

Cultivation 581

Chapter 581

Changes occur, but the speed of change is fast and the change is violent, which is beyond the imagination of the world.

I saw a black light flashing at an extremely fast speed, entering Jin Xi's body.

Jin Xi activated the secret technique, and the mana changed like flowing water, but it didn't block it for a moment, but it was eroded by the black light.

Motivating the mana, the mana is changing, turning into sharp swords and cutting towards the black air, smashing everything and destroying everything. But it was of no use at all, that black gas continued to erode, eroding her meridians, and eroding her sea of consciousness.

When he reached the position of the sea of consciousness, he immediately turned into a woman.

Wearing a graceful and luxurious blue robe, like a blooming violet; with a woman's bun held high on her head, she looks dignified and virtuous, with a national color and heavenly fragrance; her face is like a jade, and her beauty is full of moonlight. It is frowning, with a touch of sadness.

The slender legs, slender and slender, look extremely moving.

The chest is full and towering, shaking gently.

Looking carefully again, a pair of delicate cheeks, eyebrows raised slightly, the eyebrows are like light smoke, the eyes are as bright as stars, and the black pupils reflect the bright light slightly, which is intriguing;

Lips are pink, light and elegant.

She has a fair face and looks like a meticulously carved, every move, showing grace and luxury, with an indescribable charm.

In the sea of knowledge, Jin Xi's soul manifested, turned into a beautiful woman, stared at the woman in front of him, and asked, "Senior, when you come to my sea of knowledge, what is the so-called?"

The luxurious woman said: "This deity is the last head of the Ascension Sect, named Luo Qingyou. In the past, he was also a peerless fairy, with the appearance of an alluring country, and later became the Saintess of Ascension Sect, a hundred-year-old golden pill, three A hundred years of Nascent Soul, a thousand years of spiritual transformation, two thousand years of refining, five thousand years of reconciliation, and finally becoming the head of the Ascension Sect!"

"The power is in your hands, and you control the power in the world. Even becoming an immortal has five levels of hope. It's a pity that at the peak of the deity, I met a little devil. This little devil was originally a small sect that didn't make it into the mainstream, or a waste of five spiritual roots. firewood."

"This deity is high above, so naturally I don't look down on such insects. It's a pity that this deity is still out of sight. This little devil was inconspicuous at first, but later became more and more powerful. He once fought with my outer disciple Shen Yuying of the Ascension Sect. Three After three defeats, I was almost beaten to death by my Ascension Sect disciple!"

"But at the moment of the fourth confrontation, he used a trick to trick the disciples of the Ascension Sect. Shen Yuying was also unsatisfactory. After he lost his life, he was reluctant at the beginning. But at the later time, he was against this Demon head, give up, be willing to be his Taoist companion!"

"I want to lead him to my Ascension Gate, get out of the shackles of the devil's way, become a disciple of the righteous way, and become a disciple of the Ascension Gate."

Telling the past, the luxurious woman looked calm at the beginning, but when it came to the little devil, her expression rose and she gritted her teeth.

Jin Xi listened, guessed the plot of the story, and said, "If my expectations are not bad, the seniors should beat the mandarin ducks and break them up!"

The luxurious woman said: "Wrong, at the beginning, the deity looked at Yu Ying's face, and led him to the back of my Ascension Gate, and after arriving at the Ascension Gate, he became my Ascension Gate disciple.

It's a pity that this little devil has not changed after repeated teachings, not only secretly killing my inner disciple of the Ascension Sect, but also secretly peeping at the female disciple's bath. "

In the end, under the anger of the deity, he directly threw him into the Yinfeng Cave, tempered for a thousand years, as a severe punishment! "

Jin Xi said: "Senior is a good planner. If you want to kill someone, you need to save people first. First lead him to the feathers, and then he will be calculated to death. Entering the Yinfeng Cavern seems to be a simple punishment. This punishment just cost his life."

"Wonderful, wonderful, the seniors are clever!"

The mouth is wonderful, but the irony is unmistakable.

The stick to hit the mandarin duck is also divided into skills.

Those inferior means, to directly beat a stinky man away with a stick, this is the worst means; but in the eyes of smart people, they accept it with their mouths, but secretly they are constantly arguing, constantly stimulating and intensifying contradictions. The men and women are completely broken up.

Love can stand the test, but it can't stand the dull.

Marriage, can stand the dull, but can not stand the test.

When men and women meet together, get close to each other, think well, have intimate contact, the joy of rain, tenderness and sweetness, like burning fire, etc., the feelings at this moment are heating up, like a volcano erupting, it seems that only endless burning can release each other of love.

At this moment, any act of hitting the mandarin ducks will stimulate men and women, and make them get closer.

However, after the initial fiery and passion, the relationship between men and women will cool down, the relationship will decline, love still exists, and each other is still tender, but quarrels are also increasing.

The shortcomings of both sides are also constantly magnifying.

At this moment, just a little provocation, the men and women who are in love will completely collapse.

The head of the Ascension Sect was also considered a lover, and was considered a scumbag back then.

The luxurious woman frowned and said, "You're very good, but it's a pity that you broke your body. Some of the feats of the Ascension Sect are not suitable for you."

Jin Xi said: "What about broken bodies? I know some chapters in the "Ascension Sutra", but unfortunately they are useless to me. I remember that, except for a few weird exercises, most of them do not require high physical fitness."

The luxurious woman said: "In those days, I wanted to kill the little devil, but he escaped. Later, the little devil became the big devil, and even took action to destroy the Ascension Gate. During the fierce battle, the deity was killed by him. Killed on the spot. Only a remnant of the soul was left on the altar...until I met you!"

"yes?"

Jin Xi smiled, but said: "But what I heard was another story, a completely different story. At the beginning, the Great Emperor Samsara was just a country boy, and he had a childhood sweetheart girlfriend. There happened to be an insider from Yuhuamen. Sect disciple, came to that mountain village to check spiritual roots."

"After the test, the Great Emperor Samsara was only five spiritual roots, and he was directly abandoned because of his poor aptitude; as for the girlfriend, it was Tian Linggen, whose aptitude was against the sky, and was put into the door by the disciples of the Ascension Sect. Because of that girlfriend's begging, the Great Samsara was also arrested Earn the Ascension Sect and become a handyman disciple."

"That girlfriend, directly became the true disciple of Ascension Sect."

"After the Great Emperor Samsara became a handyman disciple, he lived well because of his girlfriend's care."

"But until one day, he discovered that his girlfriend had changed and became estranged from her. If it was just like that, it would be fine, but he discovered a cruel reality that his girlfriend was taken away by a senior from Yuhuamen."

"My girlfriend is dead."

"In anger, the Great Emperor Samsara left the Ascension Gate. No one cared about him at that time. It was just that there was one more loose cultivator in the world, and there will be another corpse on the road to immortality soon."

"However, who would have thought that only three hundred years later, a great emperor of the Demon Sect would rise, only to cultivate in accordance with the Dao, but to kill the Ascension Sect. It is the Ascension Sect of the No. 1 faction in the Immortal Dao that directly destroys the Sect."

"Senior told a story, but I heard another story. Of these two stories, who is true and who is false?"

The luxurious woman smiled and said: "It seems that you know some inside stories. I can only say that they are all true, but I don't want to talk about the grievances and grievances. What happened to that little devil in the end?"

Jin Xi said: "After destroying the Ascension Gate, the Great Reincarnation ascended to the Immortal Realm and became a legend. In the human realm, he left behind the reincarnation demon vein and became one of the seven demonic veins. In the human realm, he left behind many Taoist traditions. There are many people who have inherited it, and I don't know how many people there really are."

The luxurious woman said disappointedly: "Have you ascended to the Immortal Realm? His aptitude is better than I imagined? However, I will kill him in the Immortal Realm and avenge him. This is not over, it is just the beginning. Your aptitude is not good, It's a little bit worse than what I used to be."

"I lost my body, it's a little dirty, but I can only make do with it!"

"Junior, do everything for me!"

The luxurious woman didn't seem to have spoken for a long time. She said a lot, and finally turned into a stream of light, and the phantoms changed their true energy, blocking the space of the sea of knowledge, and began to refine Jin Xi, trying to seize his soul.

"Haha, if the senior was at his peak, I would naturally be afraid. Maybe the senior would kill me with a single breath. But the senior was killed by the Great Samsara, and after a long time, under the baptism of the years, the remnants of the senior The spirit body still has some strength."

As Jin Xi spoke, a flash of excitement flashed in his eyes: "Senior wants to take me away, and I also want to refine the senior. The remnants of those old seniors are a great tonic."

The reason why Taoist Companion Lu Xuanji is so powerful is because he encountered several seniors who seized the home, and those seniors failed to seize the home. The powerful spiritual power became his fertilizer and strengthened his soul, whether it was his own foundation or cultivation potential, etc. It's a big improvement.

What her husband can do, she can do too.

Jin Xi's divine soul split apart and turned into yin and yang, presenting two colors of black and white. They turned into two black and white carps, biting each other's tails, and turned into black and white Tai Chi pictures.

The Taiji map is in the process of birth and death, the two qi of life and death are revolving, and the two qi of yin and yang are in the process of birth and death.

Stab it!

Stab it!

Just a few breaths, those few phantoms were swallowed, directly refined by the black and white Tai Chi sun, and smelted into the soul.

Divine Soul made a chi-chi sound, and there were bursts of pleasure and comfort. Divine Soul improved a little, and potential also improved a little. This effect is better than the effect of feathering gold liquid.

Luo Qingyou was slightly surprised, feeling the power of the lost soul, the soul felt a little weak, and couldn't help sighing: "Huluo Pingyang was bullied by dogs, young people these days are very powerful, their cultivation is not strong, but the means It's a bit tricky. But it's time to end it!"

"The Ascension Tower is back, suppress it!"

The former sect master urged the secret technique, and suddenly the Ascension Tower appeared, making a humming sound, as if he was getting close to the former master.

Buzz!

The Ascension Tower is changing, bursting out the light of destruction, and the golden light of feathering evolves into the power of destruction, making a chi-chi sound, shooting on the Taiji map, and the Taiji map is damaged on the spot.

The Tai Chi map is changing, turning into the appearance of Jin Xi.

"The Ascension Tower is here, suppress it!"

Luo Qingyou sneered, urging this treasure, feathering her golden light to become more and more dazzling, like a golden sun rising, exuding a hot and destructive aura, golden chains flew out and shot into Jin Xi in the body.

Jin Xi snorted coldly and activated the supreme secret technique.

Suddenly, a chain was broken.

Just the next moment, another chain stretched out and wrapped around his body.

Jin Xi mobilized the power of the soul, constantly shattering and disintegrating, the chains were constantly shattering, and they were constantly recovering.

It was constantly changing, but gradually Jin Xi couldn't hold it anymore.

Luo Qingyou snorted coldly and said, "Junior, you are extremely powerful and have supreme fortune. After the Ascension Gate was destroyed, you directly obtained the Ascension Tower and obtained the supreme fortune.

It's a pity that my control of the Ascension Tower is still above you. You are my wedding dress after all. Only by devouring your divine soul and reborn, can I live another life! "

"There's not much time left for me!"

Losing a home requires a huge price. If possible, she didn't want it.

It's just that she doesn't have much time left.

Only by seizing the house, with the help of someone's new soul, and blinding the sense of heaven, can you live a life against the sky.

Whoops!

The chains were rattling, binding Jin Xi's soul, and com was about to suppress her in the Ascension Tower.

At that moment, it can only be slowly refined and directly seized by this Luo Qingyou.

"Qinglian, help!"

At the moment of crisis, Jin Xi began to ask for help.

Very reluctant, but still to the other for help.

"Haha, in the event of danger, you still have to rely on me!" At this moment, Qinglian in Chu State smiled and sensed this scene.

Close your eyes and get out of your body.

Millions of miles away, but it's coming in an instant.

In an instant, he entered Jin Xi's sea of consciousness.

"The ancient temple of chaos, suppress!"

Qinglian sneered, urging the ancient temple to suppress it.

Boom boom boom!

The void is colliding, and the ancient temple of chaos and the Ascension Tower collided, making a chi chi sound.

With the loud noise, the chain on the Ascension Tower broke, and Jin Xi's figure flashed and escaped.

brush!

The next moment, Jin Xi and Qing Lian collided, and the two joined together again, entering a perfect state and entering their peak moment.

"You are one soul and two souls..."

Luo Qingyou was surprised, but when she was surprised, the Buddha was filled with joy, and she couldn't help but smile: "Yes, it's delicious! Just in time to eat you all. Surprise is still to come. After eating you, I will go one step further!"

"Feathering Sword, slash!"

Luo Qingyou stepped forward, a sharp sword appeared in his hand, and the sword light flickered, like thunder and lightning, killing him.

"Qinglian Suppression!"

Qinglian sneered, a sword appeared in her hand, the sword light was flashing, and the green lotus blossomed, evolving endless murderous intent.

Stab it!

Stab it!

The two sides were annihilated. After the first test, Qinglian urged the ultimate move to attack and kill, and the blue light flashed around her body, as if a fairy had descended.

Luo Qingyou also broke out a secret technique, attacking and killing.

Chapter 582

In the sea of consciousness, a terrifying war broke out.

Seizures and Reverse Seizures.

Luo Qingyou erupted, all kinds of spells blasted out, evolved into all kinds of killer moves, golden lotus blossomed out in the void and swept in.

Qing Lian also counterattacked, and all kinds of ultimate moves continued.

Qinglian sword qi bloomed and evolved into a terrifying ultimate move.

Boom!

The energy is colliding and rapidly dissolving.

Divine soul is being consumed violently, but in an instant, both sides suffer huge losses.

"Feathering soars!"

Under Luo Qingyou's activation of the secret technique, the divine soul shines brightly, the divine soul appears transparent and dazzling, the aura on the body is rising, the power of the divine soul is increasing, and it seems that the secret technique of lore is about to evolve.

"It's your move that I've been waiting for..."

Qinglian said with a sneer, a green lotus appeared on the top of her head, and the green lotus was in full bloom, blooming twelve rank.

In the center of Qinglian, there is a vertical eye, the eyes are indifferent, like the heaven above. He opened his vertical eyes and shot a ray of light on Luo Qingyou's soul.

The azure light around Luo Qingyou's body melted away like ice and snow, and that destructive light shot on her soul.

The soul shattered on the spot.

"How can you find my flaws and break the secret technique of ascension..." Luo Qingyou urged the secret technique, and the torn apart souls reunited again, but the souls became much more illusory and their vitality was greatly damaged. It seemed to burst at any moment.

"Your main body is a seventh-grade pure lotus. Someone even used a secret technique to use the pure lotus as the root, cut out a clone, and the clone devoured it back, but did not swallow the main body... How is this possible, impossible. So it is!" Luo Qingyou said, his eyes flashing light, insight into the details of Qinglian.

But it was precisely because of insight that despair flashed.

There are many treasures stored in the Ascension Pagoda, among which is the pure lotus.

Aren't you afraid of backlash?

No, the clone has already devoured the deity.

It's just that for some reason, the clone didn't devour the deity.

"I can not be reconciled!"

Luo Qingyou activated the secret technique and burst out again. The breath of the soul was soaring, and it evolved into a big bell. The time rune was engraved on the big bell, with lunar gloom and sun candles.

The big bell is ringing, turning into the power to destroy souls.

Qing Lian's face changed slightly, and a trace of pain flashed.

But the next moment, Qinglian was running, guarding the soul, resisting the attack of the soul on the seventh floor, and the rest was helpless.

"Cut!"

Qinglian stepped forward, the Qinglian sword in her hand was flashing, the blue light was flashing and changing, the rune was changing, Luo Qingyou's soul was cut into two pieces,

Luo Qingyou activated the secret technique and was about to escape.

But the yin and yang qi surged and sealed it directly.

The yin and yang two qi are changing, turning into a yin and yang grinding disc without distorting and changing, constantly wiping out their soul, and suddenly a trace of the soul is wiped out, turned into nourishment and swallowed by the yin and yang two qi, growing a circle.

"boom!"

Luo Qingyou activated the secret technique and broke the seal again, so she was about to escape from the world of Consciousness Sea.

But at this moment, the Sea of Consciousness was as solid as a rock, and the edge was directly sealed, and Luo Qingyou failed to escape.

A green lotus slammed down and hit Luo Qingyou's soul, and her soul exploded again.

Luo Qingyou counterattacked continuously, but to no avail.

In the end, it was sealed and began refining.

Luo Qingyou struggled, her expression full of anger: "This deity was at the fifth level of tribulation, how tyrannical the cultivation was, I was first defeated by that little devil, and then at the hands of the mere juniors, I am not reconciled, very reconciled. !"

Qinglian sneered and began to kill people and said: "Some people don't have a lot in their minds, you think you are still the head of the Ascension Sect, or the ancient giant. You have fallen, and now you are just a remnant of your soul. Under the baptism of years, it is less than the peak moment, one in 100,000!"

"You are still you, but you are not you!"

"All the time, heaven and earth are working together, transporting heroes is not free, the era that belongs to you has passed!"

"No, I'm not reconciled!"

Luo Qingyou activated the secret technique and fought back, but she became more and more powerless.

"Your era is over!" Qing Lian sneered, a ray of light still flashed, and Jin Xi separated.

The two women glanced at each other, quite die-cut, and together they worked together to refine Luo Qingyou in the development room.

Luo Qingyou was still fighting back, but she was becoming more and more powerless, her time has passed.

Jin Xi also sneered: "Senior, how strong you were in the past, how frustrated you are today, this is your life! You want to take us away, but unfortunately, in the end, you still become our supplement. A monk is like a fish, with luck. Like water, the fish die when the water dries up, the luck runs out, and the cultivator perishes!"

"Senior, how much luck do you still have!"

"Senior, when you were defeated by the Great Emperor Samsara, the luck on your body was exhausted, the amount of energy was exhausted, and there were still many lives left to say! If you want to take us away and regain your luck, you will come back with conditions, but after all, it is the way of heaven. No! What a pity. What a pity!"

After arriving at Nascent Soul, the cultivator can activate the law, enter the cycle of reincarnation, and live another life.

The head of the Ascension Sect can also urge the secret technique to enter the cycle of reincarnation, reincarnate and live again.

It's just that Luo Qingyou couldn't, and she didn't dare to reincarnate, because her body's qi was exhausted. If she was reincarnated, she might fall into the mystery of the womb, and she might not be able to wake up the memory of her past life at the moment of old age and death, and she would die extremely aggrieved.

Only by taking away some of the younger generation, devouring the soul of that younger generation, occupying his body, using his luck, continuing his destiny, and deceiving the way of heaven, can he start a new life.

It's a pity that it's not good to be a teacher.

"Haha, I'm still a little bit worse after all, but this is not the end, it's the beginning... Yuhuadongtian, blow me up!"

Despair flashed in Luo Qingyou's eyes, and in desperation, he activated some secret techniques, and began to detonate Yuhuadongtian.

"not good!"

Jin Xi felt that it was not good, and urged the Ascension Tower to stop all this, but it was a step too late.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Yuhuadongtian completely burst open.

Standing on the top of the mountain, Lu Xuanji was condescending, looking down at everything, like a god-king.

At this moment, he passed eighteen levels in a row and reached the peak.

It's just that he was not happy, but found that his wife Jin Xi had disappeared, and he calculated with his fingers that the thirty-three-day treasure was running, calculating the change of heaven: "Xi'er disappeared, it seems that she has entered the core of Yuhuadongtian, and it seems that she has suffered a catastrophe. .It's just that there is a great fortune after the catastrophe..."

It was just a moment of calculation, and after confirming that Jin Xi was safe, no more calculations.

Jin Xi, the daughter of destiny, has great fortune, and it is impossible for her to die early.

Those who calculated her would be doomed instead.

This is luck and destiny!

Concentrating his thoughts, Lu Xuanji stood on the top of the mountain, urging the secret technique to enter the unity of heaven and man, sensing the fixed numbers in the dark, and sensing the changes in the cave.

The laws, formations, runes, truths, profound meanings, etc. in the cave are constantly changing and changing, and comprehension is constantly derived.

Constantly comprehending, constantly comprehending the changes.

The Zifu world is a vast world with a huge area, and the laws are extremely dense and obscure. When a cultivator walks in the Zifu world, it is difficult and jerky to comprehend the laws; but if the laws are sparse and the laws are revealed in some small caves, it is easier to comprehend.

The speed of cultivation is fast, and the speed of comprehension is also fast.

Many great masters open up the world of the cave, and because the laws of the cave are sparse, it is beneficial to the cultivation of monks, and the cultivation speed is extremely fast.

With the help of Dongtian, many major forces have cultivated a large number of monks, and the number is large and complicated.

It's like Dongji Tianzun, in a certain adventure, he got a broken cave, and with the help of this cave law, he continued to comprehend, but in a short period of time he became a god, or even half-step.

Of course, this cave has a corresponding rule, if the rule in the cave doesn't fit with itself, it will be useless.

Ascension Dongtian, but the ascension gate cultivators of the past dynasties, monks, monks, tribulation monks, and even immortals, etc., constantly swords and comprehends the law, avenues, profound meanings, runes, formations, etc., are recorded in the cave, obscure In the Daodongtian Law, as long as you comprehend carefully, you will get a lot of hidden information at the moment of comprehension.

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure is in operation, constantly deducing and recording the mysteries in the cave.

Lu Xuanji's eyes are flashing, constantly penetrating into the mysteries of the world, a trace of spiritual sense is flashing, constantly comprehending its mysteries.

"A total of three immortals were born in the Ascension Sect, thirty tribulation monks, one thousand cultivators, and there are hundreds of thousands of cultivators. They can use their own laws and exercises in the cave and wait for it. Destined people... At this moment, I am standing on the top of the mountain, as if standing in the center of the cave, but I am clearly familiar with everything!"

Lu Xuanji's eyes flickered, constantly capturing its information.

There are eighteen levels on the Climbing Immortal Road. When the tenth level is reached, the monks will be given corresponding permissions. The higher the climb, the higher the permissions, and the more clearly they can sense everything.

This is one of the perks after reaching the top.

Compared with the laws of the outside world, the laws of Ascension Dongtian are incomplete and simple, but precisely because of their incompleteness and simplicity, they are easily perceived by cultivators, and the speed of improvement is fast.

The divine will of yin and yang, the divine will of the red dust, the divine will of good fortune, the divine will of withering glory, etc., the grades are constantly improving, and they are constantly undergoing transformation.

The Yin-Yang Divine Intent took the lead in completing the transformation and turned into a first-grade Divine Intent.

Then, Kurong's divine will completed its transformation again, and it also became a first-grade divine will.

The divine will of the red dust is also improving, and if it reaches the limit of the second rank, it is only a little short of entering the first rank.

The divine will of good fortune is also improving, rising to the third grade.

Buzzing!

With the improvement of God's will, visions are constantly being derived and changing.

Visions such as black and white Taiji pictures, plants withered and flourishing pictures, red dust pictures, and creation pictures are constantly derived and disappearing.

God's intention is to improve, but at this moment, there is a loud bang, and the evolution cave is collapsing.

The formation in the cave is running, like a meat grinder, strangling everything; many runes are ups and downs, annihilating everything; the energy of destruction is sweeping and melting everything; the earth, water, wind and fire are surging, melting For the power of endless extinction.

Boom boom boom!

With a screeching sound, the void is bursting.

The Yuhuangtian began to collapse, and the energy of destruction swept in.

Under the violent energy impact, the mountain peaks were collapsing, the road to the immortals was collapsing, and countless monks were affected and died. Whether it is a god, or a qi-refining cultivator, in the face of such a huge doom, in the face of the destruction of the void, they are only weak ants.

Fragile, it's just a wave, it's going to collapse.

Stab it!

At this moment, a void crack swept in.

The power of the void formed by this crack is comparable to a Void Refinement Strike.

"Dong Tianzhu!"

At the moment of crisis, Lu Xuanji flickered and entered the cave.

The energy of destruction also impacted on the Cave Dzi Bead, and the Cave Dzi Bead made a crisp sound, but it was only supported for a moment, and then it was damaged.

"It's broken, the Dong Tianzhu can't hold it anymore!"

Lu Xuanji's heart froze for a moment, the worst situation has emerged.

Click it!

The hole dzi continues to be damaged, and the damage is intensifying.

Lu Xuanji was sweating slightly, calculating the state of the hole dzi bead being damaged.

It can be calculated, but it is concluded that if you hold on to ten breaths at most, the hole dzi bead will be completely damaged.

"Ling'er, after ten breaths, the Dongtian Pearl will shatter!"

Lu Xuanji said, "When the time comes, let's secure our destiny!"

to be modified later

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Chapter 583

Woohoo!

In the void, Yuhua Dongtian is destroying, and the energy of destruction impacts everything, forming terrifying space cracks, the power of the domineering and destructive Dongtian, and the force of the impact of the law formed by the explosion of the cave, and the destruction of the void caused by the destruction of the formation. Power.

Gray energy, white ripples, golden waves, etc., all kinds of energy surged and swept across the entire cave world.

Yuhuadongtian suffered a catastrophe, and everything was destroyed.

Whoops!

Whoops!

At this moment, the ripples of destruction turned into a tide, sweeping in and annihilating everything.

Lu Xuanji's scalp was numb, sweat came out in an instant, and the broken sword of pure yang appeared in his hand.

The mana in the body is surging, the mana is transformed into pure Yang mana in an instant, and injected into the pure Yang Broken Sword, the ancient Dao pattern on it is activated, a trace of terrifying qi is motivated, and the power of pure Yang bursts out to form A golden sun surrounds the body.

Wherever the golden light goes, it is immune to all spell attacks and all energy shocks.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, but his face gradually turned pale, and his mana entered the Pure Yang Broken Sword like flowing water, like a vampire, absorbing his mana to the fullest.

In just three breaths, the mana is consumed as much as three layers.

Ten breaths at most, if you can't hold on, your mana will be exhausted.

Once the mana is exhausted, it will be in a desperate situation.

"Escape!"

Lu Xuanji said, urging Chunyang Broken Sword to escape in a certain direction.

Whoops!

At this moment, it seemed that a crisis was sensed. The fruit tree of years rooted in his dantian began to release mana and injected it into his body. Lu Xuanji's pale complexion became a little more rosy, and the mana that was about to be exhausted suddenly filled up a lot. Escape in a certain direction.

woo woo woo woo!

The void is ringing, the energy of the riot and the power of the chaotic cavern, tearing everything and destroying everything.

But the golden sun that Chunyang Broken Sword evolved from is spinning and dying, as if it is immortal. It has resisted many storms, many energy impacts, and gray energy swept in, but it is difficult to shake it.

Following his perception, Lu Xuanji headed towards the northwest, as if a lonely boat in the sea was drifting with the wind, it seemed that it was about to capsize at any time, and it seemed that it was about to fall into extinction in an instant.

Looking back, I saw that in the endless void, a white sphere was being destroyed.

This is Yuhuadongtian, the scene of destruction.

That kind of destruction scene is shocking, and the mood changes involuntarily.

"I wonder what happened to Xi'er?"

Lu Xuanji pondered, and was about to make calculations, but the secret of heaven was in chaos and ambiguity.

The secrets of the sky are vague, and the amount of the future is unpredictable.

Buzz!

At this moment, a huge palm appeared in the void. The palm was hundreds of miles in size. There were clear palm prints, fingerprints, and purple runes on the palm. God's hand.

The moment the palm appeared, he grabbed the shattered Yuhuadongtian.

The shattering power of Yuhuadongtian rushed away, but it could impact on the palm, but it was like a breeze, and it was difficult to hurt it.

On the palm of the hand, the purple light flashed, turning into a force of attracting and attracting the monks below.

Brush brush!

The void is flashing, and it was originally in a disaster of extinction. It must absorb all the destruction, and divide it into purple rays of light, which fall on the huge palm. But there are still most people who persist in each batch until the moment of rescue, that is, they are going to be destroyed and completely wiped out.

Among the monks who escaped, there were Spirit Transformation cultivators, Jindan cultivators, and a few just Qi cultivators.

According to the rules, only the Jindan cultivator is qualified to enter the Ascension Cave and obtain the corresponding opportunity. As for the cultivation base of Qi refining cultivator is too weak, the realm is too low, just the gravity suppression in the cave can be rolled into flesh. However, he couldn't hold back his connections, and there were special powerhouses to take action.

In the case of a strong player, the so-called rules are just digestion.

"Hey, Ascension Pagoda, this is an unparalleled opportunity... Catch it for me!"

At this moment, the palm seemed to make a slight surprised sound, as if it sensed something, and grabbed it towards a certain figure below.

Yuhuadongtian was destroyed and swept away by the tide of destruction, turning into a huge explosive force, a force of destruction, tearing everything, and destroying everything.

All kinds of things go to ruins.

All things are turned into destruction.

At the moment of crisis, Jin Xi escaped into the Ascension Tower.

during the war. The Ascension Tower was severely damaged, and most of the formations were damaged, but it was still a top-level artifact. At the moment of escaping into the Ascension Tower, the space storm outside swept in, and the chaotic power of the cave was annihilated, but it was difficult to do anything about it.

In the baptism of many storms, the Ascension Tower remained motionless.

"I finally control the Ascension Tower, all the authority!"

Jin Xi breathed a sigh of relief. In the past, his control over the Ascension Tower was a little bit worse after all, but now he is in complete control. At this moment, with the first authority in control of the Ascension Tower, no one can take away the Ascension Tower again.

Thinking of this, I started to count the relics again.

One is the Feathering Gourd, which produces Feathering Gold Liquid, which can help cultivators make up their foundations and enhance their aptitude potential. The poorer the aptitude, the more significant the improvement in aptitude after taking the Ascension Gold Liquid; on the contrary, those monks with strong aptitude and outstanding talent will have a poorer improvement after taking the Ascension Gold Liquid.

For example, just now she took a few mouthfuls of Gold Feather Liquid, and she felt that her aptitude had improved a lot, but then it was of little use.

"There are many monks in the Lu family, but only a few have the qualifications to enter the gods. If they take the Ascension Gold Liquid, they can improve their qualifications and have a higher probability of entering the gods!" Jin Xi thought thoughtfully: "In addition, , If I am injured, after taking the Ascension Gold Liquid, I can quickly heal the wound, which is considered a holy product for healing."

It is to check another treasure, this is an altar.

Activating the secret technique, a trace of divine soul entered the core position and began to refine the altar.

Gradually, the altar was refined.

This altar was called [Slaughter Altar], and it was a special treasure at that time, the grade of which was unknown.

It can be directly sacrificed, its own lifespan, and its own combat power can be increased.

Back then, Luo Qingyou relied on the [Slaughter Altar] to kill a powerful enemy. As for the disadvantage, it was useless when he reached the realm of harmony. Back then, when the head of the Ascension Sect went to fight the Great Reincarnation Emperor, he did not bring the slaughtering altar, and that's why this secret treasure was preserved.

"The slaughter altar is not as good as your husband's thirty-three-day treasure after all..."

Jin Xi compared.

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure can also increase itself and improve its combat power. The price to pay is relatively small, and it is only weak after use; it can kill the altar, but it damages its own order in exchange for a short-term improvement in realm.

Suddenly, Jin Xi had a creepy feeling and felt an inexplicable danger.

At the moment of crisis, I saw a huge palm print and directly grabbed it to the Ascension Tower.

In an instant, Jin Ximing realized everything: "Luo Qingyou, is this your plan! Directly detonating the Evolution Cave, but it would be difficult or even impossible to blow up me. The only chance of winning is to use the Yuhua Cave. Explode, directly accept the strong shot!"

"you succeeded!"

At this moment, Jin Xi urged the [Altar of Slaughter], and the lifespan on his body was being consumed violently.

One hundred years, two hundred years, three hundred years, five hundred years...

With the consumption of life span, Jin Xi's cultivation level is also rising steadily, entering the seventh level of divine transformation, the eighth level of divine transformation, the ninth level of divine transformation, and even half-step refining.

At this moment, about a thousand years of life have been consumed.

"It's not enough, it's still not enough... The most powerful cultivator is the cultivator, and he is also a peerless powerhouse... This lifespan is simply not enough, burn it!"

Jin Xi said with a grim expression, his lifespan continued to burn, three thousand years, five thousand years, and ten thousand years. Only then did he completely break the shackles and enter the realm of refinement.

The slaughtering altar is shaking violently, and has evolved a powerful lifespan. It is blessed on the flesh, the body is increasing, the mana is increasing, the speed is increasing, the strength is increasing, and it is increasing in all aspects, directly increasing to the level of virtual refining realm.

This feeling is extremely familiar, yet extremely unfamiliar.

After burning a life span of 10,000 years, she entered the realm of virtual refining.

The lifespan of an imaginary cultivator is only five thousand years. Some of the cultivators of the human race have only seven or eight thousand years to practice special longevity exercises.

It is impossible to burn ten thousand years of life.

However, when Lu Xuanji got the seventh-grade fruit of time, he gave her one. After taking it, her lifespan increased by ten thousand years. At this moment, it was just used to burn lifespan and fight back.

"Luo Qingyou is very powerful. He calculates everything. If there is no seventh-grade fruit of time and ten thousand years of lifespan, I can really carry it. I was captured by the refining powerhouse using the Ascension Tower, and I was also killed by refining!"

"Luo Qingyou, you missed the first move, and you failed to seize me; you missed the second move again, and you wanted to hurt me, but it didn't work!" Jin Xi said indifferently, the aura on his body was improving, and he entered the realm of refinement. .

Feeling the realm at the moment is not like using a secret technique to increase it, but originally she should have such a realm.

It seems that the future fruit is borrowed from the future time and space.

"Is this the mystery of the Slaughter Altar? Borrowing the Dao Fruit directly from the future time and space, and blessing it on itself, it only takes less than a quarter of an hour, which is enough!" Jin Xi looked at the palm with a calm expression.

Just now, that palm was almost invincible, squeezing her to death, like squeezing an ant.

But at this moment, when she stepped into the realm of refining, she was facing an enemy, but it was just so...too weak.

Merely, they are just ants on the first layer of refining virtual.

"Yin and Yang Slash!"

On Jin Xi's palm, the yin and yang energies condensed, turning into a black and white sharp sword, the sharp sword was in the sky, and the sword qi shot into the sky.

When the sky is cut out, it destroys and empties, and destroys all laws.

The void is shattering, and everything is collapsing.

The huge palm was cut off abruptly.

Through the endless void, I saw an old man sitting in a certain cave.

The right hand was broken, and blood was scattered down.

There was fear in the old man's eyes.

"Go away!"

Jin Xi sneered and urged the Ascension Tower.

This pagoda is getting bigger and bigger, and the feathered light on it is soaring, like a burning flame, with a blue flame sweeping the heaven and the earth, it seems to be annihilating all laws, it seems that the void is static.

The runes above are rising, the blue light of destruction is rising and falling, and the breath is constantly boiling.

At the moment of boiling to the extreme, a vertical eye appeared in the center of the pagoda.

He opened his vertical eyes, and directly shot out a destructive light of feathering, as if to purify everything and wash away all the sins in the world.

"not good!"

The old man flashed a trace of fear.

Activated by the mana, countless runes are rising, constantly converging together, turning into a huge turtle shell, with gossip runes on it rising and falling, constantly changing, evolving thousands of mysteries.

Stab it!

The light of feathering shone on it, and the turtle shell made a loud noise, as if it was about to be set on fire, but if it continued for a while, it would burn a large hole.

The old man's body was even pierced, and a blood hole appeared.

"not good!"

At the moment of crisis, the old man did not have time to think about other things, so he urged the secret technique to bless him in the sky.

Immediately, Dongtian jumped in the void, just a few flashes and gradually disappeared.

It's too goofy!

It was just a fight, and it was only slightly injured. The old man just retreated without a fight, or took Dongtian to run first.

The old man is a master of refining emptiness, a peerless giant.

Jin Xi said contempt, but when she could act, com did not despise at all.

But the old man was slightly injured, but he ran decisively, but it exceeded her imagination.

"Pity..."

Jin Xi flashed a trace of killing intent, and was about to chase after him.

Just a moment later, he gave up.

Although, she locked in the breath of that cave, but it would take a while to chase after her.

It's just that under the secret technique, there is not much time left for her.

"Time is running out, then I will use my current cultivation base to avenge my Jin family!" Jin Xi pondered, killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Under the eaves, people have to bow their heads.

Many times, when faced with a time when the enemy can't be beaten, the only option is to run away.

Even a formidable enemy can only choose to endure.

The Jin family was destroyed. Some of the forces were very powerful. Neither Lu Xuanji nor she could beat her. She could only bear it.

But now that he has temporarily attained the cultivation base, he is invincible, and it is time to find someone to take revenge.

brush!

Jin Xi's footsteps are flickering, and the turbulent flow of the void is flickering. It is just a breath of time, that is, to travel through the broken time and space, walk out of the endless nothingness, return to the real world, and return to the world of Zifu.

When he first entered the Zifu world, he felt uncomfortable, suppressed by the laws of heaven and earth, suppressed by spiritual energy, and his lifespan was rapidly depleting.

In the cave world, the lifespan of a cultivator is 10,000 years.

But here, being suppressed by the laws of the world, the lifespan is rapidly passing, and he can only live for two thousand years.

Chapter 584

Coming to the real world, Jin Xi felt uncomfortable. This era is not suitable for cultivating cultivators to be born. Even if a cultivator breaks his fate, it is not suitable for him to come in the real world.

The best choice is to stay in the cave and wait for the law of the world to recover.

"However, that's enough!"

Jin Xi said, "Bai Family, Jin Xi Dongtian, you deserve to suffer doom!"

With the flickering footsteps, Jin Xi disappeared, and in just a few moments, it descended over Bai's house.

At this moment, many cultivators from the Bai family were going in and out, busy, and they didn't expect the catastrophe to come.

"Destroy the world in one thought!"

Jin Xi activated his spiritual sense, which turned into a sharp blade, cut into the void, and turned into a terrifying spiritual storm. The stronger the person was, the more severe the impact of the spiritual storm. On the contrary, the weaker and weaker were less affected.

Under the mental storm, Jindan cultivator, Nascent Soul cultivator, Spirit Transformation cultivator, etc., all exploded in the sea of consciousness, bleeding from their seven orifices, and died like fallen wheat.

Weak and weak, like an ant.

The originally prosperous Bai family seemed to turn into a ghost of despair in an instant.

Divine Intent searched away, and in the endless void, a hole was sent out.

This cave is the cave of the Bai family.

In terms of area, this cave is only 50 miles in diameter and 100 meters in height, showing the shape of a round sky and a place.

In the cave, a rudimentary formation was set up. In the formation, there were pieces of spiritual stones, which transformed the spiritual energy in the spiritual stones into innate spiritual energy. In the center of the formation, there are three palaces standing in it, exuding a tyrannical aura, and the three ancestors of the Bai family are cultivating.

Reiki is changing, constantly breathing old and new.

The cave of the Bai family is not only small and rudimentary, but also has very few laws. There is only one law that supports the operation of the cave.

The Bai family's Dongtian is not only inferior to Yuhua Dongtian by many grades, but even Lu Xuanji's Dongtian is not as good.

This is the difference!

The gap between Dongtian and Dongtian is extremely large at many moments.

The caves opened by the monks in the early stage of virtual refining and the caves opened by the great power of becoming immortals are both caves, but the gap between them is huge and indescribable.

"The Bai family is destroyed!"

Jin Xi was so indifferent, her footsteps flickered to the vicinity of Baijiadongtian, and she waved her fist to kill Baijiadongtian.

"not good!"

At the moment of crisis, the three ancestors of the Bai family sensed the danger and urged the formation in the cave one after another. The formation started to operate and condensed into a unicorn in the void. The unicorn was huge, about ten miles tall, with a mighty face and extraordinary aura. , emitting bursts of destruction.

The Qilin's breath burst out, and it smashed out with one claw.

One claw shatters the universe!

At this moment, the burst of power is not inferior to that of a virtuous expert. This is the trump card of the Bai family.

"too weak!"

Jin Xi commented indifferently, a black and white divine sword appeared in the palm of his hand, and the sword slashed down.

"Cut the sky!"

The yin and yang qi are surging, the void is bursting, the destructive qi is sweeping everything, the domineering force cuts off the ancients and the present, and destroys the eternity.

Stab it!

With just a slight noise, the unicorn's body shattered, turning into scattered energy and dissipating in the endless void space.

At the same time, Baijia Dongtian made a crisp sound, and there was a violent sound inside the cave, and along with the sound, one after another array of formations directly collapsed and was completely damaged;

The cave sky was damaged, tiny cracks appeared, and the laws were collapsing.

The great formation was shaking violently, making a creaking sound.

It looks like a dilapidated house on the verge of collapse.

"Broken ground!"

Jin Xi slashed out again with a sword. In this sword, Yin and Yang condensed into a single force, cutting towards Baijiadongtian.

Baijiadongtian made a rumbling sound and was cut into two pieces on the spot.

The endless power of nothingness, the power of destruction swept in, and annihilated the three ancestors of the Bai family.

The ancestor of the Bai family activated the secret technique, and a golden mask guarded the body.

It was just too late to do anything else, that is, three sword qi shot through their bodies, perished on the spot, and turned into corpses.

Jin Xi's figure flickered and disappeared.

The destruction of the Bai family is preliminarily completed.

Most of the cultivators of the Bai family were beheaded. As for the remaining sins, some of the fish that slipped through the net, naturally there were specialized cultivators to deal with them.

When the Bai family was devastated, many former enemies or friends didn't mind stepping forward and stepping on it.

"There is also Jinxia Cave... It seems to be much weaker than I thought. There are only seven half-step Vulnerable Powerhouses, and only one severely injured Vulnerable Powerhouse... Much weaker than I thought!" Jin Xi was slightly surprised, double-mindedness. Eyes penetrate through the ages, and look into the endless void.

Void destroys everything, and in the endless nothingness, there is a box of golden cave world.

It is Jinxia Cave.

It's just that Jinxia Dongtian is much weaker than she imagined.

In her imagination, Jinxia Dongtian is powerful and has a strong foundation. There should be three to five masters of virtual refinement, and there are many unknown trump cards.

However, at this moment, it was discovered that Jinxia Dongtian was much weaker than expected.

brush!

The next moment, Jin Xi descended, urging the Ascension Tower.

The light of the Ascension Tower is flickering, as bright as the cyan sun, it seems to be condensed to the extreme moment.

"not good!"

In Jin Xidongtian, the seriously injured cultivator felt uneasy and urged many formations.

Immediately, Jin Xidongtian was like a swimming fish, zipping through the void quickly and escaping.

To flee without a fight, this Jin Xidongtian's virtuous powerhouse is much more difficult than he imagined.

"Golden light vertically!"

Jin Xi urged Jin Guang to chase and kill him regardless of the loss of mana.

The void was changing, Lu Xuanji moved forward, finally breaking through the void and returning to the real world.

He breathed a sigh of relief, his mood was still fluctuating, thinking of the situation when Jin Xi cut off that giant palm with one sword.

Obviously, Jin Xi used some secret techniques and temporarily possessed the cultivation base of refining the void.

"What kind of secret technique is it that actually gives Xi'er the combat power of the virtual refining level, but what a price to pay for this!" Lu Xuanji pondered, with worry flashing in his eyes.

There must be gains and losses, and those explosive secret techniques must have corresponding costs.

Some paid a huge price.

With apprehension and all kinds of unease, I waited patiently.

About a month later, the news came.

Not long ago, there was a big battle in Zhongzhou. During the battle, a devil attacked the Bai family and destroyed Jinxia Cave. But it was also like this, which attracted the siege of the strong human race, and the devil died under the siege of many lurkers and was smashed into pieces.

It is to inquire about other news, and there are different versions.

In these versions, the descriptions of this devil are different, and the human race powers are also different.

Listening to these versions, Jin Xi made a slight calculation, but it was blurry and couldn't sense any mystery.

Tian Ji is plunged into chaos.

Lu Xuanji was overjoyed in his heart. If he couldn't figure out the secret, it was the greatest good news.

"Xi'er, the attack was ruthless. He killed the Bai family directly, and then killed Jinxia Dongtian again. He took revenge, and the hatred of the family was finally avenged, but I don't know how the injury is!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, and there was a flash of worry.

It is not too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

In order to take revenge, Jin Xi endured for a full 1,700 years, and now it is finally revenge.

Taking revenge, it means the end of cause and effect, and the mood is much happier.

After this period of cause and effect is over, Jin Xi's continued behavior will advance by leaps and bounds, the speed of robbery will be fast, and he will enter an unprecedented situation.

"Xi'er, where are you?"

Lu Xuanji was worried.

Just when Lu Xuanji was worried, Jin Xi was going through a life-and-death transformation.

In the endless void, the Ascension Tower is shuttled, and it is constantly swimming, like a undulating fish, like a flying bird, constantly fluctuating and changing in the void.

The Ascension Tower is always changing its position and moving all the time, avoiding the tracking of some powerhouses.

In the Ascension Tower, sits a female cultivator.

Her body is like white jade, her body exudes crystal light, and her body exudes a sense of softness; her skin is delicate, with bursts of precious light flashing, and her skin is flashing with a soft beauty. It's just that there are cracks on her body, as if broken porcelain pieces are forcibly pieced together.

The breath of the body fluctuated, sometimes rising and declining.

Jin Xi frowned slightly, the corners of her mouth twitched, a hint of pain flashed.

Running the exercises, the mana only runs in a circle, and it makes a crisp sound, the skin cracks, blood flows out, and it is scattered on the ground.

The blood was jade-colored, like white jade pearls, and when it landed, it returned to the body abruptly, repairing the injury of the body.

With a movement of spiritual sense, a gourd appeared with a nirvana pill in it.

Zhang Kou continued to use it, and the medicinal power of Nirvana Pill was melting, gradually turning into a purple-red flame, rising up in the body, the injury was healing little by little, and the cultivation base was improving little by little. It was just too late to rejoice, a crisp sound came from the body, and the body was broken again.

The blood flowed out, ticking.

Cough, cough, cough!

Jin Xi coughed and sensed the injury of the body. There were ferocious wounds on the body, gray energy was eroding on the wound, and lines were eroding the body, increasing the injury of the body.

In the past three months, she has been taking various elixir, trying to repair her physical injuries.

But it turned out to be a failure.

The injury is getting worse!

"Cough, cough, I still underestimate a virtuous expert. Even if it is to urge the old, even if the body is seriously injured, once he is desperate, he still has terrifying lethality!" Jin Xi sighed, recalling three months ago. The battle still has lingering fears, and the heart is trembling.

A cultivator of virtual reality is more afraid of death than a cultivator of spirit transformation; a cultivator of spirit transformation is more afraid of death than a cultivator of Yuanying.

The more top powerhouses, the more afraid of death.

Because of their tyrannical cultivation and long lifespan, they are reluctant to die, and they are unwilling to die.

At the moment of the battle, the cultivator from Zixia Dongtian just started to run away at the touch of a button, giving people the feeling of timidity, as if this was another old turtle.

Jin Xi chased him away, never to destroy Jinxia Cave, and vowed not to give up.

The virtual cultivator was running with Jin Xidongtian, but Jin Xi eventually caught up.

Then, the two sides began a life-and-death battle.

Before the battle, that Lianxu was timid and afraid of death, but when it came time to fight, he showed a terrifying side, killing decisively and slaughtering astonishingly.

In the fierce confrontation, after a hundred fierce battles, Jin Xi finally killed him, and even destroyed Jinxia Dongtian.

But the cost is also huge, and he was seriously injured.

Of course, if she is a master of virtual practice, even if she is seriously injured, it is only a small matter. But the key point is that she is only at the sixth level of God Transformation, and only relying on the secret technique can break out the combat power of the Void Refinement Realm. As time passed, the injury continued to intensify, and the mana erosion became more and more serious.

The effect is almost fatal.

She almost fell.

At the moment of crisis, escape into the Ascension Tower and use the Ascension Tower to suppress his injuries.

Relying on the repressive power of the Ascension Tower, he suppressed the injuries on his body and barely survived.

But the Dao injury on his body, not only did not dissipate, but instead aggravated.

"For today's plan, the only way is to use the technique of feathering Nirvana, enter Nirvana, and transform in life and death... If the transformation is successful, you can break the shackles in one fell swoop and enter the realm of refining. If Nirvana fails, it can only be turned into ashes!" Jin Xi looked calm, thinking of a certain healing scripture.

This healing scripture can reverse life and death. It can completely restore a seriously injured and dying body, heal all the injuries, and improve the cultivation base by a large amount.

Correspondingly, the price paid is huge.

If it fails, com will be a complete ashes.

Looking back on everything in the past, Jin Xi thought of Lu Xuanji and this husband, and a flash of nostalgia flashed.

After nostalgic, it turned into a firm color, the aura on the body was improving, and later golden lights appeared, turning into golden silk threads wrapped around the body, and gradually turned into a huge cocoon, wrapping the body.

The silkworm cocoon is making a slight noise, as if the heart is beating.

The silkworm cocoon made a thumping sound, gradually turning from golden to bloody.

On the periphery of the silkworm cocoon, a golden flame appeared, and the flame was burning, turning into a force of vitality into the silkworm cocoon.

At the same moment, countless top-quality spiritual stones appeared one after another, landed near the silkworm cocoon, and transformed into pure spiritual energy and infused it into the silkworm cocoon.

The feathered gourd appeared, and the golden feathered gold liquid exuded a sacred and stalwart atmosphere, injected into the silkworm cocoon, and changed the structure of the silkworm cocoon.

The killing altar appeared, and blood-colored energy was injected into the cocoon.

The feather tower is buzzing, and the feather light is injected into the silkworm cocoon, turning it into a source of power for transformation.

Transformation continues, change continues.

Jin Xi fell into a deep slumber, nirvana in her slumber, and transformed into feathers.

Either move towards invincibility, or die away in obscurity.

It's just because of the fear of failure, that after failure, someone will be sad and complete the transformation here alone.

Buzz!

In the void, the Ascension Tower is another jump, disappearing into the void in an instant, and the trace is unknown.

Countless powerhouses have calculated its location, but it is blank, difficult to deduce, and no trace of it is known.

Chapter 585

The luxurious attic, tall and solemn, stands in the center of the city and stands alone; the whole is purple, purple and majestic. There are two stone lions at the front door, standing on both sides of the gate, appearing domineering and mighty.

The black gate stands in front, with golden door nails protruding on it. Above the gate is a relief of a blue dragon on the left and a white tiger on the right. It looks majestic and is picked up.

The three gates in the center are closing, and only the six gates on both sides are open.

There were cultivators coming in and out, and the crowd kept flowing and it was quite lively.

At the top of the attic, there is a plaque hanging there with three big characters [Jiuding Pavilion].

Entering Jiuding Pavilion, on the first floor, there are various counters. There are glass shields on the counters, and there are about a thousand kinds of medicinal pills. The display is numerous and varied.

At the moment of entering the second floor, there are all kinds of spiritual treasures, spiritual tools, as well as secret treasures, forbidden weapons, killing weapons, etc., from the first rank to the seventh rank, there are many and many varieties.

Entering the third floor, there are auction venues set up here, which are divided into different spaces. Items of different grades are auctioned one after another. There are monks coming in and out, spending a lot of money, which seems quite bold and domineering.

Fourth floor, fifth floor, sixth floor...

One layer after another, each layer is mysterious, and there is an unparalleled opportunity.

As long as you have enough money, you can buy various items.

Only the corresponding currency is also changing.

In the attic on the seventh floor, Lu Xuanji sat there and waited patiently; just a moment later, a woman appeared, with curly eyebrows, charming eyes, black and slender hair, a slender neck, and her shoulders slashed like a knife. Full and firm, wearing a red silk phoenix skirt, the skirt is pleated and the vertical lines are fine.

Underneath the skirt, she is wearing red trousers, which are slim and upright.

The woman stepped forward and said, "My concubine, whose name is Han Fengxian, don't know what your friend needs?"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is there a questioning pill here?"

Han Fengxian smiled and said, "Of course there are, and the price is 300,000 spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji frowned, frowning, "The price is too expensive!"

Han Fengxian said: "Friend Daoist is a spiritual cultivator. In the future, we will attack the realm of virtual refining. A questioning pill can help the cultivator understand the changes of the virtual and the real, and increase the probability of one layer. The price is not high, any impact on the spiritual Medicine pills are very expensive!"

Lu Xuanji said, "What other medicinal pills can help the cultivator attack the void?"

Han Fengxian sat across from him, opened a booklet and said, "The seventh-grade Dao Enlightenment Pill can help cultivators improve their comprehension and increase the probability of attacking the emptiness. Refining the void will only damage the foundation after the fact, and it will damage the future!"

"and also..."

Then, he continued to talk about seven or eight kinds of medicinal herbs, which could help the cultivator to attack the void, but it cost a lot of spirit stones.

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he was calculating the spirit stone in his pocket again, and he also had a slight headache.

Lu Xuanji said, "Two questioning pills!"

Han Fengxian said: "Daoist friend is very energetic, do you need anything else? Daoist friend has already gathered a first-grade divine will, but it is quite difficult to convert divine will into a law, but it is quite difficult and may fail at any time. Useless. If it is Enlightenment Pill, it can increase the probability!"

"Right now, we still have one here, it's hard to say after a while!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I want it too, but I have no money, so don't talk about it!"

Han Fengxian observed the guest, thought about the customer's needs, and started to sell the goods: "Fellow Daoist, I have a set of seven-grade spiritual gathering array here. , for fellow Daoists to practice!"

"Whether it's a daoist cultivating alone or a family disciple, it's all very rewarding!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly became interested and asked, "Is there any other rank seven formations here?"

"Have!"

Han Fengxian nodded.

He waved and handed it over.

Lu Xuanji took it and read it carefully, but frowned slightly.

In these atlases, some formations are recorded, which seem to exist in the ancient temple of chaos, and the formations in the ancient temple of chaos are more profound and mysterious, and the laws contained in them are more profound.

Lu Xuanji closed the album and said, "The formation is not needed for the time being. I need the seeds of some rare elixir, regardless of the grade, only the type. The more types, the better!"

Han Fengxian left, and after a while, took a bag.

Open the pocket, and there is a huge space inside. There are various elixir seeds in the space, and there are many kinds.

Lu Xuanji's eyes brightened immediately after seeing it. He stepped forward to collect them, looking for some rare seeds. These seeds were all elixir that were not found in the Eastern Wilderness. There were about three thousand kinds of elixir seeds scattered here and there.

The price is only ten thousand spirit stones.

Han Fengxian said again: "Daoist friend, it is not difficult to obtain spiritual medicine seeds, but if you want to cultivate them, you need extremely high spiritual planting skills, and have more stringent requirements for their living environment! Here is a volume of pictures. , to record the matters needing attention in the cultivation of spirit medicine, do fellow Daoists need it?"

"As for the cheap price, it's only 30,000 spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji murmured in his heart, it's cheap.

The things in Jiuding Pavilion are generally more expensive, but the variety here is complete, and many things that are lacking in the outside world can be bought here. Not only that, it is the safest to sell things here.

Many shops and businesses in the Xiuxian world are very unsafe. You may buy something with your forefoot, and then you will be intercepted by a powerful person. There are many such cases.

However, Jiuding Pavilion guarantees that it will never disclose the information of the guests, and it is absolutely safe.

This is what many shops cannot do.

Another thing is to spend money to buy some things, such as Yuanshen Pill, Shenyidang, Yuanying Pill, etc., as well as a volume of notes on refining the emptiness, cost 2.3 million spirit stones, and leave later.

When you walk out of the Jiuding Pavilion, you will have a look.

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

About a month later, he left Zhongzhou, entered the endless wilderness, and headed toward the Eastern Wasteland.

The golden light flickered under his feet, and the speed was extremely fast, like a glimpse of light.

After walking for three years, I arrived at the Jin country's territory, which was already a deserted area.

After walking for another two months, he entered the territory of Chu State.

"Finally home!"

Looking at everything in the house, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but feel up and down.

No matter how good the outside world is, it is not as good as home.

I would rather love a twist of soil in my hometown than a thousand taels of gold in a foreign country.

I have been away from home for three hundred years, and now I have finally returned home.

With flickering footsteps, he returned to Lu's house.

The Lu family's visits are expanding, and Lingshan is expanding, and the appearance is very different from the moment they left.

Looking from a distance, the mountain peaks are steep and towering, and there are many strange rocks; surrounded by fog, misty and changeable, like a fairyland; there are rivers flowing, shuttle among the various peaks; waterfalls fall, fly down, like silver curtains . Seventy-two peaks stand there, and the peaks are different in shape. Some are murderous, some are rising, some are filled with the breath of elixir, and some are emitting flames of destruction...

Below each mountain peak, a spiritual vein is connected, and a sixth-grade killing formation is laid on it.

Seventy-two rank six killing formations were combined together, and the power that erupted was comparable to that of a seventh rank killing formation, and even the cultivators could withstand it for a moment.

At the moment when he came to the Lu family, Lu Xuanji sensed a strong aura. There were at least 30 gods in the Lu family. As for the Yuanying cultivator, there were as many as 3,000 people. As for the Jindan cultivator, the Zifu cultivator, etc. Etc, the formats are endless.

"Spiritual Transformation cultivator, it's starting to rot!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

The aura recovery continued, and Chu's aura had risen by more than three levels compared to the moment he left.

The increase in spiritual energy has led to the faster cultivation of monks, and the number of various spiritual medicines, spiritual herbs, spiritual minerals, etc. has also increased dramatically.

The difficulty of cultivating cultivators is decreasing, and the number of cultivators is also increasing.

When approaching the big formation, the spiritual senses scanned one after another, and after confirming that it was not an enemy, the big formation slowly opened.

I just returned to the cave and opened the cave. The cave was full of dust.

Activate magic to clean up the house.

Soon the cave house became spotless, and the mirror could be used for reference.

At this moment, a light flashed at the entrance of the cave, and a woman came.

Bright eyes and good eyes, white teeth like shells, dark eyebrows and cherry mouth, icy muscles and jade bones, beautiful attitude, beautiful and beautiful, wearing a blue dress, tight clothes wrapping a graceful figure, every gesture exudes grace and luxury .

It is Qinglian!

Qing Lian said, "Are you back?"

Lu Xuanji asked, "I'm back, but how is Xi'er?"

Qinglian sighed: "You ask me, I want to ask you! What happened to Xi'er? In my perception, she fell into nirvana, half life and half death! Her state is very strange, she seems to be very powerful, but It's very weak and vulnerable."

Lu Xuanji said, "I don't know either. When we encounter a strong enemy, we will be separated!"

With that said, he told what happened in the Ascension Cave Heaven.

Qinglian frowned slightly and said, "Forget it, I can't blame you for this matter. She is in a hidden place, undergoing transformation. If she succeeds, she can become a master of virtual refining in one fell swoop, but if she fails, she will turn into ashes. Working hard!"

The one who knows yourself best is none other than yourself.

As a negative personality of Jin Xi, Qing Lian is quite familiar with this deity.

The spiritual energy is recovering, and this deity has also begun to fall behind, and he has to fight for his life and death.

Thinking of this, Qing Lian said, "Husband, I have to go to retreat. If I succeed, I will prove the Tao and refine my emptiness. If I fail, I will turn into ashes!"

"Qinglian!"

Lu Xuanji thought of something, he stepped forward and grabbed her hand and said, "Leave this to you!"

Saying that, he took out a questioning pill and handed it to him.

Qing Lian looked at Dao Dan and wanted to refuse.

Because it is of little use to her.

But in the end, let's take it, because rejecting others will hurt someone's self-esteem, so let's accept it!

Qing Lian took the medicine pill, and the breath on her body exuded a trace, but it was just a trace of great power, and said with a smile: "Husband, I'm only half-step cultivation, and I was on the Qianlong list not long ago. It is ranked eighteenth. Although the ranking is not high, it can be regarded as a peerless genius."

"I have a very high probability of entering the void! Besides, my main body is Qinglian, a seventh-grade spiritual treasure, and the bottleneck is very small!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Be careful there!"

Qing Lian said, "I understand!"

Saying that, the two leaned against each other, hugged each other, and got close together.

Only being close together can relieve the impetuosity and anxiety in my heart.

As they got closer, the expressions of the two were changing, and the fire of each other was burning.

Soon, they stopped repressing the two sides and began to get in close contact with each other.

About three days later, Qinglian felt a good mood after she was refreshed.

The cultivation base is steadily improving, and the mood is improving.

He felt indescribably comfortable, looking at the man on the bed, he wanted to say something, but he gritted his teeth and said nothing.

Instead, he turned around and disappeared.

Continue to stop, afraid that they will continue to stick to each other and get carried away.

Boom boom boom!

With the sound of the cave, the cave was completely closed.

Jin Xi is in retreat, and wants to break into the realm of virtual refining.

Looking at the closed cave, Lu Xuanji said silently, "Qinglian, you have to work hard too!"

Above the hall, sitting a man and a woman.

The man is handsome and handsome, but his eyes are full of vicissitudes. com seems to have gone through countless years of changes and ups and downs. Sitting there, calm and elegant; sitting opposite a snow-like woman, she is very beautiful, Cloud-like hair, beautiful body, straight nose bridge, graceful curves and soft lips full of sensuality.

The figure is exquisite, graceful and outstanding, with a tall and straight chest, exuding a charming atmosphere.

The light blue dress showed off her perfect figure, revealing a mature taste, and silver earrings hung on her pink and snow-white earlobes.

A pair of smart eyes, as bright as the stars, the whole person is peerless, and the country is alluring.

The handsome man is Lu Xuanji.

The graceful woman is Ning Xue.

Lu Xuanji was sitting there, listening and drinking tea; Ning Xue was holding a ledger, and was telling about the situation of the Lu family, the state of Chu in the last three hundred years, and a summary of the situation in the nearby countries, etc.

A lot of things, some people don't care, but Ning Xue has to care.

In the old days, she was just a humble maid, a marginal role in the Lu family.

But later, Ye Wanyi, the mistress of the Lu family, sat down and left, and the two sons also went to Wu State, Yue State, etc. to create their foundations. As for Jin Xi, Qinglian, etc., they have greater prestige and influence, and they can be busy practicing. External things are very cold.

At the same time, Hong Fu also died in the calamity.

Under various influences and various structural changes, Ning Xue gradually became the ruler of the Lu family.

When many Lu family cultivators saw her, they would also call their ancestors.

Ning Xue didn't forget her story at the moment of joy. She knew that the master was the real person in power, and she only managed it temporarily.

Ning Xue opened the mouth and said, "It's only been less than three hundred years since the master left, but the spiritual energy of the Chu country has further recovered. The spiritual energy has risen by five levels, the number of spiritual veins is increasing, and various resources are also increasing. The most important thing is that , the crust where the Chu State is located is expanding, and its area has tripled."

"In the past few years, the state of Chu has changed a lot. Just one hundred and thirty-five monks have been born. As for those monks who have not yet been counted, there are more than 5,000 Yuanying monks and one million Jindan monks. As for the bottom Jindan cultivator, Zifu cultivator, etc., it is even more incalculable!"

"In the past era, the Five Spirit Roots had a very low probability of becoming a Foundation Establishment only because they absorbed a lot of spiritual energy, spent a lot of time, and spent a lot of resources. As long as the Linggen cultivator does not fall on the way, there is a five-layer probability of achieving Foundation Establishment!"

"Many monks at the peak of qi refining can build foundations naturally without taking foundation building pills. Times have changed, and they have become very different... The world has become more and more unfamiliar!"

Speaking of this, Ning Xue's mind was also fluctuating.

In her time, it was very difficult to build a foundation, and only a few geniuses were qualified to build a foundation; but in today's era, seven out of ten monks can build a foundation, and the remaining three die on the way.

In that era, Jin Dan was a big boss, he could be the king and hegemony, and he could be called an ancestor.

But now, the mere Jindan is not worthy to be called the ancestor at all, only the cultivator of the gods is qualified to be called the ancestor.

Ning Xue continued: "The number of cultivators is increasing, but the difficulty of attaining the Nascent Soul still exists. Most of those cultivators are stuck between the first and second floors of God Transformation, and their realm is a bit low. But I am the sixth God Transformation cultivator.

The level of cultivation is enough to suppress the heroes. Over the years, many monks have received adventures and soared into the sky!"

"Then, some cultivators began to swell up, trying to challenge the majesty of my Lu family, but I was beaten to death."

"In the past three hundred years, I have shot and killed twelve cultivators..."

"Resurrection of spiritual energy has increased the number of cultivators, and their combat effectiveness has improved significantly; but correspondingly, those of us monks born in the age of the end of the law have a faster cultivation speed and stronger combat effectiveness!"

Hearing these news, Lu Xuanji sighed: "The times have changed, they have encountered a good era, fortunately, we have the first-mover advantage, and progress is faster. However, there can be no slack, if it is slower, it will be surpassed by the younger generation. Well, that's a bit embarrassing!"

Ning Xue said: "The birth of the strong requires a lot of resources, especially the resources after being transformed into gods, which are even more scarce and precious. To a certain extent, whoever controls the top resources will control the number of strong people born. Over the years, under my continuous management, the five-story ordinary resources in Chu State, as well as the seven-story top-level resources, etc., are all under the control of the Lu family!"

"There are 130 cultivators in the state of Chu, but the Lu family has more than 50 cultivators, and as for the affiliated cultivators, there are more than 30, and most of the remaining cultivators are better than the Lu family. As for those cultivators who made bad relations with the Lu family, some of them were killed by me, and some of them left Chu and went to other places."

"The state of Chu is my Lu family's private plot, but the development of the Lu family has also encountered a bottleneck. The major factions of the Lu family are constantly fighting, lack of talents, unfair distribution of resources, and conflicts with those loose cultivators, as well as being close to some Family conflicts, etc... These restrict the development of the Lu family, and also restrict the development of the Chu country!"

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he frowned slightly and said, "What are your plans?"

Ning Xue said, "The Lu family, Zhao family, Ye family, Bai family and more than a dozen sects can be combined into a new sect."

Lu Xuanji pondered: "I see. Your intention is to change from being exclusive to the Lu family to sharing it with several families?"

Ning Xue nodded and said, "The state of Chu is too big, and the Lu family is too small. It's not enough to control the state of Chu. Forcibly controlling it is not impossible, but the cost is very high. Just like the Li family in the state of Wu, there is no problem in controlling the whole state of Wu. But it's not worth the cost!"

"I'm planning to..."

Lu Xuanji said, "I understand, you go down, just as you said!"

Ning Xue breathed a sigh of relief and said, "In the past few years, the Chu country has produced many resources, some of which are quite scarce, and are quite beneficial to the master... All those treasures are kept in the secret treasury."

"What a coincidence!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I was in Zhongzhou, and I also bought some local specialties, which happened to be scarce in the state of Chu."

Ning Xue nodded and walked towards a certain position ahead.

After a while, he arrived at a cave, and set up a powerful array around the cave to protect him.

Ning Xue stepped forward to open the formation, and as the light film changed, the two entered the secret vault.

In the secret vault, there are wooden racks, and an item is placed on the wooden rack. Some are kept in special boxes with labels on them; Eyes, if you look closely, it is the remains of a seventh-grade spiritual treasure.

There are also some scrolls, which record the cultivation insights of an almighty Daoist;

It is another roll of animal skin, which records and a supreme supernatural power;

Another piece of jade slip, with a half-volume immortal scripture recorded on it.

The secret vault is not large, but the inventory inside is of high grade, and the types are rare and precious.

Ning Xue said, "Master, over the years, the Lu family has started a number of markets and shops in various places, and will be responsible for collecting some strange things. Or if there are monks, they can use some rare five-grade items to ask the Lu family for some items. , or ask the Lu family for help!"

"In the past few years in the sea area, the Lu family cultivator has obtained adventures outside, or excavated some treasures, some of which are left to himself, and some of which are exchanged and put into the secret treasury!"

"Some things, I can recognize one or two; but some things, I can't recognize."

Lu Xuanji said happily: "Yes, yes, in the treasure house, many treasures are rare and precious."

After speaking, he stepped forward, reached a wooden stand, pointed to a roll of animal skins and said, "This roll of the exercises is a non-supernatural power of Buddhism, called [Bodhi Karma Body], it only has half a roll, and you can practice it up to In the early days of God Transformation, it is also a rare secret technique for monks."

"There is also this stone, called Xingchen Divine Iron, which is a Grade 7 divine material and can be used to forge Grade 7 Spirit Treasures. The only pity is that the materials are a bit scarce, so you can only make a dagger with one sword. But if you add other materials, you can also forge a seventh-grade spiritual treasure!"

"There is also this spirit grass, called the Flower of the Spirit of God, which can be used as medicine to formulate divine pills, and can increase the upper limit of a monk's soul!"

"Also, this seed is formed from the nirvana of the sycamore tree seed. It takes a long time to recover, and a lot of spiritual stones and medicines are spent, but it is of great help to the fire-type cultivator!"

"This is a void-breaking stone that can help cultivators open up and strengthen the cave!"

Lu Xuanji walked in the secret vault, stopped in front of some wooden frames, entered the treasure appraising session, and commented on some treasures.

The mobile phone is running, the identification function of the mobile phone is turned on, and the information is scanned and processed continuously, and then the corresponding identification is given.

In the secret vault, there are some treasures that are very useful to him.

Sure enough, it would be beneficial to establish a corresponding big power, which would help him to search for resources in Chu State and save a lot of time.

"Hey, this is the Enlightenment Stone!"

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji saw a stone. The stone was very large, about the height of a person. At first glance, it was inconspicuous, but after checking it with his mobile phone, he came to the conclusion that it was an enlightenment stone.

"This Dao Enlightenment Stone is also too big... At ordinary times, a fist-sized enlightenment stone is a million spiritual stones. But the Dao Enlightenment Stone in front of you is the height of one person..." Lu Xuanji said with joy, and directly activated the secret technique. Put the Enlightenment Stone in the storage bag and said, "I'll take this Enlightenment Stone!"

Ning Xue asked curiously, "What is the Enlightenment Stone? Is it related to Enlightenment?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Exactly! The Taoist Enlightenment Stone contains Taoist rhythm, which can help cultivators realize the Taoism. Every time a cultivator realizes Taoism, they have to lose the Taoist rhythm.

When the Dao Yun is exhausted, it is the moment when the Dao Enlightenment Stone is scrapped. This Dao Enlightenment Stone helps me a lot! "

Ning Xue said: "It's good to help you! If there is anything in the secret vault, you can take it with you!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Then I'm welcome."

Start picking things and take them straight away.

The Tongtian Stone is the size of a fist, but it can help cultivators to temper their bodies and polish their acupoints, even if they are at the peak of Spirit Transformation;

Void Stone, only the size of a washbasin, can help cultivators open up the cave, which is good for impacting the void.

Xianjing, the size of a fist, contains a strong fairy energy.

There were other bits and pieces that were taken away without the slightest courtesy.

At the same time, Lu Xuanji opened the storage bag, and also sent some treasures into the secret vault, asking the illusory pill, the fruit of the years, the fruit of good fortune, the fruit of Nirvana, the enlightenment tea, etc. As one of the heritage of the Lu family.

In Ning Xue's way of thinking, one cannot enter the secret vault without great merit.

When taking some treasures from the vault, make up for it with corresponding treasures.

Walking out of the secret vault, Lu Xuanji flickered and entered the medicine garden.

With the continuous growth of the Lu family, the number of medicine gardens is also expanding. There are many kinds of careful medicine gardens, medium-sized medicine gardens, etc. There are seven or eight large medicine gardens.

The moment he entered the medicine garden, Lu Xuanji smelled a faint fragrance.

The fragrance is rich, charming and intoxicating.

There are about a dozen spiritual trees scattered around, such as the Peach Spirit Tree, the Years Fruit Tree, the Five Elements Fruit Tree, the Good Fortune Fruit Tree, the Dao Enlightenment Tea Tree, and the Banana Fairy Tree. The levels of these spirit trees are different, the lowest is the third rank, and the highest is the sixth rank.

Among the many spiritual trees, many spiritual medicines are planted, intertwined with each other.

The grades of elixir vary, but they all achieve sustainable development. One crop is harvested every year, and another crop is planted to achieve a virtuous cycle of utilization.

Lu Xuanji took out some elixir seeds and scattered them on the ground. The seeds were arranged in an orderly manner.

It took only three breaths to activate the mana of good fortune, and the seeds began to germinate.

After ten breaths, the elixir began to grow.

One breath is equivalent to one year.

The elixir continued to grow, and after a hundred years, it became a first-grade elixir.

There are many people who have injected the mana of good fortune to ripen them, and the level of elixir is improving, becoming the second-rank one.

The years continued to increase, and the grade of the elixir also increased. Ten days later, the elixir was swaying and had grown to the sixth grade.

Next, other elixir were ripened to improve their grades. The whole process was smooth, fast and stable.

Ning Xue stood aside and watched the process, from the start of her surprise, she became numb.

In the world of immortal cultivation, it is not difficult to find elixir, but it is difficult to find high-grade elixir.

The first-grade Wudao tea and the sixth-grade Wudao tea are both Wudao teas, but because of different years and grades, the effects are very different, and the prices are almost different.

But in this master's hands, countless elixir are rapidly growing and ripening, their grades are improving, their years are improving, and their time is greatly shortening.

"Master, but become a sixth-grade spiritual planter, or even a seventh-grade spiritual planter?"

Ning Xue asked.

"That's right!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Ning Xue said happily, "If a seventh-grade spiritual tree is cultivated, it will be of great benefit to my Lu family?"

Lu Xuanji laughed a few times and said, "Xiaoxue, can the Lu family be able to keep the seventh-grade spiritual tree? I don't know. The next moment, the power of Lianxu will come to kill people and take treasures?"

Ning Xue was dumbfounded.

Lu Xuanji said, "Xiaoxue, you can properly manage the affairs of the Lu family. Don't delay for too long. Cultivation is the first, and other things are not important."

Ning Xue nodded and said, "Master, I miss you a little!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Okay, then I'll accompany you for a while!"

Ning Xue was overjoyed.

The years that followed became quiet and leisurely.

In his spare time, Lu Xuanji is planting spiritual herbs, cultivating some spiritual trees, and pruning them. At night, he and Ning Xue have a yin and yang break, comprehending the mystery of yin and yang.

One is the pure Yang Dao body and the other is the pure Yin Holy Body. The two extreme physiques fit together perfectly. The two rest together, and the effect is extremely obvious. It is only a short ten years. , vaguely reached the peak of the seventh layer of God Transformation, and it was just a little bit less, that is, to enter the eighth layer of God Transformation.

Enjoying the happiness of men and women, Ning Xue was immersed in it.

Cultivation is also steadily improving. Not long ago, he broke the small bottleneck and entered the seventh level of God Transformation.

In her spare time, Ning Xue manages everything in Chu State, and also accepts the Heavenly Spirit Sect to transform its stars.

In the past, this sect that belonged to the Heavenly Venerate of the East Pole began to become the name of Heavenly Venerate of Creation.

Time is passing and thirty years have passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, the void was making a slight noise, and Lu Xuanji suddenly felt that his qi was changing, and a piece of information was transmitted.

[The 30th Daoist Cleansing in the Qianlong List will challenge the 29th Daoist Good Fortune in the Qianlong List.]

Chapter 587

The Hidden Dragon Challenge is about to begin!

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised, but calmed down after a while.

"The challenge is a bit late, but it's not too late!" Lu Xuanji said, and with his spiritual sense, he immediately entered the list with a projection.

The list is changing, and a ring appears in the void.

The arena is huge and boundless, surrounded by white space, there is a monk standing on the arena, wearing a Tsing Yi coat, the breath is ancient and powerful, it is already half-step refining, and there is wood energy rising around, indifferently said: "This Daoist friend, how are you doing?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Not bad!"

Daoist Wuchen said: "I'm a little worse, and I came to challenge fellow Daoist. If you can defeat fellow Daoist, you can get a trace of good fortune!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, waved his hand and said, "Fellow Daoist, it's better to retreat, it's not my opponent!"

Daoist Wuchen said, "Friend Daoist, do you accept the move?"

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying breath is rising, and there is an endless sea behind, the sea water is rushing, mighty and huge, the breath of the dust-free Daoist is rising, and at the moment when it is raised to the extreme, the heart is beating violently, making a thumping sound, blood and energy. It was like magma surging, emitting a hot breath.

At the moment when qi and blood rise to the extreme, it turns into essence qi and rises up, and turns into the shape of dragon and tiger.

The mana in the dantian is flowing, like the rushing water of the river that burst its embankment, converging into the limbs, and turning into a terrifying explosive force.

Click it!

With the crisp sound, Taoist Wuchen took a half-step with his left foot, but the moment he took it, he was in front of Lu Xuanji in an instant.

The power accumulated in the right hand condensed into a single point, and the fist was like a crossbow arrow, attacking and killing.

Punching like thunder.

The sound of an explosion came from the void, which turned into a divine sound of destruction, and smashed Lu Xuanji's face.

With the terrifying strength and endless killing intent, the sea of corpses and blood is condensing, and the flames of destruction are rolling.

"Take the punch!"

Along with a roar, they burst out.

"Good punch!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly amazed, the mana surged in the palm of his hand, constantly condensing and changing, turning into a nine-color divine sword.

One hand becomes two hands.

Holding the long sword in both hands, the long sword was like snow, and the cold light enveloped the nine days. Lu Xuanji urged the long sword, and the divine sword was chirping, as if countless bees were shaking their wings, the sound waves were converging, and the energy was condensed into one, and they directly slashed. Down.

The fist and the long knife collided, making a harsh sound, and sparks were still flying. The two sides were approaching at close range, observing each other's faces.

After the instant confrontation, the two sides quickly changed their tactics.

The long knife was changing, from slashing to slashing, slashing directly to his neck, slashing its head.

Daoist Wuchen's tactics are also changing, he moves half a step to the left sideways, avoiding the knife in between, but the punch is changing again, the violent energy is converging, the strength is constantly condensing, and gradually condensed into a single point. , Tian Yuan, like a chessboard, slammed into Lu Xuanji's heart.

Lu Xuanji did not retreat, but hurried forward, his speed was increasing, his attack was rising, his long knife was flashing, and he used faster and more violent moves, divided into domineering bombardment, sweeping towards the enemy.

Daoist Wuchen did not retreat, but the energy in his body was condensing, and he stepped forward again, constantly approaching, only took half a step, but his spine turned into a long bow, and his right arm turned into a Sharp arrows, energy condensed to the extreme, and punched out again.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides collided, and the surrounding void burst, making a crisp sound.

Stab it!

The long knife is flashing, the nine-colored light is flashing, and the runes are condensed together, evolving into a supreme killing move, beheaded on the neck of the dust-free Taoist, but at the moment when it is beheaded on his neck. Daoist Wuchen is urging the secret technique, the defense of his body is improving, his body is changing, and it has turned into a golden piece, as if made of gold.

Taoist Wuchen smashed out with a punch, hitting Lu Xuanji's heart, but at this moment, the Six Paths Immortal Divine Ring rose up, resisting the lore blow.

"King Kong is indestructible!"

"Pure Yang Immortal Divine Ring!"

The two looked at each other and instantly understood the enemy's killer move.

"Kill fists, kill gods, kill demons, kill immortals, kill demons, kill all beings!"

Daoist Wuchen's aura erupted, his body's qi and blood surging in Lu Jiangshui, his mana was erupting, his hands condensed into fists, and the shadows of the fists were flashing, like cannonballs, blasting out, making bursts of thunder.

Murderous aura rises in the body, this is a supreme lore meaning, there are people in the world who cannot be killed, destroying and annihilating everything, and suppressing all ages.

Behind it appeared one after another visions, with fallen gods, demon kings who buried corpses, and **** immortals. The dead monsters, etc., one by one, the big man, one by one, the giants of the ages, fell down one after another, turning into a huge mountain of bones, like a mountain of white bones.

The sky-high murderous aura annihilated everything.

"The Immortal King is coming to the Nine Heavens to suppress the heroes!"

Lu Xuanji was erupting, and the breath on his body became more and more illusory, like a young immortal king. The more he fought, the more tyrannical his aura became. At the moment of extreme tyranny, he turned into a stalwart immortal king behind him, with an ancient and powerful aura. The vicissitudes of life, the endless nether underfoot, the endless sky above the head.

The world is under its control.

Boom!

The breaths of the two collided again, and the ultimate move was also confronted later.

But the movements of the two sides did not slow down, but instead accelerated. The long knives were slashing, shaking continuously, and the virtual and real changed. Eighteen knives were cut in the blink of an eye. Taoist Wuchen also had a grim expression, punching punch after punch, each punch superimposed on the back punch.

The strength is constantly superimposing, and the energy is constantly increasing, hitting Lu Xuanji's body.

bang bang bang!

The two sides were bombarding continuously, the void was bursting, and the air of destruction hit the real square. The arena was only slightly shaken, but it did not shake in the slightest. It was already solid and immortal.

The two sides are changing their tactics, the ultimate move is falling, and the confrontation is changing.

Soon, there will be a hundred battles.

"It's time to end, Ant Emperor Divine Form, slash!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized the Ant Emperor Divine Form, and suddenly the power on his body exploded, the mana exploded, but at this moment, the attack power could not explode ten times, it could only triple.

But even three times, it will form a terrifying power of extinction, tearing everything apart.

boom!

Daoist Wuchen motivated the secret technique, his body turned into a golden man, and his defense was improving.

But it was still useless, the long knife pierced through the golden light and cut his body into two pieces on the spot.

Pfft!

His body dissipated like disgust.

Daoist Wuchen was defeated.

With his defeat, half of Daoist Wuchen's qi luck passed away and entered Lu Xuanji's body.

As the luck of the air gathered on his body, Lu Xuanji felt at ease all over his body, his Yuanshen was also at ease, and his body was full of indescribable beauty.

"Yes, yes, I want to challenge the twenty-seventh, kill the Taoist!"

Lu Xuanji said.

About ten minutes later, a figure condensed in the void, it was the Daoist Slaughter.

There was no unnecessary conversation, and the two sides just entered into a fight.

The shopping continued, and after a moment of fierce battle, he defeated the Daoist Slaughter and took half of his luck.

Feeling the improvement of his luck, Lu Xuanji started the challenge mode, constantly challenging the strong ones in front. The battle continued and the challenge continued.

As each opponent was defeated, half of their luck was taken away and merged into Lu Xuanji's body.

The air luck on Lu Xuan's body was improving, and the purple air luck on the top of his head became more and more intense, and gradually changed to black.

This feeling of improving luck is extremely comfortable, intoxicated and hard to extricate.

Human race, many geniuses are scattered everywhere, and it is difficult to see each other at many times, but the existence of Qianlong list, but their breath is included in it. With the help of the qi machine, they collided with each other and fought against each other. The loser lost half of their luck, and the winner got half of their luck.

The strong are getting stronger and the weak are getting weaker.

The strong gather a lot of luck, and the probability of impacting the virtual is greater; the weak lose half of the luck and become weaker.

Of course, if the weak can defeat other monks, it may not be impossible for the weak to become stronger.

The ranking is improving, twenty-nine, twenty-eight, twenty-five... twenty.

Lu Xuanji's ranking is increasing wildly, and he is constantly polishing his own skills in battle. He has become more comfortable and changeable in the application of mana and his understanding of supernatural powers.

In terms of skills, it has improved a lot.

In terms of combat experience, it has improved a lot.

After arriving at Huashen, Lu Xuanji fought a lot less. Many times, too weak were easily defeated, too strong could not be defeated.

The combat experience is seriously unknown, but now that the battles are fought one by one, the combat experience has improved a lot.

brush!

Soon, Lu Xuanji entered the eighteenth place on the Hidden Dragon List.

Fairy Qinglian.

"Husband, we meet again!"

Qing Lian said, changing into a familiar appearance and a familiar atmosphere.

"Yes, we meet again!"

Lu Xuanji also said.

In the world of immortality, the female cultivator with the title of Fairy Qinglian, there is not eight thousand but ten thousand, but she is half a step into the practice of emptiness, and she is the Fairy Qinglian who was born in the East Wasteland, and there is only that Taoist companion.

Lu Xuanji said, "Do we need to confront each other?"

Qinglian said: "Naturally, we need to confront each other. In the outside world, when we start to confront each other, we have a lot of scruples about each other. Some trump card ultimate moves cannot be used. .But in the space opened up by the Hidden Dragon List, we can have a life-and-death battle!"

"Here, I was beaten to death, and I only lost half of my luck, I won't die completely!"

"Why don't we fight! Husband, don't be merciful, let's fight!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Forget it, let's fight!"

Qing Lian smiled, her aura burst out, and her face became very charming, like a goddess; but there was also a trace of holiness, like Qing Lian that was unstained from the mud. Two diametrically opposed auras, fused together, appear extremely contradictory and powerful.

Walking barefoot, the underfoot evolves into endless demonic soil.

The vision of Qinglian rises from behind, purifying everything and baptizing everything.

"Blue Lotus Palm!"

Qinglian's footsteps are flickering, and her speed is extremely fast. She waves and slaps her hands. Her movement is like a cloud and mist, and her attacking and killing skills are also very feminine. She is not known for her strength, but is famous for her cunning and fickleness.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps changed, and he punched out with a punch. The strength of the fist was fierce, and it evolved into a pure yang flame to burn everything.

Qing Lian's body was moving, and she avoided the ultimate move in a time of incompetence.

The body is twisting, and the attack is bizarre from another angle to the lower ribs.

Lu Xuanji threw out another punch, simple and direct.

Boom boom boom!

The two confronted each other, and in the blink of an eye, they fought a hundred moves.

It's just that during the confrontation, Lu Xuanji tried to use ruthless tricks many times, but at the moment of the shot, he subconsciously became slow; Greatly reduced.

Neither of them had the intention to kill, they were reluctant to shoot at her (him).

Lack of killing intent, the power of boxing has dropped a lot.

Boom boom boom!

In the blink of an eye, two hundred moves were fought.

Qing Lian suddenly stopped and said, "No more fighting, no more fighting, I admit defeat!"

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji removed half of his luck, threw it over, and said, "Leave this to you!"

Qi Yun turned into a small dragon and gathered towards Qinglian's body.

"don't want!"

Qinglian said.

Just the next moment, the void was changing, and Qinglian walked out of the void arena.

"Challenge for the seventeenth place!"

Lu Xuanji said again.

The opponent is changing, but the opponent is no longer a close person, no longer a Taoist companion, and his attack has become more ruthless.

Pure Yang Tianhuo, Pure Yang Fist, Nine-Colored Divine Sword, com Fish Dragon Nine Transformations, etc., all kinds of ultimate moves are displayed, and the opponent loses a defeat, and after defeat, the general luck of the body passes away.

At the moment of reaching the tenth place, the lost luck returned to the peak moment again, and there was still a large part of the balance.

"They are a little weak!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

After all, this is the Human Race Hidden Dragon List, no other races are involved, and the location is only Yuanzhou.

In terms of gold content, it has relatively decreased a lot.

He was only at the seventh level of God Transformation, but when he was able to beat the tenth place, it was only a little difficult.

"It's time to use your trump card!"

At the moment of the ninth place confrontation, Lu Xuanji was no longer polite, and directly urged the Thirty-Three One Strike. The terrifying explosive force and the powerful attack force directly tore everything apart.

This Daoist Returning to the Ruins was defeated in one move.

The next battle became simple and boring.

Motivating the [One Strike in Thirty-Three Days], Lu Xuanji kept pushing horizontally, defeating each enemy one by one.

He quickly reached fifth place.

"Fairy Phoenix, I'll challenge you!"

Looking at the woman across from him, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, his words were murderous.

At this moment, a woman appeared on the opposite side. She was tall and had long and straight hair, her skin was as white as snow, her eyes were as deep as the bright moon, and her flawless face, wearing a red dress, was like a dream, giving people a look. A sense of intoxication, it seems familiar, but it is very unfamiliar.

"Brother, it's you!"

Fairy Phoenix said.

"It's you!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, the memories of the past began to revive.

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Looking at the familiar yet unfamiliar woman in front of him, Lu Xuanji wanted to say something, but couldn't.

Don't know what to say.

Haven't seen each other for many years.

It's been about 1,700 years, and after a long time, this little sister has almost been forgotten.

Looking back on the past, the shadow of this little sister gradually blurred, and it has only become clear now.

This Phoenix Fairy was none other than Ye Feixue.

In the old days, she was young and immature. After she advanced to the Purple Mansion, she left Chu and traveled abroad; now, Ye Feixue is less immature and more mature and immature, watching him get close. Among them, there are some precautions.

"Xiaoxue, we meet again!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Ye Feixue recalled the past and sighed: "Yes, we met again! I haven't seen each other for a long time, I wonder if my brother is okay?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Everything is good. The Lu family has become a top cultivator family. As for me, I'm also a top-level boss. How much hope do I have to become an immortal? Xiaoxue, have you been doing well in the outside world these past few years?"

Ye Feixue said: "In these years, I have encountered many dangers outside, and encountered many powerful enemies. Fortunately, I came here safely. Most of those enemies were killed by me. There are also some powerful enemies. If you can't beat it, you can only avoid it temporarily. The cultivation is improving, and now it is half a step to refine the void... After a while, it will be refining!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Xiaoxue, it's time for you to go home! I miss you a little!"

Ye Feixue sighed and seemed to think of some bad experiences, but she still said: "Brother, I'm sorry. Once, I thought that when it was time for Yuan Ying, I could return home in fine clothes, but I could fall into a secret realm, fight for life and death, and barely survive. Later, when I became a Spirit Transformation cultivator, I also thought that I should go home to see it, but I ended up provoking a Void Refinement powerhouse. Not long ago, I even provoked a Daoist powerhouse. With a secret treasure, he avoided the detection of the enemy. But the danger still exists..."

"Sorry, I can't go back, and I can't go back either!"

Lu Xuanji listened; "..."

Thousands of words, at this moment, there is only endless silence.

This little sister, why can she cause trouble like this, provoke the power of refining emptiness, and provoke the powerhouse of the right way, but she is still alive and kicking.

Not to mention the almighty Daoist, he is a powerhouse of refining emptiness, and he can't bear it.

Lu Xuanji pondered and asked, "Xiaoxue, as far as I know, under the restrictions of the laws of heaven and earth, cultivators cannot come to the world, let alone the great powers of the Dao, and the laws of heaven and earth restrict their arrival. How can you still I can provoke them!"

Ye Feixue said: "I got some adventures, and I happened to steal some people's treasures..."

Having said this, Ye Feixue didn't say any more.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Xiaoxue, pay attention to safety!"

Ye Feixue said: "Don't worry, brother, I was born with great luck, how could I easily fall. In the battle of Qianlong, my brother is considered a genius when he reached the fifth place. We are just fighting? I also want to know, how has my brother improved? How big!"

"yes!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Xiaoxue, then you have to be careful! Over the years, I have been constantly comprehending, but I have gathered a single punch, one punch will determine life and death, and one punch will determine life and death!"

Ye Feixue said: "Brother, let's take action, I also want to see how much progress my brother has made?"

"Take the punch!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, the qi and blood in his body were boiling, his heart was beating loudly, as if a perpetual motion machine was erupting, with the beating of the heart, the blood flow speeded up, and gathered around the body, and the body was slightly bulging.

The footsteps took a half step back, and the energy of the whole body was condensed together. The body was like an open crossbow arrow. After accumulating power, it turned into an ultimate punch and slammed out.

At the moment of this punch, the mana of creation is rising.

The mana of creation splits in an instant, scattered all over the body, and turns into thirty-three extreme mana, pure yang mana, five elements mana, yin and yang mana, life and death mana, time mana, cosmos mana, Yuan magnetic mana, star mana, light Mana, Nether Mana...

Thirty-three kinds of mana are boiling, rising and changing, evolving into a terrifying ultimate move.

The void is changing, evolving a terrifying coercion.

Ye Feixue looked casual at first, but gradually her expression became solemn.

In his childhood, this man raised him.

This elder brother is a good man. As for talent and aptitude, he can only say that he is average or even relatively poor.

I haven't seen each other for 1,500 years. I thought my elder brother was going to die, but who would have thought that this elder brother would become extraordinarily terrifying.

Not daring to be careless, Ye Feixue activated the secret technique, and suddenly a golden phoenix appeared behind her. The flame of the phoenix was burning, and it evolved into the ultimate power of nirvana, the power of concentrated burning, and the breath rose to the extreme.

Buzz!

At this moment, the thirty-three kinds of mana are changing, constantly entangled and changing, constantly arranged and combined, and continuously reorganized. The mana is superimposed on each other, and the power is constantly rising.

It seems that the mana burns to the extreme, and behind it, layers of worlds rise up, starting with the pure Yangtian, five elements, Yinyang, etc., one after another, the worlds are combined, layer upon layer, to the highest level. Da Luotian.

Lu Xuanji's qi and blood are boiling, and his mana is boiling. At this moment, his strength has reached the peak moment, but his qi and blood are being consumed in the distance, and his mana is being consumed violently, and the duration cannot be long: "Xiaoxue! In the name of good fortune, I have Create Divine Fist."

"I want to create nine tricks... It's a pity that my understanding is limited and it is not enough to create, but only a few tricks!"

"Now, let's try your tricks!"

"The first move, open up the world!"

A punch is pushed out, the mana is rising violently, the yin and yang are colliding, and it evolves into the prototype of the world. The power of the five elements is growing and dying, and the world is further consolidated; the power of time and space, the power of stars, the power of Yuan magnetism, the power of light and darkness, etc., are merged into it.

As different mana is injected into it, the world is constantly changing, from fantasy to reality.

The world is constantly evolving, creating and changing.

Continents, oceans, mountains, rivers, plains, islands, stars, sun and moon, etc., are constantly derived, becoming more and more real, and more and more changing to reality.

At the moment when the world is evolving and becoming worse, and the evolution of the Tao is extreme, when the sky is suppressed.

The world is suppressed, the void is blocked, the past and the present are cut off.

To cut off any possibility of escape, there is only hard resistance.

Tweet!

Seemingly sensing an inexplicable danger, the phoenix bloodline on Ye Feixue's body was burning, and the golden phoenix aura behind her was rising, spreading its wings and flying towards that world.

As the breath rose, Ye Feixue's body was changing, turning into the real body of a phoenix.

The fiery red feathers exudes a dazzling breath, like a flowing flame; the neck is stretched high, and it is proud of the front, showing a terrifying majesty; there are three long feathers at the tail, the feathers are golden and radiant, as if Liquid gold in general.

There are golden feathers on the top of the head, like a crown.

In the void, there are flame runes condensing, constantly changing, constantly fluctuating and changing, evolving mysterious fortunes.

The Phoenix True Fire is burning, surrounding the Phoenix's body, like a flowing flame, the flame carries the ultimate destruction and rebirth, the temperature of the void is rising instantly, and it seems to enter a purgatory. The void was burned with everything, and the void made a chi chi sound.

The dazzling flames burned in the void and evolved into red lotus flowers, which constantly rose and fell in the void. The red lotus was constantly rotating and changing, burning everything.

Tweet!

With the change of Ye Feixue's breath, she evolved into the real body of the phoenix. The breath of her body is improving, and she is constantly rising, breaking the shackles of cultivation and entering the realm of refining.

That terrifying aura spread out, suppressing everything.

The phoenix is spreading its wings, soaring into the sky, and slamming into the suppressed world.

Boom!

It was as if two giants clashed together, as if meteorites collided,

The phoenix moved its wings, and the flame was burning violently, burning everything; the world was suppressed, there was no unnecessary change, and some were just extreme suppression.

In the kind of fierce confrontation, the phoenix is constantly impacting, constantly shattering, hitting everything in the world, the world is going to collapse, mountains and rivers are collapsing, continents are collapsing again, rivers are collapsing, everything is collapsing, and it seems to be falling into destruction. , everything falls into the ruins and goes to death.

With the burning of the Phoenix True Fire, the void is going to be destroyed, and the world is going to be destroyed.

Ye Feixue breathed a sigh of relief, but she was commenting in her heart: "This move has already reached the level of refining the void, so she is tyrannical and resists it hard. If other monks, they will only be seriously injured or even destroyed. ."

"Second move, the end of the void!"

Lu Xuanji took another step forward, urged the God of Fortune Fist, and waved his hand to punch.

The void is changing, the law begins to solidify, and the law disappears.

The phoenix was greatly suppressed, the world was suppressed, the laws were suppressed, like a giant whale falling into the pond.

The whole body was suppressed.

The phoenix roared and sent out a sonic attack, the void was shattering, and the suppression of the law was gradually dissipating.

But at the moment of half of the display, the aura of the phoenix body continued to decline, the phoenix real body disappeared, and turned into a female form, it was Ye Feixue.

But at this moment, Ye Feixue's face was pale and her mana was exhausted. She stood on the ground and said, "Brother, I lost!"

Lu Xuanji restrained his breath and stepped forward to help her.

Ye Feixue also leaned against his arms, feeling the familiar feeling, the intimacy of being close at hand, everything seemed to be yesterday, it seemed that a short time had passed; "Brother, you are really amazing, I showed Phoenix's real body is not your opponent either!"

Lu Xuanji felt the woman in his arms, and compared with the past, he couldn't help but say, "Xiaoxue, you have grown up too, I don't see it the same way, and you are different!"

Ye Feixue said: "Emotions are all from exchanges, all from getting along. If you haven't gotten along for a long time, no matter how deep the relationship is, it will become cold and unfamiliar to each other. Brother, how long have we not seen each other? !"

Lu Xuanji recalled, pondered, and said, "About 1,500 years ago!"

Ye Feixue said: "Yes, it seems that we met once during the calamity, and we never see each other again. Brother, do you have a Taoist companion?"

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded, thinking about it, but still responded: "There is a Taoist partner!"

Ye Feixue smiled and said, "How many Taoist companions are there?"

Lu Xuanji said: "To be precise, there are four Taoist companions, one of them sat down not long ago, the other two are attacking the virtual refining, and the other is the pure yin holy body, which matches my physique?"

Ye Feixue smiled and said, "Congratulations, brother! These years have not gone well!"

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded, not knowing what to say.

In the past, Ye Feixue was regarded as his first official Taoist companion, but now he is ranked fifth, and may be off the line soon.

Ye Feixue asked: "Brother, can you tell me about those Taoist companions? I'm jealous, their qualifications are not as good as mine?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "Xiaoxue, I want to tell you something, there are people outside people, but there are heavens outside. Some cultivators have fast cultivation speed, low level of realm, and strong combat power. Neither fast nor slow, but the foundation is solid, and the accumulation is a genius!"

"I am the Three Spiritual Roots, naturally I can't compare to a Heavenly Spiritual Root cultivator like you, and I also have the physique of a congenital Daoist. Before Nascent Soul, your cultivation speed was much faster than mine... But I also have adventures, and I also have the chance, Over the years, I have transformed into a pure Yang Dao body, and even transformed into five spiritual roots with the help of secret techniques!"

"Over the years, I have been advancing steadily and powerfully. Likewise, my Taoist companions are also highly qualified, with strange fates, and the future is limitless!"

"Xi'er, the two spiritual roots of gold and earth, the inextinguishable sword body, the practice of swordsmanship of the two ceremonies, born with great luck, strong aptitude, and is already impacting the realm of refining. , the fastest growth rate, the strong foundation, the virtual realm, there is no bottleneck at all!"

"As for Ning Xue, it's my maid in the past. I originally thought that she had a strange physique and was compatible with me. After I cultivated to a certain level, I would gather for a weekend break and break a certain bottleneck. At the beginning, I paid attention to her. Very low. But she is developing steadily and very fast, surpassing many predecessors!"

"Among the many Dao Companions, Ning Xue's aptitude is the most powerful, the future is the most promising, and she has infinite fortunes!"

Many things, com are often unexpected.

The moment Ning Xue started, it was inconspicuous, but at the moment of Jindan realm, she broke the shackles many times and entered the realm of Jindan 11th Rank.

Such an achievement surpasses many.

Back then, Jin Xi just chose to give up after entering the Golden Core Nine Rank.

"Really? It's also learning, but he's not as good as me!" Ye Feixue said with a smile, with a proud tone in front of her.

At that time, she got a supreme adventure and entered the tenth rank of Jindan. Such a foundation brought her an infinite bright future, which was not comparable to other women.

Chapter 589

Ye Feixue asked again, and Lu Xuanji answered.

He quickly became acquainted with everything, slightly jealous, but not too jealous.

Time is the biggest enemy.

Long years will end the life of a monk.

Many monks couldn't stand it, and finally fell into the long river of time.

My brother has four Taoist companions, but one of them can't stand it and is going to fall; as for the remaining three Taoist companions, they may have better qualifications, but they will also go to the ruins in the long years.

In the end, she is the only one who can stay together with the big brother, and seek the Dao and longevity together.

The big brother in front of him is confused by the pink skeleton, but he will wake up completely in the near future.

Ye Feixue said, "Brother, I'm leaving!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Be careful!"

Ye Feixue said: "I see. This battle is over in a tie. Next, my brother has the opportunity to enter the Ten Thousand Clan Hidden Dragon List, no longer limited to the human race, no longer limited to Yuanzhou?"

Lu Xuanji seemed to ask, "What are the ways of the Ten Thousand Realms Hidden Dragon List?"

"Naturally there is a way!"

Ye Feixue said with a smile: "In the Zifu world, there are many races, what is the talent of the human race?"

Lu Xuanji thought about it, but still said frankly: "The talent of the human race can only be said to be average, not to mention how strong!"

Ye Feixue said: "The talent of the human race is very weak, far inferior to the demon clan, the demon clan, the barbarian clan, etc. Those ancient bloodlines, congenital spirits, ancient monsters, etc., their aptitude is above the human clan. When the Human Race Hidden Dragon List is fifth, it is possible to contact the Ten Thousand Race Hidden Dragon List!"

He wanted to say something, but the void was shattering, and Ye Feixue disappeared.

The void was changing, and Lu Xuanji also disappeared.

The void was changing, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, and he was still in the cave, but at this moment, the qi luck on his body was rising, and the qi luck was like fire, emitting purple.

Luck is on the rise, Lu Xuanji feels the care of heaven and earth, the perception of laws, the understanding of all things, etc., are constantly improving, and they are undergoing a shocking transformation.

These improvements aside, the key is that Lu Xuanji sensed a list.

The void is changing, and the list appears in front of you.

The list is changing, and names appear one after another.

More than half of the monks who were on the list in the past have disappeared, and some monks have fallen; some monks have been directly squeezed out of the list;

The first place on the list has become Taoist White Bone, Taoist Bodhi, Fairy Phoenix, Heavenly Witch, Taoist Fortune, Taoist Heavenly Sword...

The ranking of the list is changing all the time, and the competition is extremely fierce, and the ranking of the list may change again three days later.

At this moment, the name of the list was changing, and it became the [Ten Thousand Clan Hidden Dragon List], and the number of monks on the list increased directly to 300, including the Zifu Realm Human Race, Monster Race, Demon Race, Ghost Race, Ming Clan, Star Clan, Sea Clan, etc., many races, involving many secret monks, ancient races.

The rankings are also changing.

[Qianlong List Seventy-six, Yuanzhou, Human Race, Good Fortune Daoist]

[Fortune Daoist, pure Yang Dao body, five spiritual roots, proficient in swordsmanship, self-created magic fist]

[Evaluation: This is a peerless genius, and there is hope to become a fairy in the future]

This time the list has real gold content, and it seems real and reliable.

It is no longer limited to Yuanzhou, no longer limited to the human race, but placed on the huge stage of the Zifu world, placed among the ten thousand races, fighting with each other and fighting together.

Seventy-six on the Qianlong list, the ranking is relatively high.

On the list, only the approximate location and race of birth are marked, and the rest are relatively brief.

After careful insight, among the more than 300 monks on the list, there are more than 100 ethnic monks. But not a single monk in the top ten is a human race, and in the latter rankings, there are quite a lot of human races.

Looking at the first line again, it says.

[No. 1 on the Qianlong list, Cangjiu, race unknown.]

[This cultivator absorbs all methods of heaven and earth, absorbs the chaotic energy in the void, transforms into shape, and evolves into a chaotic fairy body. Heaven and earth are parents, the moment of birth is to have a spiritual cultivation base, after embarking on the road of cultivation, there is no bottleneck in the journey to become a fairy, and it is invincible in the same realm]

[The chaotic body is born to breed a small world in the body. The small world can feed itself back and promote its own improvement; it can also continuously cultivate to feed back the small world and promote the transformation of the small world]

[The only shortcoming is the lack of luck. In the slaughter, we need to capture the luck of all beings to make up for our own shortcomings.]

[Second in the Qianlong list, too high, race unknown]

[In the past, on top of the endless mountains, there was an innate spiritual stone that absorbed the essence of the sun and the moon, the mysteries of the heavens and the earth, and was nurtured for three million years. Ascension to the Immortal Body, after embarking on cultivation, a thousand miles a day, invincible in the same realm]

[The immortal body of the Supreme Being can sense the position of the immortal world, and lead the arrival of immortal energy to temper the body; it can sense the laws of the immortal world and temper the soul. There are infinite creations, infinite possibilities]

[The only disadvantage, weak feelings]

[No. 3 on the Hidden Dragon List, Immortal Daoist, race unknown]

[Undead Daojun, the birth is not detailed, I don't know what kind of planting it came from, but there is an immortal Dao body, and it can't be killed. On the contrary, in being killed again and again, you can absorb the enemy's luck, comprehend the enemy's magical power, constantly transform yourself, and constantly improve your cultivation base]

[Undead Taoist body, it is difficult to kill, as for the shortcomings are not known for the time being]

Follow the list and keep looking towards Caiman.

The top ten are all with special physiques or strong bloodlines.

"Chaos Immortal Physique, Supreme Immortal Physique, Immortal Dao Physique..."

Lu Xuanji pondered, a trace of contemplation flashed in his eyes.

The rankings on this list are extremely valuable, especially the top three cultivators on the list are even more powerful, with amazing physique, incredible magical powers and good fortune.

The chaotic fairy body, known as the fairy body, said that the starting point is the fairy.

Many monks, cultivating hard, need to go through many calamities, many difficulties, and many struggles, and finally they can become immortals in one fell swoop.

But the monks with chaotic bodies are different. The moment they are born, they are condensed fairy bodies, which are immortals with young bodies. They only need to grow up, as long as they don't die on the way, they can become immortals. For them, the difficulty of becoming immortal is almost zero. As long as they are alive, as long as they are not killed halfway, they can lie down and become immortal.

The same is true for the immortal body of Taishang, who is also born as an immortal. As long as he survives, as long as he does not die on the way, he can become an immortal.

The difficulty of becoming immortal is zero.

These two physiques are almost the ceiling of the physique, no matter how powerful the physique is, they are not as good as them.

For example, Lu Xuanji has a pure Yang Dao body, his cultivation speed is faster, and his attack power is stronger, but the bottleneck still exists in the big realm, and he cannot guarantee that he will become an immortal.

Looking at the list, Lu Xuanji's mind was fluctuating, urging his spiritual sense to enter the list.

The void is changing, turning into a huge ring.

On the ring, the challenge begins.

hoohoo!

On the opposite arena, a cultivator appeared, wearing a battle armor, the shadow of the white tiger behind him was undulating, and the killing energy of Gengjin surged, oppressing the immortal void, and the void made a chirping sound.

White Tiger Taoist.

This is the object of Lu Xuanji's challenge.

Daoist White Tiger, with the blood of the king, has a strong breath and is invincible.

To stand there is to have the breath of destruction.

Lu Xuanji felt a burst of depression, but after the depression, there were bursts of excitement.

"It turned out to be a human monk!"

Daoist White Tiger said, with endless suffocation, he seemed to be quite tired of the human race, and he opened his mouth with endless killing intent: "Today, the deity happened to kill you!"

"Soul capture!"

Daoist Baihu urged the secret technique, and the king pattern between the eyebrows opened, turning into a vertical eye.

Standing tall with indifference, standing high above everything else, ignoring all living beings and despising all things.

In the vertical eyes, there are runes flashing, and with the changes of the runes, the void is distorting, and a force of soul eroding comes and pulls the soul.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that his primordial spirit was about to move, as if he had been attacked by a secret technique.

At this moment, the Thirty-Three Design World emerged, and the Thirty-Three Worlds suppressed everything.

The thirty-three-day world, constantly ups and downs, turned into terrifying visions, surrounding the body, suppressing the flesh, and suppressing the soul.

Click!

Click!

With a crisp sound, the power of the soul shattered.

Yuanshen entered the body again, but Lu Xuanji was sweating slightly.

"Human slave, yes, yes, kill!"

Daoist White Tiger sneered, his footsteps flickering, one step is ten meters away.

In an instant, he moved to the place where Lu Xuanji was still feet, and slapped out with his right hand.

At the moment when the right hand slapped out, the palm of the hand was changing, turning into the claws of a tiger, about the size of a palm fan, and it was directly suppressed and torn.

The white-gold light rose, and the white tiger phantom behind him became more real. Under the pressure of the terrifying aura, it evolved into endless murderous intent.

Bai Hu's eyes were even more ferocious and cold, and Bai Hu's mouth opened, as if he was going to embezzle everything. The white tiger's tail stands tall and seems to be whipping everything.

That terrifying aura coercion, ordinary monks encountered it, and succumbed without fighting.

Maybe the battle has just started, and most of the breath on his body has been removed, and his will to fight has dropped a lot.

Lu Xuanji also felt the pressure. That wild and domineering atmosphere brought a sense of suffocation, and it was even more oppressive.

The heart is trembling slightly, as if in fear and anxiety.

Subconsciously, you have to step back.

But at the moment of retreating, the body's instinct is to pull, and one step forward, like a shot of a crossbow arrow, a punch condenses into Tianyuan, and hits the enemy's face.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji urged the divine fist of good fortune, bringing good fortune to all things, transforming Daqian, creating the atmosphere of the universe, and counterattacked.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, and the air machine of destruction is crashing.

Visions collide together, the white tiger is slaughtering, tearing apart the stars, destroying the world, tearing the chaos, suppressing the immortals, and killing the beasts. Fighting with dragons, fighting with Buddha.

Everything is engraved in the battle, and the struggle seems to be eternal.

Thirty days of collision, it seems that the fairy world has descended on the mortal world, and it has evolved into the ultimate suppression, like the destruction of the fairy king.

The visions are constantly fighting, constantly impacting and tearing, and the wills contained in the visions collide violently.

This is a battle of wills.

The confrontation of the monks is not only a collision of mana, but also a confrontation of will.

Whoever has a strong will, represents who has a strong tenacity, and the means of fighting more and more bravely, the more powerful.

Survive in adversity;

In a desperate situation, the probability of a comeback is higher.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji stimulated the divine fist of good fortune, harnessed the power of good fortune, and evolved into a terrifying killing fist, punching out one punch after another, at an extremely fast speed, as if a gust of wind was sweeping. It was extremely violent, as if the thunder was hitting and slamming down. Between the virtual and real changes, countless shadows are flashing.

Daoist White Tiger activated his secret technique and turned into a half-human, half-tiger form, which not only maintained the tiger's powerful combat power and terrifying attack skills, but also maintained the human's agility and fast strike ability.

The two people's ultimate moves are changing, their fists and feet confront each other, and their ultimate moves are fierce.

The wound was torn open and blood dripped.

The bruises on his body appeared and quickly disappeared.

"The first move, open up the world!"

After fighting a hundred moves, Lu Xuanji's Qi machine was rising, and he played the first move of the God of Fortune Fist.

A punch is pushed out, the mana is rising violently, the yin and yang are colliding, and it evolves into the prototype of the world. The power of the five elements is growing and dying, and the world is further consolidated; the power of time and space, the power of stars, the power of Yuan magnetism, the power of light and darkness, etc., are merged into it.

As different mana is injected into it, the world is constantly changing, from fantasy to reality.

The world is constantly evolving, creating and changing.

Continents, oceans, mountains, rivers, plains, islands, stars, sun and moon, etc., are constantly derived, becoming more and more real, and more and more changing to reality.

At the moment when the world is evolving and becoming worse, and the evolution of the Tao is extreme, when the sky is suppressed.

The world is suppressed, the void is blocked, the past and the present are cut off.

To cut off any possibility of escape, there is only hard resistance.

Tweet!

It seems to sense an inexplicable danger, the blood of the Taoist White Tiger is burning, and the vision of the white tiger behind him is changing, impacting the world.

hoohoo!

With the rising of breath, the Taoist Baihua changed from the form of half human and half tiger to the real body of a white tiger.

White fur, exudes a dazzling breath, like a flowing flame; the neck is stretched high, and it looks at the front, showing a terrifying majesty; the tail is raised high, whipping everything.

It seems to sense an inexplicable danger, the blood of the Taoist White Tiger is burning, and the vision of the white tiger behind him is changing, impacting the world.

The battle started quickly.

The white tiger is tearing apart the world, and the world is constantly shattering, but the force of the world's shattering is also impacting the white tiger, tearing the body of the white tiger.

In an instant, the white tiger's body became a skeleton, and it didn't last long, it went into decay and decay, and finally melted away.

The White Tiger Daoist was defeated.

Chapter 590

The White Tiger Taoist was killed.

Daoist White Tiger, half of his luck passed away and entered his body.

Lu Xuanji sensed the improvement in his luck and continued to move forward.

The battle begins, the killing begins.

The ranking is starting to improve, seventy-six, seventy-five, seventy, sixty, in the continuous killing, the ranking is constantly improving.

In the battle, there are also various opponents.

Some of these enemies have strange ultimate moves, some are good at fighting, some have strong stamina, and some have strong explosive power. They all have their own unique characteristics.

After each fight, Lu Xuanji had to make a summary, comprehend his own shortcomings, and absorb the enemy's strengths as well.

Similarly, with the improvement of the ranking, the difficulty of the battle is also increasing.

When it came to the fiftieth place, the two sides fought together.

The female cultivator on the opposite side, named Peacock Fairy, has snow-white skin and a well-proportioned figure, exuding mature charm, elegant and glamorous aura, with a fragrant fragrance coming from the swaying, wearing a colorful dress, but the moment she makes a move, she is not. It is ruthless and decisive, and the killing is amazing.

The colorful light surrounds the body, making it beautiful and moving.

The power of the five elements is changing in birth and death, the mutual growth of the five elements has evolved into the power of vitality, the mutual restraint of the five elements has evolved into the power of death, all kinds of supernatural power changes, all kinds of ultimate move ups and downs, five elements divine needle, five elements divine light, five elements divine sword, etc. .

Stab it!

With the crisp sound, the world of thirty-three days above Lu Xuanji's head was collapsing and disappearing.

At the same time, the long knife slashed between the eyebrows and was killed in two on the spot.

Lu Xuanji was killed.

Later, it turned into smoke and disappeared, and at the same time, half of the luck disappeared and merged into Fairy Peacock.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

There was a slight pain between the eyebrows, and the torn feeling of the soul came, as if it was cut in two, the pain was still tormenting himself, and the moment before death, it was still constantly replaying.

"I lost, I was killed! I can only enter the 51st Emperor... I'm still a little worse!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Now his combat power is at most about 50th on the Qianlong list, there is still a long distance from the previous realm, and there is still a large distance from the top ten.

Again this was to be expected.

"I'm still a little bit worse, I still have to work hard to improve my cultivation, and I have to continue to polish my skills..."

Reflect on this battle and realize your own inadequacies.

After a while, Lu Xuanji began to retreat and improve his cultivation.

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

On this day, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a trace of uneasiness, and the void was making a slight noise.

With the violent sound, the void burst open, the aura of destruction slammed into the void, and the vast aura surged to the Quartet like a tide, threatening the heavens and the earth.

The tide of spiritual energy is surging, and the spiritual energy of Chu country is fluctuating violently, converging in a certain direction.

brush!

Lu Xuanji forcibly ended the retreat and walked out of the cave.

Looking towards the southeast, I saw a terrifying aura rising in Yueguo, as if an ancient mythical beast had awakened.

That breath is quite familiar, it is the Six Desires Demon Venerable.

"Six Desires Demon Venerable, finally breaking the shackles and hitting the virtual realm... Judging from its momentum, there is still a good chance to succeed in proving the Dao..." Feeling the familiar atmosphere, Lu Xuanji flashed a trace of worry, and there was a burst of unease .

There are no good people in the world of immortals, and good people should not cultivate immortals.

This is the case for the monks of the righteous path, not to mention those magic cultivators.

The Six Desires Demon Venerable, born in the Yue Kingdom, is the ruler of the Yue Kingdom, and the venerable Lord of the Hehuan Demon Sect has never been a good person, nor can he be a good person.

It was only after the transformation of the gods that he gradually became low-key due to the pressure of the Chu country, the pressure of the Yue country, the pressure of Chaos City, and the pressure of some other monks.

But low-key, does not mean weak, but very strong.

Just like when an eagle is about to attack, it must first close its wings and fly low; when a tiger is about to fight, it must first lie down on the ground and lower its body.

Now, it is finally time to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness.

If it fails, I will not talk about it; if it succeeds, it will inevitably endanger the interests of Chu.

In the past, when the Six Desires Demon Venerable occupied the Yue Kingdom, they occupied most of the resources of the Yue Kingdom, and they were extremely oppressed by the Yue Kingdom.

If the Six Desire Demon Venerables were to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness, they would definitely take the opportunity to annex Wu State, Chu State, and Shiwanda Mountains and other regions, and use the resources of these regions to support themselves.

At that time, Chu State's seven-tier resources will be dedicated to the Six Desires Demon Venerable, and both the Chu State and the Lu family will inevitably fall into embarrassment.

Thinking about this, Lu Xuanji urged the [Longitudinal Golden Light], the golden light flickered under his feet, turned into a stream of light, and walked towards the country of Yue.

After a while, it was close to the Acacia Demon Sect.

The formation of the Acacia Demon Sect has been opened, and the formation is running, layer upon layer, treasure light is flashing, murderous aura is rising and falling, and the sword energy of destruction is triggered but not released. The formation of the guardian sect is activated to the extreme, and it can deliver a lore strike at any time.

When approaching Baili, Lu Xuanji also stopped.

The subconscious fear, in his perception, if the formation is driven to the extreme, even the virtual master will suffer a big loss.

In the center of the Hehuan Demon Sect, there is a mountain.

On the top of the mountain, the terrifying aura is oppressive, suppressing it in all directions.

The breath is like a mountain, and the breath is like the sea.

The aura in a radius of millions of miles, whistling, gathered in one after another, and gradually evolved into a vortex of aura; the closer the aura, the more intense the aura, and gradually the aura became foggy; not only that, the power of the stars in the sky was like flowing water. It usually comes down and turns into a light like mercury.

In Lu Xuanji's perception, there are peerless powerhouses hidden in the void, and observing the situation here, he is also waiting for an opportunity.

The rain is coming!

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the aura rose to the extreme, and the figure of Six Desire Demon Venerable flashed and appeared in the void.

The breath burst out, and the robbery clouds in the sky condensed, condensed in an instant, and evolved into a heavenly robbery.

Card it!

Card it!

Heavenly robbery slanted down in an instant, yin and yang robbery, five elements, magic wind robbery, karmic fire robbery, soul robbery, divine weapon robbery, etc., one after another, the calamity continued to descend.

Under each blow, it is comparable to a half-step virtual attack.

Many calamities are superimposed together, as if dozens, hundreds of half-step virtual cultivators joined forces to bombard them.

"Go back!"

"Go back!"

The monk hidden in the void felt that the situation was not good and immediately evacuated.

The speed was fast to escape the catastrophe, but many unlucky ghosts were a beat slower and were killed by the catastrophe.

Lu Xuanji also flickered quickly and moved back thousands of miles before avoiding the calamity.

"What a terrible doom!"

Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone to record the situation of the calamity. At the same time, the thirty-three-day treasure was also calculated and deduced to guess the changes.

Doom came down, the sky was pale, and silver electric light swept everything.

The Six Desires Demon Venerable urged the secret technique, evolved into a killer move, and smashed down with a smashing attack.

The void is bursting, and the doom has dissipated.

After a while, the catastrophe began to dissipate.

The colorful rays of light descended on the body of the Six Desire Demon Venerable. His aura was improving, breaking the barriers, and completely entering the virtual refining realm from the half-step refining realm.

"Congratulations!"

Lu Xuanji was in a complicated mood, so he was about to step forward and say something.

But at this moment, there was a sense of horror, and I saw a palm appearing in the void, like the hand of God, turned into a terrifying general trend, and grabbed it.

With one palm, everything can be captured.

A long sword appeared in the hands of Demon Venerable Six Desires. The long sword flashed with silver light, and shot up in the air.

Boom!

The palm only shook slightly, but Six Desires Demon Venerable flew out, and the long knife in his hand broke.

The breath is also sluggish.

"Prove the Tao and refine the emptiness, you are qualified to be my food!" In the void, there was an indifferent voice, the palm continued to grasp, and the palm changed, turning into a huge country, the universe is changing, the five elements are in the birth and death, Evolved into a huge repressive force.

Backhand suppression.

Demon Venerable Six Desires didn't feel well, so he urged his secret technique to escape.

But that huge palm seemed to see everything, locked everything, and suppressed him in the palm of the hand on the spot.

Five fingers folded together and squeezed his body, making a creaking sound.

After a while, the palm disappeared.

"This..."

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji was horrified, and his heart was trembling slightly.

It seems to be frightened, it seems to be uneasy.

The Six Desires Demon Venerable, who has just proving the Dao and refining the emptiness, is so high-spirited and unbelievable; however, at his peak, he encountered doom and was suppressed on the spot.

"Who is that palm?"

Lu Xuanji felt uneasy in his heart.

Activate the mobile phone, the mobile phone records the scene just now, and records the relevant information.

"Fate Deduction!"

Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone and started the game.

[That palm is the palm of the virtual cultivator]

[That palm burst out with the combat power of the third layer of refining virtual]

[The owner of that palm is a cultivator of the eighth level of Void Refinement]

"Eighth Layer of Void Refinement, who is it?"

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

When he returned to Lu's house, Lu Xuanji had just descended when he saw Qinglian. At this moment, she is wearing a blue palace dress, long black hair, crystal clear skin, slender legs, standing barefoot, with an ancient and deep breath, and it seems that she is only one step away from that realm.

"Qinglian, you're out!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Yeah, I'm out!" Qing Lian said, "How can I stay out of such a big thing!"

Lu Xuanji said, "The Six Desires Demon Venerable is really dead!"

Qinglian said, "I know!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I didn't expect that it would be so difficult to achieve the illusion. The Six Desires Demon Venerable has already proven the Dao, but he still died at the last step."

Thinking about what happened to the Six Desires Demon Venerable, when thinking about the calamity that he suffered for Ali, he couldn't help but feel sad in his heart.

Qinglian sighed: "Husband, do you know the order of nothingness?"

"Void, what is this?"

Lu Xuanji asked curiously.

"The Order of Nothingness was forged by a group of top powerhouses. This is a special kind of proof. If a Spirit Transformation cultivator wants to condense the law, to overcome the calamity, and to prove the realm of Taoism, he must have the Order of Nothingness. Otherwise, even if you survive the calamity and achieve the emptiness, you will be captured by some strong people and eaten directly!"

Qinglian spoke coldly about some secrets in the world of immortality: "The world's resources are limited, especially those top-level resources. Many top-level elders don't want too many strong men born in this world, which will dilute the resources in their hands. Power; I don't want too many strong people to be born and **** resources with them!

Unless the descendants of the top eldest elders, or direct disciples, or give enough profits, will the Order of Nothingness be granted. Only by virtue of the Void Order can one obtain the qualification to become a Void Cultivator. Otherwise, even if you survive the doom, you will be sniped by the strong and will be captured and eaten directly.

In the Immortal Cultivation World, those top-level elixir can be refined into elixir; as for those top-level monks, they can also be refined into elixir.

The Six Desires Demon Venerable was born as a loose cultivator, and he didn't understand some things at all. He thought that he had outstanding aptitude and talent, and that he could become a virtuous powerhouse after passing the calamity. But he doesn't know that there is no emptiness, and he proves that the refinement of emptiness is very profound, and it is the moment of death..."

"Void order..."

Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth and said, "That is to say, there is no emptiness, even if you have outstanding talent and aptitude against the sky, you can't become illusory!"

"right!"

Qinglian said, a trace of killing intent flashed in her eyes, Com is still unwilling: "This world is essentially those top elders who dominate everything. They occupy the resources of the seventh floor of this world, and they also use various methods to suppress the younger generation. Those young geniuses can only choose to join them, or Killed!"

"Foundation Foundation, Zifu, Jindan, Nascent Soul, God Transformation, etc., these five realms are too low, and those top-level elders disdain to manage them. Of course, there are too many low-level monks, and they can use the formation to block them. It is difficult to snipe;

It can impact the Void Refinement Realm, the vision is huge, and the spiritual vortex formed is easy to perceive, and it takes a long time, which is enough time for the elders to intercept.

Cultivators, when they reach the realm of refining emptiness, they can already threaten the interests of the elders. They issued the decree of nothingness, which is to declare that those who obey me will prosper, and those who oppose me will die! "

"If you don't choose to join, you will be killed!"

Lu Xuanji was a little angry, but he still gritted his teeth and said, "Is there an order of nothingness there?"

Qing Lian said: "If you join some sects, according to your merits, you will be issued a nihilistic order; there are also a few auctions where some nihilistic orders will be auctioned, which is considered a sky-high price."

Lu Xuanji said, "Tell me, is it still time for me to join some sects?"

Qinglian said: "It's too late, those direct disciples of the sect are trained from childhood to cultivate a sense of belonging. In the end, they are given the Order of Nothingness. As for the husband, he is too old to be eligible for the Order of Nothingness at all. You can go to the Zhongzhou auction , may obtain a void order."

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Cultivation of immortals is too difficult. Originally, the number of monks who can achieve Void Refinement is only a small number, and there are even fewer restrictions imposed by the Order of Void!"

Qing said: "The world of immortality has been like this since ancient times. It is too difficult for us loose cultivators, monks born from small families, to counterattack those big families, major schools, and top-level elders!"