

Cultivation 561

Chapter 561

The battle was coming to an end quickly, and the Lu family was sweeping through half of the Chu Kingdom as the battlefield was quickly cleared.

Half of the monks in Chu State were involved in the war. As for the number of monks who were cleaned after the event, the data was even larger, and the blood flow into rivers was not enough.

At the end of the battle, the Tianling faction was purged.

This sect, which existed for about 8,000 years in Chu State, was completely erased.

At the same time, the reputation of Dongji Tianzun is constantly being smeared. Lu Xuanji disdains such a shot, but some Lu family cultivators will. In the past, this Chu country's first powerhouse, the mainstay of defending against the demon clan, was completely blackened, completely infamous, and would become a traitor to the human race in the near future.

Some cultivators of the Lu family had already figured out how to blacken Dongji and how to prove that the Lu family was doing the right thing.

In the propaganda, the Lu family fought for the human race and survived nine deaths; however, Tianzun Dongji colluded with the demon race and framed the strong human race many times. Many of the younger generation of the human race were assassinated by him; He betrayed it to the demon clan; he even arranged a blood sacrifice formation in the state of Chu, and wanted to sacrifice blood to the state of Chu to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness.

One bad rumor, one sewage, one after another, was thrown on Dongji's body.

Dongji Tianzun has become bad and stupid, not only has brain disease, but also heart disease, not only IQ arrears, but also emotional quotient arrears, it is simply that a three-year-old child with an IQ is not as good as him, pigs are smarter than him.

A lie spread in the state of Chu.

When a thousand lies are circulating, the false becomes the real, and the real becomes the truth.

A few people doubted everything and felt that Dongji would not be so brainless, and immediately encountered the blood spray of the monks around, and could only shut up and admit that Dongji was a brainless person.

Everything about Dongji Tianzun was gradually modified, deleted, and blackened, so the new Dongji Tianzun was also released.

Of course, these Lu Xuanji didn't know, and didn't bother to know.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji returned to the Lu family. With the flash of his spiritual sense, he had insight into everything in the Lu family. After the war, the Lu family was devastated and shattered, as if it had experienced a great catastrophe. is also crashing.

It only took a short time for the battle to end, but the losses and damages that could be brought about were extremely huge and tragic.

Lu Xuanji looked at the beautiful woman beside him and said, "Qinglian, Xi'er, thank you!"

Qinglian said: "Thanks for our words, I'll talk about it later. In this battle, the Tianling faction was completely defeated, but after all, they are the main force of the human race and the main force against the demon race. But now all the burdens are to be On our shoulders, the situation is a little crisis!"

Jin Xi also said: "Killing Dongji is naturally very refreshing. You have become the first powerhouse in Chu country, you can be said to be famous, but you will have to bear huge pressure soon; not only that, the defensive pressure on the front line, we also If you have to endure more than half of it, can the Lu family bear it?"

Lu Xuanji counted the Lu family's wealth and the number of cultivators, and couldn't help sighing: "The Lu family is still too weak, it's too bad to be able to fight against the demon clan and bear all this. The Lu family is too weak. It's only been less than three thousand years since its establishment, and the number of monks in the Lu family is still too small!"

"The Lu family only has four cultivators of God Transformation, and the number is still too small!"

Jin Xi said: "These are small things, the quality of the strong is better than the quantity of the strong, especially a top-level God Transformation overhaul, better than hundreds of thousands of Nascent Soul cultivators. But not long ago, in my perception, Kunpeng Yaozun breaks the shackles and takes a half-step to refine the void, can you beat it?"

Lu Xuanji: "..."

After taking stock of his family, he was seriously injured in the fierce battle. He was not strong enough to reach the seventh floor at his peak, and he would need to rest for decades to recover.

There are still thirty-three days of the treasure, which has been severely damaged in the continuous war, and still needs to be repaired, and it will take decades.

Losing the blessing of the magic weapon, he no longer has the strength to fight with the half-step practice, which can be described as weak to the extreme.

If Kunpeng Yaozun attacks, he can only take the Lu family to run away, and after three hundred years, the cultivation base will recover, and even a step further, he will retake Chu State again.

Just throwing away the country of Chu, and fleeing with the Lu family in embarrassment, a little embarrassed and a little helpless.

Lu Xuanji said: "It's not that there is no way..."

Saying that, he touched his ring finger subconsciously, and there was a blue thread on it.

If it erupts, it can kill half-step Void Refinement.

It's just that it's not necessarily insurance... Kunpeng Yaozun has many secret techniques that can be cracked.

For example, use the clone to consume the blow, and then the main body is dispatched.

For example, relying on speed, dodge the blow, and then counterattack away.

For example, using illusions to trick him into missing.

This blue silk can deliver a blow to the ninth level of virtual refinement. Although it is extremely powerful, in actual battles, it may not be able to kill half-step refining virtual.

After all, at the half-step Void Refinement Realm, which one is not a peerless genius, peerless evildoer, whether it is emotional intelligence, or intelligence, strategy, state of mind, will, understanding, combat experience, combat skills, etc., are all first-class excellent, all It is the pinnacle of many monks.

Lu Xuanji just thought of three ways to break the blue silk, and the Kunpeng Demon Venerable will also come up with some methods to break the blue silk.

Green silk is not insurance.

If you are too confident, you are often looking for a dead end.

Lu Xuanji pondered: "Why don't we leave for the time being, the green hills are here, so we won't be afraid of nothing to burn!"

Qinglian snorted, closed her eyes, her eyelashes were shaking, she seemed to be seeing something, she opened her eyes after a long time, and said with a strange expression: "There is good news, not long ago, I found a news, Kunpeng Yaozun Gone away!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Disappeared, are you hiding and planning to attack me?"

Qing Lian said strangely: "It wasn't a sneak attack, but left the Hundred Thousand Mountains and disappeared with the Kunpeng Clan... It seems to be heading to Zhongzhou."

Lu Xuanji said: "Going to Zhongzhou, what is this operation? Shouldn't it be a sneak attack?"

Qinglian closed her eyes, feeling it again, and opened her eyes after a while, with a smile in her smile: "Congratulations, to be precise, Kunpeng Yaozun seems to be afraid of you, seems to have

escaped from the 100,000 mountains and fled to Zhongzhou! In this battle, you will win without a fight!"

As he spoke, he told the specific information.

Lu Xuanji said puzzled: "Now the enemy is strong and I am weak, I am seriously injured, and there is no secret technique to counteract the half-step practice. Shouldn't he be taking advantage of the fire? It's hard to understand, I can't understand Kunpeng Yaozun's brain circuit!"

Jin Xi smiled and said: "I understand Kunpeng Yaozun's thoughts, the Golden Crow died in Dongji, and Dongji died in your hands, which means that you also have half-step strength. Even if you defeat you now, What about occupying the Chu State, when you return after a few hundred years, he will be the one who has fallen!"

"Since that's the case, it's better to get away and leave the Hundred Thousand Mountains!"

"The Kunpeng tribe is sparsely populated, with a population of less than 1,000. Even if it leaves the 100,000-strong mountain, it consumes not many resources. Moreover, Kunpeng Yaozun has entered a half-step to refine the void. No matter when or where he arrives, he is a big old man. He is a high-ranking person, why should he be in a stalemate with you here!"

"Let me ask you, if you are only on the fourth floor of God Transformation, you have killed Dongji. If you reach the sixth and seventh floors of God Transformation, will there still be a way for him to survive?"

Lu Xuanji said: "When I reach the sixth floor of Spirit Transformation, I should be able to fight against the weak half-step virtual refining, but now I can't beat the half-step virtual refining. I can kill Dongji, that is with the help of foreign objects..."

Jin Xi smiled and said, "We cultivators and immortals don't rely on foreign objects. If the spiritual energy of the world disappears, we will also fall into the realm. Whether we use foreign objects or not, it is true that we can kill Dongji! In the face of a peerless evildoer who can't be beaten to death, it's better to retreat!"

Listening to Jin Xi's analysis, Lu Xuanji said speechlessly: "Kunpeng Yaozun is too stubborn. Is he Kunpeng, or a turtle? Shouldn't he fight to the end? In the end, he ran away without a fight!"

Jin Xi smiled and said: "Many times, the advantages are the disadvantages, and there are as many advantages as there are disadvantages. Brave people are often lighter than death, impatient people are often eager for success, greedy people are often good-hearted, kind people are often Smart people tend to be timid, honest people tend to be gullible, honest people tend to be mean to their subordinates, resourceful people tend to be indecisive, strong people tend to be stubborn, and cowardly tend to be easy depend on others."

"Kunpeng Yaozun is too smart, and he is destined to be cowardly and afraid of death. Kunpeng Yaozun was originally the body of a divine beast. , the lifespan has increased to 20,000 years. If the opportunity is right, if you are lucky, you may even have the opportunity to enter the realm of virtual refining!"

"You said that people like him are willing to die? Are they willing to fight ***** battles? I have only heard that the poor will work hard, but the rich seldom work hard; low-level monks will work hard, high-level monks rarely work hard. High-level monks will only encourage A low-level cultivator works hard, but he himself is not going to work hard."

"Not long ago, Kunpeng Yaozun was reluctant to work hard, and now he is even more reluctant to work hard."

Listening to these analyses, Lu Xuanji said, "I never thought that Kunpeng Yaozun would be so cowardly!"

Unexpectedly, what should have happened still happened.

Because Kunpeng Yaozun retreated without fighting, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Since this man ran away, it meant that he didn't have to run away.

There is no need to wait until hundreds of years later, to recapture the state of Chu and fight against Kunpeng Yaozun for life and death.

However, Lu Xuanji was still extremely cautious, urging the formation to protect everything, preventing Kunpeng Yaozun from attacking with a carbine. The arrangement of things is leak-proof, there is no flaw at all, whether the enemy's conspiracy or conspiracy, they are all resisted.

Qinglian cast a secret technique and sensed Kunpeng Yaozun's departure.

At the same moment, the other gods of the demon clan also activated secret techniques one after another. When they sensed the departure of Kunpeng Yaozun, the originally peaceful demon clan immediately burst into an uproar, and the upper floors began to fry the pot.

Originally calculated, taking advantage of the war among the human race, the war broke out in the state of Chu, the Lu family and the Tianling faction had the opportunity to take a bite of meat on the body of the state of Chu. Now it seems that there is no need at all. The top bosses are running away. The road is over, what are they resisting?

Could it be that at a time of crisis, it would be impossible to give people the heads of the people.

The demons were talking. After ten days of conversation, some of the demons evacuated and began to move in other directions; some of the demons were also strategically shrinking, or compressing part of their troops and entering the defense.

The state of Chu was in an uproar, and after the uproar began to attack.

The state of Chu sent strong men to attack one hundred thousand mountains.

After learning the news, Yue Kingdom also dispatched monks to attack Shiwanda Mountain, and Wu country monks also dispatched and began to attack Shiwanda Mountain.

On the land of the 100,000 Mountains, the demon clan, the monks from the state of Chu, the monks from the state of Wu, the monks from the state of Yue, etc. confronted each other and fought **** battles with each other. As the demon clan entered into a strategic contraction, the human clan was also caught in a civil war. The monks of Wu, Yue, and Chu, among others, began to fight for territory.

The foreign war has just ended, and the civil war is entering again.

The human race went up and down, but it was fun to play.

The only thing that is more fortunate is that the cultivators who are fighting are mainly Jindan cultivators, Yuanying cultivators are the main ones, and no gods cultivators have participated.

The scale of the battle was restrained.

Just at any time, the war escalates again.

As for the demon clan, they calmed down instead, watching the human race fighting together, and it felt like sitting on a mountain and watching tigers fight.

Some human race monks proposed to take action together and go to destroy the demon race, but they were quickly rejected by the high-level officials.

The demon clan of 100,000 mountains cannot be destroyed.

Because after destroying the demon clan, the human clan will be completely plunged into a war because of the loss of the enemy. Once the enemy is eliminated, the battle will not end; a new enemy will appear and fall into the battle again.

Leaving a part of the demon clan to draw hatred is conducive to the unity of the human race.

In the same history, after the monster clan of 100,000 Mountains captured Chu, they would not directly destroy the human race, because if the human race was destroyed, the monster clan would also fall into a split civil war.

For the unity of the demon race, the human race must exist.

Historically, after the demon clan captured the state of Chu, they would set up "protected areas" in certain areas, where humans would be kept in captivity.

Large-scale wild captive breeding~www.mtlnovel.com~ Such human races are wild and taste more delicious.

In Shiwanda Mountain, I fell into a strange situation.

In Vietnam, the Acacia Demon Sect.

There is a pink mist here, there are extravagant voices, there are handsome men and women, and there are also terrifying breaths.

There are no ugly men or women here.

This is also the rule of the Acacia Demon Sect. The Acacia demons are a group of dogs. It can allow the disciples to have poor aptitude and poor understanding, but they must be handsome in men and beautiful in women.

Ugly ghosts are not allowed to join the Acacia Demon Sect.

At this moment, the beautiful voice inside the sect sounded, and the sound of the slap slammed incessantly, as if in a song.

Yin and yang are changing, yin and yang are in double rest, and it is difficult to extricate oneself when caught in it.

Many people enjoy it.

On the top of the mountain, a handsome man looked into the distance, pondering.

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The mountain wind is urging, making a brushing sound.

The handsome man stood on the top of the mountain, looking into the distance, as if he was contemplating something.

Tongguang was flashing in his eyes, everything that happened in Chu country, that shocking duel, finally came to an end.

"Interesting, interesting!"

Ancestor Six Desires opened his mouth and said, his voice was soft and magnetic, and the woman would be intoxicated when she heard it.

"Dongji is still a little bit more sparse, but it has finally fallen. The Golden Crow is also a little worse, and turned into ashes; Kunpeng Yaozun has poor qualifications, poor understanding, and poor luck, but he has the most self-knowledge, but he can go further. Lu Xuanji , In the early days, the title was Xuanji Zhenjun; now the title is Good Fortune Tianzun, but it does not match his name."

"It's just that the Demon Seed has already been planted, and when Lu Xuanji proves and refines the Dao, it's time to harvest it!"

Speaking of this, the Six Desires Tianzun closed his eyes again, and his figure dissipated, seemingly blending into the wind and disappearing.

In the Hehuan Demon Sect, all kinds of joy are still going on, and everyone is still indulging in it, enjoying the pleasure of men and women, whether they are affectionate, ruthless, or forgetful, they are all immersed in it, unable to extricate themselves, and fall into an illusory world. Gradually lose yourself.

Lu Family, Ziyang Mountain.

After the battle, Jin Xi, Qing Lian, Ning Xue and others began to organize their harvests, began to count their family assets, and began to liquidate the Tianling faction.

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji began to recover from his injuries.

In this battle, with the help of Ning Xue and the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure, it was impossible for him to break the shackles, kill Dongji, and scare Kunpeng away.

But in fact, his realm is only the fourth level of ***** transformation, the realm is still low, and the combat power is relatively weak.

There are some flukes in the victory. This time, you can use flukes, but next time you may not have such good luck.

After returning to the cave, Lu Xuanji began to recover from his injuries.

The body is broken, like broken porcelain, it seems to be torn apart at any time; above the internal organs, a shocking divine will is eroding, preventing the wound from healing; on the bones, there are gray runes eroding the bones, aggravating The injury worsened.

In the sea of consciousness, the sea of consciousness is damaged, the mana erodes the space here, the gray mana and the golden mana are intertwined, causing the damage of the sea of consciousness to continue to intensify.

The primordial spirit is also sluggish, and it looks like it has been severely damaged.

"The injury is a little serious!"

Lu Xuanji ran the [Thirty-Three Days of Good Fortune], and suddenly thirty-three worlds appeared behind him, Qionglou Yuyu, fairyland illusory, immortals dancing, gods walking, vermilion birds flying, Xuanwu playing in the water, all kinds of strange things. Elephants intertwined, the mystery of the evolving world.

With the operation of the vision, the injury recovered little by little.

In the blink of an eye, another hundred years have passed.

"Cough, it's still a little worse, the injury is a bit serious, and I still underestimate the speed of the injury's recovery. If this continues, it will take at least a thousand years for the injury to heal, otherwise it will leave a serious injury and damage the foundation!" Lu Xuanji checked his body. The recovery situation is vaguely worried.

He still underestimated Dongji, and the injury that Dongji left him cannot be recovered in a short time.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Lu Xuanji opened the door of the cave. There was a woman standing at the door. She was wearing a snow-white dress.

Ning Xue entered the cave.

Lu Xuanji activated the spell, closed the cave, and asked, "How is the injury?"

Ning Xue said: "Not long ago, the injury healed, and I took the opportunity to break the shackles and enter the fourth level of God Transformation!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Congratulations, you have entered the fourth floor of God Transformation."

As he spoke, his words were bitter and bitter,

In the past, when Ning Xue met for the first time, Ning Xue was only a qi refining junior, but he was the ancestor of Jindan. Today, a thousand years later, Ning Xue is already on the fourth level of God Transformation, and he is on the same level as him in realm. Among them, he spent a lot of resources and spared no effort to supply, and Ning Xue's qualifications are also top-notch.

Ning Xue said: "Master's injury, is it still recovering?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Ahem, it's still a little bit."

Ning Xue's face was a little shy, but she still said: "Master, let's rest together! The combination of pure yin and pure yang will make the cultivation speed much faster!"

Lu Xuanji pondered and said, "That's right, I'll trouble you!"

Ning Xue said, "Wait a minute!"

As she said that, Ning Xue took off her shoes and climbed onto the bed, her feet like white jade, and her long skirt was placed on both sides.

Lu Xuanji sat opposite and stretched out his hands.

The two people put their hands together, the breath is connected, the mana is connected, the yin and yang are entangled, constantly rotating and changing, constantly changing, and the mana is mixed into a whole. twice as much.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that the injury was recovering quickly, and the speed of recovery was somewhat astonishing.

Originally it took a thousand years to heal from the wound, but now it only takes five hundred years.

The moment that pure yin energy entered the body, the body was icy cold, and later the hot body cooled down a little bit, and after the fusion of yin and yang, the Primordial Mana became extremely restrained, like fine wine. People are addicted to it.

Ning Xue is also running the exercises. Under the dominance of Yin-Yang transformation, the mana of the two quickly merged, and the moment when the pure Yang mana entered the body, it seemed like a great supplement.

The training speed is rapidly increasing.

The speed is fast, the speed is fast, and it is a bit terrifying.

It was only later that Ning Xue frowned. From the outside, it seemed that the master's injury was not serious, but under careful inspection, the injury was very serious. Such a serious injury may be directly suffocated.

That is, the cultivator of the gods, the cultivation base is extremely powerful, and the vitality is also extremely powerful, which can suppress the injury abruptly, and can recover slowly.

"During the battle, the master suffered most of the injuries."

Ning Xue frowned, a hint of emotion flashed in her eyes.

After the battle, she was very lightly injured, but the master was seriously injured, just because the master had endured too much.

It turned out that the master still has me in his heart. I am not only a maid, but also not only a furnace.

In the past, she was just a qi refining cultivator. If she had a small chance, she might become a foundation building; if she was lucky, she might become a cultivator in Zifu. The pattern of the future is limited, and the future is also limited, until later I meet the master.

When the master accepted him as a maid, he valued her special physique.

She also clarified her position, that is, a furnace, and in Dandan's inferiority complex, there is a trace of unwillingness.

But now, that trace of inferiority has turned into endless admiration, and that trace of unwillingness has turned into expectation.

Ning Xue said, "Master, let's take a weekend break!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Aren't we on weekends now?"

Ning Xue said, "It's not just a double break of mana, but a step further. The two sides are integrated, and they are in closer contact with each other, and they become a whole."

Lu Xuanji said: "It's not right, it's not right. When it comes to the time to refine the virtual, the effect is the best. At that time, it can help me break through the shackles and have a little more chance of refining the virtual; it can also increase the probability for you."

The way of cultivation, the later one gets eliminated, the more fierce it becomes, and the fewer cultivators go to the back.

The Golden Crow Great Zun, Dongji Heavenly Venerate, Kunpeng Demon Venerable, Six Desires Patriarch, etc., are all top-level geniuses. Whether it is aptitude, talent, understanding, luck, chance, etc., they are all first-class and powerful.

"Fairy Wood"

However, they are all stuck in the realm of half-step refinement. If there is no big chance, big adventure, it will be like this for almost a lifetime.

The chance of impacting Void Refinement, even if it is one percent or one thousandth, is not too small.

Today, it is better to choose the fusion of yin and yang.

Ning Xue said: "Master, I can't wait that long? Besides, Master doesn't feel that your doom is a bit severe? Over time, there may be unexpected surprises!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's still a little early!"

Ning Xue said, "It's getting late!"

Lu Xuanji continued to want to say something...

But at this moment, a sweet kiss was sent, very soft and intoxicating.

The two sides are close to each other, feeling the temperature of each other, and they are close to Chi Chi.

The temperature of her body began to rise, as if she had a fever. Ning Xue felt that her cheeks seemed to be on fire. The breath on her body began to be chaotic, and her breathing became rapid.

Just close your eyes quickly and enjoy the goodness of life.

On the periphery of the two people's bodies, black and white and two colors are entangled together, yin and yang and two qi entangle and change, a huge Tai Chi picture appears, slowly turning, the breath is more harmonious and perfect.

Time is passing, and the two are intoxicated, not knowing the sun rises and sets.

The Lu family is in another cave.

In the cave, the spiritual energy is rich, the spiritual energy is pure and has aura, just take a breath and you will feel intoxicated.

In front of the cave, there are top-quality spirit stones piled up, about tens of thousands of top-quality spirit stones are stacked together, like a hill. The top-quality spiritual stone contains pure spiritual energy, which is very beneficial for spiritual cultivation. As for Nascent Soul cultivator, the benefits are even more numerous.

Top-quality spirit stones like Ketong are extremely rare.

Whether it is naturally bred or artificially cast, it is extremely rare.

The Spirit Transformation cultivator only has a small amount of top-quality spirit stones, which are used for refining and trading, and they are extremely frugal when they are used.

But here is the exception.

When Lu Xuanji activated new functions on his mobile phone and woke up to [Mobile Banking], he could exchange a large number of low-grade spirit stones for top-grade spirit stones, which led to a flood of top-grade spirit stones in the family.

Because of the increase in the retail price of top-quality products, Qinglian, Jin Xi, Ning Xue, etc., after entering the gods, all practice extremely fast, and the speed of advancement is extremely fast.

It's just that at this moment, Ye Wanyi, who was sitting in the cave, flashed a dignified look.

Ye Wanyi said to herself: "I don't have much time left, I don't have much time. Qing Lian was the first to advance into the spirit transformation, Jin Xi also entered into the transformation later, and even Ning Xue, the former maid, also entered the transformation. A **** of transformation... But as a genuine Taoist companion of Xuanji, I have not been able to take this step for a long time, and I am a bit outdated!"

Speaking of this, Dandan's unwillingness flashed.

Happiness comes from comparison.

Contentment is always happy, this is because the people around you are not as good as yourself.

But when the people around you are the moment that surpasses yourself and becomes the last moment, no one will be content.

In the old days, Lu Xuanji was the foundation building, and she was also building the foundation, and they were considered a match for each other.

But later, after Lu Xuanji entered Jindan and Nascent Soul, she became more and more inappropriate. Whether she was aptitude, understanding, chance, or luck, she was much inferior to Lu Xuanji. To make up for this gap, Lu Xuanji often gave her some important strategic resources to improve her aptitude and understanding.

As a result, her upper limit has been continuously raised, and now she has become a ninth-layer powerhouse of Nascent Soul.

It's just that compared to Qing Lian, Jin Xi, Ning Xue, etc., it is a lot worse.

Go on, she can only be a vase.

Human beings take a breath, Buddha is a stick of incense.

Don't fight for steamed buns, fight for one breath.

Life is alive, how can we not fight.

Card it!

Ye Wanyi opened the box and saw a red medicinal pill in it, the size of a fist, with cyan in the red, and a dandan fragrance.

This medicine pill is the Yuanshen Pill.

The monks at the peak of Yuanying can take Yuanshen Pill to shock the gods.

Taking out the Yuanshen Pill, Ye Wanyi took it on the spot. UU Reading www.uukanshu.com

Activate the spell and start refining the medicine pill.

The medicinal power began to melt, and it began to enter all over the body. The mana of the whole body began to increase, and it seemed to reach the critical point.

Looking up at the sky, Ye Wanyi's expression was a little solemn.

It is only necessary to lead the heavenly soul into the primordial soul, and the primordial soul can be transformed into the primordial spirit.

"rise!"

Ye Wanyi urged the exercises, and immediately a huge tearing force came from the sky, as if the mountains were surging, the black cloud was pressing down on the city, the destruction force was surging, and there were inexplicable mysterious changes and derivations, as if brewing Great destruction, great despair, great terror.

brush!

The next moment, he disappeared, standing on the top of the mountain, urging the magic power to be consumed violently under the secret technique, but the vibration of the sky was intensifying.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the sky cracked open, and the heavenly soul descended.

into a stream of light. Enter Ye Wanyi's body.

Heaven Soul, Earth Soul, etc., all entered the Nascent Soul, and began to transform violently. After a while, the Nascent Soul transformed into the Primordial Spirit.

Boom boom boom!

Ye Wanyi's qi energy is improving, she has touched a bottleneck, her cultivation is steadily improving, and the robbery clouds in the sky are condensing. After a long time of condensing, the robbery clouds come down.

Card it!

Card it!

Golden thunder and lightning, scorching flames, magic wind, and endless dooms, etc., came down.

Heaven robbery, human robbery, fate robbery, etc., the three are superimposed together, turning into a terrifying catastrophe.

Ye Wanyi urged her mana and resisted and left.

Doom is coming down like a tide, one after another, the doom is getting more and more fierce, it seems that there is no end

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Boom boom boom!

Black clouds are surging above the sky, terrifying energy is brewing in it, golden thunder and lightning, white flames, and black magic winds are intertwined with each other, turning into a terrifying doom, evolving into a god-turning catastrophe and sweeping down, It was as if the waves were swept across, as if the snow was pouring down, trying to annihilate Ye Wanyi's vitality.

In the void, the spiritual energy fell into chaos and disorder, and the terrifying robbery energy continued to condense and spread around.

Buzz!

Ye Wanyi ran the exercises, the mana all over her body was surging, the ice body burst out, and the cold mana swept out and began to sweep up into the void.

The temperature in the void is dropping in an instant.

Originally, it was a hot summer, and it was a hot moment, but due to the influence of Ye Wanyi's mana, the temperature in the void dropped rapidly, and soon it entered below zero, and suddenly the void began to float snowflakes, and it snowed in June.

At the moment when the mana was running to the extreme, the ice mana condensed into ice and snow runes, and countless ice and snow runes gathered together, and gradually a long sword of ice and snow was condensed in the void.

The ice and snow long sword trembled, and the long sword crossed the sky, killing it.

A sword choked out.

Stab it!

The robbery cloud was surging, and a gap was opened by a sword, but in the next moment, the robbery cloud was condensed again, it seemed to be more rigid, more domineering and ruthless, turned into a terrifying doom, and began to sweep down.

The golden lightning condensed together and turned into a golden spear.

The spear is shaking, changing into thousands of spear shadows, countless shadows are flashing, countless shadows are ups and downs, continuous, as if countless forests are descending, sweeping the area of ten kilometers, destroying the vitality of the surrounding.

The long sword of ice and snow struck out, sending out bursts of phoenix chirping, with a high-pitched and cheerful voice, charging away with endless fighting intent.

The golden spear and the long sword of ice and snow are fighting, countless shadows are changing, countless shadows dissipate, and countless phantoms evolve into nothingness, and finally turn into ruins.

When the fierce battle reached a tragic moment, the ice and snow long sword finally ripped apart the golden spear. The spear exploded, turning into a golden lightning rune and dissipating.

The void is condensed again, and the white flames are condensed and turned into a huge furnace, with three legs and two ears, and all the infuriating qi of the universe evolves in it.

Boom boom boom!

The big cauldron fell, and it was directly buckled in it.

The fire of catastrophe was burning, and the flames of destruction were rolling in. Ye Wanyi felt troublesome for the first time. The fire of catastrophe restrained her ice and snow mana, and the threat to her was a little huge.

Actuating the secret technique, the ice runes on the body suddenly condensed and turned into a beautiful ice and snow battle armor. In front of the battle armor was an ice and snow phoenix. The entire battle armor showed the color of white jade, with endless beauty.

Ye Wanyi stimulated the secret technique, and the explosion of mana on her body bombarded the smelting of the calamity, and the smelting sounded violently, making the sound of winter and winter.

After 30 breaths, the Calamity Furnace exploded.

Ye Wanyi flew out of the smelting like a goddess of ice and snow, but the corners of her mouth were bleeding and her breath was wilting.

The injuries on his body are getting worse, and the injuries are not light.

Ye Wanyi took out the golden pill of good fortune and took it. The magic power of good fortune flowed through her body, and her injuries were recovering quickly.

But at this moment, the catastrophe of the demonic wind came down and turned into a black phoenix, with demonic fire burning on its wings, with the power of inner demons and the main negative emotions descending.

"Bing Xin Jue, the heart is ice and snow, the sky will not be shocked!"

Ye Wanyi urged the secret technique in "The Book of Frozen Snow", the body became cold, the mind became cold, the emotions and six desires were weakened, the desires were weakened, the emotions were weakened, like ice cubes. The inner demon evolved by the power of the magic wind eroded into her heart, but it was difficult to shake it.

The Frost and Snow Scriptures are particularly powerful in restraining demons.

Demon Wind Tribulation, for many monks, is almost a fatal doom.

But for her, it was the weakest influence.

Boom boom boom!

The calamity is coming, and the number of calamities continues, but the power has dropped by more than half.

The catastrophe has passed.

The terrifying power of luck began to surge in her body, and the calamity came down. This is the calamity of Qi.

Ye Wanyi closed her eyes subconsciously.

But after ten breaths, Ye Wanyi opened her eyes, but there was a trace of blood flowing from the corner of her mouth. A trace of sadness flashed in her expression, and she sighed: "It's a pity, I still don't have enough qi and luck, it's a pity..."

Speaking of this, Ye Wanyi's aura began to decline.

The body directly transformed into Dao, turned into ashes, and scattered on the ground.

Ye Wanyi has fallen!

Falling under the calamity.

In the cave, Yin and Yang are circulating, and the black and white Taiji diagram is changing.

Love threads are intertwined, yin and yang are changing, all things are arising and dying, and there are many mysteries of the evolution of the void.

During the collision between the two sides, Lu Xuanji's cultivation was improving.

The pleasure of this double rest is indescribable.

I don't know how long ago, the two separated.

Ning Xue felt Chi Chi's body temperature and said, "Master's injury is getting better!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The injury is healed. After the last stage, you can even break the shackles and enter the fifth layer of God Transformation."

Ning Xue smiled and said, "Congratulations, Master, your cultivation has gone further!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "I can't be proud, I can't be happy, it's just five layers of spirit transformation. Above the spirit transformation, there is still refining, above the refining, there is a combination of Dao, and there is a transcendence above the calamity. With immortals, we still have a long way to go! We are just little people!"

He said that he should not be complacent, but in his heart there was an indescribable smugness.

Ning Xue smiled, got closer, and began to count with her fingers: "When the master proves the Tao and builds the foundation, he has surpassed 99% of the monks; when the master proves the Tao, he has surpassed ten thousand. 99.999/99 monks."

"As for now, it is even higher than the majority of monks. There are many monks in the world, and there are a few people who have proved Taoism! Don't look at the master to kill ordinary gods, like chopping vegetables and melons, and the number of gods can be proved. Not much..."

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "A mountain is taller than a mountain, and the proportion of gods is very small, but it can't stand the huge size of the human cultivator as a whole. Even a small proportion will form a huge crowd base. Let's not talk about other places. , there are only twenty-five gods in the state of Chu!"

"If it expands to the East Wasteland area, the number of gods will be at least 1,000; if it continues to expand to Yuanzhou, the number of gods will expand to 10,000. If it is expanded to the entire Zifu world, the number of monks will exceed 100,000. ."

"There are more than 100,000 gods in the Zifu world, and I'm just an insignificant one!"

Ning Xue asked, "Will the Void Refinement cultivator appear?"

Speaking of which, I was worried.

In the face of absolute strength, any strategy is useless.

If a virtuous master came to Chu, they seemed to have to kneel down and surrender.

As for resistance, there is no chance of winning at all.

Void cultivators are irresistible, and the only ones who can resist Void cultivators are Void cultivators.

Lu Xuan said: "It will appear in the future, but it will not appear for the time being. After transforming into a god, you need to absorb the innate energy, but there is no innate energy in the outside world, which is extremely unfavorable for the transformation. The monks want to cultivate. , can only enter the cave world, or urge the formation to transform the acquired aura into the innate aura,"

"As for the cultivators, not only do they need a higher quality of spiritual energy, but they also need to have a clear understanding of the laws of heaven and earth. But at this moment, the era of the end

of the law has just ended, the spiritual energy has just recovered, and the laws of heaven and earth have not fully recovered. Some. It's like the Golden Crow Great Venerable, Kunpeng Demon Venerable, Dongji Heavenly Venerate, and others, the reason why they can't advance to refine the void is because the law of heaven and earth has not yet recovered, which has led to a doubled increase in the difficulty of their advancement.

If another thousand years pass, the difficulty will drop by two levels; if another three thousand years pass, the difficulty will drop by a lot. "

"At that time, there is a high probability that they will enter the realm of virtual refining!"

Ning Xue thought: "This means that in the age of the end of the law, it is extremely difficult to cultivate, and it is also extremely difficult to advance; but if it is in the stage of aura recovery, when the spiritual energy is at its peak, the speed of cultivation will be extremely fast, and it will be the easiest to advance. ."

"Yes, that's the truth!"

Lu Xuanji said: "To a large extent, it is the world that makes monks. The height of the world determines the height of monks. Once I read some books, there are some arrogant demons, who are in the advanced realm when they are more than 1,500 years old. , I just started to touch the realm of immortals!"

"We are more than 1,700 years old, and we are only at the fourth level of God Transformation. Is it because we have poor aptitude? Or lack of understanding, lack of talent, not at all!"

"But we were born in the era of the end of the law when the spiritual energy was exhausted. When our generation of monks came, the innate source was insufficient, there were defects and deficiencies in the innate, and the spiritual energy was insufficient, and the laws were vague and obscure. Every step forward is extremely difficult and difficult. Quite big!"

"However, we are fortunate to catch up with the recovery of the spiritual energy. Even if it seems a little weak in the early stage and lack of stamina, there are infinite possibilities and bright future prospects. We are unfortunate and lucky!"

Ning Xue pondered, thinking of the cases over the years, and nodded involuntarily.

1,500 years ago, the monks in their area wanted to advance to build a foundation. The difficulty of the advanced purple mansion is also very low, only the advanced golden core is difficult.

The difficulty of today's advanced Jindan is only comparable to the difficulty of advanced foundation building in the past.

It can be seen that this generation has caught up with the good times.

Lu Xuanji said: "Therefore, in the new era, there are very few advanced cultivators; as for the older generation, those cultivators are still sleeping.

At this moment, the environment of heaven and earth has not been fully recovered, and the environment is not beautiful. If those old-fashioned cultivators were born at this moment, they would be suppressed by the world, and their lifespans would be shortened a lot. "

"They won't be born!"

Speaking of which, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but think of the female cultivator who gave him blue silk.

Fairy Haitang is the ninth level of virtual refining, and her cultivation base is inestimable.

But he has been sleeping in the crystal coffin. Even after waking up for a while, he will fall asleep in the crystal coffin, just because the time to be born is not enough, forcibly being born will cause huge injuries to himself.

The moment he walked out of the cave, feeling the beauty of these years, Lu Xuanji couldn't help laughing.

Eating men and women, immortals are also inevitable.

After all, immortals are only strong in cultivation, but only have a long lifespan. They are not really without feelings and desires. As long as they have feelings and desires, they will have various impulses and the seasons of life.

"what!"

The moment he walked out of the cave, Lu Xuanji suddenly frowned slightly, feeling a trace of unease and a trace of sadness.

Something big seems to be happening.

At this moment, Qinglian appeared with a sad expression on her face.

Lu Xuanji was nervous. Something big was about to happen. He suppressed the impetuosity in his heart and asked, "What happened? What is it?"

Qing Lian said: "Ye Wanyi has fallen! She has fallen under the calamity of life!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Impossible, impossible! I connected with her Qi Qi, she shared my Qi Luck, and my Qi Luck is like fire. Even if disaster strikes, it can be saved..."

Just talking about it, Lu Xuanji couldn't go on.

Between Taoist companions, their luck is connected with each other, and they share their luck with each other, and the monks with strong luck will feed back the monks with weak luck.

Over the years, under the back-feeding of his luck, Ye Wanyi has turned bad luck into good fortune many times, death has turned into good luck, her cultivation has risen steadily, and she has stepped into the ninth level of Nascent Soul in one fell swoop. .

If there is no accident, Ye Wanyi will enter the realm of God Transformation.

But not long ago, he was attacked by the Golden Crow Clan. Under the blow of the Nail Head Seven Arrows Book, his luck continued to decline, almost falling to the bottom of the valley, and his luck turned black.

The one with low luck can't be lower, and it was at that time that he encountered the attack of the East Pole Heavenly Venerate.

Later, he counterattacked Dongji and seized the luck on Dongji.

The luck began to pick up, but it was a little slow.

At this moment, Ye Wanyi was in the process of transcending the divine calamity, and it was obvious that the air luck was insufficient. Even if the two people were connected by air, the large lake Lu Xuanji was dry, and how much water could the river supply.

Lu Xuanji sighed, "I killed her, where is her body?"

Qing Lian said: "I waited for the monk to die in the calamity. The body was hit by the calamity and turned into ashes. What corpses are there!"

Lu Xuanji was silent. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

When mortals die, there are corpses to speak of.

But after the cultivator dies, most of them will directly turn into Taoism and turn into ashes, and the corpse cannot be preserved.

After arranging Ye Wanyi's things, Lu Xuanji built a tomb for her.

There are some daily necessities buried in it.

In front of the tomb, a stone tablet was carved, the tomb of my wife Ye Wanyi.

Looking at the stone tablet, Lu Xuanji once again felt the fragility of life and the impermanence of life and death.

There were many moments he couldn't grasp.

"Wanyi, it is said that the cultivation of immortals has reached the pinnacle, but she can bring the dead back to life, face the dead from endless death, and save them back!" Lu Xuanji said, "Bless me to become an immortal! Bless me, resurrect you!"

Saying that, pour down the wine.

Qing Lian said: "When a mortal dies, that is to say, he is completely dead, and there is no such thing as reincarnation; but the cultivator of Yuan Ying is the favored son of heaven and earth. After death, he can live a second life. Maybe Wan Yi has already been reincarnated."

Chapter 564

In the tomb, there are only some clothes and clothes, as well as living items to replace the deity.

Lu Xuanji sighed, "Is there really reincarnation in the world?"

Qinglian opened her mouth to comfort and said, "Reincarnation, of course, exists! Sister Wanyi has fallen, but don't be sad. In the hurried crowd, you can always find a trace of her, and there will be a time to meet again. At that time, You can continue to lead the way!"

Ordinary mortals are completely turned into ashes after one hundred thousand;

After the low-level cultivator fell, it seemed like dust had fallen to the ground.

But Nascent Soul cultivator is protected by heaven and earth, even if it falls and turns into ashes, it is like a candle that has been extinguished, and there is a possibility of re-lighting.

There will be a trace of remnant souls left, entering the cycle of reincarnation, and living a new life.

Not only Ye Wanyi, but even the many Nascent Soul cultivators, Spirit Transformation cultivators, etc. who were killed by him, also have the possibility of reincarnation, and may also live a second life.

The Great Golden Crow, the Heavenly Venerate of the East Pole, etc., seem to have fallen, but there are still remnants of the soul that remain in the heaven, and will be reincarnated in the near future to start a new life.

This is the way of heaven, giving senior monks an opportunity.

Of course, after reincarnation, most of them will lose the memory of their previous life, and they will roll in the mortal world. If they are lucky, they will be able to embark on the road of cultivation. If they are unlucky, they will directly become low-level monks, and they may fall into the last doomsday.

Those with worse luck become mortals directly and disappear into obscurity.

The so-called reincarnations of true monarchs are quite numerous among all living beings.

But most of them will disappear into the mortal world, and only very few exist, and very few of them have been restored to the Nascent Soul realm.

After Dongji Tianzun is killed by him, he will not completely fall, but a trace of remnant soul will be reincarnated, reincarnated, and live another life.

Of course, even if he knew that Dongji would be reincarnated, Lu Xuanji didn't bother to hunt down his reincarnation.

After reincarnation, the memory is deceived, and the probability of awakening spiritual roots is very low for mediocre mortals; the probability of becoming a monk is even lower when embarking on the road of cultivation. After cultivating to Nascent Soul, the memory of the awakened past life is also very low.

Even if the memory of the past life is awakened, watching the memory of the past life is like watching a movie, and the memory of this life is still dominant.

Just comprehending reincarnation, Lu Xuanji became more and more confused, and couldn't help but say: "After reincarnation, is that still the original self? A ship sailing at sea, every time a part is replaced. And so on, gradually All of the functional parts of 's are not the original ones. The question is, is the resulting ship still the original ship, or a completely different ship? If it's not the original ship, when will it not be? Is it the original ship again?"

"Similarly, after reincarnation, Wanyi lost her past life memories, her constant spiritual root attributes, her physical characteristics, whether she was still cultivating exercises, or magical powers, or her soul memory, etc., are all very different. Was Ye Wanyi still Ye Wanyi at that time? After the reincarnation, is she still her?"

Reincarnation is like a stranger!

After reincarnation, I am no longer me.

After reincarnation, some monks awakened the memory of the past life, but it is no longer the memory of the past life, but the present life of the future.

At that time, after the reincarnation, is it still me?

Is the Ye Wanyi after the reincarnation still the same Ye Wanyi?

Qinglian smiled and said: "Xuanji, of course! Everything is changing, only change is eternal. It is said that after you set foot on the cultivation, you will continue to refine your blood vessels, continue to metabolize, and new cells replace the old ones. Over the years, , you no longer have the original cells, you are no longer you, but you are still you!"

"The reincarnated Wanyi may forget a lot of things, and she may never be able to remember you again, but she is that Ye Wanyi... As for the reincarnated Ye Wanyi, she will always stay at the moment you remember, which is unrealistic and impossible. It's changing!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Yes, everything is changing. Thinking back to that time, Wan Yi and I became Taoist partners, but now she's going first..."

Recalling the past, tears could not help shedding.

Feeling uneasy in his heart, Lu Xuanji urged the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure and began to calculate, calculating Ye Wanyi's reincarnation, and trying to bring her back after her reincarnation.

It's just that in the calculation, the more foggy it is.

The secret was concealed, and it was difficult to calculate.

I just know that Ye Wanyi has not been reincarnated yet, and there is only a trace of remnant soul in the depths of the endless nine secluded places, which is nourished by the earth's air, and will be reincarnated at some point in the future to live a new life.

"We are destined to meet each other for thousands of miles, but we don't meet each other without fate. I hope we are destined people..."

Lu Xuanji calculated again, but the more he calculated, the more sad he felt.

Can't find, can't find.

The information about Ye Wanyi's future reincarnation is all deceived and difficult to detect.

After reincarnation, Ye Wanyi will become a brand-new cultivator, not only her appearance will change, but her spiritual roots and qi and blood will also change. This life is very different from her previous life.

After reincarnation, even if Ye Wanyi stood in front of him and the two met, they might not be able to recognize each other.

Unless you dig deeper, check carefully!

"Ye Wanyi, will be reincarnated in the future..."

This was the only news that Lu Xuanji found.

After his wife passed away, Lu Xuanji sat in the cave.

Try to calm yourself down and let yourself learn to forget, but the mind is restless, but it is difficult to forget.

Soon after, Lu Xian returned.

Soon after, Lu Fan also returned.

Worshipping parents, after a while they left.

Similarly, many younger generations came to worship, but after worshipping, they also left.

In the eyes of many people, they just thought that the senior was dead.

Gradually forgotten, only Lu Xuanji still remembers all this.

Card it!

Card it!

The void sounded, and one after another, the divine materials entered the thirty-three-day treasures one after another.

With the addition of divine materials, the damaged magic weapon is recovering quickly, the treasure light on it is flashing, the runes are undulating, and the formations are condensing, changing one after another.

The melted liquid began to merge into the magic weapon, and the formations and runes on the magic weapon became brighter and brighter.

The noise continued, the flame was burning, the divine material was joining, and the slow and aspirational forging began.

This forging process is extremely slow, and after a hundred years, the magic weapon is repaired.

In terms of grade, this magic weapon has been upgraded to a new level.

It seems to be powerful to the extreme, this set is returning to its originality, restraining the light, and turning it into an ordinary appearance.

It's like a sharp sword. It is kept in the scabbard, and it is much more low-key, but it also becomes stronger.

Whoa!

Whoa!

After a slight noise, thirty-two treasures were flashing, and they entered the Qiankun gourd and stored them.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

With this set of magic weapons, he can be killed even in the face of half-step practice.

After walking out of the cave, Qinglian came over, felt the change in Lu Xuanji's aura, and said, "Congratulations."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "How's the situation recently?"

Qinglian said: "Wu State, Chu State, Yue State, etc., all fought fiercely with the demon clan on the 100,000-strong mountain. The demon lord suffered heavy losses, lost seven floors of territory, and retreated to the ancestral land. If the human race wants to continue to attack, However, they are unable to do so. In order to compete for some territory, they fight with each other. At the beginning, only the Nascent Soul cultivator took the shot, but now the gods are also involved, but both sides are controlling the number of people and the rhythm, and try to avoid it as much as possible. The battle is going out of control!"

Lu Xuanji asked again: "Sure enough, after the number of fallen monks, everyone became calmer."

Qinglian asked curiously, "How many half-steps are there in Donghuang?"

Lu Xuanji said: "In the land of the Eastern Wasteland, there are eighteen kingdoms of self-cultivation. Chu, Yue, Wu, etc. are just insignificant countries. In these eighteen kingdoms of self-cultivation, it is not a political concept, but a geographical concept. Some countries are dominated by cultivating dynasties, some are dominated by families, some are dominated by chambers of commerce, and some are dominated by sects. In these countries, there are Taoist monks, magic monks, and some evil monks. Cultivation, cultivation methods are different."

"In addition, in some mountainous areas, as well as swamps, lakes, and mountains, there are some demon cultivators walking. If you add some alien cultivators from the East China Sea, and some hermitage sects, etc., I feel that Donghuang There are nearly 100 half-step virtuous practitioners!"

Qing Lian exclaimed: "How can there be so many half-step virtuous practitioners?"

"A lot?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "Not much at all! This is the half-step cultivator that I sensed after I made a big progress in cultivation, and there are some half-step cultivator cultivators hiding their own qi, I can't perceive them either. not counted in it.

There are also some half-step virtual cultivators, hidden in some secret realms or in ancient caves, and their whereabouts are even more unknown. The water in this world is deep! "

Qing Lian said: "I thought I was strong, but I didn't expect to be a frog in the bottom of a well!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The circle determines the vision. When the cultivation base is low, most of the monks contacted are low-level monks, and I feel that there are very few senior monks; but as the cultivation level improves and the circle expands, you will find that there are a lot of senior monks."

I'll modify it later

In the tomb, there are only some clothes and clothes, as well as living items to replace the deity.

Lu Xuanji sighed, "Is there really reincarnation in the world?"

Qinglian opened her mouth and comforted: "Reincarnation, of course, exists! Sister Wanyi has fallen, but don't be sad, in the rushing crowd, you can always find a trace of her, and there will be a time to meet again. At that time, You can continue to lead the way!"

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Jinwu Dazun, Dongji Tianzun, etc., seem to have been killed by him, but there are also general remnants of the soul that remain in the way of heaven, and will be reincarnated in the near future to start a new life.

This is the way of heaven, giving senior monks an opportunity.

Of course, after reincarnation, most of them will lose the memory of their previous life, and they will roll in the mortal world, and if they are lucky, they will be able to embark on the road of cultivation. , disappeared silently.

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But most of them will disappear into the mortal world, and only very few exist, and very few of them have been restored to the Nascent Soul realm.

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every time. And so on, gradually All the functional parts of the . are not the original ones. The question is, is the resulting ship still the original ship, or a completely different ship? If it is not the original ship, when will it not be Is it the original ship again?"

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"We are destined to meet each other for thousands of miles, but we don't meet each other without fate. I hope we are destined people..."

Lu Xuanji calculated again, but the more he calculated, the more desperate he felt.

Can't find, can't find.

Chapter 565

The Immortal Cultivation World itself is a huge virgin forest, and both sides are trying to find the weakness of the enemy.

If he really finds someone's weakness, he will strike out decisively and give a fatal blow.

Can kill the enemy without mercy.

Fairy Baihua worried: "Lu Xuanji is outrageously powerful, we may not be his opponent!"

Venerable Tianjian said: "Lu Xuanji is a genius, but we are not weak. Even if we can't beat the enemy, we can run away in time, but in this way, the Wu Kingdom is about to give up!"

Fairy Baihua nodded and said, "The country of Yue is too strong, and the country of Chu is relatively weak, so we can only do this!"

Venerable Tianjian was about to continue to say something, when he suddenly sensed that the void was changing drastically, and when Spiritual Mind saw the shocking scene, he couldn't help but said angrily, "How dare you?!"

The golden light flickered under his feet, and Lu Xuanji descended to Wu State.

Looking at everything in Wu State again, my heart is up and down.

Thinking of the first time he came to Wu Kingdom, he encountered some twists and turns, and also encountered the inheritance of a deity.

To bear the karma of the God Transformation, it is necessary to kill Ziyang Tianzun at the moment when the cultivation base is strong.

"Ziyang Tianzun, a god-turning powerhouse of the Li family, with a cultivation base on the third-floor god-turning level, he is the mainstay of the Li family. He has walked between Wu and Qi for many years. The character...but now it's just an ant!"

When he came to Wu Kingdom, Lu Xuanji thought of some things from the past.

It was so small and vague that he almost forgot.

Along the way, he encountered various adventures, three or five big ones, and countless small ones.

As for the friends he knew, most of them couldn't keep up with his rhythm, and they disappeared; or they simply sat in the middle of the years.

As for the enemy, it seems that there is no!

Many powerful enemies were killed by him.

"Tianzun Ziyang, let's kill it!"

Lu Xuanji said in a daze, a punch was thrown out, and the moment this punch was punched, it was extremely flat, as if a mortal threw a punch.

But the power of that punch continued to spread downward, like lightning, attacking a certain position, reaching the extreme.

brush!

Boom boom boom!

The void exploded, and a city thousands of miles away was heading for destruction.

Ziyang Tianzun was also blown up on the spot, and his body turned into ashes.

"Do not!"

At this moment, the void was ringing, and a moment later, a gray-clothed monk came; later, another beautiful woman with a graceful body came.

It is Venerable Heavenly Sword, Fairy Hundred Flowers

The two of them came, looked at each other, and the qi was connected, and then turned into a terrifying aura and suppressed it.

Boom!

A golden mountain appeared in the void. The peak was huge and majestic. In front of the peak, these three characters, Mount Sumeru. On Mount Sumeru, there is a Buddha sitting upright. The Buddha has kind eyebrows and kind eyes, and his smile is always open, but at this moment, the smile turns cold, the eyebrows are raised and the eyes are opened, and the nameless karmic fire is condensed and turned into white. flame.

In the flames, there are golden runes rising and falling, and strange powers are burning, as if to burn the whole world, as if to turn the whole world into a purgatory of despair.

The supreme supernatural power of Buddhism, the Ming king is angry.

Under the alliance of the husband and wife, they issued a half-step virtual attack.

Under the joint blow of the two, even Lu Xuanji felt a little surprised.

But only surprised.

"The Thirty-Three Days of Fortune Fist!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, the blood in his body was surging, the golden blood was flowing like magma, and the rolling blood exuded a hot and terrifying aura; the silver runes on the bones were flashing, and the void In resonance, in resonance with all things.

The heart is making the sound of winter and winter, as if the drums of war are prying.

The footsteps took a step back, then stepped forward, lunging and punching.

At the moment when this punch was punched, the mana all over the body was flowing violently, spraying out in an instant, condensing into one after another rune, and evolving into a terrifying vision in the void.

Thirty-three days come.

At the moment when this punch was punched, Lu Xuanji's Qi machine was rising, constantly rising, like a flowing river, like a colliding spark, like a world-destroying ***** of war.

The breath continued to rise, and finally touched, and even broke the bottleneck of half-step practice, and entered a new field.

With this punch, a stalwart Immortal King appeared behind Lu Xuanji. His body was burly and immeasurable. He seemed to be eternal and immortal. , the world is under control.

Boom boom boom!

Thirty-three days of good fortune fist, bombarded out.

Mount Sumeru is collapsing, and King Ming is withering.

The vast Buddhist kingdom is fragmented in an instant, heading towards shattering, towards withering.

The remaining strength, without weakening in the slightest, turned into a majestic strength and continued to charge away, annihilating Venerable Xiang Tianjian and Fairy Hundred Flowers.

At the moment of crisis, the two Taoist companions activated the secret technique, and a magical shield appeared in front of them. The runes on the shield were flashing, and the mask rose up, surrounding the body, constantly ups and downs, evolving thousands of mysteries.

However, just after a stalemate for a moment, the shield was broken, and the bodies of the two flew out.

puff!

puff!

Venerable Tianjian vomited blood, and his five internal organs were shattered. Under the activation of the secret technique, the injury healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, but the Dao Heart was severely hit and fell into self-doubt.

"Why is this, why is Lu Xuanji so powerful! He is only the fourth level of God Transformation... No, it's not just the fifth level of God Transformation, why is he so powerful. He has a big secret in his body, and if he can be captured, he will definitely gain a lot. If I know the secret, I can go a step further!"

Venerable Tianjian's mind was fluctuating, with depression, fear, fear, anxiety, and greed.

Fairy Hundred Flowers is also fluctuating, not much better than this Taoist companion.

Only at the moment of the confrontation did one perceive how powerful this junior was.

Venerable Tianjian said: "Daoist friend came to my country of Wu, why did you wantonly kill Ziyang Tianzun!"

The moment he opened his mouth, it was to activate the secret technique, and he was about to open his trump card.

Such a hole card, I didn't want to use it.

Once it is used, the fish will die and the net will be broken. Regardless of the victory or defeat, Wu Guo will suffer heavy losses.

At that time, not only can't afford to lose, but also can't afford to win.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "Back then, when I was still on the third floor of Yuan Ying, when I went to Wu State to buy some items, I was chased and killed by a descendant of Ziyang Tianzun. In the past, my cultivation was not as good as a human being, so I could only pretend to be a grandson. Strong enough to avenge Xue Hen, so I went directly to the door, directly killed Ziyang Tianzun, and also killed seven, seven, eighty-eight of Ziyang Tianzun's children!

Do you think I should take revenge? "

Venerable Heavenly Sword sneered, the grudges behind him are now irrelevant.

Whether it was Lu Xuanji deliberately looking for an excuse, or whether such a big event really happened back then, is irrelevant.

The important thing is that someone is under the city, and the husband and wife can't fight.

Venerable Tianjian said: "Ziyang deserves it. In the past, Ziyang chased and killed Daoist friends, but now he was killed by Daoist friends. It can be said to be karma. The people who come, Jian Ziyang's family, within three generations, kill them all!"

"Yes!"

In the void, a dark shadow appeared.

The shadow nodded and disappeared.

Venerable Tianjian said again: "In those days, Ziyang's descendants offended fellow Daoists and deserved it. I am willing to compensate 3,000 top-quality spirit stones, and I hope fellow Daoists don't dislike them!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Three thousand top-quality spirit stones are a bit small, but I won't dislike it. As the saying goes, sending goose feathers for thousands of miles is a gift that is light and affectionate. I accept these gifts!"

Venerable Heavenly Sword said, "Some territories that were disputed between Wu and Chu in the past, as well as certain mountain ranges, should also be given to Chu!"

Lu Xuanji sighed: "It's not good, how can I accept this?"

Venerable Tianjian gritted his teeth, but he said with a smile; "It's better to resolve an enemy than to settle it, and there is a debt and a master. Now that we have resolved our grievances, don't you know what else you need as a friend?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Yuanshen Dan, five!"

"There are no five, only three!"

Venerable Heavenly Sword spit fire in the eyes.

"Three will do!" Lu Xuanji nodded and stretched out his right hand.

Venerable Tianjian sneered and threw a gourd.

In the gourd, there are three Yuanshen Dan.

Putting away the elixir gourd, Lu Xuanji smiled again: "Since that's the case, I won't bother fellow Daoists..."

With that said, Lu Xuanji turned around and left.

Just before leaving, Lu Xuanji suddenly turned around and returned.

Venerable Tianjian sneered: "Fellow Daoist, what else do you need?"

Lu Xuanji said: "Soon, I will be away from Chu for a while, and I need to take care of my fellow Daoists so that I won't be stolen by someone!"

Venerable Tianjian said: "Of course, distant relatives are not as good as close neighbors!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Thank you, fellow Daoist!"

After he finished speaking, he left Wu State completely.

"hateful!"

Venerable Tianjian said angrily, his eyes were spitting fire, and killing intent flashed in his eyes, but he still restrained everything and suppressed the anger in his heart.

The Lord shall not be angry and raise an army.

At the moment of anger, the two sides went shopping together, but it was extremely refreshing.

But in the end, it was a huge price to pay.

Anger is anger, you can change the time to be patient, or run away and endure one or two.

On the road of his cultivation, it has not been smooth sailing. He has won many battles, and encountered some unstoppable enemies. He has also chosen to surrender many times. But not long

after, those arrogant and the like were killed by him one after another and turned into ashes, but he lives to this day.

Fairy Baihua said, "What is Lu Xuanji worried about? Could it be that he is worried about the Golden Dragon of Fortune!"

Venerable Tianjian said: "There is a factor of luck with the golden dragon, but it is more of not wanting to fight. It is easy to beat us, but it is impossible to kill us. If we can't beat us, we can also evacuate in time. Since If you can't destroy us, then come and beat us!"

"beat!"

Baihua Fairy frowned and said, "Could it be that what he said is true? Soon, he will leave the Chu country."

Venerable Tianjian said: "Only for this reason, he needs to leave the state of Chu for a period of time, and because he is afraid that we will attack and capture the state of Chu, he came to warn us and beat us. As for Ziyang, it may be just that poor chicken. Warn us!"

Fairy Baihua said, "Damn, aren't you afraid that we will kill Chu and kill the Lu family?"

Venerable Tianjian said, "Don't be afraid, you don't think that the Lu family is his weakness! The success rate of holding the Lu family to threaten Lu Xuanji is less than one level. Lu Xuanji has a lifespan of nearly 10,000 years, as long as he If you live, even if the Lu family perishes, you can re-establish a Lu family!"

Fairy Baihua sighed: "Then let him kill one of our spirit transformations, extort three thousand top-grade spirit stones, and take three Yuanshen pills?"

Venerable Tianjian said: "That's the only way! Some time ago, we tested the state of Chu and caused huge losses to the state of Chu. More than 30 Nascent Souls died. There are countless; he is fighting back now, killing one of us, and extorting some things, it is a draw!"

"At least for a period of time in the future, we can be quieter. If we can take advantage of the opportunity to step into the half-step and kill Lu Xuanji, everything will be worth it!"

The two looked at each other with a sigh.

Then disappeared.

The golden light flashed, and Lu Xuanji returned to Chu State again.

Go and go, just for a short time.

However, the border issue between the two countries was temporarily resolved, and the two sides fell into a temporary peace.

Qinglian asked, "Why didn't they kill their husband and wife?"

Lu Xuanji said: "If you can't kill them, then don't do it, or extort something to leave.

Wu Guo still has some trump cards, such as the Golden Dragon of Fortune.

Heavenly Sword Venerable He Baihua Fairy and their Taoist Companions, who are in charge of Wu State together, can use Wu State's luck to fight against the Golden Dragon! "

"Once the Qi Luck Golden Dragon is activated, I can only retreat!"

Qing Lian was surprised: "The Golden Dragon of Luck, it turned out to be that thing!"

The golden dragon of luck is a special secret technique born in the era when the luck dynasty prevailed in the ancient times.

The establishment of the dynasty can condense the qi of all beings, and use the qi of all living beings to cultivate. The master of the dynasty can practice extremely fast, thousands of miles in a day, but only a few hundred years. A very famous practice method.

It was only later that he was abandoned by the monks.

Because cultivating with the help of the fortunes of all living beings, one must bear the karma of all living beings.

People's hearts are like water, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com People's hearts are unpredictable and changeable. Maybe one moment ago, he was an emperor of the ages, wise and wise, and the next moment he became a thief of the country.

Many lords of fortunes have endured the cause and effect of insufficient sentient beings and are heading for their fall.

Even if he is lucky and escapes the backlash of the karma of all beings, the master of the dynasty is closely connected with all beings, and it is extremely difficult to ascend.

Ordinary monks can fly to the immortal world as long as they reach the peak of Hedao and pass through the nine-day immortal tribulation; but the master of Yun Dynasty must lead the monks of the entire Yun Dynasty to ascend.

It's almost **** mode, almost impossible.

Cultivation of immortals is for ascension, but it is destined not to be able to become the master of the dynasty.

The first is to bear the karma of all beings, and the second is to not be able to soar, which is doomed to the final decline of the Yun Dynasty model.

However, the method of condensing the golden dragon of luck and luck was borrowed by many monks.

Wu State, Chu State, Yue State, etc., are all condensed golden dragons of luck. When monks control the national fortune of a country, they can use the golden dragons to increase themselves and attack and kill enemies.

The existence of the Luck Golden Dragon made Lu Xuanji give up killing their husband and wife.

Chapter 566

These are the advantages of the Golden Dragon, but there are also disadvantages.

Every time you control the golden dragon of luck to fight, you will lose your own life. It is not a big problem for a short time, but it is a big disadvantage for a long time.

Qing Lian pondered and asked, "What's your husband's plan?"

Lu Xuanji said: "There are some things, it's time to end! This time I happened to go to Zhongzhou. Avenge the Jin family!"

Qinglian couldn't help but recall her past experiences and said, "Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I'm going back to Zhongzhou with Xi'er. As for the Chu country, you are in charge. I set up a formation near Lu's house. Even if it is half a step, it will be difficult to break through, but it can be delayed until my return!"

Qinglian nodded.

Lu Xuanji was about to continue exhorting something, but he felt something, so he couldn't help saying: "Qinglian, go back for now! I still have some things to deal with!"

Saying that, he disappeared.

The golden light flashed, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

In the distance, he sensed Fang Liuli's breath.

The golden light is flashing, approaching fast.

After the golden light was restrained, Lu Xuanji concealed his qi and descended on a hill.

On the top of the mountain, stood a plain and elegant woman, with a delicate body, high hair on the temples, a beautiful face, slender eyebrows, blushing soft cherry lips, white jade-like skin, exuding an elegant atmosphere, standing there.

"Meet the master!"

Fang Liuli stepped forward.

"Congratulations, you have entered the realm of God Transformation!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "As for the master, there is still no need to call. Fellow Daoist is also a powerful God Transformation, with a distinguished status!"

Fang Liuli still respectfully said: "Master's life-saving grace, concubine is hard to forget. Master can forget, but you can ignore it, but concubine can't help but take it!"

Lu Xuanji said: "In the beginning, it was just a random act. Over the years, you have probed Wu State, Yue State, Chu State, etc., and probed various intelligences, and you have repaid all your kindness. You don't owe me anything?"

Many things are inconspicuous at first glance, but careful analysis is very useful.

Just like Fang Liuli, not long ago, it was only the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, and even if she broke the shackles recently, it was only the first floor of spiritual transformation, which was insignificant in terms of cultivation.

But she was born in Tianji Pavilion, but she is good at divination, and she is also good at collecting various information and conducting systematic analysis. A lot of inconspicuous information, in her eyes, can see the essence of things, see some different things, and discover the truth behind the scenes.

Over the years, she has been collecting all kinds of information, which has been of great help to him.

Not long ago, he was able to defeat Dongji, of course, because of his strong cultivation.

But there is another reason, that is, Fang Liuli probed ahead of time, and the probe revealed some information and sent it to Lu Xuanji.

Because he knows himself and his enemy, he has two more chances of winning.

Fang Liuli's face was dark, and she said with a bitter expression: "Master, since the destruction of the sect, I have been homeless, and I can only take shelter under the master's command. If the master dislikes it... I can only..."

Lu Xuanji shook his head helplessly and said, "Forget it, it was me who was wrong."

Fang Liuli smiled and said, "Master, but you have to leave!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I was about to leave. I shocked Venerable Tianjian and Fairy Baihua, etc. I think they will be afraid and calm down for the time being, but it is still not safe. You have to be careful!"

Fang Liuli said: "The two couples are very careful, the master doesn't have to worry about this. But worry about the one from Yueguo!"

After reaching God Transformation, when some strong people talk about someone, they will be sensed by some people.

Fang Liuli didn't dare to say someone directly, but only said that the Yueguo person implied someone.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, only then did he think of Yue Guo and that demon giant.

Venerable Six Desires, the supreme devil of the Hehuan Demon Sect, was once also a famous supreme powerhouse, a veritable ruler of the Yue Kingdom, and he was very low-key in his usual moments. But at the moment of the confrontation with the sea clan, he showed his domineering side, killing many sea clan giants in one fell swoop.

The trend of the Hai people attacking the country of Yue was abruptly interrupted by this giant.

However, the giant was a lot more low-key later.

So far, it's been very low-key

Fang Liuli said, "Master, this is some information I found!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "What is that?"

Fang Liuli smiled and said, "Can't tell? A lot of information, when it is written on paper, or recorded on jade slips, or when it is discussed in words, will also increase the risk of leaks!"

Saying that, Fang Liuli closed her eyes, and her primordial spirit flew out, escaping into Lu Xuanji's eyebrows.

Primordial spirits collided, Fang Liuli let go of her spirit, and said some information about Venerable Six Desires. Many of the information was guesswork, and some doubted the direction, but there was no clear evidence.

But to defend against this information, Lu Xuanji was taken aback.

If all of these are true, then the Venerable Six Desires is an old yin who calculates everything.

Not only this information, but also some information about Zhongzhou, some information about the Jin family, and information about those enemies, etc., all presented.

Just a moment later, the primordial spirit returned to the eyebrows again, and Fang Liuli opened her eyes.

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you!"

Fang Liuli said, "I figured it out, it's good luck for the master to go out this time, just be careful!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I want to ask, when did the first fiends appear in the Eastern Wilderness, that is, the young generation's fiends? As for those sleeping veteran fiends, they are not included in it!"

Fang Liuli sighed and said: "I didn't want to say anything at first, but since I stopped asking, I'll say it. In fact, two hundred years ago, there was a young ***** in Jin who broke the shackles and entered the refinement. The most suitable for being influenced by the age of the end of the law, this Void Refinement has a weak foundation, incomplete laws, and extremely weak combat power!"

"Over the years, he has been constantly consolidating the foundation, solid foundation!"

"In the past few years, there have been eight strong Vulnerability Refiners appearing one after another, but they appeared at the wrong time, resulting in a weak foundation. If you don't want to become the weakest Vulnerability Refinement, you can only continue to polish your foundation."

Under the shackles of the end of the law, the laws are not obvious, the speed of cultivation is extremely slow, and there are still shortcomings and deficiencies.

Entering the virtual state too early is like a group of premature babies, malnourished and stunted.

They are very unfortunate.

Lu Xuanji asked again: "In the next hundred years, there will be a powerful person who refines the virtual world and invades the state of Chu!"

Fang Liuli said, "No!"

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief and felt relieved.

This means that during the period of time he left the Chu country, the Lu family is safe, and the Chu country is safe, and will not be stolen by the strong.

Lu Xuanji asked some questions again, and Fang Liuli answered.

At the end, Fang Liuli said, "Master, don't you have anything to say?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you!"

Fang Liuli said: "Actually, the master has a more intimate way of thanking!"

Saying that, Fang Liuli took the initiative to step forward, stood on tiptoe, and touched it lightly.

Dandan warm, sweet feeling.

blah blah blah!

After encountering the initial attack, Lu Xuanji quickly counterattacked.

Both of them closed their eyes, leaned closely together, and enjoyed the warmth and beauty.

After a while, the two separated.

Fang Liuli said, "Master, stay with me for a while!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Okay!"

Fang Liuli said, "Then let's go shopping in Fangshi!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

When they got to the market, the two started to go shopping.

Finally on a painting boat, the boat was rocking.

About half a year later, Lu Xuanji looked at the beautiful woman beside him, and felt the town of gentleness, as if he wanted to immerse himself in it.

Just quickly, grit your teeth and give up such a depraved psychology.

"Liu Li, if you want to walk, you will also be in the Lu family!"

Lu Xuanji suggested.

Fang Liuli listened, but quickly refused: "No, I'm fine here, I don't have to compete with others for favor and enjoy the quietness and fun. If you want my time, when the Lu family is upset, you can come to me! "

Lu Xuanji said, "Okay!"

Saying that, it is another storage bag in the empire. In the storage bag are 200,000 top-quality spirit stones and a number of medicinal pills.

At this moment, Fang Liuli did not refuse, but accepted it generously.

After getting along for a while, Lu Xuanji left with reluctance.

Lu Xuanji left, Fang Liuli looked at the man who disappeared in the distance, but was standing on the mountain peak, and it was difficult to recover.

Still thinking back to yesterday, the scene of the two getting close seems to be integrated into a whole, and it seems to integrate each other into it.

As a mysterious person, she must always carry out deductions and calculations, avoid catastrophe, and use luck to overcome catastrophe. Many times she has to remain calm and wise.

Only by being calm can we gain insight into the truth of the world's operation and the birth and death of all things.

But at this moment, she lost her mind, became affectionate, and her heart began to become fragile.

"Is this still me?"

Fang Liuli smiled bitterly.

Once the sect was destroyed, she went from a sect master to a prisoner, and then to a furnace. The changes in the mind can be described as enormous.

In times of distress, the master saved her.

At the moment of approaching this master, there is a taste of utilitarianism. I want to use the master's luck to enter into a god; with the help of the master's luck, I can improve my own luck and enter a higher realm.

In fact, after initial precautions, the master quickly accepted him.

With the help of the master's luck, she used a secret technique to avoid human calamity and life calamity, and successfully entered the divine transformation.

Moreover, even Lianxu has a certain grasp.

It's just that at the moment of taking advantage of this master, she is also falling down step by step, losing herself step by step, and losing herself in many moments.

I don't know if this is a use, or if there is a real friendship.

Swipe!

The golden light flashed, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Recalling the close scene last night, Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart with a hint of joy.

Beautiful women are always intoxicated.

If you can directly occupy her, it will be a supreme enjoyment.

Recalling the scene from last night, recalling the good years, is simply intoxicating.

A gentleman has three precepts: when he is young, his blood and qi are not fixed, and the precept is in color; when he is strong, his blood and qi are firm, and he is in the fight;

This is the idea of mortals.

But for cultivators, not only do not reboot, quit fighting, and quit.

Instead, we must constantly encourage ourselves, not less lust, not less fighting, and not less proud.

Use beautiful moments to remind yourself that you are still a teenager; use hard fighting to prove that you are not old; to be proud and arrogant to prove that you are still a teenager.

A boy is a teenager for life.

Only if the heart is not old can we continue to move forward.

If the heart is old, the world is also old.

When a man is not lustful, it means that he is old;

When a man is not aggressive, it means that his bones are rusted;

When the man is no longer proud, it means that he is old and unable to climb.

Without that man, willing to admit that he is old.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji suppressed the restlessness in his heart, suppressed the fiery in his heart, and moved on.

Suddenly, I felt the insect gourd shake violently.

Card it!

Card it!

Accompanied by the sound, the gourd had been sleeping for a long time, and a little guy who seemed to have been forgotten by Lu Xuanji gradually seemed to wake up.

Lu Xuanji looked into the gourd, and saw that the gold-devouring worm formed a huge cocoon. There were golden runes around the cocoon, and the lines were twisted and changed; weird and mysterious.

The huge silkworm cocoon was shaking and making a slight noise.

Winter winter!

As if the heart was beating.

With the violent beating, the cocoon began to shatter.

As the silkworm cocoon shattered, a terrifying aura surged from the silkworm cocoon, finally breaking the shackles.

The damage on the silkworm cocoon was intensifying, and a golden bug appeared, with a pair of beautiful big eyes, very cute and cute; a pair of transparent and short wings made a buzzing sound, accompanied by vibration, and the speed was very fast and fierce.

The gold-devouring worm jumped out and flew out of the gourd.

Woohoo!

At this moment, the gray robbery cloud in the void was condensing, and the black pressure was about ten miles in size.

The gold-devouring worm fluttered its wings.

At this moment, the golden thunder and lightning choked down.

The gold devourer fought back.

Card it!

Card it!

Boom boom boom!

The golden lightning swept down and continued to kill, the thunder and lightning of destruction melted everything, obliterated everything, and the doom of death swept through everything, annihilated everything.

The power of thunder and lightning is very strong, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com is very terrifying.

Seeing this scene, Lu Xuanji was slightly overjoyed.

"Yes, yes, the gold-devouring worm is evolving, its bloodline is improving, it is still a worm, but it is also a powerful worm. It is no longer at the bottom, it is comparable to an ordinary god-turning monster!" Lu Xuanji commented, regarding existence The feeling is very low, and the role that has been at the bottom for the first time is looking straight at him.

In the past, gold-devouring worms could only show their terrifying lethality by relying on numbers to win and besieged by a joint siege of hundreds of thousands of tens of thousands.

But a single Gold-devouring Insect is a weak chicken among the weak chickens.

At the moment of Jindan, you can't beat Zifu;

At the time of Yuan Ying, it was barely comparable to Meidan.

Gradually, Lu Xuanji also forgot the existence of the gold-devouring worm and became dispensable.

But after thousands of years of dormancy, the gold-devouring worm is transforming, its bloodline is improving, and it has evolved into a powerful vicious worm, and it is no longer a bottom existence.

It is constantly changing, improving, becoming more and more terrifying, and more and more invincible.

Chapter 567

"Meet the master!"

The baby girl in Fandudu said that she was wearing a golden dress and exuded a divine breath, especially the strange feeling in her breath.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "Xiaojin, congratulations on entering the realm of God Transformation!"

Xiaojin also said: "Thanks to the master's help and spare no effort to provide resources, I can break the racial shackles and enter a new realm!"

Lu Xuanji asked curiously, "After entering the realm of God Transformation, what magical powers have you awakened, and what are your specialties?"

In order to cultivate Xiaojin, the amount of resources spent is large enough to cultivate seven or eight gods.

Pay must be rewarded, otherwise he will lose a lot of money.

Xiao Jin said: "Master, after I entered the divine transformation, I awakened two great magical powers. The first magical power is gold devouring, which can devour all kinds of metals or top-quality spirit stones. Magical treasure; the second supernatural power, which is mimicry, can activate secret techniques and transform itself into various magic weapons, which is equivalent to a sixth-grade spiritual treasure."

Lu Xuanji thought for a moment, and a flash of joy flashed.

The first supernatural power, swallowing all kinds of metals, or top-quality spirit stones, means that the cultivation speed is much faster.

The second magical power is equivalent to a living magic weapon, or a magic weapon that can be advanced at any time. This saves him the time to temper the magic weapon. At least in the early stage, it is of great use.

It seems that in order to prove its extreme usefulness, Xiaojin's body is changing, turning into a long sword, then a long sword, some turning into a long spear, and another turning into a shield. The magic weapon flashes in various forms. Dynamic changes, the power has a good performance.

"good!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and threw a storage bag directly.

Xiao Jin took the storage bag, opened it, and immediately saw ten thousand top-quality spirit stones, and immediately rejoiced; "Thank you, master!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Xiaojin, science, you have to work hard! When it comes to combat power, you are really an ordinary goddess. The combat power is medium, and it helps me very little; when it comes to grades, even if you can imitate the stagnation, you can turn it into a piece. The sixth-grade Lingbao, but the help to me is still very small!"

"I don't lack a rank six spiritual treasure!"

Saying that, with a thought, the thirty-three-day treasure flew out, the treasure light flashed, the aura of destruction erupted, the runes rose and fell, the dooms were evolving, and it seemed to turn into a natural disaster of destruction.

A terrifying aura, coercion came.

Xiaojin's face was pale, and there was a flash of fear.

Motivating the secret technique, she wanted to evolve into a treasure of thirty-three days, but she found that she couldn't do it at all, and it seemed to exceed her limit;

It was another secret technique to simulate a magic weapon, but it also failed.

seems to be missing something

"Master, I will upgrade quickly!"

Xiao Jin said, his face flashed with determination.

"Try Harder!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth to encourage.

With a wave of his hand, he put Xiaojin into the dzi bead.

Among the cave beads, with the help of such a special environment, it can help Xiaojin improve his cultivation; in his spare time, he can also help him, taking care of some spiritual medicines, spiritual grasses, and so on.

As for the effect, it seems to have little effect.

He has thirty-three treasures, and has top-level magic weapons in his hands, so he doesn't need other magic weapons to assist him at all.

The existence of Xiaojin seems dispensable.

It can't be said that Xiaojin is still useful, she is very cute, she can be cute, and she can be lovable.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji returned to the Lu family.

The Lu family became prosperous and became a veritable ruler of the state of Chu.

Feeling the changes in the state of Chu and the Lu family, Lu Xuanji did not alarm anyone, but only informed Jin Xi.

A flash of Tsing Yi flashed, Jin Xi appeared in the void, his expression fluctuated a little, and said, "We are going back to Zhongzhou now!"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi said: "Zhongzhou, located in the center of Yuanzhou, is only one-tenth the size of Yuanzhou, but the rich spiritual energy, the many spiritual veins, the many resources, and the number of born geniuses far exceed the other surrounding areas. The area. If talents from other areas gather there, the number of top-level monks will be more, and it will be even more terrifying!"

"If it was in the past, it wasn't too dangerous, but with the recovery of spiritual energy, the law recovers faster there, and more powerhouses are born. Although I am from Zhongzhou, when I leave, I just build a foundation. Cultivator, I don't know a lot of inside information and secrets!"

"Besides, I have been away for a full two thousand years, and many things are unfamiliar, and there may be some big changes there!"

"Actually, it's not bad to stay in Chu State and Donghuang. There's no need to take revenge!"

At this moment, on the eve of departure, Jin Xi changed her mind and seemed to let go of her hatred.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and approached the woman in Tsing Yi, feeling her body temperature, the faint scent, and the familiar smell, and said, "Xi'er, do you believe me?"

Jin Xi said, "Of course I believe you!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and pinched Jin Xi's chin.

Jin Xi felt the palm and wanted to struggle, but gave up in an instant.

The palm pinched his chin, looked at the man in front, looked at each other, and looked at each other as if to gain insight into each other's inner world.

Feeling the softness, Lu Xuanji stepped forward, hugged the beauty directly, and said, "Xi'er, have you forgotten? In a thousand years, many things will be forgotten, but some things cannot be forgotten...such as hatred. , and death."

"Only the death of some people can erase the hatred in my heart. As the so-called hatred of the ninth generation, I still can't forget it!"

Jin Xi said, "It's just that we will be very dangerous..."

Lu Xuanji said, "Xi'er, be good, be obedient!"

Jin Xi was about to say something, but someone inside blocked his mouth, unable to speak, his expression began to lose, his body began to heat up, and his whole body became dizzy.

At the next moment, she felt as if she was about to fly.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and hugged her directly.

When he arrived in the cave, he unbuttoned his clothes, revealing everything beautiful.

The bed was moving and the music was playing.

I don't know how long it took before it ended.

Lying in someone's arms, Jin Xi drew circles on someone's chest, and her face was still flushed, as if she was still immersed in the beauty of the past, still enjoying that beauty.

Jin Xi said, "Husband, when are we leaving?"

Lu Xuanji said: "At most one day of preparation, we will leave. It should be sooner rather than later. I will say to the outside world that we are going to enter the retreat, and we must understand certain realms. When we go to Zhongzhou, we must be careful. Don't do it, the enemy is strong, we will choose to give up temporarily!"

Jin Xi said, "This is the best way to do it, so let's do it slowly!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Xi'er, let's continue!"

"Hate..."

"Hello brother!"

"don't want!"

"Hello brother!"

"Don't... good brother!"

"One more call!"

"Good brother!"

"Xi'er, I think you were the ancestor of Jindan, and I was a cultivator of the foundation. In the past, you sheltered me; now that I have become stronger, I want to shelter you, as long as I exist, no one can hurt you! "

"You are getting more and more annoying. I knew you were so hateful, and Owen forcibly accepted you as an apprentice."

"Haha, fortunately I didn't accept me as an apprentice, otherwise I wouldn't be deceiving my master and destroying my ancestors!"

"By the way, Xuanji, why did you reject me in the first place?"

"Do you want to hear the real reason, or the fake reason?"

"What's the point here?"

"The fake reason is that I don't want to kneel to a woman; the real reason is that I can't bear the Lu family!"

"But you worship me as your teacher, and don't delay in seeking benefits for the Lu family. Many cultivators also seek benefits for the family after worshiping a powerful master. This is the default of everyone and is allowed!"

"This is different. After apprenticeship, eating the benefits of the teacher, but seeking benefits for the family, is a bit shameless, I can't do it."

"Good brother, you are still so stubborn!"

The night became cheerful, and the two were on the bed, having endless love words, endless beauty, and various words, saying a lot.

From the moment the two met each other in the past, to later relying on each other and fighting each other's enemies together, to now they are in close contact with each other.

Telling the past, it seems to be back to that youthful and ***** era, back to that beautiful era.

As they talked, the eyes of the two became red again, and the temperature of their bodies rose.

The bed was moving, sending out a beautiful beauty.

When he woke up the next day, Lu Xuanji looked around, but saw the beautiful cheeks, the moving body, and the good memories of last night, superimposed on each other, as if they were going to ignite everything.

Jin Xi also opened his eyes, a hint of shyness flashed across his face.

Struggling, Jin Xi got up and started getting dressed.

Just a moment later, she was wearing a blue dress, with a phoenix bun on her head, tassels on both sides, and a golden necklace hanging around her neck. She smeared in front of the mirror, and she quickly turned into a beauty of white jade. , exudes a moving atmosphere.

Lu Xuanji also put on his clothes, checked the storage bag on his body, and various magic weapons.

Lu Xuanji said, "Let's go!"

Jin Xi said, "I also want to marry Long Xuan!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Okay!"

After packing up, the two went to a cave.

In front of the cave, there is a sign for retreat.

Long Xuan is retreating, comprehending the Great Dao, preparing for the impact of the gods.

This time, when I went to Zhongzhou, I couldn't bring Long Xuan with me.

After confirming once again that Long Xuan was in retreat, Jin Xi sighed.

Later, the two urged Jin Guang to leave silently.

Zifujie, the name of this world.

In the endless void, there are many great worlds, and these worlds rise and fall, constantly evolving and changing. There are great worlds at all times, which are going to be destroyed for various reasons; similarly, there are also various reasons, some great worlds have just been born and are going to their peak.

In the midst of the birth and death of the world, the tide ebbs and flows, the formation and destruction go into the void, and many mysteries evolve.

The Zifu Realm is just a vast world in the endless void.

Such a world is not uncommon in the endless void.

In the same way, the position of Zifujie is changing all the time. One moment is in this position, and the next is in another position. It is constantly moving irregularly, and the orientation of the world is fluctuating and elusive.

On the periphery of the Purple Mansion Realm, there is a white light film flashing around the world. There are many runes on it. The shapes of the runes are different. Some are like hook swords, some are like long knives, some are like Long swords, some like magpies, etc., all kinds of runes condensed together and evolved various visions.

Along with the change of the vision, the fetal membranes of the world are also bulging.

The vast energy in the void, the arrogant suffocating energy, the cold evil energy, the strange demonic energy, the chaotic energy, the violent power of despair, etc., after all kinds of energy are absorbed by the world's fetal membranes, they are again in the world's great formation. Under the operation, it was transformed into a trace of spiritual energy and began to permeate the world.

Many monks absorb spiritual energy, and their cultivation is slowly improving;

Plants absorb spiritual energy and grow into elixir;

There are also monsters absorbing spiritual energy and expanding their cultivation.

Spiritual energy is the essence of all things and the root of cultivation.

Only when the spiritual energy is sufficient can the monks cultivate, ascend to immortality in one fell swoop, and evolve into the supreme miraculous creation; if the spiritual energy is lost, countless monks will fall off a cliff, various supernatural powers and secret techniques will suffer a sharp drop in their stomachs and spirits, and their cultivation will also fall to the bottom of the valley.

At this moment, it seems that there is a slight ripple in the void, which seems to be just a small data change, but the void is blowing a huge void storm, and the humming is constantly moving.

In the endless void, many great worlds are like small boats in the sea, shaking slightly and shaking violently.

Card it!

It seems to be just an accident, and it seems to be destined in the dark.

Under the influence of the Void Storm, the two worlds collided, the fetal membranes of the worlds touched together, the void was bursting, and the doom of destruction was surging.

One of the worlds happens to be the Purple Palace Realm.

Void Storm, UU reading www.uukanshu.com. After the com lasted for less than three seconds, it stopped a lot here; in other directions, it made a violent noise and made a clattering sound.

Here the void is calm.

But the two worlds are completely in contact with each other.

I want to be separated, but there is no separation.

Card it!

With the violent noise, where the fetal membranes of the two worlds came into contact, there were cracks in the void, and the cracks were steadily changing, turning into worlds, and beginning to connect the two worlds.

At the moment when the world was connected, some of the sleeping elders in the Zifu Realm woke up one after another.

Seems like a ghost.

"Doom, doom! Doom is inevitable!"

"Damn, why is this, the two worlds are connected, this is going to break out a world war!"

"The recovery of spiritual energy has just begun. The upper limit of the Zifu world can only accommodate the initial stage of virtual refining, but at the moment when Zifu is weak or not, it is the world's fellows who are connected together. This is a catastrophe."

Chapter 568

Swipe!

In the void, the golden light was flashing, and Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi were on their way, on their way to Zhongzhou.

At this moment, the vertical golden light has reached the fifth floor, and the speed is extremely fast under the urging, just a breath is a million miles away.

Only saw a golden light flashed, and then disappeared.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a warning in his mind, his mind was restless, and an inexplicable fear rose up, as if he was in the wilderness in his previous life and encountered a tiger, which was almost inevitable.

The golden light flickered, and Lu Xuanji stopped.

Jin Xi also paused, but a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes, and asked, "Husband, what happened?"

Lu Xuanji said, "There is a big trouble!"

Jin Xi wondered, "What kind of trouble could there be, and the sky would fall?"

Lu Xuanji said, "The sky really is about to fall!"

Card it!

At this moment, the void made a crisp sound, accompanied by the violent sound, the void was shaking, the earth was shaking violently, and the ground was twisting and deforming, as if a magnitude 9 earthquake had occurred. Mountains are collapsing, rivers are diverting, plains are rising into peaks, and hills are disappearing into valleys.

The ground began to cave in, and huge ravines began to take shape.

Under the violent fluctuations, the ground became twisted and deformed, and became dilapidated, like a broken garbage dump.

The aura of heaven and earth was beginning to deplete, and the aura quickly fell from a rich state to a state of cliff-like decline. In less than ten breaths, the aura dropped by as much as nine layers, and it seemed to be completely transformed into the era of the end of the law.

At the moment when it fell to a level comparable to the end of the law, the aura recovered again, the increase in the aura was accelerating, the aura was rapidly increasing, and it was rising in a jumping manner. The speed of the ascent seemed a bit scary.

At the moment when it rose to the extreme, it began to fall sharply again, and the speed of the fall was also astonishingly fast.

The spiritual energy of heaven and earth is changing drastically, it is rising rapidly at one time, and it is falling rapidly at the same time. Between the rising and falling of the spiritual energy, there are violent fluctuations and earth-shattering changes.

At the same time, the void is distorting and changing, it seems that the space is distorted to the extreme, and black void cracks appear in the void.

The cracks are expanding, and the changes are drastically increasing, like a black mouth, like a blooming flower, with undulating waves, and the law is revealed to the outside world.

As the laws were revealed, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt that the usual jerky and incomprehensible laws were rapidly improving.

The divine will of red dust, the divine will of good fortune, the divine will of yin and yang, the divine will of withering glory, the divine will of pure yang, etc., along with the profound understanding of the law, are all rapidly improving and undergoing drastic changes.

Card it!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's body made a crisp sound, and the bottleneck restricting his cultivation was breaking and improving dramatically.

Whoohoo!

The surrounding spiritual energy surged and gathered towards his body, as if hundreds of rivers returned to the sea, as if all phenomena were changing.

At the same time, the cave beads are ringing, and the innate spiritual energy surging from the cave beads, one after another, gathers in the flesh, and is transformed into pure mana by the operation of the exercises, which flow in all parts of the body, and run a circle around the sky. After that, they gathered in the dantian.

The mana is condensing, turning into clouds and mist, suspended in the sky above Dantian;

The clouds and mists are changing, turning into heavy rain and falling down, the sound of slamming continues, converging into a huge lake that settles in the depths of Dantian.

Mana is gradually transformed into the ocean.

After a quarter of an hour, the aura on Lu Xuan's body was improving, and his cultivation level broke the shackles and entered the sixth floor of God Transformation.

With the changes in the world, the law is revealed, saving about a hundred years of hard work, Lu Xuanji is to raise a small level.

Looking to the side again, Jin Xi's cultivation base is also changing drastically, entering the fourth level of God Transformation.

"Husband, what's the matter!"

The cultivation level is improving, but Jin Xi is not happy, but his heart is heavy. It seems that there is a big stone pressing down, indescribable depression, and inexplicable fear rising in his heart, his palms are shaking slightly, as if inexplicable of fear and anxiety.

"The sky is falling!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, looking into the void and seemed to sense something.

After reaching the transformation of the gods, entering the unity of heaven and man, he is more sensitive to the changes in the will of heaven.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, the sky cracked a huge mark, the mark was huge, and there was blood surging on it, like a blood hole on the human body.

The scars of the sky are expanding, the blood openings are increasing, and a drop of blood rain is scattered from the blood openings, and the immortal earth falls, as if the sky is crying.

Looking at the blood hole in the sky, Lu Xuanji couldn't help feeling sad for no reason.

Whoa!

The rain of blood fell on Lu Xuanji's body, as if the sulfuric acid was eroding, and the body was inexplicably painful and itchy.

Involuntarily grabbed on the body, and suddenly the dead skin fell.

He wanted to grab it again, but he endured it abruptly.

Ahhh!

Jin Xi was also screaming in agony, eroded by the rain of blood, feeling uncomfortable all over her body, and when she was about to dodge away, Lu Xuanji caught her: "Xi'er, this is a supreme creation!"

Jin Xi endured the pain and asked, "Husband, what is this?"

Lu Xuanji said: "This is the blood of heaven, born from the origin of heaven, and contains supreme good fortune, which can wash the marrow and cut the hair, and improve the potential limit of cultivation. This is a supreme opportunity that cannot be found. After a while, I got the supreme opportunity and got great luck!"

Jin Xi said, "The blood of heaven, why does such a thing appear!"

Lu Xuanji said: "This is about to happen, the sky is about to fall!"

Just then, the blood rain disappeared.

It just didn't last ten breaths, and it dissipated away. Only the blood hole above the void was still exposed, hideous and huge.

Above the sky, the ***** hole seems to be close to Chi Chi, but it is actually far away, and it is out of reach if you want to touch it.

Buzz!

At this moment, the will of Heaven is recovering, and thoughts come one after another.

Those low-level cultivators, whose cultivation base is too low, cannot perceive the information of the Heavenly Dao; but after reaching the gods, their spiritual senses are sensitive, but they receive the information.

After receiving the information, many monks turned pale.

Beyond the wilderness, above the void.

Jin Xi received the information, her expression was changing, her thoughts were flashing, and after a long time, she said, "Husband, something really happened! Who would have thought that an extraterritorial world would invade and a world war would break out, at most three thousand years. In time, the two worlds will be completely connected!"

"At that time, there will be a battle of life and death!"

Accepting the information, Jin Xi's face was pale, and there was no trace of calm.

Three thousand years seems like a long time.

Many foundation-building cultivators have a lifespan of only 240 years; Zifu has a lifespan of 480 years, Jindan has a lifespan of a thousand years, Nascent Soul has a lifespan of two thousand years, and Huashen has a lifespan of five thousand years.

For most of the lowly monks, the World War had nothing to do with them.

Because by that time, their lifespan would have been exhausted and they would have died on the spot.

As for the spiritual transformation cultivators, most of them were unfortunate, and they happened to be able to experience the battle of life and death and become participants in the war.

"The invasion of the extraterritorial world, is it still early?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and calculated with his fingers.

In his perception, the blood-colored crack in the sky is the opening where the world meets, which can be derived into many space fellows. In the early days, it could only accommodate the foundation-building cultivator, and later it could accommodate the Zifu cultivator, the Jindan cultivator, and the third cultivator. Thousands of Queens, the Tribulation Transcendence cultivator can come directly.

This is the limit of time and the limit of the world.

If the time is not enough, if you go to a certain world in advance, your own cultivation will be suppressed and killed by some weak people.

There will be some small battles in the early stage, and the big battle will not break out until three thousand years later.

Lu Xuanji comforted: "Xi'er, don't worry, we are still very safe. The sky is falling, and there are those elders of transcending the tribulation, the great masters of Hedao, the elders of Lianxu, etc., who are in front of us, and we don't need us yet. These little cultivators, standing in front, we are very safe!"

"In my perception, our Zifu world is in the endless void, and it is not a weak world. There have been nearly a hundred immortals born, and some immortals have become the elders of the immortal world. Our world is still quite deep. Yes, the general Daqian world is just delivering food!"

"Furthermore, the world war is also beneficial to us. This is an infinite opportunity. If at ordinary times, the world's resources are limited and the world's luck is limited, we cultivators can only enter into a crazy involution. In the inner volume, many enchanting monks have fallen into it, and have no chance of immortality."

"Is it because they have poor aptitude, poor comprehension, or lack of opportunity, it's not... It's because the world's resources are insufficient, and they can only abandon some talents. But now, the two worlds are connected, and we don't have to get caught up in introspection, we can carry out Expanding outward, plundering the resources and luck of that world, and constantly expanding oneself, the probability of becoming immortal has also increased relatively much."

"The Zifu Realm in the past was only a small world, and only Zuzhou existed. But in the long world, it constantly collided and intertwined with other worlds, constantly eroding and annexing other worlds. In my perception, The Zifu World has annexed at least ten Great Thousand Worlds, and the world's territory is constantly expanding. Compared with the initial stage, I don't know how much stronger it is!"

Jin Xi said, "But if we lose, will all the monks in the Zifu world die!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, sensing the changes in the heavenly secret, and said, "No! If the Zifu world is annexed by the outside world, the mortals at the bottom, the qi refining cultivators, and the foundation building cultivators will not have much influence. But the Zifu cultivators will not be affected. , Jindan cultivator, Yuanying cultivator, and God-transforming cultivator will all encounter doomsday, and they will all perish!"

"Void cultivator, Taoist cultivator, Tribulation cultivator, etc., they have been able to cut off the connection with the Heavenly Dao, repay the cause and effect, flee at the moment of crisis, and even betray the interests of the Zifu Realm at the critical moment, Get the reward of the Heavenly Dao in another world and soar into the sky!"

"It's as if two countries are fighting each other. The civilians at the bottom can choose to surrender, and those in power at the top can choose to surrender, but only the middle-level has no choice, and can only fight to the end."

Saying that, there is helplessness.

The vast world gave birth to the Tao of Heaven.

The way of heaven is just a hazy idea and a hazy idea. It has extremely limited control over all living beings. It can only rely on the changes of luck and the cause and effect in the dark to exert influence on all living beings. It is only the changes and uncertainties in it. Too much sex.

Many monks betrayed the world, and there are many, many in front of the second and fifth children.

As for the way of heaven, the karma and calamity that come down, of course, has a certain lethality, but it is not impossible to decipher.

Jin Xi said, "Husband is saying that during the battle, be careful that some monks betray the way of heaven and even plot against us in front of two or five boys!"

Lu Xuanji said: "When the two worlds confront each other, it is as if two firms are engaged in a commercial battle, and one firm may directly annex the other. In such a game, it is difficult to distinguish between righteousness and evil, and it is also difficult to distinguish between positions, and even more so. It's more about looking at each other's pros and cons."

"Everyone has a saying that as long as you pay enough, you can sell the business to the other party!"

"Similarly, if the price of Heaven in another world is high enough, the top cultivators in our world wouldn't mind being second or fifth. In the eyes of many top cultivators, there is no right or wrong,

especially those who are stuck on the bottleneck and have difficulty moving forward. The slightest monk..."

This information is not summed up by him, but the information given by Tiandao.

In an alien war, killing the opponent's cultivator can steal the opponent's luck; if you make a great contribution to this world in the war, you can give luck to the world, or even become a child of destiny, and become immortal.

In the information of Tiandao, blood rain has fallen on more than a thousand places in the Zifu world, which can help the monks wash the marrow and cut the hair.

Where the blood rain falls, the so-called children of luck will also be formed.

The son of luck, adhering to the luck of the Zifu world, can turn evil into good luck when encountering danger, or turn auspiciousness into disaster; when encountering disaster, when UU reading www.uukanshu.com jumps off a cliff, he can directly obtain the treasure of his predecessors; the same At the moment of encountering a strong enemy, the strong enemy will also have a short-circuit of thinking and fall into the state of mental retardation.

With the rain of blood, more than a thousand children of luck were formed.

Lu Xuanji is one of the sons of luck.

Some of these children of luck are just building foundations, some are just golden pills, and some are already refining emptiness, or even joining the Tao.

Many children of luck will uphold the luck of heaven and earth, and will fight brutal wars with other worlds.

In many battles, if there are monks who can help the world to annex the other world, they will become the sons of destiny in the Zifu world, and they will surely obtain supreme fortune in the future and ascend to immortality.

"I'm considered the son of luck, but I don't know who the remaining nine hundred and ninety-nine are? But it's not necessarily. If someone kills us, the children of luck, and takes away the luck in us,

he will also Become the new son of luck!" Lu Xuanji sighed: "The son of luck is just hard to kill, not really impossible to kill!"

"Tian Dao, this is taking us as a target and calculating us!"

After thinking for a moment, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi's feet flickered with golden light and disappeared.

Chapter 569

Zhongzhou, located in the central area of Yuanzhou, occupies only one-tenth of Yuanzhou's area, but there are too many families gathered here, countless hidden dragons and crouching tigers, countless Tianjiao, and countless veteran powerhouses.

Here, the mountain peaks are steep, and there is spiritual energy surging in the void.

Swipe!

At this moment, a white light flashed and fled towards the northwest.

There are three black lights chasing at the back, and the speed is extremely fast.

In an instant, the target was chased.

The three men in black glanced at each other, and with tacit cooperation, they attacked at the same time.

Boom boom boom!

The golden lightning flashed and condensed into a golden spear in the void. The lightning rune on the spear was fluctuating and changing, evolving in birth and death, evolving thousands of mysteries. At the tip of the spear, golden thunder and lightning were undulating, turning into a sound of chi chi, stabbing and impacting.

The blue one-element heavy water is condensing, turning into a blue giant, standing in the void, punching out, and the void is buzzing.

The golden flames are condensing again, and the golden runes on the flames are undulating, evolving the mystery of fire, turning into monstrous flames and swept down.

If you don't make a move, it's already a strike. Once you make a move, it will be a thunder strike, which seems to annihilate everything.

"Boy, leave the treasure map!"

"Boy, hand over the treasure!"

"Hand over the treasure and give you the whole corpse!"

The three men in black started threatening to kill, and they evolved into supreme supernatural powers, attacking and killing.

"Do you think you're going to eat me like this?"

The golden figure sneered, and a sword flashed in his hand at an extremely fast speed, as if lightning flashed across the void, tearing everything apart and destroying all methods.

puff!

It was just a sound, but the heads of three people fell, and their expressions were unbelievable.

As the heads flew away, the three corpses also fell to the ground.

puff!

At this moment, a crisp sound came from the void, and a dagger appeared, stabbing him in the heart.

At the moment of crisis, the man in golden clothes urged the secret technique to dodge away.

The dagger did not pierce the heart, but pierced the shoulder.

At the same time, the power of the curse on the dagger erupted, turning into black runes, and the black energy of destruction began to sweep in.

"Fellow Daoist, today is your place of burial!"

At this moment, a short-statured man appeared in the void, only five feet tall, with a small head, but big eyes, looking at the prey with a smile, waiting for the prey's struggle and resistance: "Fellow Daoist is very powerful, enter the gods. After the treasure of the king, not only did not fall into it, but brought out some treasures."

"My requirements are very low, I don't want your God-killing Sword, and I don't need a treasure map, just the God-destroying Crossbow!"

The golden figure sneered: "Are you daydreaming, or you haven't slept well at night, and if you want my treasure, then fight against the poor one or two, and fight for one or two!"

The little man said: "I have a curse on my dagger, I don't know how long you can last!"

The golden figure frowned, took out a but ah yo and took it, the medicinal power was refining, fighting against the curse.

But the power of the curse on the body is only decreasing, and the terrifying black texture is eroding the meridians, eroding the blood, eroding the blood, the cultivation base is slowly declining, and the body is weakening.

He gritted his teeth and insisted, showing a tenacious appearance, but he was strong on the outside and working on the inside, and he seemed rather weak.

"Five-colored Taoist, today is your burial place!"

The short man sneered, but he was ready to evacuate at any time and to run away at any time.

Never fight recklessly, but drag it until the curse of the enemy erupts, and drag it until the enemy perishes.

At this moment, a golden light was flashing in the void, and the speed was extremely fast. When it was about to pass above, it stopped subconsciously.

The golden light disappeared, revealing two figures, a man and a woman. The man was tall and elegant, like an elegant scholar, but his eyebrows were suffocating. The woman's skin was like jade, and her whole body exuded a sense of softness. .

"Yes, you!"

The golden figure said, the light on his body receded and turned into his original face.

This monk is Wucai Tianzun.

In the past, this big monster was the giant of the 100,000 Mountains.

When it comes to fame and formidable cultivation, it is even above the Golden Crow Great Venerable and Kunpeng Demon Venerable.

It was only at the moment of impacting the Void Refinement Realm that the eldest man fell.

After his death, he returned from calamity, and after awakening the memory of his previous life, he soared into the sky, but at the peak of his golden core, he once lost to Lu Xuanji.

Because of this failure, Wucai Tianzun went to Zhongzhou to develop, looking for all kinds of adventures and treasures, but in just a thousand years, he entered the first level of spiritual transformation, which is regarded as a very fast cultivation speed.

At this moment, Wucai Tianzun looked at these two acquaintances, but there was a flash of shame and embarrassment.

"Who are you!"

The short figure asked, at the moment of asking, a dagger appeared on the palm of the hand, the dagger was flashing, and the dagger stepped forward and stabbed out.

The dagger was approaching, stabbing the human monk.

There was no sound of the dagger entering the flesh, but the sound of gold and iron colliding.

Dang!

The dagger suffered a huge setback and was broken on the spot.

"It turned out to be a rat demon!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, as if looking at a boring toy.

A nine-colored divine sword appeared on the palm of the hand, and the 9.99 million runes on it condensed together, turning into a long sword and killing it in the air, severing the past and the present.

Stab it!

The rat demon's body was split open on the spot and turned into two pieces.

On the body of the rat demon, a primordial spirit flew out and turned into a terrifying light that was about to leave.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji's eyes became bright, and Tong Kong shot out two golden rays, hitting the primordial spirit.

The primordial spirit immediately shattered and dissipated.

"This..."

Wucan Tianzun looked at this scene, slightly dumbfounded.

This is a god-turning cultivator. Even if he is in his prime, he still needs to spend a lot of energy to kill him, and even during the battle, he may escape.

But in Lu Xuanji's hands, two moves were instantly killed.

I wrote half of it, and I will revise it later.

Zhongzhou, located in the central area of Yuanzhou, occupies only one-tenth of Yuanzhou's area, but there are too many families gathered here, countless hidden dragons and crouching tigers, countless Tianjiao, and countless veteran powerhouses.

Here, the mountain peaks are steep, and there is spiritual energy surging in the void.

Swipe!

At this moment, a white light flashed and fled towards the northwest.

There are three black lights chasing at the back, and the speed is extremely fast.

In an instant, the target was chased.

The three men in black glanced at each other, and with tacit cooperation, they attacked at the same time.

Boom boom boom!

The golden lightning flashed and condensed into a golden spear in the void. The lightning rune on the spear was fluctuating and changing, evolving in birth and death, evolving thousands of mysteries. At the tip of the spear, golden thunder and lightning were undulating, turning into a sound of chi chi, stabbing and impacting.

The blue one-element heavy water is condensing, turning into a blue giant, standing in the void, punching out, and the void is buzzing.

The golden flames are condensing again, and the golden runes on the flames are undulating, evolving the mystery of fire, turning into monstrous flames and swept down.

If you don't make a move, it's already a strike. Once you make a move, it will be a thunder strike, which seems to annihilate everything.

"Boy, leave the treasure map!"

"Boy, hand over the treasure!"

"Hand over the treasure and give you the whole corpse!"

The three men in black started threatening to kill, and they evolved into supreme supernatural powers, attacking and killing.

"Do you think you're going to eat me like this?"

The golden figure sneered, and a sword flashed in his hand at an extremely fast speed, as if lightning flashed across the void, tearing everything apart and destroying all methods.

puff!

It was just a sound, but the heads of three people fell, and their expressions were unbelievable.

As the heads flew away, the three corpses also fell to the ground.

puff!

At this moment, a crisp sound came from the void, and a dagger appeared, stabbing him in the heart.

At the moment of crisis, the man in golden clothes urged the secret technique to dodge away.

The dagger did not pierce the heart, but pierced the shoulder.

At the same time, the power of the curse on the dagger erupted, turning into black runes, and the black energy of destruction began to sweep in.

"Fellow Daoist, today is your place of burial!"

At this moment, a short-statured man appeared in the void, only five feet tall, with a small head, but big eyes, looking at the prey with a smile, waiting for the prey's struggle and resistance: "Fellow Daoist is very powerful, enter the gods. After the treasure of the king, not only did not fall into it, but brought out some treasures."

"My requirements are very low, I don't want your God-killing Sword, and I don't need a treasure map, just the God-destroying Crossbow!"

The golden figure sneered: "Are you daydreaming, or you haven't slept well at night, and if you want my treasure, then fight against the poor one or two, and fight for one or two!"

The little man said: "I have a curse on my dagger, I don't know how long you can last!"

The golden figure frowned, took out a but ah yo and took it, the medicinal power was refining, fighting against the curse.

But the power of the curse on the body is only decreasing, and the terrifying black texture is eroding the meridians, eroding the blood, eroding the blood, the cultivation base is slowly declining, and the body is weakening.

He gritted his teeth and insisted, showing a tenacious appearance, but he was strong on the outside and working on the inside, and he seemed rather weak.

"Five-colored Taoist, today is your burial place!"

The short man sneered, but he was ready to evacuate at any time and to run away at any time.

Never fight recklessly, but drag it until the curse of the enemy erupts, and drag it until the enemy perishes.

At this moment, a golden light was flashing in the void, and the speed was extremely fast. When it was about to pass above, it stopped subconsciously.

The golden light disappeared, revealing two figures, a man and a woman. The man was tall and elegant, like an elegant scholar, but his eyebrows were suffocating. The woman's skin was like jade, and her whole body exuded a sense of softness. .

"Yes, you!"

The golden figure said, the light on his body receded and turned into his original face.

This monk is Wucai Tianzun.

In the past, this big monster was the giant of the 100,000 Mountains.

When it comes to fame and formidable cultivation, it is even above the Golden Crow Great Venerable and Kunpeng Demon Venerable.

It was only at the moment of impacting the Void Refinement Realm that the eldest man fell.

After his death, he returned from calamity, and after awakening the memory of his previous life, he soared into the sky, but at the peak of his golden core, he once lost to Lu Xuanji.

Because of this failure, Wucai Tianzun went to Zhongzhou to develop, looking for all kinds of adventures and treasures, but in just a thousand years, he entered the first level of spiritual transformation, which is regarded as a very fast cultivation speed.

At this moment, Wucai Tianzun looked at these two acquaintances, but there was a flash of shame and embarrassment.

"Who are you!"

The short figure asked, at the moment of asking, a dagger appeared on the palm of the hand, the dagger was flashing, and the dagger stepped forward and stabbed out.

The dagger was approaching, stabbing the human monk.

There was no sound of the dagger entering the flesh, but the sound of gold and iron colliding.

Dang!

The dagger suffered a huge setback and was broken on the spot.

"It turned out to be a rat demon!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, as if looking at a boring toy.

A nine-colored divine sword appeared on the palm of the hand, and the 9.99 million runes on it condensed together, turning into a long sword and killing it in the air, severing the past and the present.

Stab it!

The rat demon's body was split open on the spot and turned into two pieces.

On the body of the rat demon, a primordial spirit flew out and turned into a terrifying light that was about to leave.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji's eyes became bright, and Tong Kong shot out two golden rays, hitting the primordial spirit.

The primordial spirit immediately shattered and dissipated.

"This..."

Wucan Tianzun looked at this scene, slightly dumbfounded.

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Chapter 570

In the cave, Jin Xi was talking about the enemy's intelligence.

At the beginning, Jin Xi was just a foundation-building cultivation base, a mere cultivator.

Most of those enemies went to hunt down those with strong cultivation bases. As for her, a foundation-building cultivator, her cultivation base was too weak, but she escaped.

After narrowly escaping, Jin Xi disappeared with the Ascension Tower.

Not only is it unsafe and unsafe in Zhongzhou, you can only quickly escape and reach the Donghuang location.

After arriving in Donghuang, Jin Xi was still unsafe.

Because the enemy used the blood of the seniors of the Jin family as a guide to curse and kill the remaining monks of the Jin family. During the time of cultivation, Jin Xi felt unbearable pain in her

body many times, as if a thousand knives were slashed, as if countless ants were biting, and the pain was extreme.

Fortunately, she has the most precious feather tower,

Although the Ascension Tower is broken, it can be regarded as the treasure of many towns and clans in the Ascension Gate. It not only resists most curses, but also resists the enemy's calculations.

Most of the monks who escaped from the Jin family were cursed into death.

She is the only survivor.

This kind of hatred, draining all the waters, is still difficult to wash away.

Speaking of these information, killing intent flashed in Jin Xi's eyes, fists clenched tightly, killing intent surging; "Xuanji, I still remember, at the time I was only in my twenties, fled from Zhongzhou, and it's been a year since then. Seven hundred years old. Over the years, all the time, I don't want to take revenge. Now I can finally take revenge! Xuanji, you have to help me!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Vengeance is necessary. If all those enemies die in the calamity in a few years, who else will they seek revenge? It is not too late for a gentleman to take revenge in ten years, but you have waited for another ten years."

Looking back on the years of Jin Xi's patience, I also secretly admire it.

At least, he couldn't stand it any longer.

Jin Xi said, "Husband, what do you think should be done, and that force should be dealt with first?"

Lu Xuanji was silent, thinking about the news about the Bai family and Jinxia Dongtian, thinking about how to combine vertical and horizontal, and how to defeat the enemy.

All kinds of thoughts flicker, and all kinds of thoughts fluctuate.

Lu Xuanji touched his chin and asked, "Xi'er, how did you guys get revenge and how did the Jin family get rid of the family? Tell me carefully? The more information, the more accurate the information, the better!"

Jin Xi took a deep breath and closed her eyes in deep thought.

After a long time, he opened his eyes, and there was a flash of killing intent in his eyes. These were all the pains of the past. I didn't want to say anything, I didn't want to open the scars of the past, but I still said: "Xuanji, back then, our Jin family was also a big family in Zhongzhou. At that time, the spiritual energy had not yet recovered, and it was still the age of the end of the law. The laws were obscure and difficult to see, and the speed of cultivation was extremely slow."

"At that time, my Jin family had an ancestor who was on the third floor of God Transformation, and he occupied a city with a prominent reputation. Although it was not the top family, ordinary forces would not easily provoke us. It's a pity that in a certain In an accident, some ruins collapsed."

"The moment when the ruins started was very ordinary. The world didn't care, but some foundation-building cultivators went there. But later, it was discovered that it was the ruins of the Ascension Gate. Immediately, there were Jindan cultivators, Yuanying cultivators, and even Shenhua cultivators. Some of the cultivators even had a war."

"During the war, the ancestor of our Jin family fell. Losing the seat of our ancestor, our Jin family was also provoked and oppressed by the surrounding forces. If we hadn't been concerned about some of the rules of the human race, we might have already attacked us."

"Some elders of the family saw that the situation was not good, and decisively gave up Jinshan City, and gave the family's seven-story property to Jinxi Dongtian, Bai family, Zhao family, Qian family, etc. On the one hand, they spent money to eliminate disasters and seek understanding. ; On the one hand, get rid of the gold in your hands and gain a sense of security!"

"Every husband is innocent, and the woman is guilty, but when you throw away the beautiful jade and the gold in your arms, you will be safe."

"Our Jin family has already given up most of the industry and interests. The four major forces also nodded and agreed to let our Lu family go, but half a year later, some industries of the Jin family were attacked by soil, some mountain peaks and spiritual veins, etc. Encountered an attack. Most of the Lu family cultivators perished, and only a few escaped, but they also died of a curse."

Speaking of the past, hatred flashed in Jin Xi's eyes.

Lu Xuanji frowned and thought: "In other words, you don't know who the murderer is!"

Jin Xi nodded and said, "I don't know who the murderers are hiding their true identities. But in that dispute, whoever gets the most benefit may be the murderer. Jinxia Dongtian and Bai's family are the most suspected and gain the most benefits. It is also the most important to kill. Even if the killing is wrong, it is not wrong!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, and urged the mobile phone to start the game.

The mana was being consumed violently, and immediately began to induce changes in the laws of heaven and earth. Pictures appeared in the void, and the scenes of the past began to appear.

At the beginning, the picture was a little illusory, and it seemed to dissipate at any time.

With the operation of mana, the picture becomes more and more real, and the scene about the Jin family's annihilation has evolved into a picture scroll and began to appear.

In ancient times, the cultivators of the gods were also known as gods.

What is a god?

With the help of laws, heaven and man can gain insight into the truth of all things and the secrets of the world.

For example, what happened in history is all recorded in the way of heaven.

If the cultivator's cultivation is strong enough and expends enough mana, he can extract some information from the Heavenly Dao, and then proceed.

The events of the Jin family's annihilation were all recorded in the information carried by the Heavenly Dao, and it would be difficult for ordinary spiritual cultivators to read them. But Lu Xuanji is not the case. He only has a sixth-level cultivation base of God Transformation, but his cultivation base is powerful, and his mana is comparable to a half-step virtual powerhouse. At this

time, if he were to confront the East Pole Heavenly Venerate, he could easily be killed without using the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure.

The picture is surging, and soon the scene of the Jin family destroying people appears.

Looking at this scene, Jin Xi's murderous aura surged, almost biting his steel teeth.

"Sure enough, there are Jinxia Dongtian disciples, as well as Bai's disciples, Qian's disciples, and some other loose cultivators... There are about a dozen forces, some of which are sects taking the initiative to attack, and some are cultivators' personal behavior. Sure enough, the wall fell and everyone pushed..." Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Everything is outside the accident, but it is reasonable.

"It's just a little weird, and a little out of line with the rhythm of things. The Jin family's god-turning ancestor has fallen, but the Jin family's ancestral land has a sixth-level formation and many formation groups. The average God-turning cultivator, Or some big forces, which cannot be broken at all. This is also one of the foundations of the Jin family... But in the deduction of the secret, in less than half a day, the Jin family was destroyed!"

Lu Xuanji extracted the information stored in the Heavenly Dao, but frowned slightly and found some unreasonable places.

Those families who were born into gods are often very powerful and have some powerful backgrounds.

It will leave behind the magical treasures of the gods, the formations of the gods, the forbidden tools of the gods, etc. These powerful means are still inferior to dealing with the monks of the gods. They can be used to resist some attacks of the gods, but they are more than enough to protect themselves.

According to his calculations, the formation group of the Jin family was reinforced by the ancestors of the Jin family in all dynasties, and it was quite solid.

For an ordinary god-turning powerhouse, it takes at least three months to break through, and more than a year at most.

But in the actual battle, the formation group was only broken for an hour.

The formation of the formation group was breached, resulting in the Jin family's secret ultimate move, some trump card ultimate moves, etc., all of which could not be used; the younger generation of cultivators did not have time to evacuate, but they were wrapped in dumplings and killed one by one. .

"The Jin family is destroyed, mainly because there are traitors!"

Lu Xuanji roughly came to a conclusion.

I want to continue the deduction again, but the mana is exhausted and the deduction cannot go on.

He could only rest for a while. After three days of rest, when his mana recovered to the peak of Dao, Lu Xuanji started the game again. In order to make up for the inadequacy of the game, he directly used the treasure of thirty-three days.

Buzz!

Treasure light is flashing, thirty-three magic weapons exude bright light, and there are golden runes flashing, showing the trend of dragons and snakes, like flying cranes wandering, like changing Kunpeng, a moment ago is a form , the next moment is a new look.

Around the magic weapon, there are visions flashing, green dragons flying, vermillion birds soaring, phoenixes spreading their wings, Kunpeng swooping, Xuanwu spitting water, gods are coming, cranes dancing, etc. Many visions appear layer by layer, and they continue to dissipate. And go.

At the same time, Lu Xuanji stimulated the mana, the magic weapon was operated to the extreme, and the mana on his body was being consumed violently.

The picture became clearer, and some details of the picture began to be traced and displayed.

In the picture, a certain monk appeared sneakily, looking around, holding a bead in his hand and dropping it on the node of the formation.

As the bead landed at the position of the array node, a crisp sound came, and a broken sound came from a certain array node. The array node was destroyed, and then the array nodes in other positions were destroyed. Then one after another was destroyed.

It's like dominoes, just one domino falls down, that is, there are countless dominoes falling down.

Also at this moment, as the bead landed on the formation node, one formation node was destroyed, causing countless formation nodes to be damaged, and the Jin Family's powerful formation was damaged in an instant.

The powerful formation group collapsed.

Afterwards, countless strong men entered the Jin family and began to slaughter and destroy.

The Jin family suffered a disaster, with countless corpses and countless blood.

"That's horrible!"

Lu Xuanji activated the spell and cut off the screen on the spot.

"It's him!"

Jin Xi opened the mouth and said, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Obviously, recognize the identity of the monk, recognize his true colors.

But it is precisely because of the recognition that the killing intent is surging, as if to annihilate everything.

It's hard to believe, but it's true.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Who is he?"

Jin Xi gritted his teeth and said, "He is my little aunt's husband, his name is Gu Yang. In the old days, my Jin family's territory had an annual inspection of cultivators' spiritual roots. The child, whose name is Gu Yang, is the two spiritual roots of gold and earth!"

It's still a little bit worse, I'll modify it later

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