

Cultivation 611

Chapter 611

Looking at the familiar people and the unfamiliar cultivator, Lu Xuanji said, "This deity created a Daoist, and began to preach for you. The preaching lasted for three days. After speaking, you are free to ask questions..."

Lu Xuanji talked about some rules and started to tell them.

From the beginning of qi training, to foundation building, purple mansion, etc., especially the previous small realms are particularly detailed.

At this moment, the spiritual energy has recovered to its peak, the spiritual energy of the world is unprecedentedly rich, and the number of monks is increasing. The monks in the three realms of Qi training, foundation building, and Zifu still occupy the nine-story and ninety-nine people.

They are the mainstream of the world and the mainstream of the world of cultivating immortals.

Similarly, for those monks with strong qualifications, these three realms are also extremely important. Only by laying a solid foundation can they have a broad future.

If the foundation is not strong, the future will be limited.

Or in other words, they have to pay a huge price to make up for their lack of foundation.

Spend more than two days, focusing on the description of these three realms, and a few detailed descriptions of some subtleties.

After talking about this, he began to talk about the mysteries of golden elixir, the skills of Nascent Soul, and the mysteries of transforming spirits. He also talked about the two mysteries of refining emptiness.

After talking about this, I started to talk about some popular exercises, and analyzed and understood them in detail; I also gave detailed descriptions of some great supernatural powers, supreme supernatural powers, and so on.

After the narration, some monks asked again.

Lu Xuanji also opened his mouth to answer.

Many monks began to evolve their own Dharma and began to ask questions.

Lu Xuanji pondered, and also began to deduce and evolve.

At the beginning, some monks were afraid and didn't dare to ask, but gradually they became more courageous.

Start asking.

Lu Xuanji also explained.

At this moment, the Thirty-Three Days Treasure is running, giving corresponding answers; also the mobile phone is running, and [Fate Deduction] is running vigorously, explaining some questions.

One question and one answer.

Some questions have answers, some have no answers.

Speaking of three days, but the time is constantly extending.

Time is running out, and before you know it, a year has passed.

After inquiring, many monks had corresponding insights and entered into enlightenment one after another.

Fewer and fewer people asked.

Lu Xuanji was also quite happy when he was sorting out the harvest.

One is short-witted, and two are long-witted.

No matter how shrewd one person's understanding is and how outstanding his wisdom is, he will not be able to keep up with the understanding and wisdom of a group of people.

In the discussion of Taoism, it is true that these bottom-level monks have gained a lot and have profound insights.

During the discussion, in the constant collision of thoughts, many top cultivators had a very low cultivation level, but their understanding of Taoism, the perception of supernatural powers, etc., also gave Lu Xuanji a bright feeling, with a new understanding and analysis.

Smelting the wisdom of all beings, all kinds of Taoism, etc., Lu Xuanji's spiritual realm is improving.

Looking at the people who had fallen into an epiphany, Lu Xuanji did not disturb them. After setting up barriers around them, he left quietly.

Sitting in the cave, Lu Xuanji drank tea and waited patiently.

While drinking tea, he digested his insights after the sermon, when he heard the door slam.

Immediately sense the arrival of the person.

"Meet your father!"

Lu Fan stepped forward, knelt directly on the ground, and respectfully kowtowed three times.

Then stood up.

Looking at his son, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but say, "Child, you have grown up!"

He wanted to go forward and kill him by touching his head, but he suddenly thought of the child in front of him. He was over 2,700 years old, and he was considered an ancestor.

As for the cultivation base, he is already a god-turning powerhouse, and he is considered the No. 1 powerhouse in Donghuang.

As long as you don't kill yourself, as long as you don't provoke the existence of some giants, you can dominate the world.

Recalling the past, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "In the past, you were still a child, and you were still a little immature. At that time, you were twenty-seven years old, you looked old, but you were still a child; but in the blink of an eye, two thousand years have passed. You Your mother died, and you have grown up..."

Recalling the past, Lu Xuanji's emotions were fluctuating and he was indulging in his memories.

Lu Fan stood there, waiting quietly.

After a long time, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "Fan'er, you're not bad. You're doing a good job in the Wu country, and I won't say much about the extra stuff! It's nothing for you!"

Saying that, he opened and took something out of the storage bag.

Everything is fake, only treasures are real.

Nirvana Rebirth Pill, Fortune Destroyer Pill, Bodhi Enlightenment Pill, Bone Destruction Pill, etc., took out a lot of six-grade pills and handed them to his son; he took out a million top-grade spirit stones and handed them to his son. Lu Fan.

Lu Fan checked these treasures, his heart beat faster, he couldn't help saying: "Father, there are too many treasures. There are too many good things. My son deserves it."

Saying that, he took out some things and put them back.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji could only put away some things as a rogue.

After packing everything up, Lu Fan stepped forward and said, "Father, there are still some things that the child doesn't know. I need some guidance from my father!"

Open your mouth to ask.

Lu Xuanji also answered.

At the beginning, the problem was relatively simple, but gradually it became deeper.

The talk goes on, the conversation goes on,

About half an hour later, Lu Fan left.

Then, Lu Xian entered the cave again and began to ask.

Lu Xuanji also answered patiently.

Finally, two more apprentices entered and began to ask.

Lu Xuanji talked about the sword technique and supernatural powers, and also demonstrated it himself, sharing some of his own insights.

There is a difference between intimacy and distance, so let's start a small kitchen for them at this moment!

Finally, I entered two female nuns, one was dressed in palace clothes, arrogant and flamboyant, full of enthusiasm; the other was dressed in white, with a cold temperament, like ice.

It was Long Xuan and Ning Xue.

Entering the cave mansion, Long Xuan stepped forward directly, leaned on Lu Xuanji's left, grabbed his arm and said, "Master, I miss you!"

"Master, I miss you too!"

Ning Xue stepped forward and sat on the other side, also approaching intimately.

Lu Xuanji was not polite, one on the left and one on the right, hugged him on his lap, and said affectionately, "I miss you too. I haven't seen each other for a long time!"

Long Xuan said, "In recent years, our sisters have often retreated, and the master has often gone out to find opportunities. We haven't been close to each other for more than 200 years. I miss them..."

Smelling the smell of being close at hand, he touched someone's face with his palm, as if he was remembering something.

We haven't seen each other for two hundred years, which seems like a long time.

But for the gods, it was only a short period of time.

The stronger the cultivation base, the longer the lifespan, the longer the corresponding length of time, and the duller the perception of time.

Lu Xuanji said: "Yes, I haven't seen each other for a long time. If you are qualified to enter the Void Refinement Realm, I will give each of you a Void Order!"

"Thank you, master!"

The two women looked at each other, and their expressions flashed with excitement.

The cultivation base is improving, and their vision is also rising. The secrets that were not known in the past are now vaguely known, but it is precisely because of knowing that the more they understand the value of the nihilistic order.

Ning Xue said: "Master, the value of nothingness is quite high! If the price paid is too high, it can be postponed moderately!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The emptiness order, I still have a way to get it, but some people have the emptiness order, they may not be able to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness. The emptiness order is just a qualification, whether it can become a emptiness refinement depends on one's own foundation, one's own talent, and more. There is comprehension, and there is a lot of luck in the dark!"

"Only a small number of Tianjiao are qualified to enter the emptiness."

"With your current aptitude and background, it's very difficult to enter the Void Refinement, and even the failure rate is very low!"

Looking at the two maids, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

The phone is in the game, but [during the game of fate], the results of the two of them are not very good.

[During the game of fate.]

[Long Xuan, with the blood of the dragon family, has the ability to transform into a god, but it is only the ability to transform into a god]

[At the age of 1,500, he entered the realm of becoming a god]

[At the age of 3,500 years, he entered the peak of divine transformation, and later reached the upper limit of potential]

[After reaching the upper limit of potential, I am stuck in a bottleneck and stop moving forward]

[At five thousand years old, he was still stuck on the ninth floor of God Transformation]

[Evaluation, success is also blood, defeat is blood]

[Dragon's blood is the foundation, which gives her a strong aptitude, and she has a great advantage before transforming into a god; but at the moment of impacting the virtual refining, she is shackled]

[Solution ①: Refine the powerful dragon blood, complete the transformation of life, evolve into a powerful bloodline, and use the potential of the bloodline to break the shackles]

【Solution ②: Cut off the dragon blood on your body, evolve into your own bloodline, and break free from the shackles of the bloodline】

[The probability of entering the void is less than 1%]

[Ning Xue, who is cultivating the Pure Yin Holy Body, has a strong physique, and is resting with Lu Xuanji, so the speed is even faster]

[At the age of more than 1,200 years, he will break the shackles and enter the realm of God Transformation]

[At the age of 3,200 years, he entered the peak of divine transformation, and later reached the upper limit of potential]

[After reaching the upper limit of potential, I am stuck in a bottleneck and stop moving forward]

[At five thousand years old, he was still stuck on the ninth floor of God Transformation]

[At the age of five thousand years, he will be shackled by the pure yin body, and he will stop at half-step refining]

[Evaluation, comprehension is slightly insufficient, lack of comprehension of pure yin scriptures, failure to perfectly fit itself, resulting in lack of laws, unable to successfully enter the realm of virtual refining!]

【Solution ①: Improve your comprehension and your understanding of the exercises】

[Solution ②: Improve your physical potential and transform the Pure Yin Holy Body!]

[The probability of entering the void is less than 1%]

All of this is the result of the deduction of fate.

This probability is very low.

Many cultivators have a probability of five levels before they can hit the virtual refining realm; if it is lower than five levels, it is a gamble with the color of life; if the probability is less than 10%, the probability is very low.

As for the probability of 1%, that is a bet of life, or a bet that will lose.

even a mortal ending.

Human potential is limited, and when it reaches a certain level, it will fall into a bottleneck and stop moving forward.

Obviously, the peak of God Transformation is the upper limit of Long Xuan's potential, and half-step refinement is the upper limit of Ning Xue's potential.

The so-called upper limit of potential is the highest level that a cup can carry.

When this limit is reached, if water is poured into it, whoever directs it to spill out will not increase it a bit.

When Long Xuan and Ning Xue reached the upper limit of their potential, no matter how much spiritual energy they absorbed and how many pills they took, it would be useless, and they would leak out as much as possible.

Refinement is a huge threshold.

Long Xuan listened and said with a smile, "Master, I'm very satisfied with being able to become the ninth level of God Transformation!"

"Yeah!" Ning Xue said, "In the past, I felt that I became a cultivator of the Zifu, even if I was a successful person; but now I am a master of the gods, and I may touch the Dao half-step practice in the future. Satisfied. Far exceeded my expectations."

Lu Xuanji said: "As the saying goes, seek the top and get the middle, and ask for the middle and get the bottom. You have to strive a little bit, if you don't live up to your expectations..."

Long Xuan said, "Master, what can I do?"

"Yeah, Master has a way!" Ning Xue also said, "After I reached God Transformation, I felt a bottleneck, and the speed of my cultivation became unprecedentedly slow. If I can make a breakthrough, it would be best to accompany my Master for a lifetime!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I have a treasure that can help you enter the illusion and refine your mood; I also have a treasure that can help you polish your physique and increase your potential limit. As for how many chances you can get in the end, it depends on your good fortune!"

Buzzing!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the [Chaos Map], confusing the two women's perceptions.

It's another magic weapon, [Eunyi Tu], looking for a glimmer of life in the dark.

The [Mending Heaven Cauldron] was running again, and began to transform the bodies of the two to make up for the deficiencies.

Buzz!

The Thirty-Three Days of Treasures are in operation, endlessly evolving, evolving into supreme creation, and revolving around the chaotic map, com Escape one map, the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, etc. form the core, and a little bit of transformation elevates the dragon Xuan and Ning Xue's potential limit.

Stepping on the path of immortal cultivation is not only to improve the strength of a monk, but also to increase the upper limit of the potential of a monk.

In the past, Lu Xuanji was only the aptitude for the Three Spiritual Roots, and the upper limit of his potential was only the pinnacle of foundation building.

But with the continuous hard work, with the help of various magical treasures to temper the body, with the help of the sky to make up for the lack of foundation, and with various spiritual medicines to nourish, the upper limit of potential is increasing, and it has reached the level of immortals.

The speed at which the upper limit of potential is raised far exceeds the speed at which the cultivation base is raised.

Before becoming an immortal, there will be no big bottlenecks at all.

Long Xuan, Ning Xue, etc., are far behind. The cultivation base is improving fast, but the potential limit is indeed increasing slowly, and now it has begun to fall out of date.

Gradually, I couldn't keep up with his rhythm.

At this moment, he can only use the thirty-three-day treasure to continuously refine the foundation of the two, help them break the bottleneck and increase the upper limit of their potential.

Long Xuan and Ning Xue suddenly felt their heads dizzy, and gradually fell into a deep sleep. Under the influence of [Chaos Map], they entered an illusion.

In the fantasy world, polish your mood.

[Dun Yitu] It is running and raising the understanding of the two.

[Heaven-Mending Cauldron] It was running, and a trace of Heaven-Mending Qi turned into flowing water and entered the bodies of the two, making up for the lack of foundation and lack of aptitude.

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure is running, improving the mood, comprehension, and aptitude of the two, raising the upper limit of the two.

Chapter 612

Suddenly, Long Xuan and Ning Xue entered the dream world and started a new life in the dream world.

"Hope you all succeed!"

Lu Xuanji said that he can only use this method to make up for the lack of foundation of the two.

At the same time, a trace of divine soul entered the dream and began to guide the lives of the two.

Tianwu world, big country.

In the palace, the emperor was waiting anxiously, looking a little anxious, walking back and forth.

In the room came the cry of a baby.

The door then opened, and Po Wen stepped forward and said, "Congratulations, Your Majesty, mother and son are safe, and Concubine Hui has given birth to a princess!"

"Princess, princess again!"

The emperor flashed a trace of anger, "I want a son, not a princess, why is it a princess again..."

The emperor was a little angry, but he still entered the room, opened the baby cloth, and looked under the child, there were no birds.

With a sigh, the emperor left immediately.

The concubine lying on the bed, looking at the departing emperor, couldn't help crying.

Looking at the baby held by the maid, he couldn't help but cursed: "You are really unsatisfactory, how can you be a daughter... woo woo woo..."

While scolding, the concubine also cried bitterly,

The maid held the baby and asked, "Madame, what should the princess' name be?"

"Call Xiaoxue!"

said the concubine.

The maid nodded, so there was another princess in the palace, named Ning Xue.

Three years later, seven years later, the concubine died of illness.

Ning Xue lost her mother and was adopted by a concubine.

Everything was unfortunate, but the concubine who adopted him was very kind to her, treating her like a daughter.

Again, she often worshipped the queen, and Ning Xue stepped forward to greet her respectfully.

After the queen nodded, she gave some small gifts.

I went to see the father again. After the father nodded, he waved to leave.

Ning Xue was slightly lost.

Soon after, a prince was born in the palace.

The emperor was overjoyed and exempted the capital from paying taxes for a year as a celebration.

In the palace, many palace maids were given some cloth, wine and meat, copper coins and so on.

When she saw her father again, Ning Xue saw her younger brother. She was very cute and had a happy face, but her heart was bitter: "Why am I not a boy?"

Time flows like water, unconsciously.

In the palace, Ning Xue seemed to be transparent. There were no servants and palace maids to bully her, and the queen did not deduct her monthly payment. Likewise, the queen and her father did not get too close to him.

In the palace, her presence is very low.

Time passed, Ning Xue grew up gradually, at the age of twelve, she was canonized as Princess Ningdu.

At the age of fourteen, Da Gan and Da Li fought a battle.

During the war, Dagan suffered heavy losses and 200,000 troops were completely destroyed.

The Dali messenger entered the capital, arrogant and domineering above the court, demanding that the land be relinquished, indemnity, and relatives.

All the land in the twelve states was ceded to Dali.

Compensation for Da Li, 300,000 pieces of cloth, 100,000 stone tea leaves, and 3 million taels of silver.

She is going to marry a princess, as the concubine of Da Li.

After difficult discussions, Dagan agreed to many unreasonable conditions.

Many princesses are avoiding them.

Only Ning Xue had no backstage and became the Princess Heqin.

Ning Xue did not resist, the father had raised him for so many years, and it was time to repay all this.

Packing up the wedding dress, ready to marry.

It's just that no one thought that whether it was ceding land, paying indemnity, or having a relationship, it was just the smoke released by King Dali. While negotiating peace, sending troops to attack, Dali's army pushed forward quickly and reached the foot of the capital.

The father emperor was panicking and fearful, tidying up his troops and preparing for a battle.

But at this moment, some generals directly joined the Great Leaving Monarch and opened the city gate.

The Dali army was killed in the capital, and the ***** battle began.

Boom boom boom!

With the sound of the battering ram, the palace gate was broken.

The Emperor Dali wore a battle armor and entered the palace city with murderous aura.

"See you, Your Majesty!"

The royal father knelt on the ground, kowtowed and begged for mercy, like a dog wagging its tail for pity.

Emperor Dali didn't say much, he drew his sword and stabbed down.

The father fell into the blood, struggling to say something, but he couldn't say it, and his arms drooped weakly.

"tyrant!"

The queen cursed angrily.

"Tyrant, then I'll show you what a tyrant is!"

Emperor Dali stepped forward indifferently, picked up the queen directly, and walked towards a certain palace.

The queen slapped weakly, but weak and fragile, but aroused someone's desire to conquer.

When you get to a room, the door closes. Soon came the sound of undressing, the sound of struggle, the sound of joy, and the sound of tossing.

The guards stood outside, guarding firmly.

Ning Xue watched this scene, her body trembled, she seemed to be afraid and worried, and there was a trace of resentment.

"You want to go, I'll take you out of here!"

At this moment, a man in black appeared, said Dandan.

"Take me!"

Ning Xue said.

"it is good!"

The man in black nodded, grabbed Ning Xue and left.

The soldiers and generals along the road shouted, organized an army formation, and attacked and killed.

The black-clothed man held Ning Xue in his left hand and danced the sword in his right hand at an extremely fast speed, as if a gust of wind was blowing.

Wherever he went, the armor shattered, the soldiers broke, and the soldiers fell one after another.

One person and one sword, slaying an army of 100,000 people and leaving with Ning Xue.

Outside the wilderness, the man in black took off his veil, revealing a handsome face.

Ning Xue's eyes were red and swollen, and her body was trembling slightly. Just after seeing the handsome face of the black-clothed man, my heart fluttered and I wanted to say a lot, but in the end, I knelt down and said, "Senior, teach me martial arts!"

The man in black said, "I stab my sword 10,000 times a day and persist for a year, and I can accept you as a disciple!"

"Thank you senior!"

Ning Xue knelt on the ground and respectfully kowtowed three times.

On this continent, powerful warriors roam the world, and even some emperors are terrified.

Warriors are divided into third-rate warriors, second-rate warriors, first-rate warriors, acquired warriors, innate warriors, and grand masters.

In the palace, there is a congenital warrior who is in charge, and even the father and emperor respect it.

Could the senior in front of him be a great master.

In order to avenge Xuehen, in order to kill the enemy, Ning Xue began to practice martial arts.

Just on the first day, it was a near failure.

Holding the sword and stabbing it on a wooden stake, the moment when he stabbed it a thousand times in a row, his arm felt numb.

She wanted to lie down and rest, but at this moment, the wooden stick in the teacher's hand hit her on the body, and asked sharply, "Ning Xue, have you forgotten the hatred of destroying the country and the family?"

"No!"

Ning Xue stood up and continued to assassinate the stake.

At the moment of completing the 10,000 sword assassination, his body seemed to collapse.

Unspeakable pain.

At this moment, the teacher stepped forward and started pinching her arms and massaging her shoulders. Her body began to become numb and numb. The originally sore body was relieved a lot immediately. .

The next day, it was still a rapier.

On the third day, it was still a rapier.

On the fourth day, it was still a rapier.

On the fifth day, it was still a rapier.

On the sixth day, it was still a rapier.

For a month in a row, it was still a rapier, and I didn't learn other tricks.

Ning Xue was a little impatient.

But the man in black said: "Swordsmanship only needs to learn one trick, and you will be invincible in the world!"

Ning Xue was helpless and was still learning this trick.

After half a year, the meridians have opened up one after another, and the true qi is nourishing the body, nourishing the skin, internal organs, blood, bones, bone marrow, etc., the body is improving in all directions, and the strength and speed are constantly improving.

In half a year, it is to overcome various restrictions and become a first-class warrior.

"It's time to fight!"

The man in black said, take him away and go to kill.

Walking in various countries such as Dagan, Dali, Shenfeng, Mengyuan, Huluo, etc., there are bandits robbing and killing people along the road; corrupt officials are everywhere. They wantonly oppress the people; there are also warriors, relying on powerful force, looting the people and bullying the market, charging protection fees.

People from all walks of life, all shapes and sizes.

Ning Xue was killing.

The man in black watched from a distance and did not intervene.

Ning Xue started her first battle.

Ning Xue's hands were shaking when she killed a flower picker for the first time.

But gradually more and more people were killed, and the mood calmed down.

kill kill kill!

The people who kill are the people who deserve to die.

Heaven does not accept you, the government does not accept you, I accept you.

During the slaughter, the man in black was telling some truths, lest Ning Xue be immersed in the slaughter and lose himself.

"Blue Gourd Sword Fairy"

The cultivation base is improving, becoming an acquired martial artist.

Ten years later, Ning Xue became a congenital warrior and entered the imperial capital of the Dali Kingdom with one sword and one person.

More than 1,000 bows and crossbows were fired, and arrows fell like rain.

Ning Xue mobilized the black cloak behind him, the cloak rolled up, the crossbow arrows counterattacked, and the soldiers fell one by one.

Another 3,000 heavily armored infantrymen, wearing heavy armor and holding a long knife, were neatly aligned, beheading Xiang Ning Xue.

Ning Xue's footsteps flickered, the sword light was like the wind, and the sword was so fast that no shadow could be seen.

Just ten breaths is enough to kill three thousand heavy armored infantry.

Before arriving at the palace, three innate warriors appeared.

Ning Xue mobilized the sword and stepped forward to fight.

The sword light was like snow, and after a hundred strokes, the three innate warriors perished.

The Dali emperor fell into darkness in astonishment.

A corpse fell to the ground.

Ning Xue laughed and disappeared.

When she saw her master again, Ning Xue stepped forward and said, "Teacher, I have taken my revenge!"

The man in black said: "Between Chi Chi, I am invincible; in Fang Cun, there are all enemies. This is martial arts! I should go!"

The man in black said and disappeared.

Ning Xue chased after her, but she couldn't find any trace of her teacher.

After taking revenge, Ning Xue was at a loss, not knowing where the future was going.

As if thinking of something, Ning Xue began to recruit the remnants of the Dagan Kingdom and began to rebuild the Dagan Empire.

After the rebuilding, Ning Xue became the first female emperor.

Then, reform the official system, establish three provinces and six ministries, and establish Meihua Inner Guards to monitor hundreds of officials; it also establishes Jinyi Guards to monitor the people of the world and monitor the powerful people from all walks of life; and recruit young people, gradually more than 10,000 Wuwei Guards, and teach their exercises.

The war has begun, and later the Great Li Kingdom will be destroyed, the Kamikaze Kingdom will be destroyed, the Mengyuan will be destroyed, the Fire Fire will be destroyed, and the overseas countries will be destroyed.

Wherever the army swept, it swept everything, and looked down on it wherever it went.

Countries are falling, and many armies are being defeated.

Countless warriors resisted, and turmoil continued; the rioting warriors were suppressed by Jin Yiwei, countless sects perished, and many martial arts books fell into the palace. The riots of warriors like flames were extinguished one after another. Just set off a storm, that is, vanished.

Another congenital warrior organized to assassinate this Empress Ningxue.

It's just that the eighteen innate warriors shot, but they disappeared silently, and there was no news.

The next day, Empress Ningxue was still in court.

The world is changing. In just 18 years, Empress Ningxue has destroyed countless countries, unified the continent, and achieved great achievements of all ages.

Empress Ningxue, with her powerful martial arts cultivation, became the number one powerhouse in the mainland.

After the reunification of the mainland, Empress Ningxue cultivated the imperial maize, the yield per mu was 3,000 catties, all living beings could have food and clothing, and all families were well-off; she was also gathering scholars, editing the "Martial Arts", and spreading martial arts all over the world, everyone could learn Wu.

Years go by, and hundreds of years have passed in the blink of an eye.

Ning Xue sat on the throne, but her expression was lonely, and there was a flash of unwillingness.

"Innate martial artist, the lifespan is only one hundred and twenty years! Now I live one hundred and forty years old, which is far beyond the limit of the innate, but my lifespan is about to end... Where are you, teacher? Over the years, I have I've been looking for you everywhere in the world, but I haven't found the slightest trace of you..."

"Teacher, com where are you?"

"I know you're still alive!"

Ning Xue spoke with a pleading expression.

At this moment, a black shadow flashed in the void, and a handsome young man appeared, who was the former teacher.

Ning Xue smiled and said, "Teacher, I've done this all these years just to get your approval. How well did I do it?"

The teacher nodded and said, "Well done!"

Ning Xue said: "Teacher still looks like a teenager, but I am old. Before dying, my greatest wish was to see the teacher... But why did the teacher leave me! Why is this, I only love in my life You alone, you are my sun, but why did you leave me...why!"

It seemed that the question was a little eager, and he could not help coughing a few times.

The teacher sighed, "Xue'er, I've always been by your side, but you just can't see me!"

Ning Xue was slightly surprised: "I can't see it!"

The teacher said: "Xue'er, when you enter the Great Master, you will be able to see me. Unfortunately, you are still a little behind. You are stuck in Innate Consummation for the rest of your life, and you have not been able to touch the mystery of the Great Master."

Ning Xue said, "Great master?"

Clenched fist, a little unwilling!

Over the years, the cultivation base has become more and more profound, and the strength has become more and more powerful.

Once alone, he killed 18 innate warriors, and he was very powerful.

But it is still congenital consummation, but it is still a little worse.

The teacher said, "The innate Shouyuan is one hundred and twenty years old, but the Great Master has one thousand years of lifespan. You are still a little worse."

Ning Xue said, "Teacher, I'm sorry, I still failed you!"

After speaking, he seemed to be exhausted.

At night, sit on the spot.

The man in black sighed, the world shattered and dissipated.

Chapter 613

The first world ends.

The second world is opening.

In the second life, Ning Xue and Lu Xuanji were born on the same planet, in a village, they were childhood sweethearts and were quite close to each other.

This planet has a unique cultivation system called Martial Soul.

At the age of six, Ning Xue awakened her martial spirit, her martial spirit was the Frozen Goddess, her innate spirit power was ten, and she was the top genius.

Lu Xuanji awakened his martial soul, his martial soul is Blue Silver Grass, and his innate soul power is three.

With different levels of innate soul power, the two embark on different paths.

One became a top genius, joined a certain sect and became a true disciple of the sect; the other joined the low-level Spirit Master Academy and began to study.

The two exchanged letters from time to time.

The suzerain often said that the dragon does not live with the snake, and the phoenix does not live with the snake. He is not worthy of you and is not worthy of your closeness.

Ning Xue was silent, but she was also estranged secretly, and her correspondence gradually decreased.

Afterwards, the letters were also discontinued.

Ning Xue was cultivating, rising three levels a year on average. At the age of twelve, she became the twenty-eighth level. She began to join the Emperor Dou Academy, where she came into contact with various nobles and embarked on a new life.

With the upgrade of the realm, the cultivation speed becomes relatively slow, and it becomes a level two in one year, one level in one year, one level in two years, and one level in three years.

But still at the age of thirteen, he became a Thirty-level Soul Venerable;

At the age of seventeen, he became a forty-level soul sect;

At the age of twenty-five, he became a fifty-level soul king;

At the age of thirty-two, he became a sixty-level soul emperor;

At the age of forty-two, he became the seventh-level Soul Saint;

At the age of sixty-two, he became an eighty-level Soul Douluo;

At the age of 100, he became a Titled Douluo.

The lifespan of a Titled Douluo is three hundred years, and the lifespan increases by 100 years for each upgrade after a Titled Douluo.

It took a hundred years to become a Titled Douluo, which was a normal speed among the Titled Douluo of the past dynasties.

As for becoming a Titled Douluo before the age of fifty, most of them have gone through the divine test.

In the Hall of Spirits, all the owners of angel spirits in all dynasties became Titled Douluo before the age of fifty, more than twice as fast as other Titled Douluo, because the divine test was accelerating.

After proving the Dao and titled Douluo, Ning Xue was in high spirits, traveling across the continent, looking for the way to become a god.

After ten years, find the inheritance of the Ice God.

After going through the ice ***** assessment, he became a first-level ice god.

At the age of one hundred and thirty, he ascended to the realm of the gods.

Become a generation legend.

On the other side, Lu Xuanji joined an early-stage soul master academy and began to embark on the road of cultivation, but the start was not smooth.

After a year, the spirit power was only raised by one level, from the third level of the spirit warrior to the fourth level of the spirit warrior.

At this rate, he became a spirit master at sixteen, a great spirit master at thirty, a spirit master at fifty, and then his life was over.

He was a little unwilling, and began to read various books, trying to change everything.

Reading may not necessarily change one's destiny, but not reading must not change one's destiny.

In the book, he learned a lot of information.

At this time, the Spirit Hall dominated everything, and the other major sects were side by side, the Sea God had not yet become a god, and many plots had not yet begun.

He tried the method of cultivating immortals, but he was restricted by the law and could not cultivate.

After reading a lot of books, learning about the characteristics of many martial arts, changing the method of meditation, and changing the method of quenching his body, his cultivation speed has increased a lot.

At the age of ten, becoming a soul master was much faster than planned.

Reading through the books, he gradually became familiar with the Blue Silver Grass.

Blue Silver Grass is indeed a waste of martial arts. It has no powerful attacking power, no powerful auxiliary power, and is mediocre in every aspect. The only advantage is its huge number and terrifying vitality.

On this planet, the most numerous soul beasts are the Blue Silver Grass.

There are a large number of blue silver grass, and it has low requirements for the living environment. It can grow in certain places at will. Near any village, in the city, and in areas with dangerous environments, there are still blue silver grass.

After countless years, the soul beasts on this planet are all extinct, but the blue silver grass still exists; even after countless years, all the human beings on this planet are extinct, but the blue silver grass still exists.

This is the biggest advantage of that Blue Silver Grass.

In the forest, he found a four-hundred-year-old blue silver grass spirit beast. After killing it, he obtained the first spirit ring.

The martial spirit is evolving, and at the same time, it acquires the first skill [Endless Life], which can increase its own vitality.

The martial spirit evolved along with it, and the training speed increased by a large margin.

Soon after, I joined the Spirit Hall, just because there are the most books there, recording a lot of detailed information.

At the same time, he continued to improve his body quenching method and meditation method, and his training speed was increasing.

At the age of fifteen, he became a great soul master;

At the age of twenty-five, he became a Soul Venerable.

At the moment of the second spirit ring, choose a thousand year blue silver grass;

At the moment of the third spirit ring, choose two thousand years of blue silver grass.

With the absorption of soul beasts of the same attribute, the rank of the martial spirit is increasing, the upper limit of the martial spirit is increasing, and the innate spirit power has increased from three to six.

The second soul skill is [Disguise], which can change one's appearance and disguise oneself.

The third soul skill is [Blue Silver Transformation], which can absorb the vitality of nearby blue silver grass and convert it into soul power.

Especially, when he saw the third spirit ability, he was quite pleasantly surprised.

With the help of the third skill, walking in the mountains, absorbing the vitality of the blue silver grass, and converting it into soul power, which is equivalent to [practice cheating device], and the cultivation speed is increasing.

Just two years later, at the age of twenty-seven, he became a forty-level soul sect.

The spirit ring chosen this time was still Blue Silver Grass, but it was changed to 5,000 years of Blue Silver Grass.

Another new soul skill [Flying] was born.

At the age of 30, he became a rank 50 Soul King, and he still chose Blue Silver Grass, but changed to 10,000-year Blue Silver Grass. The martial spirit transformed again, transformed into the Blue Silver King, and the innate spirit power was raised to the eighth level.

At the age of forty, he became a rank sixty soul emperor, and he still chose the blue silver grass, and the age of the blue silver grass was increased to 30,000 years. The new soul skill is [Soil Escape], which can move ten miles in an instant with the help of the power of the earth.

At the age of fifty-five, he became a rank 70 Soul Sage, and he still chose Blue Silver Grass for a period of 60,000 years. After absorbing the spirit ring, the martial spirit completely transformed into the Blue Silver Emperor, and Wu Xiantian's spirit power was raised to a tenth-level full spirit power.

After brushing seven blue-silver grass spirit beasts in a row, the spirit finally changed from blue-silver grass to blue-silver emperor.

However, the price is also huge. Most of the first seven spirit ring skills are support, escape, or life-saving, and have no attack skills.

Next, another six hundred thousand year spirit bones were fused, all of which were attack attributes.

At the age of sixty, he became Contra.

No more soul beasts were hunted this time, either because the age was not enough or the attributes did not match, they were all unsuitable.

Use the power of faith collected over the years to forge the spirit ring of God.

The Soul Ring of God is not only matched in terms of attributes, but also in terms of age.

At the age of seventy, he became a Titled Douluo.

It is still the power of faith, the forged spirit ring of God.

Then, with the help of the accumulated belief power, it is smelted into the spirit ring to increase the life of the spirit ring.

The first spirit ring has entered a hundred thousand years, the second spirit ring has entered a hundred thousand years, and the third spirit ring has entered a hundred thousand years... When the nine major spirit rings are all entering a hundred thousand years, the spirit power level will also automatically enter Ascension Road ninety-ninth level.

"Sword Comes"

At the age of seventy-two, he became a Limit Douluo.

At the age of eighty, he broke the shackles and became a hundred-level powerhouse.

It's just that he still lacks the tenth spirit ring, so he is not considered a true 100-level powerhouse.

At the age of ninety, condensing the tenth spirit ring to become a god-level powerhouse, at this time, he can consolidate his position, ascend to the ***** realm, and directly become a first-level blue silver god.

On the eve of his ascension, he gave up.

To ascend to the realm of the gods, one must abandon the physical body.

When it comes to the God Realm, with the help of the God Realm energy, it will be re-condensed into a God Body.

It is difficult for Yin spirits to enter the Holy Spirit.

The realm of the gods made the gods, but the realm of the gods also restricted the gods.

Instead of ascending to the God Realm, he continued on Douluo Star. After becoming a 100-level god, he continued to improve his cultivation to become a 101-level, a 100-level, and a 100-level. When he reached the 110th level, it was the first time to condense. Eleven soul rings.

Tempering the body, absorbing the energy of the starry sky, the cultivation base is improving step by step, and successively condensing eleven soul rings, twelve soul rings, and thirteen soul rings.

The age of the spirit rings is also increasing, the first spirit ring becomes golden, the second spirit ring also becomes golden, and the third spirit ring also becomes golden.

Although the Douluo Soul Master system is very backward.

Titled Douluo is only equivalent to building a foundation.

Limit Douluo is only equivalent to the pinnacle of foundation building.

Level 100 gods are just Jindan cultivation bases.

Even the strong king of the gods is only the peak of Jindan.

But it doesn't mean that this system can't give birth to a real powerhouse.

After reaching the 100th level, you can condense the spirit ring by yourself, continuously condense the spirit ring, and improve your cultivation.

At the moment of condensing fifteen spirit rings and becoming a 150-level powerhouse, you can become a king of gods.

At the moment of condensing seventeen soul rings and becoming a 170-level powerhouse, you can become a God-Emperor powerhouse.

How powerful is it when twenty, thirty, and forty spirit rings are condensed.

He couldn't figure it out.

It is only speculated that the universe is very large, the Douluo Planet is very small, and the God Realm is also very small.

In the vast universe, Douluo Star is just a life planet.

The God Realm only rules one hundred and eight life planets, it is just a [tiny galaxy civilization].

But in the cosmology of the previous life, there is only one galaxy, that is, there are 500 million life planets; for a galaxy like the Milky Way, there are hundreds of billions in the universe.

The mere Douluo God Realm, placed in the vast universe, is just a speck of dust, insignificant.

In such a vast universe, some powerful civilizations and powerful monks are bound to be born.

The so-called powerful gods and emperors, the powerful gods, may only be the tyrants in the village.

Just a group of village tyrants, but Ye Lang is arrogant and thinks that the God King is really invincible in the universe.

How ridiculous this is, pitiful.

Time passed, I don't know how long.

Suddenly, the planet was trembling slightly, and a **** was seizing the core of the plane, wanting to seize the spirit of the world and completely control the Douluo planet.

At this moment, he was completely awakened.

When Lu Xuanji flew out, he saw a man and a woman who wanted to completely refine the world.

Without saying anything, Lu Xuanji waved his hands and pinched the two men and women to death.

Boom boom boom!

The void descended, and the gods wearing blue armor descended. They seemed to be the sea gods, and they seemed to be the Shura gods, with a god-king level cultivation.

In a fit of anger, the God King urged the Seagod Trident to assassinate him.

He waved his hand and punched it out, the Seagod Trident shattered, and the Divine King perished.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, gods descended in the void, the **** of destruction, the **** of life, the **** of evil, the **** of goodness, etc., about hundreds of gods came.

He just glanced at it, and punched out with a punch, blowing up a god.

It was another punch, and it was another blow to a god.

One punch one, sweeping the gods.

The anger of the gods turned into fear and began to flee for their lives, but it was of no use.

All were killed.

The temple is small, the wind is strong, and the water is shallow.

This group of gods amused themselves and thought they were invincible, and he didn't bother to pay attention.

But some people want to refine Douluo Star and drive him out.

Then kill them!

It's just a group of gods, a child with one punch.

As for his cultivation, it is only one hundred and eighty-three, which is still insignificant in the universe, even a weak existence. But it is also enough to destroy the so-called God Realm.

"Xuanji, it's me!"

At this moment, a certain first-level goddess said.

The face seems to be familiar, but it seems to have been forgotten.

However, he still subconsciously sealed the ***** and left it aside.

In less than a quarter of an hour, hundreds of gods were killed.

The entire army of the God Realm was destroyed, and Douluo Xing was terrified.

Lu Xuanji descended on Douluo Star, urging divine powers to transform the planet, the size of the planet is expanding, the level is rising, the strongest can carry the powerful ***** emperor. com

That is the level of the Dragon God.

Is the Dragon God powerful?

Very powerful!

Belonging to the realm of the gods, the ceiling level exists.

But the Dragon God is placed in the entire universe, but only belongs to the village tyrant level.

Arriving on Douluo Star, Lu Xuanji spoke about the great road.

"There is a problem with the soul master system, and it is full of loopholes. To improve the realm, you need a soul ring; to become a god, you need someone to give away a **** position, or to condense a **** position. There are various elements in heaven and earth, and you can experience hundreds of thousands of years of meditation. , is still very poor, and lacks the secret method of smelting various elements."

"Absorbing spirit rings, spirits, etc., leads to impure martial spirits and affects the upper limit of potential."

"The soul power lacks the transformation of the body, the upgrade of life, the title Douluo only has three hundred years of life, and the limit Douluo is only a thousand years, which is too short!"

"The reason for this is that the soul master system was not created by living beings, but by gods. The gods created the soul master system in order to exterminate soul beasts. Of course, such a system is not good for soul beasts; It is also extremely disadvantageous."

"I created a method that can temper the internal organs, temper the blood, temper the bones, temper the marrow, and increase the upper limit of life. It can absorb the power of the stars and directly condense the spirit ring, without absorbing the spirit ring or soul. You don't need to inherit the throne, you can become a **** directly!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth to preach, telling his understanding of the soul master system.

This system with many loopholes has been made reasonable and perfect, and the upper limit has been raised a lot.

It is also a Titled Douluo. According to his system, a Titled Douluo that he has cultivated can easily defeat the past twenty Titled Douluos.

Ten years after preaching, Lu Xuanji disappeared and went to the depths of the vast universe.

Looking at the distant figure, Ning Xue's expression suddenly became stunned, and she felt a sense of loss in her heart.

Chapter 614

The third world opens. In this life, Ning Xue was born on the Blue Star. There is no extraordinary power on this planet, only advanced technology and entertainment to the death.

Lu Xuanji and Ning Xuecheng are alumni. After graduating from school, Ning Xue became a singer and became more and more famous, and gradually became a generation of singers.

But Lu Xuanji was unknown, and was still in the lead.

About half a year later, the two were completely separated.

You take your sunshine road, I take my single-plank bridge.

In the third life, Ning Xue became a killer and was ordered to assassinate a Marquis, but it ended in failure, and instead lost her life. At the beginning, she was reluctant, but gradually she began to get lost in it and became the concubine of this prince.

In the fourth life, Ning Xue became a fox demon, fell in love with a scholar, and was obsessed with this scholar. In the middle, he was intercepted by a big demon, blocked by his parents, encountered secular prejudice, and encountered many interceptions. The two finally got together and depended on each other. Stay together.

In the fifth generation, he was the leader of the Ming sect and wanted to overthrow Dayuan; she was the princess of the Yuan Dynasty and wanted to overthrow the Ming sect. The two fought together many times and fought together many times, but in the midst of the mutual vendetta, a love was gradually born. After all, break through the hatred of the country and family, and walk together.

In the sixth generation, Ning Xue was the leader of the Demon Sect. He was murderous and ruthless, but he was one of his disciples. Gradually, a little affection developed with this disciple, and the two fell in love with each other. But in the end, he was cruel, killing his lover, too forgetful.

But at the moment of killing, Ning Xue felt that she had lost something.

Ten years later, the ten major sects besieged the demon sect. She died on the spot, but she thought of her former lover when she died.

In the seventh life, Ning Xue was the eldest young lady of the martial arts family, and she was just a horse slave, raising horses for him. Ning's family was besieged by a strong enemy, and her family was destroyed. She fled, only the manu followed.

This manu is in love with him, but she turns a blind eye.

Until that day, the manu resisted a sword for her and died on the spot.

Only then did she know what she had lost.

In the eighth life, she was just a commoner woman. She joined a martial arts sect and worshipped Qingfeng Swordsman as her teacher, but she gradually fell in love with this master. It's just that the master turned a blind eye to her, and she began to blacken out of hatred and practiced magic. Finally, at the top of the Forbidden City, a decisive battle with the teacher.

When the long sword pierced the teacher's heart, he felt that he had lost a lot.

In the ninth life, she became the saint of immortality, and he was the son of devil. Have children and enjoy a good life. But the Xiandao sect and the Demon Dao came and killed their children, and both of them died in love.

In the ninth reincarnation, the two of them are playing different roles, sometimes they are teachers and students, sometimes they are childhood sweethearts, sometimes they are masters and servants, sometimes they are enemies, they love and kill each other, always for various reasons, and finally become a tragedy.

The love for each other is quite a bitter drama.

Experienced all kinds of love-hate entanglements, all kinds of lingering sorrows, and fell into it.

After getting along for a long time, I gradually became immersed in it, and gradually lost everything.

It was not until the Thirty-Three Days Treasure sounded that the two woke up.

Ning Xue opened her eyes, her mind was dazed, and tears flowed from her eyes.

"Husband, master..."

Ning Xue spoke, still immersed in it, unable to extricate herself.

She was so deep into the play that she couldn't tell the difference between reality and fantasy.

Because those are too real.

At this moment, Long Xuan also woke up, and her spirit was also dazed, unable to extricate herself.

In the illusion just now, she also experienced the ninth reincarnation,

In the illusion that I experienced just now, thousands of years have passed, but in the real world, it has only passed by less than a breath.

Ning Xue asked, "What did you experience in the dream?"

Long Xuan said, "I won't tell you!"

Ning Xue asked again: "Master, can you control everything in the illusion?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "I just created the corresponding illusion. As for manipulating everything in the illusion, it is impossible. When I entered the illusion, I also blinded my own memory, and only in this way can it appear real. Of course, I also give There are certain plug-ins, such as awakening part of the memory of the previous life, or some exercises are depicted in the memory. It is not a one-off, starting from scratch."

"Otherwise, why would I rise up in a fantasy world?"

"Talent is important, aptitude is important, and understanding is even more important. However, it is not as important as cheating. What is cheating? cheating is essentially cheating..."

In Douluo World, his martial soul is only Blue Silver Grass, and his innate soul power is three. If there is no accident, it is the limit to become a great soul master of more than 20 levels. Existence depends on plug-ins.

The memory of the past life, the perspective of high latitude, and some knowledge of cultivating immortals, these are all his plug-ins. The first seven blue-silver grass spirit beasts were configured, and the sword and martial spirits evolved to the extreme; the latter used the knowledge of cultivating immortals to forge two spirit rings of the gods. Otherwise, it would be very difficult to find a hundred thousand year soul beast, and it would be very difficult to hunt.

Even if they were lucky enough to hunt down a hundred thousand year soul beast, their attributes would not match, which would bring huge hidden dangers.

In the later stage, the moment of becoming a ***** also used some knowledge of cultivating immortals.

Ning Xue said, "Master, is what you experienced in the dream real?"

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "I don't know! My supreme evolvable illusion, it's just that I can't be sure what the illusion is... As for whether it's true or not, I don't know either!"

"Heaven Comes"

Ning Xue nodded.

Long Xuan said, "Master, I've recently realized that I'm going to retreat!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Go, if you need any treasures, you can apply to me!"

Long Xuan nodded and disappeared.

Ning Xue also said goodbye.

They went back to the cave and began to retreat.

Back in the cave, Long Xuan entered the comprehension, but her head was aching slightly, and the huge memory entered her mind, and it felt like an explosion.

Most mortals have poor memory and are prone to forgetting past events.

But the monk is not the case. The monk clearly remembers everything in the past. At this moment, he clearly remembers everything that happened in the ninth reincarnation in the dream.

Because it's too clear, it's a little lost.

Everything that happens in the dream is not like a fictional world, but a real world.

In the dream, she lived a full 120,000 years through the ninth generation.

At this moment, the memories of 120,000 years flooded into my mind, eroding the memories of the past 2,000 years. The two are intertwined, and the boundary between reality and illusion is blurred. At a loss, I can't tell what is reality and what is fantasy.

Did Zhuang Zhou meet the butterfly in a dream, or did the butterfly meet Zhuang Zhou in a dream?

Recalling everything that happened in the dream, the cultivation system in the dream, the cultivation methods, etc., many of them became impersonal, but there are still a few exercises that are clearly visible.

At this moment, Long Xuan wanted to test whether the exercises in the dream could be used in the real world.

"I have experienced nine lifetimes, and these nine lifetimes are all in the same universe. In that universe, spiritual energy is thin, cultivation is difficult, and longevity is difficult to obtain. In that world, the art of cultivating immortals is more like martial arts. In that world, abandoning the pursuit of longevity, If I am extremely pursuing combat power!"

"The immortal cultivators in that world are more like the devil's way!"

Long Xuan frowned slightly.

Cultivation is for longevity?

It is for longevity and cultivation. As for the combat power of the same realm, it is too important.

As long as the training speed is fast enough, the enemy can be easily suppressed.

What about being invincible in the same realm, it's just invincible in the same realm, two or three realms higher, it will easily suppress you.

"However, in that world, there is still merit, that is, the pursuit of extreme power. As long as the power is strong enough, you can easily break the switch and prove the Tao easily!" Long Xuan thought about it: "That world will open up the dantian to life and death. The two ceremonies, the five internal organs evolve into the five elements, the four limbs evolve into the infinite, the pillars evolve into the nine transformations of the dragon, and the sea of consciousness evolves into the creation of the heavens."

"That exercise is called Daojing."

"That exercise has nothing special, no powerful killings, no peculiarities, but it can win in Zhongzheng and Peace!"

Thinking about this, Long Xuan activated the secret technique and began to evolve the scripture.

Buzz!

The transformation of life and death, the birth and death of the five elements, the evolution of the four elements, the earth, water, wind, and fire, the nine transformations of the dragon, the mystery of the evolution, the heavenly court is high in the void, leading the eight wastes and six together, hundreds of millions of stars, and millions of sentient beings.

The cultivation base has not changed, but his foundation is improving, and his combat power is steadily improving.

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji was also experiencing the dream, comprehending everything that happened in the dream.

Reincarnation ninth, ninth good fortune.

No, to be precise, it was the creation of the eighteenth century.

Not only the ninth life of Ning Xue, but also the ninth life, this is a memory of up to 200,000 years.

The memory is so complicated and the memory is so numerous that it is enough to make one get lost.

In order to prevent insanity, only most memories can be sealed, and only a few memories.

Closing your eyes, those few memories appear.

In my memory, a man named Good Fortune descended on the world that covered the sky.

It was the ancient times, the Western Emperor had just been transformed, and the suppression of heaven and earth still existed.

He was born on Ziweixing, and his physique was the first-generation God-king body. He set foot on the road of cultivation in just three hundred years.

Then he forged the imperial soldiers for thirty-three days of treasure, and the power of one person wiped out the seven forbidden areas.

It is in this world again that the law of eternal life is opened up.

On the day of the creation of the Fa, the universe suffered a terrible doom, but they were all carried over.

Then in the universe, the cultivation system began to spread.

The secret realm method is very difficult to cultivate. Just to open up the Sea of Lunning is difficult for many human races. Maybe only one or two of a thousand human beings can open up the sea of wheels.

The immortality method has a relatively low starting point. The ten realms of the physical body are gradually advanced, and the physique is constantly polished. At the moment of entering the first level of supernatural power, it is only barely comparable to the realm of Shenqiao. At the moment of cultivation to the first level of immortality, when it comes to combat power, it is only at the level of a saint, but the lifespan is as long as ten thousand years, which is comparable to the lifespan of a great emperor.

When you reach the sixth-level heavenly realm of longevity, you can get some cosmos authority, which is comparable to some of the imprints of the heavenly heart.

At the Seventh-layer World Realm of Longevity, it is comparable to the combat power of ordinary Great Emperors.

As for the back, the combat power is constantly improving and escalating.

The most important thing is that the two systems can be repaired together to make up for the deficiencies of their respective systems.

Especially in the secret realm of longevity, you can draw immortal energy to make up for your lack of longevity substances, and you can continue the life of the emperor.

After cultivating for thousands of years, he directly entered the secret realm of the Red Dust Immortal and the Immortal Immortal.

Then, in ten thousand years, he entered the realm of the secret magic fairy king, the eternal life magic golden fairy.

After 100,000 years, he entered the secret realm and became the quasi-immortal emperor, and the immortal method was immortal.

After 300,000 years, he entered the realm of immortal emperors, and he was immortalized by law Tianjun.

After 500,000, directly enter the detachment, and the eternal life method enters the fairy king.

The two major systems are combined into one, killing the ten ancestors and creating peace for all generations.

Looking back on these memories, some of them were very clear, but some of them became blurred, as if there was some kind of law that made him forget certain things.

But those preserved memories are still a huge harvest.

Lu Xuanji motivated the spell and continued to cultivate the 33-day treasure. The treasure was changing, the number of runes was increasing, and the arrangement of each other became closer, and the formation was more harmonious and stable.

With the upgrade of the magic weapon, the power of creation surged out of the magic weapon, instilling the Taoist body, and the body was buzzing.

Qi and blood are boiling, and precious blood is flashing with dazzling light; mana is increasing, like a tide, wave after wave.

Buzz!

At this moment, a terrifying force rose up.

The bottleneck is completely broken.

The aura on Lu Xuanji rose up and quickly converged back into a calm look.

The second layer of virtual refining is done.

It is also fortunate that there are thirty-three treasures to cover up the breath, otherwise the breath will leak out, it will alarm some people, and it will reveal some of its own trump cards.

After stabilizing his cultivation, Lu Xuanji began to sort out the supernatural powers and secret techniques again, ending many supernatural powers and secret techniques.

All kinds of supernatural powers and secrets, all kinds of ultimate moves, there are a lot of them, and the types are even more complicated.

But because of the large number, it is messy and not organized.

Now it is necessary to summarize and summarize these secret techniques and continuously upgrade and optimize them.

The nine-color magic sword, the fortune-telling boxing method, the nine transformations of the fish and the dragon, the three gods, the pure Yang Tianhuo, etc., are constantly comprehending and smelting into one.

Time passed, and another two hundred years passed.

At this moment, the location of the hills of Chu country suddenly made a violent noise, and the void was trembling.

Then, the void shattered like glass, and a dark void channel appeared.

In the beginning of the world, the void passage only lasted for a quarter of an hour, or it was broken.

Then, the void was torn apart again, and the void passage became huge, about ten meters high and three meters wide.

The void is trembling, it seems to be shattered again.

At this moment, a steady force suppressed everything, and the shaky passage began to stabilize.

After just a few breaths, a group of monks appeared near the passage, sensed everything here, let out cheers, and began to set up camp.

And in the vicinity, began to establish a stable formation to defend against the enemy.

At the same time, some monks began to lurk into the depths of Chu State.

Chapter 615 The Eastern Wilderness Conference, God's Order

The alien monks came, and in less than a quarter of an hour, the human monks came.

Boom boom boom!

The flame is rising, evolving into a terrifying fire, exuding a hot color, burning everything; there is a sword energy rising, piercing everything; and a gust of wind is surging, turning into wind blades, annihilating everything.

A lot of magic weapons were flying in the void, flying swords, slashing with long knives, iron rods, and the two sides confronted each other.

These just-established formations will collapse in less than a quarter of an hour.

The two sides are fighting, urging mana to kill the enemy.

The monks of Chu State were rapidly deploying troops, and the monks came to encircle and suppress them.

In less than an hour, all the monks who invaded were strangled.

Many monks breathed a sigh of relief.

However, before waiting for a breath, there was news again, a void channel appeared in another location, and a powerhouse from another world invaded.

The two sides fought together again, and the monks of Chu State easily defeated the enemy, but this was not the end, it was just the beginning.

Void passages appear in many places, there are about a dozen or so, and there are strong invasions.

These invading monks are just the vanguard, just a group of foundation-building monks and purple house monks.

It's just used as cannon fodder to test some people.

After the initial confrontation, the two sides began to stabilize the front and began to confront each other.

At the same time, the news of the intruder also spread to the Tianling faction and to the Lu family.

"Intruder, it's time to come!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Holding a jade slip in his hand, the information of the intruder was recorded on the jade slip.

Five hundred years earlier than estimated.

Lu Fan is reporting some information: "Father, these invading monks are from Feiyu World. In this world, there are many races such as Feather Demon, Monster Race, Human Race, Heaven Demon Race, Protoss, etc. Human Race is just this world. clan!"

"The Feather Demons have dominated this world for millions of years."

"Hundreds of these invasion channels have been discovered, and I don't know how many have not been discovered. These invading Feather Demons are just some vanguard troops, used to test our details and obtain some information!"

"At the same time, I also sent some cultivators to enter the Feather World to start investigating some information. Because the time is short, the information obtained is limited. These information are all recorded in the jade slip, and my father can read it carefully later."

"Those passages are strictly limited, at most they can only accommodate the peak of the Zifu. If the Jindan cultivator forcibly passes through, they will be suppressed to the Zifu realm. Now the number of invading enemies is small and the danger is relatively small, but it is difficult to say in the later stage. ."

"yes!"

Lu Xuanji flipped through the jade slip, and the information was quickly browsed.

"Fan'er, there are some things you don't understand." Lu Xuanji said, "The origin of the Zifu Realm is still there, and the cultivators from the outside world are severely suppressed. The stronger the cultivation base, the greater the suppression. The cultivators below the golden core, enter The Zifu Realm is almost unrepressed. But if the powerhouses of the way, the powerhouses of transcending tribulations, forcibly enter, the cultivation base will be suppressed to less than three layers of combat power."

"By then, it may be easily killed."

"Only in the later stage, the origin of Feiyu World will gradually erode, affecting the changes in the laws of Zifu Realm, and loosening the suppression of the monks in Feiyu World. Only then will a real war happen."

"Similarly, Feiyu Realm will also devour Zifu Realm. Opportunities are equal, it depends on who can devour each other!"

"This is the opportunity of Feiyu Realm, and it is also our opportunity. When Zifu Realm encounters a catastrophe, it will relax the suppression of cultivators, and the difficulty of calamity, human robbery, and fate robbery will also decrease. The cultivation speed of cultivators will be faster. A lot, this is a great opportunity for a lot of monks."

Lu Fan asked, "How long will it take to devour the other party!"

"It's hard to say!"

Lu Xuanji pondered: "In the Zifu world, there was only one continent, Zuzhou, surrounded by oceans. However, there have been many wars and other worlds have been swallowed up many times. .

In the process of devouring, the origin of the Zifu world is also becoming more and more vigorous, and the number of powerhouses born is also increasing.

According to the usual case, the two worlds devoured from beginning to end, the short lasted for 10,000 years, and the long lasted for 100,000 years! "

Lu Fan stuck out his tongue and said, "This time is too long."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Yes, the time is a bit long, so long that it doesn't matter to the bottom cultivators."

The lifespan of Jindan is one thousand years, the lifespan of Yuanying is two thousand years, the lifespan of transforming spirits is five thousand years, and the lifespan of refining virtual is ten thousand years.

Many monks have too short lifespans, and they may not see the final result when they reach the moment of sitting.

Only the cultivators above the Void Refinement will be affected.

Lu Xuanji said again: "If the Zifu Realm is swallowed up when the Zifu Realm is defeated, our status will decline, the weak may survive, but the strong will inevitably be killed.

"At that time, the major races in the Zifu world will become slaves of the Feather Demon Clan, and they will become the objects of captivity."

Lu Fan gritted his teeth and said, "Human race, never be a slave!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "In Feiyu World, there is a human race, it is said that it came from a big world. It's just that that world fought with Feiyu World and was swallowed up in the end, and it also

became a small clan in Feiyu World, with Feather Demon Clan. The horse is leading the way. Among the races that invaded the Zifu realm, there is this human race!"

Lu Fan said, "Father, don't talk about this. I don't want to hear it, and I don't like to hear it. How to arrange everything, tell me!"

"Okay, I won't say more!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Next, after entering the military management, all the monks are organized into households with equal names, and they begin to gradually cultivate the monk army, conduct regular patrols, and regularly investigate the corresponding situation. Organize monks, search some void passages, and deploy defenses at some important locations. monitor."

"Stop the reserve army and rescue certain areas at any time!"

"And the establishment, the corresponding system..."

Talking about the plan, start to arrange everything.

"what!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji seemed to sense something and said, "Fan'er, go down and set up. Someone called me."

Lu Fan was slightly stunned and turned to leave.

After a while, Qinglian appeared.

Qinglian looked nervous and said, "They are here!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The battle between the two worlds has officially started. Not long ago, some cultivators called us to discuss the future situation."

Qing Lian said, "Do you want to participate?"

Lu Xuanji said: "Participate naturally, but a clone will be dispatched. You should also dispatch a clone!"

Qinglian nodded and said, "Okay!"

The stronger you are, the more you cherish your life.

The stronger you are, the more you have to hide your traces, and the more you have to be careful, so as not to be ambushed by some people.

A strong man called them to a meeting, so naturally they wanted to participate.

It's just that the main body will not be dispatched, but the clone will be dispatched.

Safety first.

Stab it!

At this moment, the void ruptured, and the two shadows disappeared into the endless void.

Perceiving a certain coordinate, move forward.

Going forward for a moment in the void is to perceive a cave.

The two figures flickered and entered the cave.

A monk appeared in front.

This cultivator has a strong aura, and he is a practitioner of virtual refinement, but he smiled and said, "The two fellow Daoists are here, let's go this way!"

Lu Xuanji and Qinglian glanced at each other and entered the palace.

From the outside, the area of the palace is small, but when you enter the interior, you find that the area of the palace is very large.

The palace is luxurious and huge, with golden and green hair, and a seat is set up inside, intertwined with each other, as if a meeting is going to be held.

These seats are of different heights and grades.

In the palace, there are seats arranged one by one, and there is a table in front of the seats, on which items such as spiritual tea and snacks are displayed. This time, the seats are divided into three levels. The golden seats are gorgeous and elegant. They are located at the highest and most conspicuous positions in the center.

The silver seats are scattered around, slightly lower and more numerous.

There are copper-colored seats around, with the largest number, but also the most complicated.

On these seats, there are already some monks sitting in them.

"This fellow Daoist, please come to the golden seat!

said the monk.

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you!"

Under the guidance, Lu Xuanji sat upright on a golden chair, and Qinglian sat next to him on another golden chair.

One after another, monks came and were led to different locations.

A cultivator, sitting on a golden seat;

The cultivator of the gods, sitting on the silver seat;

The Yuanying cultivator sat upright on the copper-colored seat.

As for the Jindan cultivator, there are also lower-level cultivators who are not worthy of participating in this meeting.

Many cultivators gathered here, and the number was numerous and dense, at least as many as one million.

In the crowd, Lu Xuanji saw some familiar shadows, such as Lu Fan, Lu Xian, and many monks from the Lu family, and some monks from the Lu family did not come; he also saw some monks from the state of Chu, the state of Yue Some monks from Wu, some monks from Wu, and some monks from other countries.

In the East Wasteland, there are about seven layers of forces gathered here, it can be said that the strong gather here.

Buzz!

At this moment, the void was flashing, and a stalwart man appeared, dressed in silver armor, with an ancient and vicissitudes of breath, holding a long knife in his hand.

appeared in the hall.

In the void, a purple-gold throne condensed.

The silver-armored man stepped forward, boarded the Purple-Gold Throne, and sat on it.

A unique aura overwhelmed the audience, the coercion caused by the high-latitude beings to the low-latitude beings.

The monks present bowed their heads one after another, avoiding the coercion.

Lu Xuanji also lowered his head subconsciously, feeling that his soul was trembling and his blood was fearful.

This silver armored cultivator seems to be only at the first level of refining, but his Qi Qi is extraordinarily powerful, like an immortal.

"This is a clone of the great power of transcending tribulation. It is only a layer of virtual refinement in terms of cultivation, but it is unfathomable in terms of strength." Lu Xuanji thought about it, and at the same time he was secretly relieved.

What came here is just a clone.

Even dying here is just a small matter.

At this moment, the silver-armored cultivator opened his mouth and said: "This deity, the Taoist Xiaoyao, is a monk born in the Eastern Wasteland. He once slept in the Eastern Wasteland, but now he was invaded by the Feiyu World. I woke up with a shock. The situation we are facing is a crisis, if the Zifu Realm is destroyed, and the monks like us lose their foundation, they will be destroyed at worst, and they will be reduced to slaves at light!"

"In the past, there was only one Feather Demon Race in the Feiyu World, but after successively engulfing multiple worlds, there are many small races such as Human Race, Heaven Demon Race, Barbarian Demon Race, Blood Demon Bead, and Protoss. These small races are all The slaves of the Feather Demon Clan. Once, these races lost their former great world and lost their shelter, and became vassals."

"The minority, the races that choose to resist, are also exterminated."

"Or, simply be kept together in captivity, and at some point be used for hunting."

"Fellow Daoists, I don't want your family or sect forces to become vassals of the Feather Demons, or even captive livestock! If you don't want these, then fight hard! Fight for the Zifu Realm. , fight for the human race!"

"In order to resist the Feather Demon Clan, many Daoists from the East Wilderness Tribulation, as well as Daoists in the Daoist period, united together, and gradually formed the Donghuang Alliance, united, and resisted the Feather Clan invasion."

"This is the Heavenly Power Ranking. If you kill the powerhouses in other worlds, you will get the Heavenly Power!"

"As long as there is enough heavenly power, it can be exchanged for anything, even if it is immortal..."

The silver armored cultivator said, and a huge list flew out between the waves.

The list is changing, turning into one giant screen.

On the screen, there are many exchange places.

[Xiaoyao Xianjue, once reserved by a rising immortal, the price is 10 million Tiangong]

[Six Desires Immortal Art, once reserved by Ascension Immortals, the price is 12 million Tian Gong]

[The change of yin and yang, once reserved by the Ascended Immortal, the price is 13 million Tian Gong]

[Six Paths of Reincarnation, once reserved by the Ascended Immortals, the price is 18 million Tian Gong]

[Six Extinguishing Sword Art, left by a flying sword fairy, the price is my 20 million Tian Gong]

[One gas is transformed into three clears, which can be evolved into three clones. At the moment of battle, it lasts for a quarter of an hour to two quarters of an hour, and the price is 10 million Tian Gong]

[Avenue furnace, can evolve into a supreme furnace, refining demons, the price is 8 million Tian Gong]

[Five Elements Divine Light, which can evolve into a supreme killing technique, can acquire many treasures, and the price is 7 million Tian Gong]

[The Great Treasure Refinement Art, which can deepen the fit with the magic weapon, exert 100% combat effectiveness, and the price is 12 million Tian Gong]

[Transcend the Tribulation Pill, there is a one-level probability to achieve the Tribulation Transcendence cultivation base, the price is 10 million Tian Gong]

[He Dao Dan, can increase the probability of two layers to achieve He Dao, the price is 1 million Tian Gong]

[Ask about the virtual pill, you can increase the probability of proving the Tao and refining the virtual by three layers, the price is 1,000 Tian Gong]

[Yuanshen Dan, can increase the probability of becoming a cultivator by three layers, one hundred heavenly skills]

[Dao-Building Pill, which can help monks condense the Taoist body, the price is 100,000 Tian Gong]

[Good Fortune Pill, a seventh-grade pill, can make up for the foundation of a monk, and the price is 120,000 Tian Gong]

[Qiankun cover, fairy weapon, can be used to trap people, the price is one billion Tiangong]

[Pure Yang Sword, a fairy weapon, can be used to kill powerful enemies, the price is 1.5 billion Tian Gong]

[Destroying Soul Bell, a fairy weapon, can kill the enemy's soul, the price is 2 billion Tian Gong]

[Playing the God Stone, the ninth-grade Lingbao, the price is 50 million Tiangong]

[Destroyer Sword, Eighth-Rank Spirit Treasure, the price is 5 million Heavenly Power]

[Note 1: The exercises can be exchanged separately, no one exchange is necessary]

[illegible]

Looking at the Tiangong Ranking, many monks were stunned.

On the Tiangong Ranking, there are top-level exercises, many medicinal pills, various spiritual treasures, and fairy weapons, etc. As long as there are enough Tiangong points, they can be exchanged.

The exercises recorded above are at the lowest level of virtual practice.

Other grades are too low to be displayed on it at all.

Many of the above treasures, medicinal pills, etc., in the past, needed to be found in some dangerous places, competed in the auction house, and faced shortages at many times.

But now, as long as there is enough heavenly power, it can be easily exchanged.

Looking a little excited, but more at a loss and puzzled.

At this moment, a Nascent Soul cultivator stood up and said, "Meet the seniors. Can the many treasures on the Tiangong Ranking list really be exchanged? Especially those immortal artifacts, do seniors have immortal artifacts? How can seniors guarantee this? Everything is true!"

The Taoist Xiaoyao smiled and said, "I don't have any immortal artifact either. I may exchange it for immortal artifact, but it's real. UU read www.uukanshu.com"

"On the road of immortality, on the unity of heaven and man, and comprehend the changes of the Tao of Heaven. After arriving in the Tao, you can perceive the information passed down by the Tao of Heaven, as well as responsibilities, obligations, and many constraints."

"Your realm is low, but you can't sense it."

"However, with the help of the Tiangong Ranking, low-level monks can also sense the way of heaven."

"The Heavenly Skills Ranking was not made by me, but bestowed by Heaven. You can use Heavenly Skills to exchange all kinds of treasures with Heavenly Law."

"As long as there is enough Heavenly Skill, even the Immortal Artifact can be exchanged!"

Taoist Xiaoyao said, "Daoist friends, you can receive the Heavenly Power Order, and you can inquire about everything later in the Heavenly Power Order."

After activating the spell, one after another of the Heavenly Power Orders fell into the hands of the monks present.

brush!

Lu Xuanji also seized a divine order.

Activate the spiritual sense, and immediately refine the heavenly decree.

When it comes to grades, the Heavenly Power Order is just a Grade 4 Spirit Treasure, with no extra functions, only the ability to record and communicate.

Record your own celestial powers, and communicate with celestial ways at the same time.

After killing a cultivator in Feiyu World, urging Tiangong to collect the cultivator's body is to obtain the corresponding Tiangong.

During the exchange, only the token is recognized, not the person.

God's decree, no money will be charged for the first issuance.

But the second time you get it, you will be charged ten days of merit.

At this moment, ten days of merit are owed before it opens.

As long as there is heavenly power, you can buy any treasure, elixir, fairy scriptures, etc.; if you can't buy it, it means that there is not enough heavenly power.

There are even rumors that as long as there is enough heavenly power, one can even ascend to immortality.

Chapter 616 The World's Prototype, the Power of the World

In the cave, the white jade forged walls exudes a gleam of fusion light; on the ground is a floor forged with living spirit wood. There is an incense burner on the left, the smoke is lingering, and there is a faint fragrance.

On the coffee table, there is a teapot.

In the teacup, the tea leaves fluttered on the water, exuding a faint light.

The tea has a fragrant aroma.

Holding up the teacup, Lu Xuanji took a sip of tea, but he was still swinging the Heavenly Power Order in his left hand.

The divine sense flashed, constantly scanning, and constantly gaining insight into the essence of the divine order.

These days, I know a little about some of the functions of the Heavenly Power Order, I am familiar with it, and I have some control over it.

But the more familiar you are, the more fearful you are, and the more suspicious you are in your heart.

There is no way, in the past life, it is the leeks that are often cut. The more times the leeks are harvested, the leeks will also improve their IQ, and they will be more prepared.

Lu Xuanji had always been skeptical about the rewards on the Tiangong Ranking.

"Forget it, since that's the case, let's experiment!"

Lu Xuanji waved his sleeves and saw three corpses appeared on the ground.

Taking out the Heavenly Power Order, the golden light on the token flickered, shining on the three corpses, and the corpses then disappeared. At this moment, words appeared on the token, and the words were changing, turning into [Nine].

The power of heaven is nine.

To activate the token is to sense the appearance of an illusory screen in front of him. There are many treasures lined up on the screen, all kinds of treasures are up and down, constantly changing, and can be exchanged at any time.

With a thought, the light on the token disappeared.

Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, but he was thinking about the meaning.

Look up and see the endless sky.

The sky is blue, and it seems to be beautiful and moving, but there is a sense of alienation and a sense of desert in the lofty heights.

Heaven is high above, looking down on everything, all beings are just leeks in his eyes.

The way of heaven is running in the dark, but the speed is very slow. Many things are done by yourself in good afternoon. You need to use hundreds of millions of sentient beings to go and kill the powerhouses in the other world; the more you kill the powerhouses in the other world, the more you get. The more rewards you get, the more benefits you get.

"Is this the way of heaven?"

After thinking for a moment, Lu Xuanji stimulated his spiritual sense.

Throwing a piece of void spar into the dantian, the dantian is expanding, the dantian looks like the original from the outside, but the area of the dantian is constantly expanding, layer upon layer, like a labyrinth.

The volume of the dantian is constantly evolving. At the beginning, it was ten miles in diameter, and gradually expanded to twenty miles, fifty miles, one hundred miles, two hundred miles... and finally it became one thousand miles.

At the moment of expanding to the potential, the area of Dantian stagnated.

At this moment, the Dantian space has turned into a huge cave space, but it is desolate and uninhabited, there is no life at all, only sand is laid on the ground, and the end of the space is a gray fog.

"Yin and Yang cut the dawn!"

Lu Xuanji's spiritual thoughts moved, urging the change of yin and yang. The two qi of yin and yang rose in the cave, and the clear qi rose and turned into the sky; the turbid qi descended and turned into a thick earth.

The earth is getting thicker and heavier, like a mountain, it is constantly precipitating down;

The clear air is rising violently, constantly rising upwards, and the sky becomes more and more ethereal.

At the same time, yin qi turns into an illusory moon, yang qi turns into an illusory sun, the sun rises and the moon sets, and there are many changes of yin and yang in the cave world.

"The five elements are born and die, and the evolution of the universe is infinite!"

Lu Xuanji is activating the spell again, the power of the five elements is instilled into the cave, the cave is changing drastically, the power of the earth is evolving, turning into mountains, into plains, into hills, into valleys; the power of water is in Evolving, turning into rivers, into mist, into lakes, into underground rivers;

The power of gold is evolving, turning into ore veins, and depositing in the depths of the earth;

The power of wood is evolving, turning into big trees, grasslands, and weeds. Moss, etc., appear on the ground.

The power of fire is rising, turning into rolling magma, into active volcanoes, and extinct volcanoes.

The five elements are born and die in different ways, evolving in the cave, and the originally rigid world has become a little bit of vitality.

At this moment, the environment in the cave has become extremely good, allowing monks to survive and reproduce, and even ordinary mortals can live here, which is suitable for many creatures to survive.

"Magnetic power, inject!"

Lu Xuanji tapped into the power of Yuan Magnetic again, and suddenly the world changed slightly, becoming more harmonious and smoother.

"The power of space!"

"The power of time!"

Lu Xuanji motivated the exercises, instilling one after another of mana into the cave, and the cave was changing drastically, with a shocking transformation.

[Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword], this supreme supernatural power was obtained by him at the Zifu stage, and he has been practicing until now.

Up to now, many supernatural powers and secret techniques, supreme ultimate moves, etc., have become useless with the improvement of cultivation. Only this magical power, in the realm of refining virtual, still has a strong combat power, and it is not outdated until now, and it still has a strong lethality.

"Fairy Wood"

Not only that, but it can also help cultivators to understand the power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, the main force of Yuan magnetism, the power of time, the power of space, the power of extinction, and so on.

When these powers are instilled into the cave, it accelerates the development and growth of the cave.

In a short period of time, the cave world is growing rapidly

"And the power of creation!"

Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something, urging the power of creation to instill it into the cave.

woo woo woo woo!

The cave is shaking violently, making a crisp sound, as if the house is about to collapse at any time.

Card it!

Card it!

It seems to be running to the extreme, the cave sky exceeds the limit, the cave sky begins to shatter and begins to collapse. At the moment of the collapse of the Taoist limit, the cave began to repair again, began to recover, the cave became stronger, and a layer of fetal membrane appeared on the periphery of the cave, protecting the world.

Dongtian was breathing lightly, like a baby.

The void vibrated slightly, making a sound, and the power of starlight came down in the universe, and at the same time, the energy of nothingness came down and merged into the cave, and the cave sounded in the winter and winter.

Growing continuously.

Buzz!

At this moment, the thirty-three-day vision turned into a stream of light, merged into the cave world, and gradually merged with each other.

With the intensification of fusion, the world of caves was completely shattered, turning into thirty-three caves, superimposed on each other, layer upon layer, and evolved many mysteries.

Thirty-three treasures flickered, and they entered the cave world one after another. Each treasure sat on the first floor of the world, suppressing the cave world.

The cave world is changing slightly, and a trace of gray energy is derived.

This trace of gray energy, which just appeared, was absorbed by Dongtian.

After absorbing the gray energy, the cave became more solid and firm.

A trace of gray energy is born every day, and thirty-three gray energy can be born in thirty-three caves.

"Gray energy, what is it?"

Lu Xuanji was curious and puzzled.

The next day, another trace of gray energy was born.

This time, the gray energy was not absorbed by the world, but fell into Lu Xuanji's hands.

brush!

The gray energy turned into a ray of light and entered the body.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling the change in his body, but there was no change at all.

Turning on the mobile phone, the mobile phone is deducing, but the answer is found.

Edit later

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Chapter 617 Hunting Human Race

Heaven and earth are suppressed, and the world is repelled.

In such an environment, it is difficult for the monks in the Zifu Realm to absorb a trace of spiritual energy. Without any supply from the outside world, they can only consume their own mana or use spiritual stones to supply them.

Not only that, Lu Xuanji felt a touch of suppression, the highest cultivation base could only be raised to the peak of the Purple Palace; if the cultivation base was raised to the Jindan realm, it would be suppressed by the origin of the world. At that time, there were only two choices, one was to use a powerful The means to directly break the suppression of heaven and earth, one is to be suppressed by the world.

No matter which choice it is, there will be a shocking vision, and then a strong person will appear and suppress it.

"Thirty-three treasures!"

Lu Xuanji seemed to have thought of something, and began to move the body, and the thirty-three-day treasure, and suddenly thirty-three phantoms appeared on the body.

The phantom is flickering and changing, and the power of strange rules is evolving, changing its own qi.

A chaotic picture emerges, with scrolls flashing on the picture, countless runes rising and falling, constantly generating changes, distorting its own qi; Fu Yi picture is running and changing, looking for a ray of life in the dark world, looking for the life of this side of the world. Flaws and loopholes; the gate of all wonders is changing, sealing its own qi, and it is absorbing the qi of this world, covering it up; the coffin appears, the phantom changes in the void, distorting time and space, changing with its own air.

Other magic weapons are also running, covering their own breath, and suddenly the qi of this incarnation is changing, similar to the local indigenous people, there is no trace of the qi of another world.

The breath on the body is rising and changing, as if the bubbles are ringing, just a slight sound is to break the shackles and enter the golden core realm.

Early stage of Jindan, middle stage of Jindan, late stage of Jindan, early stage of Yuanying, middle stage of Yuanying, late stage of Yuanying, peak of Yuanying.

After the cultivation base has risen to the peak of Nascent Soul, I feel that my qi is a little unstable, and it seems that I want to break the restrictions of the magic weapon and reveal the origin.

He quickly restrained his energy and stopped at the peak of Nascent Soul.

The peak of Nascent Soul is the limit to which this and the clone can be restored.

"The peak of Nascent Soul is enough for the time being. In some remote places, you can be the king and hegemon. As long as you don't die, you will be very safe!" Lu Xuanji sensed his own energy and disappeared as a stream of light.

With the help of intelligence agencies, I have obtained a lot of information about the Feather Demon Realm, but it is not as accurate as personal investigation to obtain the information.

Xuanhuang Territory, this is a certain territory of Feather Demon World, it seems to be only a corner of the world, but the area is quite huge, about a million miles in length and breadth.

In this field, there are plains, hills, river valleys, lakes, mountains, etc., and many terrains are intertwined together, which is scattered and unique. There are many ore veins buried in the low place here, there are abundant spiritual stone ores, and many spiritual medicines grow in the mountains.

In the mountains, there is a human tribe scattered. These human tribe men are all beasts who are dressed in animal skins and hold bones. With the blood of beasts, he awakened the secret totem technique and turned into a totem warrior.

Totems are walking in the mountains with water, fierce beasts are haunting the mountains, and both sides are killing them all the time.

On the plains around the mountains, it is built as a piece of arable land, the arable land is endless, and there are humans cultivating it and planting high-yield spiritual rice.

With the increase in food production, the population on the plains increased; and the increase in population laid a certain foundation for the increase in the number of totem warriors. In the central and western part of the plain, there is a huge city, forged with black divine stone, about 30 feet high. Around the city wall, there are black armored knights patrolling back and forth.

These black-armored knights, wearing thick armor, walked back and forth, making the sound of blades colliding. They are all powerful, exuding a trace of suffocation, and the one with weak cultivation is also a bronze knight.

In the center of the city, there is a huge tall building, the height of which is five hundred feet high, making it the tallest building.

Above the tall building, an old man looked up at the starry sky, there was a hint of melancholy in his expression, and a hint of despair flashed in his eyes; his eyes flashed and changed, Tong Kong flashed light, insight into everything above the sky.

Above 100,000 meters in the sky, there is a thin film. Through the film, you can see the starry sky, the stars are flashing, the sun is rising, the two moons are rising and falling, and the meteors are flashing in the sky. Pass, swipe across the beautiful trail, and see some cosmic dust.

However, everything is far from him.

Once, flying above 10,000 meters, trying to break the film and walk towards the starry sky.

But the seemingly fragile membrane is extraordinarily strong, even if he is a platinum warrior, he is unable to break through it all.

Looking into the world with both eyes, I saw that in the city, the people were walking and buying and selling, and it was very lively; I saw some young people, in the courtyard, tempering their blood and bones; I also saw outside the city, farmers were farming, and there were merchants. In and out, I also saw some mountain tribes selling some wild goods.

I also saw ferocious beasts haunting, submerging a human tribe, and about a few hundred human beings were reduced to food.

Looking at all beings, seeing the end of the human race domain, but seeing the gray mist rising, I can't continue to watch.

Da da!

At this moment, there was a slight sound of footsteps, and a young man, only in his twenties, with bronze-colored skin, looked rough and cool, approached the old man, and said, "Master, I recently Step into the Golden Warrior."

There is indescribable joy in the words.

Among the human race, totem cultivation is the foundation, sacrifice totem is sacrificed, and totem blood is obtained.

Taking totem blood as the foundation, depicting totem totems on the body further stimulates the transformation of the body, thereby breaking the shackles of the body and becoming a totem warrior.

Totem warriors are divided into black iron warriors, bronze warriors, silver warriors, gold warriors, and platinum warriors.

Platinum warriors are also the pinnacle of totem warriors.

This young man is only in his early 100s, but he has become a golden warrior. Naturally, he has indescribable joy. At this moment, reporting to the teacher is also meant to show off.

The old man sighed: "Golden Warrior, how is it? The catastrophe of heaven and earth is about to begin!"

The young man said: "Once, I read some books, and there are descriptions of catastrophe in the books. It is said that every time there is a period of time, there is an invasion of foreign demons, and they start to invade our territory and kill them. The strong must pay a huge price in order to repel the foreign demons and preserve the fire of our human race!"

"According to the calculation of time, the catastrophe of heaven and earth will come after at most ten years... It's just that the disciples are not afraid, and they must fight the evil demons outside the territory to the end."

The old man smiled and said: "Child, you should be afraid! I can live until now, because I cherish my life and avoid the catastrophe at all times. Only in this way can I live until now. As for those warriors who are not afraid, they have long been Died at the hands of foreign demons. Many times, it is useless to work hard to die, and struggle is futile."

"Child, you have to learn to adapt!"

The young man said: "Teacher, the child can't do it!"

The old man smiled and said: "You are still too young. When you live five hundred years old, you will understand all this. Avoiding all this is not fear, but only this. There are not many choices in life. Do you want to know the truth of the world?"

"The truth of the world?"

The young man frowned slightly and said, "Teacher, what do you want to say?"

The old man said: "We are just foreign demons, captive domestic animals!"

The young man exclaimed: "Impossible, impossible!"

The old man smiled and said: "Nothing is impossible, now I will show you the truth of the world?"

Motivated the secret technique, tapped on the apprentice's shoulder, and the spirits were connected.

Immediately, his own perspective and his apprentice's perspective are linked together.

The young man saw the sealed formation above the sky, the gray fog at the end of the world, and the extraterritorial demons patrolling back and forth on the periphery of the world membrane. These demons have beautiful wings behind them. Some wings are white, some are silver, some are golden, and some are blood. The more wings they have, the stronger they become.

The perspective is changing, and I can see that their lips are moving slightly, as if they are talking about something.

Because he knows lip language, he can also read what the two are talking about.

But precisely because he understood it, the young man's heart was trembling and his heart was angry.

Seems to be angry to the extreme.

During their conversation, every once in a while, a monk would enter this world to harvest livestock.

These livestock will not be regarded as some medicinal materials, used to refine medicine pills.

At each harvest time, 99% of the human race will be harvested, and less than 1% of the human race will remain and cultivated as seeds; after a period of time, the human race will recover and the population will return to At the peak moment, the harvest will be carried out again.

"Lonely Step into a Fairy"

Again and again, and again and again.

The visual connection disappeared, and the young man said angrily: "Teacher, they treat us as livestock! I'm going to kill them!"

The old man smiled and said: "Haha, I also want to kill them, but I can't, it's impossible. The totem method of our cultivation system here is taught by those foreign demons, and the practice method has drawbacks and defects, and it is easy to be abused. It is restrained by demons. Similarly, the upper limit of totem cultivation is only platinum warriors!"

"But in the eyes of foreign demons, platinum warriors are most suitable for medium powerhouses."

"Extraterritorial demons, as long as a strong man is dispatched, they can kill all of our strong men. Of course, those powerful demons will not, but directly let some juniors enter this pasture and continue to hunt and kill us. Nie hunting, used to temper the arrogance among those demons!"

"Once, my father and my brother also wanted to fight back, but they all died in battle!"

"I was wronged to survive, and I hid in some hidden places before I managed to escape. Over the years, I have been practicing hard, constantly trying to break the shackles and step into the platinum warriors, but I failed. This world is suppressed. , the highest is the pinnacle of platinum warriors."

"How could those demons allow livestock to escape their control!"

As the old man said, there was a trace of anger and helplessness in these eyes.

In the past, he also resisted, but the so-called resistance was weak and weak, unable to hurt the enemy in the slightest, and gradually became numb.

"My child, I have opened up a secret realm, which can perfectly cover up your own qi and allow you to avoid being hunted... As for me, I am already 1,200 years old, and my life span is at most 100 years! I interrupt before I die. , go shopping, hunt some extraterritorial demons!"

The old man said: "Let them understand that even domestic animals have their moments of anger. If they provoke them, they will also bite them a few times!"

Saying that, the old man slapped the young man's body and immediately passed out.

"Stupid boy, be warm when you are young, it's not a big problem, but people will grow up eventually, and when you grow up, you will understand everything!" The old man sighed, picked up his apprentice and disappeared, and finally put in a In a special space, disappeared.

Over the years, foreign demons have invaded many times, relying on this secret space to escape the hunting and killing of demons.

"People are under the eaves, how dare they not bow their heads, children, you must understand!"

After the old man said this, he sat upright on the high-rise building, running the exercises and waiting patiently.

Outside the membrane, a group of monks stood high above the sky, looking down at this domain.

These monks have wings on their backs and runes on the wings. The runes are changing up and down, and many mysteries are evolving.

They all looked indifferent, standing high above, looking at the [group of domestic animals] below.

"Fellow Daoists, in one year at most, this ancient domain will be opened. When we get there, we can go down and hunt the prey as much as we like... Just be careful, if you die in it, it will be a living monster. No The monks will rescue you!"

"Because the weak don't deserve to live!"

At this moment, the blond woman spoke. She had a slender body and was wearing a golden armor with silver textures. The armor was attached to her graceful body, showing her graceful figure.

The eyes are charming, and there is a hint of domineering in the charming.

The phoenix eyes are shining brightly, under the slender Qiong nose, the slender snow neck is like a swan, the chest is full, and a golden long sword is in his hand.

He wears a golden helmet on his head, with golden needles standing on it, and his aura is extraordinary.

The blond woman said: "The human race that was raised in this ancient domain cultivated the totem technique. It has a short lifespan and a fast growth rate, but it consumes its own potential and its combat effectiveness is relatively strong. It happens to be your whetstone, and now you can go hunting and killing. They. This hunt is a small task before the expedition."

"In the near future, we will go to the Zifu world. There are many races in that world, including two branches of our Demon Race, a Blood Demon Race and a Heaven Demon Race. In that world, occupying the majority of the population, The crowd that occupies a huge base is the human race!"

"In that world's human race, more than eighteen immortals were born, or even more. Those human races have strong cultivation bases and tyrannical combat power, far from being comparable to these captive human races. You have to be careful!"

After the exhortation, a jade talisman appeared in the palm of the blond woman's palm, urging the magic weapon, and the light suddenly flashed.

A golden light shines on the void and falls on the void film. The light on it is flickering and changing. The void is slightly distorted. Countless runes are undulating and changing. Golden Portal.

Above the golden portal, there is a strange and powerful atmosphere, which leads to an ancient domain.

"Thank you, Big Sister!"

"I'll keep an eye out!"

"Senior sister, I'll wait to understand!"

Many monks of the Feather Demon Clan responded one after another, turning into a stream of light, entering this ancient region, one after another.

They look arrogant, with contempt for everything, indifference to everything.

Enter this ancient domain and start hunting the prey.

Countless cities are going to be destroyed, countless tribes are being destroyed, countless human monks have been killed, the flames are burning, the destruction is continuing, the mountains are shattering, and the earth is collapsing.

The battle started quickly, and countless human races were killed.

The blond woman looked at everything indifferently, without saying a word, like a withered sculpture.

hooohoo!

At this moment, along with the destruction of Qi, in the destruction, countless human race powerhouses appeared.

Black Iron Warriors, Bronze Warriors, Silver Warriors, Gold Warriors, Platinum Warriors, etc., all gathered together, quickly assembled, turned into a huge army, and began to attack the monks of the Xiangyu Demon Clan.

The monks of the Feather Demon tribe started to kill smoothly, causing the monks to be scattered all over the place, unable to gather some together, just like scattered fists.

The light of destruction is flashing, the first Feather Demon was killed, the second Feather Demon did not kill, the third Feather Demon, the fourth Feather Demon... One after another, and soon there were more than one. Hundreds of Feather Demon cultivators were killed, UU read www.uukanshu.com Blood was scattered on the ground and turned into corpses.

The blonde woman looked at this scene, still without the slightest expression.

Instead, he took out a coffee table, sat on the side, started drinking tea, and adjusted his mood.

Looking at all this indifferently, watching the cultivator of the same family being killed, without a trace of expression.

In the ancient realm, the captive human cultivators have poor cultivation techniques, the cultivation system has drawbacks, and there are many flaws in supernatural powers and secrets; but the monks of the Feather Demon tribe have experienced systematic learning, whether it is cultivation techniques, supernatural powers, or various Secret arts, etc., are all first-class and powerful.

In the state of ebb and flow, he was still killed by those prey, and he deserved to die.

Feather Demons do not raise waste.

If you can't even pass the trial in front of you, then you should just die.

It's better to just die if you live to waste air and waste your own resources.

The resources they produced from birth control just happened to supply some powerful cultivators.

The slaughter continued. After the death of a group of Feather Demon cultivators, and after the panic, the Feather Demon monks began to gather together. They gathered troops, gathered their strength, turned into a tide, and fought together with the human warriors.

After just fighting for a few breaths, the Terran army was rout.

Countless human cultivators scattered and began to flee for their lives.

The Feather Demon cultivators were also scattered, chasing and killing the Human Race cultivators. Countless Human Races were killed, and the corpses were collected as prey.

kill kill kill!

The hunt begins, and the hunt continues.

Until a day later, the hunt was over.

The Feather Clan monks evacuated one after another.

Chapter 618 Preaching in Dreams, Immortal Strong

Above the sky, the wind was blowing, making a whirring sound, like a steel knife.

There are meteors falling in the distance, rubbing out bright fireballs, and falling to the ground; there are dark rays of light passing by, and they are flashed in the void; and red clouds are changing in the void, beautiful and coquettish, which is quite moving. .

The blonde woman stood above the void, her qi surrounding her body, resisting all kinds of damage.

Looking indifferent, waiting for the final result.

At this moment, the void flickered slightly, and the golden portal emitted a ray of light, and along with a flash of light, a Feather Demon cultivator came out. His expression was a little tired, and there were still some injuries on his body, but his energy seemed to have improved a lot.

In the past, it was just a flower in a greenhouse, but now it has become a small tree that has experienced wind and rain.

The blonde woman nodded, very satisfied.

There was another noise, and another cultivator walked out, but his condition was a bit poor, one arm was broken, and one wing was broken in half. There is fear in his eyes, it seems that in this ancient region, he experienced a brutal battle, and his spirit was destroyed in the battle.

The blonde woman didn't say a word, but she gave up on him.

Such a guy is in a bad mood and is not worth cultivating.

The door is flashing again, the rays of light are changing, and the monks are walking out one after another. The gods are different. Some arms are shaking, some are terrified, some are fearful, some are happy, and some are a little crazy. .

Everyone stepped forward, counted the [prey], and announced their results.

The blond woman counted, her expression changed slightly, and she locked some good seedlings to focus on training; at the same time, she chose to give up on some mud.

Under the inventory of the human race, about a thousand demon monks fell, and they were killed by their prey.

The blonde woman said: "The battle is over, I will go to another venue to meet up, conduct militarized training, integrate many monks into a whole, improve their cooperation, and increase their combat effectiveness. I hope you can live to the end. ."

With a wave of his hand, he led the crowd away

When the time is up, the doom only lasts for one day.

The Feather Demons hunted their prey for only one day.

When the day comes, it will automatically evacuate.

The Feather Demons left.

But in the Xuanhuang Region, there is a mess left, countless cities are broken, the city walls are collapsing, and countless human beings are buried inside; the mountains and rivers are collapsing, the rivers are blocked, and many rivers have begun to divert this. There was no blood on the ground, and no corpses, but there was a suffocating aura and an aura of death in the void.

The ancient region that was originally populated with a large population has now become sparsely populated and empty.

Under the invasion of countless demons, there is not one human race, and most of the human beings are killed as prey.

Only a few human races survived.

They survived not because the Feather Demons were kind-hearted, but left behind [seeds], waiting for the population to multiply in a hundred years, and then harvest them again.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, there was a loud noise in a certain space, and with the noise, the man who was sleeping in it woke up, seemed to think of something, and walked out of the space directly.

Perceiving everything outside, the once prosperous city has turned into ruins, and countless human corpses are buried under the ruins. There was once a supreme powerhouse who stood above the sky and struck a volley in the air, so the entire city was destroyed and turned into ruins, with countless casualties.

The evil spirit is surging, and the resentful souls of countless human beings are surging, their residual thoughts are surging, and they seem to be expressing their anger.

The man shouted unwillingly: "No, how can this be! Teacher, how can you die. I'm still dead, how can you die!"

Yang Feng looked at everything around him with endless unwillingness.

Everything recorded in the old books is cruel, but there is all the cruelty experienced in reality.

"eye for eye!"

Yang Feng gritted his teeth.

The void was changing, and above the sky, Lu Xuanji watched this scene.

Seeing the blond woman commanding everything, the door to the void opened, and began to invade the ancient domain, began to use the human race as the [prey], and hunted a large number of prey.

Then I saw that the human race was killed in large numbers, and it looked miserable.

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly: "The human race in this world is really miserable. They have been destroyed by ancient civilization books, destroyed their cultivation systems, and destroyed their civilization inheritance; they were then kept in captivity in this ancient domain, living like livestock. Set up a formation on the periphery to isolate everything, and they are kept in captivity without knowing it!"

"Not only that, the Feather Demon Clan also taught these human races, the totem cultivation system, which can be said to contain evil intentions. The totem cultivation system not only has great drawbacks and consumes its own potential, but also has many shortcomings. After cultivating the totem system, the human monks will become more delicious and delicious. , more suitable for some people's tastes!"

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji felt depressed.

If the Zifu Realm is breached, the people in the Zifu Realm will also be kept in captivity, like livestock.

Not bad, only worse.

"Unfortunately, I can't save you!"

Lu Xuanji said apologetically.

In Xuanhuang Ancient Domain, this formation is set up on the periphery, and the level is at the level of God Transformation. It needs a strong God Transformation to break it, but his incarnation is only the peak of Nascent Soul, unable to break the formation and save these humans.

Not only could they not be saved, but they could only silently watch them being slaughtered.

"You can only use the method of entering a dream to teach something!"

Lu Xuanji was apologetic in his heart, and while his figure flickered, he went to hide in a mountain ridge.

Motivating the thirty-three-day treasure, countless phantoms are flashing, the void is changing, countless runes are changing and running, the soul begins to mold the lake, falling into sleep, and preaching in the dream is the greatest for the compatriots of the alien race. help!

At night, Yang Feng had just eaten the meat, his stomach was slightly distended, and suddenly his eyelids were a little warped, and he couldn't help but feel sleepy.

Start to get up and get to the bed.

After just a moment, he fell into a deep sleep and began to enter a dream.

The void is changing, and the dream is a vast expanse of whiteness, without a trace of color, without extra embellishments. At this moment, the void is changing slightly, and the whiteness disappears, turning into a plain, into a mountain, and into an endless stream of people.

Like a picture scroll, the world has become colorful.

Standing on the plain, Yang Feng seemed to think of something, and seemed to forget something.

At this moment, a man appeared in front of him. The man was tall and straight, standing there like a cypress, with a splendid aura. It was just a back view, but it gave people a feeling like Mount Tai, giving people a feeling of peace in their hearts.

It seems that all difficulties, all remarkable, all ups and downs, are nothing.

After the storm, there must be a rainbow.

After hardships, there will be blessings.

"Meet the seniors!"

Yang Feng stepped forward.

"You are not bad, you are very good!" The man opened his mouth, looked at his body, seemed to have insight, and said: "You turned out to be the golden body. The golden body, one of the ancient constitutions, contains golden blood in the body. Naturally strong in blood, strong in physique, like a real humanoid dragon, at the moment of battle, the fighting power is strong and the killing is amazing."

"Not only that, the golden body also has blessings on itself, which can improve the cultivation speed of monks, which is faster than many monks."

"Those monks who have the golden body, as long as they are not too wasteful, as long as they are not too bad luck, they will definitely achieve golden pills, and Yuan Ying also counts on it a lot. It's a pity that you took the wrong path and actually embarked on the totem martial arts."

The more he observed the man, the more pity Lu Xuanji felt.

In the Zifu world, those monks with special physiques are very few in number, and they can be said to be the darlings of heaven.

Not only the lower limit is high, but the upper limit is also high.

It's a pity that he was born in the Feiyu world and was raised in captivity since he was a child, which caused too many delays.

This time, activating the secret technique, using the method of entering a dream, to enter someone's dream, has a randomness. However, at random, there is certainty that he will enter the dream of a monk with strong qualifications. As for those monks with poor aptitude or average aptitude, he would never enter the dreams of those monks.

It's also a matter of accepting apprentices. Why do many monks choose some geniuses instead of ordinary people or useless firewood.

Because the talent rate is high, the resources spent, the cost is less;

It can be seen that an ordinary person, or a waste of firewood, is trained to be a strong person, and it takes a lot of resources and time.

This Yang Feng is a genius, and even has the golden body, and his aptitude is somewhat powerful.

Yang Feng was slightly stunned, but he still asked, "Senior, what is Jin Dan, what is Nascent Soul? What is the Golden Holy Body?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and began to do popular science: "The universe is huge and boundless, with many galaxies, and there are many life planets in the galaxies. On different planets, different lives are derived, and there are corresponding cultivation systems. Numerous cultivation systems have been born, dozens of which are famous, thousands of which are not well-known and tend to die out, or even more."

"Among the many systems, the Immortal Cultivation System is the most popular, with the largest number of cultivators, and the highest ceiling. Refinement, joining Tao, transcending tribulation, becoming immortal. There are many realms above immortals, I don't know, so I won't say more here!"

"As for the totem system you cultivate, the number of repairers is small, the upper limit is relatively low, and the defects are relatively huge. The highest is only the platinum warrior avocado, and the platinum warrior is only equivalent to the peak of the Yuanying. But in the duel of the same realm, the platinum warrior will only be defeated. The Nascent Soul cultivator was easily killed."

"Not only is the combat effectiveness low, but also the lifespan is short. The lifespan of platinum warriors is at most 1,500 years, while the lifespan of Nascent Soul monks is at least 2,000 years."

"At the moment of cultivation, one's own qi and blood are constantly depleted, and one's own potential is constantly compromised, which has great drawbacks."

"The totem system has a fast training speed, low combat effectiveness, a relatively low upper limit, and many defects... Those Feather Demon monks will not practice, but they will be sent to some slaves to cultivate cannon fodder and cultivate some meat pigs."

Yang Feng thought of the words "slave" and "meat pig", and he couldn't help but get angry, and said, "How can senior teach me!"

Lu Xuanji said: "How can the human race be a slave! I will teach you the method of self-cultivation, so that you can break the shackles, break the cage and escape, seek the free world outside, and live with dignity..."

With a finger, a streamer flashed and landed on the center of his eyebrows.

There is one book of practice exercises, one book of body exercises, and some three supernatural powers.

Yang Feng closed his eyes, digesting this knowledge.

[The White Tiger Tongtian Art can refine the spiritual energy of gold, quench it into the mana of Gengjin, and it can be cultivated to the peak of God Transformation.]

[Immortal Golden Body Art, you can use qi and blood to temper the physical body, practice to the highest level, Coco can be reborn from a broken limb, but the golden body can be immortal, and can be reborn from a drop of blood]

[Slaughtering Sword Art, honing swordsmanship in the slaughter, the grade is a great supernatural power]

[Wind escape, can be used to escape]

Constantly experiencing these exercises, I only feel empowered and enlightened.

The knowledge that was unfamiliar in the past and fell into Mohu is clearly visible.

Comparing the totem martial arts again, I only feel that the totem martial arts is extremely simple, with great shortcomings and great drawbacks.

In the self-cultivation system, as long as you reach the realm of foundation building, you can be ined; but in the totem system, even if you reach the platinum warrior, you still need to eat meat. If you do not eat for three days, you will be hungry.

"Thank you, senior, what do you call senior?"

Yang Feng said gratefully.

"My deity, the Daoist fortune!" Lu Xuanji said, "Go!"

Just then, the dream began to shatter.

Suddenly, Yang Feng opened his eyes and touched the surroundings, which was on the bed.

Recalling the dream, everything that happened in the dream is clearly visible.

But when I recalled it carefully, I couldn't remember the appearance of that senior. It seemed that he became incomparable.

"Cultivation in dreams, it's not true!"

Yang Feng snorted and stood up.

Sitting upright on the bed, running the [White Tiger Tongtian Art], along with the exercise, the surrounding spiritual energy is like good water, entering the acupoints one after another, wandering in the body, dredging the eight extraordinary meridians, All kinds of small meridians, all kinds of small acupuncture points.

Some blocked meridians were opened one after another, and some closed acupoints were also opened.

After cultivating overnight, I sensed that there was silt and stench on my body in the area of both kidneys.

After entering the bath and cleaning, the body became clean.

Feeling comfortable.

Just cultivating for one night is to enter the peak of qi refining.

You can enter the realm of foundation building at any time.

It's just that in the depression, the impulse in my heart is constantly polishing the foundation.

The foundation is not strong, and the ground is shaking.

It takes a hundred days of polishing, polishing to the extreme, and becoming more rounded before entering the realm of foundation building.

This is the Hundred Days Foundation.

After going through a hundred days of polishing, the energy in his body is transforming, and he has entered the realm of foundation building.

It's just the foundation building realm, but the Qi machine is more mellow and free, the cultivation base is more stable, and the improvement of oneself is more and more significant.

After waking up from the dream, Lu Xuanji looked at Xuanhuang Ancient Domain and sighed slightly.

The human race was kept in captivity, and he was full of resentment in his heart.

But after resentment, it can only be turned into silence.

He couldn't rescue these trapped human races, and could only help some people by dreaming.

Leave this ancient area and travel to other areas.

This is also the only thing he can do for the human race in this world.

Walking around, he saw a lot of things. The Feather Demons were preparing for the battle and turned into a huge military camp. The powerhouses of one world gathered near the void passage to launch an attack on the Zifu world. The war has just started, and it smells like gunpowder.

While walking, collecting information on Feather World.

There are many small races in the Feather World. They are confined to a small area, not only because of their limited territory and limited resources, but also by the Feather Demons who are regularly exploited or harvested.

Not only is the number of powerhouses limited, but the upper limit of powerhouses is also limited.

For example, in the Xuanhuang Ancient Domain, the strongest human monks can only become platinum warriors, that is, the peak Yuanying monks. As for the higher levels, either the circuit is broken or the resources are insufficient, and it is simply not enough to develop a corresponding powerhouse. Even if there is an accident, there are strong people who break the shackles and enter a higher realm, but they can quickly attract a powerful siege from the Feather Demon Clan, and finally go to extinction.

In this world, there are many small races, but most of them are in captivity, and the Feather Demons belong to a dominant state.

Within the Feather Demon Clan, it is further divided into the Immortal Clan and the Eight Great Saint Clan.

In the Feiyu world, the world level is half a level higher than that of the Zifu world, and because of half a level, an immortal-level powerhouse can be born.

Heavenly Immortal, this is a more powerful existence than the tribulation powerhouse.

In the Purple Mansion Realm, if you cannot survive the ninth doom, you will directly turn into ashes, and everything will be over, and you don't need to say more; but if you survive the doom, you will be summoned by the gate of the immortal world and forced to ascend to the immortal world.

Therefore, in the Zifu world, the strongest are only the eighth-layer powerhouses.

But Feiyu World is different, because the world level is half a level higher. When a monk has survived nine calamities in a row and becomes a fairy, he can use the source of the world to temporarily block the power of the gate of the fairy world, and it will be abruptly. stay in this world.

In the Feiyu world, there is an immortal strong man.

Because of this immortal powerhouse, he has devoured some powerful worlds many times in the battle of world invasion.

For example, in the world of the Blue Jade God Realm, the ***** race mainly lives.

In the universe, the Protoss is a rare but powerful race.

Many Protoss, who were just born with Jindan cultivation base, can become a virtuous powerhouse with a little effort, or even a stronger one.

In the Blue Jade God Realm, the population of the Protoss is less than one million, but among the top powerhouses above the Void Refinement, they occupy as many as six layers.

However, the powerful Blue Jade God Realm was destroyed by Feiyu World. Just because an immortal made a move, it destroyed everything.

"The trouble is big, the problem is big... Someone is cheating!"

"Can a cultivator from the Zifu Realm stand up to a powerful Heavenly Immortal?"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Facing the information in the intelligence, some scalp tingling feeling.

"The battle of the monks, in the early stage, there is still the possibility of a cross-level war, but in the later stage, the difficulty of the cross-level war is increasing, or even impossible. In the Zifu world, the strongest are only to cross the eighth layer of calamity. How can you be an opponent of an immortal? In theory, after a cultivator has survived nine doomsdays and ascended to the immortal world, he uses the energy of immortality to transform his body into an immortal body, his soul into an immortal soul, and his mana into immortals. Power, so you can become a fairy."

"You can fly to the Feather Realm, com Immortal Immortals, after going through nine calamities, forcibly resisted the Immortal Realm, constantly absorbing immortals, transforming their spirit, energy and spirit, and entering the realm of immortals. Whether it is mana Power is still the strength of the battle, and the hands are far beyond the eighth level of the calamity. If it really starts a war... can it really be beaten?"

Lu Xuanji was apprehensive in his heart and couldn't help but think of running away.

"If it really doesn't work, you can only fly into the starry sky, and the starry sky escapes."

"It's just not right after all. In the vast and boundless universe, it is very difficult to find a planet of life. It is even more likely to encounter a cosmic storm, get lost in the endless starry sky, and possibly die from the exhaustion of life essence. Many monks leave the mother world. After that, he wandered in the endless starry sky, and when his lifespan was exhausted, he did not encounter a life planet. The 100,000-year lifespan of a cultivator seems to be long, but it is too short for the distance of the universe. After all, the moment of calculating distance in the universe is often calculated in

light years, and the distance traveled by light in one year. But the cultivator of tribulation is only a stronger cultivator, and the speed is far less than that, even if it is a void shift, it is only ten percent. One of the speed of light."

Analyzing this information, Lu Xuanji's mood became heavier and heavier.

"The only thing that is more fortunate is the suppression of the world!"

"The origin of the Zifu Realm is strong, and even if the immortals are strong, they will be suppressed to the eighth level or even lower. In a short period of time, the immortal immortal will not come to the Zifu Realm. The worlds are completely connected, the laws of the Zifu Realm are eroded by the Feather Realm, and only when the suppression of the immortal is very small will they completely attack the Zifu Realm."

Chapter 619 The First Meeting of the Protoss

In the World Erosion War, the Terran Heaven started in an unfavorable situation.

"It's better to surrender!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly had a thought.

It's just the beginning, it's just giving up.

In many moments, it is not easy to be a boy of two or five, or to be a surrender faction.

There must be use value in order to be eligible for surrender.

After all, accepting someone's surrender means ceding some of the benefits to the surrendering faction. If the benefit of the transfer is not enough, the surrender faction will inevitably rebel, or buy the hidden danger again.

All these are destined that the human race cannot surrender, and the Zifu world must fight to the end.

In the Feiyu Realm, the descendant left by the goddess, the family founded by the immortal is called the immortal clan; in addition, there are eight holy clans, all of which have tribulation monks in charge, and their power is huge, second only to the immortal clan. Race. In addition, there are some small families, small forces, etc., attached to these nine forces.

These forces are intricate and intertwined to form the current pattern of forces in the Feather World.

The Eight Saint Races seem to be powerful, but they are actually just the dog of the god, the servant of the god.

Thinking about this information, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Walking in the Feiyu world, constantly investigating information, killing some strong people by the way, and obtaining heavenly power.

Because it was only the Yuan Ying cultivation base, Lu Xuanji chose to keep a low profile.

In fact, it has to be low-key.

This world, whether it is the area of apprentices, the number of population, the breadth of resources, or the number of powerhouses, is far beyond the Zifu world. A mere Nascent Soul peak is nothing, and you can survive if you are cautious. If it is too high-profile, easily perished.

Walking in the Feiyu world, it feels like class solidification and inequality.

One big immortal clan, eight great saint clan, occupy more than seven layers of resources in Feiyu World, occupy the most fertile area,

There are some barren lands, many small races, and small forces are always fighting, always fighting **** battles, and the involution is unprecedented.

Lu Xuanji was walking, and when he was walking around an area, he suddenly sensed something, his footsteps flickered, and he went to the location of the eucalyptus.

In the middle of a mountain, a group of monks were advancing, and one of them held a compass in his hand and seemed to be calculating something.

"Xuehe, is your information really accurate? This is a remote place, a marginal place, with scarce resources and thin spiritual energy. There is no chance of a big chance here?"

A man with dragon horns on his head asked.

The other two looked at a cultivator with an evil temperament, black hair, and a handsome appearance.

This person is Blood River.

Xuehe smiled and said: "According to my calculations, there is a tribe of gods hidden in this mountainous area."

"God tribe, impossible! Impossible!"

The other three said it was impossible, but they were short of breath and their eyes flashed with scorching heat.

Xuehe's eyes also flashed with scorching heat, and he said slowly: "Yes, it is the Protoss. The Protoss is naturally powerful, and as long as they reach adulthood, they will definitely become the powerhouses of refining. Help us to break through the bottleneck, as long as you become a spiritual monk, you are also a big man in the sect!"

Feather world powerhouses come forth in large numbers, but the number of powerhouses who can transform into gods is still rare.

As long as you become a god-turning powerhouse, even in the Feiyu world, you can be regarded as a middle-upper-level person and have a certain right to speak.

One of the monks asked, "How long until we arrive?"

"It's already here, the hunting has begun, as long as we hunt the Protoss tribe, we will become prosperous!"

Xuehe smiled slightly, his figure flashed, and he walked forward.

The remaining three followed closely and quickly entered the depths of the mountain range.

When I arrived at a valley, it was just empty and there was nothing there.

"Blood River, is this really here?"

A blood-haired man frowned slightly.

Motivating his eyes, Tong Kong shoots out rays of light, penetrating all things, and his eyes can see through a variety of illusions. But under his childishness, he didn't see anything.

It seems that the valley is just a valley.

"They're very cleverly hidden, I'm coming!"

Xuehe smiled slightly, stretched out his hand and punched forward.

Whoa!

The void is shattering, the golden barrier in front is shattering, and there is a tribe ahead with a population of less than 1,000 people, but the elder brother has strong qi and blood, the man is handsome, and the woman is alluring.

A look of greed flashed in a man's eyes: "Protoss! Really gods!"

The clan that was born by the Scroll of Heaven and Earth actually survived. Great!

I actually met a living Protoss... Hahaha! "

The Protoss, born strong, are scrutinized by the universe.

As long as the newly born Protoss has a golden core cultivation base, and as the years go by, they can continue to grow. In theory, every Protoss powerhouse has the potential to advance to become a Void Refinement Powerhouse, and all of them are cultivation geniuses. .

No matter in that world, as long as the Protoss appears, the Protoss will be extremely brilliant, dominate the world, and even become the master of a world, but it will soon decline. The Protoss is rising by the bloodline, but the bloodline is also the shackle of the Protoss. Especially in the later stage, if you want to progress, you must evolve the bloodline and improve the bloodline level.

In addition, the blood in the Protoss body is golden yellow and has a strong vitality.

If it is the blood of the Protoss, refining medicine pills can improve the cultivator's aptitude and potential.

Many top powerhouses have strong aptitudes themselves, but their sons and daughters may not have excellent aptitudes, they may be average or even relatively poor.

But if you use the blood of the Protoss to refine the medicinal pills, you will become a top genius.

In order to rise, many strong people often slaughtered the Protoss wildly, extracted their blood, continuously smelted their essence, and improved their own qualifications, so as to go further.

Regardless of the powerhouses in that world, they will directly hunt and kill them when they encounter the Protoss.

Unless the Protoss of that world is so powerful that the world fears it, so powerful that the world dare not do it.

Every man is innocent, but he is guilty.

It is never the jade that is guilty, but the common man, but the weak.

"Why don't you let us go, we've already escaped here! Why, why don't you give us a way out?"

An old man's voice came, he had golden emanations, and his breath was mighty and domineering.

Xuehe said indifferently: "It's just because you are weak. If you have a spiritual cultivation, you would be me now, but unfortunately you are not. Surrender! As long as you surrender to me, I can spare your life! Neither do we. You will be able to kill all the Protoss, and as long as you turn in 30 Protoss as food every year, you will be allowed to survive. Otherwise, today is the day of your Protoss annihilation!"

Just a little bit more, I'll modify it later.

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Chapter 620 and Invaded a Country

Two moves to kill a Nascent Soul ninth floor.

It was another continuous bombardment, and the remaining few monks were all wiped out.

In battle, it is clean and neat, easily obliterating the enemy.

"The King Blood God Clan, the most powerful cultivation physique among the God Clan, is pitifully rare. As long as she is given time and resources, she will grow into a powerhouse in the future. There is no suspense at all, and there is even a trace of becoming a powerhouse of tribulation, or even a The possibility of becoming an immortal. The divine blood in her body is also the most top-level treasure, which can increase the potential and upper limit of a cultivator!"

"Her aptitude and potential are almost the ceiling of the world!"

Lu Xuanji stared at Xu Muyun with a slightly excited expression.

The Protoss is the darling of the world, and the King Blood Protoss is the son of the world, favored by heaven and earth to be responsible for the potential of endless evolution.

Xu Muyun's bone age is only fifteen years old, and it is already in the early stage of Nascent Soul. This kind of cultivation can be said to be against the sky. This is still in a place where spiritual energy is thin. If it is in a place with strong spiritual energy, if the resources are sufficient, the speed of cultivation will be faster. .

Xu Muyun stepped forward and said: "Senior, if you let my clansman go, I will cooperate with you to extract your own blood, so that the refined medicine pill will be more perfect. If I don't cooperate, the quality of the medicine pill will drop by one or two. Floor."

"Let her go, I can cooperate with you to extract my blood and soul!"

"Let him go, I'll come!"

"I'm still here!"

The monks of the Protoss opened their mouths one after another, scrambling to be the first.

The number of Protoss is very small, and they are destined to be very united.

Xu Muyun is the king of the blood ***** clan and their king, so naturally he doesn't want to die in the hands of Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji looked at Xu Muyun, and his eyes flashed with scorching heat: "Xu Muyun, you are very good. I am very interested in you, as long as you are my maid, I can protect you, a protoss, and let you have Safe territory!"

Xu Muyun was slightly surprised: "You don't draw the blood of my god? I am a king blood ***** clan, and the blood on my body is also useful for the strong, it can increase their potential online, increase their entry into tribulation, and even A stronger tinge of probability."

Lu Xuanji said, "Your bloodline is important, but I value you."

Thinking back to the Lu family, the monks in the Lu family, Qinglian has entered the realm of refining the virtual, and the probability of achieving the right path may not even be 1%. As for the other cultivators of the Lu family, they are qualified to enter the cultivation of the void. There are less than ten people, and the probability of entering a joint road is even lower.

But this King Blood God Clan, as long as he doesn't die, has a 100% chance of entering the right path.

As for the remaining 700 Protoss, the probability of entering the Void Refinement is also very high, and attracting them can expand their own power.

In the world of immortal cultivation, one's own cultivation and strength are very important, but corresponding helpers, subordinates, and comrades-in-arms are also very important.

He didn't want to fall into a siege one day, and there was no comrade-in-arms around him.

As for extracting Xu Muyun's blood and refining it into a medicinal pill, it can certainly improve someone's aptitude. But there is a loss in this process. The cultivator's aptitude and potential upper limit are completely inferior to the aptitude of the living Xu Muyun.

"Why are you doing this?"

Xu Muyun said: "Aren't you afraid of raising tigers? When you enter the time of refining the virtual, and even the moment of harmony, are you not afraid of my backlash?"

"Don't be afraid!"

Lu Xuanji said: "In my life, I have always wanted to find some geniuses who can walk with me, and you are such an existence. Of course, you have the opportunity to betray me, but you have to be careful, and when you betray me, I will kill you with no mercy!"

With that said, a terrifying evil spirit swept over.

Xu Muyun stepped back subconsciously, her expression was slightly nervous, her beautiful eyes flickered, and she stepped forward to meet her and said, "I see my master, I can become a senior's woman, but according to the agreement, you must be kind to my clan. Senior is loyal and willing to be the sharpest knife of the master!"

People are knives, I am fish.

Now is the best result.

Motivating the secret technique to force out a drop of blood essence, depicting runes, and condensing a contract in the void.

The void is making a slight noise, and the two are connected.

"This is the king's contract, the master will not fail me, and I will not fail the master!" After Xu Muyun signed the contract, his expression was a little sluggish, but his eyes were very bright, and he said.

"I hope so!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

Feeling the connection between the two, he frowned slightly, but didn't say anything.

Are contracts useful?

Really useful, but not really useful.

As long as Xu Muyun reaches the realm of Harmony, he can easily break the **** of the contract.

Between waving hands, the power of good fortune was instilled into the bodies of these Protoss, their aura was rising, and most of their injuries recovered. Numerous Protoss looked at each other and said respectfully, "Meet the master."

Lu Xuanji said, "Got it."

"Thank you master for saving your life!"

Many gods are grateful.

Once the Protoss is discovered, it is basically the end of countless strong hunters. Most of them have all their bloodlines drawn, and their bloodlines are exhausted and die, becoming someone's wedding dress. Unless the Protoss, a peerless lurker is born, to deter the world, the world is afraid and dare not go forward.

No matter what purpose this senior has, but now let Xu Muyun and these Protoss powerhouses have a chance to breathe and a chance to rise.

Lu Xuanji said in a daze: "From today onwards, you can call me the Daoist of Fortune!"

In the Immortal Cultivation World, after arriving at the Golden Core, most monks use the Taoist name and hide their names in order to conceal their secrets.

Yawen Library

"The fluctuating luck on your body will attract some hunters to kill... It's still a little worse!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Suddenly I understood why those monks discovered the existence of the Protoss.

Because of the Protoss cultivator, a huge amount of luck is condensed on his body.

Especially the Protoss tribe with hundreds of people, the condensed power of luck is more powerful, and it is easy to be peeped by some monks using the magic of heaven.

Unless there is a strong Void Refinement born among the Protoss, it can be twisted and concealed.

brush!

Lu Xuanji mobilized the secret technique, and the fortune of the gods tribe was immediately covered up by most of them, which cut off the peeping of some monks.

This Protoss tribe is temporarily safe.

After explaining some things and sending some cultivation resources.

Lu Xuanji disappeared with Xu Muyun, which was regarded as training this little maid.

This little maid is only fifteen or sixteen years old, and the three views have not yet been shaped, so she just took this opportunity to reshape her three views.

This little maid has excellent aptitude and not bad understanding, but these are not enough to become a top powerhouse. It also needs to cultivate its state of mind, temper its will, and polish its combat skills, all of which take a long time to hone. Otherwise, if the mood is not enough, even if the aptitude is against the sky, it may become a stepping stone for some geniuses.

On the road of immortality, talent is very important, it can determine a person's lower limit and affect a person's upper limit;

But talent is not important. After embarking on the path of cultivation, the talent of the monk is also constantly evolving and changing.

At the beginning of many monks, their talent is not good, their talent is only average, or even very poor; but when they become top-level powerhouses, their talent and physique will inevitably be upgraded to the top level.

A few months later, the two went to a battlefield.

I saw that the two countries of self-cultivation were fighting together.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, and the two sides are confronting each other.

The base-building cultivator, the Zifu cultivator, the Jindan cultivator, the Nascent Soul cultivator, etc., all fought together.

The two sides are at war, this is the two countries of self-cultivation in a shopping spree.

Countless monks perished, and the two sides were fighting fiercely.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Interesting?"

Xu Muyun asked curiously, "Master, what are you doing?"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's been a while since I arrived in this world, and it's time to build a foundation."

Xu Muyun said: "You want to control these two small countries!"

"Exactly!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

Not long after, the two small countries fought a fierce battle.

During the war, the Yuan kingdom suffered a disaster, and all five Yuanying monks perished. As for the other monks, the losses were countless; while the Song country suffered relatively small losses, but only three Yuanying cultivators died. In the war, the Song state also destroyed the Yuan state in one fell swoop and expanded its territory.

During the war, the four princes, who were originally unknown, rose in one fell swoop and became the new emperor.

The fierce battle between the two countries for about a hundred years has finally come to an end.

The country of Song is like a beast, silently swallowing and digesting food.

In the palace, Lu Xuanji sat on the throne, wearing a royal robe and a crown on his head, with a slightly domineering air.

Beside, standing a woman, it is Xu Muyun.

Xu Muyun said, "Congratulations to the master, Li Dai Taozong finally became the emperor of Song!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Really! It's just that such a throne seems a bit tasteless, not only tasteless, but also somewhat useless. How many good things can a Nascent Soul-level cultivation country have. Here, it is also extremely poor, and some big forces are disdainful. Yu occupies this place. Only I can sit here safely!"

Xu Muyun said: "If that's the case, why doesn't the master take the opportunity to occupy some big cultivation kingdoms!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Impossible. These small cultivation kingdoms have little influence and will not attract attention. I am Li Daitaozong, but if I do something with some god-transforming kingdoms, the probability of being seen through is very high, and it is very likely to expose myself. Not only It will be seen through, and the danger is also great. But occupying this country can at least gather some intelligence!"

"You can still get some resources! Let's go, let's go to the treasure house now."

Xu Muyun nodded.

Lu Xuanji got up and went to the treasure house.

Entering the treasury, the spiritual sense is flashing, insight into everything in the treasury, just for a moment, it is showing the color of disappointment.

The treasures here look rather shabby.

Most of the resources are useful to the Nascent Soul cultivator, but they are extremely useless to an imaginary master.

"This is [Blue Jade Spirit Marrow]!"

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji saw an eroded stone, which appeared to be only a fourth-grade spiritual material [Blue Sky White Jade], which could be used to forge some Nascent Soul artifacts.

But when the jade was crushed, a viscous cyan liquid was exposed inside.

A blue liquid with a fragrant scent.

Just smelling it, it is a feeling of comfort in the soul.

【Blue Jade Spirit Marrow】 , can forge a kind of medicinal pill called 【Blue Sky Pill】 . After taking it at the peak of Spirit Transformation, it can increase the probability of entering the Void Refinement Realm by one layer.

"This is the blood dragon fruit, which can stimulate the bloodline and enhance the blood potential of the dragon family, which is very beneficial to the dragon family monks. It is just for Long Xuan! In the Zifu world, the blood dragon fruit is regarded as a top-level divine material, which can be used to help the monks tempering. The bloodline is very beneficial to the monks of the dragon race. But in this world, there is no dragon race, so the blood dragon fruit is destined to be of low value."

"Diamonds can be used to forge seventh-grade spiritual treasures in the Zifu Realm, but here they are only low-level divine materials, and they are not treasures at all."

"Forbidden God Stone can be used to temper the soul and enhance the strength of the soul in the Zifu world; but in this world, it is just an ordinary material."

Lu Xuanji was wandering in the treasure house, constantly searching.

His expression was changing, and he had little hope at first, but he gradually discovered that the harvest was still not small.

Many in the Zifu world, many precious treasures, belong to the priceless market, but in the Feiyu world, they are very common and very worthless.

Many precious divine materials, as well as some elixir, have not found corresponding value in Feiyu World.

Perceiving the difference between the two worlds, Lu Xuanji began to search for various treasures, enjoying himself slowly.

"This is... World Stone!"

Lu Xuanji was holding a stone with a slightly excited expression.

After careful inspection, it was confirmed that this was a World Stone.

It looks very inconspicuous from the outside, and under the constant knocks, a dull sound is made.

Again, careful inspection, nothing unusual.

Appearance is only the size of a fist, but it is quite heavy, with a weight of 30,000 pounds.

"It's fortunate that they don't know the goods, otherwise a World Stone would fall into my hands!"
Lu Xuanji was slightly excited. The circle determines the cultivator's vision, whether it is Song or Yuan, but Yuan Ying is a country of self-cultivation, and the strongest one is only the peak of Yuan Ying.

The cultivation base is limited, and the circle of contact is also limited.

Many top-level talents can't be seen even in their hands. What kind of treasure is this?

The world stone is the top-level divine material, which can be used to expand the cave world.

Many monks need to consume mana and spend a long time to slowly expand the cave; but once they get the world stone, they can quickly expand the area of the cave world and increase the height and depth of the cave.

With a huge cave, it is not necessarily a strong cultivation base; but the volume of the cave has become larger, but it can increase the cultivator's background, whether it is fighting or logistics, it is very useful.

For the monks above the refinement, they are priceless and have no market. Many monks have just digested the world stone and they are rarely sold outside.

This world stone, in the Zifu world, many illusory experts will fight to the death and fight to the death.

Not to mention anything else, just this world stone is a worthwhile trip.

After packing everything, Lu Xuanji walked out of the treasure house.

At this moment, a civil servant came to see him and said, "Your Majesty, if we destroy the Yuan Kingdom, it will attract the jealousy and suppression of the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, and there will be great danger at that time!"

The ancient kingdom of Shengguang is a god-transforming country of cultivation, and there is a god-transforming powerhouse in charge.

This **** of transformation, called the ancestor of Shengguang, was the overlord of the nearby area. He used to be a vassal of the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, including the Song Kingdom and Yuan Kingdom.

The ancient kingdom of Shengguang pays attention to the balance of power, and is most reluctant to see the major powers of cultivating each other annex each other. Once some forces annex each other, they will take the initiative to interfere.

Lu Xuanji sneered: "Don't worry about them! Now is a special time, and Feiyu World is about to invade the great world of Zifu. Two world wars, there is advance but no retreat, and a step back is a cliff! Moreover, there are enemies in the ancient kingdom of Shengguang. , I don't know how many

people are staring at them. The ancestor of Shengguang did not dare to go out in person, we are very safe!",

Over the years, he has been continuously investigating intelligence and has a deep understanding of the nearby countries.

The ancient kingdom of Shengguang was extremely domineering, and it offended many races and major forces.

The ancient kingdom of holy light, if not for Lingguang's ancestors, would have been torn to shreds by the countless powerful races around.

But even so, the situation is a crisis.

Moreover, the interior of the ancient kingdom of Shengguang is rotten, arrogant, chaotic, unwilling to make progress, with many internal contradictions and various conspiracies.

In the ancient country, many geniuses were killed by their own people as soon as they emerged, and now they are caught in the blue and yellow. There is only one God Transformation in charge, as for the other Nascent Soul powerhouses, they are also detached, and there is a possibility of a shocking collapse if they are only short of an introduction.

Lu Xuanji said: "Besides, now is the moment of the world's catastrophe. Various forces are shuffling cards, and countless powerhouses have fallen, and even the monks of tribulation may perish. This is the best era, and it is also the worst era. We can wait."

Wen Chen sighed and stepped back without saying anything.

About a month later, a silver warship flashed in the void, descended from the sky, and came.

This is the battleship of the ancient kingdom of holy light.

Wherever he went, it was enough to make many strong men retreat.

Lu Xuanji changed his appearance and led the civil and military ministers to wait.

At this moment, a ray of light shone, a blond, blue-eyed, short-blond hair, tall, handsome, arrogant man slowly emerged under the guard of more than a dozen strong men from the ancient Holy Light Kingdom.

The man stood tall, looked down at Lu Xuanji, and said coldly, "You are the lord of the Song Kingdom, you are so bold, you dare to start a war without authorization and destroy the Yuan Kingdom. Don't kneel down and accept the punishment for me."

Saying that, some monks stepped forward, holding chains in their hands, with ghost runes on them, looking at Lu Xuanji as if they were looking at prey.

All the courtiers of the Song state changed their expressions, flashing fear.

The Nascent Soul cultivator gave a grim smile and directly urged the chains to assassinate Lu Xuanji.

The cold light in Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed away, and he punched out with a punch. Immediately, the cultivator was killed on the spot, and his body was scattered on the ground.

The blond man smiled: "How dare you resist?"

Lu Xuanji smiled: "I just resisted. What do you want?"

The blond man sneered: "You dare to kill!"

You dare to kill the people from the ancient kingdom of holy light!

You are dead, in heaven and earth, no one can save you. I will not only kill you, but also kill your entire clan! "

Lu Xuanji smiled and said sternly, "I'm not going to die, history can't see it. But today you will definitely die. Come on, go ahead and kill them!"

With a wave of his hand, the forbidden army came to attack and kill.

