

## Cultivation 551

### Chapter 551

The God of Punishment Fist, bombarded, and swept over in a mighty manner.

Lu Xuanji urged the [Huatian Armor], and immediately the battle armor was worn on the body. The battle armor was ancient and heavy, and there were runes flashing on it, turning into a terrifying bright light.

Boom boom boom!

The God of Punishment Fist bombarded him, bombarded his body, and the armor was torn apart, but a huge reflex came and fought back.

Fang Wutian's body shook violently, and he stepped back, releasing his strength.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji slapped his palm with a backhand, and there were grey marks on his palm, as if he had evolved all things into withering prosperity, as if he wanted to pull Fang Wutian into the world of withered prosperity.

"It's a good life and death, but unfortunately it is full of flaws after all. It is comparable to my divine fist of punishment. My innate divine fist was born after being conceived, and it is the evolution of the supreme supernatural power, which was given to me by God. The supreme secret. You are God's punishment, God's destruction!"

Fang Wutian said with a sneer, his palms were moving, and suddenly the thunder and lightning above his head were condensing, and the gods were roaring, which evolved into a terrifying ultimate move, and the mana turned into threads, up and down, and turned into the trajectory of the sky, blocking the land. Mystery all the way. Then he punched out, aiming at Lu Xuanji's heart, punching like a heavy hammer.

The withered world is going to be destroyed in an instant.

With the display of the God of Punishment Fist, Fang Wutian's strength Zhao climbed up, his Qi breath rose steadily, and the Yuan Qi around him was blessed on his body, as if he had become the darling of the heavens and the earth, and the spirit Qi around him was easily mobilized.

On the contrary, Lu Xuanji felt a slight repulsion from heaven and earth, and the process of absorbing spiritual energy was not smooth.

"Mysterious and mysterious, the door to all wonders, yin and yang play Tai Chi, Tai Chi Heaven!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, the yin and yang qi surrounded his body, gathered on the palm of his hand, and turned into black and white runes.

Fang Wutian mobilized the secret technique, and the general trend of heaven and earth that had been accumulated for a long time was collapsing in an instant.

Destroy the Yin-Yang Erqi, sweeping over.

Fang Wutian's armor shattered, his body shattered like porcelain, and silver blood flowed out.

"The Light of Transformation!"

Fang Wutian roared, his face blushing.

His bloodline is noble, but again and again, he is repelled by this humble slave.

What a shame.

Under the activation of the secret technique, the wounds on the body are rapidly healing, and the combat power is rising again, like an undefeated king, and the breath is constantly improving.

"one flower one World!"

Lu Xuanxuanji motivated a supreme and mysterious secret method, the two qi of yin and yang revolved, the power of the five elements revolved, the power of destruction was condensing, the

power of stars condensed, the power of primordial magnetism fluctuated, and many forces were condensed together. Then it is to condense a sword of extinction, but to try to evolve a flower and a world.

A flower is opening in the void, and with the opening of the flower, it evolves into an illusory world.

suppressed.

"God will capture!"

Fang Wutian let out a loud roar, leaped up, incomparably mighty, fearless, the mana was constantly condensing and evolving, turning into swords, spears, swords, halberds, axes, forks, hooks, spears... Countless weapons, every weapon, turned into killing Trick, bombardment.

Boom boom boom!

With the violent sound, the illusory world is about to shatter.

But the huge explosion came, but it injured Fang Wutian again, and his injuries were increasing.

"Eternal immobility, turning the fake into the real!"

Lu Xuanji's emotions remained the same, his true self was the same. At this moment, in the battle, the enemy's various ultimate secret techniques, etc., flowed in his mind, and they evolved rapidly.

A single thought generates all dharmas, and a single thought transforms the infinite.

Lu Xuanji sighed and pushed out his palms horizontally. The speed was extremely slow, but it evolved into a world and suppressed it.

From my practice till now, those who are too strong can't be beaten, those who are too weak are easily defeated, and many battles often end quickly. Only when encountering an existence like Fang Wutian, the third level of God Transformation is not much different from his realm, which is just right. It is a touchstone to test some of your ideas.

The deduction of some supernatural powers, the evolution of secret techniques, etc., also happened to be tempered and improved.

In the battle with Fang Wutian, the tempering of combat skills, the integration of supernatural powers and secrets, and the collision of various ideas, etc., have greatly improved his cultivation.

The mind is improving, various secret techniques flashed, condensed on the palm of the hand, and turned into the simplest punch, like a punch when a beginner was learning boxing.

Fang Wutian was beaten back again.

"Heaven and man are one, in enlightenment,"

Fang Wutian flashed a trace of jealousy.

The terrifying Qi breath in the body is exploding, the three thousand acupoints in the body are revolving violently, countless brilliance is in the three buildings, the terrifying energy is condensing, the billions of stars are changing, and finally in each acupoint, Condensed to form.

Boom!

In Fang Wutian's body, every acupoint is a tiny hole, and a large amount of mana is stored in it, and all of them burst out at this moment.

Not a trace left.

At this moment, Fang Wutian's strength increased wave after wave, his eyes were clear and clear, without any perception, giving people a ruthless indifference.

It's like the way of heaven that is high above, too forgetful, forgetful and selfless.

Boom boom boom!

A terrifying fist slammed down.

But Lu Xuanji stretched out his palm and caught it abruptly.

"Fang Wutian, you are too arrogant, it's time to end it now!"

Lu Xuanji's speech was very calm, he punched out, riding the wind and waves, and crossing the other shore!

Boom boom boom!

The two sides were colliding violently, and the surrounding void was shaking violently. There were no monks for thousands of miles, and they were afraid of being affected and dying.

Boom boom boom!

Fang Wutian's body was retreating, his Qi Qi was sluggish, and he was at a disadvantage again in the confrontation.

Just when Lu Xuanji was about to galvanize and kill him.

"Breakthrough!"

The Qi machine on Fang Wutian's body was changing, countless divine runes descended from the void, countless innate weeks entered the body, and the Qi breath became mysterious.

At this moment, he wants to make a breakthrough and enter the fourth layer of God Transformation.

Originally, Fang Wutian was the pinnacle of the third floor of God Transformation, and he was only a fraction away from entering the fourth floor of God Transformation. The greatest power is used to kill Lu Xuanji.

Fang Wutian's body's mana is much larger than just now, his body is changing drastically, and countless visions are derived.

The Qi of Taiyin is getting stronger and stronger.

Those Qi Liu mana on his body turned into a silver armor, a silver cloak, and a silver scepter on the palm.

Boom boom boom!

The cloak, crown, and scepter are not magic weapons, but condensed visions. At the moment of formation, the connection between God and Fang Wutian is strengthened again.

Even Lu Xuanji had a feeling that if Fang Wutian could buy the Void Refinement Realm, it would be more powerful to receive God's blessing at that time.

This is the benefit of the ancient bloodline, and others cannot envy it.

kill!

Fang Wutian roared and slammed.

At this moment, the cultivation base of the fourth level of God Transformation is even more terrifying, suppressing everything.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji flew out, vomiting blood from his mouth.

Downwind for the first time.

Fang Wutian, who was on the third level of God Transformation, was a little hard to fight, but he was still able to beat him; the fourth level of God Transformation, but the difficulty increased again.

Bang bang bang!

Boom boom boom!

Raging power surges,

Lu Xuanji urged various secret techniques, but they were defeated one after another.

Fang Wutian stepped forward, chasing after the victory,

Wherever the footsteps go, it seems that the drums of war are beating, making the sound of winter and winter.

"Oops!"

Jin Xi, Qing Lian, Ye Wanyi and others changed their color when they saw this scene.

"Fortune Tianzun, finally met his deadly opponent! Fang Wutian is enough to kill him!"

"Lu Xuanji can't stand it anymore, he is too arrogant! If he reaches the fourth floor of God Transformation, then the one who loses will be Venerable Wutian!"

"Fortune Tianzun, must die!"

"Kill Lu Xuanji!"

Many thoughts flickered. At this moment, people who are weak and hypocritical are also the strong who recognize the creation of Heavenly Venerate.

Fang Wutian is Taiyin Gloomy, the Son of God, the most powerful divine beast, but he can only rely on a small realm to suppress people, and a small realm can't suppress Lu Xuanji. The existence of such a monster must die. If he does not die, many people will be uneasy.

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small book booth

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Chapter 552

The flame is burning, and the true fire of the sun is burning everything, burning Fang Wutian's body.

Taiyin delusion is the condensed Qi of Taiyin, which naturally restrains the true fire of the sun, and is restrained by the true fire of the sun.

If at the moment of complete victory, Fang Wutian urges the body to break the confinement immediately and flee for his life.

But he fought with Lu Xuanji and lost half of his body, but his vitality was severely damaged; he was attacked by Long Aotian, and he was completely trapped here.

The golden flame was burning, and the body made a screeching sound. Under the intense flame burning, the body began to collapse and was about to be refined.

"You are the son of the candle dragon...you don't talk about martial arts!"

Fang Wutian sensed someone's breath and cursed angrily.

"Poor Daoist doesn't talk about martial arts, what can you do to me!" Long Aotian said, not ashamed at all, but proud of it, "You are the son of heaven and earth, you are the shadow of darkness, you should be talking about martial arts. , but you are bullying the small, relying on high realm to oppress people!"

"You still have the face to say that you are poor, you don't want Bilian!"

He said that, but his actions were not slow at all, and the real fire of the sun continued to burn.

Fang Wutian said indignantly: "The humble bloodline, but relying on some secret techniques, defeated the deity, at most 300 years, the deity can enter the refinement, then it is necessary to kill the \*\*\*\* of creation!"

Long Aotian sneered and said, "What if you admit that Lu Xuanji is powerful? Open your mouth to a lowly bloodline and keep your mouth shut to a lowly human race. It seems that you are very powerful. But it wasn't that you were beaten by Lu Xuanji and lost half of your body and were almost killed on the spot. Do you still think he is a lowly bloodline?"

Fang Wutian trembled in his heart, but still asked: "Who is he? Is he the son of a fairy, or has a special bloodline, or a special physique! He has a pure Yang Dao body, is he a child of the Pure Yang Dao Zun? ?"

Long Aotian urged the flames to burn, and continued: "He is not a descendant of immortals, and he has no special bloodline, just a pure Yang Dao body. But pure Yang Dao body, for us, it is nothing.

But back then, I also lost in the hands of the God of Creation, and after I continued to understand and analyze it, I found that he was not simple."

"It may break the shackles and enter the tenth rank of Jindan, or even the eleventh rank!"

Fang Wutian listened, as if seeing a ghost, he couldn't help but say: "Impossible? Impossible! He is just a lowly bloodline, how could it be Jindan tenth turn, impossible!"

But the mouth says it is impossible, but the feasible ones are more and more sure that all this is very possible.

His body is Taiyin Desolation.

Taiyin and confusion are born from the origin of the world and the birth of no time. It can be said that heaven and earth are parents, and it can be called the child of the world. It carries the luck of the world. When it comes to talent, physique, aptitude, understanding, etc. Waiting for the power of one, many monks are not their opponents at all.

Only in the legend, Jindan tenth turn can match him, or even overwhelm him.

In front of Jindan Ten Turns, his bloodline talent has nothing to be proud of.

As for Jindan Rank 11, he didn't even think about it.

This is simply not possible.

Long Aotian said: "Nothing is impossible! If he is Jindan rank ten, everything can be explained smoothly. Fellow Daoist, it is a matter of course to lose in his hands!"

Fang Wutian said with murderous intent: "What about the tenth turn of Jindan, when I activate the potential of the bloodline, I will definitely kill it!"

"yes?"

Long Aotian sneered and said: "Daoist friend can't wait for that moment. Will Daoist friend still be swallowed by me? With your powerful bloodline, forge my supreme foundation!"

"no no!"

Fang Wutian struggled.

Long Aotian urged the real fire of the sun to continue refining, and the flames burned everything and destroyed everything.

There was a flash of despair in Fang Wutian's eyes, but in the despair, his expression became calm, neither joy nor sorrow.

After accumulating strength, the final counterattack is carried out.

The source is condensing, the strength is condensing, the thorns are thorns, the origin of the yin is refined, and Long Aotian feels a sense of comfort coming from his body, as if taking a bath.

Taiyin and confusion, for him, is almost the ultimate medicine.

If you eat a \*\*\*\* transformation, you can't completely get its cultivation base, and there will be serious losses. In the end, it is not bad to be able to improve a little.

It is also impossible to reach the sky in one step after eating top-level medicinal pills.

But the dark and gloomy head in front of him is the exception among the exceptions.

"Lu Xuanji, Long Aotian, you and I will never die!"

"You and I will never die, the chaos will break through, the way to sacrifice oneself, between heaven and earth, there is a ray of life." At this moment, Fang Wutian, who was suppressed, suddenly rose into the sky, his body exuded the power of destruction, and Taiyin Gangqi erupted. Out, silver brilliance is sweeping, as if a bright moon is rising.

With the explosion of the power of destruction, Fang Wutian finally seized the opportunity to break through the seal and escape.

Abandoning the flesh and fighting for a chance of life.

Long Aotian is activating the secret technique, and at the moment of refining, his vitality fluctuates violently, urging mana to suppress it, and his response is extremely fast. Net, grab Fang Wutian.

Under one claw grasp, it was empty, just grabbed his body.

As for Fang Wutian's primordial spirit, he fled away.

When they reach the realm of transformation, as long as their primordial spirit is immortal, even if their physical body is destroyed in battle, they can use their primordial spirit to reshape their physical body and restore their vitality.

"Unfortunately, Fang Wutian escaped, this is a huge hidden danger. After all, he has a strong luck on his body, and it is not so easy to be killed. But Lu Xuanji took his fifth-layer luck, and I learned it. With his third-level luck, the remaining primordial spirit escaped, but it is not easy to recover!"

Long Aotian thinks about the film.

Continue to refine Fang Wutian's remnant body, and as the vitality enters the body, the body's breath becomes more and more vigorous.

Later, Long Aotian hides his body again and hides.

Prepare to assassinate Lu Xuanji in battle.

One hundred thousand mountains, in the quaint hall.

Kunpeng Yaozun suddenly raised his brows, pinched his fingers and calculated, "Taiyin Desolation has been defeated!"

"Taiyin Gloomy, unexpectedly defeated, somewhat beyond my expectations!"

The ant emperor was slightly surprised. When a red dot appeared on the picture scroll and clashed with the blue dot, the red dot disappeared, and then countless red dots disappeared, and the speed was a bit fast.

The speed is a little scary.

She knows that Taiyin is seductive, but the more she knows, the more fearful, the more fearful, the more she is afraid.

But such a terrifying existence was defeated by Lu Xuanji, doesn't it mean that Lu Xuanji is still above the shadow of darkness.

Hobby Chinese Network

"Failed!"

Kunpeng Yaozun's face was a little ugly, as if he had seen a ghost, "Taiyin seclusion was bred in my 100,000 mountains, and after 100,000 years, it was conceived and formed, and it was born. Born into a spirit, the speed of cultivation is extremely fast. , there is no bottleneck at all, the probability of becoming immortal in the future is very high!"

"But who would have thought that the first battle of the apprenticeship was defeated!"

The Ant Emperor asked: "Senior, why don't you just swallow Taiyin Gloom! I feel that Taiyin Gloom is a great supplement!"

Kunpeng Yaozun smiled and said: "Do you think I haven't thought about it? It's not that I don't want to, but I can't? Once, when I watched the birth of Taiyin Youyou, I personally held him in my hand and named him Fang Wutian. . At the moment he was conceived, I also wanted to devour it, but the next moment I gave up!"

"Just because the feeling of the heart season came. I have a hunch that once I take a shot at him, there will be an accident.



"Once there was a strong man who joined the Dao who went to hunt down a god-turning junior. It was originally eighteen or ninety-nine stable, but a generation encountered space cracks, encountered the tides of time and space, and was seriously injured. After a hundred years, the moment when the injury healed, that God Transformation junior has become a powerhouse."

"After fighting dozens of moves, kill him!"

"The monks seem to be cultivating their cultivation, but they are actually cultivating their luck, especially those with great luck. It is very difficult to kill them before their luck is exhausted. Taiyin and Confusion, adhering to the luck of heaven and earth, if you force him. If you make a move, there will be various accidents, and it will end in failure in the end!"

The Ant Emperor said, "Why did Lu Xuanji succeed and steal half of his luck!"

Kunpeng Yaozun said: "Because Lu Xuanji's luck is more powerful, he can be called the son of luck, and the power of luck is not inferior to that of Taiyin!"

The ant emperor said: "Then senior, what are you going to do?"

Kunpeng Yaozun was silent, and after a long time he said, "It's not me who is most worried, but the East Pole Heavenly Venerate!"

Whoa whoa whoa!

The chains were rattling, the body of the Golden Crow was shaking violently, and the golden chains began to absorb his blood and his origin.

Although he resisted a part of it, there was still a part of his origin that was fading away, and the body of the Golden Crow Great Venerable began to become thin and weak, his breath was wilting, and he was no longer as strong as before.

But at this moment, the Golden Crow opened his eyes and laughed loudly: "Congratulations, the human race has given birth to a peerless arrogance, and the shadows of the dark can't hold him down, and he was cut in half by him. The body becomes his stepping stone. Congratulations!"

He said congratulations, but there was no congratulations in his words.

Above the main hall, Dongji Tianzun's face was ugly, and his expression was a little grim.

The strength of Lu Xuanji was somewhat unexpected.

Fang Wutian is arrogant and boundless, but he has the capital of arrogance. If he has such roots, he will only be more arrogant than Fang Wutian.

But Fang Wutian was defeated.

Is Fang Wutian weak?

No, Fang Wutian is very powerful!

But in front of Lu Xuanji, there was no use at all, and he was a complete failure.

"As expected of the Heavenly Venerate Creation..."

Dongji Tianzun said: "But what about the genius, I hope he can survive this test, instead of dying in the doomsday! A dead genius is nothing!"

Boom boom boom!

With the increase in breath, Lu Xuanji stabilized his cultivation.

From the second level of God Transformation to the fourth level of Dao Transformation, the speed is a bit fast, and it is somewhat insufficient in the control of cultivation.

After a few breaths of precipitation, Lu Xuanji looked at the battlefield and saw that the Lu family cultivator was fighting with the demon cultivator. There were always Lu family cultivators falling, and the demon cultivators were also falling. The battle between the two sides was fierce.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji stared at the White Tiger Demon Venerable on the eighth floor of God Transformation.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, urging mana, the two qi of yin and yang are evolving, the power of the five elements is condensing, the power of stars is condensing, the power of time and space is fluctuating, the power of primordial magnetism is condensing, the power of destruction is condensing, Many forces condensed together and turned into the ultimate power of destruction.

With the help of yin and yang, the power of the five elements, the power of stars, the power of time and space, the power of Yuan magnetism, etc., many forces can be condensed together to evolve the prototype of the world.

But if it is condensed in the sword technique, and it is condensed with the ultimate power of destruction, it will be transformed into a lore sword, and it will be transformed into the ultimate power of destruction.

With this knife, the world seems to be cracking, and the world is heading towards nothingness.

"not good!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, Baihu Yaozun urged the secret technique to turn into a flash of light, and he was about to escape.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji waved his hand and threw out the [Fengtian Talisman]. The rune was up and down, like a dragon and snake walking, like a tadpole swimming, like a bird changing, and it was printed directly on the body of the white tiger demon. .

The White Tiger Demon Venerable roared with filial piety, the power of Gengjin erupted on his body, and the golden light of destruction flashed, tearing apart the void and destroying all methods.

The seal of heaven was opened on the spot.

But at the next moment, the fixed sky mirror appeared, shooting a ray of light to fix the void;

The time clock appeared, Eucalyptus made a clanging sound, the time of the thunder within ten meters fluctuated, and the time was abruptly slowed by a beat.

Then, Qiankun Gourd, Chaos Diagram, God Slaughtering Hammer, Optimus Prime, Shadowless Sword, Immortal Shield, Fixed Sky Mirror, Dongtian Eye, Tongtian Bridge, Battle Sky Axe, Fengtian Talisman, Xuantian Ladder, Eunyi Picture, Time Clock, The Gate of Wonders, the Heavenly God Spear, the Heavenly Mystery Ball, the Heaven-avoiding Coffin, the Awakening Bell, the Chaos Thunder Talisman, the Book of the Earth, the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, the Swallowing Cauldron, the Void Heaven Armor, the Destiny Lock, the Yin-Yang Map, the Emperor Heaven Realm, Nine-color magic swords, measuring rulers, pure sun mirrors, Four Elephants Pagoda, Infinite Mountains, Fortune Maps, etc., appeared one after another, and smashed them out.

Thirty-three treasures appeared, and their powers were superimposed on each other, bombarding them like rain.

Many magical treasures gathered together, turned into white lights and blasted out.

The White Tiger Demon Venerable urged the secret technique, but was unable to break the seal.

Instead, there were thirty-two treasures, condensed together, completely sealed his cultivation, and finally turned into a streamer and entered the Qiankun gourd.

Card it!

Card it!

The White Tiger Demon Venerable is fighting back, and the Qiankun Gourd is shaking, but it is difficult to seal it for a moment.

Just trying to kill him is quite difficult.

The great demon of the eighth level of God Transformation, how powerful is the mana, how powerful is the blood, and the combat experience and skills are also first-class.

It will take a long time to kill it completely.

"Thirty-three days, suppress!"

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, and worlds appeared behind him. The power of the five elements gathered together, emitting five colors of light, and evolved into the five elements of heaven; the two qi of yin and yang were circulating and evolved into the heaven of yin and yang; the changes of life and death, the two colors of black and white fluctuated. , evolved into the life and death sky; the power of time is running and evolved into the time sky; the power of space is condensing and evolved into the Eternal Extreme Sky;

The power of Yuan Magnetic condenses and evolves into Yuan Magnetic Heaven; the power of stars is condensing and evolves into Star Heaven; the power of light is condensing and evolves into Bright Heaven; the force of Netherworld is condensing and evolves into Nether Heaven; the force of extinction is condensing , evolved into the extinction sky; the good and evil two qi are condensing and evolved into the good and evil sky; the power of \*\*\*\* is condensing and evolved into lust.

Many calamities have evolved into the robbery of wood, fire, thunder, wind, earth, gold, water, ice, blood, karma, karma, and luck. Twelve floors.

The five congenital gods have evolved into Taishitian, Taisutian, Taijitian, Taichutian, Taisutian, etc. There are about five layers.

Finally, there are Sanqingtian, Chaos Tian, and Da Luotian.

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If at the moment of complete victory, Fang Wutian urges the body to break the confinement immediately and flee for his life.

But in the previous battle with Lu Xuanji, half of his body was damaged, which was a serious injury to his vitality; he was attacked by Long Aotian, and he was completely trapped here. .

The golden flame was burning, and the body made a screeching sound. Under the intense flame burning, the body began to collapse and was about to be refined.

"You are the son of the candle dragon...you don't talk about martial arts!"

Fang Wutian sensed someone's breath and cursed angrily.

"Poor Dao, just don't talk about martial arts, what can you do to me!" Long Aotian said, not ashamed at all, but proud of it, "You are the son of heaven and earth, you are the dark and seductive, you should be talking about martial arts. Virtue, but you bully the small by the big, and oppress people with high-level assessments!"

"You still have the face to say that you are poor, you don't want Bilian!"

He said that, but his actions were not slow at all, and the real fire of the sun continued to burn.

Fang Wutian said indignantly: "A mere humble bloodline, but relying on some secret techniques, defeated the deity, at most three hundred years, the deity can enter the refinement, and then it is necessary to kill the \*\*\*\* of creation!"

Long Aotian sneered and said, "How about admitting that Lu Xuanji is powerful? Open your mouth to a lowly bloodline, and close your mouth to a lowly human race. It seems to show that you are very powerful and you are very good. But it's not like being beaten by Lu Xuanji and losing a normal body, it's almost Killed on the spot. Do you think he is a lowly bloodline?"

Fang Wutian trembled in his heart, but still asked: "Who is he? Is he the son of that immortal, or has a special bloodline, or a special physique! He has a pure Yang Dao body, is he a pure Yang Dao Zun? offspring?"

Long Aotian urged the flame to burn, and continued: "He is not a descendant of immortals, nor does he have a special bloodline, he is just pure Yang Dao body. But pure Yang Dao body, for us, is nothing. But back then, I also lost in the hands of the God of Creation, and after I continued to understand and analyze it, I found that he was not simple."

"It may break the shackles and enter the tenth rank of Jindan, or even the eleventh rank!"

Fang Wutian listened, as if seeing a ghost, he couldn't help but say: "Impossible? Impossible! He is just a lowly bloodline, how could it be Jindan tenth turn, impossible!"

But the mouth says it is impossible, but the feasible ones are more and more sure that all this is very possible.

His body is Taiyin Desolation.

Taiyin and confusion are born from the origin of the world and the birth of no time. It can be said that heaven and earth are parents, and it can be called the child of the world. It carries the luck of the world. When it comes to talent, physique, aptitude, understanding, etc. Wait for a strong. Many monks are not their opponents at all.

Only in the legend, Jindan tenth turn can match him, or even overwhelm him.

In front of Jindan Ten Turns, his bloodline talent has nothing to be proud of.

As for Jindan Rank 11, he didn't even think about it.

This is simply not possible.

Long Aotian said: "Nothing is impossible! If he is Jindan rank ten, everything can be explained smoothly. Fellow Daoist, it is a matter of course to lose in his hands!"

Fang Wutian said with murderous intent: "What about the tenth turn of Jindan, when I activate the potential of the bloodline, I will definitely kill it!"

"yes?"

Long Aotian sneered and said: "Daoist friend can't wait for that moment. Will Daoist friend still be swallowed by me? With your powerful bloodline, forge my supreme foundation!"

"no no!"

Fang Wutian struggled.

Long Aotian urged the real fire of the sun to continue refining, and the flames burned everything and destroyed everything.

There was a flash of despair in Fang Wutian's eyes, but in the despair, his expression became calm, neither joy nor sorrow.

Continuing strength, the final counterattack.

The source is condensing, the strength is condensing, the thorns are thorns, the origin of the yin is refined, and Long Aotian feels a sense of comfort coming from his body, as if taking a bath.

Taiyin and confusion, for him, is almost the ultimate medicine.

If you eat a \*\*\*\* transformation, you can't completely get its cultivation base, and there will be serious losses. In the end, it is not bad to be able to improve a little.

It is also impossible to reach the sky in one step after eating top-level medicinal pills.

But the dark and gloomy head in front of him is the exception among the exceptions.

"Lu Xuanji, Long Aotian, you and I will never die!"

"You and I will never die. Chaos will break through. The way of self-sacrifice. Between heaven and earth, there is a ray of life." At this moment, Fang Wutian, who was suppressed, suddenly rose into the sky, his body exuding the power of destruction. Qi burst out, silver brilliance swept across, as if a bright moon was rising.

With the explosion of the power of destruction, Fang Wutian finally seized the opportunity to break through the seal and escape.



Abandoning the flesh and fighting for a chance of life.

Long Aotian is activating the secret technique, and at the moment of refining, the vitality fluctuates violently, urging the mana to suppress it, and the response is extremely fast. He picked up a big net and grabbed Fang Wutian.

Under one claw grasp, it was empty, just grabbed his body.

As for Fang Wutian's primordial spirit, he fled away.

When they reach the realm of transforming gods, as long as their primordial spirit is immortal, even if their physical body is shattered in battle, they can use their primordial spirit to reshape their physical body and restore their vitality.

"Unfortunately, Fang Wutian escaped, this is a huge hidden danger for me in the future. After all, he has a strong luck on his body, so it is not so easy to kill. But Lu Xuanji absorbed his fifth-level luck, I absorbed the luck of the third floor, and the rest of the primordial spirit escaped, but it is not easy to recover!"

Long Aotian thought for a moment, then gave up.

Continuing to refine, Fang Wutian's remnant body, as the vitality entered the body, the body's breath became more and more vigorous.

As for Fang Wutian, the matter of Yuanshen's escape is a little troublesome, but it's not a big problem.

Later, Long Aotian hid his body again and hid.

Prepare to assassinate Lu Xuanji in battle.

One hundred thousand mountains, in the quaint hall.

Kunpeng Yaozun suddenly raised his brows, pinched his fingers and calculated, "Taiyin Desolation is defeated!"

"Taiyin Gloomy, unexpectedly defeated, somewhat beyond my expectations!"

The ant emperor was slightly surprised. When a red dot appeared in the picture scroll and confronted the blue dot, the red dot disappeared, and then countless red dots disappeared, and the speed was a bit fast.

The speed is a little scary.

She knows that Taiyin is seductive, but the more she knows, the more fearful, the more fearful, the more she is afraid.

But such a terrifying existence was defeated by Lu Xuanji, doesn't it mean that Lu Xuanji is still above the shadow of darkness.

"Failed!"

Kunpeng Yaozun's face was a little ugly, as if he had seen a ghost, "Taiyin seclusion was bred in my 100,000 mountains, and after 100,000 years, it was conceived and formed, and it was born. Very fast, there is no bottleneck at all, the probability of becoming immortal in the future is very high!"

"But who would have thought that the first battle of the apprenticeship was defeated!"

The Ant Emperor asked, "Senior, why didn't you just swallow Taiyin Gloom! I feel that Taiyin Gloom is a great supplement!"

Kunpeng Yaozun smiled and said: "Do you think I haven't thought about it? It's not that I don't want to, but I can't? Once, when I watched the birth of Taiyin Youyou, I personally held him in my hand and named him Fang Wutian. . At the moment he was conceived, I also wanted to devour it, but the next moment I gave up!"

"Just because the feeling of the heart season came. I have a hunch that once I take a shot at him, there will be an accident, and the ghost of Taiyin will escape inexplicably, avoiding the doom!"

"Once there was a Daoist strong man who went to hunt down a god-turning junior. It was originally eighteen or ninety-nine stable, but a generation encountered space cracks, encountered time and space tides, and was seriously injured. After a hundred years, the moment when the injury healed, that God Transformation junior has become a powerhouse."

"After fighting dozens of moves, kill him!"

"The monks seem to be cultivating their cultivation, but they are actually cultivating their luck, especially those with great luck. It is very difficult to kill them before their luck is exhausted. Taiyin is secluded, adhering to the luck of heaven and earth, if you force him. If you make a move, there will be various accidents, and it will end in failure in the end!"

The Ant Emperor said, "Why did Lu Xuanji succeed and steal half of his luck!"

Kunpeng Yaozun said: "Because Lu Xuanji's luck is more powerful, he can be called the son of luck, and the power of luck is not inferior to that of Taiyin!"

The ant emperor said: "Then senior, what are you going to do?"

Kunpeng Yaozun was silent, and after a long time he said, "It's not me who is worried, it's Dongji Tianzun!"

Whoa whoa whoa!

The chains were rattling, the body of the Golden Crow was shaking violently, and the golden chains began to absorb his blood and his origin.

Although he resisted a part of it, there was still a part of his origin that was fading away, and the body of the Golden Crow Great Venerable began to become thin and weak, his breath was sluggish, and he was no longer as strong as before.

"The Guard is Here"

But at this moment, Jinwu Great Senior opened his eyes and laughed loudly: "Congratulations, the human race has given birth to a peerless genius, and the shadows of the shadows can't hold him down, they are all cut off by him. The body becomes his stepping stone. Congratulations!"

He said congratulations, but there was no congratulations in his words.

Above the main hall, Dongji Tianzun's face was ugly, and his expression was a little grim.

The strength of Lu Xuanji was somewhat unexpected.

Fang Wutian is arrogant and boundless, but he has the capital of arrogance. If he has such roots, he will only be more arrogant than Fang Wutian.

But Fang Wutian seemed to be defeated.

Is Fang Wutian weak?

No, Fang Wutian is very powerful!

But in front of Lu Xuanji, there was no use at all, and he was a complete failure.

"As expected of the God of Creation..."

Dongji Tianzun said: "But what about the genius, I hope he has heard of this, instead of dying in the calamity! A dead genius is nothing!"

Boom boom boom!

With the increase in breath, Lu Xuanji stabilized his cultivation.

From the second level of God Transformation to the fourth level of Dao Transformation, the speed is a bit fast, and it is somewhat insufficient in the control of cultivation.

After a few breaths of precipitation, Lu Xuanji looked at the battlefield and saw that the Lu family cultivator was fighting with the demon cultivator, and the Lu family cultivator was falling, and the demon cultivator was also falling. The battle between the two sides was tragic.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji stared at the White Tiger Demon Venerable on the eighth floor of God Transformation.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, urging mana, yin and yang are evolving, the power of five elements is condensing, the power of stars is condensing, the power of time and space is fluctuating, the power of primordial magnetism is condensing, the power of destruction is condensing, Many forces condensed together and turned into the ultimate power of destruction.

With the help of yin and yang, the power of the five elements, the power of stars, the power of time and space, the power of Yuan magnetism, etc., many forces can be condensed together to evolve the prototype of the world.

But if it is condensed in the sword technique, and it is condensed with the ultimate power of destruction, it will be transformed into a lore sword, and it will be transformed into the ultimate power of destruction.

With this knife, the world seems to be cracking, and the world is heading towards nothingness.

"not good!"

Seeing that the situation was not good, Baihu Yaozun urged the secret technique to turn into a flash of light, and he was about to escape.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji waved his hand and threw out the [Heaven Sealing Talisman]. The rune was undulating and changing, like a dragon and snake walking, like a tadpole swimming, like a bird changing, and it was directly printed on the body of the White Tiger Demon Venerable. .

The White Tiger Demon Venerable roared with filial piety, the power of Gengjin erupted on his body, and the golden light of destruction was flashing, tearing apart the void, and shattering all laws.

The seal of heaven was opened on the spot.

But at the next moment, the fixed sky mirror appeared, shooting a ray of light to fix the void;

The time clock appeared, and Eucalyptus made a clanging sound Within ten meters, the thunder time fluctuated, and the time was abruptly slowed by a beat.

Then, Qiankun Gourd, Chaos Map, God-killing Hammer, Optimus Prime, Shadowless Sword, Immortal Shield, Fixed Sky Mirror, Dongtian Eye, Tongtian Bridge, Battle Sky Axe, Sealing Talisman, Xuantian Ladder, Eunyi Map, Time Clock , The Gate of Wonders, the Heavenly God Spear, the Heavenly Mystery Ball, the Heaven-avoiding Coffin, the Awakening Bell, the Chaos Thunder Talisman, the Book of the Earth, the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, the Swallowing Cauldron, the Void Heaven Armor, the Destiny Lock, the Yin-Yang Map, the Emperor Heaven Realm, Nine-color magic swords, measuring rulers, pure sun mirrors, Four Elephants Pagoda, Infinite Mountains, Fortune Maps, etc., appeared one after another, and smashed them out.

Thirty-three Arcane Treasures appeared, and their powers were superimposed on each other, bombarding them like rain.

Many magical treasures gathered together, turned into white lights and blasted out.

The White Tiger Demon Venerable urged the secret technique, but was unable to break the seal.

On the contrary, thirty-two treasures, condensed together, completely sealed his cultivation, and finally turned into a streamer and entered the Qiankun gourd.

Card it!

Card it!

The White Tiger Demon Venerable is fighting back, and the Qiankun Gourd is shaking, but it is difficult to seal it for a moment.

Just trying to kill him is quite difficult.

The great demon of the eighth level of God Transformation, how powerful is the mana, how powerful is the blood, and the combat experience and skills are also first-class.

It will take a long time to kill it completely.

Just trying to kill him is quite difficult.

The great demon of the eighth level of God Transformation, how powerful is the mana, how powerful is the blood, and the combat experience and skills are also first-class.

Chapter 554

On the battlefield, the curse disappeared.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, but soon his face darkened.

Because of the drop in luck, all the way down the black luck, I suddenly felt that the heaven and the earth had disappeared, but it was the disgust of the heaven and the earth, and there would be all kinds of unfortunate things in the future.

"Golden Crow, Nail-headed Seven Arrows Book... I still underestimate the Golden Crow, and the Golden Crow took me by surprise!"

A trace of killing intent flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes.

But after a while his expression calmed down, facing Qinglian, Jin Xi, said: "Let's shoot!"

"it is good!"

Qinglian nodded.

Jin Xi also nodded.

brush!

Jin Xi and Qinglian merged together, and their cultivation base was drastically improved, entering the eighth level of God Transformation.

Lu Xuanji merged into it again, becoming the ninth level of God Transformation.

The two qi of yin and yang are circulating, and Lu Xuanji senses his own aura, and it seems that he can compete with the half-step refining.

"The war is over!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and the golden light flickered. When he arrived on a battlefield, a yin and yang divine sword appeared in his hand, and the divine sword flashed like a gleam of light.

Stab it!

A monk on the seventh floor of God Transformation was killed on the spot.

It's shifting the battlefield again, and it's going to another location to kill another \*\*\*\*\* of transformation.

When it was time to continue killing the third \*\*\*\*\* of transformation, the beast tide began to recede.

The god-turning demon cultivators activated secret techniques one after another, hid in the beast horde, and disappeared.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji urged the long knife, the long knife was killing, and the divine light of destruction flashed one after another, annihilating everything, dissolving everything.

Wherever the long knife went, the demon's body melted and disappeared.



Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique and was about to chase him away.

But at this moment, a terrifying qi machine locked the future, and that trace of qi machine turned into a Kunpeng, showing a ferocious and domineering side. Lu Xuanji stopped immediately, and he was about to greet him with his mana, but at this moment, that terrifying aura dissipated.

When he stopped, Lu Xuanji stopped chasing him.

In the perception of spiritual sense, the human race cultivators are chasing and killing, and some of the monster race people who are chasing and killing turn their backs on their horses, causing countless casualties.

Hobby Chinese Network

Boom boom boom!

The monsters at the bottom are fighting with the human monks, the monsters are pushing in vain, and the humans are invading.

Abruptly pushed the front line forward to a distance of three thousand miles.

Then, continue shopping together.

The war between the two sides continues, but the scale is much smaller.

The full conflict is over, leaving only partial conflicts and fighting.

The war is over.

Many human gods gathered together, and five gods fell in the fierce battle.

Up to now, the remaining number of gods in Chu country is only twelve.

The Yaozu lost eight gods, and the number of losses was even greater.

Among them, four demon gods were killed by Lu Xuanji.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist, immeasurable divine power!"

"Fellow Daoist Hexi, the future is boundless!"

"The human race has the \*\*\*\* of creation, this is the luck of our country of Chu!"

"Thanks to fellow Daoists, we can win!"

"In this battle, my human race has finally won!"

"Haha, the human race is not extinguished, how can the human race perish!"

Many gods came forward to congratulate, even if they had nothing to say, they had to go forward and say a few words.

There were compliments and a hint of fear in the words.

Even Danyang Tianzun came forward, and his words were respectful.

Even people who looked at him disliked in the past were smiling all over their faces at the moment.

The cultivators of the gods who were present all tacitly agreed that Lu Xuanji was the second most powerful person in Chu.

Seeing everyone's compliments, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but feel intoxicated, "Is this the invincible in the world? The invincible in the world has two meanings, one is that no one in the world is an opponent, and the other is that no one is willing to be enemy."

"The human race has retreated, and we have to set up a line of defense on the front line to guard against monster attacks!"

"It's natural!"

Everyone nodded and began to design the defense of the Chu country.

Later, they each left, began to collect the corpses, sorted out the spoils, and gave some cultivators a favor. They could be less, they could owe their debts, but they had to be sympathetic, otherwise they would shake people's hearts.

in the ancient stone temple.

The Ant Emperor looked at the map and sighed slightly: "Senior, we have failed. Lu Xuanji is the biggest variable, not even Taiyin Seduction is an opponent. The cultivation base is so powerful that it is difficult to kill."

"Unless, the senior personally shot!"

In the confrontation of monks, the top powerhouses often decide the direction of the battle.

For example, in this battle, the demon clan dispatched more than 30 gods, and the human clan only had less than 20. As for the powerhouses of other levels, the demon clan, whether in number or in the fight of the powerhouses, all occupy the Windproof, if the normal rhythm is followed, the demon clan will win.

Unfortunately, Lu Xuanji appeared.

The existence of him alone is to overwhelm all the advantages of the demon clan, and the demon clan can only be defeated.

Kunpeng Yaozun said: "No, I can't do it myself. I can't live without it now!"

The ant emperor said: "Senior, he is so powerful now. If he continues, it will be great. Now the senior can kill him. If it takes a while, the victory or defeat will be reversed."

Kunpeng Yaozun sighed and said, "Lu Xuanji is already a big worry for his confidant, but unfortunately I can't do it...you go!"

It was a pity for the ant emperor, but she couldn't ask anything.

Senior, will not hand him.

Just get up and say goodbye.

"Pity!"

Kunpeng Yaozun sighed.

Why didn't he know that now was the best time to take action, if it took a while, it would be hard to say.

But he can't make a move, and once he makes a move, all his efforts will be lost.

Come to think of it, the same is true at this moment, Dongji Tianzun wants to kill Lu Xuanji, but he can't do it at all.

"Smelting Qi Luck, help me achieve half-step refining!"

The ancient temple that Kunpeng Demon Venerable urged immediately appeared countless light spots in the void. These light spots were big and small, like fireflies. At this moment, they were all around the body.

With a wave of his hand, he took out a large cauldron.

Under the call of the palm, the stars entered the cauldron little by little.

Buzz!

The big cauldron was vibrating violently, swallowing and refining starlight, continuously condensing and compressing, and suddenly an illusory medicinal pill took shape.

The medicine pill exudes a cyan color, like a dreamy empty flower, and it seems to dissipate at any time.

But under the operation of the cauldron, there are countless star points gathering and smelting into it.

The illusory medicinal pill is becoming real a little bit, and it seems that it is going to turn the fake into a real medicinal pill.

This pill is called Qi Yun Pill.

As the name suggests, it is an elixir that is condensed with endless air luck.

A single bottom-level cultivator can carry a limited amount of qi fortune, but countless qi-training cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, and Zifu cultivators gather together, dripping water into a sea, accumulating soil into a mountain, and the condensed qi fortune is so huge.

This time, the monks of the demon race he instigated took action and turned into a tide of ocean waves, sweeping towards the human race.

During the battle between the two sides, countless demon cultivators fell, and countless human cultivators fell. After they fell, some of their luck dissipated from the world, and some of them were forcibly intercepted by his secret technique and entered the cauldron. , to smelt a Qi Luck Pill.

Busy condensing Qi Yun Dan, Kunpeng Yaozun couldn't make a move at all.

Once you choose to make a move, you can only give up.

"Pity!"

Seeing that the battle between the two clans ended hastily, Long Aotian sighed and was quite dissatisfied.

At this moment, an old man in black appeared beside him. His aura was restrained and he hid in the endless darkness. He couldn't see the details like a fog.

Long Aotian sighed: "No need, you can't kill him."

The black-clothed old man said: "Young Master, the luck on his body is declining. At this moment, it is already black luck. He is hated by the world, and his luck has almost fallen to the bottom. This is the best chance to kill him. I am willing to take action for the young master! "

Long Aotian was silent, and after a long time he opened his mouth and said: "There are some children of luck in heaven and earth, and it is difficult to kill them. In the process of chasing them, there are always various accidents, and finally he escapes. There is a hunch that you can't kill him!"

The battlefield commits suicide, and the curse disappears.

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Chapter 555

The golden light flickered under his feet, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

The man in black followed closely behind and kept following him.

The two moved forward one after the other, gradually approaching the capital of Chu State.

brush!

At this moment, a golden light flashed, like a gleam of light.

After Feijian spun around his neck, Lu Xuanji's head fell and his body began to fall.

"Lu Xuanji, that's all!"

The man in black sneered.

But at this moment, I saw the corpse disappear like a bubble, and I immediately knew it was a fake.

Buzz!

At this moment, thirty-three magic treasures appeared in the void, spinning in the void, blocking the void, and a force of blocking came, and it seemed to imprison the void.

Every magic weapon exudes a terrifying aura, the aura is as thick as the sea, and the aura is stronger than the normal initial stage of divine transformation. There are also many immortals, holy beasts, etc., all rising and falling in it.

Among these thirty-three phantoms, there are gourds, tripods, pictures, hammers, pillars, shields, mirrors, bridges, etc. The flickering of the breath of many magical treasures evolves a supreme mystery.

Thirty-three magical treasures are not simple thirty-three magical treasures, but are combined with each other, and the power is superimposed, enough to crush everything.

Boom boom boom!

The man in black threw a continuous punch, the fist was like a thunderbolt, the fist was like a drum, the fist was like a tsunami, as if the dragon was roaring in filial piety, as if the immortal were angry.

A punch came out first and hit the Butian Cauldron. The Butian Cauldron was shaking violently, and the magic weapon just shook.

Approaching, it was two consecutive punches, hitting some weak links in the magic weapon.

Card it!

The Heavenly Repairing Cauldron was only slightly moved, that is, the impact force was transmitted to the other magic weapons. The other thirty-two magic weapons each bear part of the force, while the Butianding Cauldron only needs to withstand thirty-thirds of the force.

Suddenly, the tyrannical attack became much weaker.

Buzz!

At this moment, the Thirty-Three Days Treasure is ringing, the fairy sound is ringing, the power of creation is flowing, the God-killing Hammer is constantly getting bigger, and finally it smashes the body of the man in black, and with one blow, the earth moves the mountain. Shake, the stars fell like rain, and all kinds of visions flashed. Under this blow, it was comparable to the cultivation of 90% of the gods.

kill!

The man in black was trapped in it, with a calm expression on his face, urging the punching technique to smash twice, punch after punch, every move with great power, and ordinary spirit transformation can't take a punch at all.

when!

Another punch came out, bombarded on the clock of years, the body of this big clock was twisted, almost flattened, and there were even hideous cracks on it.

But at this moment, other magical treasures started to operate, and the power of good fortune spread, and all the damage disappeared again in an instant, and the recovery became stronger and more powerful.

Boom boom boom!

The man in black continued to blast out again, but the result was a slight frown, feeling the difficulty of this magic weapon.

This set of magic weapons is a whole with each other, bombarding one magic weapon will immediately spread to other magic weapons, and the attack power will be greatly weakened; at the same time, after a magic weapon is damaged, other magic weapons are also repaired by the power of good fortune, and they are endless.

Every time he attacked, he was refining this set of magic weapons, so that the quality of the magic weapons was slowly improving.

Unless he completely scrapped a magic weapon with one punch, making the magic weapons lose balance with each other and completely lost the possibility of repair.

But this is almost impossible, unless there is a tyrannical shot by a phantom powerhouse, it can be violently destroyed.

"escape!"

At this moment, the man in black activated the secret technique, and suddenly his body turned into nothingness, and he forcibly shuttled out to escape the siege of the thirty-three-day magic weapon.

"Nice magic weapon, seal it for me!"

The man in black urges to get lost, his palm is getting bigger, turning into a big mountain to suppress it, and a palm appears.

Thirty-three treasures, directly trapped in it.

One after another silk thread is flashing, one by one the runes are fluctuating and changing, it is necessary to completely seal this magic weapon, but this magic weapon turned into a stream of light and escaped.

brush!

The thirty-three-day magic weapon flashed and entered Lu Xuanji's body.

The man in black said, "Fellow Daoist is very powerful. It is only the fourth level of God Transformation, but it threatens the ninth level of God Transformation. Such geniuses are rare, almost rare!"

Hearing these compliments, Lu Xuanji was not complacent, but calmly said: "After transforming into a god, it will be very difficult to fight across the first realm and the first layer of the sky. With this level of cultivation, I can only match the powerhouses of the sixth layer of God transformation. It's just that With the help of this magic weapon, with the help of foreign objects, it is possible to match the ninth level of God Transformation!"

"It's a lot worse than Daoist friends!"

But the man in black smiled and said, "What about foreign objects? The path of cultivation is a process of making falsehoods into reality, and whoever does not rely on foreign objects. The strong are the strong, the weak are the weak, and no one will be there. Accidents are nothing but things, they only care about life and death, success or failure!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Daoist friend is following behind me, what is this for? Give me a flying sword, what does Daoist friend mean?"

The man in black said, "I will send fellow Daoist a blessing. If fellow Daoist follows my young master and becomes the number one general of the young master in the future, it is not impossible to even become an immortal?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "The second generation of Youxian wants to accept me as a god, okay? It's just a dog, and you need to throw a few dog bones. After all, I'm the first god, what benefits are you planning to give me? Don't think about empty words, don't think about prostitution!"

The man in black said, "I have a scroll of the Immortal Sutra, which records the mysteries of becoming immortals!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, looked at the man in black and said, "Fellow Daoist, I have a scroll of Pure Yangjing, but it was left by Senior Immortal!"

The man in black said, "I have a seventh-grade spiritual treasure that I can give to fellow Daoists!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, took out the Dong Tianzhu directly, played with it in the palm of his hand, and said with a smile: "I also have a seventh-grade spiritual treasure, or a Dong Tianzhu, give something atmospheric!"

The man in black pondered, and was touching his storage bag again, trying to find some treasures to bribe the person in front of him, but found that he couldn't pay the price at all, or the price was too low, not enough: "That's it. Since that's the case, then invite fellow Daoists to return to the ruins!"

Saying that, the man in black stepped forward, and the terrifying aura was increasing.

At this moment, without the slightest concealment, it turned into the cultivation base of the peak of the ninth floor, which was completely revealed.

The terrifying qi machine was oppressed, and the void made a whirring sound, and there was a terrifying qi machine oppressing it, as if the mountains and rivers were suppressed, as if the universe had reversed.

Dengdeng!

Almost in an instant, Lu Xuanji took three steps back one after another, his mind became dignified, and a flash of solemnity flashed in his eyes.

This time, you will encounter a strong enemy.

The enemy is a bit terrifying. This is a powerhouse at the pinnacle of the ninth level of God Transformation. It seems that there is only one chance left, which is to break the shackles and take a half-step to refine the void.

The initial stage of the ninth level of divine transformation, the middle stage of the ninth level of divine transformation, the late stage of ninth level of divine transformation, and the peak of the ninth level of divine transformation, it seems that the gap is not big, but in fact the gap is very large, as for the specific strength, it is necessary to fight After killing, let's talk about other things.

"Fellow Daoist, I'm going to take action. Some bully the small, some don't pay attention to martial arts, but who in this world really pays attention to martial arts!"

The man in black spoke up.

Swipe!

The footsteps flickered, and a punch came out.

This punch is mediocre, without any surprises, no terrifying energy vortex, no vision flashing, no amazing explosion, no mana leaking out, the mage is ordinary to the extreme, as if moderate to the extreme.

At the moment when this punch was thrown, Lu Xuanji urged his spiritual sense to calculate, but the result was that there was no flaw in this punch, and there was nothing other than a hard connection.

kill!

Lu Xuanji also punched out.



Boom boom boom!

The two fists slammed together, as if Mars collided with the earth.

The huge force impacted, and Lu Xuanji felt his body swaying. He took ten steps back one after another, stepping into the void and making bursts of sonic booms, and the ripples of destruction were flickering.

The internal organs of the body were bleeding profusely; the fists were even shattered, and the arms were also broken.

With one punch, he fell behind.

brush!

At this moment, the man in black chased after the victory, and the speed was extremely fast, and he punched out.

Fist like a cannon!

Lu Xuanji didn't dare to take it hard, his footsteps were flickering, and his body was changing rapidly.

Dodge this punch while you can't let go.

But the breath on the body is falling.

The man in black continued to bombard away, with a steady attack rhythm, chasing step by step, steady step by step, without any rashness.

Lu Xuanji retreated continuously, falling behind the wind.

He just wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to retreat on purpose, causing the enemy to be restless.

But when the man in black was not arrogant or impetuous, his plan failed. Instead, his momentum was constantly suppressed in the continuous retreat, like a bird caught in a big net; while the man in black was chasing step by step, The momentum is constantly rising, as if Taishan is pressing down, as if a river is swept in.

After taking ten steps back in a row, Lu Xuanji stopped and shouted loudly, "Fellow Daoist, I'm about to play my trump card!"

"I am waiting!"

said the man in black.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the thirty-three-day treasure. This magical treasure was integrated into the body, the human treasure was integrated, the magical treasure was blessed on the flesh, and the cultivation base was steadily improving. Suddenly, the fourth level of spiritual transformation was continuously improved, and it was upgraded to transformation. The fifth level of God, the sixth level of God Transformation.

But it is only the sixth level of God Transformation, but the powerful breath is not inferior to the peak of God Transformation.

"Not enough, still not enough!"

Lu Xuanji was activating the secret technique again, and under the blessing of the thirty-three-day treasure, his cultivation level improved again, and he entered the seventh level of God Transformation.

As he entered the seventh floor of God Transformation, his aura suddenly increased, breaking the shackles and entering the half-step Void Refinement Realm.

At this moment, with the help of the magic weapon, it can match the half-step virtual powerhouse.

As for the price, it is only for ten breaths of time, the cultivation base will regress to the original state, the physical body will fall into weakness, and the magic weapon will also be damaged to a certain extent.

Buzz!

At this moment, all the magic weapons are burning with terrifying power.

The swallowing cauldron stores a large amount of mana and supports long-term combat; in the cauldron, a large amount of replenishing weather is stored to treat injuries to the body; the awakening bell protects the soul from the enemy's soul attack.

The eye of the sky has seen the information of the enemy and transmitted this information to the magic weapons of deduction.

According to this information, the celestial secret ball is running, predicting the change of the enemy's celestial secret; the chaos map is running, chaotizing its own qi, its own qi is changing, interfering with its own qi, and it is like a cloud. Interfering with the perception of the enemy's secrets.

The escape map is running, calculating and calculating, calculating the chance of survival, and at the same time cutting off the enemy's chance of survival.

The coffin is running, interfering with the calculations of some top-level powers.

From the information of these deductions, the God-killing Hammer, Optimus Prime, Battle Axe, Shadowless Sword, Dongtian Divine Spear, Chaos Thunder Talisman, etc. are in operation. Unleash a killing blow.

Among the information of cleverness, the Immortal Shield, Book of the Earth, Void Heaven Armor, etc. are also in operation, and it seems to be turned into a solid defense to prevent the enemy's counterattack.

The Qiankun Gourd, the Celestial Mirror, the Sealing Talisman, and the Time Clock are running, and they seem to be interfering and controlling the enemy.

The Tongtian Bridge, Xuantian Ladder, the Gate of All Wonders, etc. are also in operation. It is necessary to turn into a terrifying escape technique to hunt down the enemy, or choose to run away at the moment of loss.

Thirty-three days of the treasures are urged together, the mana is being consumed violently, and there is only ten seconds of powerful moment.

But he is constantly getting stronger, insight and calculation, long-term combat, healing and blood recovery, attack bursting, self-defense, interference control, escaping and chasing, etc., are all to the extreme.

Can be called a hexagonal warrior, com has no flaws at all.

The combat power of the tenth floor was abruptly exerted to the twelfth floor.

The expression of the man in black changed slightly, as if he felt dangerous, he took out a long knife.

The long knife slammed down, and the void flashed slightly, constantly changing and cutting, tearing everything.

"too weak!"

Lu Xuanji, who was on the seventh floor of God Transformation, was too strong.

Like a mortal waving his fist.

Simple and straightforward, no mystery at all

But this punch hit the long sword.

boom!

The seventh-grade Lingbao broke into two pieces on the spot.

The man in black was horrified, but instead of retreating, he advanced, attacking and killing himself.

However, to no avail.

As the Thirty-Three Days Treasure was integrated into his body, all the flaws and deficiencies in Lu Xuanji were made up, and various advantages were increased and strengthened, making him extremely tyrannical.

Buzz!

A punch slammed down, as if thunder was ringing.

The man in black was instantly beaten to death, his body turned into a rain of blood, his primordial spirit was completely wiped out, and there was no possibility of escaping, so he fell on the spot.

"Heaven Comes"

No bones left.

With just two punches, he killed the ninth level of God Transformation.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, and at the same time, his powerful cultivation base began to decline, and it returned to its original state and the appearance of the fourth level of divine transformation.

Fortunately, it only takes three seconds to kill the enemy, and it does not consume too much mana, and there are five layers of mana in the body.

Weakness is somewhat, but not too serious.

Swipe!

Chapter 556

Whoa whoa whoa!

It seems that the water is flashing, the treasure light above the thirty-three-day treasure is flashing, and the runes are rising, rising and changing, as if the thirty-three suns are rising, blooming white rays of light, bright and bright, It seems that the critical point is reached, and it seems that there is only one chance left to break the shackles and become a sixth-grade spiritual treasure.

brush!

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

For the time being, I don't plan to go to the imperial capital of the Hechu Kingdom, but in a remote corner, refining these blood and primordial spirit fragments, completely melting them into the magic weapon, and allowing the magic weapon to complete its final transformation.

Entering a cave, Lu Xuanji activated the formation, and immediately arranged the simple formation around, the void was covered up, and the vast mana was surging, like a tidal wave after wave after wave, continuous and endless.

Taking out the Qiankun gourd, I saw a huge amount of blood inside, like a sea of blood.

A single strand of hair can slash mountains; a drop of blood can transform lakes.

After the transformation of the gods, how huge the blood was, and how huge and numerous the fragments of the broken primordial spirit were, all of them are now in the Qiankun gourd.

Woohoo!

Then, many magic weapons appeared one after another, suspended in the void.

The magic weapon is running, and thirty-three pieces burst out together, beginning to smelt the blood and enhance the origin of the magic weapon.

Originally, in his plan, he wanted to find some treasures to improve the 33-day treasure, but now he doesn't need it. It's just the blood and soul fragments of a ninth-level cultivator, which can make the magic weapon advance.

Whoa!

Whoa!

The magic weapon is surging, emitting a dazzling light, constantly absorbing blood, and suddenly the treasure light on the magic weapon is more intense, and countless runes are flying, like a goddess scattered flowers; Roaring and filial piety, there is a white tiger jumping, there are two instruments of birth and death, and there is a change of yin and yang.

A terrifying aura emanated, as if to break through the sky.

But at this moment, the surrounding formations moved, isolating the vision.

Prevent breath from being perceived.

Time passed by little by little, about ten years later, the sea of blood disappeared, and the fragments of the divine soul also disappeared, and were completely smelted into the thirty-three-day treasure.

This set of magic weapons is completely advanced, entering the sixth-grade spiritual treasures, and the power of the breath will break through the sky.

Seeing this scene, Lu Xuanji smacked his tongue secretly.

At this moment, only one calamity is needed, and the treasure of thirty-three days will be able to enter the sixth rank.

"The country of Chu is not a place for magic treasures to transcend tribulation. If it attracts the attention of some people, it will be bad! It's better to stay away!" Leave Chu State.

After leaving the State of Chu, he continued without stopping, and soon a huge swamp appeared.

In the swamp, beasts crowded with murderous intent.

However, Lu Xuanji stopped and breathed a sigh of relief.

This is the best place to escape the calamity. Once the situation is not good, you can enter the depths of the swamp and run for your life.

Many times, you have to plan for the worst in order to be prepared.

Buzz!

Between Lu Xuanji waving his hand, the 33 Days of Treasures flew out, Qiankun Gourd, Chaos Map, God Slaughtering Hammer, Optimus Prime, Shadowless Sword, Immortal Shield, Celestial Mirror, Dongtian Eye, Tongtian Bridge, Battle Axe, Seal Heaven Talisman, Mysterious Heaven Ladder, Escape One Picture, Time Clock, Door of All Wonders, Heavenly Spear, Heavenly Secret Ball, Heavenly Avoidance Coffin, Refreshing Bell, Chaos Thunder Talisman, Book of Earth, Heaven-Mending Cauldron, Swallowing Cauldron, Void Heavenly Armor, Destiny Lock, Yin-Yang Map, Emperor Heaven Realm, Nine-Colored Divine Sword, Measuring Heaven Ruler, Pure Sun Mirror, Four Elephants Pagoda, Infinite Mountain, and Fortune Map.

The Qiankun Gourd, which contains the universe, can accommodate all things, is large and immeasurable; the chaotic map can confuse the heavenly secrets, making the enemy's calculations make mistakes and fall in the opposite direction; the God-killing hammer has no unnecessary changes, and some are just violent attacks to break through Ten thousand methods, a hammer to determine the world, is the supreme treasure of killing;

Optimus Prime, this is a huge pillar with heavy power. It can be used to fix the world with one pillar, or it can be used in turns to hit people; the shadowless sword, which is invisible and invisible, can be used to assassinate; the immortal shield can be used to kill people. Defense, resist the enemy's attack; fixed sky mirror, can fix the void, fix the enemy's body and soul;

The eye of the sky can see everything and observe the weaknesses of the enemy; the bridge of the sky can be controlled and used to escape; the battle axe can be used to kill and attack; the seal of the sky can seal the enemy's blood, mana, etc.; The Xuantian Ladder can quickly escape; escape a picture, you can deduce the secrets, find the one that has escaped, and look for a chance of life.

The clock of time can mobilize the power of time, immobilize the enemy, and even distort the flow of time. The gate of all mysteries can be used to comprehend the Great Dao and understand the



changes of heaven's secrets. The cave spear can be used to attack and kill; the celestial ball can be used to calculate the celestial secret. Avoid the coffin, which can be used to avoid the secret calculation;

The wake-up bell can be used to protect the primordial spirit, and it can also attack the primordial spirit of the enemy. The Chaos Thunder Talisman can attract and absorb the power of lightning and turn it into its own nourishment. The Book of the Earth can draw the power of the earth and turn it into an absolute defense.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron can smelt all things and turn it into the energy of the sky; the swallowing Cauldron can smelt all things and turn it into the original energy; the Void Heaven Armor can defend against the enemy's magic weapon attack; the Destiny Lock can mobilize the power of destiny and bless itself ; Huangtian Mirror, which can copy the enemy's attack and counterattack;

The nine-color sword can be used to shatter the void and turn it into the ultimate killing; the ruler of the sky can measure the enemy's mana and attack the enemy's flaws; the pure sun mirror can be evolved into the ultimate pure yang power; four The elephant tower can evolve the power of the four elephants to surround the enemy;

The immeasurable mountain is like a big mountain attacking the enemy; the creation map contains the mystery of creation and destruction.

Each of these thirty-three magic weapons has its own magic and mystery, and has its own emphasis on strength, speed, defense, explosiveness, attack, resilience, calculation, agility, mana storage, and danger perception. Combined together, the power is superimposed, which can increase its own combat power, and can also be turned into the ultimate attack power.

Whoa!

Whoa!

With the leakage of the sixth-grade breath, the doomsday is surging in the void, the cloud of destruction is condensing, the golden thunder and lightning are flashing, the flames are undulating in it, there is a magic wind brewing changes, and there is a golden weapon that turns into a magic weapon. changing.

The dark clouds are constantly expanding, and will soon expand the range of thousands of miles.

Lasting for a quarter of an hour, it seemed to condense to remember that doom was surging and descending.

Lightning strikes down, destruction is coming.

It seems that heaven and earth are not allowed to completely destroy the thirty-three magic weapons.

The thirty-three-day treasure is flickering, connected with each other's qi, constantly rotating, absorbing the power of thunder and lightning, and smelting it into the magic weapon to temper itself.

The doom is increasing, and the destruction continues.

The calamity is so powerful that it has surpassed the ordinary divine calamity.

Wave after wave, after ten days, the doom dissipated.

Buzz!

At this moment, the thirty-three-day treasure flashed and entered his body, and this magic weapon finally entered the sixth grade.

After the sixth rank, it is more powerful.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's confidence was skyrocketing. He had an urge to fight against Half-step Lianxu to see who was stronger and who was more invincible.

"It's time to go back and see!"

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

"Black clothes are dead!"

In the cave, Long Aotian just finished his retreat, but after a slight calculation, he sighed.

What should have happened, has happened; what should not have happened, has also happened.

That old man still went to chase and kill Lu Xuanji.

As a result, it fell.

Card it!

At this moment, the void was flashing, and a black box fell into his hands.

Long Aotian opened the box and placed a golden crystal in the box.

At this moment, the voice of the man in black came from the golden crystal: "Young Master, don't be sad for me. If you open this golden crystal, it will prove that I have fallen. Don't be sad for me. The moment of the year, I am the companion demon of the young master, born before the young master, and watching the young master grow up in the later years!"

"If I don't have the young master's demonic energy, I can't grow up. In my eyes, the young master is the sky, and the young master is everything!"

"This time, I plan to go and test Lu Xuanji. If I can kill him, it would be the best. If I can't kill him, I can also test out some details about him for the young master. The young master is careful!"

The sound disappeared, and then a picture appeared.

In the picture, there is the scene of the man in black fighting with Lu Xuanji, and the scene of Lu Xuanji killing him.

The picture is extremely detailed and realistic.

This is also the last gift of the man in black.

Knowing the enemy and knowing yourself can win a hundred battles.

In many moments, there is no strongest supernatural power, only mutual generation and mutual restraint.

Many strong people hide their trump cards and their details, because once an enemy is familiar with their magical powers, ultimate moves, etc., they may make targeted designs. At the moment of war, it may be a small price to kill a life-and-death enemy.

"Heiyi, you are so stupid!"

Long Aotian said, his eyes were slightly wet.

Can not help but recall the past.

On the eve of my father's ascension, he was still an egg.

His father put him into a secret realm, and set up many high-level formations near the egg to attract the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, nourish its growth, and protect it to a certain extent.

Near the egg, nine spirit grasses were planted, guarding all around.

These spirit grasses absorb the demonic energy leaked from the nearby eggshells, and some of them are still spirit grasses in the following years, and they are still growing;

These five spirit grasses transformed into his companions one after another, and they were regarded as his servants and the closest people.

Because these companion demons were born earlier, they were formed by absorbing the energy of the candle dragon eggs. They had outstanding talents and aptitudes against the sky, and they gradually cultivated to higher realms.

Black is one of them.

It's a pity that now the black clothes have fallen.

"Lu Xuanji, you and I don't share the enmity of the sky!"

Long Aotian said with murderous aura, as if he was about to tear up Lu Xuanji.

The world of immortality has never been a reasonable world. Since ancient times, it has been helping relatives and not helping, killing his companion demon, killing his closest partner, and naturally killing Lu Xuanji.

Concentrating his thoughts, Long Aotian continued to observe the golden crystal.

On it, there are Lu Xuanji's supernatural powers, magic weapons, and battle modes.

"So powerful, so powerful!"

Long Aotian said, looking at the golden crystal very uncomfortable.

Although he wanted to be tough, the fact was that he couldn't beat Lu Xuanji.

If they confronted Lu Xuanji, they would only be killed.

Once at the peak of Jindan, they faced each other once, and the gap was a little bit, but it was not too big; but now the gap has not only not narrowed, but has continued to expand.

"The Nine Transformations of the Fish and Dragon is the supreme supernatural power, it is the supernatural power left by the immortal. It can evolve into nine clones, with power, magical powers, secret techniques, etc. comparable to the main body. Most of the mana cannot last for a long time!"

"In addition, when the enemy is attacked, the damage on the main body will be transferred to the clone, replacing the main body to die. That is to say, it needs to kill Lu Xuanji nine times in a row to kill him completely."

"And that set of magic weapons actually has 33 pieces, combined with each other, the power is superimposed, and the damage can be transferred, or it can be placed on top of other magic weapons. Any magic weapon, the attack power may be equivalent to one of the gods. Layer, you can experience the power of thirty-three magic weapons superimposed together, but it is comparable to the ninth layer of God Transformation!"

"The Nine Transformations of the Fish and Dragon is the supreme supernatural power, and it is the supernatural power left by the immortals. It can evolve into nine clones, with powers, magical powers, secret techniques, etc. comparable to the main body. The only disadvantage is to maintain the operation of the clones. .uukanshu.com consumes its own mana, and most of them cannot last for a long time!"

"In addition, when the enemy is attacked, the damage on the main body will be transferred to the clone, replacing the main body to die. That is to say, it needs to kill Lu Xuanji nine times in a row to kill him completely."

"And that set of magic weapons actually has 33 pieces, combined with each other, the power is superimposed, and the damage can be transferred, or it can be placed on top of other magic weapons. Any magic weapon, the attack power may be equivalent to one of the gods. Layer, you can experience the power of thirty-three magic weapons superimposed together, but it is comparable to the ninth layer of God Transformation!"

"The Nine Transformations of the Fish and Dragon is the supreme supernatural power, it is the supernatural power left by the immortal. It can evolve into nine clones, with power, magical powers, secret techniques, etc. comparable to the main body. Most of the mana cannot last for a long time!"

"In addition, when the enemy is attacked, the damage on the main body will be transferred to the clone, replacing the main body to die. That is to say, it needs to kill Lu Xuanji nine times in a row to completely kill him."

"And that set of magic weapons actually has thirty-three pieces. When combined with each other, the power is superimposed, and the damage can be transferred, or it can be placed on top of other magic weapons. Any magic weapon, the attack power may be equivalent to one of the gods. Layer, you can experience the power of thirty-three magic weapons superimposed together, but it is comparable to the ninth layer of God Transformation!"

"The Nine Transformations of the Fish and Dragon is the supreme supernatural power, which is the supernatural power left by the immortals. It can evolve into nine clones, with powers, magical powers, secret techniques, etc. comparable to the main body. Most of the mana cannot be maintained for a long time!"

Chapter 557

In the cave world, the situation is changing, and the terrifying breath is leaking.

Card it!

Card it!

One after another lightning was flying, illuminating the void.

Thunder and lightning flashed, and after a long time, a terrifying vortex of spiritual energy was surging, and the spiritual energy in the cave world was like a tide, surging in one after another, turning into a vortex of spiritual energy and entering a certain location.

The breath is surging like mountains and seas, changing in violent ups and downs.

After three days, the terrifying aura dissipated.

The aura on Dongji Tianzun's body is rising, infinitely close to the virtual refining realm, and it seems that it is only a little away from the virtual refining realm.

However, this thread can also be life and death.

"It's still lack of luck, and there is still a fate robbery and a heavenly robbery. The heavenly robbery can use the virtual pill, but where is the fate..." Dongji Tianzun pondered, his eyes were like the sun and the moon, he penetrated into nothingness, and looked at Wuji's void. Go, everything in Chu country flashed in his eyes.

The state of Chu is thriving and developing, the number of monks is increasing, and the strong are blowing out.

As the development of Chu State accelerated, the derived luck was also increasing, like rolling boiling water.

Half of Chu State's luck gathered together, condensed on him, turned it into his resources, and helped him improve his cultivation.

Just looking at it, but frowning, just because there is still three layers of luck, flowing to a certain location, to Lu Xuanji.

The Chu country has the tenth floor of luck, he has the fifth floor, and Lu Xuanji has the third floor.

Even the luck occupied by Lu Xuanji is still increasing, eroding the luck of others.

At this moment, the luck on Lu Xuan's body was black, and it almost fell to the bottom, but after the bottom, it began to rebound and began to steadily improve.

"Is this the future son of luck of the Chu country?"

Dongji Tianzun flashed a trace of killing intent, as well as a trace of jealousy.

Luck will not stay on a certain monk for a long time, but will be left from one monk to another with the passage of time, like flowing water.

Once, he was just a mortal without spiritual roots, but he could get the opportunity to derive spiritual roots and embark on the road of cultivation.

Singing and advancing all the way, the cultivation base has steadily improved, and now it is half-step practice.

Can he get to now, just by his own efforts?

no!

There is also heaven and earth luck in the shelter!



But now, the luck in his body is passing, and it flows to the new son of luck.

In the past three hundred years, his luck will continue to improve, reaching the peak moment; but after three hundred years, the luck will not start to decline.

Thousands of years later, he only has the third level of luck in Chu.

Three thousand years later, only one layer of Chu State and one layer of luck remained.

The luck is no longer, and the weather is not good.

"The battle of the Great Dao will never end. For today's plan, the only way is to kill Lu Xuanji to take away his luck!" Dongji Tianzun flashed a killing intent, his figure flashed, and he disappeared.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji walked towards Chu State.

It was only at the moment of approaching the State of Chu that his hair was trembling, as if he had encountered a natural enemy. He subconsciously gathered his mana, and saw a man appear in front of him. His aura was like a mountain and sea, exuding a trace of terrifying energy, as if he wanted to break the shackles at any time. into another realm.

This man, dressed in cyan, looked like a gentleman from an academy.

But standing there, it instantly becomes the center of the world and the master of all things.

It is Dongji Tianzun.

Dongji Tianzun looked at Lu Xuanji, as if he was looking at a fine work of art, and couldn't help but admire: "Just over 1,500 years old, he is the fourth level of God Transformation, a rare genius. , such a strong man was born! It's a pity, it's a shame!"

Burning text

Lu Xuanji said, "Why did my fellow Daoist stop me?"

Dongji Tianzun said: "I came to kill you. It's a pity that one mountain can't hold two tigers. Although the state of Chu is very large, the luck it can carry is limited. If I step into the realm of refinement, I will Cultivate Daoist friends well. Cultivate Daoist friends to be the arrogance of the human race; if I only have the fourth level of spiritual transformation, and my cultivation is not as good as Daoist friends, I will only follow Daoist friends."

"It's a pity that we met at the wrong time and at the wrong place, and we fought for luck. We must never die. Once, I thought that the Golden Crow Great Senior would be my calamity, and the demon clan would be me. The fate of the calamity. But not long ago, I was able to see through the mystery and fully understand the fate of the calamity!"

"You are my real fate. As long as I kill you, I will be able to survive the fate, and even go a step further and become a powerhouse. Daoist, let's fight to the death!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I'm only at the fourth level of God Transformation, but my fellow Daoist is half-stepped, and his cultivation is much stronger than me. What qualifications do I have to become a fellow Daoist's fate. The fellow Daoist must have been wrong and fell into a demon The illusion of the clan is now invading. As the so-called, boiled beans and burned beans, the beans are crying in the kettle, they are born from the same root, so why is it too urgent to fry each other."

"We beat to death and life like this will make the demon clan laugh!"

Dongji Tianzun sneered: "Good luck Tianzun, your joke is not ridiculous at all. When we reach our realm, there will be no invasion of inner demons. If there is an invasion of inner demons, it is also the fate of the hit, and it is inevitable. ."

Lu Xuanji said: "Pin Dao is only the fourth level of God Transformation. Maybe Daoist slaps directly to death, and Daoist kills me easily, which is also boring. Why don't you give me a thousand years, we set a thousand-year agreement, and come back after a thousand years. A battle of life and death! Daoist friends are still afraid, they feel like they are trash, and they are afraid that my mere thousand years of hard work will catch up with you!"

In the words, there is a way of activism.

Dongji Tianzun said sternly: "It's useless to me. I won't give you a thousand years. I admit that I'm not as good as you. If I do it again after a thousand years, I will die!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I and two Daoist companions can use secret techniques to burst out a powerful fighting force. Daoist companions can dare to fight?"

Dongji Tianzun sneered: "I won't prepare time for fellow Daoists. As for your two Dao Companions, they won't be able to come. Because, just now, I have already ordered the lore, and the Tianling faction directly confronts Lu. The family makes a move and kills the Lu family. As long as the Lu family cultivators above the purple house are killed, they will not leave a trace of hidden dangers... Fellow Daoists understand!"

Lu Xuanji's heart froze, and he activated the token.

Immediately perceive that somewhere, a big battle is taking place!

The Lu family was under siege, and a war broke out between the two sides.

Ziyang Mountain is also breaking out in a war and is also under siege.

Jin Xi, Qing Lian, Ye Wanyi and others were all besieged by powerful enemies.

The Lu family's Yuanying cultivator, Jindan cultivator, Zifu cultivator, etc. were also under siege, and the base-building cultivator was also within the attack range.

A fierce battle broke out between the soil of the entire Chu country, and the two sides fought together.

Many monks can't figure it out and don't know why.

The few cultivators who knew the inside story also used secret techniques to escape, avoiding them far away, so as not to be affected by Chi Yu.

Dongji Tianzun does not make a move, and one strike is an all-round attack, like a thunderstorm, like a mountain collapsing, like a tsunami tide, wave after wave, continuous, ruthless and ruthless. everything, destroy everything.

Lu Xuan deliberately showed weakness and deliberately feared, but Dongji Tianzun didn't care at all.

Lu Xuanji said, "Fellow Daoist, do you really want to do this?"

Dongji Tianzun said: "The lion has to fight the rabbit with all his strength. Because he despised the enemy, there were too many monks who capsized in the end. Pindao doesn't want to capsize here. Not long ago, Pindao refined the Golden Crow Lord and survived the calamity. ; Now I want to kill fellow Daoists and survive the calamity!"

"Do you accept the call, fellow Daoist?"

Speaking of this, the East Pole Heavenly Venerate stepped forward, his five fingers condensed together, turned into a huge fist, and bombarded.

At the moment of the shot, Dongji Fist burst out.

Dongji Fist Intent, this is a kind of extreme artistic conception, domineering and decisive, with the momentum of boxing mountains and rivers, with an indomitable advance, like a thunderous half-bombardment.

At the moment of punching, this artistic conception is constantly improving, like a high mountain. With the continuous improvement of momentum, the fist intent of destruction is also condensed and evolved into a bombardment of divine intent.

Card it!

Card it!

It seems that the strength of the fist is too strong, the void is directly torn apart, and black threads appear. These space cracks heal quickly, but the strength of destruction has not diminished in the slightest, but is constantly improving, bombarding out.

The moment of punching is approaching the extreme.

"Nine-colored sword, cut!"

With this punch, Lu Xuanji felt his heart trembling violently. It seemed that under this punch, his heart would be shattered on the spot, and his body would turn into mud.

There was darkness ahead, and the future of his life was completely broken, and there was no future.

Some are just death, some are just endless despair.

At the moment of life and death, Lu Xuanji broke out completely. The violent mana in his body surged and poured into the palm of his hand. The two qi of yin and yang were circulating and evolved into two colors of black and white; It is condensing, and it is full of brilliance; the power of Yuan Magnetic is condensing, turning into a white wave of destruction in the void.

The two forces of time and space are running, evolving the mystery of time and the birth and death of space.

It is the power of extinction that is condensing and evolving into ripples of destruction.

Many energies condensed together, quickly combined, and evolved into a supreme nine-color divine sword.

brush!

The nine-color divine sword slammed down, accompanied by the flashing of the long sword, as if an illusory world appeared in the void.

The world is breaking, the world is dying.

During the birth and death of the world, it evolves into the ultimate destruction.

Boom!

Knives and fists confront each other, abandoning all changes in tactics, some are just extreme collisions, and some are just endless destruction.

Card it!

The nine-color divine sword was shattering, and it was the first to be turned into fragments, scattered in the void, and turned into streaks of starlight that dissipated in the void.

The huge force impacted, suddenly. Lu Xuanji seemed to be back in his previous life, when he was a weak mortal, when he was walking in the city and was hit by a car.

With the violent impact, the internal organs were shattered, the arms were directly broken, and the palms became flesh and blood.

The whole body was shattering like porcelain, the skin was torn open, blood flowed out, and it instantly turned into a \*\*\*\*\* man.

Under the huge impact force, he kept retreating, resolving the impact force.

At the same time, the Thirty-Three Days Treasure is running, evolving into the Qi of Creation, entering the body, quickly repairing his own injuries, and the injuries are recovering quickly.

When it comes to the speed of healing, and the speed of the effect, the qi of good fortune is above the qi of mending the sky.

In just one breath, Lu Xuanji's injuries were completely healed.

At the moment when the long sword was stabbed, Dongji Tianzun also took a step back one after another, and there was a rare occurrence of blood on his fist, but the blood was healed between his breaths, "Yes, yes, Lu Xuanji is worthy of being a good fortune Tianzun, powerful. Terrifying, powerful and suffocating!"

"Under this knife, I touched the broken void and condensed the mystery of the cave. Under this knife, there was already a trace of the rudimentary form of refining, and even I was knocked back one step."

"Under this knife, the power is already comparable to the ninth level of God Transformation.

You are only at the fourth level of God Transformation, but your combat power is comparable to that of the ninth level of God Transformation. I can't compare to a monster that is rare in the ages. However, the ending will not change in the slightest, you will definitely die, and there is no suspense! "

The more he admired Lu Xuanji, the more killing intent surged.

seeing is believing.

The former boasting and the former evaluation are not as good as meeting and confronting in person.

It was simply a confrontation, and Lu Xuanji showed a strong cultivation base, a high talent, a powerful talent, a terrifying cultivation base, an understanding of the Dao, and an understanding of the divine will, and the situation reached an extremely space state.

At that time, when he was at the fourth level of God Transformation, he was only able to match the sixth level of God Transformation. com

At that time, when he was on the fourth level of God Transformation, the rank of the Eastern Divine Will was only the fifth rank, but Lu Xuanji realized the Yin and Yang Spiritual Will to the third rank.

But the more so, the more determined his killing intent!

"Die!"

Dongji Tianzun sneered, and the gentleness in his expression was completely torn apart.

The expression became ruthless, and the killing intent was surging, like a volcanic eruption.

The faces are twisted, as if destruction is coming.

With a wave of his hand, he slammed out, he shot mercilessly, abandoned the temptation, and used his ultimate move directly.

"Go hard!"

At this moment, a flash of determination flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, a trace of smashing the boat.

This is his doom, if he survives Long Fei Jiutian, if he can't, he will turn into ashes.

brush!

At this moment, a woman flew out of the Dongtian Pearl, it was Ning Xue.

At this moment, Ning Xue's cultivation base is increasing in terror, and it is already the third-layer cultivation base of God Transformation.

The former maid, under the careful training of Lu Xuanji, has become a peerless giant, and she is also a very terrifying figure in Chu State.

After Ning Xue stepped into the divine transformation, she has been cultivating in the cave dzi beads, hiding her own traces.

Even, Ning Xue did not participate in the battle when the demon clan attacked not long ago.

It was only now that Ning Xue appeared.

"Owner!"

Ning Xue said, her expression was full of love, as if it melted into water.

Lu Xuanji said, "Please!"



brush!

At this moment, the two merged together.

The Pure Yang Dao Body and the Pure Yin Holy Body were perfectly integrated, and the two became one, with Lu Xuanji taking the lead, and their cultivation level rising steadily.

Chapter 558

Pure Yang Dao Body, representing pure Yang Qi;

Pure Yin Eucharist represents pure Yin Qi.

Pure Yang Dao Body, in the Purple Mansion stage, can burst into powerful power, whether it is the blessing of combat power or the bonus of cultivation speed, it has a terrifying effect.

But the pure yin holy body is just the opposite. The bonus to her own cultivation speed and the bonus to combat power are just average, but it is a natural body. If it is double cultivation, the man will be much faster, but the female cultivator is not. The improvement is not significant.

Most of the female nuns of the Pure Yin Eucharist have bad lives, and many fail to grow up, or die halfway and become others' wedding dresses.

But Ningxue is an exception.

At the moment of qi refining, Ning Xue was discovered by Lu Xuanji and carefully cultivated.

After Ning Xue stepped into the golden core, the two of them were even more yin and yang. Lu Xuanji accelerated his cultivation speed with the help of the pure yin holy body, and the cultivation speed was one layer faster; The speed increase is extremely fast, especially the pure Yang Qi, which is almost a big supplement to her.

Under the cultivation of many resources, and under the double rest of Yin and Yang, Ning Xue's progress was extremely fast, but it took only a thousand years to become the third level of God Transformation.

At this moment, with the secret technique, the two merged together.

Because of the fit of their physiques, the two sides are fused together, and they are more compatible than Qinglian, Jin Xi and others, and their fighting power is stronger.

Swipe!

The terrifying breath broke out, and the cultivation level on Lu Xuanji's body continued to climb, and in an instant, he entered the fifth level of divine transformation, the sixth level of divine transformation, and even broke the shackles and entered the seventh level of divine transformation.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, the terrifying aura leaked out, and the powerful cultivation base of the seventh layer of God Transformation burst out.

The two qi of yin and yang were entangled on Lu Xuanji's body. The powerful aura and the powerful mana were already comparable to those of a half-step emptiness expert.

At this moment, in the confrontation with the half-step virtual powerhouse, who is stronger and who is weaker?

"Fellow Daoist, take the knife!"

Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique, and another nine-color divine sword condensed out, with breath like mountains and seas, killing him in an instant.

It is still this knife, but the power has been improved by a large amount, which is almost an earth-shaking change. Under one knife, ghosts and spirits will not remain, and under one knife, the past and present will be cut off.

It's not that his swordsmanship has improved, it's not that his understanding of the profound meaning of the sword has improved, but his cultivation has improved. Even the attack and killing

with supernatural powers and secret techniques has also improved a lot, and he has also entered a very terrifying situation.

Just like a simple fireball technique, in the hands of the Qi refining layer, it can only burn a house; but in the hands of a god-turning cultivator, it can burn an ocean.

It's not that the technique is improving, but the realm is improving, and the mana is improving, which leads to all supernatural powers and secrets, and all ultimate moves have entered a subversive improvement.

Buzz!

It was as if thousands of bees were ringing, as if countless tides were surging, or ten thousand horses were galloping, the energy of destruction was condensing, and it was constantly improving. Killed down.

This knife entered the peak moment.

"What a powerful knife!"

Dongji Tianzun's face became serious, and he felt troublesome for the first time.

This knife is enough to threaten his life.

Fortunately, he came early. If after a while, Lu Xuanji's cultivation will be improved by another level, then he will be the one who will die.

Even now, he has the feeling that he can't hold back, as if he was facing the Golden Crow Great Senior in the past.

"Is this the son of luck? It's hard to kill, even if you enter the black luck, the luck has fallen to the bottom, and you are in the most difficult moment. So what? The deity wants to go up against the sky, smash through the nothingness, kill the true self, and kill a heaven and earth Lang Lang!"

Dongji Tianzun let out a long whistle, and the breath on his body was constantly rising, like a \*\*\*\*\* of war.

You can rely on luck, but you can't rely on it.

People with strong luck will indeed bring various benefits, and the road of cultivation will be smooth and smooth; but if they rely too much on luck, they lack ruthless strength, lack the courage to fight, lack courage and fearlessness, even if they have great luck, It will eventually turn to ashes.

Back then, he didn't have spiritual roots, he was just a mortal, and it was obvious that his luck was poor.

But even so, he still fought hard step by step, and now, how could it be achieved by luck.

kill!

Dongji Tianzun stepped forward, and all of them rushed out. The moment he punched, it seemed like endless waves.

Boom!

The long knife was stabbed inside, as if caught in cotton, and the operation slowed down.

Lu Xuanji was changing his sword technique again, his figure was flashing, his sword technique was changing, and he was killing him from another angle.

Fist blasted out.

The long knife and the fist clashed together, and the terrifying energy leaked out, sweeping the mountains and rivers, shattering and writing everything, the endless spiritual energy was surging and colliding, evolving into a gorgeous brilliance; the energy of destruction wave after wave, tearing The creatures that are close to each other are cracked.

In the surrounding void, there is chaotic energy, full of rage and despair.

As if the planets collided together, as if countless meteorites were colliding.

The figures of the two moved quickly, like flowing bubbles, like a delicate rainbow, like a flying light.

It is almost to the extreme, beyond the perception of the world.

Fortunately, the moment when the two confronted was at an altitude of 100,000 miles, far away from the ground, to avoid the shock wave from affecting the cities, villages, farmlands, mountains, etc., the destructive power of the cultivator of the gods was enormous. Moreover, it is a half-step virtual cultivator.

If it was close to the ground, the mountains and rivers would have been shattered, countless creatures died, volcanoes erupted, earthquakes surged, and magma flowed.

Obviously, neither Lu Xuanji nor Dongji Tianzun wanted to destroy the ground and everything in Chu.

The void collided, the energies of destruction clashed.

In the blink of an eye, there were hundreds of moves, like a surging wave.

In the violent impact, Lu Xuanji's body was retreating, his breath was wilting, and blood holes appeared on his body, and the blood flowed out, like a piece of porcelain, which seemed to be torn apart in just a moment.

Dongji Tianzun also had injuries, and some parts were also injured, but his condition was relatively better.

Winter winter!

Dongji Tianzun gasped slightly and sneered: "Lu Xuanji, you are very powerful, you can use the secret technique to match the half-step emptiness. But your yin and yang spirit is too low, it is only the third grade. Even if it is combined with the pure yin holy body, it's just entering the second-rank divine will, how can it be my opponent!"

"Some things can't be made up for by secret techniques at all!"

He said that, but he didn't show any mercy at all. He stepped in the void, making the sound of war drums, and there were terrifying ripples in the void.

The five fingers condensed together, turned into a huge iron fist, and blasted out in the air.

There is nothing fancy about this punch, some are just extreme power, and some are just extreme destruction.

Lu Xuanji restrained his breath, the long sword was changing, the nine-color divine sword disappeared, the yin and yang qi were surging, the two black and white dragons of the mage were flying in the void, rapidly condensing mana, causing the tide of spiritual energy in the void to be violent Fluctuate, turning into a black and white two-color long knife.

The color on the long sword is decreasing, but the power of the sword technique is increasing.

Become purer, stronger, and more powerful.

Killed again.

The fist slammed on it, and it was just a stalemate for a moment, and the black and white long knife shattered.

Then, a terrifying fist slammed on Lu Xuanji's body, and the porcelain shattered.

It was raining blood all over the sky.

Then, the blood rain dissipated.

Ten miles away, Lu Xuanji's figure appeared, and his breath was fully recovered, and he had reached his peak.

Dongji Tianzun stepped forward, and a shock flashed in his eyes: "Is this the nine transformations of fish and dragon? At the moment of perfection, not only can it evolve into nine clones, but also die nine times, which is equivalent to nine lives. The supreme supernatural power is really powerful...but fellow Daoists are sure to die!"

With that said, another punch came out.

"pity!"

Lu Xuanji also sighed, and again activated the yin and yang qi, performed the cultivation technique of yin and yang transformation, and attacked away.

"Yin and Yang Fingers!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized the secret technique, and the yin and yang energy converged on the fingers of his right hand, like a condensed sword, and shot out like a laser.

The speed is extremely fast, destroying them together.

puff!

Pierced Dongji Tianzun's eyebrows, and a \*\*\*\*\* hole appeared.

Touching his brows, Tianzun Dongji turned pale, and he was injured for the first time in the battle.

That finger, approaching the extreme, made him unable to dodge.

Yuanshen was hit by yin and yang fingers, a wound appeared on Yuanshen, and yin and yang qi eroded towards Yuanshen.

"You are fine!"

Dongji Tianzun said indifferently, the blood on the eyebrows healed automatically, and a long spear appeared in his hand. The long spear was two meters long and exuded a bronze aura.

Above the spear, there is an aura of iron and blood, there are vaguely golden iron horses, thousands of horses are galloping, and there seems to be endless death energy surrounding it. It seems to evolve into great terror, great despair, and great destruction.

Among the monks, the monks on the ninth floor all used swords.

The sword is unrestrained and unrestrained, and it looks immortal and charming.

But Dongji Tianzun is an exception.

At that time, he had no spiritual roots and could only become a mortal. When he was in the mortal kingdom, he joined the army to fight, and relied on a long spear to fight the world, killing one side, killing one, and killing the world. Lang Lang.

After stepping into the path of immortality, he has already used this spear, and the quality of the spear has been continuously improved. From the mortal weapon of the past, it has turned into a famous sixth-grade spiritual treasure.

He rarely used a long spear because the enemy was unworthy.

But at this moment, the spear was drawn.

With a long gun in hand, it seems that the world is in hand.

"This spear is called Chi Xiao!"

Dongji Tianzun's spear trembled, as if he had turned into a general and came to fight.

"Thirty-three treasures!"

Lu Xuanji was no longer merciful, urging thirty-three magic weapons, and the magic weapons bombarded out.



Boom boom boom!

Like a spinning wheel, the magic weapons shot out one after another, continuously blasting out.

Boom!

The spear is shaking, the technique of the spear is changing, like a viper surging.

"Ant Emperor God Shape!"

Lu Xuanji ran the exercises, the muscles of his body were changing, his strength was increasing strangely, a strong discomfort was surging, the upper limit of the physical body was broken, the upper limit of strength was broken, the upper limit of speed was broken, the upper limit of the soul was broken. When it was broken, the upper limit of True Essence was broken, and it all soared to twice as much in an instant.

The beating of the heart is accelerating, it seems that the heart is about to explode in the next moment.

At this moment, the blood of the body is out of control, the yin and yang are chaotic, the five elements are in chaos, the realm has not changed, but the power is soaring.

Boom boom boom!

The air exploded with a punch.

One punch destroys everything.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji seemed to be tearing apart and shattering everything like a giant humanoid beast.

Dongji Tianzun urged the secret technique and bombarded it out.

Boom boom boom!

After three seconds, Dongji Tianzun was blown up on the spot.

Lu Xuanji's body exploded, his body was broken, his arm was broken, his heart was broken, and he was torn into seven or eight pieces on the spot, and blood was scattered on the ground.

Then the violent power also dissipated.

Running the secret technique, the shattered flesh was condensed suddenly, the broken arms were joined together, the broken body was joined together, and the heart was repairing. After about ten breaths, he stood up again, but his face was pale and vigorous. Seriously injured, seems to be seriously ill.

Dongji Tianzun also urged the secret technique to condense his body.

The footsteps flickered, urging the [Flea God Shape], and a yin and yang sword was condensed in the palm of his hand.

brush!

In the blink of an eye, it burst out!

At this moment, the power of the Yin-Yang Heavenly Sword was boosted by the [Flea Divine Shape] in an instant, and it doubled its attack power.

But Dongji Tianzun shot, but it broke the momentum.

Finally, urging the [Dragonfly Divine Shape], the body is moving fast, the speed is extremely fast, the turning is flexible, the acceleration is short, the fast turning, etc., all have excellent performance.

In the smoky hall, Lu Xuanji's shape flickered, constantly urging the three gods, constantly fluctuating and changing.

Boom!

The two sides are fighting fiercely.

In the blink of an eye, they fought for three days and three nights.

Under the high-intensity fight, Lu Xuanji was panting violently, and his mana felt exhausted.

Dongji Tianzun is also pale, and his mana is also exhausted.

Both of them have severe injuries, and the injuries are increasing. It seems that some of the loss of qi and blood is huge, and they are reluctant to spend mana to repair the wounds on their bodies.

The fierce battle has come to the present, both of them have all kinds of trump cards, all kinds of ultimate moves, all kinds of secret techniques, etc., all of which are displayed, and all that can be displayed are almost the same, but they still have not managed to deal with the enemy~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ still did not form a lore against the enemy.

"A life-and-death strike!"

Dongji Tianzun said.

"it is good!"

Dongji Tianzun said that the breath on his body is improving, and it exploded to the realm of infinitely close to the virtual refining.

Motivating the magic weapon, the 33-day treasure was integrated into the body, and Lu Xuanji's cultivation level was improving, rising to the eighth level of divine transformation, and the ninth level of divine transformation.

"Not enough, still not enough!"

Lu Xuanji's eyes were broken, and his message was raised to the half-step virtual realm.

Buzz!

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure is erupting and can only support three breaths.

kill!

Lu Xuanji threw a punch, and this punch has already reached the point of refining emptiness.

Card it!

Dongji Tianzun's body dissipated like a bubble.

Chapter 559

Dongji Tianzun's body dissipated like a bubble.

Refining the virtual blow, so terrifying!

Afterwards, the breath on Lu Xuan's body dropped, and he fell to the fourth level of God Transformation.

Weak, weak again.

At this moment, it is no longer no longer strong, but weak.

At this moment, a terrifying qi burst out, and a stalwart figure appeared in the void, which was the East Pole Heavenly Venerate.

Boom boom boom!

Dongji Tianzun stepped forward, punched like a tiger, and punched out, as if the stars were about to shatter.

"not good!"

Lu Xuanji urged his mana to fight back, but his mana was depleted.

Not only is the mana exhausted, but the realm is also declining. At this moment, he is no longer in the half-step Void Refinement realm, but only at the fourth level of God Transformation. The fourth layer of the gods is powerful, but under this punch, the body and the ground are blown up on the spot, the body is shattered, and the primordial spirit is shattered.

The nine transformations of the fish and dragons turned, and the clone died instead of the deity. Lu Xuanji forcibly reversed his fate and came back to life.

But Dongji Tianzun punched out again, without the slightest suspense, Lu Xuanji was blown up again.

After losing the blessing of the secret technique, Lu Xuanji was only at the fourth-level cultivation level of God Transformation, where he was the opponent of the half-step Void-refining Dongji Heavenly Venerate, and was bombarded and killed eight times in a row.

The death-for-death effect of the nine transformations of fish and dragon completely disappeared.

On the ninth time, Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and the thirty-three-day treasure flew out and surrounded his body.

Boom boom boom!

Dongji Tianzun blasted out, impacting on the magic weapon, and the magic weapon was shaking violently.

Cracks appeared on the magic weapon, and the qi of good fortune was surging to repair the wound. But in the next moment, it was another mad force, and the damage to the magic weapon was increasing.

It only takes a moment, and the magic weapon is completely broken.

Lu Xuanji frowned and asked, "Why are you still alive?"

Dongji Tianzun said: "Just now, you only killed my second primordial spirit, and this is my deity. Even if the deity and the second primordial spirit are dispatched together, you will be killed by you. But now, you Is there a secret explosion technique?"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "I still underestimated fellow Daoist. To be the number one person in Chu country, how could it be a general generation with many unknown trump cards!"

Dongji Tianzun smiled and said with a hint of indifference: "The qualifications of Taoist friends are against the sky, I absolutely can't be better, but after all, I am still superior, and it is me who survives!"

Talking, laughing, quite wild.

Lu Xuanji said: "I lost a lot, but it's the fellow daoist who died!"

Dongji Tianzun said: "I want to see fellow Daoists, what else is there to do!"

But at this moment, the body of the East Pole Heavenly Venerate became dry, the skin became withered and yellow, and the source of life was constantly drying up, like dead wood. Vitality is constantly dissipating, as if from adolescence to old age;

"Ahhh!"

Dongji Tianzun screamed violently, and the intense pain tore apart his body.

"It's you, it's you... You curse me!"

Lu Xuanji calmly said, "It's my curse!"

Dongji Tianzun immediately ran the secret technique and began to expel the curse. The golden mana in his body clashed with the gray curse, constantly tearing and eroding, resulting in a shocking collision.

In the confrontation, the gray curse eroded, but it gained the upper hand.

The breath on his body continued to decline.

Dongji Tianzun said: "When did you curse me?"

Quite unwilling in the words.

Lu Xuan sighed and said, "Just now, at the moment of the virtual attack, the Taoist friend dispatched the second soul to plot against me. I didn't see it at the time. I was still one move away from chess. Fortunately, just now At the moment when I hit the Void Refinement Blow, I combined the Red Dust God Will, the Good Fortune God Will, the Yin Yang God Will, the Pure Yang God Will, the Kurong God Will, etc., to deliver a killing blow!"

"It's a pity that Ku Rong's divine will has been given up for a long time, and its power is average. The curse of Ku Rong's divine will, along the second soul, attacks your body, and your body is also injured."

Dongji Tianzun scolded: "You are despicable!"

"Despicable!"

Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "I'm not mean, I'm just lucky!"

Kurong's divine will has been abandoned by him.

But who would have thought that the blow just now was the key to reversing life and death.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, Dongji Tianzun urged the secret technique to suppress the curse of withering glory, and the power of the curse was constantly weakening.

But Lu Xuanji didn't change his expression, but said Dandan: "Don't waste your time. The Curse of Withering Rong is very ordinary in power, but it can't stand the blow of Refinement at that time.

A single blow of virtual refinement is simply not something that half-step virtual refinement can resist. "

Half-step Jindan and Jindan, half-step Nascent Soul and Nascent Soul, half-step Huashen and Huashen, half-step Void Refinement and Void Refinement, etc., seem to be only half the gap, but with the improvement of cultivation level, However, the gap is constantly widening, and the difficulty of the cross-level war is constantly increasing.

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure just now was activated, and only one blow could be released.

It is simply not something that the East Pole Heavenly Venerate can resist.

Buzz!

Dongji Tianzun was not reconciled, activated the spell, and began to suppress the curse. The golden mana and the gray curse confronted each other, one after another, and each other was quite intense.

Gradually, the power of the curse began to diminish.

It will take at most a quarter of an hour to suppress the Curse of Withered Prosperity.

But the life essence on Dongji Tianzun is being consumed fiercely, his head turned into white hair, and the life essence is constantly dying.

But there is no time!

"Do not!"

Dongji Tianzun was unwilling to sit on the spot, turned into dead wood, and turned into a corpse.

Lu Xuanji said, "Fellow Daoist, it's still a trick!"



This time, the victory was a fluke.

Dongji Tianzun has a clever plan, using the second type of primordial spirit to continuously consume his power, and then give a fatal blow. His plan almost succeeded, but he lost to the Withering Glory Curse.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to look at the first person in the Chu country, and couldn't help but say: "If he refines his corpse, turns it into the energy of good fortune, and allows himself to absorb it, it will be a great supplement... that's all, we don't need it!"

Having said that, he activated the pure yang fire and began to burn the body of the Eastern Heavenly Venerate.

Without mana support, his corpse was only supported for a moment, and then turned into ashes and dissipated.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's mind was roaring, as if the void was bursting, and the luck around him gathered, like a hundred rivers returning to the sea.

The luck is constantly improving, three layers, five layers, and finally seven layers.

There are ten layers of luck in the state of Chu, and seven layers belong to him.

At this moment, his luck is so powerful that he is comparable to the Son of Destiny.

With the surge of air, Lu Xuanji's black air began to bottom out, and began to recover slowly, turning white, orange, yellow, green, and cyan.

After reaching the cyan color, the rising speed of luck is much slower, but it is much more stable.

"My luck is recovering!"

Lu Xuanji felt a sense of exuberance and excitement.

At this moment, unprecedented awareness of the importance of Qi Luck.

In the early stage of cultivation, it is based on talent and aptitude; in the middle stage of cultivation, it is based on comprehension and state of mind, but in the final moment, it is based on luck.

The cultivators who can enter the Golden Core will not be too poor in aptitude. At this moment, they will begin to differentiate. Those with strong comprehension and excellent mood can continue to advance and become Yuan Ying cultivators. Those who are in a bad mood and comprehension will mostly be eliminated, stop at the golden core, or turn into ashes.

After arriving at the Nascent Soul, those with strong qi luck will directly become God Transformation; those with poor qi luck will stop at the Nascent Soul, or even turn into ashes,

That is to say, a God Transformation elder and a Jindan cultivator seem to have vastly different cultivation bases, but in fact they belong to the same level.

Just because of understanding, mood, luck, etc., to distinguish the gap, some become real dragons, and some become ants on the ground.

"Fellow Daoist Dongji, your luck is still worse!"

Lu Xuanji thought a little.

Perceiving the ring finger of the left hand, there is an erosion here, which represents a blow to the ninth level of refining virtual.

Even if there is no Curse of Withering Prosperity, the one who dies is Dongji Tianzun.

Since the moment when Dongji Tianzun became his enemy, it was doomed to fall.

But in this way, the blue silk is saved... After all, this is a powerful blow of the ninth layer of refining virtual, and it is directly used to kill a half-step refining virtual.

brush!

At this moment, the yin and yang were separated, and Ning Xue appeared in the void.

Ning Xue suddenly said: "Master, we won, we really killed the Dongji Tianzun!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's true, it can't be true anymore!"

Ning Xue said in disbelief, "Back then, I was just a qi refining junior, just thinking about becoming a cultivator of the Zifu, I would be a winner in life. As for the golden pill, it was still my ancestors smoking. But who would have thought that after following the master, Not only has he entered the Golden Core, he has also become a Nascent Soul, and he has even become a cultivator of God Transformation! Now he is even killing the East Pole Heavenly Venerate!"

"It's all fake, I must be dreaming! I'm still daydreaming!"

clap clap!

Lu Xuanji slapped Ning Xue's \*\*\*\* a few times and said, "Now, you're still dreaming!"

Ning Xue said: "Master, it is no longer a dream!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Xiaoxue, this is just the beginning, we will become stronger in the future. I will take you, Xi'er, Qinglian, Wanyi and others, and we will fly to immortals together, immortal, and become free immortals. Live a free and happy life!"

Ning Xue suddenly said: "If all this is a dream, I would rather sleep in a dream!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Let's go back to Lu's house!"

Ning Xue said: "Master, the battle of the Lu family is about to end, and the Tianling faction is going to perish. The future state of Chu is my Lu family's Chu state!"

Lu Xuanji looked into the distance, but saw the scene where the battle was about to end, and couldn't help saying, "The battle is about to end!"

Boom boom boom!

A terrible war broke out in the Lu family.

No one could have predicted why this battle would break out.

But on this day, the Tianling faction came here, and the subordinate Xiuxian family of the Tianling faction also came. They surrounded the Lu family and began to declare the crime of the Lu family.

"Fortune Tianzun colluded with the demon clan, colluded with the seven-tailed spirit fox Bai Linger of the demon clan, and leaked secrets to the demon clan many times, which led to the loss of my frontline level and the destruction of the army of hundreds of thousands of monks. The good fortune Tianzun is guilty and colluded with the demon girl. Guilty, revealing the guilt of the human race, Tianzun has already taken action and went to hunt down Lu Xuanji!"

"At the same time, order me to destroy the Lu family, kill all the monks of the Lu family, kill all the monks above the foundation, and the monks below the foundation can leave!"

The head of the Heavenly Spirit Sect came and began to announce the charges.

Then, countless flying boats appeared in the void, the thunder cannons on the flying boats sounded, the runes above flashed, and the dazzling thunder light swept down, turning into a huge beam of light to attack.

The Lu family's formation group was running, as if the waves were surging, countless runes rose up, and the golden light was flashing and changing, illuminating the endless void.

Boom boom boom!

Then, one after another, the thunder cannons flashed, and the spirit stones were consumed violently, turning into lore power, and smashing to the Lu family's formation.

The Lu family's formation group started to operate, and a beam of light rose up after another. About tens of thousands of formation groups were operating at the same time, resisting the bombardment of the thunder cannon. The true qi of the formation moves quickly, but it also consumes the spiritual qi in the spiritual veins, and the spiritual qi is being extracted violently, forming a huge match, and there is a vague sign that it cannot be supported.

clang clang!

At this moment, the bell was ringing, and it rang nine times in a row, representing that the Lu family was in a crisis of life and death.

Many monks in the Lu family who were in seclusion woke up one after another and walked out of the place of seclusion.

They exuded terror and began to greet the enemy.

Some old people began to persuade, saying that everything was a misunderstanding.

The head of the Heavenly Spirit Sect smiled and said, "Your only chance is to open the formation and accept forgiveness!"

An old man said: "Waiting for the return of our master, we must explain it to fellow Taoists!"

The head of the Heavenly Spirit Sect sneered: "Attack me!"

The attack of the thunder cannon was even more intense, the void was loudly sounding, and the silver thunder and lightning swept through everything, annihilating the void.

The Lu family cultivator also motivated the formation and began to fight back. The ripples of destruction were flashing. The killing formation, the yin and yang void formation, etc., one by one, the lore formation began to operate and counterattacked away.

Both sides opened fire and entered into the rush.

As for who is right and who is wrong, whether there is a misunderstanding or not, it doesn't matter anymore.

The cultivators of the Heavenly Spirit Sect took action one after another, Huashen, Nascent Soul, Jindan, etc., all shot and killed the enemy, and the orders of the ancestors of Dongji were fully executed, even if they were wrong.

Similarly, the Lu family cultivators were united and fought back together.

Maybe the Lu family is innocent and wronged.

It is also possible that he really colluded with the demon clan, but no matter what he died, he had to fight to the end.

You can only choose to help your parents instead of your relatives. Do you still stand on the enemy's side for outsiders?

Impossible and unrealistic!

Only a \*\*\*\* battle to the end.

If the Lu family wins, the black will also become white; but if the Lu family fails, even if there is no collusion, they will eventually become a traitor and a shame for the human race.

Chapter 560

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying energies clashed together, the destructive energy collided, the Tianling faction's flying boat, the Lu family's formation group, etc., the two sides were battling each other.

In the violent confrontation, countless low-level monks died one after another, and even some high-level monks were affected.

In this battle, Tianling dispatched thirty-eight flying boats, each of which could quickly transport troops and put them on the battlefield; on each flying boat, there were terrifying thunder cannons, which could burst into God's attack.

Among the monks dispatched this time, there are eight Shenhua people and five hundred Yuanying people. As for the Jindan cultivator, the Zifu cultivator, the foundation cultivator, etc., I don't know how many.

The Lu family was a lot weaker, with only Qing Lian and Jin Xi being the gods. As for the Nascent Soul cultivator, there were only a hundred people. As for the Jin Dan cultivator, the Zifu cultivator, etc.

Boom boom boom!

The formation was in motion, turning into a terrifying bombardment; the flying boat was moving, and the two sides were in a fierce confrontation.

The void flashed, and a woman in green appeared, it was Qinglian;

Another man in Tsing Yi appeared, it was Jin Xi.

Jin Xi frowned and said, "The Heavenly Spirit Party has shot us, it seems that it is going to exterminate our Lu family."

Qinglian said calmly: "It's a normal thing, although the country of Chu is very big, it can't hold two peerless monsters, and one of them must fall, either Xuanji or Dongji. Since we are standing here in Xuanji On the one hand, we can only fight to the end!"

Jin Xi said, "Yes, now, we can only fight in blood!"

After they became Lu Xuanji's Taoist companions, they were destined to be tied to a boat and could only fight to the end.

There is no possibility of compromise.

Jin Xi said: "Tianling has made a move with the Lu family, so I must have made a move with Xuanji. Can Xuanji win?"

Qing Lian said: "If we can win, we will definitely win! Let's just think about getting through this hurdle! The Lu family's formation won't last long!"

Jin Xi also nodded and said, "Yes, let's do it!"

The two looked at each other, one flashing golden light, the other flashing cyan light, the two kinds of light merged together and became a whole.

The two were completely fused together, turning into a tall, terrifying female cultivator, her cultivation level was climbing steadily, and she had become the sixth level of God Transformation.

kill!

Jin Xi stepped forward and rushed out.

In the palm of the hand, the blossoming lotus flowers are blooming, blooming with endless beauty.

The seemingly beautiful lotus contains a peerless murderous intent.

"Place formation!"

Seemingly anticipating them, the six Spirit Transformation cultivators glanced at each other and took out a pattern. The picture was swept up and turned ten miles in size, shrouding Jin Xi's head.

"Repression!"

Jin Xi glanced at it, a trace of contempt flashed in his eyes, and the ancient temple of chaos appeared in the palm of his hand.

The ancient temple of chaos is constantly getting bigger, the light spots inside are flickering, and the light spots are quickly activated one after another, and the arrays are rapidly surging above the



array, and the arrays are activated, turning into a terrifying chaotic light. Killed out and hit the array map.

Under the impact of the array map, there was a shattering sound, and the formations inside were heading for destruction.

Under the huge impact, the six monks present were seriously injured.

kill!

Jin Xi urged Chaos to suppress the ancient temple, and a \*\*\*\* of transformation was killed on the spot.

The ancient temple of chaos was suppressed again.

Another deity cultivator was killed on the spot.

One by one, they fell.

In an instant, the six gods of the Tianling faction perished.

kill!

Jin Xi's indifferent shot, green lotus blossoms appeared in the void, and the lotus blossomed into three thousand flowers, one after another.

This time, the flying boat of the Tianling faction, the Yuanying monk, the Jindan monk and so on were bombarded.

"No, I'm not reconciled!"

"You don't talk about martial arts!"

"Senior, spare your life!"

With just one blow, seven or eight flying boats crashed on the spot and went to ruin.

The remaining flying boats condensed energy and bombarded away, and countless thunder and lightning exploded, sweeping and annihilating.

But Jin Xi's footsteps flickered, just dodging, then blasting out again, and three flying boats heading for destruction.

The flying boat has a fast flight speed and a powerful attack power, but the disadvantage is that it is fragile, especially when it is almost a blow in front of the gods, it is going to be destroyed.

Under the continuous bombardment, twenty-eight flying boats were destroyed one after another.

As if that wasn't enough, Jin Xi continued to attack cultivator Xiang Yuanying and cultivator Jindan. ,

Nascent Soul is very powerful, but in a single blow in front of Hua Shen, he will be killed on the spot;

Jin Dan is also famous locally, but at the moment when the gods take action, ten people will die in one blow.

The so-called numerical advantage is useless in the face of God Transformation.

On the contrary, there were thirty Nascent Soul cultivators condensed into a formation, linked with each other's energy, resisting Jin Xi's first blow, but under the second blow, it was completely destroyed.

The Heavenly Spirit Sect was collapsing. After killing more than a dozen Nascent Souls and dozens of Jindan cultivators, the remaining Nascent Soul cultivators were running for their lives, and the Jindan cultivators were running for their lives. slow.

Jin Xi shot and killed, some bullied the small, some didn't talk about martial arts, but now they can't care so much.

Under the continuous bombardment, most of the Nascent Soul cultivators were killed, and the Jindan cultivators were also killed as many as nine layers, and only a few Jindan escaped for their lives; as for the remaining Zifu cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, etc., Jin Xi didn't bother to chase and kill, and with a single order, the monks at the storage price were dispatched one after another and began to chase and kill.

At this moment, Jin Xi sensed the distance and couldn't help but smile: "Xuanji won!"

Among the Danyang faction, among the cave dwellings.

Ancestor Danyang sat upright, thinking.

A female cultivator stood in front and said, "Senior, the old ancestors of Dongji and the ancestors of good fortune are fighting together. It's hard to say who wins and who loses. It seems that neither side is offended, but in fact, both sides are offended!"

"Now, my ancestors have the upper hand. As for the ancestors of good fortune, they are only the fourth level of God Transformation. How can they be the opponents of my ancestors... I ask the seniors to take action and suppress the ancestors of Xiyue and Qinglian!"

The ancestor of Danyang was hesitating, but at this moment, his eyes were looking into the distance, seeing the results of the two battlefields, but he sighed slightly: "You are late, because the battle there is over. Attack Lu The family's Tianling faction has been wiped out. As for Dongji Tianzun, it has also fallen!"

"impossible!"

The nun screamed in disbelief.

Some don't believe it's true.

"Don't believe it? But everything has already happened, and everything is over!" The ancestor of Danyang waved and killed, and the female cultivator fell on the spot.

It's time to take the head of this female cultivator and go to the Lu family as a gift.

Of course, maybe Lu Xuanji didn't care and didn't even recognize who the female cultivator in front of him was.

Must go to give gifts.

It's one thing to care if you don't care about the gift; it's another thing to have a gift.

In many moments, attitude is more important than gift.

The 100,000-strong mountain, the ancient palace, exudes a terrifying aura.

There are ancient Taoist patterns around the palace, and the Taoist patterns are connected together to form a complete formation. In the center of the formation, sits an ancestor.

The old ancestor sat there, like a big mountain standing up, exuding a majestic aura; the energy in his body was full of fierce, like a generation of peerless beasts.

Above his head, there is a vision changing, sometimes transforming into a big bird, spreading its wings and flying high; sometimes transforming into a big fish, swimming in the ocean.

Big bird, named Peng;

The big fish is called Kun.

Two attributes, two forms are constantly switching.

Whoohoo!

The surrounding aura is surging, gathering like a tide, and it is quickly condensing into a vortex of aura, making a whining sound; it seems that the aura is too thick, the aura begins to liquefy, and the gray mist condenses around, and the mist is further. Condensed and turned into spiritual liquid.

Constantly exhaling the spiritual energy, the Qi machine on Kunpeng Yaozun's body is constantly changing. It seems that at a certain critical point, he finally breaks the shackles and enters the half-step virtual realm.

The breath was converging, and Kunpeng's ancestor laughed.

"Haha, I've finally entered the half-step Void Refinement. For this day, I have worked hard for two thousand years. I have finally become half-step Void Refinement, and I even have a chance to hit the Void Refinement Realm. Donghuang's persistence Chess player, there is one more of me!" Kunpeng Yaozun laughed loudly.

Some gaffe.

But not so, how can I express my heart faster.

After entering the ninth floor of God Transformation, it took a full two thousand years to take this step.

Almost desperate.

But in the end, out of desperation, a new path was forged.

"I don't know what happened to the Golden Crow. He fell, which is expected... But Dongji is quite sure also fell. He survived a disaster, but he actually died in the hands of Lu Xuanji. Is this the son of luck?"

Kunpeng Yaozun frowned slightly, pinching his fingers and calculating.

At the beginning, his expression didn't change much, but after that, his expression changed drastically, as if he had seen a ghost.

Some things changed unexpectedly, beyond his imagination.

The ending of Jinwu Great Senior being trapped and falling is expected, it is nothing.

But Dongji Tianzun is refining Jinwu Dazun, his cultivation has improved a lot, and he has survived human calamities. Powerful and terrifying, but now it has fallen, which is beyond imagination.

"After Dongji Tianzun refined the Golden Crow Lord, he just left the gate, went to kill Lu Xuanji, cut the grass and root out, the strategy is very correct, even I can't do better. Half-step refining to face the gods On the fourth floor, it should be an instant kill, but in the end it was Dongji!"

Kunpeng Yaozun was about to continue to calculate, but the result was blank.

To activate the secret technique, I want to get some information, but the more the deduction is, the more difficult it is.

"Forget it, let's not deduce it!"

After a long game, Kunpeng Yaozun sighed and gave up the game.

"It's better, go and kill Lu Xuanji... Kill Dongji, use some cards, maybe now the cards are exhausted. If I make a move, I may kill Lu Xuanji... Of course, there may still be cards. Use that card moment, I will be killed!"

Kunpeng Yaozun sighed and calculated the future.

But it is a great evil.

If you take action at this moment, you will encounter an unprecedented death.

After thinking for a moment, he fell into hesitation.

Taking action at this moment is the best chance to kill Lu Xuanji. In a few decades, hundreds of years, he will not have a chance.

But if you take action now, can you kill Lu Xuanji?

Thinking and hesitating, Kunpeng Yaozun finally sighed and said, "That's it, that's it! The son of luck is the protection of heaven and earth, with supreme creation, infinite possibilities, and infinite future. As for me, it seems that If you are lucky for a while, you will be beaten back to your original shape when you meet the real Son of Luck!"

"Dongji is courageous, not afraid of heaven and earth, not afraid of destiny, not afraid of the son of luck, to kill the new generation of son of luck, to remain immortal and strong, but after all, it will fall!"

"That's it!"

After thinking for a while, Kunpeng Yaozun urged the hall, and immediately the hall disappeared, escaping into the void.

If you can't beat it, then choose to run away.

There is no shame in running.

"I have a friend named Wucai Tianzun. Wucai Tianzun went to Zhongzhou. It seems to be doing well. I'd better go to him for alms!"

After completely determining the target, Kunpeng Yaozun breathed a sigh of relief.

After arriving at the ancestral land of the Kunpeng clan, he gathered the Kunpeng clan people, and after the count was confirmed, he drove the palace away from the Shiwanda Mountain and ran away.

The Kunpeng monster clan only has less than a thousand Kunpeng heads. The number of people is small and the pressure on resource consumption is low. There is no need to fight with Lu Xuanji here.

The void was changing, and Lu Xuanji returned to the Lu family.

The Lu family was up and down, chasing after him.

It is advisable to use the remaining brave to chase the poor bandits. The Tianling faction and the affiliated Xiuxian family are suffering from the disaster, and they are all destroyed.

Due to some rules, the mortals at the bottom can't be killed, as for the low-level qi training cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, etc., and most of the cultivators in the purple house can't be killed.

The so-called "can't kill" is more of those who choose to surrender, so naturally they can only choose to accept.

Accept the surrender, you can't kill.

But if he resists to the end, he doesn't mind killing him.

The only ones who can kill are the Jindan class, the Nascent Soul class, and the God Transformation class.

Whether they choose to resist to the end, or choose to surrender, they will all be killed.

The Lu family didn't have time to go and test humanity, to test whether the strong ones really surrendered, or whether they were fake surrenders.

This is the cruelty of the immortal world.

Accepting the surrender of the lower-level mortals and the lower-level monks is because their threat is very low. Even if they have the heart to resist, the danger to the Lu family is very small.

But those Jindan cultivators, Nascent Soul cultivators, Spirit Transformation cultivators, etc., are very dangerous and cannot accept their surrender.

Accepting or not accepting the enemy's surrender never depends on whether the enemy is genuinely surrendering, or whether it is a false surrender, but on how dangerous the enemy is.

In just ten days, as many as a million people were killed,



But this killing is already very small.

This is just the beginning, and it will be thoroughly cleaned and slaughtered later, uprooting the Heavenly Spirit Sect, and then completely blackening the Dongji Heavenly Venerate and throwing it into the cesspool for decontamination.