

Cultivation 591

Chapter 591

Speaking of the order of nothingness, Lu Xuanji felt a lot of pressure and his mind was a little heavy.

Times have changed, but many things remain the same.

After many people become emperors, the first thing is to suppress other forces and prevent the throne from being taken away.

After those monopoly giants occupy a monopoly position, they must also set up technical barriers or economic barriers to suppress other small and medium-sized enterprises.

In the world of immortals, those peerless giants must also set up various means to suppress future generations and prevent future generations from surpassing them.

Of course, they will also support descendants and help some juniors, but the premise is that these juniors are their relatives or apprentices.

The first emperor wanted the country to last forever;

In the same way, many immortal sects also want to be less than ten thousand years old, and the same is true for the former Yuhuamen, Jiandao, and subsequent sects.

Similarly, many Tianjiao who want to rise and become immortals must also fight with those ancient forces to compete for resources.

The long history of the Immortal Cultivation World is the history of resource competition, and countless strong people compete for resources.

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something and couldn't help but ask, "Qinglian, how far has your cultivation reached?"

Qing Lian said: "The peak of the transformation of the gods, you can transcend the calamity at any time, prove the Tao and refine the emptiness... but there is no order of nothingness. The moment of success in transcending calamity is the moment when it becomes food!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Forget it, the situation is not good, we can only endure it temporarily, and find a way to get the order of nothingness. If we can't, we can only fight!"

After talking for a while, Qinglian left.

Lu Xuanji was depressed and returned to the cave.

Start to work hard.

He is only at the seventh level of Spirit Transformation, and there is still a long way to go before the peak of half-step Void Refinement... He still cultivated to half-step Void Refinement before, let's talk about other things!

The country of Yue, the former magic country.

In the old days, this was the kingdom of demon cultivators, and countless demon cultivators gathered here.

Since the death of the Six Desires Demon Venerable a hundred years ago, the Yue Kingdom has become more chaotic, with constant fighting and shopping. Until later, the Blood River Demon Venerable rose, and the Yue Kingdom initially stabilized.

Vietnam, in a cave.

Sitting upright is a young man, dressed in a black robe, with a handsome face, his eyes like stars, a little vicissitudes of life.

Five fingers are slender, the corners of his mouth are slightly raised, and he is flipping through a book.

Whoa!

Following the flipping of the book, the boy put down the book after about a moment.

When he reached the corner of the cave, he took out a top-quality spiritual stone and held it in his hand. The spiritual energy in the top-quality spiritual stone surged like flowing water and entered the boy's body one after another.

The youth's breath is improving and steadily improving.

About a day later, the top-quality spirit stone was broken and turned into powder and scattered on the ground.

The young man took out another spiritual stone and continued to practice.

After a month, the qi in the boy's body was changing, finally breaking the shackles and entering the third floor of the Purple Mansion.

The breath fluctuated like a wave, and after a while, the breath all converged.

The young man activated the secret technique, and a black long sword made the sound of dragon roar, falling on the palm of his hand, buzzing, and the sword qi was like frost, shocking Jiutian.

"The treasures in this cave are all used up!"

The teenager stood up, opened the storage bag to check, and sighed slightly.

"Only looking for the next treasure!"

The boy got up and left, heading for another hidden treasure.

The location is located in a small county town, but when I got to the county town, when I found the location, I found that the treasure was empty.

The teenager was slightly worried, and went to another hidden treasure location.

But when we arrived at the location, after careful inspection, we found that the treasure was empty again and was excavated by some monks on the spot.

Some are angry and can only go to another treasure burial place.

This time the treasure was well preserved and there were no accidents.

It's just that the teenager's worries have not diminished, but have been increasing.

"It's a little troublesome. The problems encountered after this reincarnation are much more difficult than I imagined, and I'm in danger!"

The teenager was worried, recalling everything that had happened in the last hundred years, as well as the various dangers he encountered along the way, many dooms and so on, and his anxiety was increasing.

"Blood River Demon Venerable, with the support of those families, the country of Yue has become more stable, but after the stability, the difficulty of living resources has also increased... Even if I don't have a bottleneck, the problems I can encounter are still unresolved. few!"

"Most of the eighty-one treasures left in the past were excavated by some monks, and the remaining resources were simply not enough to support me in becoming a god. It is necessary to use extraordinary methods, special means, to be able to achieve the three hundred It will return to its peak during the year, if it is later, it may suffer a catastrophe!"

Recalling the various dooms he has encountered since his reincarnation, the anxiety of the young man is increasing.

"The speed of cultivation is going to be accelerated. There is not much time left for me!"

"Who do you borrow resources from? Wu's Li family is too stingy. Chu's Lu Xuanji is very generous and rich. He may be a sixth-grade or even a seventh-grade spiritual planter. If you have any questions, you can get closer to him. He asked for help. It's just me, a cultivator of the Purple House, and it seems a little difficult to meet a god-turning elder!"

The boy was thinking, and found a way after a while.

Half a month later, they finally arrived at Chu State.

The moment I approached the Lu family, I immediately felt a strong spiritual energy. The spiritual energy was as thick as water. Just taking a breath, I felt refreshed, and I felt very comfortable.

In the distance, you can see high mountains standing up, surrounded by white clouds, and waterfalls pouring down, like silver hanging upside down; another crane takes off, soaring above the nine days, making a pleasant sound; and monks come in and out, carrying out the family's work. various tasks. The Lu family cultivators, as well as the affiliated cultivators, all came in and out in an orderly manner.

The boy fell from the flying sword and walked up.

After a while, we arrived at the nearby Fangshi.

In the square market, there are many kinds of items, elixir, spiritual treasure, spiritual material, etc., as many as the hair of a cow. Foundation Establishment Pill, True Essence Pill, Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Pill, Jiejin Pill, etc., many medicinal pills were placed on the counter, and they could be purchased at will without any additional conditions.

There are also various grades of magic tools, etc., all of which are placed here, and the prices are low and affordable.

However, all kinds of elixir, elixir, etc., are rarely placed on the counter.

Just now, the young man picked up a cyan sword, flicked his fingers slightly, and made a humming sound, as if countless bees were chirping.

"Good sword!"

The boy said, a glimmer of admiration flashing in his eyes.

The clerk said, "Friend, this is a third-grade spirit sword. The price is only 5,000 spirit stones. The cheapest spirit sword in Chu country can sell at least 8,000 spirit stones in other markets!"

The boy said, "Yes, very good!"

This flying sword can be sold for 10,000 spirit stones in Yue Kingdom.

"I want to see your shopkeeper here, there is a big business!" the boy said.

"How much is the big business?" The clerk said with a smile: "Our shopkeeper is the one who cultivated in the early Nascent Soul, less than 100,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Don't disturb our shopkeeper."

The young man said: "This is a big business, at least a big business of 300,000 spirit stones, and I am only responsible for taking the lead!"

The clerk looked at it carefully, trying to determine whether it was true or false.

The boy was not polite and took out the storage bag directly.

When I opened the storage bag, there was a flash of precious light inside, and many spiritual stones were piled up in it. Just looking at it, it was a feeling of blinding my eyes.

The clerk took a deep breath and looked away, fearing that he would be unable to bear it, so he would rob and kill for treasure.

The Lu family's family rules are extremely strict. In the Lu family's square market, if the customer information is leaked and the customer is hunted down, they will be severely punished.

"Hold on!"

The clerk nodded.

Later, left.

About a moment later, a female cultivator arrived, with skin like snow, crescent eyebrows, clear eyes, hair like waterfalls, a white dress and a tight skirt, showing a graceful figure. It was a Yuan Daxiu. Looking at the young man, he said, "Friend, what do you need to buy?"

The boy didn't answer, but looked at the clerk.

The clerk nodded and quietly retreated.

The female cultivator said, "Friend Daoist can answer!"

"this....."

The boy said and took out a token.

On the token, there is the word Jin Xi.

"In the past, my ancestors gave some small help to Tianzun Xiyue, and Tianzun Xiyue gave my ancestors a token, saying that there is something wrong, you can come and ask for help!" The boy said: "Now, my family has encountered Some difficulties, I need the help of Ancestor Xiyue!"

"Please, senior, tell me, and say that this junior wants to see senior Xiyue!"

The female cultivator took the token, the token is ancient and vicissitudes, just the breath of Jindan.

Obviously, this was a token given by Ancestor Xiyue during the Golden Core period.

"Guests wait!"

The female cultivator did not dare to delay, and went directly to report to her superiors.

Such a thing, dare not delay, and dare not conceal.

After a while, a female cultivator came, wearing a blue coat, with an ancient and powerful breath, it was Qinglian.

Qinglian looked at the young man and was slightly surprised, but she still waved: "Zhao Yu'er, step back!"

"Yes, old man!"

Zhao Yuer withdrew.

In the room, only Qinglian and the boy were left.

Qinglian looked at the young man and said, "Six Desires Demon Venerable, I didn't expect you to be dead. I thought you were eaten by that one!"

This Demon Venerable has changed a lot in appearance, but his breath has not changed.

You can deceive the low-level monks, but you can't deceive Qinglian.

The young man said: "This deity has been eaten. I am a reincarnated body. I temporarily avoided doom and survived by luck."

Qinglian said: "When you were eaten, my husband was quite sad, I didn't expect you to be alive. Sure enough, you old monsters have a lot of trump cards and a lot of ultimate moves. It's very difficult to kill them. It's just why you want to see Xiyue!"

"You're only on the third floor of the Purple Mansion. Why do you see us? It's very unsafe. At least, you've cultivated to the point of becoming a god, and you'll reveal your identity at that time."

Demon Venerable Six Desires smiled and said, "In those days, I was kind to Jin Xi, and I fell into trouble. If you want to come, she won't regret it, right?"

Qinglian said: "Xiyue will not fall into the trap, but I will!"

As he said that, a terrifying aura emanated, as if a thunderous strike was about to be dropped in the next moment.

Demon Venerable Six Desires smiled without saying a word, as if he was not afraid of death at all.

Qinglian restrained her breath and said, "You won, wait a moment!"

Take out a token and pass the message.

Just a moment later, Lu Xuanji also arrived.

Seeing this Demon Venerable Six Desires again, Lu Xuanji was also shocked, and after being surprised, he guessed his purpose.

After the reincarnation of Demon Venerable Six Desires, it was only Zifu's cultivation base, but it was too dangerous to meet two transformation gods... It was very dangerous, but he came resolutely, and there must be his reasons.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "Congratulations, fellow Daoist, for escaping!"

Demon Venerable Six Desires smiled and said, "It's just a fluke, it's just a fluke!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Tianzun, why did you come to my Lu family's office? It's not to come to the door!"

Six Desires Demon Venerable said: "Back then, you saved Jin Xi, you won't forget it!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Tianzun's kindness, our husband and wife will not forget!"

Six Desires Demon Venerable said: "Now I am in danger and I am weak, should I help?"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's natural!"

Demon Venerable Six Desires said, "Since that's the case, I plan to live in the Lu family temporarily!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Okay, Tianzun can live here, but he can always recover after transforming into a god, and then leave...I just hope Tianzun will give me a suitable reason?"

Six Desire Demon Venerable said with a smile: "Forget it, since you want a reason, then I will give you a reason. The deity was born as a loose cultivator, and later got some inheritance, embarked on the road of cultivation, and cultivated until the realm of transformation. It's just that the deity is Demon cultivators are born, born to hate the way of heaven, and their luck is often in the doldrums."

"The deity can only stay in the country of Yue all the time, and with the help of the country's national fortune, suppressing himself can save some dooms;

"Although the deity escaped, but after reincarnation, the luck has become worse. In the past hundred years, I have experienced many deaths and disasters, and some of the treasures left behind are also lost. I have a premonition that my qi is changing extremely. , If you don't have the protection of the strong, you may not live long, and you will fall into the doomsday in the near future."

"I took shelter under the disciples, just to use the luck of the Lu family to suppress myself and avoid some doom."

In the world of immortality, luck is very important.

You can cultivate a little bit, but you can't have bad luck.

Those with bad luck have long died in the doomsday.

Lu Xuanji and Qinglian glanced at each other, began to secretly transmit voices, and began to talk.

Lu Xuanji said, "Qinglian, what should we do? To accept or not to accept?"

Qing Lian said: "If it were in the past, I would have killed him long ago, but unfortunately, now the Lu family has become a big business and has big scruples. In the past, he saved Jin Xi, this is a kindness, this is a big cause and effect. , can't help but repay!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Do you think what he said is true and false?"

Qinglian said: "It's probably half true, half false! This old boy is a little dishonest. However, the luck of the magician is poor, but this is proof of the Tao. We, the monks of the right way, can travel all over the world, looking for adventures and obtaining Treasure; but the luck of the Six Desires Demon Venerable is too bad, if it is easy to say in Yue Kingdom, but after leaving Yue Kingdom, it may be inexplicably doomed."

"With the help of the luck of the Lu family, it is true to suppress his own doom and resolve the doom. As for the rest, it is hard to say! But how did he escape the doom, that's what we need to ask!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and asked, "Fellow Daoist, I want to know, who captured you? How did you escape the pursuit?"

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Some questions can be ignorant, but some questions cannot be ignorant.

The Six Desire Demon Venerable thought about it and wanted to refuse, but he still said: "At the beginning, when I was captured by that palm, I was completely sealed and could not perceive the outside world. Later, the deity fell. As for how to avoid the pursuit, then It's because I practice the exercises, called [Dao Xin Seed Demon Dafa]..."

Having said that, a blank jade slip appeared in his hand, and wrote on it.

Soon a practice method, handed over.

Lu Xuanji took it over, just flipped through the pages, and said, "Fellow Daoist, let's hang around in my Lu family for a while."

Qing Lian took the jade slip, read it carefully for a moment, and asked, "What are the benefits and drawbacks of the Dao-hearted magic method? Do you want to say something or two?"

The Six Desires Demon Venerable said: "Well, if you want to know, then I will tell you. As for how much you can comprehend, and whether or not to cultivate in the end, it depends on your own good fortune. What is the righteous way of the mysterious door? The pursuit is gradual, and the training speed in the early stage is slow, but it is mainly based on the big foundation, and in the later stage, the accumulation of accumulated resources improves significantly."

"But the magic way, but the pursuit of speed, the rapid improvement of the cultivation base, does not pay much attention to the foundation. The foundation should be cultivated to a very high level, and then make up for it!

Most of the magic methods are slanted swords, they are eager for quick success, and there are many disasters, but if they can reach the end, they are not inferior to the Xuanmen exercises. "

"The Dao Heart Seed Demon Dafa is such an extreme exercise. The cultivation speed is fast, but it is also extremely dangerous, and it will damage your own luck. You have to think about it carefully!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Fellow Daoist, just stay in my Lu family temporarily. The treatment will be treated according to the cultivator of Nascent Soul. If you enter Nascent Soul, you will be treated as a god. After this token, you can walk in most areas!"

Saying that, he dropped a token.

Demon Venerable Six Desires took the token, breathed a sigh of relief, and said, "Thank you!"

This is the Keqing token, which means that he becomes the Lujia Keqing.

Qinglian warned: "I hope fellow Daoists will be more peaceful and don't endanger the Lu family, or I will kill you!"

"I see!"

Six Desire Demon Venerable smiled and left.

Lu Xuanji and Qinglian looked at each other, silent, but their minds were quite heavy.

"Magic cultivator, there are no good people. Good people won't become magic cultivators!" Qing Lian said: "On the surface, Six Desires Demon Venerable is very weak, but you can't be careless. I'm afraid that he will bring disaster to the Lu family!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The cause and effect of the past must be repaid, so we can only place her here temporarily!"

Qing Lian said, "That's the only way! I hope the Six Desires Demon Venerable will not cause trouble!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Let's not talk about other things, let's comprehend some of this volume of exercises, [Dao Xin Seed Demon Dafa] is quite mysterious, and it is of great benefit to us!"

"But I feel that this scroll is incomplete, it's only half of it, and there are still flaws!" Qinglian said: "He hid some secrets from us, and just gave us half the scroll."

"Haha, don't be too greedy, half a roll is enough!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, returned to the cave, and began to comprehend.

Qinglian also nodded, and then entered the cave.

Holding the token, he went to the Lu family to be enthroned, and soon the Six Desires Demon Venerable became a guest of the Lu family.

With the help of tokens, you can buy some medicinal pills at 50% off, some magic weapons at 30% off, and rent a cave for 20% off.

Rent down the cave and enter the cave.

The cave house is made of Jiutian Bai Bi, showing a white light, white but not dazzling, and soft in color; in front of the cave house, there is a huge spiritual cave, the spiritual cave gathers a lot of aura, and is bound by the formation, just a trace The thread leaked out.

Just a hint of aura leaked out, is to make the cave dwelling full of aura.

In front of the cave, there is a one-meter-high cauldron. The cauldron is three-legged, round belly and double-eared. On the belly, there is a beautiful floating wither, and there are blue dragons moving up and down. Below the cauldron, the ground fire is connected. , the blue ground fire sprayed out, making a chi chi sound.

In front of the big tripod, there is a white jade bed.

The bed is forged with Lingyu, lying on it, with a warm feeling in the cold, giving people a refreshing and comfortable feeling.

On the bed, a gourd is placed, and there is a spiritual spring in the gourd.

Open the gourd, just smell it, it is very comfortable.

Gu Dong!

The Six Desires Demon Venerable took a sip directly. Originally, he just wanted to taste it, but the moment he drank it, he felt more and more delicious. Gudong Gudong, he finished drinking soon.

Walking in the cave again. In the cave of about 100 square meters, there are seven or eight formations superimposed on each other. The Five Elements Birth and Destruction Formation can condense the power of the Five Elements for cultivation, and the Heavenly Sword Lore Formation can be transformed into sword energy to kill the enemy...

In the cave, after walking around, the Six Desires Demon Venerable felt very satisfied.

"Not bad, not bad! The Chu country, especially the Lu family, is developing very well. The speed of development is fast, and the development is steady, far surpassing the country of Yue. In the past, when the Tianzun of Dongji occupied the country of Chu, the development speed was the same. The State of Shangchu and the State of Yue are not much different. But the State of Chu, after falling into the hands of Lu Xuanji, has developed a lot faster!"

The Six Desires Demon Venerable analyzed, the more the analysis, the more surprised Lu Xuanji's management ability.

This Daoist fortune-telling is not only a fast-paced cultivator, a peerless evildoer, but also an excellent leader in the management of the Lu family.

In Yue Kingdom, a foundation building pill usually requires 30,000 low-grade spirit stones, but in Chu country it is only 5,000 spirit stones; for a third-rank spirit tool, Yue country may need more than 10,000 spirit stones, but in Chu country it only needs 10,000 spirit stones. It is more than 7,000; and the prices of Baiyang rice and Yuhuang rice are also quite cheap, and there are only three layers of Yueguo.

In Chu country, the treatment of the lower-level monks is very good.

As long as you work hard, as long as it is not too wasteful, most of them can become the most cultivators.

With these favorable conditions, the number of monks in the Chu country is constantly expanding, the number of strong people is increasing, and the development speed is rapid, and it gradually feels that it surpasses the Wu and Yue countries, and it seems that they are no longer on the same level as each other.

Opening the storage bag, Six Desires Demon Venerable took out a piece of rice.

This rice, like a sharp sword, is three feet three three in length, with ancient runes on it, and a flash of thunder.

Put this rice into the big cauldron, pour it into the Lingquan for cooking, just a moment later, a trace of aroma came.

Pour into a bowl, start tasting, and melt in your mouth.

The rich nutrition began to be absorbed by the body, and the body felt a sense of comfort. Under the operation of the exercise, the training speed was abruptly accelerated by as much as three layers.

"Longya rice, I didn't expect that I could taste dragon tooth rice too!"

After the Six Desires Demon Venerable finished eating one bowl, he ate another bowl, and after eating ten bowls in a row, he felt full.

Standing up, moving his muscles and bones, his body has an indescribable beauty.

Unexpectedly, he can also eat Longya Rice.

Longya rice, the food of dragons, is quite complicated to cultivate, but it is also extremely nutritious.

At the time of Yue Kingdom, only a few cultivators were qualified to eat Longya Rice.

But in Chu country, only Yuanying monks can eat Longya Rice. With such good food to nourish, it is extremely difficult for the monks of the Lu family to progress slowly.

"Good luck for the monks of the Lu family and the monks of the Chu country!"

The Six Desires Demon Venerable sighed.

Longya rice is quite rare and precious, but it is nothing to the cultivator of God Transformation.

If you insist on expanding production and increasing the output of Longya Rice, there is not much technical difficulty and resource difficulty.

But in the past, the state of Chu, the state of Yue, the state of Wu, and other families, etc., all subconsciously controlled the production of dragon tooth rice, and also reduced the flow of dragon tooth rice to the lower-level monks.

Human nature is selfish.

Many high-level monks would rather accumulate resources in warehouses, and then become moldy, rather than spread to the bottom-level monks. There are many reasons for this, but the biggest reason is to prevent the bottom-level monks from becoming powerful and threatening their own interests.

From the source of resources, control, control their quantity and output, and reduce the number of bottom-level monks.

Therefore, the price of building foundation Dan has always been high;

Zifu Dan, Chunyang Dan, Jiejin Dan, etc., the price of medicinal pills has always been high.

Those senior cultivators will not reduce the price nor increase the output. If the price decreases and the output increases, how can they maintain their high monopoly profits.

Monopoly profit, which is secondary;

The point is, it has been monopolizing its own position.

But the Lu family doesn't seem to care about this, and keeps increasing the amount of resources, increasing the number of Foundation Establishment Pills, and putting them on the market, constantly reducing their prices, and many lower-level cultivators have received discounts.

But the benefits to the Lu family are very limited.

In the past, one Foundation Establishment Pill was produced, and now ten Foundation Establishment Pills are produced. The price has decreased and the output has increased, but the profit has not changed much.

"Lu Xuanji's actions are a bit stupid... But he is not destined to be a fool, why is he like this!" Six Desires Demon Venerable pondered, "Could it be for that war two years, five hundred years later? But it doesn't feel right? A world like that In the battle, turning the gods into soldiers, refining the emptiness into generals, cultivating the Tao, and cultivating the tribulations are the main forces..."

After thinking about it, I also thought of the war between the Zifu world and another world soon.

In such a world war, the bottom cultivators are simply unable to participate in the war, and the use of participating in the war is not very big.

Only God Transformation cultivators are qualified to participate in the war, and are qualified to be small soldiers and rush to the front.

In such a battle, whether it is the Zifu Realm annexing that world or that world annexing the Zifu Realm, the victorious side will kill and kill as many as possible against the losing side.

It's just to kill them all, and it's another way to divide the levels.

For example, the cultivators in the transformation of the gods, as well as the monks above the transformation of the gods, kill as many as possible, kill them all, and never leave one; the monks under the transformation of the gods will try their best to keep them, minimize the spread, and preserve their vitality.

For the world, the most important thing is not various resources, natural materials and earthly treasures, but a large number of living beings.

The world is only valuable if there are living beings; if all the living beings die, it is of little value.

When the war is over, most of the monks at the bottom will be preserved.

"The Lu family has a lot of resources, which is of great benefit to me. Should I use this opportunity to directly achieve the peak of Nascent Soul... or directly become the initial stage of virtual refining!

The former represents safety, but it is not absolutely safe; but the latter is proud to participate in battles and fights. With my ability, I have a high probability of falling into the doomsday! "

The Six Desires Demon Venerable pondered and fell into hesitation.

"On Lu Xuanji, I left the Demon Seed... It's a pity that now the offense and defense have changed, and I want to plunder its origin, but I am very dangerous!"

Suddenly, thinking of the Demon Seed again, Six Desire Demon Venerable flashed a hint of worry.

With the help of demons, some monks can be plundered and their origin can be plundered.

In his plan, when Lu Xuanji proves the Tao and refines the emptiness, he can seize its origin and refine it for his own use.

But the premise is that the strong overcome the weak.

Encountered doom, he fell behind.

With the help of the reincarnation of the Demon Seed, he is only on the third floor of the Purple Mansion. If the Demon Seed is activated, it will only change the attack and defense. Not only will he not be able to capture Lu Xuanji's origin, but he will encounter backlash and become his wedding dress.

"The [Tao Xin Seed Demon Dafa] that I gave has a big flaw. If he cultivates, I can't swallow the strong with the weak."

The Six Desires Demon Venerable pondered, expecting Lu Xuanji to practice that exercise.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji was flipping through the jade slips, while com pondered the mystery of the [Dao Heart Seed Demon Dafa].

Constantly comprehend its mysteries, all kinds of profound meanings are changing in birth and death, and constantly understand its fundamentals.

The first step is to condense the Dao body and condense the supreme Dao heart; the second step is to condense the magic seed with the help of the Dao heart, and distribute the magic seed in various forms; the third step, the magic seed After entering the body of some monks, they will enter the lurking area;

The fourth step is to wait until a certain cultivator is powerful enough to take back the Demon Seed.

When the Demon Seed is withdrawn, the cultivator's spirit and energy will become the cultivator's tonic.

It is like a pyramid scheme, constantly distributing magic seeds, and then constantly harvesting.

"Interesting exercises, such continuous plundering, continuous harvesting, and extremely fast cultivation speed... But the disadvantage is that it damages the luck. No wonder this Demon Venerable, most of them stay in Yue Kingdom, burn and then walk outside, because their luck is very bad!" Lu Xuanji pondered, and vaguely understood some truths, "In times of crisis, you can use the reincarnation of the devil to escape from the enemy's pursuit!"

"After the Six Desire Demon Venerable was killed, he reincarnated with the help of the Demon Seed and survived."

"Theoretically, the demons are immortal and the monks are immortal, and they can be reincarnated continuously with the help of the demons. But this kind of reincarnation requires a huge price. After each reincarnation, the luck will be lost in half. After reincarnation, luck is more than once. Poor, the number of calamities encountered is more terrifying each time, and it can be reincarnated three times at most."

"Three times at most, it's just an ideal state. Many monks, after their first reincarnation, died because of their low luck and too many calamities."

"It's no wonder that Six Desires Demon Venerable wants to stay in my Lu family, just because after the robbery, his luck is too low to suppress the calamity!"

"The Age of Rebirth"

Lu Xuanji pondered, what he didn't understand in the past, now vaguely understands.

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In the end, Lu Xuanji destroyed this volume of exercises, suppressed the impetuosity in his heart, and went to the cave to practice.

Enter the cave and begin to enter the deep retreat.

Time is passing, the state of Chu is developing, the Lu family is developing, and everything is in order.

There are cultivators who are on the rise, proving the golden elixir of Taoism, and becoming a peerless powerhouse; there are cultivators of Yuan Ying who run out of lifespan and finally die; It was a monk with the peak of Nascent Soul, who was impacted by God, and died in the calamity.

There are also monks, who were looking for adventures outside to fight with monks, and were killed on the spot;

There are also monks, who killed people on the way to win treasures, but encountered a counterattack from the strong, but died of doom;

There are also monks, who lack talent and poor understanding, get stuck at a certain level, and are unable to sit still;

There are also monks, who are appreciated by the nobles, soar into the sky, and become the old man of Yuan Ying;

There are also cultivators, who lack aptitude and understanding, but who have insight into people's hearts and become a giant by fawning on someone.

Some monks are rising, some monks are sitting down, some monks are decadent, some monks are cheering up, some monks are turning black, some monks are abandoning evil and pursuing goodness. .

Time is passing, it seems to be fast, and it seems to be very slow.

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

In the cave mansion, the big tripod was shaking, making a chi chi sound.

Under the cauldron, the ground fire was burning, and the blue flame scorched the bottom of the cauldron, turning into rolling heat and entering the cauldron; at the mouth of the cauldron, there was a whirring sound, and there was smoke along the way. The mouth of the big cauldron leaked out, and the impurities and erysipelas in the elixir were also excreted.

On the cauldron wall of the cauldron, the eyes of the Qinglong withered statue are flickering, exuding a faint light, the body of the azure dragon is cruising and changing, circling around the

cauldron, and many formations in the cauldron are running one after another. , continual birth and death.

In front of the big tripod, sat a young man.

The young man has a handsome appearance, his facial features are like those of a young girl, his long hair is simply bound, and he is wearing a white Taoist robe, which is ethereal and mysterious; Slightly rattling.

Along with the slapping, one after another mana was instilled into the cauldron, urging the formation in the cauldron.

The formation in the big cauldron buzzed and activated to the extreme.

The expression on the young man's face remained unchanged, without a trace of superfluous expression, like a withered sculpture. He carefully observed the cauldron, his spiritual sense was changing, and he saw the changes of the elixir in the tripod. Laziness, no impatience.

clap clap!

As if sensing something, the young man moved his palm again, the green light on the palm was flashing, and the mana of Yimu was like flowing water, slapping on the wall of the big cauldron.

The sound of the big tripod was even more severe, making the sound of winter and winter, as if the giant beast was suppressing it and resisting violently.

The tripod cover was making a loud noise, making a screeching sound, continuously, and the exhaust gas was continuously excreted, and the speed was faster and stronger.

Perceiving the situation of the cauldron, the young man's face changed slightly, and there was a flash of surprise. He carefully controlled the changes in the cauldron and sensed the changes in its internal conditions.

After an hour, the young man slapped the cauldron, and the lid of the cauldron opened.

Whoohoo!

After the violent Dan Qi lost the shackles of the tripod cover, it rushed up and rushed into the void, changing and fluctuating in the void, turning into a dragon and tiger, fighting between dragons and tigers; turning into a fairy again, the fairy singing and dancing; turning into gold again. A **** general, holding a golden ge, murderous.

The aroma of the medicinal herbs came, and it was as intoxicating as fine wine.

Along with the changes in the pills, nine pills flew out of the cauldron, and the pills seemed to give birth to a trace of wisdom, fleeing in different directions.

At this moment, the young man made his move.

The palms are changing, and the mana changes like clouds, turning into palms and grabbing them into the void.

The nine medicinal pills only flew halfway, that is, they were caught.

The young man's fingers are changing, holding the pill, turning it into a handprint, sealing the pill.

Originally, there were thousands of visions, a sturdy aura, and the elixir that exuded a terrifying aura. With the fall of the seal of the elixir, the vision disappeared, and it just turned into a blue-colored elixir, which was unremarkable.

Take out the nourishing gourd and put the medicinal herbs in it.

At this moment, the big cauldron is still whirring, and most of the dan qi has gone away, but the remaining dan qi is still hot, the big cauldron is still steaming, and the cauldron wall is still hot.

The young man urged the seal, and the ground fire began to go out under the operation of the formation.

After the cauldron cooled down naturally, the young man stood up, took out the spiritual spring and started cleaning the cauldron.

After cleaning, the cauldron was gathered and tidy again.

When he walked out of the cave, the young man looked at the sunlight outside. It was just after seven or eight, and the weather was slightly hot.

Looking at the sunlight outside, the boy was slightly tired.

In order to refine this potion of medicinal pills, he has not rested for a month in a row. Even if his cultivation base is strong, his qi and blood are strong, and his soul is strong, he is still a little tired.

After leaving the cave, the boy walked towards the dining hall.

The Lu family's cafeteria is mostly prepared for immortal cultivators. They use various spiritual medicines to forge dishes, use spiritual medicines to forge fine wine, use spiritual rice for rice, and various spiritual fruits for food. Various ingredients are stacked together. The forged recipes are not only medicinal, but also delicious.

On the second floor of the cafeteria, the young man just sat down when a cultivator of Zifu came forward and asked, "Fellow Daoist, what kind of food do you need, this is the recipe? Rice, there are Baiyang rice, Yuquan rice, Yuhuang rice, Longya rice. There are seven different kinds of rice, including rice, phoenix rice, unicorn rice, and fairy rice."

"As for the dishes, there are steamed dragon meat, stir-fried wind liver, golden black wings, Xuanwu soup, Bailing soup..."

As a clerk, the cultivator of Zifu was introducing the dishes and constantly making recommendations.

Cultivating immortals is not easy, the monk sighed.

For thousands of years, there was only one cultivator in the Lu family. At that time, the cultivator in the purple family was called Laozu and stood at the pinnacle of the Lu family; It is also intensifying, and the competition for various positions is fierce, and the cultivator of the Zifu can only go to the restaurant to serve the dishes and become a waiter.

There was a time when a cultivator was replaced by a mysterious puppet, in front of a waiter.

But soon, it was reported and finally gave up.

Once again, it has become the main monk, and there are monks fighting for it.

The teenager flipped through the recipes and said, "Two bowls of Longya rice, two bowls of Phoenix rice, 10,000 unicorn rice, and two bowls of Immortal Rice, and another [Golden Set], about 18 dishes; Gourd blood spirit wine, one gourd soul cleansing wine, one gourd immortal wine; there are also three five-element fruits and three fortune-telling fruits, which are used as fruits after meals."

"Wait a moment, check out first, then serve!" The waiter filled out the menu and said with a smile, "The price is one thousand top-grade spirit stones. Are you swiping your card or paying for spirit stones?"

"Swipe your card!"

The teenager nodded, took out the spirit stone card directly, and began to swipe it.

Spirit Stone Card, this is the original spirit stone card created by the Lu family. It can be used to replace the spirit stone, swipe the cancellation fee, and carry out a certain degree of loan business.

In the early days, the Lingshi card was only implemented in the Lu family, but gradually it was implemented in the state of Chu, and even expanded to the state of Wu, Yue, and even the states of Jin and Qi in the north.

After a while, all kinds of food were delivered one after another.

The teenagers tasted the food directly. The food was large in weight and delicious. The moment it was eaten, the wind was blowing.

Food is being wiped out quickly.

After about ten minutes, all the food was wiped out.

Hiccupping, the teenager sat upright on the chair, comfortably not wanting to move at all.

"The Lu family is good, the Lu family is still good, the Lu family is much better than the Hehuan Demon Sect..."

The boy pondered, vaguely thinking of the old days.

The young man is the Demon Venerable Six Desires.

In the blink of an eye, he has stayed in the Lu family for five hundred years. During these five hundred years, he has continuously completed various tasks of the Lu family and exchanged cultivation resources.

Then, the training speed is rapidly increasing.

It only took a short hundred years to become a Jindan cultivator; it took another three hundred years to become a Yuanying cultivator, and now it is the third-level cultivation base of Yuanying.

The third floor of Nascent Soul was considered to be the upper middle class in the Lu family.

Under the recovery of spiritual energy, the number of cultivators is increasing, but Nascent Soul cultivators are still very few and few in number.

He stayed in the Lu family for 500 years, something he didn't expect... In his opinion, if he stayed in the Lu family for a while, he should have been driven away by Lu Xuanji or Qinglian.

But the result was very unexpected, neither Lu Xuanji nor Qinglian ignored him, neither gave him better treatment nor suppressed him.

In this way, he was treated like an ordinary guest and treated accordingly.

And the good treatment of the Lu family far exceeded his expectations.

In the Hehuan Demon Sect, there are killings everywhere, calculations everywhere, between brothers and sisters, between Taoist companions, between masters and apprentices, calculating each other, and harming each other.

But the Lu family was an accident. Everything here is in order, no murders and treasures. They help each other and help each other when they encounter problems. The few monks with bad intentions and bad morals were also suppressed by the Lu family rules and had to become good people.

In the Lu family, even a bad guy, even a big bad guy, must pretend to be a good person in order to survive.

Just being a bad guy, for decades, hundreds of years, for a long time as a good guy, is he still a bad guy?

The family atmosphere of the Lu family, helping each other, helping each other, and being harmonious and amiable makes the Demon Venerable Six Desires, who has always been indifferent and selfish, also feel a little change.

I am no longer me.

The former Demon Venerable, the devil of a generation, has the feeling of abandoning evil and favoring good.

"Demon monks, uphold the inherent evil of human nature. As a baby, the parents raise him, the son grows and resents. When the son is a strong adult, his offerings are poor, and the parents are angry and blame him. The son, the father, and the close relatives are like this, let alone ordinary people. Between people, between people? The so-called trust is nothing but interests. Confusion is not in the sky, but in the hearts of the people!"

"But Lu Xuanji doesn't think so. He believes that there is no good or evil in people's hearts. The reason why people in the world become bad is not because they are inherently evil, but because they have to become evil in order to survive. But once the system is constrained and the atmosphere is constantly shaped, Bad people can become good people."

"Bad systems make good people bad; good systems make bad people good!"

Demon Venerable Six Desires recalled what he had experienced in the Lu family in the past five hundred years, and couldn't help but sigh in his heart.

To a certain extent, the Lu family has changed everything about him. He is changing from a bad person to a good person.

In the past, when he did bad things, he never felt that he was doing bad things, but took it for granted, and he did not know the evil for evil; but over the years in the Lu family, his heart softened, and when he did evil again, There will be hesitation in the heart, there will be balance, and there will be intolerance.

"The First Cause of All Realms"

Just at the moment when Six Desire Demon Venerable's mind was fluctuating, he suddenly felt a terrifying aura leaking out from the distance.

After staying for less than three seconds, the breath was suppressed by the formation, but it felt a sense of ephemeral.

"He has reached the peak of half-step refining..."

Demon Venerable Six Desires clenched his fists subconsciously.

In the cave, a terrifying aura leaked out, like a mountain and sea.

After a while, the breath converged and turned into a calm appearance.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, his eyes were like stars, the terrifying aura suppressed the void, exuding the energy of destruction.

The eyes converged with divine light, and they turned into ordinary appearances again. com

Card it!

Card it!

Lu Xuanji stood up, moving his muscles and bones, his mana was surging violently.

The breath is like mountains and seas, tidal waves, wave after wave.

Half-step refinement peak.

This time, after five hundred years of seclusion, I finally reached this state.

At this moment, the breath is tyrannical, and Lu Xuanji has a feeling that he can break the Qi machine at any time, attracting calamity, human calamity, fate calamity, etc., and then break through to the realm of refinement.

It's just that at the moment of breakthrough, it feels like a whim and a sense of depression. At the moment of breakthrough, it is the moment of complete death.

Breakthrough is death.

"Nothing, there is no breath of nothingness, cover yourself up... When you break through, you will be attacked by some strong people, then captured and eaten!" Lu Xuanji sighed: "A cultivator of emptiness is also supreme. The big medicine, if you eat it, it is also a big tonic!"

I was unwilling in my heart, and it attracted the mobile phone to carry out the deduction.

Still using [Thirty-Three Days of Treasures] to deduce, but there is still no order of nothingness, breaking through will kill you.

"After 1,800 years at most, the big world will attack the Zifu realm. By that time, the Zifu realm will be in crisis.

. In order to deal with the crisis, those top elders should let go of their shackles and let many monks enter the realm of virtual refinement, so that at the moment of catastrophe, they can also add some cannon fodder! "

"But they didn't!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, flashed a trace of unwillingness, and deduced again, the world blockade still exists, the danger still exists, and the so-called unlocking [refining confinement] has not disappeared.

He guessed wrong again.

Even in the face of a big crisis, those top elders still did not relax their suppression of middle and high-level cultivators. If they want to break through the refinement, they still need the [Nothing Order].

Chapter 594

Running the exercises, Lu Xuanji felt more and more depressed and uneasy.

Breaking through the emptiness, you will surely die.

At the same time, the sense of calamity in the void filled the air, and the world of Zifu suffered a catastrophe. Under the influence of doom, some spiritual treasures, spiritual objects, spiritual medicines, etc., will appear in the world one after another, scattered all over the world, and some geniuses will get them.

However, some of the top powerhouses are the luck that occupies the majority of the world, suppressing the development of those geniuses.

After a while, Qinglian came and congratulated: "Husband, congratulations, you have entered the peak of half-step refining, and you are only one step away, and you can enter the realm of refining!"

Lu Xuanji smiled wryly, sensing the qi of heaven and earth, and said, "I'd rather not take this step. At this step, I feel more and more aggrieved and feel a little uncomfortable.

There is no emptiness, and the probability of proving the Tao and refining the emptiness is almost zero. People are under the eaves and have to bow their heads! I'm going to go to Mid-State and try to buy the Void Order! "

Qing Lian said, "I want to go with you too!"

Lu Xuanji said: "No, no! You should stay to watch the house, there must be a strong person in charge, so as not to be stolen!"

Qing Lian said with a smile: "Five hundred years of seclusion, there are some things you don't know. Here, I want to talk about it carefully."

"Now the Lu family is very strong. There are more than fifty god-turning powerhouses in the Lu family. Apart from the two of us, there are still fifty-three. These god-turning powerhouses are powerful and powerful enough to take over the Lu family. , to ensure the safety of the Lu family. Besides, the two of us are immortal and staying in the Lu family will make many monks uncomfortable and disgusted!"

"Discomfort, disgust!"

Lu Xuanji was stunned.

Qinglian said: "The child has grown up, and he doesn't want his parents to control him. The Lu family is growing, and the number of gods has increased to more than 50. Their cultivation base is improving, and they are fighting for some right to speak.

In particular, over the years, you have often retreated, often left home to stand out, and lacked management of the Lu family, leading to some decentralization of power. "

"I'm your Taoist companion. Some things can be managed, but some things can't be managed. It's not that they can't be managed, but the cost is very high and the price paid is very high."

"A lot of things, it's time to let go!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly and wanted to say something, but was silent.

Counting his bone age with his fingers, he was already 2,600 years old.

Looking back at the history of the Lu family, it was about 3,500 years ago that Lu Changsheng, the first ancestor of the Lu family, founded the Lu family, the Xiuxian family.

At that time, there was only one foundation-building cultivator in the Lu family. The first ancestor, Lu Changsheng, took more than a dozen qi-refining female cultivators as wives and concubines. In just a short hundred years, he has reproduced more than 100,000 descendants, and dozens of human beings were born with spiritual roots.

These dozens of human monks constituted the first group of monks in the Lu family.

After the first ancestor sat down, the Lu family continued to develop.

In the process of development, there were ups and downs, and three Zifu monks were born one after another, and they entered the peak of prosperity; they also fell into the situation of genocide many times and fell into crisis.

At the time of the patriarch Lu Fuming, because the ancestor Yanyang attacked the Lu family, the Lu family suffered another disaster.

Soon after, the remnants of the Lu family joined together to rebuild the Lu family in Changyuan Mountain.

It's just that the Lu family at that time only saw three foundation-building cultivators, and was suppressed by some nearby families, facing the situation of being divided up again and finally exterminating the family.

The situation is extremely dire.

At that time, the Great Elder Lu Tianyi walked in many directions, visited some friends, seniors, etc. many times, and fell down many times, and the Lu family barely survived.

At that time, there was no way to buy a Foundation Establishment Pill.

Even if there is a spirit stone and a premium purchase, no one will sell it to the Lu family.

He could only take a risk to cross the border, but fortunately there was no danger.

At the moment of crisis, Jin Xi appeared, occupying the Lu family's Ziyang Mountain, and said some good things for the Lu family. At that time, when Jin Xi said these words, it was only casual, but it shocked the surrounding families, and the situation of the Lu family was relatively better.

The isolation and oppression suffered have been relatively reduced.

Later, Lu Xuanji went to Ye's house to attend a blind date meeting and marry a female cultivator of the Lu family.

With the help of the marriage relationship, the fox and the tiger are powerful, bringing a superior environment to the Lu family.

Sure enough, after he married Ye Wanyi, the relationship between the Lu family and the Ye family entered a honeymoon period, and the Lu family became the younger brother of the Ye family and entered a period of rapid development.

Afterwards, the first elder entered the realm of Zifu.

He also entered the realm of Zifu.

With one family and two purple houses, the Lu family began to prosper.

When he proved the golden elixir, the Lu family became the big clan of the Chu state.

Later, he became a Taoist companion with Jin Xi, and after proving the Taoist Nascent Soul, he and the Lu family also became a top clan.

Of course, as he grew stronger, the enemies the Lu family encountered also became stronger.

At the moment when the demon clan invaded, the Lu family was once again destroyed.

It's just that the Lu family has a profound heritage, a strong population, and a top-level ancestor.

When he advanced into a god, the Lu family became one of the top clans in the Chu state.

As for the former allies, the Ye family went into decline because of infighting, lack of talent, and lax family rules. Even with the support of the Lu family, there are only three Nascent Soul major repairers who are in charge, and the overall situation is declining.

In the years that followed, Lu Xuanji and Dongji Tianzun fought and destroyed the Tianling faction. One major force fell, another major force rose, and the Lu family became the master of Chu.

In the past, the Lu family was just a family of Zifu; but in his hands, after more than two thousand years of development, it has become a great family of gods.

The rise of the Lu family was due to him.

It's just that with the development and growth of the Lu family, various contradictions have erupted one after another, and various problems have continued one after another.

In particular, the increase in the number of Lu family's transformation gods, and the appearance of more than fifty cultivators as spirit transformation cultivators also undermined his prestige.

He went out for many years, or retreated for a long time, etc., and his control over the Lu family was greatly reduced.

Many cultivators began to seize power.

The ancestor is a god, and I am a god, don't I share some power?

Reasonable.

Of course, he can also forcibly suppress and control the Lu family, but this has many disadvantages.

It is as if the child grows up and wants to be independent and independent, and the parents continue to control the child. The relationship between the father and the son must deteriorate, and the relationship between the mother and the child deteriorates.

Recalling everything about the Lu family, Lu Xuanji was slightly lost.

Now, the Lu family doesn't need him anymore.

It's as if the child grows up and doesn't need parents anymore.

Lu Xuanji said: "You said, I should let go!"

Qinglian said: "Yes! Xuanji, you should let go. When the child grows up, the parents should let go; when the family grows, it is time to let go. If you don't let go, you may become an enemy.

"Gene Era"

Moreover, now, even if the Lu family leaves us, it will continue to grow and become better! "

Lu Xuanji worried: "But if a powerful enemy invades, the Lu family can't stand it, and the Lu family will be destroyed; if the Lu family's family rules are lax, some family elders bend the law for personal gain, causing the family to become corrupt and the family to decline; One, some things in the Lu family are not handled well, and they may fall into difficulties or even crisis..."

He talked nonsense, talking about the unease in his heart, and talking about the worry about the Lu family.

Qinglian sighed, looked at the Taoist companion, and said, "Xuanji, your greatest strength is that you are not willing to give up. There are many things that you are not willing to give up. In the past, when you obtained some resources and treasures, the first thing you thought of was not to use these resources, To improve one's own cultivation, but think about giving it to Ye Wanyi, to the first elder, and to Jin Xi!"

"Having good things, I don't want to keep them for myself, but for others."

"Under such a habit, your aptitude is very good, but your training speed is much inferior. The two maids, Long Xuan and Ning Xue, both entered the Nascent Soul, but you are stuck at the peak of the golden core. I don't know what to say to you. Is good!"

"It's just that at a certain point, some things should be let go. If you don't let go, you will become an enemy!"

"The Lu family now has more than 50 gods, and the power is huge. It is very difficult to destroy the Lu family. Moreover, even if the Lu family is destroyed, there are various branches of the Lu family. , Chu State, Jin State, Qi State and more than a dozen countries, even if they encounter extinction, the problem is not big."

"As for the various problems of the Lu family's inland, there are still various difficulties. We have to believe that the younger generation can handle everything well!"

"Xuanji, it's time to let go!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Yes, it's time to let it go! There are tens of millions of monks in the Lu family, but there are less than ten cultivators they know. Zu. There are some things, it is time to let go!"

Looking back on his life, there were only three Taoist companions and three concubines, and he was quite calm when it came to women.

Those who are a little careless, Taoist concubines and concubines can easily break ten, or even break one hundred.

His number is very small, very widowed.

In the past, he struggled to revitalize the Lu family, and he wasted too much time in cultivation for the Lu family, but it was all worth it.

But now I want to let go, my heart is empty and quite lost.

Feeling the loss of the Taoist companion, Qinglian stepped forward and hugged him.

The two are in close contact with each other, feeling each other and feeling the warmth of their bodies.

"You still have me!"

Qinglian stepped forward and said.

"Yes, I still have you, Xi'er, Ning Xue, and Long Xuan..." Lu Xuanji said carefully, but there were a few people missing.

Qinglian stepped forward and said: "If you feel lonely, I can introduce you to a few girlfriends. There is a female cultivator whose body is the flower of the eternal night. After taking shape, she wears a black dress. As Fairy Yongye, she is very popular in Chu State.

There is also a female cultivator, from the Tianling School, with a holy breath like a fairy, with a pair of innate eyes, the Taoist name is Xingmu Fairy, and her cultivation is the first level of spiritual transformation, suitable for your Taoist companion;

There is also a female cultivator, the Taoist name is Fairy Qianyu, who was not born from the human race, but from the angel race. "

"As for some other female cultivators, some have poor qualifications, but the vase is not suitable for you; some female cultivators have excellent looks, but their cultivation is too poor, and they are only Yuan Ying cultivation, which is not suitable for you; some female cultivators, If your mind is not right, it is not suitable for you. There are other female cultivators who are suitable in all aspects, but if you don't want to be your concubine, I will not force it!"

"Carefully counted, Chu country, Wu country, Yue country, 100,000 mountains, etc., the number of cultivators is more than 500. The goddess cultivator is 150 people, some of them have Taoist companions, and some are not suitable. Directly eliminate more than 70 people. The rest will be deleted, and finally the three of them will be selected."

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly: "No mood!"

Qing Lian said with a smile: "I just don't have the mood to care about these things."

Lu Xuanji said, "They are also spiritual cultivators, how could they be willing to be my concubines?"

Qinglian said: "What about the transformation of the gods. In the eyes of the lower-level cultivators, the transformation of the spirits is not much different from the transformation of the spirits; but in our eyes, the difference between the transformation of the spirits and the transformation of the spirits is huge, even greater than the gap between humans and dogs. Not to mention other , Chu country, Wu country, Yue country, one hundred thousand mountains, etc., there are more than 500 spiritual monks, which seems to be a large number."

"But most of the potential is exhausted, or encountering a bottleneck, or lack of understanding, most of them will stop."

"There are less than twenty monks who can enter the ninth level of God Transformation. There are less than five people who are qualified to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness."

"Yongye, Xingmu, Qianyu and others seem to be outstanding in appearance, with alluring qualifications, and they are known as fairies. But when they reach the realm of God Transformation, who is not a fairy. Relying on strong cultivation, tempering their physique, their bodies become more and more flawless. , and there are a few people who are ugly, and who are not good-looking!"

"The beauty they are proud of you is very common. If you can't see this, com is rather stupid."

"The three female cultivators, Yongye, Xingmu, and Qianyu, seem to be god-turning cultivators and have a distinguished status, but the probability of entering the void may not even be one percent. But if you become your concubine, at least three The probability of proving the Dao becomes illusory. They are not as good as they imagined."

"If you relax your choices, you can still increase the number, at least to twenty. Just thinking about it or giving up, I adhere to Ning Que's mother!"

As she spoke, Qinglian became more and more interested: "Xuanji, if you are bored, I can take you to see these three girlfriends. They are all carefully selected for you, and they are the most suitable for you!"

"Forget it, I'm not in the mood to fall in love!"

Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "I can't think of any words to please the female cultivator. These things are unnecessary."

Even if she is a generous woman, she is not willing to lose part of her Dao Companion's style by other female nuns.

The reason why Qinglian introduced these three fairies was to divert his attention.

With the help of the beauty of the beauty, the loss of letting go of the Lu family is transferred.

Qinglian said, "Xuanji, let's go out for a walk!"

Lu Xuanji wanted to refuse, but Qinglian pulled him and walked out of the Lu house towards the distance.

The two stepped on the white clouds under their feet, soared above the sky, and flew away into the distance.

The white clouds are drifting, and the farmland, villages, cities, lakes, rivers, etc. under the feet are rapidly retreating one after another, and the speed is extremely fast.

Standing above the white clouds, looking down at all beings from above, like a fairy.

Qinglian asked, "Xuanji, how long have you been without seeing the scenery outside?"

Lu Xuanji said: "Over the years, I have been busy managing the Lu family, fighting with monks, or working hard in retreat. I have come and gone in a hurry. There is a mood to appreciate the scenery outside."

Chapter 595

White clouds are drifting, heading northwest.

Halfway along the way, Lu Xuanji changed direction and moved in another direction.

Suddenly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji asked: "Qinglian, how is the Lu family recently... Well, I should stop asking about the Lu family. How is Ning Xue, how is Long Xuan? I haven't seen it for five hundred years. Seeing them, how are they doing?"

Qing Lian said, "Not long ago, Ning Xue was on the seventh floor and Long Xuan was on the sixth floor, but they also encountered a bottleneck. They are traveling and looking for opportunities. If they can find opportunities, it is better, if they can't find them. Chances are, you can also use walking outside to temper your mood and break the bottleneck!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's very dangerous for the two of them to travel alone."

Qinglian said with a smile: "In the human world, where is it not dangerous? The two of them are already powerful gods, and they are no longer children, and there are some magic weapons, forbidden weapons, etc. I gave them, which are enough to protect themselves. In this way, if you still encounter doom, then all this is destined!"

"Husband, learn to let go!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I'm just a little worried. Why do you want to go outside? There are sufficient resources in the Lu family, enough for their cultivation needs, but why go outside to find adventures. There are so many adventures in the world, especially for the There are too few useful adventures for the cultivator of the gods!"

Qinglian nodded and said, "The Lu family's resources are enough for their cultivation needs, but they can't just rely on their husbands. They also need to have proper experience outside, go through life-and-death struggles, intrigue, and constantly temper between life and death. To rise and become powerful."

"If you blindly rely on your husband, you will become a vase."

Lu Xuanji sighed, "I'm in charge of making money to support the family, and you're in charge of being beautiful, isn't it?"

Qinglian said: "Not good!"

Saying that, he stepped forward and approached Lu Xuanji, feeling his temperature, feeling his fiery heat, and said, "Ning Xue or Long Xuan, I don't want to be your fuel bottle or drag your back. Legs, I don't want to become a symbol one day. I don't want to be able to see your back one day."

"Being your Taoist companion or concubine is a lot of pressure. After spending a long time together, it is easy to feel inferior."

Lu Xuanji said dumbly, "Isn't it necessary! Ning Xue has a pure yin body, and Long Xuan has raised the blood of the dragon clan. When it comes to aptitude, they are not inferior to me, and what kind of inferiority is there!"

"Ha ha!"

Qing Lian smiled and said, "In the past, Jin Xi was the time when Jin Dan was at the eighth level, and you only refined Qi to the eighth level, but after 500 years, the gap between Jin Xi and Jin Xi will be evened out, and it will be surpassed in 500 years. Jin Xi, you have surpassed her by a large margin now. This is still half-hearted, allocating some resources to other female nuns, and taking care of the family to disperse some of your energy."

"My main body is a seventh-grade Qinglian. It has a great advantage innate, but you can quickly equalize it. As for the combat power of the same realm, it is far inferior to you."

"As for Ning Xue, the two girls, Long Xuan, are even worse."

"On the road of cultivating immortals, some monks practiced very fast in the early stage. They established foundation at the age of 20, Zifu at the age of 50, Jindan at the age of 50, Nascent Soul at the age of 300, and transformed into a **** at the age of one thousand. When you encounter a bottleneck, you will be stuck for decades or hundreds of years before you can make a little progress."

"Some cultivators simply run out of potential and are directly stuck on the first floor of the gods. Until the moment of sitting, there is no progress."

"Jin Xi's evil spirit is outstanding, and his talent is outstanding, but he has been stuck in the eighth-turn of Jindan for two hundred years; when he reaches the peak of Yuan, he has been stuck for three hundred years; after transforming into a god, he encounters three small bottlenecks. It also took a while."

"Long Xuan encountered eight small bottlenecks because his bloodline potential was exhausted. Later, he used some spiritual medicine to make up for it, and then he broke the shackles. Ning Xue also encountered obstacles."

"But you are the only one who has a slow pace of cultivation in the early stage and is very inconspicuous; but after reaching Jindan, it is still a steady and orderly progress; when it comes to Nascent Soul and Huashen, until now, it is still progressing steadily without encountering a bottleneck. You The aptitude is a bit terrifying..."

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "Don't talk about me like that, I'll be proud of you if you talk about me like that!"

Qing Lian smiled and said: "Husband, where do you want to go, if you don't have a goal, you can find one of my best friends and go around for a while!"

Lu Xuanji coughed, changed the subject and said, "Go to the Danyang faction! The old ancestor of Danyang was kind to me and supported me a lot. When I was fighting against the East, he was also standing in a neutral position. Location, it's time to go and see this senior!"

Qinglian said: "Alright!"

As he said that, he rode the white clouds and moved towards the position of the Danyang faction.

On the vast plain, mountains towered ahead.

Many mountains are surrounded together to form a huge basin.

The basin is vast and huge, and various spiritual medicines, spiritual rice, and spiritual plants are planted in the basin, which looks lush.

In front of the mountain is a huge city. In and out of the city, there are monks selling items, and monks asking questions, which is quite stable and peaceful.

Above the mountains, on the steep peaks, there are cave houses, surrounded by white clouds and mist, which appear ethereal and changeable.

In front of the mountain, there is a huge stone tablet with three characters [Danyang School] inscribed on the stone tablet.

The Danyang faction seems to always be the end of Wannian's second child.

Back then, when Dongji Tianzun threatened the world, the Danyang faction was the second child; when the Lu family rose, the Danyang faction was also the second child. However, whether it is Dongji Tianzun or Good Fortune Tianzun, they are all courteous to the Danyang School, and they are also quite respectful to this Danyang Tianzun.

After the aura recovered, Chu Guo was entering the fast lane.

The number of monks is increasing substantially, and the number of senior monks is soaring.

In the old days, Jindan cultivator was the elder of the party and could be called the peak master.

But after two thousand years of spiritual qi recovery, the state of Chu has long been filled with golden elixir, and there are as many Nascent Souls as dogs, and only God Transformation can shake it.

To this day, if you want to become a peak master, you must be a ***** of transformation.

The Danyang faction is not as advanced as the Lu family, but now there are fifteen cultivators.

The white clouds were floating, and when he was approaching the Danyang Sect, Lu Xuanji automatically descended from the white clouds, walked up, and headed for the Danyang Sect.

Qinglian smiled and followed closely behind.

Just when I arrived at the gate of the mountain, I saw a god-turning elder who came to greet him and said, "Junior, pay tribute to the Patriarch of the Lu family, pay respect to Senior Fortune, Senior Qinglian."

This is most suitable for a cultivator at the first level of Spirit Transformation, with a bone age of 1,200 years old and an average cultivation base, but his attitude is extremely respectful and extremely humble.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Your news is very well-informed."

The Elder Shen Hua smiled and said: "It's not that the junior is well informed, but the senior didn't plan to hide it. When we got to the door of the house, we still didn't notice it, that's too much work!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I won't say much about gossip. My seniors meet with senior Danyang!"

The Elder God Transformation flashed a moment of hesitation, but at this moment, a divine sense came.

After accepting the news, Elder Huashen said: "Sect Master invites! Come this way!"

Under the leadership of this elder, the two entered the Danyang Sect without disturbing anyone; no cultivator came to greet them, neither Lu Xuanji nor Qinglian liked that kind of flashy stuff, nor did they like it too much. Noisy. In this way, we entered and continued to advance, and soon approached the main peak.

Finally, the cave opened wide.

The Elder God Transformation nodded and retreated.

Lu Xuanji and he only needed the amount of money to enter the cave, and the moment he entered the cave, the door closed automatically.

On the bed, Lu Xuanji saw an old man with gray hair, and all the hair on his head became extremely pale; his face was full of wrinkles, urging old age, and his body exuded the smell of decay, like a dead old tree.

He was lying there, even if the guest came, he just glanced at it subconsciously, and there was no extra movement.

"You are here!"

Dandanyang Tianzun said.

"Senior, what are you?" Lu Xuanji watched this scene and vaguely understood something.

Danyang Tianzun said: "You have seen me like this. My blood is withered, my mana is exhausted, my breath is sluggish, and most of my vitality has dissipated. I only need to swallow my last breath, and I will sit down. I just didn't expect it. Before I die, I will meet you again."

"How lucky this is. Before I die, I have the two of you to bury me, and I am worthy of it!"

When it comes to the moment of death, the elder is extremely open-minded.

When it is impossible to change all of this, there is nothing else to do except lie down and die.

How about being not open-minded, just tossing yourself.

Lu Xuanji said: "As far as I know, the lifespan of a god-turning cultivator is five thousand years, and the senior should have a thousand years of lifespan... Why did he turn into such a ghost!"

Danyang Tianzun explained: "The lifespan of the gods is five thousand years. If you can live a second life, you can increase your lifespan by five thousand years. Taking life-enhancing fruit, life-enhancing pills, etc. over the years has also extended your lifespan by two thousand years. According to the truth Calculated, my lifespan is 12,000 years."

"It's just that when I was a boy, I kept fighting ***** battles and fighting against powerful enemies, leaving some wounds on my body. I took some medicine pills afterwards to treat the wounds. At the time, it seemed that the wounds were almost healed, but the secret wounds were left in the body. , As the accumulation continues, the injury is increasing! In order to fight against some powerful enemies, I have used forbidden secret techniques many times, which also damaged some life essence."

"All kinds of scattered things are superimposed, and my lifespan is not as long as you think...cough cough..."

Saying that, Tianzun Danyang coughed again, trying to cough up blood, but couldn't.

It was just that his chest was trembling, and Lu Xuanji stepped forward and tapped lightly.

Danyang Tianzun is a little better: "Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said: "This is necessary, after all, I am also an elder of the Danyang faction, and there is an elder token here."

Take out a token with beautiful runes engraved on it, but some places are badly worn.

Looking at this elder order, Tianzun Danyang sighed: "My aptitude is still a little bit worse, when I reach the eighth level of God Transformation, my potential is exhausted, and if I want to move forward, there is no possibility.

It is like a bucket that can only hold so much water. When the bucket is full, if you pour water into it, the water will only overflow. "

"My potential is exhausted, and the eighth level of spiritual transformation is the limit of my life. I'm not reconciled. I bought a Nirvana Pill not long ago, and I want to take it and break the shackles."

"But in the end, it failed."

"As the price of failure, my energy and energy are exhausted, my fuel is exhausted, and I am not far from death... and I have become the ghost I am now!"

Said, full of unwillingness, and melancholy.

After the monks arrive at the foundation, they are all proficient in the technique of keeping the face. As long as the injury is not too serious, or the lifespan is at the end of the life, the female monks will always maintain their beauty, and the male monks will maintain the appearance of teenagers or middle-aged.

But now, Danyang Tianzun is not only exhausted, but also seriously injured. He can no longer maintain his middle-aged appearance and has become an 80-year-old old man.

It lasts for three days at most and it will sit still.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Danyang Tianzun wanted to speak, but when he spoke, he coughed again.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and slapped lightly again.

At the same time, the mana of good fortune was mobilized and injected into his body, nourishing his meridians, dantian, internal organs, muscles, blood vessels, etc. The original body of Danyang Tianzun was dying of old age. It's rosy, and com has a little better energy and blood.

"Not bad!"

Danyang Tianzun said: "Your qi, blood, mana, etc., are good for me. It's a pity that it can only last for a while."

Lu Xuanji said, "Do you have any last words, senior? If it is within my power, I will help senior?"

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Danyang Tianzun sighed: "No need!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I can take care of some of the Danyang faction for senior!"

Danyang Tianzun said: "No need. The Danyang faction naturally has their fortunes, so don't worry about it."

Lu Xuanji said, "Can I take care of your wife, children, and children?"

Tianzun Danyang sighed and said: "No need, I have three wives in my life, but all of them have been concubines one after another; and I have twelve concubines one after another, but all of them died in calamity or sat down. Now there are three more concubines. The concubine is alive, but I have already given them some money, enough to be self-sufficient, so I don't need to trouble you!"

"As for my sons, most of them have bad aptitude and die before me; even some grandsons, great-grandsons, etc., are also killed before me. Those sons and grandchildren do not have a role to play, most of them are not good, their aptitude is not as good as me, they are early died..."

Saying that, Tianzun Danyang smiled bitterly: "These children and grandchildren can't send me the clock, but I send them away again and again. As for the descendants of the lower generations, most of them are not close to me, and I don't need to say anything. I take care of them too much. , do them no good."

Lu Xuanji said, "Senior, is there anything else you can't worry about?"

Danyang Tianzun thought about it, but shook his head and said: "No more. I don't know what to say!"

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In the cave, Tianzun Danyang was lying on the bed, dying.

The breath is fading, and it seems that he is about to breathe completely.

Lu Xuanji asked, wanting to fulfill the old man's last wish before he died.

After all, Old Ancestor Danyang is his ancestor, even though his generation is so far away, he is embarrassed to say it.

Danyang Tianzun pondered: "I have nothing to let go, and the things that should be explained are almost the same. As for the rest, it is up to them!"

Lu Xuanji sighed quietly.

Danyang Tianzun said: "Your aptitude is very good, you are already perfect in spirit transformation, and there is even a glimmer of hope in refining the void. Unfortunately, I don't have the aptitude like you!"

There is unwillingness in the words, but more envy.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Danyang Tianzun Kai coughed again, Lu Xuanji stepped forward and tapped lightly, instilling the magic power into his body, nourishing his body, but this time the effect was much worse.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji felt inexplicable sadness in his heart, not knowing what to say.

Danyang Tianzun said: "Don't waste your efforts!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Take care!"

Danyang Tianzun said: "That's it, that's it! There's not much else to say. Give me some spiritual fluid..."

With that said, he looked to the other side of the table.

Lu Xuanji took the teapot and poured the spiritual liquid into the teacup.

The spiritual liquid is forged from a variety of spiritual medicines, with a strong spiritual energy and a burst of fragrance.

Holding the teacup, he gently fed Danyang Tianzun, but after entering his body, only a small part of the spiritual liquid was absorbed by the body, and most of the spiritual liquid leaked out and leaked into the air.

"Unfortunately, drinking spiritual liquid is useless!"

Danyang Tianzun sighed: "I am like this, I can't drink the spiritual liquid; even if I meet Fairy Qingcheng, I am helpless. Looking back on my life, I have lost a lot. Mystery, some things should be done, and when I see a stunning woman, Whether it is coercive or enticing, or a sap, don't be hypocritical!"

"At that time, I lost so much because I was too hypocritical!"

"Unfortunately, unfortunately..."

Saying that, Tianzun Danyang sighed, mobilized the last mana, cut off the last trace of vitality, and died on the spot.

Sitting and dying.

"senior..."

Lu Xuanji said.

At this moment, a rainbow light flashed on the body of Danyang Tianzun, and with the change of colorful light, the body looked extremely sacred.

At the moment when the colorful rays of light were extremely bright, red firelights rose up, and the body began to rainbowize away, turning into dust and scattered on the bed.

"Senior, go all the way!"

Lu Xuanji said.

After the cultivator dies, his corpse can be refined into puppets, or corpse demons, etc., which is of great benefit to the cultivator.

Danyang Tianzun had no confidence in those younger generations, so before dying, he directly turned into a rainbow and turned into dust.

In this way, after death, the corpse is not directly ruined.

Woohoo!

Soon, in front of the cave, the monks of the Danyang faction came one after another.

They knelt on the ground, sobbing, many tears, very sad.

But the real sadness is that there are a few people.

Soon, there was another tomb at the back hill.

Just after delivering some sacrifices, Lu Xuanji disappeared again.

After leaving the Danyang faction, Lu Xuanji went to other areas to visit his old friends.

It's just that the old people are constantly withering.

Houtu Tianzun died in a retreat. When a disciple opened the cave, his blood and energy were exhausted and he died. With the fall of the eldest man, a war broke out in the Houtu Sect. After the war, his vitality was severely damaged.

Soon after, a powerful enemy invaded.

The Houtu Sect was destroyed and completely disappeared in the history of Chu State.

True Monarch Wanxing, during a trip, disappeared, the soul lamp went out, and it was suspected that he had fallen.

True Monarch Mo Yu, at the moment of impacting the gods, went to fall.

True Monarch Ice Soul also died in a fight.

Many acquaintances have withered away.

Looking back at Chu State again, I could only see the descendants of these monks.

The years are ruthless, and as the years go by, he has boiled to death many fellow cultivators, and even many juniors have been boiled to death by him.

I have traveled a lot, and everything I can see is unfamiliar.

Everything seemed unfamiliar and cold.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji's mind was sublimating, his mind was constantly rising, and he was constantly floating high, surpassing the shackles of the flesh and the shackles of the soul.

Looking at all of this indifferently, neither happy nor sad.

All of this, without the slightest bit of good and evil, goes with nature.

Just as the way of heaven sends down divine punishment and acts to destroy the world, it does not have the slightest sympathy for the world; in the same way, it will not curse or curse because of the world's disgust, nor will it destroy it.

The mind is emptying, and the thinking is becoming more open-minded.

All kinds of laws, all kinds of Dao comprehension, surging in the Dao mind, Dao comprehension is improving, but with the beginning of indifference to everything in the world, human love, hatred, emotional entanglement, all things change, family business, etc. After waiting, they were disturbed, and gradually they were looked down upon, as if they were not worth mentioning.

Buzz!

At this moment, Thirty-Three Days Treasure is warning, and the mobile phone is warning.

Lu Xuanji seemed to realize something, and his mind was falling.

From the heights above, from the nine heavens, falling into the flesh, falling into the soul.

puff!

Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of blood, and felt the spirit, which dissipated as much as half.

It can be said that the vitality is greatly damaged.

But he breathed a sigh of relief, but there was joy on his face.

"Husband, what happened to you just now?"

Qinglian said worriedly, and handed over a medicinal pill.

Lu Xuanji said: "Just now, I accidentally entered the joint Dao, almost became Dao, and died!"

"He Dao, you are only the peak of God Transformation, but you actually entered the He Dao..."

Qinglian looked at this scene and didn't know what to say.

Just now, she saw that her husband's breath changed drastically, and then she vomited blood.

But this has nothing to do with Hedao.

"Transforming the gods, condensing the primordial spirits, comprehending the will of the gods, the laws, and the avenues. After reaching the virtual world, you can sense the void in the dark; as for the realm of the Tao, it is the combination of the gods and the heavens, coexisting with the heavens. I am not in the realm, but it is an accident. Entering the combined Dao, almost being Daoized, the primordial spirit melted away... But there are also many benefits!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and began to talk about the [comprehension of He Dao] just now.

Transforming spirits, refining emptiness, joining Tao, and transcending tribulations.

The realm of harmony is that the soul senses the way of heaven, the soul fits the way of heaven, and can sense the way of heaven.

This state is an extreme test of comprehension.

Only with astonishing comprehension can one enter a state of harmony.

Entering the combined way, you can always perceive the changes of the heavenly way, and perceive the mysteries of all methods. Of course, the speed of cultivation is extremely fast.

Correspondingly, the primordial spirit is also faced with the dissolution of the heavens, the danger of dissipating away, just like a drop of ink, melted into a pond of water, the ink will gradually lose its self.

When a cultivator enters the combined path, he will always accept the huge flow of information from the heaven. Under the impact of such a huge flow of information, it is easy to be shocked to become an idiot, or simply lose himself and go to the Tao.

Just now, he was just a mediocre god, but he accidentally entered the joint path. Although the primordial spirit almost melted away, almost died; but the benefits are also huge.

After talking about some insights of the Tao, Lu Xuanji said hello and entered the retreat again.

Outside the cave, only Qinglian is left.

"He's closing again..."

Qinglian flashed a hint of envy, and Dandan's sadness.

After reaching the perfect spiritual transformation, it is difficult for her to move forward any more; but this husband, just walking outside, is entering into the epiphany, and the cultivation base has made great progress.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji brought the insights from the moment he comprehended the union.

Above the body, the rhythm of Dao is flashing, and the will of God is changing.

In the process of continuous comprehension, Lu Xuanji's understanding of the Tao is improving, the thirty-three days is transforming, and the mana is soaring, from one hundred thousand Jiazi mana to one hundred and eighty thousand Jiazi mana.

Ten years later, the grooming is over.

Lu Xuanji's cultivation has improved a lot.

"It's time for a fight!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique and sensed the [Ten Thousand Clan Hidden Dragon List].

The list is changing, and many names have disappeared from the list.

Some Tianjiao died in the calamity, while others soared into the sky, proving the Tao and refining the emptiness.

"Last time, I was defeated in the hands of Fairy Peacock... This time I will definitely be embarrassed!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Motivating Spiritual Mind, a projection suddenly descended.

In the void, the arena was condensed again.

A void brand appeared in front, which was left by Fairy Peacock.

"You came!"

Fairy Peacock said.

At this moment, the aura on her body erupted, the multicolored rays of light behind her flashed, and the power of the five elements continued to grow and die.

The five-color magic needle is the supreme supernatural power, which specializes in cracking the qi.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji stepped out one step at a time, the qi in his body condensed, the qi and blood surged along the road, and the thirty-three days condensed behind him, and the illusory world became more and more real.

The strength on the fist is condensed, condensed into a lore punch, and slammed out.

Boom!

The void is bursting, the five elements of the gods are shattered, and the terrifying force is also smashed on the body of the peacock fairy, the body is broken, and it is destroyed on the spot.

The Peacock Fairy is defeated.

"I'm too strong!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

After five hundred years of ascetic cultivation, his cultivation base has been greatly improved, his mana has become more and more pure and pure, his control of supernatural powers and secret techniques has become more subtle, his application of tricks has become more subtle, and his attack and killing methods have become more and more terrifying.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji entered the barrier again.

The void was changing, and a man appeared again. The man had long blue hair, flying aura, and a terrifying aura. Behind him, there was a phantom of Kunpeng rising and falling.

"The Age of Rebirth"

It is the forty-ninth of the Qianlong list, Kun Pengzi.

Kunpeng's ultimate move, turned into the power of devouring, swept in.

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and punched out, destroying everything with one punch, and Kun Pengzi fell.

After defeating this one, continue to challenge, forty-ninth, thirty-eighth, thirty-seventh, thirty...

The challenge continued, Lu Xuanji defeated one strong enemy one by one, and the strong men he encountered along the way were only defeated with one punch, and he would never use the second move.

Destroy everything and swept everything.

It was not until the 30th place that he encountered a little difficulty, however, he was defeated by three moves.

Move on, move on, move on.

Keep challenging, keep killing.

Lu Xuanji was constantly fighting against each other, constantly honing his combat experience, and quickly killing the top ten.

Then, it is to kill the top five.

Finally, it is the third kill.

[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 the process of being killed again and again, you can absorb the enemy's luck, understand 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]

In the void, the imprint was changing, turning into a handsome man, his eyes were like stars, and his breath was ancient and powerful.

"Nice Tianjiao, let's do it!"

Undying Daojun said.

"Repression!"

Lu Xuanji stepped out one step at a time, the energy in his body was surging, and his breath was like a wave of the ocean.

"Life and death are impermanent!"

The immortal Daojun said indifferently, the Taiji diagram of life and death appeared behind him, and the two qi of life and death revolved in the body. At the same time, huge qi and blood surged. .

It seems that the qi and blood are extremely rich, and the qi and blood turns into astral qi and surrounds the body.

Boom boom boom!

When the two collided for the first time, the void was bursting.

The energy of destruction is impacting, fluctuating in all directions.

Dengdeng!

Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flickering, and he took three steps back one after another, his hands numb.

For the first time, encountering such a strong man, com can confront him head-on.

Some of the opponents in the front are often not as good as him, and can only dodge guerrilla attacks.

The undead Daojun also shook his body and stepped back five steps in a row.

The face that was originally flat, now has a radiance.

Undying Daojun said: "Yes, yes, very good! You can actually beat me back, you are the third person... You are very powerful!"

"Fight again!"

The blood and blood of the immortal Daojun are surging, the mana is surging, the supreme secret technique is used, and the divine will is urged, and the void suddenly becomes gray.

"Death Sky!"

The endless aura of death surged, turned into a huge sky and swept in, and the aura of death eroded.

"Thirty-three days!"

Lu Xuanji controlled the fist and turned it into a domineering impact force, tearing everything apart.

The body of the immortal Daojun changed, and he came close to the body and attacked and killed.

Lu Xuanji let out a sigh of relief, urging the attack of the secret technique to come.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides confronted each other, the force of destruction collided, and the terrifying mana swept through.

The two changed their bodies to fight fast and quickly confront each other.

In the void, only one after another phantom is changing, reaching the extreme.

When the battle reached 200 moves, Lu Xuanji punched. The energy was condensed and not released, but at the moment of the outbreak, it was like thunder.

The undead Daojun was blasted on the spot, and blood was scattered in the void.

However, in the next moment, Qi and blood condensed, and the undead Daojun was resurrected again.

"Fight again!"

Immortal Daojun smiled and attacked again.

This time, the improvement of combat skills, combat experience, etc. is even more significant.

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After the resurrection, the undead Daojun once again urged the secret technique to attack and kill.

The ultimate move is fierce, the qi of destruction sweeps everything, the qi of life and death surrounds the body, the qi of death turns into killing, attacking the enemy; the power of vitality heals one's own injuries.

With the improvement of qi, the immortal Taoist urges the mana, and the mana is condensed into a big bell. The big bell is golden yellow with three ancient seals [East Emperor Bell] engraved on it; around the big bell, the sun is carved. The moon and the stars, the power of the sun and the moon illuminates ancient and modern, exuding a huge and vast breath, the stars flashing and evolving the indestructible power.

At the moment when the big bell was condensed, Immortal Daojun slapped the big bell with his right hand, and the big bell was ringing slightly.

clang clang!

The bell sounded, but it turned into a terrifying power of ripples, and the ripples flickered, evolving into the power of destroying souls.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji sensed a great danger. At the moment of life and death, he urged the magical power to transform into the thirty-three-day treasure, and the ghost of the magical treasure was flickering, like a dream, surrounding the soul and guarding the soul.

The bell rang, and the phantom of the magic weapon was shattering.

As the phantom shattered, the power to destroy the soul gradually dissipated.

kill!

The immortal Daojun stepped forward, urging the golden yellow bell, and the bell smashed down.

It's like dancing bricks and smashing people directly.

The means are simple and violent, but with great lethality.

"Good Fortune Fist, the first move to open up the world!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, his blood was surging, his blood was rolling like a wave, making the sound of winter and winter; At the moment, the fists slammed out, like a landslide, like thunder.

With this punch, the power of the five elements is born and destroyed, the two qi of yin and yang rise and fall, the power of time and space changes, the power of stars merges, the power of primordial magnetism rises and falls, and the power of light and darkness changes. Shadow, when the sky suppressed.

Boom!

The immortal Daojun was suppressed in the shadow of the world on the spot.

The energy of destruction hit, and the undead Daojun urged the mana to tear everything, destroy everything, and dissipate.

The phantom world is shattering.

But the power of the world's shattering is also smashed on the body that is not a Taoist.

His body seemed to be pierced by countless sharp swords, his body was destroyed on the spot, and his flesh and blood were scattered everywhere.

Immortal Daojun was killed for the second time.

The flesh and blood disappeared, and in less than three moments, the void condensed and the undead Daojun was resurrected again.

It's just that his qi and blood did not deplete in the slightest, but instead continued to become stronger, seemingly transforming in death, and seemed to improve in death.

"kill!"

The undead Daojun stepped forward again, urging the supreme secret technique, and a long sword of death condensed in the void.

The long blade was flashing and changing, the death rune was condensed on it, and the endless evil spirit, death energy, and yin energy were condensed together and swept over on the spot.

"The Five Decays of Heaven and Man!"

Lu Xuanji punched again, and the endless void was separated.

Immortal Daojun suddenly felt encouraged by the world, excluded and suppressed by the world, and could no longer borrow the law from the world. There was a depleted breath on his body, his blood was depleting, as if he was seven or eighty; The gods are exhausted, and there is an air of decay.

Bones are failing.

Seven emotions and six desires are exhausting.

In front of him, the undead Daojun lost his perception of the outside world and fell into endless darkness.

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly.

Just now, a punch was thrown.

The perception of the immortal Daojun and the outside world disappeared, and he fell into the five declines, and later went to extinction.

But the void is changing, and the undead Daojun is resurrected for the third time.

Lu Xuanji's scalp was numb slightly, but he still stepped forward and urged the secret technique to attack and kill.

"The way is natural!"

"Create all things!"

"The Rise and Fall of the Era!"

"The other side lives forever!"

"Reincarnation is immortal!"

Lu Xuanji's aura was rising, the energy of destruction erupted, and he continued to punch the God of Fortune. The tricks were changing. Every move contained the power of life and death, each move contained a supreme mystery, and each move contained all things. The doctrine of birth and death.

good romance novel

The terrifying energy is rising, the force of destruction is changing,

The terrifying force continuously blasted out.

After nine consecutive kills, the undead Daojun's body exploded, leaving only one voice: "I will be back!"

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji panted slightly, slightly panting.

It is too difficult to kill the undead Daojun after killing nine times in a row.

After the annihilation is killed, the cultivation base of the undead Taoist will be slightly improved, and the potential will be greatly improved.

"Mobile game!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone and began to deduce the physical characteristics of the [Immortal Dao Body].

In the fierce battle just now, he was constantly fighting with the undead Daojun, and in the **** battle, his mobile phone was recording its information, constantly analyzing it, and he really had a corresponding understanding.

【Name: Immortal Dao Body】

[Advantages: It has powerful qi and blood, but it can be resurrected again and again. It can be called an immortal body, and it is difficult to kill!]

[Disadvantage 1: The Dao Body of Immortality is not real immortality, but it is difficult to kill. Resurrect up to nine times in a row every day, and at the tenth time, he will not be able to revive, and will be completely destroyed!]

[Disadvantage ②: Immortality is not immortality, and there is a lifespan limit for the undead body. If you cannot break through a certain realm, your lifespan will be exhausted and die.]

[Disadvantage 3: The undead body is difficult to kill, but it can be sealed by using secret techniques; or it can be trapped in an illusion by using illusions.]

The mobile phone was running, and some shortcomings of the immortal body were calculated.

In view of these shortcomings, if it is a critical moment, it can be given a fatal blow.

But Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, "What is the reason to keep the undead body alive forever. This physique is a bit perverted..."

Thinking of the characteristics of the immortal body, Lu Xuanji flashed a hint of envy.

There is only one life, and many times one dies once and never comes back again. But the immortal body has nine lives every day, and it can be killed nine times in a row before it can be completely killed.

There is no regret medicine in life, but the immortal body gives monks the power to regret, and it is possible to come back again and again.

Removing the distracting thoughts, Lu Xuanji stimulated his spiritual sense again and began to challenge the second place on the Qianlong list.

In the cave, the young man sat upright on the bed, his aura was rising and falling, his blood was rolling like waves, his mana was wave after wave like a tidal wave, and the energy of destruction was constantly rising and changing.

At the moment when it runs to the extreme, a star map appears above its head.

The sun rises and the moon sets, the stars shine, and all kinds of stars come and go. Reincarnation is immortal, evolving a vast atmosphere, deducing a bright and bright atmosphere.

With the operation of the vision, the aura on the boy's body is rising, and the void is rippling like water waves, which seems to be able to break the shackles. Enter another world.

But at the moment when it was running to the extreme, the breath on the body was exhausted and plummeted.

puff!

The young man spit out a mouthful of blood on the spot, and the blood exuded a golden color and a strong vitality.

Between the wave of hands, the blood on the ground was burned to the ground.

"It's a little short. It's still a little short of the Void Refinement Realm, and it still lacks perfection!"

The boy stood up and sighed slightly.

When he walked out of the cave, the young man was standing on the top of the mountain. In the distance, the sun was gradually descending to the west, and the sun was shining on the top of the mountain. With elixir, elixir and so on.

There are also some elders sitting on the futon, telling the monks about the profound meaning of the Dao, the magic power, the operation of the exercises, the tempering of mana, and so on.

The entire Zixia sect is thriving and full of vitality.

The Zixia School is a small school on the fringes of the ancestors. With three Nascent Soul major cultivators in charge, dozens of Jindan cultivators, as well as Zifu disciples, foundation-building disciples and other hundreds of people, it appears to be prosperous and prosperous.

"Junior Brother Xu, you're out!"

At this moment, the sound of the wind in the distance was blowing, and a monk appeared in the void, with a handsome face and vicissitudes of eyes, and there seemed to be endless stories; his appearance was mature, stable and grand, and his appearance was quite attractive to young girls.

"I'm out of the customs, but unfortunately it's a little worse to hit that realm!"

Xu Liming said, his words were quite regretful.

"Junior brother, don't be too impatient, you are only two hundred and thirty years old, you are already rank eight, and you are far away from the Nascent Soul realm." Ning Que opened his mouth and comforted: "A lot of things, just let the flow take its course, too. If you are too demanding, you will get yourself into trouble!"

Xu Liming nodded and said, "Thank you, brother, for your guidance."

Ning Que said: "Junior brother, recently in Baihualou, a female cultivator came. She is proficient in the double cultivation secret technique.

Xu Liming said: "Then I will trouble senior brother!"

Upstairs in Baihua Building, the attic is luxuriously furnished, with chairs forged from thousand-year-old spirit wood, tables forged from top-quality warm jade, and exquisite cups and plates, all placed on the table.

As the maids walked back and forth, a series of exquisite foods were placed on the table one after another, such as barbecued shark fins, steamed dragon carp, sweet and sour lamb, Sanquan Wangyue, dragon and phoenix looking up, etc., one by one, the ultimate food was put on the table one after another. .

In the private room, the two exchanged cups, enjoying the food without stopping.

Outside the window, the spring water is flowing, making the sound of dingdong.

Condescending, tourists, lakes, mountains, villages and towns, white clouds, etc. all emerge from the window, which are beautiful and unique.

"Senior brother has spent a fortune!"

Xu Liming said.

Ning Que said with a smile: "Junior brother is polite, what is a little bit of Lingshi, life must be full of joy."

"The wine I drank today is called Zuilongyin. It is one of the three famous wines of Baihualou. I heard that it is brewed with Baihua as the wine, and it tastes delicious. The taste of this wine is really wonderful! "

Xu Liming drank the fine wine with a mellow taste.

The two were drinking and eating, talking about the world, talking about some dirty jokes, and gradually became a little drunk.

Ning Que shouted drunkenly: "Come on, come to Baihualou, how can we not enjoy the flowers, let's relax!"

He opened his mouth to summon, and soon a beautiful woman in a gorgeous long dress walked in, smiling and saying, "It turns out that Young Master Ning is here, so why didn't you tell us in advance, so that we could be prepared. "

Ning Que waved his hand and said impatiently, "Come on, bring the best female nun here, let's take a look."

The beautiful woman responded with a smile and warned someone.

The beautiful woman stepped forward and poured tea for the two of them herself, and said, "How is Young Master Ning?"

Ning Que said, "Not bad!"

The beautiful woman said, "Wait a moment, there just happened to be an outstanding female nun!"

Not long after, there were eight beautiful female cultivators who filed in, each saluting, showing a beautiful demeanor.

With a frown and a smile, the exercises are motivated, showing the power of temptation.

Of these female cultivators, six were foundation-building cultivations, and two were Jindan cultivations, all of which were full of yin.

The beautiful woman introduced: "Young Master Ning, a few days ago, I brought a new batch of top-quality cauldrons here. They are all virgins, with abundant Yuan Yin and extremely moisturizing. Look at them, they are eye-catching? If not, UU read [www. .uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) for a few more."

Ning Que smiled, and glanced at the female cultivator present.

All the women have their own postures, some with shy faces, some with pure and moving eyes, some with bold eyes, some with beautiful eyes, some with five moving eyes, and some with mature charm.

There is always one for you.

The beautiful woman introduced: "Two fellow Daoists, as the saying goes, talking about money doesn't hurt feelings. These female nuns come from small families and small forces. In exchange for some benefits, they just came here, and each has what they need."

Xu Liming laughed dumbly.

Ning Que smiled and said, "One, or two?"

"One!"

"Me, or two!"

Ning Que smiled, and directly beckoned, two female cultivators stepped forward, one left and one right, into his arms.

In the upper and lower hands, the two women blushed slightly.

Ning Que said with a smile, "Junior brother, I'll go first!"

With that said, the female nun with two disappeared and went to enjoy the flowers.

Xu Liming also summoned the nun, entered the room, and began to admire the flowers.

After about an hour, it was all over.

Xu Liming entered the time of the sage and felt everything around him, but his heart was quite indifferent.

Talking about money but not about feelings, dew marriage.

"what!"

At this moment, Xu Liming frowned slightly, sensing a change, and said in his heart: "Interesting, interesting, someone is going to challenge me... Fortune Daoist, defeated the immortal Daojun not long ago. A good opponent."

The void is changing, and a trace of spiritual thoughts descends.

At this moment, the Zixiamen Jindan cultivator Xu Liming disappeared, and only the second strongest person on the Qianlong list was too high.

Chapter 598

Some were born in Rome, some were born as mules and horses.

Many times, hard work is useful, and hard work can change the fate; but many times, hard work is useless.

No matter how hard a peasant farms, he will only earn three to five buckets more than he will become an emperor.

Also in the Immortal Cultivation World, the gap between many cultivators is so huge that it is almost irreparable. No matter how much effort and struggle, it seems redundant and useless.

The life span of Qi refining is 120 years old, foundation building is 240 years old, Zifu is 480 years old, Jin Dan is 1000 years old, Nascent Soul is 2000 years old, Spirit Transformation is 5000 years old, and emptiness is 5,000 years old. For 10,000 years, for those who join the Tao for 30,000 years, the lifespan of a monk who transcends tribulation is 100,000 years. As long as you don't become an immortal, it's hard to live past 200,000 years.

But Xu Liming, the divine stone on the Lingshan Mountain in Zuzhou, has experienced three million years, absorbed the essence of the sun and the moon, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and finally gave birth to it.

Born out, it automatically evolves into [Tai Shang Immortal Body],

The Immortal Body of the Supreme Being is formed by condensing the great good fortune. The moment it was just born is the cultivation of the spirit, which is equivalent to the immortal in childhood.

Next, step into the refinement, join the Dao, transcend the tribulation, and even become an immortal. There is no bottleneck at all, and there is no difficulty at all. As long as you continue to grow, you will definitely become an immortal.

Just like a child growing up into an adult.

Xu Liming said, the meaning of the words has been clear, beggars should not compare treasure with the Dragon King.

It took him three million years to go from being conceived to being born now; but this [Daoist Fortune] was opposite. Practice less than three thousand years.

Is it possible to rely on three thousand years of hard work to surpass his 30,000-year heritage?

Totally impossible!

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "You're right, but I want to fight with you even more to see who is stronger? It doesn't matter how many times you lose in life, but you don't even have the courage to lose! Bar!"

Xu Liming nodded and said, "Then let's fight!"

"I hope you don't regret it and don't leave a psychological shadow!"

Geniuses are often arrogant and arrogant, and they cannot be proud of their poor cultivation.

But it is also too proud. Once defeated, the Dao Heart will be frustrated, and it will be easy to fall down and be completely decadent.

Many Tianjiao, after learning about the immortal body of the Supreme Being, challenged him one after another, but the result was that the Dao Heart of being beaten collapsed... I hope this person in front of me is not one of them,

Boom boom boom!

The second on the Hidden Dragon List, among the many races in the Zifu world, the [Tao Shang Daoist] who intimidated one side completely showed a powerful side.

The terrifying aura emanated, and the blood and blood rolled like magma. Every time it rolled, it exuded a hot and destructive aura. The aura of the flesh was so powerful that it could be called a human-shaped divine beast, and even many pure-blooded divine beasts were greatly inferior;

The Taoist Taishang is running the mana, and the mana accumulated in the dantian is running one after another, like a perpetual motion machine, emitting a hot light, like a round of golden stars

burning in the dantian, emitting rolling mana, instilled into the internal organs, The five internal organs are chirping in unison.

The illusory gods are evolving, chanting scriptures, and transforming into the White Emperor, the Black Emperor, the Yan Emperor, the Qing Emperor, the Yellow Emperor, and so on.

The five emperors, sitting cross-legged among the five viscera, the Qi of the five elements in the five viscera changes, and it seems that it will evolve into an absolute domain of the five elements.

Among the six fu-organs, there are also gods that are changing, evolving into the six qi that are changing in birth and death.

Winter, winter, winter!

The dantian is running, the mana is instilled into the limbs, the strength of the limbs is constantly increasing, and it seems to evolve into a supreme pillar.

At the position of the crest, there was the sound of dragon roaring, as if Qinglong was roaring filial piety, exuding the energy of destruction.

His eyes radiated divine light, as if he had penetrated into the great world and the world of nine secluded places.

With the operation of the mana, the Taishang Dao body was completely activated, and the surrounding auras were surrendered one after another, and they were all controlled by it, as if they were their servants; on the contrary, the opponent was in trouble, and the absorption of the aura became slow and slow. , the aura is suppressed.

"Five-element sword, cut!"

The Taoist Taishang stepped forward, his powerful blood and mana fused together, turning into a terrifying force that was rising.

The mana on the palm evolves into five elements and turns into five colors.

The multicolored rays of light are constantly converging and changing, and they are constantly condensing and changing, turning into a multicolored divine sword.

The long sword of the divine sword is one meter three, the body is slender and strong, and the light of the sword is bright and bright, like the snow in June. come.

Under this knife, ghosts and spirits do not stay.

"it is good!"

Lu Xuanji's arm was trembling, feeling the power of this knife, the invincibility of this knife, but his heart was even more excited, even more excited.

Excited to the point of fierce battle, his heart was beating violently, making a sound like a drum of war.

On the palm of the hand, there is also a five-color divine sword.

The long sword was swung and killed.

Knife to knife, attack to attack, simple and rude.

Stab it!

In the void, the two knives clashed together, the blade light was rubbing, and the void blocked the sparks of cyan.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps are moving, directly moving half a step to the left of the fairy, the long knife in his right hand walks with the person, and changes with the movement of his arm, as if a Pa Ding Jie Niu, the long knife changes angle, from the other direction, a very tricky angle, Cut directly to the neck of the Taoist Taishang.

One stab to the throat, one stab to death.

The Taoist Taishang moved his left foot one after another, took half a step, and avoided the long knife in a moment.

The left hand grabs forward and grabs the blade.

The five fingers were flicking, as if playing the pipa, and the terrifying force attacked Lu Xuanji's body along the blade.

Buzz!

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt his arms go numb, and Advocate was shaking, as if he was about to let go.

Pushing vigorously, he suppressed the long knife abruptly.

But at this moment, the Taoist Supreme made his move. His body was folded in front of him, and he was as dexterous as a monkey, but at the moment of culling, he was like a tiger.

The speed is fast and steady, and it is less than three feet away in an instant.

The body of the Taoist Taishang was slightly curled up, and in the blink of an eye, the pillars opened, as if the blue dragon was stretching its bones; the right hand drew a square, which evolved into a white crane, and the white crane spread its wings, evolving the power of slaughter; the left hand moved slightly backward, Drawing a circle, it evolved into a python, and its arms were entwined like a poisonous snake.

Crane Fist.

Snake Fist.

The two are perfectly fused together, and the cooperation between them is extremely mysterious.

All escape routes are blocked.

The pickaxe seems to be able to attack his throat, heart, and between his eyebrows at any time; the snake's mouth changes and can attack his arms, legs, etc. at any time.

Fast and fierce.

The shot is sophisticated and steady, and there is no water leakage, which contains a storm-like attack.

Lu Xuanji also applauded secretly in his heart. With such a killer move, his body moved slightly one after another, moving seven steps in an instant, his footsteps stepped on the ground, making a slight noise, and seven footprints appeared in a row on the ring.

The distance between the footprints is mysterious, as if stepping on the Big Dipper.

Lu Xuanji took seven steps backwards in a row.

Taoist Taishang was also chasing after him, chasing for seven steps in a row.

At the time of the seventh step, Lu Xuanji stopped and did not take a step back. If he retreated again, the qi would be released, and it would be like a collapse of the army, and the defeat was like a mountain.

The moment of retreating to the seventh step is just right, the body is like an open crossbow, with the help of continuous retreat, it is constantly accumulating power.

At the moment of the seventh step, the momentum and strength just condensed to the peak moment.

"Nine-colored sword, cut!"

At this moment, the aura on Lu Xuanji's body was rising and changing, the power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, the power of the primordial magnetism, the power of formation, the power of time and space, the power of extinction, etc., many forces condensed together and turned into A nine-color sword.

The divine sword shot out, as if opening up the world, as if shattering the void.

This knife slashed out, smashed through the endless nothingness, and shattered all falsehoods.

This knife cut out, shattered the ages, and cut off everything.

boom!

The crane that was slaughtered by spreading its wings was cut off, and the python that was slaughtered was cut off in a desperate situation.

Crane-shaped fist, snake-shaped fist, etc., are all heading for smashing.

The long knife flashed, and the remaining strength did not decrease in the slightest, and it slammed into the eyebrows of the Taoist Taishang.

The Taoist Taishang urged the secret technique to dodge to the left, avoiding the beheading knife, but the long knife slid across his chest, leaving a **** hole.

"What a quick knife!"

The Taoist Taishang was horrified, and there was no trace of contempt.

The opponent in front of him is qualified to be his enemy.

"You're not bad either!"

Lu Xuanji said, with horror in his eyes.

The knife just now was fast and fierce. If an ordinary cultivator would have been beheaded long ago, the Taoist Daoist far surpassed ordinary cultivators in terms of speed of death, reflexes, and physical strength.

This knife is useless!

"Nine qi in the sky! The qi of the Holy Light, the qi of the Holy Spirit, the qi of the beginning, the qi of the beginning, the qi of the supreme element, the qi of the pure yang, the qi of the universe, the qi of the pure yang, the qi of the nine heavens..."

The Taoist Taishang urged the secret technique, and immediately above the body, nine auras rose up, condensed on the body, layered with a layer, and turned into a blue armor.

There are blue patterns on the armor, like the color of the sky.

The armor is changing, turning into helmets, breastplates, arm armors, battle skirts, leg armors, combat boots, etc., surrounding the body, completely wrapping the body, and greatly improving the defense.

Nine strands of clear energy are rising, blessings on the body, and the aura of the Taoist Taishang is rising. Speed, strength, reaction, defense, endurance, blood recovery speed, etc., are all greatly improved.

Buzz!

Motivating the Taishang Taoist body, the Taoist pattern rose up in the body, and the vision condensed and evolved into the gate of the fairyland in the void.

The gate of the fairyland, bronze-colored, is firmly closed.

But at the moment when the Taishang Taoist body is urged to the extreme, the gate of the fairyland opens, and the spiritual energy of the fairyland is opened. The laws of the immortal world, etc., are all poured down, and they are blessed in the body of the Supreme Daoist, and turned into an endless source of power.

Only by refining the virtual can sense the gate of the fairyland.

Only by joining the Tao can open the gate of the fairyland, and the fairyland will be poured backwards.

Only by transcending the calamity can open the door to the fairyland and receive the law to fill the body.

However, these are nothing to the Taishang Taoist body at all.

Three in one, in one step.

battle battle!

The Taoist Taishang urged the secret technique, like the supreme ***** of war, rushing up.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji was also activating the Pure Yang Dao Body, and the scorching qi and blood was like a scorching sun, smashing at the enemy.

Just a little bit more, will update later

This knife is useless!

"Nine qi in the sky! The qi of the Holy Light, the qi of the Holy Spirit, the qi of the beginning, the qi of the beginning, the qi of the supreme element, the qi of the pure yang, the qi of the universe, the qi of the pure yang, the qi of the nine heavens..."

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However, these are nothing to the Taishang Taoist body at all.

Three in one, in one step.

battle battle!

Chapter 599

Lu Xuanji's expression fluctuated slightly, but he could think of some questions, but he still asked, "How strong is the Chaos Body?"

Daoist Taishang said directly: "Very strong, very strong!"

Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "I don't believe it. In my opinion, there is no invincible physique, only invincible powerhouses. When I become invincible, my Pure Yang Dao physique is also an invincible physique. That physique is the most powerful and has little meaning!"

The Taoist Taishang smiled, shook his head and said, "I knew you would say this. What you said is half right, and half wrong. Many monks have poor physiques, which affect the upper limit of their potential and cannot become strong at all. Similarly, the power of the Chaos Body is beyond the expectations of the world..."

"Maybe at the moment of invincibility in the future, you can talk with contempt, the chaos body is just like this, but it is not possible now!"

"Fairy Wood"

Lu Xuanji asked, "If that's the case, what's so powerful about the Chaos Body? What's so special about it?"

Taoist Taishang said: "I have been defeated by the chaotic body four times. I have studied its characteristics many times to find its flaws, but I have found the characteristics of the chaotic body. First of all, the chaotic body has strong qi and blood, and its qi and blood is like a real dragon. Motivating qi and blood, the physique is as powerful as a wild beast, only the pure yang body, the wild tyrant body, the diamond body and a few other physiques are comparable to one or two!"

"Second, the chaotic body is naturally close to the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and it absorbs and refines the spiritual energy quickly. One day of cultivation is equivalent to more than a year of cultivation by the world. Only my immortal body, the speed of cultivation can be comparable to it. Other cultivation physiques, since Not as good."

"Third, the chaotic body is naturally compatible with all laws, and it can perceive the birth and death of all laws, and its comprehension is extremely high. Only the innate Dao fetus is comparable to it in terms of comprehension!"

"Fourth, chaos can evolve all things, and the chaotic body can also reverse the change, evolve into the innate Taoist body, the pure yang Taoist body, the innate sword body, the pure yin holy body, etc., and analyze the enemy's magical powers to solve the cow. , the attack is extremely sharp and powerful!"

"The chaotic fairy body can be said to be the most perfect physique. In terms of blood, attack, defense, strength, Taoism, cultivation, etc., it is all flawless, and there is no flaw at all."

"My Supreme Immortal Physique is not inferior to the Chaos Immortal Physique in terms of physique and cultivation speed, but it is not as good as the Chaos Physique in terms of comprehension and attack change."

"Your pure Yang Dao body is strong in physique and not inferior to the Chaos Immortal Body in terms of qi and blood tempering, but it is not as good as the Chaos Body in terms of training speed, Dao perception, and attack changes!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Is there a way to defeat Daoist Chaos?"

"Yes, of course there is!"

Taoist Taishang said: "The chaotic fairy body is powerful and invincible, but as long as the realm is three levels higher than him, it can still defeat him with strength. Huge dividends, but the closer to the peak moment, the smaller the effect of physical advantage."

"If your realm is high enough, you can naturally offset the advantages brought by the Chaos Immortal Body!"

"yes?"

Lu Xuanji smiled, noncommittal.

Lu Xuanji asked again, asking for some information about the chaotic immortal body; the Taoist Supreme did not hide it at all, and directly told the relevant information about the chaotic body and the relevant secrets.

After chatting for a while, Lu Xuanji sat directly beside him, closed his eyes, and waited carefully.

Taoist Taishang began to apply, and at the same time, he was calling for people.

Time passed little by little, and a figure appeared in the void. This figure was powerful and bloody, with a burly body like a giant bear, exuding a hot breath, like a burning flame; the body was two meters tall, with a thick body, thick bones, and big hands and feet.

Standing there, stomping on the ground, making a humming sound.

It is the Thirty-Two of the Hidden Dragon List, the Taoist King Kong.

The Taoist Vajra possessed the Taoist body of the Vajra, with a strong innate physique and strong qi and blood. No matter in terms of attack power or defensive power, they were all first-class tyrannical.

The void changed, and another female cultivator appeared. The female cultivator was wearing a red dress, which was very flaming; her skin was delicate and beautiful like white jade, exuding bursts of fluorescence; her body was graceful and swaying, as if a fairy had descended.

Covering his face with a veil, he couldn't see his true face, only a pair of eyes flashed with water vapor, like a dream.

Walking barefoot, the lotus feet move gently, a beautiful and moving void with light footsteps.

The void sent out a wave of ripples and came.

It is the fifty of the Qianlong list, the Phoenix Fairy.

There was a sound in the void again, and a man in black came down, without a trace of breath all over his body, his breath was restrained, like a mortal. The footsteps flickered, and they walked quickly, without making a sound, like a ghost. It is the forty-seventh Void Taoist on the Qianlong list.

The void changes, and another monk arrives.

One by one, they came.

Among these cultivators, many were acquaintances, and Diu had been defeated by him.

Everyone also saw Taoist Taishang and Lu Xuanji again, and their expressions were slightly surprised.

This good fortune Daoist actually killed the third Daoist.

Looking at the way the Taoist Taishang is close to him, it can be seen that this [Daoist Fortune] is very powerful. This Supreme Taoist has a cold face and a cold heart, and is extremely indifferent to others. Only a few monks with strong cultivation bases who have been recognized by him will respect one or two and give corresponding contacts.

Soon, the top fifty, forty-nine monks came one after another.

At this moment, Taoist Taishang said: "About ten days later, Taoist Chaos will come, and my magic is waiting for him!"

"Can!"

"As it should be!"

Everyone nodded and stood in a corner. Some began to practice, some sat upright, and some closed their eyes and thought, all of which were comprehending its mysteries.

For the first release of their pigeons and waiting for ten days, there is no opinion at all.

First, it is such a rampant.

First, it should be so rampant.

Ten days later, the void was changing, and a monk came, but his face was covered with chaotic energy, so he couldn't see his face clearly.

As for the breath on his body, it is even more hidden.

Only that faint terrifying aura radiated out, coercing everything and giving everyone a sense of suffocation.

This person is the No. 1 in the Qianlong list, [Priest of Chaos].

"Let's do it, let's do it together! I want to see how long you can last!" Chaos Taoist said, his words were indifferent, looking at everyone without the slightest expression, indifferent to everything, nothing could make his heart a little bit. It fluctuates like a rock.

"Daoist Chaos, you are still so arrogant!"

Taoist Taishang smiled and said: "A fellow Taoist appeared recently. This fellow Taoist is called Taoist Fortune. He just defeated Daoist Undying and ranked third. Not long ago, he fought with me and fought fiercely for three days and three days. After the night, because the mana was exhausted, I couldn't hold it anymore, and I finally realized it!"

When the Chaos Taoist listened to this, his expression fluctuated slightly, urging the Innate God's eyes to look at it, his eyes flashing light.

Wherever his eyes went, Lu Xuanji felt a little pressure, urging the supreme secret technique, the breath of the Thirty-Three Treasures was running, blocking the change of his own qi, his body was like a cloud, becoming invisible, invisible, and ethereal. Uncertain, weird and unpredictable.

The Chaos Taoist narrowed his eyes and said, "When it comes to physique, it's only pure Yang Dao body, and the physique is just average, but he develops the potential of his own physique, taps its essence, and the physique has sublimated. This is the case when copying, Qi and blood. Powerful perception, fast blood recovery, powerful attack power, fast action speed, and powerful explosive power."

"Yes, yes, this Tianjiao is very powerful!"

"In the Void Arena, he fought with you and lost a little bit; but in the real world, at the moment of life and death, you may be the first to fall!"

The Taoist Taishang said: "Haha, you are still so proud! I don't know what to say about you!"

"If you don't know what to say, don't say it!"

Daoist Chaos opened his mouth, and the expression on his face converged again, turning into an indifferent look, like a withered sculpture, without any extra expression, "The Daoist fortune is a little interesting, but that's just that, let's take action, one by one, or Get in a group!"

"Fairy Phoenix, come on!"

The Taoist Taishang said.

Fairy Phoenix's expression remained unchanged, urging the fire crow, the flame turned golden yellow, and there were flame runes flashing and undulating on it.

Tweet!

Behind him, a phantom of a phoenix appeared, with beautiful feathers, a proud neck, and a crisp cry.

The endless flames were burning, and Fairy Phoenix urged the mana, condensed it into a long sword, and stabbed it directly.

This sword penetrates everything.

"Gorgeous!"

Chaos Taoist opened his mouth and said, the breath on his body was changing, the flames also rose with the rise, and endless fire crows surrounded the body.

The physique carried by the body is changing, becoming close to the flame, and the supreme fire-type supernatural power that can evolve is the [Wan Huo Dao Body].

boom!

The Chaos Taoist punched out, and the phoenix phantom shattered.

The remaining strength continued to attack, bombarding Fairy Phoenix's body.

The fairy's body flew upside down, her bones were shattering, her dantian was shattering, and her body was severely injured.

Buzz!

Running the supreme secret technique, the body of flames burns, the wounds heal quickly, and the aura of malaise is rapidly increasing.

Fairy Phoenix's body recovered again, but her qi and blood were quite sluggish, and there was still a trace of unwillingness in her eyes, and she was defeated again.

The first time I met a Chaos Taoist, I was defeated by one move.

The second time, it was still defeated by one move.

The third time, he was killed in one move.

The fourth time, he was killed by a single move.

Now, this is the fifth time, and it is still one move to be defeated by the Chaos Taoist.

In the sigh, the body was in the lake and dissipated.

kill!

At this moment, the forty-ninth shot of the Qianlong list was made. At the moment when he made his shot, thousands of ghosts were surging, and the ghosts were so dense that they seemed to be transformed into an absolute domain.

Chaos Taoist shot again, and punched out.

Wangui Daoist was killed on the spot.

Swipe!

At this moment, seven or eight monks joined forces to attack, the murderous aura was extremely painful, and the ultimate move was fierce.

Chaos Taoist shot again, his hands were flashing, as if thousands of fists were slammed out, countless killing moves were condensed in it, and countless magical powers were born and destroyed in it, bang bang bang, accompanied by violent noises, the eight The friar was killed in the sixth game.

Other monks are also in trouble, the ultimate move is fierce, the sword is attacking and killing, the fire crow is rising, the ice is freezing, the void is strangling, the five elements are being born and destroyed, and the life and death are sweeping.

Daoist Chaos has made his move again, he should walk freely and freely, attack and kill, and his ultimate move is fierce.

One punch kills one, another punch kills another.

The speed was extremely fast, and a monk died one after another.

Lu Xuanji's eyes flickered, seeing this scene, his expression fluctuated.

Chaos Immortal Physique is too strong, and at the moment of shooting, everything is annihilated, everything is broken, and everything is torn apart.

Many cultivators of the Hidden Dragon List were killed in seconds with just one move, which is a pity for poor Wen.

A Tianjiao on the Qianlong Ranking, like a knife cutting wheat, fell one after another.

At the moment when the top 20 powerhouses take action, the Chaos Taoist moves are changing, and it takes two moves to defeat.

When it comes to the top ten shots, the difficulty also increases slightly.

At the moment of defeating the fifth in the Qianlong list, three moves were used.

On the Void Arena, there were once again four monks left, Daoist Undying, Lu Xuanji, Daoist Supreme, and Daoist Chaos.

"I'm going to fight!"

Immortal Daojun stepped forward again and attacked.

Chaos Daoist urged the secret technique to attack and kill, but this time the tricks were even more mysterious, as if the nine-day galaxy swept through, evolved into a big wave, and swept in.

The blood of the undead Daojun is also increasing, and the mana is also soaring.

Boom!

The two sides clashed again.

At the moment of the tenth move, the undead Daojun was defeated again.

"I lost!"

Immortal Daojun is not reconciled.

"I'm going to fight!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, com waving his hands, the mana was surging, the nine-color divine sword was condensed, turned into a path of destruction, and came from the sky.

At this moment, the Chaos Taoist stepped forward, pointed a finger, and killed him with one finger.

The fingers are like white jade, and they hit the blade of the nine-color divine sword.

Card it!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that the long knife in his palm was in time and space, and the nine-color divine knife smashed into pieces.

Chaos Taoist stepped forward, like a supreme assassin, straight to the middle palace, attacking and killing.

Lu Xuanji was running the exercises, and the ultimate move attacked, the pure yang real fire, the pure yang five seals, the nine-color divine sword, the immortal divine ring, the good fortune divine fist, etc., the ultimate moves were displayed one after another, and the tricks were fierce, as if The waves swept.

But between the Chaos Daoist shots, the tricks are changing, and every time he makes a shot, it hits the point.

The powerful ultimate moves, magical powers, etc. of the past have all died of the power of the past.

Boom boom boom!

At the moment of the 132nd move, a finger was placed between his eyebrows, tick, tick.

Drop by drop of donated blood, flowing down the eyebrows.

"I lost!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

"I come!"

The Taoist Taishang urged his mana to attack and kill.

Taishang Shenquan, like the judgment of heaven, attacked sharply.

The three swords of the Supreme Being, the swordsmanship is mysterious, and has the magic of ghosts and gods.

But after a hundred moves, he was still defeated by the Chaos Taoist.

The void changes.

Lu Xuanji returned to the real world, but he was still thinking about the scene of the battle just now, the power of the Chaos Immortal Physique, and the almost invincible physique.

Chapter 600

There are people outside people, and there are days outside the sky.

Recalling the scene just now, Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart that the power of the Chaos Immortal Body is almost beyond the imagination of the world.

During the battle, he mobilized all kinds of ultimate moves, all kinds of magical powers, and the tricks were endless, and he shot ruthlessly and domineeringly.

But the moment that Chaos Taoist shot, it was easy to crack everything.

At the moment of the battle, he was defeated by the Chaos Taoist.

This is only in the sparring, only the winner and the loser, it is difficult to distinguish life and death, and each has reservations. If it is in the battle of life and death, it may be killed by more than 30 moves.

"It turns out that this is the Chaos Immortal Body, and I'm still a lot worse."

"Not only that, my thirty-three-day treasure still has flaws and flaws, and there are still shortcomings!"

Lu Xuanji continued to comprehend, constantly understood his own shortcomings, and found many problems.

It turned out that he still has so many flaws and unknowns.

Buzz!

In an instant, Lu Xuanji urged the thirty-three-day treasure, and immediately thirty-three treasures appeared one after another, exuding precious light, the precious light was flashing, the dazzling light was flashing, the fairy sound was flashing, and the rune was flashing. Flickering and changing, countless mysterious syllables are ups and downs, interpreting the supreme creation.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji took out some materials and began to break into the Thirty-Three Days of Treasures.

The flames were burning on it, making a screeching sound.

At the same time, a series of seal spells entered and began to be smelted in it.

Not only that, the formations contained in the magic weapon are also changing, the structure is more reasonable, more detailed, and more smooth.

Among the changes in the magic weapon, the Qi of Chaos rose up, and there were new changes.

Lu Xuanji's body was also changing, and the pure Yang Dao body began to transform a little bit toward the chaotic fairy body. At the same time, the comprehension of the chaotic fairy body in the mobile phone began to run in it, and began to comprehend and change.

1%...10%...20%...30%...

At the moment of 30% of the deduction, Lu Xuanji was unable to continue the deduction due to his lack of understanding.

Something seems to be missing.

"It's still a little worse!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, dispelling the chaotic aura on his body, and the aura changed again, turning into a pure yang body again.

Thirty-three days on the Supreme Treasure, the Qi of Chaos dissipated.

"Chaos Immortal Body, walk the road of chaos and evolution of all things, relying on the road of breaking all laws with one method, but this is not my road, my road is the way of pure yang, the way of creation!" Lu Xuanji pondered. , In the sea of knowledge, the mobile phone is running, and the rays of light above are flashing, recording the mystery of the chaotic fairy body.

If it comes to understanding the chaotic immortal body, he is the first, and no one dares to say the second.

Even a chaotic Taoist may not know much about his own physique.

It is precisely because of deep understanding that 30% of the chaotic fairy body can evolve. If you continue to comprehend, you can even deduce 99% of the chaotic fairy body, but if you want to comprehend 100% of the chaotic fairy body, there is no possibility.

The closer it is to the later stage, the more difficult it is to comprehend.

The more impossible.

Concentrating his mind, he continued to refine and write magic weapons, and with the help of magic weapons, he tempered his physique.

The physique is improving, the pure yang body is changing, a trace of dirt is excreted, the blood of the body is changing, and it seems to produce a trace of gold; there is vitality surging in the blood, it seems that a drop of blood is supreme Treasure medicine.

Whoa!

Blood is flowing, internal organs are changing, and life potential is improving.

After three years, Lu Xuanji ended his retreat.

The moment he walked out of the cave, Lu Xuanji summoned him.

After a while, Qinglian appeared.

"You are getting stronger!"

Qing Lian said with a complicated expression.

Not long ago, she landed on the list, but found that the ranking of the list was changing. [The Daoist of Fortune] defeated the undead Daojun and became the third place on the Qianlong list.

This third gold content is very high.

This is not limited to the human race, and it is not limited to Yuanzhou, but it is among the ten thousand races, in the nine states of the Zifu world, the four seas, and the various underground races, among the ancient secret races, abruptly ranked third.

This achievement is a little scary.

Under such a ranking, becoming immortal is expected.

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "What's the use of being strong? If you don't step into the realm of virtual refinement, potential is potential after all, and it cannot be transformed into strength!"

Qinglian said: "Xuanji, I have investigated some situations. It is becoming more and more difficult for the nihilistic order to compete for the place. In order to compete for the token, all kinds of **** eucalyptus are constantly being fought. Many nihilistic orders are from the big Naxi family and the big forces. It's used for fishing, to play with us low-level monks!"

Lu Xuanji said, "How come I don't know, but now, I have to fight for it!"

Qinglian said: "Forget it, let's go!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I brought a lot of treasures, a lot of top-quality spirit stones, and more than half of the Lu family's belongings are here. If it is not a sham, it will never be the Lu family!"

Qinglian wanted to say something, but was silent.

Motivated by the escape light, Lu Xuanji and Qinglian left silently without disturbing anyone.

Three days later, he left the state of Chu.

After half a month, he left Donghuang.

Once again, I set foot on the road of the past and went to Zhongzhou.

After walking for three months, I finally arrived in Zhongzhou.

After arriving in Zhongzhou, Lu Xuanji investigated and asked.

But his expression became more and more worried, because the Void Refinement Powerhouse was born.

In the past, the major forces and major families, etc., all had the power of refining the virtual. But these virulent powerhouses are all falling into a deep sleep, hiding and not coming out, only because of environmental restrictions and laws, they cannot be born.

But now the spiritual energy has been further recovered, to the point where the cultivator of the virtual world can already be born.

After inquiring again, I finally identified a black market [Huanxi Auction].

Huanxi Auction is an auction venue set up by Huanximen.

The Huanxi Gate is a major faction of the magic way, and it belongs to a branch of the Hehuan magic line. It also has a huge influence in Zhongzhou and has many masters. Huanximen likes to do business, especially likes to do some dark, dark and violent things, and some dangerous business.

Although these businesses are dangerous, they are also lucrative industries.

Huanximen is especially famous for selling female nuns and arresting furnaces. They like to kidnap female nuns from small sects, as well as the true disciples of single sects.

Because of this, he has offended many big forces, but because he is backed by a big man, he has been at ease until now.

Lu Xuanji inquired about the news and determined the location.

"Creation simulation, breath changes..."

Lu Xuanji urged the thirty-three-day treasure, the blockade changed, and the qi in his body immediately changed, turning into a virtuous powerhouse.

It's just that the breath is similar. Once the moment of action, it will be revealed immediately.

Pretending to be a master of virtual refinement and going to the auction will save you a lot of trouble.

A day later, with the help of a large number of top-quality spirit stones and some medicinal herbs, he quickly received a high-level hospitality.

"Senior, this is your token!"

In the lavish and luxurious palace, a god-turning elder with a hot body and charming beauty, said Jiao Di Di.

"It's work!"

Lu Xuanji said in a daze, took the token and put it in the storage bag.

Looking at the attentive female cultivator in front of him, Lu Xuanji asked, "Do you have any other good things here? You don't need to say anything about ordinary things. I mean some seventh-grade spiritual treasures, even eighth-grade spiritual treasures, and more. Some rare pill recipes, as well as ancient pill scriptures and so on.

If it's an elixir, or an elixir, that's even better! "

The female elder's face changed slightly: "Senior is really a big hand, there are seventh-grade spiritual treasures here, eighth-grade spiritual treasures can also be found, and some rare pills are also available. There are some elixir, elixir, etc., but they are extremely rare. Only at top auctions!"

"Not only that, we have countless treasures in the joy door. As long as there are enough immortal crystals, there is nothing that you can't buy, such as ancient secrets, immortal remains, ancient aliens, ancient holy beasts, etc., and there are some Rare information, or assassinating someone, or hiring some powerful people, or some top-level furnaces, etc., are all here!"

"The Age of Rebirth"

"There are also some elders who are here to pay a huge price to hire seven or eight practitioners of virtual refinement to destroy a certain sect that does not deal with them, and completely destroy them!"

"There is also a bipolar furnace cauldron here!?"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised.

"That's right!"

The graceful female cultivator said, "Senior came here for the first time, so you may not understand many things. We have many female elders here who are proficient in double cultivation secrets and provide such services. As long as you can afford immortal crystals, even Spiritual transformation, half-step Void Refinement, growth and even Void Refinement female cultivators will also take action!"

"Furthermore, some female cultivators are very noble and have extraordinary origins, such as high-level elders of certain sects, or daughters of top-level immortal families, and princesses of some ancient dynasties. As long as you need it, we can introduce it to you. , matchmaking."

Lu Xuanji: "..."

Sure enough, money is not everything, and nothing is possible without money.

In the world of immortals, it is still the same.

The world seems to have changed, but the world seems to have changed little.

The monks below the Purple Mansion mainly use low-grade spirit stones as the trading currency;

When you reach the Jindan realm, use the middle-grade spirit stone as the transaction currency.

In the realm of Nascent Soul, the above-grade spirit stones are the trading currency.

When you reach the realm of God Transformation, you will use the top-quality spirit stones as the trading currency.

But in the realm of refining virtual, the transaction currency is immortal crystal.

Immortal crystals are immortals that extract the void and refine them into crystals.

Only when you reach the Void Refinement Realm, can you perceive the Immortal Realm and extract the Immortal Crystal with the help of the Immortal Realm Gate.

In the pocket, there are a lot of top-quality spirit stones, which can be used to trade some ordinary items; but if you want to exchange some top-level medicinal pills, top-level spiritual treasures, etc., you need fairy crystals.

Lu Xuan said casually, "I want a virgin cultivator to be a virgin. Can you introduce me? Money isn't a problem?"

"Can!"

The female elder said: "Just need to wait for a while. It's just that the senior needs the identity of this furnace, whether it is the core elder of the Goddess Palace, or the princess of the Dragon Clan, and the Holy Maiden of the Demon Dao, I can arrange one or two! As for the price? It's just an overnight pleasure, only one hundred immortal crystals are needed; if you want a long-lasting furnace, you can only capture some loose cultivators without a background, and the price needs three thousand immortal crystals."

"It turns out that the deity knows."

Lu Xuanji nodded, complaining in his heart that the price was too expensive.

An immortal crystal needs a year of refining the immortal cultivator to refine it.

Three thousand immortal crystals can only be extracted by an imaginary cultivator who has been continuously refining for three thousand years.

The lifespan of a cultivator is only 10,000 years.

For this beauty, too much time is given up, many moments are not worth it.

However, in the bottom of my heart, I have a deeper understanding of the energy of the Huanximen. This great force can be passed down for countless years, and it is still alive and well. The business is getting bigger and bigger, and the water inside is really not ordinary. Deep. I don't know if there is a backstage, and there are many people's black gloves, gray gloves and so on.

Many Taoist cultivators are embarrassed and care about things that are not good for their face, so they just let Huanximen do it. Anyway, some people's reputation is still bad.

Immortal Crystal... He really is not lacking.

The fruit of the years is an eighth-grade spiritual tree, which belongs to the semi-immortal tree, which can absorb the immortals from the immortal world and descend.

At the same time, with the help of the Thirty-Three Days Treasure, it can be purified and tempered.

By now, there are more than 1,000 immortal crystals in his pocket.

Many cultivators, com do not necessarily have so much wealth, in addition to satisfying their own purchases, they can also dare to do other things.

"This fellow Daoist, please come here!"

The elder female nun spoke, and began to introduce some information about the auction house. At the same time, she introduced the major forces in Zhongzhou, the situation in Yuanzhou, and the situation in the other eight continents.

There is order and order here. Even the characters of the level of transformation and refinement must follow the rules of voluntary buying and selling. They cannot bully the market, kill people and steal treasures, otherwise they will immediately attract the strong people of the Huanximen to suppress them.

In a certain shop, Lu Xuanji saw several gods and demons cultivating, negotiating with the other party's principal in a proper manner, bargaining, and it can be seen that the order here is really not very good.

"In the past, there were indeed some lawless guys who made trouble here, but after a top powerhouse was suppressed and sealed, no one dared to challenge the rules set by the sect." The female elder said lightly. Written and said, words called names with unspeakable pride.

Finally, to a cave world.

There is a giant city of imaginary magnificence, and it is stacked in layers. I don't know how many shops have been opened, and how many strong people are trading.

"Senior, this is the most high-level auction venue."

The female elder reluctantly said: "Unfortunately, my identity is not enough, I can only send you here, and there will be another special person to serve you."

At this moment, another beautiful lady with a high temperament and a high-pressure temperament came over, and her cultivation was actually a powerhouse. She saluted Lu Xuanji Yingying and whispered: "This fellow Daoist, the next is Fairy Lanyu. , I'll take care of the rest."