

Cultivation 541

Chapter 541

The trip to the mountain city is just an episode of life.

The two of them were on the road to immortal cultivation, and there was an inconspicuous storm.

Just talk for a while and forget about it.

They are all powerful gods, with a life span of 5,000 years in one life and 10,000 years in two lives. If you add other life-extending pills, spiritual fruits, etc., you can live at least 15,000 years.

But even if Zhao Yu'er is a Heavenly Spiritual Root, even if she becomes a Golden Core, her lifespan will only be one thousand years, and if it is Nascent Soul, it will only be four thousand years.

The difference in lifespan is enough to make many monks passers-by.

Deity Transformation cultivators seldom associate with low-level cultivators, and rarely become friends. It is not that Deity Transformation is proud to look down on lower-level cultivators, but the difference in lifespan is somewhat large.

Maybe God Huashen just took a nap and retreated once, and the friends of those low-level monks had exhausted their lifespan and sat down on the spot.

By then, I was in tears.

It's better to distance yourself from the beginning and not build a corresponding relationship.

Ruthless, not cold-blooded, but not wanting to be hurt.

Jin Xi asked, "Husband, what are your plans?"

Lu Xuanji looked at the distance and thought, "It's been a long time since I went home. I feel homesick for a while. I don't know what the situation at home is, so let's go home!"

Jin Xi looked at him and nodded, "That's right!"

The golden light flashed, and the two disappeared.

Just walking, Lu Xuanji stopped and fell to a certain city on the ground.

There is not a trace of people in this city, this is an empty city, the city is extremely empty, and no human beings are walking. After careful observation, I found that the teapot was still hot, the food in the pot was still warm, and there were many stalls on the street, but there were no stall owners.

Closing his eyes, Lu Xuanji felt it.

Suddenly, a picture appeared. In the picture, a red-robed cultivator appeared in the void, his face was covered with fog, so he couldn't see his true face, and a gourd appeared on his palm.

Opening the mouth of the gourd, the human beings were collected into the gourd and disappeared.

On the gourd are engraved four characters, the blood **** gourd.

"There are demons at work, and the gourd devoured 100,000 mortal monks with cruel methods!"

A trace of killing intent flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, he followed his breath perception and walked forward. Soon, I encountered a city again, but the people in this city were walking, hawking, and some eating, lively and safe.

The city did not suffer.

The footsteps flickered, and they fell into the vicinity of a village, but the population of this village was completely missing.

As for other farmland, houses, etc., there is no trace of damage.

The footsteps flickered, the golden light was changing, and it was another city, but it was still peaceful and peaceful, and there was no damage.

But after advancing for a hundred miles, they saw a family of immortals disappearing. There were more than a thousand monks in this family of immortals, three monks in Zifu, and more than 30 people continued to die in the foundation building, but they disappeared mysteriously.

He went forward again, and after tracking for thousands of miles, he saw that a mountain town had become empty and the population had disappeared.

Following his aura perception, Lu Xuanji kept tracing away, but his expression became colder and his killing intent was condensing.

Along the road, many cities, mountain villages, or some immortal clans disappeared inexplicably.

The monk in red was like an old farmer, walking around quickly, harvesting "crops" and entering the gourd.

Jin Xi on the side followed closely, but her expression was solemn, and there was a flash of worry.

On the way to immortality, the higher the realm, the more taboo karma, and the less killing.

The state of Chu also formulated various laws to protect the interests of mortals. Most monks abide by the rules and will not wantonly kill mortals. Who is it?

Swipe!

The two flickered their footsteps and followed them away.

In an instant, a monk in red appeared in front of him, holding a gourd in his hand, the gourd opened its mouth, and immediately countless mortals were absorbed into the gourd and turned into pus and blood.

"court death!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and waved out.

The red-clothed cultivator pushed the gourd, and the gourd was getting bigger, constantly resisting it.

But he was only on the fifth floor of Nascent Soul, where he resisted the attack of the Spirit Transformation cultivator, but his body collapsed in an instant, and Nascent Soul was attached to Hua, and he was about to flee when he was about to escape.

Just vigorously obliterated.

Immediately, the Nascent Soul dissipated directly.

The memories carried in Nascent Soul were also absorbed by him.

The Yuan Ying cultivator is very powerful, but in front of the gods, he is as weak as a chicken.

"Blood God Gourd!"

Lu Xuanji took the gourd with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

This is a Grade 6 Spirit Treasure.

Grade 6 Spirit Treasures, corresponding to the powerhouses of God Transformation.

However, due to the scarcity of materials and the difficulty in refining and manufacturing, the number of Rank 6 Spirit Treasures is much lower than that of the Spirit Transformation cultivators.

Many god-turning cultivators, if they have the backstage, rely on the legacy of their predecessors, they can still obtain the sixth-grade spiritual treasure.

If there is no background, you can only use the fifth-grade Lingbao.

It takes a long time to sacrifice the fifth-grade spiritual treasure in the hand to the sixth-grade, as short as two or three hundred years, and as long as more than a thousand years.

Open the gourd, there is a sea of blood in the gourd, blood-colored waves are rolling inside, the sea of blood is constantly rolling, the sound of humming is one after another, there are demonic sounds of destruction spreading, murderous, dead, desperate, etc., many resentments Mixed together, the karma is monstrous.

The suffocation rolled, sweeping all around.

Just looking at it, Lu Xuanji frowned, feeling uncomfortable for a while.

Divine Soul sent a tingling feeling.

In the blood **** gourd, this sea of blood has been refined, and its power is quite huge. It can erode the mana of the monks, defile the magic weapons of the monks, and has great restraint on the monks.

"Congratulations, husband, you have obtained a sixth-grade spiritual treasure!" Jin Xi said.

"It's a pity, this is a magic weapon of the sword. In order to cultivate this magic weapon, it is ominous to kill too many monks!" Lu Xuanji said with a frown, a trace of disgust flashing in his eyes, "The blood of thousands of living beings here, and more The blood of one hundred Nascent Soul cultivators, and the blood of one god-turning!"

"So what?" Jin Xi said with a smile: "In the world of immortals, there are people who don't kill. If you don't kill, how can you cultivate!"

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded.

Cultivators would not kill easily, but if they did kill, they would definitely show no mercy.

Anyone who kills the whole family and kills the whole family can do it.

"It's a pity, it's still unknown!"

Lu Xuanji said: "It's better to use the pure yang fire to sacrifice and refine it and turn it into a spiritual treasure of the right way!"

With that said, the pure yang fire came burning.

But at this moment, the Blood God Gourd suddenly erupted, turning into a stream of light to absorb him into the Dao Gourd, and with a swoosh, the gourd turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

"No, it's a hit!"

Jin Xi couldn't help shouting, and the golden light flashed under his feet, chasing and killing.

But in just a few breaths, the gourd disappeared into the distance, disappeared.

"No, com has been tricked!"

Lu Xuanji thought in his heart, but at this moment, a huge suction force came from the gourd, which immediately sucked him into the gourd.

In a trance, it has already appeared inside the gourd.

The inside of the gourd is quite huge. What catches the eye is a huge sea of blood. The area of the blood sea is thousands of miles. The waves are rolling, the sea is sweeping, and there are waves of destruction.

The sea of blood is rolling, the tide is surging, and a monk is standing on the sea of blood, who is still an old acquaintance.

The blood bat monster said: "Daoist friend, we meet again!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, "Yeah, we met again. Daoist friend is very clever, and he counts it in my gourd. Also, Daoist friend is very powerful, not as weak as rumored."

According to rumors, the blood bat demon venerable has poor qualifications. It has been more than a thousand years since he entered the gods, but he is still at the first level of gods. His combat effectiveness is low, and he belongs to the bottom of the demon gods. It can also bully some people whose realm is lower than him. When encountering some powerful spirits, they will choose to run away many times.

But the sight is very different from the rumors.

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According to rumors, this blood bat monster was born of an inferior race, with a weak cultivation base, and was extremely weak among the gods.

But now it has shown terrifying strength, with a three-level cultivation base of God Transformation, strong qi and blood, strong mana, standing on the sea of blood, exuding bursts of terrifying aura.

Apparently, blood bats have been hiding their strengths over the years, and they have been very successful.

In the eyes of many people, he is a weak being.

The fear in Lu Xuanji's heart was increasing. The Thirty-Three Days Treasure was in operation, Chunyang Broken Sword was in operation, and the mana in his body was in operation. He was calculating the flaws of the Blood God Gourd and thinking about the way out of trouble.

The blood bat monster said: "Yes, in life, being low-key is always good for yourself, and it is always good for others to look down on you and despise you. In the monster clan, the competition is fierce, the fighting is fierce, many talents are outstanding, and the qualifications are evildoers. The demon clan did not die in the hands of the human race, but in the hands of the demon clan!"

"At that time, my blood bat lineage was only a weak family, and the strongest was only Jindan cultivator. It was not until the appearance of the deity that the blood bat lineage reached its peak. But the deity is still low-key, because the demon clan can only There are ten royal families, and I can't accommodate my blood bat lineage and become the eleventh family."

"After the deity became a deity, he has always kept a low profile, trying to hide from those powerful demons from the royal family. Even if we negotiate an agreement, most of them are dispatched to

incarnate. Just because the deity knows that if those royal deities have the opportunity, It will definitely kill the deity!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the old Yinbi and said with a smile: "You lied to all the monks, and even my human race thought you were vulnerable. You took advantage of the moment when my human race was gone, attacked my country of Chu and gave it to me. The state of Chu brought disaster to the top, and it even provoked a war between the human race and the demon race. For this battle, the human race suffered countless losses, and the demon race suffered countless losses. . . .

The blood bat demon Zun said indifferently: "The demon clan has launched beast tides again and again. On average, a small beast tide once a hundred years, a large beast tide once every three hundred years, and a huge beast tide once every thousand years. I just picked a fire, I just gave you an excuse!"

Lu Xuanji was silent, without this provocation, the human race and the demon race would have fought.

The calculation of the blood bat monster only led to the early outbreak of the war between the human and the monster.

Lu Xuanji frowned and said: "At the moment when I was proving the Taoist transformation, it seemed the weakest, but it was actually the most powerful, because there were several transformational spirits staring here at that time, if the demon transformational spirits shot, the human race transformational spirits would also Take action, and then the two sides enter the war. In the war, no one can guarantee that he will live. It is easy to start the war, but it is very difficult to end the war, and no one knows whether he will fall into the war!"

"Those demon gods have retreated, and your Excellency can only retreat. But you are not reconciled, so you used a secret technique to control a certain Nascent Soul Demon Cultivator to kill halfway, destroy the city, and deliberately let me find out. I chased and killed all the way. Come here, kill that Demon Dao Nascent Soul, and the Blood God Gourd will also fall into my hands."

"Fellow Daoist, he is lurking in the Blood God Gourd, ready to sneak attack on me. If I have greed in my heart, just bring the Blood God Gourd home. When refining the magic weapon, Fellow Daoist just attacked me. It's a pity that I Seeing that the treasures of the Dao were unmoved, he decided to destroy the Blood God Gourd. So, fellow Daoists couldn't sit still and attacked me, am I right?"

The blood bat monster nodded and said: "Seeing the treasure, the Taoist friend is in a good mood. I can only start it in advance. But it's not too late. In the outside world, even if I see defeating the Taoist friend, it is too difficult to kill. Yes. But fellow Daoist entered the blood **** gourd, like catching a turtle in the urn, and your Excellency is doomed."

"Fellow Daoist is only more than 1,200 years old, and he has achieved God Transformation. It can be said to be a peerless genius. If you are stronger, this deity may not be able to do anything. It's a pity that you have just achieved God Transformation, and this is your burial place. !" The body of the blood bat monster dissipated, but in response to the gloomy voice, it was floating in the gourd.

As the sound drifted, the tide of the sea of blood was surging, making a humming sound, black and red blood flowers were flying, and a trace of evil spirit surging in the void, the wave of destruction swept down, and swept directly towards Lu Xuanji , Waves and waves, turned into shocking waves.

Lu Xuanji's expression was solemn, his heart sank to the valley, and he had prepared for the worst.

People are robbed.

Not less, but not yet.

Heaven robbery, fate robbery, human robbery, after reaching Jindan, every time you cross a big realm, there will be corresponding calamities. These calamities may be late, but they will not be absent.

If you pass it, your cultivation will improve and your luck will rise; but if you can't pass it, it will turn into ashes.

The resources of heaven and earth are limited, and it is impossible for all the monks in the world to be immortals and immortals. Only limited resources can be used to cultivate the strongest existence.

With the help of human robbery, let the monks enter the crazy involution.

The speed of the scroll is slow, and it will only die in the calamity.

In the calamity, all living beings are equal.

Boom boom boom!

The blood-colored waves swept down, with the power of corrosion, which could erode mana and taint magic weapons.

Lu Xuanji did not dare to be careless.

Just because in the blood wave, I feel danger and anxiety.

His physique is strong, and his physical body can resist the attack of magic weapons, but he can't withstand the erosion of blood waves; his magic power and magic weapons will also be eroded by the sea of blood, the power will plummet, and even go to destruction.

With the operation of the exercise, Lu Xuanji urged the body of pure yang, and a breath of pure yang burst out. The power of pure yang flowed rapidly in the body, and evolved into a white flame around the body. The fire was completely activated, turned into the momentum of burning everything, made a chi chi sound, and the blood wave dissipated.

But the waves did not stop, one after another, swept in and the waves continued.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, the pure yang real fire burned around the body, and with the operation of the pure yang real fire, it was like a white sun rising from the sea of blood, many evils, gloomy, ghostly, evil, dark, Negative energy such as evil spirits and ghost spirits dissipated away.

The two forces collided and continued to dissolve away.

"Daoist friend's pure yang fire is born to restrain my blood sea filth, but how much mana does Daoist friend have? I can last for three hundred years. Daoist friend comes and persists for a few years!" The blood bat monster said indifferently: "Wait until fellow Daoist, the moment when the mana is exhausted, is the moment when fellow Daoist dies!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Really, it depends on who can persevere the most!"

Actuating the pure yang fire, Lu Xuanji kept destroying it, observing the space in the gourd, trying to find the flaws, tearing open the gourd, and fleeing.

As a result, it failed.

The Blood God Gourd, at the moment of refining and manufacturing, spent a lot of void space forging, resulting in an extremely solid surrounding space that could not be torn apart at all.

Inside the gourd, the spiritual energy here was filthy and filthy, and the monks could not absorb it at all and could not make up for the loss; instead, they had to face the erosion of the sea of blood at all times. wear.

Being trapped in the gourd may not be a problem for three to five years, but after ten or twenty years, his mana will be exhausted and he will finally fall into the sea of blood.

Anyway, for God Transformation, the most indispensable thing is time.

"Trouble... The Blood Bat Demon Venerable can endure the time, but I can't!" Lu Xuanji frowned, thinking about the solution.

In the dantian, there is a large amount of spiritual energy stored in the hole dzi beads, and there is no need to worry about the exhaustion of mana.

But if it doesn't appear for a long time, Xi'er will be worried, and so will her family.

"The nine-colored sword is out!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, activated his mana, and suddenly the power of the five elements revolved. Power, a lot of mana gathered together and turned into a nine-colored sword.

This supreme supernatural power is constantly gathering strength, and this is the first time he has used this sword technique since he entered the transformation of God.

With the improvement of the cultivation base, the improvement of Dao comprehension, and the deepening of the understanding of swordsmanship, the power of this magical power is constantly escalating.

Buzz!

Accompanied by the condensed nine-colored divine sword, the void trembled, as if torn apart.

"cut!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized the long sword, turning it into a ray of destruction and slashing down.

Boom boom boom!

The sea of blood was trembling, the void was trembling, and at this moment, a slight sound came, which seemed to be the sound of a broken gourd.

"One shot won't do. Then another shot!"

Lu Xuanji slashed again.

Boom boom boom!

With one knife after another, the vibration of the space here became even more powerful.

In the outside world, in a certain immortal family.

In the cave of a certain base-building cultivator, the Blood Bat Demon Venerable is meditating and practicing.

But suddenly, there was a sense of palpitations, and when the blood bat monster opened his eyes, he saw a crack suddenly appeared on it, and the crack was growing.

"No, I underestimated this person, but he can actually chop the gourd... If Lala continues to chop, the Blood God gourd will be scrapped in at most three days!" said the blood bat monster, "I still underestimated him. ,pity....."

In the blink of an eye, he entered the gourd, intending to kill Lu Xuanji completely.

Originally, he did not intend to take action too early, but wanted the gourd to wear out most of its blood and mana, and then refine it into a blood slave. Unfortunately, a change has occurred. Couldn't hold on.

Swipe!

Above the sea of blood, the Blood Bat Demon Lord appeared, and said indifferently: "Junior, court death!"

The huge blood-colored palm slammed down, like a palm that covered the sky, with a dark atmosphere, turning into endless destruction.

Fellow Daoist didn't cry anymore, he just wanted to kill Lu Xuanji.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji urged the Nine-Colored Divine Sword to slash and go up.

The long knife collided with the blood-colored palm, constantly offsetting.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he moved quickly. The long knife was like snow, as if it was snowing heavily, and the light of the knife swept in, turning into a surging river.

The blood gleamed under the feet of the blood bat demon, and the five fingers condensed together, turning into a huge fist and blasting out.

Boom!

The void is bursting, and the sea of blood is boiling.

With the surging waves, the two fought fast, moved their bodies quickly, and attacked quickly.

In the realm of transformation, the speed of both sides is faster, the strength is stronger, the mana is stronger, the physique is stronger, the endurance, defense, attack, explosive power, blood recovery ability, mana recovery speed, etc., are all in Constantly improving, there are almost no shortcomings at all.

Jindan Yuanying still has some shortcomings and flaws.

The cultivator of the gods is almost a hexagonal warrior, and there is no weakness at all.

Once Shuang'an starts a war, it often falls into a stalemate. It often takes several years or decades to fight, leading to the logarithm or the moment when they have a big flaw, before they can fight to win.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides are fighting quickly, and in the blink of an eye, they have been fighting for ten years.

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly, and the wound on his body was dripping. It seemed that the injury was serious and terrifying, but in fact, the injury was not big at all. It's just that he didn't recover, just because of the recovery of the injury, it will cause a slight loss of his own mana and bring a little flaw.

This flaw may be the turning point of failure.

At the moment of the war, there can be no waste of mana.

"Damn, why is he so powerful? Just at the first level of God Transformation, he can fight with him. I am the third level of God Transformation!"

Over the years, with the help of the geographical advantage of the sea of blood, he has continuously made up for his own losses, and his mana has been inexhaustible.

But he still couldn't kill Lu Xuanji, and even he was a little tired.

If you continue to fight, you will use the source of God Transformation, which will have a certain impact on your own path.

"Fellow Daoist is very strong, but he still has to die here!" said the blood bat monster, "Xue slave, come out!"

Whoa!

As the sea of blood was rolling, I saw monks appearing in the sea, with endless blood evil spirits on their bodies, endless death auras in them, blood red eyes, and murderous auras.

There are about three hundred people in number, including demon monks and human monks.

The weakest is also the cultivation of Nascent Soul, and the strongest is the cultivation of spiritual transformation.

The three god-turning cultivators were the leaders, and more than 300 infant cultivators gathered to form an army of blood slaves.

The army of blood slaves is also one of the trump cards of the blood bat monster.

Over the years he has been secretly shooting, or devising calculations, killing many Nascent Soul Transformation Gods, and merging into the blood slave army in front of him.

Every blood slave carries his hope.

In the gourd, the essence in the sea of blood is absorbed by the blood slave, becoming its tonic, nourishing and strengthening its source.

The blood bat demon Zun plans to cultivate all three hundred blood slaves into gods, and when he becomes the peak of gods, he will swallow these blood slaves, thus breaking the shackles of life, and thus entering the realm of refining.

It's just now that this hole card has to be used.

kill!

The blood bat monster urges the blood slaves, and many blood slaves immediately aftertaste a stream of light, entering his body, the aura on his body is rising steadily, the bottleneck of the third layer of God Transformation is easily broken, and he enters the fourth layer of God Transformation. ; Then the bottleneck was broken again, entering the fifth level of God Transformation.

At the fifth level of God Transformation, it has 50,000 Jiazi mana.

"Fellow Daoist, take the knife!"

On the palm of the blood bat demon, it condensed into a blood-colored long knife and slashed down.

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The sea of blood is rolling, the waves are splashing, the evil spirit is surging, wave after wave, many blood evil spirits are transformed into terrifying spirit vortexes, all of which are absorbed by the blood bat monster.

Immediately, the aura on his body was rising steadily, from the third layer of God Transformation to the fifth layer of God Transformation.

Under the blessing of this secret technique, the cultivation of the blood bat demon soared, and a blood-colored long knife was condensed, which turned into a ray of destruction and slashed down.

"it is good!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, and Chunyang Broken Sword appeared in his palm.

With the power of pure Yang instilled into Broken Sword, Broken Sword is getting bigger and becoming several feet long. It was evaporated and left on the spot, and turned into the power of destruction to suppress it.

Boom!

The pure Yang fairy sword and the blood-colored magic sword confronted each other, one good and the other evil, as if the sun and the moon were in confrontation, destroying each other and annihilating each other.

At this moment, the pure Yang Immortal Sword completely broke out with a trace of destructive power.

Pure Yang swept in with great force, annihilating everything.

The blood-colored moon dissipated just after a stalemate for a moment.

The body of the blood bat demon was shocked, and his hands made a chirp sound. Under the erosion and dissolution of the power of pure yang, his hands were almost wiped out; not only that, the destructive power of pure yang eroded into the flesh, destroying the body. vitality, almost to obliterate it,

"What a pure Yang sword!"

The Blood Bat Demon Venerable was horrified, and the situation was out of control again.

The trump card did not kill the enemy, but fell into a stalemate.

"Fellow Daoist is not bad!"

Lu Xuanji was holding the Chunyang Broken Sword, and his body was slightly weak.

The sword just now was extremely ferocious. Under the full force of the explosion, it almost killed the Blood Bat Demon Venerable, but the price was huge. Chunyang Immortal Sword is like a black hole, absorbing the mana of the seven layers of his body, it seems that the force is too strong, causing the body to faint slightly.

The Dong Tianzhu is running, the innate aura enters the body, and is quickly converted into mana, and the depleted mana is quickly recovering.

"Fellow Daoist please return to the ruins!"

Lu Xuanji said, urging the pure yang sword to slash down, as if a round of sun rises, burning everything, and pure yang destroys the world.

brush!

The next moment, the blood bat demon Zun turned into a streamer and was about to flee.

At this moment, the space was buzzing, becoming so solid that it was impossible to escape.

Whoa!

Whoa!

With the violent noise, thirty-three magic weapons appeared in the void, surrounded by each other, and the breaths were connected together, turning into a huge seal formation, sealing the void ten miles in a radius, making the void extremely strong and difficult to break. In the slightest, cut off the possibility of escape.

Lu Xuanji activated the Pure Yang Immortal Sword, and the sword light was like water, like a scorching sun rising up.

"Do not!"

At the moment of crisis, the blood bat monster broke out, urging the blood slave to resist the front, but it was of no use.

hoohoo!

The void is ringing, and the blood slaves who were originally in a fit state appeared one after another, standing in the void, turned into an army, and slaughtered.

The immortal sword is shaking, the power of destruction is sweeping, Lu Xuanji is like a peerless sword fairy, annihilating everything, destroying everything, and tearing the vitality of blood slaves.

Boom!

Accompanied by violent noises, one after another, the blood slaves were killed one after another, heading for destruction.

The blood bat monster's face became more and more impatient, and he urged his fists to bombard the void, but the thirty-three magic weapons only moved a little, which was the power to resolve the impact. The strength was scattered on the major magic weapons, and the destructive power was limited.

When the last blood slave collapsed, the Blood Bat Demon Venerable knelt on the ground and said, "Fellow Daoist, spare your life! I am willing to be a demon pet of a fellow Daoist, a slave and a servant, and be sent by a fellow Daoist.

As long as the servant contract is signed, the fellow Daoist will have another god-turning thug. Do what fellow Daoist asks me to do, I just hope not to kill me, I don't want to die! "

Kneeling on the ground, his words are humble, and he has no dignity at all.

The immortal sword that was about to fall stopped abruptly, Lu Xuanji restrained the power of pure yang, and said dumbly, "Are you really willing to be my demon servant?"

The human race has many secret techniques, which can take the demon clan as demon pets, or demon servants.

Once you become a human demon servant, life and death are not up to you, but a human cultivator who decides his life and death with a single thought.

The blood bat monster knelt on the ground and said earnestly: "Of course I do! I have some hatred with the master, but this is the past state. Once I sign a contract and become the master's demon servant, we are a family. The master is Wei Guangzheng, He is an upright monk, some dirty work can't be done, I can do it for the master!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the humble cultivator in front of him, and said lightly, "Fellow Daoist, but you are a god-turning powerhouse. Are you willing to be my servant like this? Where is your god-turning dignity?"

The Blood Bat Demon Venerable knelt on the ground and said, "The dignity of the gods? Haha, why is the master laughing like this, and how much is the dignity of the gods worth? My generation of monks embarked on the road of cultivation for the sake of longevity, just to live, Instead of turning into ashes. What is dignity? Dignity is just to deceive those weak monks, and I don't believe it at all, such as god-turning monks!"

"How many monks betrayed their wives and daughters, themselves, and friends? There are not a few, but many, many examples. The ants are still alive, and they are monks of my generation. Only those lowly monks live at the bottom and cannot enjoy it. A good life, of course, is to practice life lightly and not care about life and death; but we, such as the cultivators of the gods, are immortal for thousands of years, and can be called giants of the ages, who can enjoy many good lives, and who is willing to die!"

"Among the human mortals, there are only generals who committed suicide and died for the country, and soldiers who died for the country, but most of the upper-class nobles and emperors fear death and choose to surrender to the enemy country!"

Lu Xuanji pondered: "Daoist friend is right, what Daoist friend said makes sense... It's just..."

With a wave of his hand, the Pure Yang Immortal Sword suppressed it.

Thirty-three treasures were directly sealed down to prevent them from escaping.

Whoohoo!

The destruction of the pure yang real fire wiped out the body of the blood bat demon, and there was a chi-chi sound in the void, as well as the scream of the blood bat demon.

"I have surrendered and I am willing to be your demon servant, but why do you still want to kill me? Why?" the blood bat demon exclaimed angrily, some did not understand Lu Xuanji's brain circuit, why did he have to kill him.

Don't the human race often say that there are no eternal enemies, no eternal friends, but only eternal interests?

The two used to have conflicts, but when he chose to surrender, these conflicts disappeared. For the eternal interests, he was taken as a slave and one more god-turning thug was maximizing the interests.

But why did you want to kill him?

"Not for what? It's just for fun!" Lu Xuanji said: "Men should kill people without mercy. Qianqiu's immortal karma is all in killing. I don't say that people and monsters are incompatible, and I don't say anything about right and wrong. It's just that I kill you now, I'm not in a good mood!"

"Life is alive, if you pursue interests everywhere and let yourself live a dirty and aggrieved life, you don't want to live like this!"

Boom boom boom!

The pure yang fire is burning, annihilating everything, and it must be completely refined.

The Blood Bat Demon Venerable was very puzzled. He didn't know why Lu Xuanji wanted to kill him. There were few advantages and great disadvantages.

But the pure yang fire was burning, and after several decades, this god-turning demon was turned into ashes and completely fell.

brush!

After walking out of the Blood God Gourd, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Then, he urged the pure yang real fire to refine the blood **** gourd, wiped out the Dao pattern inside, drove out the formation technique inside, and traced its origin, and soon a green skin gourd appeared.

This gourd exudes a blue color and has a strong spiritual energy. As long as it is cultivated for a period of time, it will turn into a new spiritual treasure.

"Finally kill the blood bat monster!"

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief and counted the time again.

From the battle to the end of the battle, it took 80 years to completely refine and kill a God Transformation, which shows how difficult it is to kill a God Transformation.

This was his first shot, using the 33-day treasure to seal the void, cut off the possibility of him escaping, and cut off the possibility of him delivering news.

A lot of gods, but they can still run away.

Even if you can't run away, you can still call friends. After all, the cultivators of the gods all have friends or allies.

In the same way, the blood bat demon can kill multiple gods. Although it is a powerful cultivation base, it still uses the blood **** gourd to trap the enemy inside. The enemy cannot escape, nor can he pass messages. Only those killed by refining suspected.

Calculating him this time, it can be said that it is almost certain.

Unfortunately, in the actual operation, there are still problems, and finally fell into it.

"It's time to find Xi'er!"

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

With the golden light flashing, it arrived at the Lu family after half a day.

The Lu family has become more prosperous. The entire Qingshui County, as well as several nearby counties, many spiritual mountains, mines, and lakes are all affiliated to the Lu family. The number of family monks is constantly expanding.

Lu Xuanji just glanced at it, and saw more than 50 Yuanying cultivators. As for the Jindan cultivators, there were as many as 3,000. As for the bottom-level Zifu cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, etc., there were even more. , almost rotten the street.

"The Lu family is developing a little faster!"

Lu Xuanji scanned with his spiritual sense, but he didn't find Jin Xi's aura, only Ye Wanyi.

The footsteps flickered, and they descended into the Daodong Mansion, exuding their own aura.

"Wanyi, I'm back!"

Lu Xuanji said, feeling a little ashamed in his heart.

Because they are busy with cultivation, most of them are in retreat and do ascetic practice, and they see each other very little.

When we meet again, I miss it.

"Husband, you're back!" Ye Wanyi felt the familiar aura, stepped forward to touch the man's face, her expression flashed with excitement, and she couldn't help but say: "Sister Xiyue said, you are becoming a **** of seclusion and enlightenment. You are going out. already?"

Lu Xuanji also stepped forward, grabbed her hand, and said softly, "It's over, the retreat is over!"

Ye Wanyi stepped forward and leaned in his arms, feeling the familiar breath and the warm feeling, and said, "We haven't seen each other for a long time!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Yes, I haven't seen each other for a long time. How is the Lu family? I feel that the number of golden pills in the Lu family is increasing, and it seems to be rotten!"

"You also found out that it's not that the Lu family's golden pills are about to rot, but they are already rotten!" Ye Wanyi smiled and began to talk about the situation of the Lu family: "Husband, since you left for a hundred years, the aura of Chu State has recovered, the spiritual energy is sprayed out from the depths of the earth's crust, many spiritual veins are being upgraded, the number of spiritual acupoints is increasing, and the types of spiritual veins are also increasing."

"In just a hundred years, the concentration of spiritual energy has increased by five times compared to a thousand years ago, and the difficulty of the bottleneck of cultivation has also been greatly reduced. Husband, remember, when our generation hit the Zifu realm, it can be said to be a thousand. It is extremely difficult, the cultivator of the Zifu can be called the ancestor. But now, there is no cultivator of the Zifu who would be arrogant and call the ancestor!"

"The difficulty of cultivation has dropped significantly. The difficulty of hitting the Zifu, the difficulty of Jindan has dropped significantly, but the difficulty of Nascent Soul is still huge. Compared with the past, the Zifu cultivator and the Jindan cultivator have increased by more than ten times. ; As for the Nascent Soul cultivator, it has tripled!"

"Spiritual Transformation cultivators have also increased from five to fifteen!"

"Even when I was in the past, I was thankful that I could become a cultivator of the Zifu; but now I am also at the eighth level of Nascent Soul, and there is a glimmer of hope to become a ***** in the future. The upper limit of the world is rising, and the whole world is cooking oil with fire, as if entering a carnival. era..."

Speaking of the beauty of the whole era, Ye Wanyi felt a little uneasy.

Lu Xuanji sighed: "After the carnival, it is said to be endless decline. The upper limit of the world is rising, but the number of dooms is also increasing. Many monks gather, many geniuses gather, and I don't know how many people will survive to the end! The golden world It's the way of heaven that is raising Gu."

After careful calculation, Lu Xuanji felt that the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was boiling, and the luck was also boiling, but the doom was also increasing.

The cultivator's fight became extremely fierce.

Thousands of years ago, the death of a Nascent Soul cultivator was a big thing; but now, the death of dozens of Nascent Souls is only a small matter, and the death of a God Transformation is a big thing.

"The spiritual energy is recovering, one by one, the arrogance, and the special physiques are gathering, the speed of the birth of the strong, and the number of appearances will also be greatly increased, entering the blowout stage, which is the calamity of three thousand years.

After the doomsday is opened, it will last for three thousand years of prosperity and prosperity, and it will finally reach its peak. "

Lu Xuanji pondered and sighed: "The next 10,000 years will be a golden age, the best era of cultivation. Many geniuses will gather and fight each other in **** battles. In the **** battle, the Son of Destiny of an era will be born. Destiny of Destiny The son will carry the world's luck, the cultivation base will climb steadily, and there will be a chance to become immortal."

"The so-called Sons of Destiny may be two or three, maybe one, or none. We have encountered the best of times and the worst of times!"

PS: The modification is completed. The update is not good these days, trying to restore the state. Some book friends said that the book is almost finished, I said it was still early! Pig's feet has not left Chu State, and has not yet left the novice village.

On top of the transformation of the gods, there are also refining virtual, combining Tao, and transcending tribulation.

Pig's feet was just about to walk out of the novice village.

Chapter 544

After a while, Lu Xuanji asked, "How is the Lu family, how is Fan'er, how is Xian'er?"

Ye Wanyi said: "The Lu family is also very good, and they are also very good. It's just that over the years, the demon clan has gradually become stronger, threatening the border of Chu State. Violent frictions occurred between the two sides on the front line, and wars broke out all the time, and the **** battle continued.

From the foundation building at the bottom, Zifu, Jindan, to the high-level Nascent Soul cultivators, they all fought together, and the fighting was tragic, and dozens of Nascent Souls had already died in the calamity.

It's just that the transformation of the gods did not end, both sides are restraining and waiting for the opportunity.

With just one fuse, the spirits of both sides will fight together and enter a state of decisive battle. At that time, if the human race wins, it will be better to say. But if the human race were to be defeated, the Lu family would inevitably suffer annihilation. At that time, I don't know if my Lu family will exist or not! "

Then, Ye Wanyi began to talk about the situation in the last hundred years.

Small battles continued to fight, but the big battle did not break out.

The situation has not improved, but has continued to deteriorate.

The two sides are accumulating strength, and when the time comes, there will be a war with only one chance. At that time, it will no longer be the battle between the Nascent Soul cultivators, but the battle between the spiritual cultivators.

The scale of the battlefield is no longer a small area, but will spread to a vast area such as the Chu State and the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

God Transformation will not easily start a fight, but once it starts, it will fall into a full-scale war. At that moment, no one can control the rhythm of the war, and no one can guarantee that they will survive until the end of the war.

Once the fight starts, both sides are red-eyed, and it is difficult to stop.

Lu Xuanji said worriedly: "Don't think too much. At that moment, it's nothing more than a desperate fight. How could my human race be afraid of a deadly fight? Besides, we can't retreat if we want to retreat. If we retreat, tens of millions of Lu family mortals will die. What should we do? What about the hundreds of thousands of Lu family cultivators? Without the foundation of the Chu state, the Lu family will continue to decline. Even if they move to other places, they will face the suppression of

local forces, and the crisis will still exist! We cannot retreat, and we cannot retreat! Retreat, and where can I retreat?"

"Loose cultivators, you can see the situation is not good and run away, but we can't!"

"Up and down the Lu family, with a family and a family of cultivators, it is impossible to abandon the Lu family cultivators to run alone; or to lead a few elites of the Lu family to run away, lose a large number of mortals as the foundation, lose the bottom and continue to die As a foundation, the Lu family will gradually decline, or even perish."

Don't say anything to keep the green hills, don't worry about no firewood.

Many moments are lost, that is, completely lost, and there is no possibility of recovery.

Also after entering the transformation of God, the cultivation resources he needs are increasing, and various consumptions are also increasing, all of which need to be provided by the Lu family.

Every year, the Lu family will plant a lot of spiritual rice, spiritual medicine, and refine various medicinal herbs, talismans, magic weapons, etc., in exchange for a large number of spiritual stones.

When refining certain magic weapons, some Lu family cultivators share part of the tasks, which can save some time and energy.

When some rare spirit iron, spirit ore, etc. cannot be bought by the outside world, the Lu family cultivator needs to set up a large formation, cultivate and transform, etc.

Because the Lu family cultivator shared certain tasks and found or provided certain resources for him, he was also much more relaxed, which could save unnecessary time, and lead most of the time to practice, and the speed of cultivation would be much faster.

However, if he escaped from Chu, the Lu family would lose most of their foundations and fall into poverty. At that time, he could only find some cultivation resources in person. The cultivation time would be relatively shortened, and the cultivation speed would be much slower.

To cultivate immortals is to look at resources.

Whoever has more cultivation resources will cultivate faster; whoever has cultivated for a long time will improve his cultivation faster.

Many scattered cultivators are busy looking for resources, which has resulted in a relatively shortened cultivation time, resulting in a much slower improvement in the speed of cultivation than those of the sect cultivators.

Such a lesson is extremely painful for many loose cultivators.

If there is a choice, no one is willing to be a loose cultivator.

In the same way, the Lu family helped him a lot in the early days, but after reaching Jindan, the help was very small, and he needed constant subsidies.

No matter in terms of emotions or interests, Lu Xuanji could not give up the Lu family, nor could he give up the state of Chu, and a battle was inevitable.

Ye Wanyi worried: "Can the human race be defeated? The number of demon gods is more than that of human beings. Over the years, the number has continued to expand. I don't know how much? If the two sides fight decisively, what are the chances of the human race winning?"

Lu Xuanji said: "The human race has trump cards, and the monster clan also has trump cards. No one can say such trump cards until the last moment. Even I have some trump cards. I don't believe that those top powerhouses will have no trump cards. Of course, the key is To compete for the chance to refine the virtual?"

"Void Refining Chance?"

Ye Wanyi said, she seemed to have hit a blind spot.

"The key to the battle between the human race and the demon race is the battle of the gods. The battle of the gods is also a half-step battle of emptiness. In my perception, Dongji Tianzun has already entered the half-step emptiness, and the demon clan Among them, Jinwu Great Venerable has also taken a half-step to refine the void, and the Six Desire Demon Venerable in Yue State has also taken a half-step to refine the void!"

"These are all known half-step virtual powerhouses, and there are some unknown half-step virtual powerhouses. The demons are afraid of the human race's god-turning powerhouse, but they are more afraid of the East Pole Heavenly Venerate. Ordinary god-turning powerhouses meet By the time of the East Pole Heavenly Venerate, only one or two moves will be killed. Just like the ordinary Jindan cultivator, he is also vulnerable in front of the half-step Nascent Soul cultivator!"

Lu Xuanji said, stating the key.

Ye Wanyi said: "But I still don't understand, we are fighting for the Lu family, but why are those god-turning powerhouses and half-step virtual powerhouses fighting? For them, it is meaningless to fight for territory. Said to fight for the human race, fight for the monster race, I don't think they are so selfless?"

"After all, our country of Chu is not weak. If there is a war between the demon clan and our country of Chu, even if we win, five or six gods will die, or even more!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Fight for luck! In the land of Donghuang, the amount of luck is limited. The monsters occupy a piece of land and enjoy a certain amount of luck. The same is true for the humans. After the war between the two sides, those fallen monks The luck will fall on the winner, and the luck will be concentrated."

"With the gathering of qi fortune, those who are powerful in the transformation of gods may soar into the sky; those who are half-step virtuous can use the qi on their bodies to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness! The collision of qi and qi and the intersection of qi and machine, many The monks would inexplicably collide and fight together, maybe it was just a few quarrels, or maybe it was because someone was unhappy, so the two sides fought together,"

Ye Wanyi was silent and said, "That is, in the future, I will also experience such doom!"

Lu Xuanji said: "It's natural. In the pond, the number of fish that can be raised is limited. There are always fish to be eliminated!"

After talking for a while, the two entered into joy again.

After a long time of joy, Lu Xuanji began to summon the Lu family cultivator.

a few days later.

A sea of people, about tens of thousands of monks gathered together and waited quietly.

Lu Xuanji glanced down, many unfamiliar faces appeared, and many familiar faces disappeared.

Lu Xuanming, Lu Xuanshui, these two are still alive, they are the only old friends who have fruitful results.

The eldest apprentice Lu Qiwen and the second apprentice Li Qingwei are still alive.

Lu Xuanji was also relieved.

The thing he was most worried about was that after the extreme exit, a certain apprentice fell somewhere.

The maid Hongfu did not appear, and it was estimated that he had already fallen into the Golden Crow Cave Mansion.

There are also many familiar clansmen who also disappeared, sitting in the river of time.

"This deity proves Taoism and transforms into gods, and preaches for you today!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you old man!"

"Congratulations to the ancestors, proving the Tao and transforming into the gods, immortal!"

"Congratulations to the ancestors, immortality can be expected!"

The monks present congratulated each other.

Lu Xuanji raised his hand and pressed it, and everyone stopped celebrating.

"The golden age has come, but in just a thousand years, the spiritual energy is five times stronger than in the past!" Lu Xuanji said, "This is the best era, and it is also the worst era. The deity will not talk about other things today. It's just about escape techniques, life-saving supernatural powers!"

"It is not scary to lose countless times in life; but as long as you are alive, everything is possible, and there is a chance to come back. But if you die, even if you are a peerless evildoer and have the highest aptitude of all ages, it is useless. The deity can live to this day. , and proving the Tao and transforming into a god, not because of good aptitude, but because of being good at running and having excellent life-saving ability!"

"Here, I will tell you about three magical powers, one is the phantom of the void, which can evolve into many phantoms, disguise and disguise one's true body, so as to escape; , to escape for one's life; a Dafa for the disintegration of demons, can be used to desperately!"

"By the way, there is also a kind of medicinal pill called Mad Demon Shortening Pill, which can only be taken once in a lifetime, but after taking it, the cultivation base can be greatly improved, and it can be used desperately!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth, he didn't talk about mysterious and mysterious things, or some supernatural powers and secrets, just how to save his life.

Focus on the three major life-saving magical powers, as well as a desperate elixir.

On the palm of the hand, the mana is evolving, and there are magical powers rising and falling in it, changing the tricks.

Many cultivators listened, and suddenly felt intoxicated.

First of all, the difficulty of these three supernatural powers is very low, as long as you reach the realm of foundation building, you can comprehend and cultivate.

Secondly, the upper limit of these three supernatural powers is very high, and they are still out of date when they reach the realm of Nascent Soul, and they still have strong fighting power.

These three supernatural powers are easy to get started, but difficult to improve. The more resources are spent in the later stage, the higher the requirements for comprehension.

After about an hour, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

The sermon ends.

After finishing the sermon, Lu Xuanji went into retreat again.

Whoa!

Whoa!

With the operation of the exercises, the pure yang meridian is activated, and the pure yang body is activated, like a white sun rising, emitting hot rays of light, emitting the ultimate masculine power, sweeping through the body, tempering the internal organs, bones, Blood vessels, bone marrow, meridians, etc.

The power of pure yang circulates in the body, and every time the body is turned around, it is a bit stronger, the body is tempered, and the body is constantly strengthened, like a humanoid weapon.

Under the tempering of the power of pure yang, the potential of life is improved, the qualifications of cultivation are improved, and it is more suitable for the avenue of pure yang.

There is no need to deliberately comprehend. In Lu Xuanji's mind, there are various pure yang perceptions rising, converging in the mind, and the perceptions sublime in the dark.

Going down the road of pure yang, he can use the law of pure yang to prove Taoism and become immortal.

It is the movement of yin and yang, the circulation of yin and yang, the ups and downs of black and white, the circulation of yin and yang, and the state of yin and yang in the body.

It is also running the thirty-three days of Fortune Sutra, and with the scriptures running, two extreme divine wills are derived. One is the divine will of good fortune, which is like the lofty

heavenly way, fortune is ruthless, pinches all things, and creates all beings; one is the divine will of the world, The red dust is rolling, the humane torrents, and the evolution of the vicissitudes of time.

After careful comprehension, he still felt that the Divine Will of the Thirty-Three Days was somewhat unworthy of its name, and it was better to call it the Divine Will of Fortune.

With the operation of the exercises, the pure yang divine will, the yin and yang divine intent, the creation divine intent, the red dust divine intent, etc., all collided and conflicted.

The progress of comprehension has dropped a lot invisibly.

This is the price of greed.

Too much to chew.

Many gods are only comprehending one kind of divine will in their lifetime.

Can't they comprehend the second divine will, the third divine will?

In fact, it really can.

It's just that many gods chose to give up after thinking about it.

Because greed for perfection will only affect the progress and only ruin your future. The best choice is to specialize in one divine will and transform it into perfection.

But after careful consideration, Lu Xuanji still intends to comprehend the four gods together. Although the progress will be much slower, the combat power of the same realm will also be much stronger. In addition, he has a seventh-grade longevity fruit, which can increase his lifespan by 10,000 years, and also has enough lifespan to comprehend the divine will.

At the moment of comprehending the divine will, Lu Xuanji was also urging the Dong Tianzhu, and the innate spiritual energy appeared one after another, UU reading [www. uukanshu. Coms](http://www.uukanshu.com) have entered the dantian and are constantly being refined.

The cultivation base is steadily improving.

Time passed, I don't know how long.

In a trance, the breath on Lu Xuanji's body burst out, but it subsided later, and turned into an ordinary appearance again.

But looking at it carefully, it seems to be returning to the original.

At this moment, he is already on the second floor of God Transformation.

"This retreat took 150 years to finally enter the second level of God Transformation... The speed is a bit slow. If you add the time spent in the past, it will take a full 230 years to improve to a small realm. The speed is a bit slow!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

I feel that the speed is too slow, and I can't help but feel restless.

After a long time, he suppressed the impetuosity in his heart.

"Forget it, after the transformation of the gods, it is not a few hundred years, or even a thousand years to improve a level, my speed is fast enough!"

Chapter 545

Cultivation is only to improve a small realm, but God's will is to improve fast.

Pure Yang Divine Intent entered the seventh rank, Yin and Yang Divine Intent entered the eighth rank, the Red Dust Divine Intent entered the seventh rank, and the Creation Divine Intent was still the ninth rank.

With the improvement of divine will, Lu Xuanji's comprehension of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth has become more and more profound, and he has become more and more in line with the Great Dao. For the huge, the ultimate move is more violent.

"God's will, represents one's own understanding of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, and fits the world... The more grades of God's will, the more powerful it is, the more powerful it is, and the faster it will be attacked and killed!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the divine will.

Once in the Nascent Soul, he understood the divine will, but the divine will was extremely weak to himself.

It is only after the transformation of the gods that the will of the gods can show its due power.

After walking out of the cave, Lu Qiwen, Li Qingwei and other two disciples came under the summons of Lu Xuanji.

"Meet Master!"

The two apprentices knelt on the ground and said respectfully.

"That's right, that's right, one Gold Core five-layer, one Gold Core Rank three, you are considered young and promising, at least I wasn't as good as you back then!" Lu Xuanji said, looking at the two apprentices with envy. They have a good teacher, and they are progressing very fast, much faster than he was back then. This is a typical example of predecessors planting trees and later generations enjoying the shade.

"The time as a teacher is limited, do you have any questions?"

After entering the transformation of God, he was busy cultivating or dealing with other things, and the teaching of the two apprentices was insufficient. Now, taking advantage of the chaotic moment of leisure, he just gave some pointers.

"Thank you, Master!"

Lu Qiwen said happily and asked.

Lu Xuanji responded, asking and answering questions for an hour.

Following the teacher's answer, Lu Qiwen suddenly felt a sense of enlightenment. What he didn't understand in the past now understands seventy-eighty-eight, and there are still some puzzles, and he also has a general idea.

Then, Li Qingwei asked again, and Lu Xuanji also responded.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt that the token in the storage bag was rattling.

There is news from Dongji Tianzun.

After leaving some medicinal pills, spirit stones, and spirit treasures for the two apprentices, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

It seems to be closing again.

But he silently left the Lu family and headed towards Ziyang Mountain.

When it came to the mountain gate, there were many monks guarding it, and the formation was running like water waves, with a trace of destruction light surging.

Docked in the distance, Lu Xuanji stopped far away and waited quietly without disturbing anyone.

About three months later, accompanied by a terrifying breath, the breath subsided later.

Jin Xi is out.

As if sensing something, Jin Xi left silently without disturbing anyone.

Jin Xi said, "Xuanji, how was the battle?"

Lu Xuanji said: "The blood bat demon, he is dead!"

Jin Xi said: "Congratulations. This Demon Venerable is not strong, but he is quite cunning and has a very fast escape technique. The human race gods tried to kill him many times, but he fled away. Now, This calamity has finally perished."

Lu Xuanji said: "Don't talk about that. Not long ago, the East Pole Heavenly Venerate sent me a message and asked me to go to Tianling Mountain to meet. Did you receive the news?"

"I received it, it seems that a war is about to break out again!"

Jin Xi said, a trace of worry flashed in his eyes: "I don't know how to win or lose this battle. It's just that no matter what, we can't retreat."

After exchanging information, the two held hands, flashed light under their feet, and moved towards a certain direction.

The token was flashing light, and after determining a certain position, after flying for an hour, it arrived near the mortal city.

Buzz!

The token was rattling, humming.

The void ruptured, and the two were taken into the void.

The void was changing, and the two entered the cave.

After entering here, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and felt a strong innate spiritual energy swept in. He entered the dantian and felt a warm feeling all over his body.

This is a cave.

According to the legend, when you reach the Void Refinement Realm, you can shatter the Void and open up a hole in the endless Void.

In the cave, the flow rate of time can be adjusted, the change of aura can be adjusted, and a large array can be arranged.

Those sects that have Dongtian in charge are the great sects that are immortal.

Obviously, Dongji Tianzun also obtained a cave and transformed it into a cultivation land, which was unexpected and reasonable.

Cultivation to the realm of transformation into a ***** is all a chance encounter, or a great opportunity, a great fortune. If the luck is too bad, it will not be able to become a powerful god, and it will not be able to become a half-step virtual.

A Taoist figure appeared in the void, with a gray Taoist robe, a simple face, golden flowers flickering under his feet, and lotuses grew every step of the way.

"Congratulations to the two fellow Daoists, Dao Tianzun!"

Dongji Tianzun stepped forward and made a bow.

"Happy together!"

The two said in unison.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Fellow Daoist, how far is it from Lianxu?"

Dongji Tianzun looked at the void and sighed: "It's only half a step away from refining the void. But this half step is too difficult. Maybe three thousand years later, I'm still half a step in refining the void!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is that the case with the Golden Crow Great Venerable as well?"

Dongji Tianzun nodded and said: "Naturally. If there is no accident, it is almost impossible for us to enter the realm of refinement! Only by triggering the doom in advance, and using the doom to increase our qi.

In this battle, I took the Golden Crow Great Zun as the human calamity, and the monster clan of the 100,000 Dashan Mountains as the fate calamity. If he can kill the Golden Crow, he will surely survive the calamity, and if he can destroy the demon clan of 100,000 mountains, he will also survive the calamity! "

"If you go through the two great doomsdays, plus some of your own accumulation, you may have a perfect divine will, and you have a tenth of the opportunity to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness. I am like this, and so is the Golden Crow. If he can kill me, If you can destroy the state of Chu, you can also take the opportunity to survive the calamity of human beings, the calamity of life, and obtain infinite good fortune!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Fellow Daoist, what are the odds of winning?"

Dongji Tianzun looked at Lu Xuanji with a complicated expression: "If I say that the odds of winning are very high, you will definitely not believe it. I can only say some odds, but the odds are not big. But if it continues to drag on, the odds of winning for the human race will continue to decline, and I can't continue. Hold on. I don't have much time left!"

"Of course, fellow Daoists can take many monks from the Lu family and leave directly. It's just that the outside world is not easy to mix!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless, "Forget it, we can only fight for a fight, but what are the chances of my human race winning? How many gods are there now?"

Dongji Tianzun said: "In the past few years, the spiritual energy has been recovering, the difficulty of impacting the gods has dropped a lot, and the number of gods born in the Chu country is quite large. You will know it in a while! Fellow Daoist, please come in!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and looked at Jin Xi, who also nodded,

The two followed closely behind and walked towards the deep sky.

After walking for 20 miles, a luxurious ancient temple appeared in front. The ancient temple was simple and atmospheric, surrounded by mysterious and yellow aura, white jade as the wall, golden tiles covering the top, and a cyan gate, with a huge spiritual tree sitting in front.

Under the greeting of Dongji Tianzun, the two entered.

In the void, a throne appeared.

brush!

Footsteps flickered, Lu Xuanji was sitting on a throne, and Jin Xi was also sitting on the throne.

At the moment above the main hall, there are already eight monks sitting in it, many of them are unfamiliar faces.

Dongji Tianzun sat on the throne in the center, smiling without saying a word.

The one who was in charge of welcoming him just now was just an incarnation of him.

Afterwards, some gods came one after another, and a throne appeared and sat in it.

After a while, there were already eighteen gods sitting in it.

Lu Xuanji looked around and found some familiar people. The old-fashioned gods include Danyang Tianzun, Shengtianzun, and Zhenjun Moyu, Zhenjun Feiyu, and Zhenjun Mingyue. strong. Some of the remaining gods are unfamiliar.

Among the crowd, Qinglian Tianzun was found.

Qinglian Tianzun nodded.

"The meeting begins!"

Dongji Tianzun said, "That's right, all fellow Daoists give back their face, now there are 18 gods of transformation gathered here. There are also three friends of gods, who refused to participate in the war. As the price, they will move away and leave the Chu country. Don't say. They're gone! Now let's talk about the battle between the human race and the demon race!"

"What do you think, fellow Daoists?"

Everyone looked at each other and remained silent.

After a long time, Tianzun Danyang stood up. This old-fashioned God Transformation God is the seventh-layer cultivation base of God Transformation. No matter in terms of strength or status, he is only ranked below Dongji Tianzun. He said at this moment: "Daoist Dongji, want How to fight? Daoist friend, tell me directly! People without heads will not walk, birds without heads will not fly, we are all willing to listen to Daoist instructions!"

"If I wait to fight each other, I will be defeated by the monsters and die. Ordinary human monks surrender, and they may become slaves of the monsters, but I can't even be a slave. Except for the death battle, there is no other!"

Feiyu Tianzun also said: "There is only a death battle, nothing else!"

"Fight to the death, how can I and the human race fear life and death!"

The other gods also opened their mouths one after another.

Lu Xuanji also stood up, looking like he was looking ahead.

There is still room for negotiation on other small matters, but in the face of such a decisive battle, we must firmly support the Eastern Celestial Venerable. Do you really think that there will be democratic consultation? It is impossible, and it will not be.

Dongji Tianzun is just a few words of modesty. If there is something to discuss together, and if it is serious, then it would be stupid.

"Okay, then let's go now and kill the Golden Crow Lord directly!"

Dongji Tianzun said.

"Wait a minute, shouldn't we convene a lot of strong people and join forces to attack the Yaozu?" Danyang Tianzun said, his words were a little puzzled.

"Fellow Daoist, comparing the human race with the demon race, the human race is weak, and the demon race is strong. Since they are weak, they can only win by surprise. If you choose to fight steadily and fight a protracted battle, it is our human race who will lose. You can only fight, if you win, naturally All is well; if we lose, we will all fall together!"

Dongji Tianzun opened his mouth and said that the moment of death was quite open-minded: "The only chance of winning is to fight a time difference. Raid the Jinwu clan land and fall into a local advantage. Dear fellow Taoists, this is the Jinwu clan land, in the Jinwu clan. There are ten gods in the clan, and the number can be regarded as the first of the monster clan, but it is still inferior to the human clan, this is our chance!"

Saying this, under the activation of mana, an image appeared.

In the image, there is a map of the Golden Crow, as well as various forces, formation patterns, etc., all of which are clearly displayed.

"Fellow Daoists, let's start our raid from here, and then..."

Dongji Tianzun talked about the specific arrangement, the direction of the raid, and so on.

Everyone nodded, thinking differently.

"Let's go now!"

Dongji Tianzun laughed, urging mana, and the palace suddenly disappeared into a stream of light.

Everyone returned to their original thrones, closed their eyes, and waited for the final battle.

At the same time, the palace was surrounded by golden rays of light, which prevented the leakage of information, and it became impossible for any deity to transmit information to the outside world.

This can effectively prevent information leakage.

At this moment, in the ancestral land of the Golden Crow.

The huge hibiscus tree stands in the void, the trunk is more than a hundred miles tall, and there are branched trunks on it, ranging from a few miles to dozens of miles in length. On the branches, there are golden leaves with fine lines, showing a unique beauty.

On the hibiscus tree, there is a golden flame burning, and it feels hot from a distance.

On the huge hibiscus tree, one after another is built. These palaces are extremely gorgeous and the interior decoration is quite exquisite.

Many palaces are distributed in a cross, like formation nodes, connecting huge hibiscus trees together, turning them into a terrifying lore formation.

In the central location, there is a huge palace.

In the palace, a huge golden crow was sleeping, with golden flames around its body, and the tides of heaven and earth were triggered between its breaths.

After an unknown amount of time, Jin Wu opened his eyes.

The void was instantly ignited and turned into a golden flame.

When the light in the eyes converged, Jin Wu's body changed and turned into a human shape.

Golden robe, with a crown on his head, tall and mighty body, has a mighty and domineering aura, standing in the hall, looking at it from a distance gives people a sense of oppression.

"It's a little bit worse, it's still a little bit worse from the Void Refinement Realm!"

Great Senior Golden Crow opened his mouth and said.

There was a hint of impatience in the words.

There is black energy rising between the eyebrows.

Sitting upright on the throne, the Golden Crow Lord suppressed the impetuosity in his heart after a long time: "The battle between the human race and the demon race is imperative. After the accumulation of the last three hundred years, the demon race has fifty god-turning powerhouses, although most of them only have limited combat power in the initial stage of God Transformation, but after all, they are God Transformation!"

"As for the human race's god-turning powerhouse, there are less than twenty. Compared with the top powerhouses of the two sides, the demon clan has the upper hand, and the time for a decisive battle with the human race has come, don't wait any longer!"

"My Golden Crow has 20 gods, and the advantage is mine. But the gods of other races of the demon race are also increasing, which is not good for my golden crow. It is just the war to eradicate other gods of the demon race and weaken the strength of other races! "

There are two intentions in this war. One is to take the opportunity to destroy the human race, occupy the state of Chu, capture Qi, and make preparations for proving the Tao and refining the emptiness.

Chapter 546

PS: In this chapter, please do not subscribe for the time being, the code word is only half of the code, and now it is time to code the word. See you tomorrow morning.

The huge hibiscus tree radiated bright light, the golden flame was burning, and then the rays of light flashed, flying into the void and disappearing.

Swipe!

At this moment, the formations on the hibiscus tree started to move, the golden light spots were undulating, the flames were soaring and changing, and there were black dots that were changing and undulating. Then there was a burst of cries from the Golden Crow, and the sound spread into the void.

The void made chi chi fluctuations, as if it was about to shatter.

The formation on the hibiscus tree was activated, the huge spiritual wood was trembling, and the roots rooted in the ground penetrated deep into the spiritual veins, absorbing the underground spiritual energy. The aura was like a tide, and they were absorbed by the hibiscus trees.

The shaking of the golden leaves above, the golden texture is activated, and a golden light blooms, shining in the void, looking extremely bright.

Under the operation of the spirit wood, the clean air above the nine heavens is taken down, and it enters the hibiscus tree and is refined by the leaves. When it is smelted into the hibiscus tree, it is transformed into a pure innate energy, which is instilled in each palace.

In every palace, there is a golden crow in seclusion and penance.

Above the huge hibiscus tree, there are the most palaces on the ground floor, and the higher the level, the rarer the palaces are.

According to the level of cultivation base and bloodline level, the Golden Crow is divided into different areas, and the corresponding cultivation resources are given. However, regardless of the above position, everyone can enjoy the innate spiritual energy. The higher the position, the higher the innate aura can be absorbed.

Reiki, divided into innate Reiki, acquired Reiki.

At the beginning of the birth of the world, in the distant ancient times, the ancient times, the heaven and earth were full of innate spiritual energy, and the cultivation environment was extremely friendly.

At that time, the congenital gods, congenital divine beasts, etc. that were bred, as long as the place where they were born was the Golden Core cultivation base, whether it was the foundation or the aptitude, they were all first-class and excellent.

Unfortunately, with the further expansion and growth of the world, the world's aura level began to decline and turned into acquired aura.

Acquired aura, lacking aura in it, is nothing for ordinary monks to absorb; but for monks who have transformed into gods, they must absorb innate aura.

But on the hibiscus tree, innate spiritual energy can always be born, absorb innate spiritual energy, the cultivation speed of the Jinwu people, and the bloodline level, are all very fast. This also led to the emergence of strong people from the Jinwu lineage, with a large number of strong people and a high level of lurkers.

Among the 100,000 mountains, the Golden Crow is only one of the ten royal families.

As for the other Kunpeng Clan, Peacock Clan, etc., when it comes to bloodline talent, and when it comes to combat power, they are not inferior to the Golden Crow Clan.

It is a pity that there are few corresponding spiritual roots to transform blood, resulting in a sparse population, especially those pure-blooded beasts.

However, the Jinwu tribe has a large population, and the bloodline level of the tribe is still high, which is far superior to other races.

An hour later, in the main hall, many Golden Crows gathered together. In the center of the main hall, the Golden Crow Great Senior was sitting in the center, and he became the core of the Golden Crow.

Then, on the chairs on both sides, they were a little lower, and they were also sitting upright on the Golden Crow cultivators. They exuded golden rays of light, and they belonged to the aura of the gods to suppress everything. There were twenty-three in total.

In the next seat, there are monks sitting again. They are the great demons of the Nascent Soul. Some bloodlines are pure like the scorching sun, and some bloodlines are impure, and there are more than a thousand in number.

The remaining monster monks have more than 7,000, and the lowest is Jindan.

Those who can enter this hall are at least Jindan cultivators.

Although due to the recovery of spiritual energy, the speed of cultivation has been accelerated, resulting in the appearance of Tianjiao, and the Jindan cultivator has a tendency to be rotten. But without that power, one would really think that the Jindan cultivator was insignificant. Jindan cultivator is still a big boss, with power in his hands and in charge of a region.

"Friends of Taoism, the recovery of spiritual energy has accelerated. Compared with the past, my Golden Crow has grown by three times, and the number of top powerhouses is superimposed! Over the years, many Taoist friends have been addicted to cultivation, which is a good thing. , but it's not

a good thing!" Jinwu Great Senior said: "Now it's time to solve the Chu country, our monster clan is growing, but the Chu country's human race is also growing in strength! Now it's time to destroy the Chu country!"

As Great Senior Jinwu spoke, everyone looked at each other with different expressions.

After a long time, a god-turning demon said, "Your Highness, is it a little early to start a war against the human race? The more time drags on, the more beneficial it will be to me, Ao Zhao. If we start a war now, we will certainly be able to defeat Chu. , but the loss itself is not small!"

"Master, it's too early!"

"Master, it won't be too late for another hundred years!"

The other god-turning demons also spoke one after another, not wanting to start a war now.

When the Golden Crow raised his hand, everyone was silent.

Jinwu Dazun said: "We should be fortunate, on the surface, my demon clan has the upper hand over the human race of Chu country, but in fact it is not. If the three cultivation kingdoms of Chu, Yue, and Wu join forces, no matter The number of monks and the number of strong mages are not much different from ours!"

"Besides, there are also many strong people in Qi Kingdom, Jin Kingdom, etc. in the Eastern Desolation, and other countries. If they join forces to attack a hundred thousand mountains, we may not be able to withstand it!"

"Fortunately, the country of Yue is a kingdom of demons, the kingdom of Wu is a kingdom of clans, and the kingdom of Chu is a kingdom of sects. The three kingdoms of self-cultivation are in conflict with each other. There have been wars and fights, and now an agreement has been signed, which is temporarily over. Despite the struggle, the contradiction still exists!"

"It is impossible for them to join forces. How to distribute the benefits together, etc., are all big problems. In addition, the invasion of the sea clan also distracted the attention of the Yue and Wu countries. We have enough time to solve the human race of the Chu country. Fellow Daoists, you must take action!"

Standing up, the Golden Crow Great Senior flashed a resolute look.

Many dissenting avatars looked at this scene, looked at each other, and said in unison, "Then there will be a ***** battle!"

Jinwu Da Zun said: "Daoist friends fight against the human race. We Jinwu people have to take action, and other races can't be idle. We must attack quickly, focusing on attacking the thunder quickly, and directly destroying the Chu people, rather than falling into a trap. In the stalemate, fall into the quagmire!"

"Now, I order"

At this moment, there was a loud noise.

The void is ringing, the sound of destruction is spreading, there is a violent vibration, and the hall is shaken violently.

"Not good! The human race has started to attack my demon race!"

The Golden Crow said in awe, the next moment urged the hibiscus tree, and the formation on it started to run.

The Golden Crow Demon Xiu who was present also left one after another, returned to the cave and began to activate the formation node, running the hibiscus tree, and entering the counterattack.

Scattered soldiers can't beat the regular army.

If it is other monks, most of them are catching and fighting.

But the Golden Crow has long since abandoned this crude tactic, instead relying on the hibiscus tree to evolve into a supreme formation to suppress many powerful enemies.

At this moment, there was a sudden loud noise in the sky, countless thunderbolts surging, and concentric circles appeared one after another, and the aura of destruction poured out from it, and a huge palace came.

On the palace, inscribed in three words.

Dongji Temple.

Bang bang bang!

With the arrival of the East Pole Palace, the space near the hibiscus tree exploded one after another, and the suns went out one after another, turning into flames, and countless golden crow demons were directly blown up.

The powerful human race came, and the war broke out.

Buzz!

The source of the hibiscus tree began to vibrate, as if it had reached danger.

No one thought that the decisive battle between the two sides would break out at this moment.

Boom boom boom!

The hibiscus tree collided with the Dongji Temple, abandoning all changes in tricks, changes in magical powers, and some just savage collisions.

The huge hibiscus tree radiated dazzling light, the golden flame was burning, and then the rays of light flashed, flying into the void and disappearing.

Swipe!

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As Great Senior Jinwu spoke, everyone looked at each other with different expressions.

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"Besides, there are also many strong people in Qi Kingdom, Jin Kingdom, etc. in the Eastern Desolation, and other countries. If they join forces to attack a hundred thousand mountains, we may not be able to withstand it!"

"Fortunately, the country of Yue is a kingdom of demons, the kingdom of Wu is a kingdom of clans, and the kingdom of Chu is a kingdom of sects. The three kingdoms of self-cultivation are in conflict with each other. There have been wars and fights, and now an agreement has been signed, which is temporarily over. Despite the struggle, the contradiction still exists!"

Chapter 547

The Golden Crow has fallen!

One knife and two slashes, just one move is to kill a golden crow!

In an instant, it became the focus of everyone's attention.

Lu Xuanji let out a long whistle, the breath all over his body erupted, the white light in his left eye flashed, and the black light in his right eye flashed, the yin and yang on the body fluctuated, the yin and yang forces were constantly being born and destroyed, the evolution of the supreme creation, the aura of destruction surged in the body. The violent force suppressed the Quartet and turned it into a terrifying lore force.

too strong!

too strong!

Feel the majestic strength in the body, the mana as vast as the ocean, and the powerful physique, which belongs to the sixth level of God Transformation.

Lu Xuanji's self-confidence exploded, the breath all over his body was boiling, and excitement flashed in his eyes.

If you rely on him to cultivate, it will take at least two thousand years, or even longer, to enter the sixth layer of God Transformation.

But at this moment, with the help of the secret technique in the yin and yang transformation, the three of them entered into a fusion, and their powers fused together, breaking the shackles, making it impossible for them to become biologically impossible, and entering the sixth layer of God Transformation.

"Die!"

Lu Xuanji flashed his long sword again, and the nine-color divine sword shot out, killing a golden crow.

This Golden Crow was the third-level cultivation base of God Transformation, and it was considered a top powerhouse in the demon clan, but under this knife, he immediately walked to the ruins and disappeared on the spot.

Swipe!

The long knife is flashing, killing continuously.

In just a few knives, eight Jinwu tribe gods fell.

Originally, during the confrontation between the two sides, the human race dispatched eighteen gods, and the Jinwu clan had twenty-three gods, and the human race was inferior in number in early summer. But with Lu Xuanji's slaughter, the Jinwu tribe fell into the disadvantage.

"Junior Xiu is crazy!"

Great Senior Jinwu said angrily, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes,

This junior actually has a kind of secret technique. After fusion, it can explode into the sixth-level cultivation of God Transformation, which has threatened most of the Golden Crow God Transformation. In just a moment, eight Jinwu peanuts fell.

There are only 23 Jinwu people, but the new ones have lost eight, which can be said to be a huge loss.

Boom boom boom!

Under the anger of the Golden Crow Great Senior, he waved his hand and punched, the flames were boiling, burning everything.

Lu Xuanji pulled out his long sword and killed him.

But the flames were impacting, and under the huge impact force, Lu Xuanji vomited blood, and was knocked out on the spot. The sun burned his body, and his body smelled of coke.

After running the exercise, the flames on his body dissipated immediately, and then the injury healed quickly.

"Master Jinwu, you still kill me!"

Lu Xuanji said proudly.

"hateful!"

When the Golden Crow Great Senior waved his hand, he was about to play the lore move again, but he was blocked by the East Pole Heavenly Venerate.

Boom boom boom!

The body of Dongji Tianzun exudes golden light, as if it was made of gold, and the body exudes an immortal breath. Under the activation of the exercises, the body makes a sound of winter and winter, like a metal man. It can wave a fist, but it is very powerful. The power of his fist slammed into the back of the Golden Crow Great Venerable.

The Golden Crow Great Venerable spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot, concentrated his energy and no longer distracted, and devoted himself to the Golden Crow Great Venerable.

Over the years, he and Dongji Tianzun have fought more than a dozen times, and both sides have won and lost.

Now, let's fight to the death. Fight to death.

Whoa!

With the operation of the exercise, the two qi of yin and yang are in the process of being born and destroyed, and the destruction and rebirth are constantly rotating. In just a few breaths, the injury on Lu Xuanji's body is healed.

Deity is so powerful.

No matter how injured you are, as long as you absorb the spiritual energy, you can convert the spiritual energy into life force and quickly recover from your injuries.

Divine Transformation is difficult to kill.

If the two Spirit Transformations are not much different, it will be very difficult to kill the other party. After suppressing the Blood Bat Demon Venerable that year, it took Lu Xuanji more than ten years to completely wipe out its vitality and kill the Blood Bat Demon Venerable.

One is that there is a huge gap in strength between the gods.

It was as if Lu Xuanji killed the eight gods of the Jinwu clan just now, like chopping vegetables and melons, killing them so quickly. Mainly because of the huge gap between them.

Lu Xuanji is at the sixth level of God Transformation, and the eight Golden Crow Clan Gods are all at the first level of the majority of the God Transformation, and the strongest is only the third level of God Transformation. Relying on the powerful continuation, they can quickly wipe out their vitality, and their attack power is beyond powerful. It absorbs spiritual energy and restores its own vitality.

If he encounters a powerhouse on the fourth floor of God Transformation, it will be difficult for him to kill him quickly.

"Ahem, I'm not yet a match for the Golden Crow Lord, but it's almost impossible for the Golden Crow Lord to kill me!" Lu Xuanji estimated his own strength and had a clear understanding of his future positioning.

The footsteps flickered, and it was slaughtering a golden crow demon who was on the first level of the gods.

Specially select weak to attack, weak to kill.

"help me!"

At this moment, another Golden Crow turned God for help, but it was useless.

Killed on the spot!

"I'll wait for Biyi to get rid of this person!"

At this moment, a golden crow demon with the fifth level of divine transformation, motivated the real fire of the sun, and attacked with the chaotic clock, and the flames swept through and annihilated everything.

But with the death of the nine-color divine sword, the real fire of the sun went out, and the terrifying sword light slammed down. The Golden Crow Demon urged the Chaos Clock to resist the front, and then fell to the ground under the impact of huge force, and a big giant appeared on the ground. The pit, dripping with blood, is quite miserable.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

This Golden Crow Demon was in a state of embarrassment, and his qi and blood were even more sluggish, but he pushed the Chaos Bell to attack again.

Lu Xuanji drew his sword and slashed out. With the flashing snow, the blade was sharp, cutting all methods, and annihilating life; the golden crow monster made a cry, and the crossbow now changed, from a human form to a golden crow, urging the Chaos Bell to resist. Come, the bell is ringing, turning into the sound of soul-destroying.

Above the wings, there are golden runes flashing, and the defensive power of the flesh is increased by a layer.

The long knife slammed on it, making a bronze-like crash sound, but the breath of this golden crow was falling. Obviously, such a secret technique requires a huge price.

Boom!

Lu Xuanji kept slashing and slashing, the Golden Crow monster was retreating, falling behind continuously.

If you continue to hack and slash, such a secret technique will be broken, and the Golden Crow will fall on the spot, but it will take time... But on other battlefields, the Golden Crow and the Human Race Gods are fighting together, and the two sides are inexorable. The human race has fallen, and the Jinwu tribe's gods are also falling.

Dongji Tianzun and Jinwu Dazun, the two sides are together, their battles are simple and boring, without all kinds of energy collisions, all kinds of gorgeous colors, on the contrary, they are back to their basics.

Every move they make is extremely simple.

But every move is the ultimate condensed.

Victory or defeat of Zifu cannot be seen for the time being.

"Forget it, let's fight!"

Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed a bit of ruthlessness, and now he can't hide it, and some trump cards are going to be displayed to kill the enemy.

The figure flickered and took three steps back.

The hand squeezed the seal, and the void condensed in the surging, and nine phantoms appeared behind it.

When the phantom started, the phantom was like a bubble, but then it became very real, and a real monk came and attacked.

"Fish and Dragon Nine Changes!"

Under Lu Xuanji's activating the secret technique, the mana on his body was being consumed violently like a tide, and it was being consumed violently every moment. At most ten breaths, the mana would be exhausted. But with the intense consumption of mana, the nine clones were condensed, with the same cultivation as the main body, and they attacked and killed the Jinwu people.

Boom boom boom!

The battle broke out quickly, and the two sides fought together.

The void is changing, and the nine clones have urged the long knives, and the long knives are like snow, killing them.

Boom!

A clone was blown up!

Another clone was blown up.

But when each clone falls, it will take away a golden crow god.

When all the nine clones fell, there were already nine Jinwu clan gods who fell directly, and the blood was scattered on the ground.

Woohoo!

In the sky, blood rain is falling.

Many human race gods looked at Lu Xuanji, but they were horrified.

This True Monarch Xuanji is really ruthless, and if he doesn't make a move, he will kill the seventeenth to become a god. Who else is cruel.

There were only three Jinwu gods left at the scene, and they were lucky to survive.

"Xuanji child, I have to peel it off!" Jinwu Great Senior said angrily.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "You still think of yourself! If there is no accident, the Golden Crow will be wiped out! Fellow Daoists, my mana is exhausted! Fellow Daoists, take action to suppress the Golden Crow!"

Saying that, he sat on the spot and began to breathe out the innate spiritual energy.

"It's natural!"

The other human race gods said one after another.

Boom boom boom!

Twelve gods were besieging Jinwu Great Venerable.

"Fellow Daoist, today is your burial place!" Dongji Tianzun laughed loudly, urging his mana to contain most of his combat power. As for Danyang Tianzun urging the cauldron, the surrounding light shields moved, and the runes that evolved into terrifying ups and downs blocked their way of escape.

Twelve gods, various banners appeared in their hands, and began to seal the immortal void.

The Golden Crow Great Senior was angry, and activated the Chaos Bell, the bell was ringing, turning into a wave of destruction, sweeping over.

The two sides clashed together.

The mana of the Golden Crow Great Venerable was consuming violently. He wanted to break through, but was restrained by the Heavenly Venerate Danyang. He wanted to fight back, but he couldn't defeat it, but he was suppressed by Heavenly Venerate Dongji.

Boom boom boom!

After the fierce battle for a while, the Dongji Tianzun urged the Dongji Hall, the hall was getting bigger, and he was directly suppressed in it.

Boom!

Great Senior Jinwu attacked violently and wanted to seal out, but his aura was sluggish.

"Fellow Daoist return to the market!"

Under the activation of the secret technique, Dongji Tianzun completely suppressed and sealed it.

The battle has finally ended.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Danyang Tianzun put away the cauldron, Lu Xuanji also stood up, and the mana recovery road was more than seven floors.

"Thank you fellow Daoists for taking action, let's leave quickly!"

Dongji Tianzun said.

Looking at the Golden Crow ancestral land again, he waved his hand and evolved into a huge palm in the void. The center slammed down from the void. Countless mountains were broken, rivers were broken, and valleys collapsed. Huge palm prints appeared in the void. The demon clan was killed on the spot.

Dongji Tianzun left first.

The other gods also left.

After everyone left, about an hour later, cultivators felt here one after another, but they saw the destruction of the Golden Crow.

In the past, this monster clan's largest clan was attacked by the human clan, and it was completely destroyed.

One hundred thousand mountains were shocked.

The monsters are shocked!

The god-turning monsters who were scattered all over the place spread news one after another and quickly gathered together to discuss strategies for the human race.

Some royal families even plan to activate some racial heritage.

After returning to the human race, Dongji Tianzun disappeared first.

Just suppressed the Golden Crow Great Senior, just to completely refine it.

He could not delay in time.

Finally, the other god-turning cultivators also returned to their old nests one after another.

Turn on the first-level combat readiness state and be ready to fight the demon clan at any time.

Back at Ziyang Mountain, Lu Xuanji urged the formation in the mountain range, and the formation immediately started to run, as if a giant beast was waking up.

With the movement of the formation, Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot, no longer as strong as before.

Whoa!

Whoa!

With the violent noise, the three of them split apart and turned into Lu Xuanji, Jin Xi, Qinglian, etc.

It's just that the three of them are all sluggish.

Each took the medicine pill and sat on the spot to start recuperating.

After a while, the thirty of the three recovered one point.

Qinglian frowned and said: "Xuanji, this time you shot and killed the seventeen gods of the Jinwu clan. It can be said that the world is shaking. Not only is it a thorn in the eyes of the demon clan, but also a thorn in the flesh. Even some human gods are eyeing you. You have the intention to kill, if you are not sure about your cards, you may be intercepting us on the way!"

Don't look at the appearance of more than a dozen human race gods, who joined forces to attack the Jinwu people and shared the enemy.

But if there is a chance, those gods don't mind killing them.

Jin Xi said: "East Ji Tianzun attacked the Golden Crow this time, he must have his plans and his hole cards. But you made an early move, but Dongji Tianzun saved some of his hole cards!"

Lu Xuanji said: "But it's all worth it. After killing seventeen Golden Crow gods, our air luck has improved a lot, and the road to stomach cancer is even wider. The flesh and blood, forging the Qi of Creation to enhance our cultivation base!"

After activating the thirty-three-day treasure, the treasure light flashed, and all of them appeared in the void.

In the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, the corpses of the Golden Crow were stored.

clap clap!

Lu Xuanji motivated the 33 Days of Treasures. Many magical treasures revolved around the Heaven-Mending Cauldron. The breath of Baoguang was connected together, constantly smelting the flesh and blood in it.

A corpse of the Golden Crow began to slowly melt, turning into a stream of blue gas.

The other Golden Crow corpses also melted and were tempered into a stream of air.

The corpses of the seventeen Golden Crows turned into gods are only quenched to make seventeen weather-replenishing methods.

Lu Xuanji is activating the secret technique again, and the weather replenishment enters the swallowing cauldron and continues to refine.

It is to temper it with the help of other magic weapons.

After eighty-one days, the tempering is over.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and said, "This is the aura of good fortune I tempered with the help of the Thirty-Three Days of Treasures, which will be of great benefit to you, then!"

With that said, open the pill furnace.

Whizzing!

It seems to have spirituality, a line that is three feet long, like the gas of a dragon and a half to escape.

Chapter 548

ps: modified

The three-foot-long aura seemed to give birth to spiritual wisdom, and it was about to escape when it turned into a dragon.

Jin Xi shot, the mana evolved into a huge palm, grabbed it directly, and began to devour and refine it.

The breath on her body was changing, rising and falling like waves.

Three days later, Jin Xi opened his eyes, stood up and said, "The effect of the Qi of Good Fortune is very good. After the initial refining, the cultivation base has improved a lot, which is equivalent to a hundred years of hard work. With only three Qi of Good Fortune, I will It can be raised to a small level and enter the third level of God Transformation."

"Okay, the Qi of Creation lives up to expectations!"

Lu Xuanji said happily, a flash of joy flashed in his heart, "The rest of the Qi of Creation, there are still seventeen paths, it is better to divide it into three and six for one person.

Inappropriate, inappropriate. Resources should be used in a centralized manner. If they are used in a decentralized manner, the gains will only outweigh the losses! Qinglian, the remaining seventeen good fortune qi, you can absorb them all! "

It was originally planned to be divided into three, and the three will be divided equally.

After thinking for a while, he gave up.

Fighting pays attention to concentrating superior forces, and among monks, it also pays attention to concentrating resources.

Spending a lot of resources to cultivate ten Jindan cultivators is worse than cultivating one Nascent Soul cultivator.

If the rest of the energy of good fortune is distributed to three people, the cultivation of all three can be improved a little, but it will not help the overall situation. It is better to concentrate many resources on someone to use, which can greatly improve Qinglian's cultivation.

The improvement of Qinglian's cultivation base can change the future battle situation.

Qinglian immediately said: "No, no, if I devour and refine all the energy of creation, what will you do? Soon, there will be a war, and in the war, the gods will not be able to save their own lives. , At this moment, if you improve your cultivation a little more, you will be able to survive!"

Lu Xuanji said: "You are at the fourth level of God Transformation. After taking these good fortune qi, it will also play a big role in future battles. As for me, it is not very useful to improve one or two small realms!"

"Qinglian, it's up to you to use it!"

At this moment, Jin Xi also said, "Don't shirk!"

Qinglian shied away again, but it was useless.

You can only take the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, open the lid of the Cauldron, and begin to absorb the good fortune inside.

Motivating the practice, he quickly absorbed the first energy of good fortune.

With the operation of the exercise, the Qi of Creation quickly stopped refining, and suddenly the body was warm, the bones rattled, the blood of the whole body was burning, and the black impurities were pushed out along the pores.

The qi and blood were refined into a trace of mana, and the mana was soaring rapidly.

Just a few breaths, the mana is to increase a Jiazi.

Not only that, the mana is still increasing dramatically.

Under the nourishment of qi and blood, the soul becomes more and more spiritual, and it continues to grow and grow.

Qi and blood, soul, physique, mana, etc., are all improved in all directions. There is no dead end, no shortcoming, and it is better than any panacea.

In the realm of self-cultivation, there are many medicinal herbs that can allow the monks to continue to improve rapidly after taking them.

But this kind of improvement is often vain, and it only improves one aspect.

There will also be erysipelas, etc., soaked into the body.

After taking the Qi of Creation, there is no hidden danger, the cultivation base is stable and orderly, and there is no vainness.

Qinglian's realm is higher, and the refining speed is faster. In just one day, it is refining a good fortune. At the moment of refining, the loss caused is less, and the improvement of cultivation is extremely fast.

After completely refining the first good fortune qi, the body vibrated violently, breaking the shackles in an instant and entering the fifth layer of God Transformation.

Buzz!

The terrifying breath spreads in the void, and the mana of destruction swept in.

A green lotus appeared on the top of the head. The lotus opened twelve petals, like a beautiful jade. At the moment of opening, there was a burst of vitality that leaked out, exuding the air of good fortune. Just smelling it, it was refreshing and intoxicating. .

Whoa!

At the same time, the endless demonic energy is surging, the demonic energy is constantly condensing and evolving, turning into the endless underworld and appearing, the dark energy is dense, there are demons walking in it, ghosts and gods are fighting, the yellow spring is flowing, and the other side flower is blooming. , There is a Naihe Bridge emerging in the distance, and bones rising and falling in the river.

Qinglian's long hair is flying, and her body has become graceful, exuding endless charm, as if a witch is coming, every frown and smile is endless temptation, and every word and deed is extremely charming.

It seems that a finger is hooked, and there are countless monks kneeling at their feet and losing themselves.

Lu Xuanji took a few glances, and his mind was swaying, and he forced the secret technique to suppress the impetuosity in his heart; he waved the surrounding formations, and the formations suddenly moved like a grinding disc, and the runes rose and fell. Gathered into a golden barrier, sealing Qinglian's breath, preventing her breath from leaking.

Hiding Qinglian's cultivation can give someone a fatal blow at a critical moment.

Looking at this scene, Jin Xi blushed slightly, "My cultivation base is too low, I wasted a lot of absorbing the energy of creation just now..."

After taking out another breath of good fortune, Qinglian began to refine and absorb it again. After refining, the cultivation base has improved a lot, but it has not broken the bottleneck, which is still worse.

It was the second time of refining and refining, and the cultivation base broke through again and entered the sixth floor of God Transformation.

One after another, the Qi of Creation was refined one after another. This is why this meeting is much more difficult, because the seventh layer of God Transformation represents the later stage of God Transformation, which is a huge qualitative change. It is a relatively large threshold, and the difficulty is quite huge, and the moment of breakthrough is difficult.

After the fifth aura of good fortune was refined, Qinglian's cultivation level rose again and entered the seventh level of divine transformation.

Continue refining again, the remaining eight good fortune qi calamities are refined, Qinglian's cultivation base has been improved again, and has entered the peak of the seventh layer of God Transformation.

Boom boom boom!

After several consecutive shocks, the shock failed, and he could only stop at the peak of the seventh layer of God Transformation.

"It's just a smidge away, and you'll be able to enter the eighth level of God Transformation."

Qinglian said, quite annoyed, "At the beginning, it was very efficient to absorb the energy of creation; but in the next few realms, it was a lot of loss, which is a pity!"

"It's already pretty good!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and congratulated: "Congratulations, you have improved three small realms in a row, and you are considered a small master in Donghuang!"

From the first to third layers of God Transformation, it is regarded as the initial stage of God Transformation; from the fourth to sixth layers of God Transformation, it is regarded as the middle stage of God Transformation;

After transforming into a god, it takes a lot of time every time you advance to a small level; if you encounter a bottleneck, it will take a lot of time when you get stuck.

Among the Chu State and the 100,000 Great Mountains, most of them were in the early stage of divine transformation; only a few people entered the middle stage of divine transformation; as for those who entered the later stage of divine transformation, there were even fewer.

Qinglian was at the pinnacle of the seventh level of God Transformation at this time, and she was the most top-level existence in the Chu country and the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Qinglian stepped forward and said: "I can have the current realm, this is all your abandonment. If you take the next five good fortune qi, you will be able to enter the fourth level of spiritual transformation at worst. There are many fools in the world, but they are like you. Such stupid people are still poor!"

Lu Xuanji said, "You are mine, and mine is yours, so why is it so clear."

Qinglian stepped forward and said, "Husband, you have lost so much, I want to compensate you!"

Lu Xuanji said, "How to compensate!"

Qinglian said: "I learned some secret techniques from some scrolls, and I just want to learn a thing or two with you!"

"Challenge?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Okay!"

Then a gray fog rose, directly covering the two of them.

The change of yin and yang, the two qi of yin and yang are in the process of birth and death, and it evolves into a diagram of Taiji.

The cultivation base increases faster.

The key is that after being separated for a long time, that kind of longing that is carved into the bone marrow, that kind of lovesickness that is hard to give up.

I don't know how long ago, the weekend was over.

Lu Xuanji was lying on the bed, entering the time of the sage, the pores all over his body were relaxed, his body was numb, and his mood was unprecedentedly happy.

Qing Lian turned over slightly and asked with a smile, "Husband, what are you thinking about?"

Looking at the beautiful woman in front of him, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but smile and said, "I was thinking, if the world had no strife, no fighting, and no bloodshed, how wonderful it would be!"

Qinglian sighed and said, "I don't want to fight either, I want to live in peace, I want to enjoy leisure with my husband, and enjoy the happiness. It's just that Xiu Xian is never free, all kinds of intrigue, constant calculations, and constant struggles. ."

"Let's talk about my country of Chu, because of the threat of the 100,000 mountains, the human race gods can unite and unite to the outside world. If there is no threat from the demon race, our situation will be much more difficult under the inward roll.

Not to mention other things, just want to step into the gods, it is extremely difficult, there will be human race gods and human calamities, come to block the way! "

"There is also Dongji Tianzun, which is not as beautiful as the rumors of outsiders. According to legend, this Dongji Tianzun was only a mortal and had no spiritual roots. In order to embark on the road of cultivation, he did everything he could and experienced many It took a lot of hard work to get to this point, and along the way, I killed many fellows!"

"In the Chu country, the early dominant sect was the Chixia Sect. At that time, the Xia sect had three transformation gods, and was the veritable master of the Chu country, but was destroyed by the Dongji Tianzun. Now that the human race is fighting against the monster race, we are still safe. If the demon clan perishes, we will be very dangerous!"

Jin Xi also said: "Beidou Tianzun has excellent qualifications. It is only fifteen hundred years old, and it is the fifth level of God Transformation. It is the most talented God Transformation, but it fell in the duel with the demon clan, and there are tricks in it.

Ruofujun is just an ordinary deity transformation, and there is not much danger. Ke Fujun is an outstanding talent and a demon of aptitude, but he must be the target of Dongji Tianzun's eradication! "

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "The demon clan has not been killed yet, the human clan is just thinking about internal fighting!"

Qinglian stepped forward and approached, feeling the familiar and intimate atmosphere, and said, "The husband is of a noble character, but the other **** transformation is not the old Yin ratio. Calculate this and calculate that, sinister and vicious! Don't be careless."

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "I am a bit naive, but I am never stupid. I also have some trump cards. If Dongji Tianzun is friendly to me, that's fine. If you have bad thoughts on me, I don't mind using some trump cards. Smash the chessboard."

Having said that, the ring finger of the left hand moved subconsciously.

Fairy Haitang wrapped a blue thread around the ring finger of his left hand, which was a repayment of kindness and an angel investment.

If it comes to the moment of crisis, he doesn't mind arousing the power of Qingsi to give a fatal blow.

Qing Lian said, "Husband, it's good to have a hole card!"

A few days later, the three walked out of the cave.

Qinglian disappeared first, a little shy.

Jin Xi also disappeared and entered another cave.

Lu Xuanji, however, walked out of the cave, running the yin and yang qi, digesting the benefits brought by these days of weekends.

During weekends, those with a higher cultivation base would get very little benefit; on the contrary, those with a lower cultivation base would get huge benefits.

Under the collision of the origin of yin and yang, Lu Xuanji has improved significantly, and the spirit of yin and yang has undergone a violent transformation, entering the seventh rank.

three months later.

The sky became black and pressed, the aura of destruction erupted, the terrifying suffocating aura swept the world, and endless destruction shrouded the sky of Chu State.

hoohoo!

Countless monsters were roaring and screaming fiercely, and they began to sweep in like a tide, drowning the land of Xianchu Kingdom.

The beast tide broke out again.

It's just that the scale of this beast tide is unprecedentedly huge.

For nearly a thousand years, the huge number of monsters accumulated in the Hundred Thousand Mountains has been dispatched to attack human territory.

The monsters were divided into land and air, attacked from different directions, and stood far above the sky, as if countless locusts were dispatched and began to eat and drown the apprentices of Chu.

Many demon cultivators showed their bodies, turned into the bodies of monsters, mixed among the beasts, and directed the monsters to attack.

"Chirp!"

At this moment, there was also a harsh sound from the territory of the human race, screaming and terrifying, and the sound was rather shrill and harsh.

On the land of Chu State, many formations guarding the vicinity of Lingshan began to operate, as if a huge grinding wheel was stirring, strangling many monsters.

Countless spells collided, countless magical powers collided, flames were burning, ice was freezing, waves were surging, sea water was sweeping, and sword energy was fighting.

Various magic weapons are flying, constantly bombarding the enemy.

Countless monsters were directly turned into blood during the strangulation and scattered in the void.

At the same time, there are countless cities, Lingshan, etc. that are going to be destroyed and turned into ashes.

A large number of human monks are falling There are also countless monster monks falling, and life seems quite cheap at this moment.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, a dazzling light rose, as if the sun appeared in the void, and the aura of explosion and destruction suppressed everything.

In the territory of Chu State, Jindan cultivators, Yuanying cultivators, God Transformation cultivators, etc., appeared one after another to attack the demon clan,

The two sides entered into a decisive battle.

"The battle has begun!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, urging the Lu family's formation, and many formation groups were activated together, as if a giant beast was waking up. When the formation is running, it will have a terrifying lore power.

Even God Transformation, it takes a certain amount of time to break through the formation.

brush!

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, his long knife flickered, and he killed the monsters.

Chapter 550

ps: Don't subscribe, see it tomorrow!

Speaking of Lu Xuanji, Dongji Tianzun had killed a trace of killing intent.

Many times, Tianzun Dongji is a good man, a moral gentleman, and a virtuous person. He is good to the monks at the bottom, and he is also a support for the younger generation. He also gives some help to many monks. However, there is a major premise, that is, it does not affect their own path.

He is amiable without affecting his own way;

But when it comes to his own path, then he will tear off his kind face, become hideous and cold-blooded, and attack ruthlessly and ruthlessly.

Up to now, Dongji Tianzun is very friendly to many cultivators, because those cultivators are not as talented as him, their understanding is not as good as him, and their cultivation is not as good as him. Read Tianzun, but was killed by him, because Beidou Tianzun has good aptitude and understanding, and is his future enemy.

In his eyes, Chu State is his private land.

But in the near future, Beidou Tianzun is going to ***** his private land, and naturally he will be killed.

Likewise, Lu Xuanji was also a threat.

Before Lu Xuanji stepped into the spirit transformation, he would not pay attention to a Nascent Soul cultivator, because it was not worth it; but after he arrived at the transformation, observing his behavior, various behaviors, etc., but the killing intent was boiling.

When it comes to aptitude and comprehension, it is a great threat to him.

If it weren't for this time, he would have been busy suppressing the Great Golden Crow and fighting against the Demon Lord, and he would have killed Lu Xuanji long ago.

"Wait for him, if he dies in this doom, nothing will be said; if he doesn't die in doom, I will personally take action and kill him!" Dongji Tianzun said indifferently.

"Ha ha!"

Great Senior Jinwu sneered: "You are still so hypocritical!"

Dongji Tianzun also sneered: "Isn't that the case with fellow Daoists! It is said that the Golden Crow once gave birth to some peerless monsters, but they were killed by other monsters, or killed by some human monks, but the ones who could do it were killed. It's Your Excellency. Fellow Daoist's method of dumping the pot is also first-class!"

The Golden Crow said, "You can't trap me!"

Speaking of this, it was another activation of the secret technique, and immediately above the body, the golden flame was burning, and it seemed to escape and burn together, the flame of destruction.

Under the raging flames of destruction, the chains that penetrated deep into the flesh and blood collapsed on the spot, but the chains emerged the next moment.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique, and the ultimate move of destruction swept in. Along with the real fire of the sun, countless Zifu Yaoxiu, Jindan Yaoxiu, Yuanying Yaoxiu, etc., were like ants. died.

God-turning blow, so terrifying.

When transforming into a god, regardless of the face, the so-called resistance is as fragile as paper.

At this moment, a terrifying aura swept through the void.

The ancient ship appeared in the void, and the mysterious atmosphere permeated, exuding the artistic conception of the other side.

This is a sixth-grade spiritual treasure, with many Dao patterns carved on it, with ancient awe emerging, and the moment it comes, an aura of destruction locks in.

Lu Xuanji suddenly felt that his hair was trembling, and the Thirty-Three Days Treasure was running wildly, making calculations.

Countless mana was burning, and with the huge infusion of mana, the thirty-three-day treasure was running very smoothly, and various news about this ancient boat also emerged.

"Lu Xuanji, you are too arrogant, my demon clan can't tolerate you, and I'm here to destroy you today!" At this moment, an indifferent voice came.

"Okay, very good." Captain Lu Xuan laughed: "Today, the deity is going to bleed into a river, let the monsters disappear from the 100,000 mountain, and let you become the dust of history."

Between the long laughter, the golden divine light shot out of his eyes, and shot towards the ancient ship, which turned into a terrifying lore. Time and space were twisted and shattered, and the ancient ship made a loud noise. At this moment, an indifferent voice said: "presumptuous!"

Above the flying boat, a demon cultivator flew out, waving his hand and hitting a palm.

The palm is constantly changing, turning into a chaotic palm, and it is suppressed from the void, as if the ancient mountain is black, rumbling, and it is suppressed.

Lu Xuanji looked solemn.

In that chaotic hand, I felt the terrifying bloodline inheritance.

"Break it for me!"

Lu Xuanji's body rose directly, as if the Immortal King had descended, and it evolved into a terrifying vision.

"Pure Yang Seal!"

Lu Xuanji's hands were condensed together, complex textures evolved on the palms, countless handprints changed, and the air waves rolled in an instant, reckless and vigorous, turning into pure Yang handprints.

On the mudra, the dragon roared and roared, the Buddha roared, the King Ming appeared, and the anger burned,

He waved his hand to make a seal, like the judgment of heaven and earth, the judgment of the gods.

clang!

When Lu Xuanji made this move, the void was trembling, and the bodies of countless demon cultivators trembled.

After this handprint is made, it does not stop, the hands are sealed, and the third seal is printed again, the fourth seal, the handprints are superimposed, wave after wave, like the waves of the Yangtze River, getting higher and higher, reaching the seventh seal moment. , turned into a force of destruction, and directly knocked the monk out in front of him.

The demon cultivator stepped back, and after retreating a hundred paces, he stopped in place.

"The universe is chaotic, the shadow of the sun is delusional, the shadow of the sun is caused, and the four poles rotate!!"

At this moment, the body of the demon cultivator transformed into a holy beast like a dragon and a snake, with a single horn on its head and the ultimate yin.

There are many kinds of sacred beasts, including Qinglong, White Tiger, Suzaku, Xuanwu four sacred beasts, or Yinglong, Zhu Jiuyin, Taotie, Bai Ze, Chongming bird, etc. There are also two sacred beasts with unsurpassed status, they are Two ceremonial sacred beasts - the sun candlelight and the lunar shadow.

Candlelight of the sun, the holy beast transformed by the Qi of the Supreme Yang and the Essence of the Sun in the two ceremonies transformed by the Chaos Qi represents the ultimate Yang.

Taiyin Youying, the holy beast formed by the Qi of the Supreme Yin and the Essence of the Taiyin created after the opening of chaos, represents the ultimate yin.

At the moment when the lunar gloom descended, Lu Xuanji felt uncomfortable in his body, and he felt a sense of depression. The pure Yang Dao body was restrained, and the tenth-level combat power could not exert three-level.

Fortunately, there are other cards that are not too passive.

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Taiyin Youying, the holy beast formed by the Qi of the Supreme Yin and the Essence of the Taiyin created after the opening of chaos, represents the ultimate yin.

At the moment when the lunar gloom descended, Lu Xuanji felt uncomfortable in his body, and he felt a sense of depression. The pure Yang Dao body was restrained The tenth layer of combat power could not exert three layers.

Fortunately, there are other cards that are not too passive.

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