

Cultivation 621

Chapter 621 The Ancient Kingdom of Holy Light

With a wave of his hand, the Imperial Army came under siege.

There are only 500 people in the forbidden army, and the minimum is Jindan cultivation, and the two leaders are still Nascent Soul cultivation.

With an order, the forbidden army gathered together, and the qi and machine were connected together to form a supreme formation and turned into a real dragon.

hoohoo!

The real dragon is roaring filial piety, attacking and killing the blond man.

The cultivators who were guarding the blond man's vicinity all took action to resist.

But it was all useless, just for a moment, seven or eight guards were killed.

When the blond man looked at Lu Xuanji's murderous eyes, he felt a chill in his heart. For the first time, he felt the danger: "Wait a minute, you killed me. At that time, there will be no room for manoeuvre."

Lu Xuanji said indifferently: "If you have the ability, let the ancestor of Shengguang come to destroy me. He is old and his deterrent power is declining."

The forbidden army besieged again.

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying energies clashed together, and the two sides fell into a slaughter.

The monks of the ancient kingdom of holy light were being defeated, and they all fled for their lives. It's just the next moment, the formation of the forbidden army is changing, besieging from another angle, cutting off the chance of escape.

"Gene Era"

In an instant, they were all killed.

At this moment, a civil servant stepped forward and said: "Your Majesty, we killed the messenger of the ancient kingdom of holy light. This is a big trouble. The ancient kingdom of holy light has always been rampant and overbearing, and has destroyed many hostile forces over the years. We killed the holy light. The messenger of the ancient kingdom of Guang, once the ancestor of Shengguang takes action, our Song Dynasty will perish!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "You don't understand, if in the past, I would kill the messengers of the ancient kingdom of holy light like this. The next day, the ancient kingdom of holy light sent strong men to destroy the door. At that time, I would be the most desperate. End of the World.

It's a pity that the war between the two worlds broke out!

Not long ago, I got some inside information. Our cultivators above Feiyu Realm are going to go to [Ancient City of Undying] to report and go to the battlefields of the two realms to serve. Spiritualizing cultivators have to serve for a thousand years, and virtual cultivators have to serve for two thousand years. Our ancestor of the Holy Light is also in the scope of the service call. "

"Because of the huge area of Featherworld, some areas are inconvenient to connect and walk. This Shengguang has ten years to prepare, and he must go to serve within ten years."

"Up to now, the ancestors of Shengguang can no longer care about us... On the battlefield between the two worlds, the danger is extremely high, and even the ancestors of the tribulation may fall, not to mention a mere ***** of transformation. The ancestors of Shengguang will serve for thousands of years and be on the front line. In such a fierce battle, can he survive?"

Lu Xuanji sneered and said the latest information.

The cultivator of the gods seems to be extremely powerful.

But in the battlefield between the two worlds, in the frontline fighting, they are only small soldiers, just bigger cannon fodder.

As for God Transformation, he is not even qualified to be cannon fodder, and he is not qualified to serve on the front line at all.

In the fierce battle on the front line, the death rate of the cultivator of the gods is very high, and they may hang on the battlefield at any time.

Up to now, the ancestor of Shengguang is very busy, busy raising some top-quality spiritual stones, or some top-level spiritual medicines, or top-level medicine pills, etc., to reserve materials for the recent battle.

As for other small things, there is no time to pay attention to it, and it is impossible to pay attention to it.

Many courtiers listened, and their expressions changed slightly, with joy and tension.

Wen Chen persuaded again: "Your Majesty, be careful. The dog will jump over the wall in a hurry, and it's a major repair of the gods!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. Even if the ancestors of Shengguang come by surprise, I can take the opportunity to escape. As long as I am alive, I can rebuild the Song Dynasty. Similarly, before I am absolutely sure to kill me, the old Shengguang will take the opportunity to escape. Zu will not attack Song."

In many moments, there is no need to defeat the enemy, and there is no need to contend with the enemy, as long as a certain deterrent is enough.

Many courtiers nodded and left uneasy.

About 100,000 miles away from the Song Kingdom, there is a land of gods.

In this divine soil, there are spiritual veins buried in the ground, and the spiritual veins are criss-crossed, like the blood vessels of the human body; under the transformation of the spiritual veins, the soil exudes a purple-black color, which is quite suitable for the growth of elixir and rice.

About 30,000 years ago, there was a Feather Demon clan who established a self-cultivation kingdom here, opened up a capital, built a formation, planted elixir, multiplied the population, and gradually became a big country of self-cultivation.

With the help of powerful force, conquer the nearby comprehension country.

After killing a lot of monks, he established himself as the hegemon, and the title was the ancient kingdom of holy light.

It's just that in recent years, the ancient kingdom of Shengguang has had an unstable foundation.

In the capital, in the ancient palace, a guard was reporting the news: "His Royal Highness, the King of Song violated the laws enacted by our country and took action in private to destroy the Yuan. Our country sent an envoy to warn, but the King of Song actually took action. Kill the messenger and provoke our country."

"Please, Your Majesty, take action to destroy the Song Kingdom and destroy its nine clans!"

Standing in front of a man, wearing a royal robe, with a crown on his head, with a mighty breath, a golden sword on his waist, with a mighty and domineering breath, he said, "I see!"

The guard nodded and quietly retreated.

The man frowned slightly, got up and walked away, went to the gate of a garden, stood outside, and said, "Father, there is something important to report to the child!"

"come in!"

Just then, an old voice came.

The man entered the garden and looked forward, but saw an old man with gray hair and an old face, but his waist was straight and his aura was mighty and domineering.

"Meet Father! Recently there are forces provoking my Holy Light Ancient Country..."

The king said respectfully.

He is the lord of the ancient kingdom of holy light, but this father is the master of the ancient kingdom of holy light, dominates everything in the ancient kingdom of holy light, and suppresses all the powerful enemies around.

He opened his mouth to tell his father what happened, and explained the ins and outs of the incident in detail.

"Damn, damn!" Ancestor Shengguang flashed a trace of anger: "This lord of the Song Kingdom seized a good opportunity to go to serve and loot while I was about to go to the service. It's extremely abhorrent. If I expected it to be not bad, now the lord of the Song Kingdom is leading the way. The elites, or the direct relatives are temporarily hiding."

"Even if we take action and destroy the Song Kingdom, it will be difficult to damage the foundation of the Song Kingdom. Instead, we will take advantage of my departure to attack our ancient Holy Light Kingdom. Our Holy Light Ancient Kingdom is in danger!"

Lord Shengguang asked: "Father is serving on the front line, shouldn't Lord Xianzun ensure our safety?"

"There are policies and measures to counter!"

The ancestor of Shengguang sighed: "The moment of the war between the two worlds is the moment of chaos, and we can't come to such small places."

Lord Shengguang said: "Father, is there a way to escape the frontline recruitment?"

Ancestor Shengguang sighed: "I'm just a mere deity, and in the eyes of that adult, I'm just a small person. Small people have no bargaining power. If they don't know the current affairs and forcibly

avoid the call, there may be a strong person coming the next day. Kill me, kill chickens and terrify monkeys!"

Lord Shengguang said: "Father, if you leave the ancient country, it is very dangerous for your family to lose a strong person to sit in..."

Ancestor Shengguang sighed: "The moment I left, that is, the moment when the ancient kingdom of Shengguang fell into emptiness, when the power was relatively weak, the best choice at this moment is to shrink the power, compress the site, and rely on the formation to protect the few. A region, hold on until the moment I return!"

"Also, I will consume some resources recently to help you enter the realm of God Transformation!"

Lord Shengguang said with great joy, "Thank you, father!"

Ancestor Shengguang sighed: "The resources on the seventh floor of the ancient country are all occupied by me, and I'm sorry for you!"

Lord Shengguang was silent, but did not say anything.

Ancestor Shengguang sighed: "In Feiyu World, all kinds of high-level resources are occupied by the nine major forces, and the remaining scraps can only be snatched away. The ancient kingdom of Shengguang is in a barren area. Because of the scarcity of resources, the competition is extremely fierce."

"According to the resources accumulated by the ancient kingdom of holy light, it is enough to train five cultivators. However, if all the resources are allocated to the five cultivators, each cultivator will have a lower realm due to insufficient resources. However, if the resources are concentrated, On a Spirit Transformation cultivator, this Spirit Transformation cultivator's cultivation will advance rapidly, and the speed of progress will be fast."

"In the early years, the ancient kingdom of Shengguang spread its resources and cultivated three gods, one **** with two levels, and two gods with one level. However, when a powerful enemy invaded, the two gods battled. Died, one of the gods was seriously injured. It was also this experience that made my father understand a truth, the world of immortals has always looked down on the number of people competing, but it is the competition of masters."

"In order to cultivate a top-level powerhouse, it is worthwhile to die thousands, tens of thousands of low-level monks."

"Since that incident, the ancient kingdom of Shengguang no longer distributed resources, but concentrated the resources on me, and I alone consumed more than seven layers of resources in the ancient kingdom.

After the concentrated use of resources, my cultivation progressed quickly, and now it is the fifth level of spiritual transformation.

Relying on a strong cultivation base, he suppressed more than a dozen small countries nearby and became our vassals.

At the same time, the nearby Dajin Ancient Country, Shengming Ancient Country, Fengyun Ancient Country, etc., although there are many cultivators in charge of the gods, they are not as high as mine, and they are not as powerful as me. At the moment when the ancient countries confronted each other, when these ancient countries encountered the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, the choice was to retreat. They also took advantage of certain opportunities to occupy the territories of these ancient countries.

If it weren't for the fear of the higher-level Predator, we could even have lost a few nearby ancient countries. "

Speaking of this moment, the ancestor of Shengguang was silent.

Under the long-term unfair distribution, many middle and low-level people are extremely dissatisfied with the high-level people. At this moment, the ancient kingdom of Shengguang is like a volcano, and civil wars and various foreign wars may break out at any time.

If he suppressed it, everything would be easy to say.

But he was leaving to fight on the front lines.

All kinds of contradictions will break out completely after he leaves.

Lord Shengguang said: "Baby understands that he will make the ancient country as stable as possible!"

Ancestor Shengguang nodded and opened the treasury directly.

A lot of resources, leaning down, began to cultivate this son.

Try to let this son enter into the gods within ten years, and let Shengguang Guguo have a bit of self-protection power.

The Song Kingdom beheaded the envoy of the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, and all the nearby countries were shocked.

It seems that everyone saw that the ancient kingdom of Shengguang sent an army to suppress everything, Anta pacified the country of Song, and beheaded the lord of the country of Song.

Many people imagined the miserable state of Song Guo.

However, what is surprising is that the ancient kingdom of Shengguang was silent, did not send troops to expedition, and had no other reaction, it seemed to be calm.

But the calmer it is, the more frightening it is.

The mountain and rain are about to come and the wind is full, and the eve of the storm is always calm.

"interesting!"

In the palace, Lu Xuanji was drinking wine and frowned slightly.

"Ancestor Shengguang's reaction was somewhat beyond my expectations, but it was within expectations."

Seemingly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji opened an invitation.

On the invitation, there was a line of words [Invite Song Ping'an, attend the banquet].

It's just a few simple words, but it has the breath of a god.

"Interesting, is this the [Anti-Holy Light Ancient Nation Alliance]?" Lu Xuanji smiled, urging his spiritual sense, which fell under the invitation, and suddenly felt a coordinate of the void.

Buzz!

The void is changing, and the next moment enters an illusion space.

There is no end to the gray all around.

At this moment, a purple-haired man with a single horn on his head appeared in the void and his face was quite handsome. He stepped forward and said, "I am the King of King Jin, named Jin Rong. I am glad that you join our alliance, the world is full of joy. The ancient kingdom of bitter holy light has been around for a long time. Now it's time to settle everything."

"Meet the seniors!"

Lu Xuanji said respectfully.

In the perception of spiritual sense, this Jin Rong is a god-turning powerhouse, and his cultivation is the third level of god-turning.

The emperor of the ancient kingdom of gold said, "This fantasy world, com, was developed by me with the help of a secret treasure. It can enter and exit at any time, and can carry out various trading activities. Absolute security can be guaranteed here."

After arriving at Nascent Soul, the monks cherished their lives.

They don't go to unfamiliar places. They often stay at home and use the formation at home to resist foreign enemies.

Even when it is time to go out, it is also to hide its own traces, so as not to be ambushed by the enemy.

In this fantasy world, they can communicate with each other perfectly. without major danger.

"follow me!"

Jin Rong said, and walked forward with Lu Xuanji.

Soon I came to a palace and entered it.

At this moment, there are already many monks in the palace, each standing in a corner, jealous of each other.

Here, there are twelve cultivators, all of whom are at the peak of Nascent Soul, and they are only a little away from entering the realm of God Transformation.

In the Zifu world, as long as you have enough money, you can still buy the Yuanshen Pill.

However, it is more powerful in the Feiyu Realm, and the materials such as Yuanshen Pill are more controlled, and they rarely flow out, resulting in many monks stuck at the peak of Yuanying, and it is difficult to move forward.

If there is no Primordial Spirit Pill, the success rate is only less than 1%, which is a risk of life.

In fact, the same is true. The higher the realm, the more difficult the impact and the greater the danger.

Under the premise that there are not enough pills to break the level and save your life, if you want to hit the level, the failure rate is very high.

Looking at the people present, Lu Xuanji collected his memories and found some familiar faces. They were all wanted criminals, wanted by the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, ordered to hunt them down for a long time, and had a deep hatred for the ancient kingdom of Shengguang.

Chapter 622 The Ancient Country War

True Monarch Red Scorpion, whose body is a scorpion, once devoured two million feathered demons in the ancient kingdom of holy light, and was wanted by the ancient kingdom of holy light.

The True Monarch of the Tower was originally the prince of the ancient kingdom of Shengguang. His father was a genius, but he was killed by an insider plotting against him. Under the resentment, the True Monarch Shenta betrayed the Holy Light Empire, specifically against the Holy Light Ancient Kingdom, killing countless people.

True Monarch Huanhua, this is a beautiful woman, dressed in purple, with a charming smile. My sister, who died in the ancient kingdom of holy light, was a dude, so she hated the ancient kingdom of holy light.

True Monarch Baimu is a tree demon with a withered face, like a dead tree. He has no hatred with the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, but simply looks at the ancient kingdom of Shengguang and is not pleasing to the eye.

True Monarch Baifeng, this is a phoenix. His family was hunted and killed, and he was full of hatred for the ancient kingdom of Shengguang.

True Monarch Blood Phoenix, this is a blood phoenix and an alchemist. He was once famous for alchemy and was imprisoned by the ancient kingdom of holy light for a period of time. After he escaped, he began to take revenge on the ancient kingdom of holy light.

Hei Dao Zhenjun, this is a swordsman, who once roamed a secret realm and encountered a genius in the ancient kingdom of holy light. The two sides fought together, and as a result, the underworld real monarch killed the arrogant, so he also stabbed the hornet's nest, beat the grandson to come to the son, and killed the son to come to the father.

One after another, they killed more and were also on the wanted list.

True Monarch Stone Wolf, whose body is a wolf, also has hatred with the ancient state of Shengguang.

There are other true monarchs, who have some hatred with the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, and are constantly entangled with each other.

Under the pull of Jin Yu, they gathered here.

Jin Yu looked at the people present and said, "Fellow Daoists, it's almost time to come. Here, I will also tell you the latest information. Because of the frontline recruitment, the spiritual monks must go to the frontline to fight and serve in the military for thousands of years. . No one can avoid it."

"If you refuse to recruit, that lord will kill the ***** transformation, and even kill his family!"

"The ancient kingdom of Shengguang, and the ancestor of Shengguang, are just a little more powerful here. In the eyes of those big men, it is nothing at all. The ancestor of Shengguang did not dare to refuse the call. It's just that after he leaves, it will lead to The ancient kingdom of holy light was empty and was attacked by a powerful enemy."

"So, the ancestors of Shengguang made two decisions. One is to abandon a large amount of territory, constantly shrinking the force, and stick to some limited areas; the other is to cultivate new gods and sit in the ancient kingdom of Shengguang."

"These two policies are very clever. If they are implemented, they can really stick to it for a while."

Zhenjun Baifeng asked: "Shrinking the troops and giving up the territory means giving up a lot of resources. Losing a lot of resources, can those royal families and other officials in the ancient kingdom of holy light still be able to maintain a good life?"

Jin Yu nodded and said: "That's the truth. Because of these, there are still disputes within the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, but everything is suppressed by the ancestors of Shengguang. But after ten years, it is hard to say. Dear fellow Taoists, after ten years, The moment when the ancestor of Shengguang left, is the moment when we launched an attack on the ancient kingdom of Shengguang!"

"We hate the ancient kingdom of holy light very much. Killing the ancient kingdom of holy light, killing a cultivator of Zifu, you can get three Ziyang Dan; killing a cultivator of Jindan, you can get two gold knots; A Yuan Ying cultivator can get two Infant Pills. If you can kill ten Yuan Ying peaks in a row, you can get a Yuan Shen Pill."

"Of course, if you don't want medicinal pills, you can exchange for other things. This is the exchange list!"

Saying that, he waved his hand and threw out a picture scroll, the picture scroll opened, and there were bounties one after another.

As long as you hold the corpse of the ancient monk of the Holy Light, you can exchange for the corresponding reward.

This is a large bounty.

It is not a reward for a single person, but a reward for a large group of people.

Everyone looked at the reward, and their expressions changed.

After a while, start trading items.

Lu Xuanji watched everyone trade, but did not step forward.

After about half a day, everyone left one after another.

"interesting!"

When the spiritual sense returned, Lu Xuanji sensed everything that happened in the illusion, his expression fluctuated slightly, and there was a flash of clarity in his eyes.

"Wait, ten years later, let's talk about other things!"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

Time flies, and after a brief lull, waves follow.

The ancient kingdom of holy light is converging its forces and giving up a lot of territory.

With the abandonment of a large number of territories, many small forces began to settle in it, began to compete, fought, and fought happily.

With these fierce battles, countless powerhouses perished in them.

The ancient kingdom of Shengguang, which was originally in the spotlight of the crowd, instead diverted some of its attention and temporarily settled down.

At the moment of the fifth year, accompanied by the flickering of terrifying thunder, the robbery cloud in the void is condensing, the darkness is pressing down, the lightning is flashing, the flame is rising, and everything is annihilated. The calamity came down, and the terrifying calamity swept through everything, one after another, and a figure was fighting vertically and horizontally in the calamity.

After the doomsday dispersed, about a year later, Yuan Ming, the lord of the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, appeared in front of everyone, showing a level of cultivation.

After the incident came out, everyone was terrified, and then became silent.

Buzz!

Then, near the imperial capital, a large formation rose up, like a huge turtle shell, and like a hedgehog showing its hideousness.

At the moment of the seventh year, the ancestor of Shengguang left.

If you want to serve in the front line for thousands of years, of course, if you use military exploits, you can reduce the service time.

But in the current situation, it is very difficult.

Ten years later, the ancestors of Shengguang, as well as the gods of several other nearby major forces, all went to the front line.

Many forces only have newly advanced gods in charge.

Many powerful forces became weak overnight.

Originally, countless small forces that were dormant began to rebel, and they were counterattacking some big forces, such as the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, the ancient kingdom of gold, and the ancient kingdom of Shengming. These ancient countries are fighting back, relying on their rich heritage to kill some strong people.

At the same time, his own losses are not small, and the monks have suffered many losses.

The dragons are headless, and the world is in chaos.

In this ancient region, it was completely plunged into chaos and war.

"Chaos, the situation is completely chaotic. But that's fine, only in troubled times can heroes rise. If there is no troubled times, and the order is stable, it also means that the class is solidified. There is no place for heroes to emerge, and heroes are just bears. But now it's chaotic, Here's your chance!"

Flipping through the booklet in his hand, Lu Xuanji said.

Xu Muyun said, "Master, what should we do next?"

Lu Xuanji said: "Naturally, you are taking advantage of the fire, robbing resources, and taking the opportunity to become a god. Xu Muyun, you have grown up, you are already on the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul, and you are considered the No. 1 powerhouse in this ancient realm. As long as it's not too bad luck, there won't be any big danger. You'd better go out!"

Xu Muyun said: "But I still can't bear the master!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Go out, you are the blood **** clan, you must rise in the **** battle and make progress in the fight. This is the fate of the blood **** clan of all dynasties, and it is impossible to succeed by lying down. Go out! Chance, chance, Only when you are outside can you meet opportunities. If you sit at home, there is no chance."

"At home, my luck is pressing on you, and your progress will be slow!"

Xu Muyun was a little reluctant, but nodded in agreement.

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

Xu Muyun is from the King Blood God Clan, and his aptitude is top-notch.

With this kind of aptitude, one day of cultivation can surpass others for ten years, and there is no bottleneck to speak of before the calamity, and one can embark on the path of Gou Dao sanctification. It's just that Gou Dao is sanctified, there is no future, and lying to win is also lying to death.

The advantage of blood is an advantage, but in more cases it is a disadvantage.

Relying on the advantages of blood to become a strong practitioner of the Tao, many times are not as good as those who have the same qualifications, but they rely on their own efforts to become a Taoist cultivator.

It is as if one relies on his own efforts to become a billionaire; the other relies on inheriting the family business to become a billionaire. Comparing the two together, the former is naturally more powerful.

If you don't want to become the weakest group of cultivators, it is extremely important to fight outside.

Before parting, Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, which sealed part of Xu Muyun's blood, and sealed part of her body's qi. As long as she didn't have a cultivation base, she would not be able to see through her reality; she also gave some secret treasures, some forbidden weapons, as well as escapes, some medicinal pills, etc., as gifts.

With tears in his eyes, Xu Muyun left.

Looking at the girl who left, Lu Xuanji felt a little reluctant, but he quickly turned firm.

He doesn't need a vase.

This King Blood Protoss shouldn't be a vase either.

"Now, it's time to harvest some monks!"

Lu Xuanji flickered and disappeared.

The ancient city of Shengguang, the imperial capital of the ancient kingdom of Shengguang.

At this moment, many formations on the periphery are rising, one after another light film is changing, many runes are changing, and one after another killing formation is opening.

The Five Elements Killing Array evolves into the Five Elements Sword Qi to kill the enemy;

Great formation of flames, the flames of destruction rise and fall, burning the enemy;

The death formation turns into death energy to attack the enemy;

The vast array turned into a force of vitality to make up for the injuries of the monks in the city.

On top of the city wall, Yuan Ming's eyes were flashing, looking at the situation outside the city, his face flashed a trace of calm.

I saw that outside the city wall, the emperor of the ancient kingdom of gold, Jin Yu, led the army of the 18 countries, and the troops approached the city, arranged a large array, and began to attack the ancient city of Shengguang. Many monks grouped together, turned into an army formation, turned into a lore move, and attacked the ancient city of Shengguang.

After a year of continuous attack, the ancient city of Shengguang remained motionless, and the damaged formations were being repaired quickly; many backup formations were still dormant, and there was no need to stimulate them.

With the help of the formation, the ancient kingdom of Holy Light suffered less losses, but the enemy suffered heavy losses.

Yuan Ming said: "Fellow Daoist, it's better to retreat! Our ancient Shengguang country has a strong heritage, a deep foundation, and many formations, which cannot be broken by you rabble. According to the current attack strength of fellow Taoists, I can still hold on for a hundred years. Time, but fellow Daoist can persist for a hundred years. Let's give up,"

Jin Yu smiled and said: "Not to mention a hundred years, I can hold on for ten years at most, because of the huge losses and many cultivators, I couldn't hold it anymore. It's just that fellow Daoists know that the strongest fortress is always from the inside. Break through. Do it!"

After finishing speaking, there was a violent explosion in the ancient city, boom boom boom!

Countless formation bases are shattering, some formation flags are shattering, and some formation points are shattering.

The formation that was originally rising, the formation that was sturdy in defense, was swaying, and its power fell to as much as three layers.

"Go!"

At this moment, Jin Yu smiled, and an axe appeared in his hand.

The light flashed on the axe, as if to cut everything.

Buzz!

At the moment of raising the axe, Jin Yu felt that most of the mana on his body had been consumed.

But there was a golden light on the axe, as if the sun was rising and finally fell on the ancient city.

Card it!

Card it!

The ancient city shattered into a hole, and countless formations were shattering, heading for a stop.

Kill it!

At this moment, the coalition forces outside attacked and killed the ancient city of Xiancheng from the position of the gap.

This unbreakable ancient city was breached at this moment.

Anger flashed in Yuan Ming's eyes, and he looked at a place in the distance: "Yuan Linghai, why did you betray my Holy Light Ancient Kingdom?"

The silver-haired man sneered: "My name is not Yuan Linghai, but Yuan Tianhai. My father is Yuan Lingtian, a peerless genius in the ancient country. He had hope of becoming the fifth half-step Yuanying, and even a glimmer of hope. Entering the realm of becoming a god. As a result, I was framed and slandered by your son, my father was beheaded, and my mother and sister died of humiliation. At that time, I vowed to destroy your entire family at all costs. Change my name, endure stealing my life, do you know how I got here all these years?"

"A long time ago, com, I found the king of Dajin Kingdom and became a member of the [Anti-Holy Light Ancient Kingdom Alliance]. Didn't your son slander my father as a traitor? Now I really become a traitor. thief!"

Everyone around listened, only frowning slightly, but there was no extra expression.

They have encountered a lot of such things, and they have long been accustomed to it.

Habit becomes natural.

At this moment, a purple-haired man sneered: "It turns out that you were the **** back then. It's a pity that you escaped back then, and I should have killed you in a hurry. However, your mother and sister are really good."

"go to hell!"

At this moment, a black-haired cultivator said, urging the long knife to kill.

It was just that the long sword flashed, but it was killed by a Nascent Soul cultivator next to him, and he was immediately cut into two pieces.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, some monks attacked the nearby monks again.

"Yuan Mingyue, you also betrayed!"

"Yuen Long, you also betrayed!"

"Yuan Xiaoyue, you also betrayed!"

Some monks took action one after another, and they were injured in the raid, and some died directly.

At this moment, the lord of the ancient kingdom of holy light was surprised to find that there were many traitors.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides confronted each other, and the ***** battle continued.

"kill!"

At this moment, Jin Yu urged the axe to kill Xiang Yuanming.

Yuan Ming felt the danger of Dao, and urged a long knife, the long knife flashed blood, the blood was flashing, murderous aura rose up, and beheaded.

Stab it!

The two confronted each other, changed their shape, and fought together again.

Chapter 623 and Returns to the Zifu World

The void is exploding, and the energy of destruction hits together.

The two transforming gods confronted each other.

The axe is flickering and changing, as if ghosts and gods are walking. Every axe is ingenious and natural. Wherever the axe goes, the void is buzzing, and the giant force suppresses everything and obliterates all methods.

The long sword is flashing, the long sword is ruthless and decisive, and wherever the sword light goes, it is the place where the destruction spreads.

The two were rapidly changing their bodies, their ultimate move fell out, and they slammed into the enemy.

According to the regulations of [Ancient City of Immortality], those who transform into gods must go to the front line, be recruited accordingly, and go to military service.

But there are still loopholes. Those cultivators who were born after the call-up order avoided the call-up and did not go to military service. Whether Yuan Ming or Jin Yu, they are all newly promoted gods, but they are only one level of gods.

The remnant waves of might that could be erupted were destroying everything around them.

Under the aftermath of the energy, the Jindan cultivator was directly killed in an instant, the Yuanying cultivator was seriously injured, and only the Yuanying peak can make one or two moves.

The surrounding monks evacuated one after another, forming a vacuum in the middle to avoid being affected by the battle.

In other locations, fierce battles also took place, fighting each other.

The duel between Jindan and Jindan, and the duel between Yuanying and Yuanying, the battle was extremely tragic, and there were monks falling all the time.

The two sides fought fiercely, but in the confrontation, the ancient kingdom of holy light soon fell behind.

In the past few thousand years, the ancient kingdom of Shengguang has been growing, constantly embezzling various forces, resulting in many enemies. If the ancient kingdom of holy light was always strong, everyone could only grit their teeth and endure it.

But now the ancient kingdom of Shengguang appeared weak, and countless tigers and wolves immediately slaughtered it.

"God axe open the sky!"

Jin Yu urged the axe, the power of qi and blood in the body was boiling, and the mana continued to flow into the axe like water.

The light on the axe was flickering, and the formations and runes engraved on it started running.

With one foot in front and the other behind, the axe was raised in both arms, the muscles all over the body were tensed, and the spiritual energy was condensed to a point.

The axe made a humming sound and shot straight out.

"Heavenly Sword Dies!"

There was a trace of blood at the corner of Yuan Ming's mouth, and his body was already injured, but he was forcibly raising the Qi machine on his body.

From holding a knife in one hand to holding a knife in two hands.

The weight of the knife is increasing, becoming extremely heavy, as if the weight of a mountain is pressing on it.

The originally sharp sword awns are all restrained and turned into a calm appearance, returning to the original and returning to the original, and there is a peerless murderous intention in the ordinary.

Stab it!

The divine soldiers collided together, the energy of destruction impacted the bodies of the two, and the violent energy exploded in their bodies.

Yuan Ming vomited blood on the spot.

Jin Yu also vomited blood.

Both were seriously injured.

"Come again!"

Yuan Ming said angrily.

"Ha ha!"

Jin Yu sneered, as if mocking something.

At this moment, the shadow under Yuan Ming's feet was flickering, a black shadow appeared in the shadow, and the black shadow assassinated Xiang Yuanming's back.

The appearance is quite hidden, and the moment of assassination is invisible and invisible. Only at the moment of assassination, all the murderous auras burst out, turning into terrifying killing moves.

Murderous.

Yuan Ming's figure flashed, avoiding the key point of his heart, but the sword still pierced his shoulder.

Even though he was wearing top armor, he was still pierced by a short sword.

The terrifying curse on the short sword erupted, turned into black energy, and swept in.

"Bitch!"

Yuan Ming said angrily, waved his hand and punched out, the assassin was hit on the spot, his body was torn apart, and he was killed on the spot.

"First Clan"

At this moment, the axe came again.

Yuan Ming encouraged the mana, and he was about to fight back, but the mana on his body receded like a tide, and it was less than the seventh floor at the peak.

Under the curse, his strength was affected.

Hastily resisted, beheaded with a long knife, but was knocked out on the spot.

The axe slammed down, shattering the body protection qi, the remaining strength hit the body, Yuan Ming flew out, and a huge blood hole appeared on the body, which almost broke the body into two.

Urging mana, the wound is healing quickly.

Look at this moment, the axe kills again.

Yuan Ming's figure flickered, dodging the blow, but the mana on his body was consumed again, and it was not three layers at the peak moment.

"Forget it, the green hills left are there, don't be afraid that there will be no material to burn!"

A flash of decisiveness flashed in Yuan Ming's eyes, and a thunder talisman appeared in his hand.

The thunder runes are flickering and changing, and the runes above are twisting, turning into terrifying thunder and lightning, sweeping over.

Jin Yu immediately felt a great danger, urging the golden shield, the qi on the shield was rising, and the guards were around the body. Along with the sound of Kaba Kaba, the qi was shattering, and the shield made a crisp sound, which also shattered on the spot. The remaining strength, bombarded his body.

The vestment on the body canceled most of the strength, and the body flew out.

After spitting out a mouthful of blood, Jin Yu stood firm, but found that Yuan Ming was already thousands of meters away and planned to escape.

"Mist Charm!"

Yuan Ming pushed Fu Lu again, and the fog suddenly rose from all around. The fog filled the area for thousands of miles. Even Divine Sense is disturbed, and it is difficult to see into further distances.

"Run for your life!"

Yuan Ming shouted loudly: "Everyone, rest in your destiny!"

At this moment, the remaining monks of the ancient kingdom of holy light began to break through.

Yuan Ming's eyes flashed with unwillingness, and he also ran away.

The ancient city of Shengguang has finally fallen.

The speed of the fall was beyond his imagination.

Before leaving, his father had prepared the possibility of the capital's fall, so he spent his blood and essence to draw three talismans, which were used to save his life at critical moments.

It is to urge the third talisman, the big shift talisman.

In an instant, it was teleported to a distance of 100,000 miles.

The void is changing, Yuan Ming's feet fell on the ground, here is a mountain, Yuan Ming sighed: "I'm finally safe, but I'm sorry father! The ancient kingdom of holy light is still lost."

At this moment, a voice came.

"Also ask fellow Daoist to die!"

At the moment of the war between the two sides, Lu Xuanji quietly sneaked into the ancient city of Shengguang.

The ancient city of Shengguang has a huge formation group, and even the gods cannot sneak in.

But for Lu Xuanji, whose main body is a refining virtual body and is now at the peak of Yuan Ying, he only slightly stimulated the phantom of the thirty-three-day treasure, that is, it entered the city, turned into a stream of light, and began to go to the treasure house of the ancient kingdom of holy light. Go and scavenge for treasures.

A phantom flickered, and soon came to a bronze gate.

On the gate, a bronze lion is depicted, and the lion's mouth is open, ferocious and terrifying.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the bronze gate, but smiled slightly.

There is a solid formation on the gate. If you don't know the way, even the cultivator of the gods will be difficult to break through.

"Escape a picture, deduce!"

Above Lu Xuanji's head, a magic weapon appeared, and the magic weapon was up and down, constantly changing and deducing.

After a moment of deduction, the flaw was discovered, and it turned into a streamer and entered the treasure house without alarming anyone. Just after entering the treasury, looking at the surrounding cargo shelves, he frowned slightly. The shelves for storing medicinal pills are all empty; the shelves for storing spirit stones are all empty.

The shelves for storing spiritual materials are all empty.

The shelf for storing the magic weapon is also empty.

The shelf for storing the talisman is also empty.

Many places are empty, without any items.

There are only a few shelves, and some treasures are also stored, but the value is very low.

In the entire treasury of the ancient kingdom of holy light, the number of treasures stored is not as good as the treasury of the Song country.

"Why is this happening, yes. The war is about to begin. It is very unsafe to put treasures in the treasure house, and it may become the enemy's loot. Many treasures are directly distributed to low-level monks, or rewarded in advance for some monks, or stored. In some vaults, or carry them with you. In short, the vaults are empty!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, but after a brief analysis, he came to the corresponding answer.

"hateful!"

Lu Xuanji flickered and disappeared.

When he left, he saw the scene of the capital being breached.

Then, see the scene of Yuan Ming fleeing.

Lu Xuanji also crushed a large teleportation talisman and followed it away.

One after the other, like a shadow.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji urged the long knife, the long knife was shaking, the light of the knife was condensed into a stream, and it turned into the light of destruction and slaughtered down.

"Also ask fellow Daoist to die!"

The moment when the words arrive is the moment when the long sword is stabbed, the moment when destruction comes.

"Do not!"

Yuan Ming roared, urging the exercises, and a series of talismans appeared, and they resisted in front of him.

However, there was no use at all. With the crisp sound, the talismans shattered one after another, and the sword light was like snow.

With the body shattered, when the primordial spirit flew out and was about to escape, it shattered directly, turned into fly ash and scattered on the ground.

The lord of the ancient kingdom of holy light perished on the spot.

His cultivation base is very low, but he has many treasures in his body, and it is difficult to kill; but he has been severely injured in the previous moment; Turned into ashes and perished on the spot.

"Is this the ring?"

Lu Xuanji waved his hand, and the ring fell on his palm.

When he was about to open the ring, he felt inexplicable unease, as well as Dandan fear.

After careful inspection of the ring, it was found that there are special runes on the ring, which require special means to open. Once the opening method is wrong, the ring will explode, comparable to the self-destruction of a god, enough to seriously injure, or even kill a powerful god.

Using a special method, when I opened the ring, I saw a lot of treasures inside.

These treasures are few in number, but each is a fine product.

"Get rich!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, with joy in his eyes.

Sure enough, the golden belt was murdered and set on fire, and the bridge was repaired and the road was repaired.

Why does a certain sage advocate the theory of evil, because only by learning evil can the weak escape the oppression of the strong and have hope of rising. Only the weak can break the confinement of class, break the oppression of entering the class, there is a chance to rise, and there is a chance to become a superior man.

If it is weak, the beginning is to pay attention to benevolence, righteousness and morality, pay attention to propriety, righteousness and shame, have a noble character, and disdain to do some bad things.

If you are not lucky, it is the skeleton buried under the bridge and the road.

Therefore, at the moment of the weak, we must learn to become bad, because by becoming bad, we can avoid the oppression of the superior and survive, instead of becoming a skeleton.

Xiu Xianjie, even more so.

Many high-ranking immortal cultivators like the lower-level cultivators below. All of them have noble personalities, and they all work hard to farm the fields instead of killing people and taking treasures. But if the lower-ranking person really can't understand the truth of the matter, but in order to cater to the upper-ranking person and turn himself into a person of noble character, he may be killed by the upper-ranking person.

In the workplace, leaders like to pit honest people the most.

"Oh, at that time, I was too honest, and my character was too good..."

Lu Xuanji savored and reflected on himself.

Motivating the flames to burn everything, completely changing the atmosphere of the battlefield, and disappearing after perfectly hiding its own qi.

At this moment, the battle has been fought on the battlefield.

Under the attack from the inside and outside, the ancient capital of Shengguang was breached, many powerhouses were slaughtered, and only a few powerhouses fled.

The ancient kingdom of Shengguang was destroyed, and countless strong men rushed to carve up the inheritance.

A whale falls for all things.

When this giant fell, the remaining population, monks, spiritual veins, mines, spiritual fields, and spiritual medicines were all divided up by the strong. The big forces above eat meat, and the small forces below drink soup and enjoy each other's food. Even the Song Kingdom took advantage of this opportunity to expand some territories.

By the way, he killed seven or eight Yuanying monks and gave them to the ancient kingdom of gold as a gift.

The Ancient Kingdom of Great Gold did not lose its trust, but directly gave the corresponding bounty.

To each other, hello to me, hello to everyone, the only bad thing is the ancient kingdom of holy light.

Concentrating on these treasures, Lu Xuanji said to the outside world that he was going to retreat, and then left quietly.

Returning to the Purple Mansion Realm, the clone flashed and entered the Qinglian Cave.

The clone flickered and merged into the body, Lu Xuanji consumed the information from the main body, nodded slightly and said: "Not bad, good harvest, not only some information about Feiyu World, but also some rare treasures. Especially the world stone, which can be upgraded to the cave world! "

"I just didn't expect that there would be a World Stone in the Song Dynasty's treasury..."

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised that the ancient kingdom of Shengguang, which was bigger than the Song kingdom, also did not have a world stone.

In particular, it can be seen how lucky Song is to get a World Stone.

Only now, everything is cheaper for him.

Thinking of this, press the world stone directly to the dantian position, and the world stone dissolves and begins to merge into the Thirty-Three Caves.

Card it!

Card it!

With the crisp sound, the Thirty-Three Caves began to expand, the area was expanding, the height was increasing, the earth became thicker, and the world environment became more suitable for mortals to survive.

With the expansion of the world, the boundary wall of Dongtian is like glass, gradually shattering.

After experiencing fragmentation, in the slow expansion, changes are continuously derived, and new boundary walls are derived.

The area of the cave is expanding, slowly expanding, the diameter has changed from 100 miles to 150 miles, it seems that it has only expanded by a mere 50 miles, but it has increased by 3.4 times as a whole. . After all, the so-called cave world presents this irregular sphere as a whole.

A little expansion is a huge improvement.

With the improvement of the cave, the thirty-three caves are superimposed on each other, and they are surrounded by a formation.

Many caves no longer go their separate ways, but are perfectly integrated into a whole, presenting a virtuous circle.

Chapter 624 Long Xuan's Demonstration and Refinement

The cave is changing, and the laws inside are gradually becoming perfect.

There is a trace of mysterious yellow air around the cave, and it hangs directly on the ground, reinforcing the earth, and the earth becomes thicker and can be planted with some top elixir.

At the same time, the cave world has become more stable.

Originally, the confrontation between the Yuanying cultivators was to shatter the cave world and inflict heavy damage on the cave; but now the cave world has become firm and can withstand the confrontation of the cultivators without damage.

With the evolution of Dongtian, Lu Xuanji suddenly entered into enlightenment.

Immersed in the ocean of avenues, I do not know the passage of time.

On the body, there are runes flashing, and the runes are changing, as if dragons and snakes are dancing.

The runes are constantly being combined and evolved into different talismans, or swords, or halberds, or bows, or wars; there is a pure sun rising, a bright moon is flashing, and there is a heavenly palace. Ups and downs, the gods will reign, and there are white tigers slaughtered, and the Xuanwu soars;

There is sword qi rising again, sword qi soars to the sky, and the sword reaches nine heavens;

And there are fishes that are changing, sometimes turning into blue dragons, sometimes unicorns, sometimes white tigers, sometimes golden crows, showing different shapes;

There are also hundreds of insects walking, fleas, ants, dragonflies, etc., which seem to be weak, but they have evolved terrifying Taoism;

Again, there are vegetation withering and flourishing, the spring and autumn are changing, the years are turning, all things are rising and falling, all things are reincarnating, and the world is evolving;

There are thirty-three days of evolution, and it seems to be transformed into a brand-new fairyland, ruling the universe.

Different visions are rising, different runes are changing, they are constantly being combined, and they are constantly being dismantled.

Immersed in the years, thirty years have passed in the blink of an eye.

Jingle Bell!

At this moment, the Thirty-Three Days Treasure was warning, and Lu Xuanji came back from enlightenment.

Looking at himself again, he described it as boring, the mana on his body was exhausted, his qi and blood were dead, his arms seemed to be dry, and the whole body's qi and blood were wilting, as if the oil was exhausted and the lamp was dry.

The primordial spirit is also depleting, as if the lights of the night are constantly swaying and changing, as if they will go out at any time.

"Cough, I almost entered the transformation path, and I almost died!"

Lu Xuanji coughed and started the exercise. Immediately, the surrounding spiritual energy withered into the dry body like a tide, and the dry body became round again, with snow-white skin like beautiful jade; Yuanshen also returned to its original state, and the body was gradually recovering. in normal.

Thinking back on everything just now, I secretly got lucky.

Just now, he fell into a deep-level enlightenment, unable to extricate himself, and almost transformed.

Fortunately, the Thirty Days Treasure left the setting, and woke him up in times of crisis to avoid the danger of transforming the Tao.

Counting the time with his fingers, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, "Thirty years have passed, but in my perception, only three seconds have passed."

The stronger the cultivation base, the longer the lifespan and the weaker the perception of time.

The life of a mortal is only a hundred years.

But a senior monk retreats once, or has an epiphany, and a hundred years have passed.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji mobilized the Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon, the Nine-Colored Divine Sword, the True Fire of Pure Yang, the Divine Flea, the Divine Ant Emperor, the Divine Dragonfly, the Divine Will of the Thirty-Three Days, the Divine Fist of Fortune, etc. The power of the major magical powers has been greatly improved.

He once thought that the moment when a certain supreme supernatural power and cultivation path was completed was the pinnacle of this supernatural power.

But now it seems that he is narrow-minded.

The consummation of supernatural powers is not the end of supernatural power cultivation, but only the beginning, but a new stage—the Dao is boundless.

The road is boundless, the more you know, the more you feel ignorant.

Taoism is like drawing a circle. The bigger the circle, the bigger the world outside the circle.

With this epiphany, the power of these magical powers has increased by one level compared to the past.

At the moment when the supernatural power is improving, the cultivation base is also improving. On the basis of the second layer of virtual refining, it has advanced a little bit again, and has entered the peak of the second layer of virtual refining. It only takes a few hours of polishing to enter the third layer of virtual refining.

Originally it took five hundred years of penance, but under the epiphany, it only took thirty years.

A thousand years of hard work is not as good as an epiphany.

"Dongtian expansion, there is such a benefit!"

Lu Xuanji pondered the thirty-three days of the cave and recalled the many benefits it brought.

"It's a pity that the world stone is gone. If you want to expand the world, you can only be honest, absorb the energy in the void, and absorb the power of the sun and the moon in the universe. It is very difficult for Dongtian to continue to expand... and enter the realm of union. , at least expand the diameter of the cave to a thousand kilometers!"

For many cultivators, when they entered the void, the diameter of the cave was only ten kilometers, or twenty kilometers. Next, in the long years, it is necessary to continuously expand the size of the

cave world, constantly transform the world, and improve the background of the world. When the diameter reaches 1,000 kilometers, there is a possibility of impacting the way.

It looks easy, but it's actually hard.

The diameter is 100 kilometers, and it expands to 1,000 kilometers. It seems that the diameter is only expanded ten times, but in fact, the volume is increased by a thousand times.

The expansion of the cave, the later it is, the longer it takes.

Lu Xuanji estimated that if he kept breathing spiritual energy and constantly transforming void energy, it would take at least one million years to expand the cave world to a diameter of 1,000 kilometers.

Can he live a million years?

Tribulation cultivators have a lifespan of only 100,000 years.

If you take the fairy medicine, you can live for 200,000 years.

Some longevity species, such as Qinglong, Baihu, Xuanwu, etc., have a longer lifespan, but as long as they do not become immortals, their lifespans do not exceed one million years.

This means that it is very difficult to join the road.

If there is no great chance, it is about the Tianjiao of the ninth floor and nine will be stuck in the realm of refining, and it will be difficult to enter the realm of union.

"Or to put it another way, only my apprentice Zhao Qiwen can rely on his time to enter the realm of the Dao!" Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of his apprentice.

"Eternal God Emperor"

The longevity body is known for its long lifespan. The lifespan of the foundation is 1,200 years, the lifespan of the Zifu is 4,000 years, the lifespan of the Jindan is 10,000 years, the lifespan of the Yuanying is 20,000 years, and the lifespan of the gods is five years. Ten thousand years, after entering the realm of refining virtual, heaven and earth have the same lifespan, and the lifespan is endless until the universe is destroyed.

As long as monks do not become immortals, they have a lifespan limit, and they may die of old age.

A longevity body, as long as you enter the realm of refining, you can obtain a long lifespan of the same life as heaven and earth.

Of course, the longevity body also has its shortcomings, and longevity does not mean immortality.

If you encounter a strong enemy and are killed, no matter how long your lifespan is useless.

Open the Heavenly Power Order and start the investigation.

[World Stone, the price is 10,000 Tian Gong]

Looking at the price above, Lu Xuanji was stunned.

It is to open the Heavenly Power Order again, and there are numbers [5,327] on it.

Over the years, the clone has sneaked into the Dao Feiyu Realm, continued to kill, and continued to obtain Heavenly Skills, but until now, he has only been able to buy half of the World Stone.

The price is a bit outrageous.

In my heart, I resolutely gave up some unreasonable ideas.

Just as Lu Xuanji was complaining in his heart, the void was ringing.

Above the sky, the robbery cloud is surging, the black cloud is pressing into the city and the city is about to be destroyed, and the robbery gas of destruction is constantly condensing.

At this moment, about a thousand miles away from the Lu family, there is a cultivator who is attacking and refining the void.

A distance of five hundred miles was too close for Lu Xuanji, almost under his nose.

The breath is still somewhat familiar, this is a familiar person.

"Long Xuan has reached a certain level, and is about to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness..."

Lu Xuanji thought in his heart.

Between the figure flashing, leave here to observe from a distance.

At the same time, his own aura also radiates out, shocking certain existences in the void.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the calamity clouds in the sky condensed to the extreme, and the thunder and lightning of destruction descended. The sky fire came down, the sky thunder was bombarding, and there was also the magic wind.

hoohoo!

At this moment, Long Xuan's body changed and turned into a real dragon. The body was as white as jade, with exquisite scales on it, the horns on the head were jade-colored, and the claws were beautiful. Beautiful day. The most suitable for a glance, it is heart-warming.

The real dragon is flashing, shuttled in the robbery cloud, and the heavenly robbery is smashed down.

There were scars left on her real dragon body, scales were scattered on the ground, and dragon blood was scattered in the void.

During the catastrophe, she was injured.

The injury on her body seemed to stimulate her, Long Xuan became crazy, the reason in her eyes was dissipating, and the madness belonging to the beast was awakening.

The body of the nine-foot-nine-nine real dragon is changing, constantly shrinking and becoming more than ten feet long. At the same time, a white halo rises up on the body, surrounded by many runes, the sound of the Tao is ringing, and it is hard to resist. Wave after wave of catastrophe.

The catastrophe seems to be stimulated, and the power of the catastrophe is increasing.

The deep-level imprints in the calamity were activated, the ancient imprints engraved in the calamity were activated, a azure light was flashing, endless wood qi rose up, and many wood runes were combined together, turning into a blue dragon ; Another gengjin Qi is condensing, condensing into a white tiger;

Again, the Qi of Li Huo is condensed and turned into a vermillion bird;

It is the Nether Qi that is condensing and turning into a basalt.

The four-image holy beasts came, as if the ancient holy beasts were resurrected, attacked and killed against the backdrop of the calamity.

It seems that the brand of summoning the four-image holy beast has consumed too much energy in the robbery, and at this moment, the sky thunder is much rarer in the robbery cloud.

Boom boom boom!

The green dragon roared, the white tiger slaughtered, the vermillion bird spread its wings, and the basalt waved its tail.

Each of the four sacred beasts exerted their own magical powers, and evolved into a big ultimate move to attack and kill, and the ultimate move was repeated, annihilating everything.

Only in the first round, Long Xuan's body was injured, and blood holes appeared on the body of the real dragon, and the terrifying robbery eroded along with it.

Just with a dragon roar, Long Xuan began to use the ancient secret technique in the bloodline. The white halo flashed on the body, and the body recovered in an instant. The body of the real dragon was wandering, the walking trajectory was uncertain, dodging. The attack of the four holy beasts.

The four sacred beasts slaughtered again, Long Xuan dodged the main thing, and occasionally counterattacked with strength.

Boom boom boom!

During the confrontation, Long Xuan's body was blown up again.

Just condensing blood and blood, the body recovered again, and with the moment of opportunity, he avoided the siege of the four holy beasts.

The battle continued, and Lu Xuanji's expression was also tense.

The Thirty-Three Treasures are flashing in his hand, and he seems to be ready to take action at any time.

The thirty-three-day treasure, after reaching the seventh rank, there is a supreme good fortune, and it has the ability to steal the sky, which can help Long Xuan avoid doom and survive perfectly. It's just that Long Xuan's foundation will be unstable under such a clever way of transcending the calamity. If he wants to go further in the future, it will be more difficult.

Looking at the confrontation in the calamity, Lu Xuanji's nervous mood also relaxed.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Long Xuan was blown up again.

But Lu Xuanji was not worried at all.

Get used to it, it's natural.

After reaching the gods, the body's qi and blood are strong, and the mana is strong. After being blasted, the body can be reorganized and fight again.

As long as it does not exceed a certain limit, it is safe and worry-free.

The Four Elephant Sacred Beasts are ancient and powerful, far from being able to resist Long Xuan. Fortunately, in the robbery, what evolved is just a brand, not only is it not as powerful as the deity, but also greatly inferior in agility and changes in tactics.

This is also the fundamental reason why Long Xuan can persist in the present.

Boom boom boom!

The catastrophe continued, but after an hour, it began to dissipate.

The imprint of the four elephants also dissipated.

The catastrophe has passed.

Buzz!

At this moment, the colorful energy fell from the void and entered Long Xuan's body. Long Xuan's injured body began to heal.

The wound is healing quickly, and the source is getting stronger and stronger.

The body is changing, Long Xuan has transformed into a human form, but at this moment, she is wearing a blue palace dress with a jade hairpin on her head.

In the past, Long Xuan was a half-dragon bloodline, with half human bloodline and half dragon bloodline in his body. The bloodline was impure, which caused his potential to be exhausted after being transformed into a god.

But after experiencing the transformation of the catastrophe this time, the bloodline of the body is still being upgraded, and it is still a half-dragon race, but the human race bloodline and the dragon race bloodline in the body are completely integrated, realizing a new sublimation and transformation, not only the powerful talent of the dragon race. , strong combat power, strong physique, and the inclusiveness of the human race, the cultivation speed of the human race.

The two races are perfectly fused together and go their own way.

"Xuan'er, congratulations, you have entered the realm of virtual refinement!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you master, if it wasn't for the help of the dead master, I might not have been able to get to this point!"

Long Xuan felt it.

She can get to now, the master has paid a great price, Yuanshen Dan, Wenxu Dan, Dragon Blood Dan and so on.

She couldn't get to this point without her master's efforts.

Lu Xuanji was about to say something, but he felt inexplicable danger and terrifying malice.

Motivated the thirty-three-day treasure, wrapped Long Xuan in an instant, and sealed her breath. At this moment, a vast spiritual sense in the void scanned down, as if looking for something, and finally flashed past.

That divine sense kept scanning, searching the heavens and the earth, and the entire Eastern Wasteland area seemed to be looking for something under the perception of its divine sense.

The spiritual sense is invisible and invisible, and ordinary monks can't sense it at all. Only when they reach the realm of refining can they sense one or two.

Wherever that divine sense goes, it sees everything, and all secrets are no longer secrets.

After searching back and forth many times, the spiritual sense finally disappeared.

The spiritual sense disappeared, but Lu Xuanji still held his breath, without any slack. Xuan is like a mortal.

Long Xuan was also surprised, her eyes flashing light.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Let's go!"

He dragged Long Xuan and disappeared, and the next moment he entered the Qinglian Cave.

Qinglian Cave was created by Lu Xuanji and Qinglian together. It contains supreme rebellion, and it can isolate the secrets and avoid the calculations of most monks.

When they reached Qinglian Cave, the two of them flashed and entered a palace.

Motivating the secret method, the formation in the palace is opening, the formation is flashing and changing, and it is surrounded by the surrounding in an instant, and the secret is further chaotic.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Long Xuan asked, "Husband, what was that just now?"

Lu Xuanji said: "I don't know. It may be the strong man of the Dragon Clan, looking for you; it may also be the enemy of the Dragon Clan, looking for you. All in all, the strong man is very powerful, and there is an unpredictable risk in contacting him rashly. Better to stay away."

Long Xuan nodded and said, "My bloodline is evolving, and it has evolved into a true dragon bloodline, so it has attracted the attention of some strong people."

Lu Xuanji said, "Exactly."

Long Xuan nodded, slightly worried.

Originally, the joy brought by the advanced stage refinement was also a lot of rush. com

The dragon race is the race with the most blood in the world. Many monster races, human races, demon races, ***** races, and other larger races all have dragon blood. Dragon blood is very thin on most creatures.

Many of them appear to be dragon-shaped in appearance, but they are actually only mixed-blood dragons.

Pure-blooded dragons are rare in number, and have high aptitude, with infinite possibilities.

Entering the Void Refinement Realm this time, Long Xuan not only improved her cultivation, but also evolved her bloodline. On the surface, she is still a half-dragon race, still a mixed-blood dragon race, but the bloodline concentration on her body is already comparable to that of a pure-blood dragon race.

The powerful blood aura has also attracted the attention of some giants.

If the master hadn't acted in time to cover up some qi for her, she might have been completely exposed and taken away directly by some giants.

With good luck, she was taken away by some dragon powers, who could give her various help and resources; Even if you join the Dragon Clan, you will encounter intrigue and various calculations, so you can't say that you will be robbed.

Long Xuan said, "Master, these things are a little troublesome!"

"Yeah, this is a big trouble. I guess that eldest grandfather is a strong one!" Lu Xuanji said, "You are being stared at by some great experts. It's better if you are an enemy or a friend. If you are an enemy, then you can The danger is great... by the way, Donghuang is not safe."

"Better leave."

"No, it's not safe to leave in a hurry. It's best to stay in the cave and hide for a while. Fortunately, we opened up the cave in advance. The cave is a place outside the law and can avoid the calculations of the strong."

Chapter 625 and entered the ruins, the fountain of immortality

Refining the void, joining the Tao, crossing the tribulation, etc., the last three realms of the mortal world.

A cultivator of virtuality is not as good as a cultivator of the Dao, or a cultivator of tribulation, but he also has a certain amount of self-protection.

Senior monks deduce the changes of the heavens, often relying on the laws of heaven to peep at the traces left by sentient beings, from the known to the unknown, to gain insight into some mysteries of heaven and earth, and news of sentient beings.

However, there are some blind spots.

That is the cave opened up by the monks. The cave is independent from the Zifu world, and the causal connection with the heaven is weak. If hiding in the cave, the Tribulation Transcendence cultivator may not be able to calculate the location. In times of crisis, it can be used to save the fire of the family or sect.

In the vast history, how many sects and how many big families were born.

Without that power, you can guarantee your longevity.

There is no guarantee that you will not encounter a strong enemy.

Even if the families and sects outside suffer disasters, as long as the cave exists, they can hide the secrets and avoid the pursuit of the strong.

"Master, I understand!"

Long Xuan nodded and said, "It's just this time, to consolidate some foundations!"

After a few more words, Lu Xuanji got up and left.

Back to the outside world, back to Lu's house.

Lu Xuanji's spiritual thoughts flashed, and he saw into the endless void, and there was nothing in the void. The terrifying spiritual sense disappeared, and it seemed that it never appeared again.

It's just that he's still not at ease!

Some things are not over!

Never underestimate the patience of some people.

"The big dragon can be transformed into a real body of ten thousand feet, soaring for nine days; the small dragon can be transformed into a hill, hidden in the quagmire. The real dragon is the best at hiding itself. If I don't think it's bad, Long Xuan will wake up a little bit. The bloodline secret technique can hide your own qi. After a period of time, you can perfectly hide your own qi and walk outside!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

The figure flickered and entered the hall.

Perceiving everything about the Lu family, Ning Xue was retreating, and it seemed that she had reached a level where she was only one step away from entering the emptiness, and she was only one short step away from sitting in meditation, life and death in an instant.

Feeling Qinglian again, Qinglian is in retreat, and the energy in her body is converging, and she is hitting the second layer of virtual refining.

It is also aware of other things. The monks of the Lu family are orderly, some are farming, some are cultivating elixir, some are refining tools, some are retreating and doing penance, and some are handling family affairs.

At the call, his son Lu Fan appeared.

"Meet Father!"

Lu Fan said.

Looking at this son, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and said, "Your cultivation speed is a little slow, but you are still at the level of spiritual transformation!"

Lu Fan smiled and said, "Father, the Lu family has a great business, and there are many things to deal with. It is better for me to handle some common affairs for my father."

Lu Xuanji said: "Fan'er, family affairs are important, but your cultivation is also important. Don't let common affairs affect your cultivation!"

Lu Fan said: "Father, this is the normal practice rhythm for me. Let me ask the monks all over the world, after reaching the realm of spiritual transformation, who has not cultivated for hundreds of years to improve to a small realm. After the transformation of spirits like my father, it is still the speed of progress. Quick, there are no bottlenecks, after all, there are a few people!"

"The child's aptitude is not as good as his father's, and the speed of cultivation cannot be as fast as he wants. The child should still play steadily and improve steadily."

Lu Xuanji said, "Forget it, I won't say more about that. How's the Lu family doing recently?"

"Not good, very bad!"

When it comes to the Lu family. Lu Fan's expression changed and he said, "Father, my Lu family used to be just a Zifu family, but in just over 3,000 years, it has become a big illusory refining family. On the one hand, it is my father, whose aptitude is against the sky. Lead the Lu family to rise; on the one hand, it is the recovery of spiritual energy, which leads to more resources and more talents in Chu State.

The number of two spiritual roots and three spiritual roots is constantly increasing, and various spiritual treasures are emerging one after another. These are the dividends brought by the recovery of spiritual energy. But since the initial collision between the two worlds, the initial connection, and

the appearance of countless space channels of Daozu, the trend of aura recovery has stagnated, but it has shown a downward trend! "

"With the decline of spiritual energy, the amount of many resources is also relatively reduced, and many spiritual monks are born, and the consumption of resources is increasing. In the past century, the Lu family has shown a trend of stable development, and it is no longer difficult to make strides like the past. ."

"The development of the Lu family has hit a bottleneck!"

Lu Xuanji was silent, perceiving the outside world, the world felt a sense of oppression, giving people the feeling that the mountains were about to come.

The spiritual energy is declining as a whole, and at most five thousand years, it will fall to the era of the end of the law.

The era of the end of the law, the time to appear is a bit fast.

According to reason, after the aura recovers, it will take more than ten thousand years for the aura to stagnate, and it will decline later. After 50,000 years, it will enter the era of the end of the law.

The invasion of Feiyu Realm accelerated this time period.

The rate of aura exhaustion is accelerating.

In the later years, in just five thousand years, the Zifu world entered the era of the end of the law.

In the end of the law, it is extremely unfriendly to monks.

He still remembered the era of the end of the law, the practice was difficult, the laws were jerky, Jin Dan was the ancestor, and Yuan Ying was rare.

After reaching the virtual world, his demand for spiritual energy is decreasing, and he can even use the cave to refine some spiritual energy and feed it back to the Zifu world.

As a cultivator, the need for spiritual energy is decreasing, but his understanding of the law has not decreased.

In the prosperous era of the Zifu world, the laws were revealed, and it was easy to comprehend and comprehend the Dao; but in the era of the end of the law, the laws were obscure and difficult to see, and it was difficult to comprehend.

If the world enters the era of the end of the law, after entering the virtual world, his cultivation speed will also enter the slow lane, which is outrageously slow.

Lu Xuanji said: "Every time the spiritual energy is revived, it will deplete the origin of the Zifu world. This time the spiritual energy is revived, and the world is saving itself. In the spiritual energy recovery, it depicts the birth of many geniuses, many children of luck, and many destiny. Son, set foot on the road of cultivation and resist the invasion of other worlds.

Reiki has recovered to the present, and it has shown a downward trend, which is somewhat unexpected. This also proves that the Zifu world is very dangerous. If it can't bear it, the world will be destroyed!

By the way, how is the situation on the front lines? "

Lu Fan said: "In the past 100 years, in our country of Chu, 18 space passages have appeared one after another. Along these space passages, Jindan cultivators have killed them one after another, and then lurked into our world and disappeared. Inside our world, Destruction on a large scale!"

"Due to the connection of the world, the suppression of the world has been reduced. In some areas, the Nascent Soul of the Feather Demon clan has invaded. We also responded accordingly, beheading a lot of Nascent Soul cultivators, and at the same time losing a lot of ourselves. The front line shows stalemate."

"For a hundred years in a row, there are only Jindan cultivators and Yuanying cultivators confronting each other!"

Lu Xuanji pondered: "The war has just begun, and the most important thing in war is patience. During the battle, there must be no impatience. Any impatience will magnify one's own weaknesses and give the enemy an opportunity!"

"I feel that there will be a divine invasion in the near future, no more than a thousand years at most, or even shorter!"

Recalling the experience of the clone in the Feather World, [Undead Demon City] recruited a large number of cultivators, which must be a war of great estimates.

It's just not sure where to attack.

Lu Xuanji asked again.

Lu Fan was also responding, talking about some situations on the front line.

After speaking, Lu Fan left.

Lu Xuanji was still a little uneasy, his footsteps flickered, and he moved towards those passage positions.

The dark passage is constantly rotating and changing, with the power of space fluctuating.

That dark hole, like the mouth of a giant beast, is inexplicably dangerous. This hole connects two worlds, one is the Feather World and the other is the Zifu World.

Near the entrance of the cave, many formations were established, and the formations were intertwined and superimposed on each other.

There are about 30,000 monks in the Chu country, including 18 Nascent Souls, more than 1,000 Jindans, and most of the rest are cultivators from the Purple House.

In the passage position, there is still blood scattered.

Not long ago, there was a great battle here, which ended with the retreat of the Feather Demons.

It's just that the human race also lost a lot.

At this moment, these soldiers of Chu State looked a little tired, but they were still vigilant, closely observing the enemy on the opposite side. If there was any change, they would strike a thunderbolt.

If there is a big problem, notify the cultivator of Deity Transformation.

Perceiving the aura on the opposite side, Lu Xuanji sensed some terrifying aura, and couldn't help but look slightly stunned. In the opposite passage, the Feather Demon Clan has a Void Refinement cultivator in charge, as well as eighteen God Transformation cultivators, all of them are eyeing the tiger, as if they are going to kill at any time.

But he is afraid of something, waiting.

If the illusory power of Yu Demon Realm dared to break into the Zifu world directly, he would encounter a terrifying world suppression. If the tenth-level cultivation base could not exert one level, he might be killed by the god-turning cultivator.

After a general inspection, Lu Xuanji left here and went to another area to inspect.

These lines of defense are quite strong and difficult to break through.

Even if it is broken, there will be follow-up formations, and monks will be reinforced.

Ladder-shaped, wave-like defense improves the stability of the defense line.

"The rain is coming!"

After Lu Xuanji inspected the state of Chu, he returned to the cave and was about to continue his retreat.

Suddenly, there was a crisp sound in the void, and a huge cave was slowly emerging, and then the cave seemed to fall on the ground staggeringly, blending into the void, half hidden in the void, and half exposed in the outside world.

"The ancient ruins are about to appear!"

Lu Xuanji sensed something and walked away.

The Zifu world is vast and boundless, and in the long history, countless peerless powerhouses have been born.

Among these powerhouses, there are only a few monks who have been created by heaven, changed their lives against the sky, broke free from the shackles of the Zifu world, and ascended to the immortal world in one fell swoop. Many monstrous giants have dissipated in the rivers of history, their names have been forgotten by the world, and the world does not know their names and their origins.

Most of the caves left by the strong, the hidden treasures, the secret realms, etc., are mostly hidden in the endless nothingness, or some dangerous places, looking down on some Jedi, and using some special formations to perfectly disguise themselves.

Even some great powers of transcending tribulation may not be able to sense their location.

But with the invasion of the Feather Demons, the Zifu Realm sensed danger and caused certain ruins to appear.

Boom boom boom!

With the appearance of this relic, many monks and the wind in the Eastern Wasteland sensed it.

Some of the cultivators of the gods came one after another.

The Void Refinement cultivator also tore through the void and went to the ruins.

In an ancient cave, a huge green ice crystal was placed in a pool, and an old man was sealed in the ice crystal.

The old man is sealed in it like amber, if there is no vitality, he is in a special state of being like life but not life, like death but not death.

At this moment, the old man opened his eyes, looked into the void, and saw the ruins appear.

"Another relic appeared. At this time, a relic left by a monk in the joint phase, but unfortunately I don't know its name... Unfortunately, the time has not come, and I can't appear in the world!" The old man looked at the relic, only to see Take a look, close your eyes again, and fall into a deep sleep.

In another cave, a beautiful woman was sitting on the bed, breathing in and out.

At this moment, the relic was sensed.

Just glanced at it and was silent again.

Continue to breathe in and out.

In the void, there are countless caves, and in the caves are dormant one after another, and they are awakened by the ruins, but they fall into a deep sleep later.

This relic is only left by the cultivators of the Dao, and how many treasures can there be after a long period of time.

It's just broken copper and iron, not worth their hands.

Likewise, they disdain to do it.

The void was flashing, and Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flashing, and he had reached the entrance of the ruins.

The ruins are somewhat dilapidated.

Just a glance, Lu Xuanji entered it.

Later, another practitioner came, sensing the situation here, and entering it.

The void is changing, and one after another, the Void Refinement cultivators appeared one after another and descended into it.

At ordinary times, the imaginary cultivator Shenlong sees the beginning but does not see the end, and hardly sees any traces, but at this moment, it is like going to a market, and they all gather together. Enter the cave.

Later, some nearby spiritual monks also entered.

Some Nascent Soul cultivators were on the periphery, observing all this.

Some Nascent Souls were afraid and did not dare to step forward; some bold Nascent Soul monks entered.

As many monks entered it, the ruins began to become chaotic.

As the void was changing, Lu Xuanji entered the ruins and saw that the ruins were badly damaged. Most of the formations on the periphery were broken. In the past, the lore formation that could kill He Dao cultivators could not kill even God Transformation cultivators.

In the ruins, there are many broken buildings scattered and turned into ruins.

There is also a medicine garden, one after another, in which spiritual medicines are planted. After a long period of time, these spiritual medicines withered and died one after another, turned into medicinal ashes and scattered in the fields; and new spiritual medicines grew out, one after another. One crop, in the midst of continuous withering and dying, a thick layer of medicinal ashes formed.

Above the medicinal ashes, there are Celestial Spirit Flower, Chalcedony Mushroom, Fairy Spirit Grass, Good Fortune Grass, Promise Flower, Lost Grass, etc. There are many kinds of spirit medicines ranging from the first grade to the fifth grade.

It's just uneven, mixed in among the broken ruins.

Among the ruins, there were still some low-level monsters walking, and they all hid when they saw the monks entering.

There are also some five-element fruit trees, and the fruit trees of good fortune are scattered among the ruins, and some are directly buried by the soil.

Lu Xuanji just glanced at it and passed by.

The footsteps are flashing, and they come to a palace.

This palace used to be quite luxurious in the past. It was the core of Dongtian, and it controlled the hub of Dongtian. However, at this moment, it fell down and fell on the ground.

Activate the mana, and the mana changes into five-colored colors, which are captured by the palms of five colors.

At this moment, the palace was buzzing, and the formation above was activated, turning into sharp sword qi, and the sword qi was torn apart.

The five-color palm was cut off directly.

The palace is flashing and changing, strange and twisted forces are rising and falling, and a mythical, ancient, vicissitudes, and domineering aura erupts. The surrounding space seemed to be unable to withstand the force and shattered directly.

brush!

At this moment, a Void Refinement cultivator turned into a streamer, and was about to enter the palace first, but at the moment of entering the palace gate, the runes on it erupted, and the gray enchantment was running, distorting the void.

"Do not!"

The Void Refinement cultivator let out a scream, and his figure was rapidly retreating.

The lifespan is being consumed violently, and the lifespan has been cut off for thousands of years.

There were also white hairs on the head of this virtual cultivator.

The monks who were originally inside the Chongxian Hall stopped one after another, and fear flashed in their eyes.

The lifespan of a virtual cultivator is only 10,000 years.

In an instant, depriving the cultivator of a thousand years of lifespan, this method is a bit terrifying.

Everyone is no longer a reckless impact, but patiently waiting, their eyes are flashing, and they are analyzing the formation at the entrance of the main hall.

"I see!"

Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense was running, and he only took a dozen or so breaths to gain insight into the mystery of the formation at the door.

After all, he had once comprehended the "Divine Sword of the Universe", and had a certain understanding of time runes, time laws, time profound meanings, etc.

"It's just the door, it's so dangerous. If you enter it, I don't know how dangerous it is!" Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed, analyzing the pros and cons, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes. Thinking about the kind of entering the hall, the various dangers that may be encountered, and the doom!

Potential pitfalls.

"Forget it, I haven't suppressed the greed in my heart after all!" Lu Xuanji laughed, a look of determination flashing in his eyes.

brush!

At this moment, another Void Refinement cultivator entered it. This was the moment of hitting the formation, activating the secret technique, and the gray barrier was shattering.

The monk took the opportunity to enter.

Another monk flashed and entered the hall.

Lu Xuanji also flickered and entered.

At the moment of entering the hall, I only felt that the time and space were changing, the eyes were dark, and it became brighter later.

The hall looks small from the outside, but it is huge when you enter it.

With flickering footsteps, Lu Xuan walked forward.

Suddenly saw the front, there is an elixir. The elixir is about three feet high, has nine leaves, and there are star runes on the leaves. Under the slight shaking of the leaves, the three-colored rays of the sun, moon, and stars flicker, evolving into mysterious creations.

"This is the nine-leaf star grass!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the spirit grass, a flash of excitement flashed.

This is a seventh-grade fairy grass, and it is also very beneficial to Lu Lianxu cultivator.

But when he was about to go forward to pick it up, suddenly a clever man was sweating profusely, and he subconsciously avoided it.

At this moment, the seven-leaf star grass was changing, turning into a colorful snake, which was directly slaughtered. The action was silent, and the moment of the shot was as fast as lightning. If it wasn't for the warning from [Escape One Picture] just now, Lu Xuanji subconsciously avoided it, and he might have been bitten by a snake.

Card it!

With a crisp sound, the poisonous snake rushed into the air

On Lu Xuanji's palm, a long knife appeared. The long knife flickered like snowflakes, and the speed was extremely fast.

The poisonous snake was cut into two pieces, its body fell to the ground, and its breath was cut off.

Ahhh!

At this moment, a scream came from afar, and a cultivator was directly bitten by a poisonous snake when he was picking spirit medicine.

After making a scream, he directly cut off his right arm.

It's just that the toxin has not ended, but is eroding along the flesh and blood. Just a few breaths are eroding the heart and eroding the Dao Yuanshen.

The Void Refinement cultivator urged the secret technique to suppress it, but it was of no use.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji flashed the sadness of the death of a rabbit and a fox, but he moved forward more cautiously.

The eucalyptus just now told him that cultivators are only mortals, and they are also greedy, and they are even more greedy than mortals; mortals are only greedy for money and beauty; but cultivators of virtuality are all, and they are all mine. , all mine.

Under the greed, the IQ of the cultivator is not much higher than that of ordinary people.

Swipe!

With flickering footsteps, Lu Xuanji moved forward cautiously, picking some spiritual herbs.

Finally, put it in the storage bag and store it temporarily.

Searching all the way,

Soon he arrived in front of a palace and broke the seal on it with a wave of his hand. com turned into a streamer and entered it.

I saw in the palace, there is a pool, the pool has clear water, exudes the breath of life.

"This is the [Immortal Fountain], which can help cultivators to forge the Dao body and improve the quality of the Dao body!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the pool and charged directly with a wave of his hand.

It was about to be put into the storage bag, but the storage bag made a crisp sound and shattered directly, which was unbearable.

Lu Xuanji thought about it, jumped directly into the pool water, and directly operated the pure Yang Dao body, the Dao body was running, absorbing the life force in the pool water, and constantly transforming himself. Gradually, white textures appeared on the pure Yang Dao body, and the body was even more golden, like an immortal body.

The flesh is slowly evolving, and the power of the Great Dao contained in it is slowly increasing.

The Dao rhythm on the body is increasing, and the Dao body is evolving.

Pure Yang Dao Body, at different stages, Chen presents different powers. The pure Yang Dao body of mortals, the pure Yang Dao body of Nascent Soul, and the pure Yang Dao body of immortals all seem to be the same physique, but the difference is huge, almost incomparable.

"Fairy Wood"

The Dao body is the physique that carries the Dao Law and the Dao Profound Truth.

Buzz!

With the rapid consumption of the Immortal Fountain, the pure Yang Dao body is making rapid progress, but at the moment of progress, a burst of incompatibility comes, and there is a relative conflict with the Dao of Creation, Dao of Red Dust, Dao of Yin and Yang, Dao of Kurong, etc. .

The avenue of self-comprehension is seriously in line with one's own physique. The past moments are nothing, but now with the improvement of cultivation, the conflict is intensifying.

Chapter 626 Immortal Artifacts, Pearl of Time

Buzz!

The majestic force in the body surged, impacting the body, as if to tear the body apart.

The intense pain was unbearable.

Lu Xuanji ran the exercises and forcibly suppressed it, but the more suppressed it was, the harder it was to control.

[Pure Yang Dao Body] When it is broken, it is difficult to withstand the majestic mana of good fortune in the body. When it is broken in an inch, this process presents an irreversible trend; at the same time, the magical power of good fortune is running, transforming blood, bones, bone marrow, and five internal organs. The six fu-organs, acupoints, etc., are transformed in an inch by inch, and transformed into the [Creation Dao Body].

The old constitution is shattering, and the new constitution is being derived.

In the process of transformation, it seems to have experienced a thousand cuts, it seems to have experienced a lot of torture.

Card it!

Card it!

With this crisp sound, the bones were broken, but the force of creation was on them, and the broken bones were healed again. The bones are reborn, gradually adding a silver texture, becoming more stable and stronger.

The tactic of creation is running, and a trace of black dirt is squeezed out.

Old blood is being pushed out and new blood is being derived.

The body hummed and made a thunderous sound; the five internal organs hummed together, like a war drum in the winter.

The liquid in the pool water is constantly being consumed.

The aura on Lu Xuanji was rising, sometimes extremely powerful, and sometimes extremely weak. At the same time, the thirty-three-day treasures on the periphery were running, and a trace of the power of good fortune hung down and entered the body, transforming the body.

Transform the physical body and gradually transform into the [Creation Dao Body].

The essence of cultivation is the evolution of life, and it will gradually become perfect.

In the early days, Lu Xuanji condensed the [Pure Yang Dao Body], with pure yang energy and blood, like a scorching sun; but as the practice continues, especially after comprehending the mysteries of the Thirty-Three Days and comprehending the mysteries of good fortune, it becomes more and more The deviation of pure yang mysticism.

The Pure Yang Profound Truth is no longer his entirety, but only a part of the Great Dao.

The direction of the Dao is changing, and the direction of cultivation is also changing.

Originally, this kind of change will not take place until the late stage of virtual refining.

But under the transformation of the [Immortal Fountain], it has suddenly changed, and the [Pure Yang Dao Body] is gradually transforming into the [Creation Dao Body].

The mystery of pure yang, the mystery of withering glory, the mystery of yin and yang, the mystery of birth and death, the mystery of the sword, the mystery of red dust, etc., are all integrated into the [Creation Dao Body].

The body is transforming violently, transforming to the extreme body, the body emits bursts of precious light, and the dazzling light radiates from the body, which looks sacred and majestic. One after another rune rises up, constantly condensing and changing, turning into a first-layer world; another rune condenses, turning into a second-layer world.

One layer of worlds followed one layer of worlds, and many worlds were superimposed together to form the thirty-three-day world.

In the thirty-three days, the world revolves, the immortals are walking, the gods are rising and falling, the unicorn is dancing, the blue dragon is wandering, the white tiger is roaring and filial, many visions are derived, and then they change and die, as if they were transformed into the supreme. The fairyland has come.

Lu Xuanji sat upright in the pool, the energy of creation in his body was being born and died, wandering all over the body, enhancing the source of life, and accelerating the transformation of the source.

All kinds of Dao comprehension, laws and mysteries, mysteries of all things, etc., all flow in the soul, constantly evolving and dying, and operating to the extreme; at the extreme moment, they gradually dissipate and become their own fire, igniting the source. Jingqi, Jingqi and spirit are changing drastically.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

The pool water has been absorbed.

Card it!

Card it!

Lu Xuanji clenched his fist, and his fist rattled.

The fist hit the void, and the void shattered slightly, turning into black silk threads, which quickly healed later.

Under the operation of Divine Sense, traces of spiritual energy in the void entered the body one after another, and quickly transformed into mana, which was endless, like a perpetual motion machine.

At this time, the strength of the physical body has increased a lot, the blood is thick and vast, like a galloping ocean, as if the diamond is not broken, and the physical body is immortal. Just by activating the power of the physical body, you can compete with the virtual cultivator.

The physical body is more in line with the laws of heaven and earth, but with a little operation, the laws in the void are descending, like a hundred rivers returning to the sea, like a hundred birds returning to their nests.

The spiritual energy in the sky and the earth, the chaotic energy in the void, the power of the stars in the universe, as well as all kinds of scattered rays, all kinds of empty energy, etc., all enter the body and are quickly refined into mana, which is faster than I don't know how much it has improved in the past.

[Creation Dao Body], it's finally done!

Only cultivating nature, not life, is the first disease of practice; only cultivating ancestral nature and not alchemy will make it difficult for Yin spirits to enter the sage for ten thousand eons.

The so-called Tao body, holy body, divine body, immortal body, etc., are all the embodiment of the law, and they are all manifestations of the Dao.

At the beginning, the cultivator is a mortal body, but with the improvement of the cultivation base and the improvement of the Dao perception, the physique will gradually be transformed, and when it reaches the realm of the Dao, it will inevitably be transformed into the Dao body.

The birth of the Taoist body is also influenced by the cultivation method.

Cultivating fire-attribute exercises will give birth to the Tao of fire; practising water-attribute exercises will give birth to the Tao of water; cultivating wood attributes will give birth to the Tao of wood.

Of course, there are a small number of monks who are born with Taoism. They will practice faster than many people with the help of Taoism.

The Dao body is the bridge that communicates the Dao, which can better sense the Dao's laws and the profound meaning of the Dao.

Whoa!

Lu Xuanji felt the changes in his body and the mystery of the [Good Fortune Dao Body], which turned into a stream of light and disappeared.

Following his perception, Lu Xuanji moved towards a certain direction.

Along the way, there are many ruins, and there are many treasures under the ruins, all of which are directly collected by urging the secret technique.

These treasures are also very useful to him.

In order to compete for writing treasures, some monks also confronted each other and fought **** battles.

The void is bleeding, and the strong are annihilating one after another.

brush!

At this moment, the void is ringing.

The endless flames burned, the flames condensed into a phoenix, and burned.

Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to resist, the void made a sound of chi chi, and the flame was extinguished.

The cultivator's footsteps flickered, turning into a stream of light, attacking and killing that, his punches were fast and fierce, and his methods were domineering and ruthless.

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and punched out.

Fist like a thunderbolt.

The cultivator was punched and flew out, cracks appeared in his body, and his body began to be stained with blood.

It was only the first confrontation, and the Void Refinement cultivator was injured.

This injury, not only did not suppress him, but made him excited.

The qi and blood on the body are boiling, the fire of the phoenix is burning, and the breath is constantly rising.

It seems that the breath is running to the extreme, and a phoenix phantom appears behind it.

Tweet!

At the moment when the aura of this phantom-refining power rose to the extreme, the light under his feet flickered, his palms changed, turned into a grabbing potential, and attacked and killed: "Phoenix Claws."

Lu Xuanji's palm changed, holding the fist mark, with the stalwart of creating the universe, as if the immortal king came, and punched out.

Boom!

The two collided again.

Feng Jiutian only felt that his body was shaking continuously, his arm was directly broken, and he couldn't help urging the secret technique. The blood of the phoenix was burning and turned into rolling power. down, the broken arm healed again.

A long knife appeared on the palm of the hand, the long knife was colorful, and the phoenix was depicted on it.

At the moment when the long knife stabbed out, the golden flames were rising, bursting out continuously, turning into a line of fire and slaying down.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the [Ant Emperor Divine Shape], and an ant appeared behind him, with a crown on his head, like the emperor among the ants; the inexplicable Dao rhyme was blessed on the body, and the muscles on the body were Soaring, making a rattling sound.

He took another step forward and punched out.

The long knife flew out again, and Feng Jiutian also flew out.

"Damn, why is the gap so big!"

Feng Jiutian flashed a hint of unwillingness, the red light flashed under his feet, and he was about to escape.

"If you want to fight, fight, if you want to escape, you can escape. There are such good things in the world!" Lu Xuanji sneered, the breath rising from his body, and the long knife in his hand flashed, turning into a lore blow, killing directly. come.

Just as the phoenix flew out a hundred meters away, it was hit by the knife light, and its body was torn into two pieces.

This imaginary master, urging the secret technique, reorganizes the body, and is about to escape again.

But in the void, a vast enchantment came down, sealed it directly, and threw it into the origin cauldron.

The fire is burning, burning everything.

In the sound of chi chi, the virtual cultivator turned into ashes and died on the spot.

"Why are you here!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently.

When the weak kills, they need excuses; but when the strong kill, they don't need excuses.

Maybe just looking at someone is not pleasing to the eye, that is, drawing a knife to kill.

Many times, the reasons come for no apparent reason.

Many times, there is just no reason.

"This is..."

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji saw that in the Yuanyuan Cauldron, most of the things were turned into ashes. Only a red sword, flashing bright light.

Card it!

The urging force is pinched, but the sword is extremely strong, and there is no sign of damage.

"Interesting, the dao pattern on this sword is more than half worn, but the material is still solid. This is at least a seventh-grade high-level spiritual treasure. Unfortunately, it was severely damaged during the war, and only one body remains!" This precious sword, Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

After the war, many spirit treasures will be damaged, or even scrapped.

The sword in front of him is on the verge of being scrapped.

The damage is so serious that it can no longer be repaired. It can only be re-melted, and some materials are smelted and re-forged into some spiritual treasures.

As his body flickered, Lu Xuanji was walking in the mountains, and along the way, he encountered many ruins.

Looking in the ruins, I found some broken spiritual treasures, broken spiritual medicines, some ancient books, some supreme secret techniques, etc. There are many treasures encountered in this piece.

The various treasures here are scarce in quantity, but they are all top quality.

Many are useful to Spirit Transformation cultivators, and a few are useful to Void cultivators.

Correspondingly, the fighting was also extremely tragic.

For an elixir, a life-and-death battle is a **** void; for a broken secret treasure, it is a battle of life and death; some are just for a few quarrels, a life-and-death battle; . There are monks bleeding all the time, and there are monks falling down and turning into corpses.

Many people think that if a cultivator has a strong cultivation base, he should have a strong state of mind.

In fact, it is wrong, there is no difference between a cultivator and an ordinary person.

Ordinary people, because of their lack of strength, are concerned about this and that, and their behavior and speech are more restrained; but the cultivator of the virtual world is tyrannical and is the top existence in the world, so there are very few things that make them scruple.

There are fewer scruples, more actions are arrogant and domineering, and less consideration is given to the consequences.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that in the center, a dazzling light rose, exuding a hot color.

It was as if the sun was rising, emitting a scorching light.

Immortal energy is burning, turning into immortal fire and burning everything.

"This is a fairy weapon!"

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji felt a sigh in his heart.

A flash of fiery color flashed.

This is a fairy tool, and a fairy tool is of great help to a monk.

At ordinary times, you can use the immortal tool to comprehend the Dao of Law, which will greatly improve your own cultivation. You can also use the immortal tool to extract the energy of the immortal world and turn it into immortal crystals to increase your wealth. It can also be used to fight to increase self-protection.

After reaching the virtual world, it becomes difficult, or even impossible, to fight a cross-level war.

But if there is a fairy weapon in hand, the cross-level battle is not difficult.

"There is actually an immortal weapon in this ruin. If you knew that such a good fortune was born, those old antiques would have taken action long ago, and it can still be my turn!" Lu Xuanji pondered in his heart, and went to the place where Xianguang appeared. Just a lot slower.

Such a competition for immortal weapons is bound to be extremely tragic.

Appearing on the battlefield too early will not only be unable to **** the fairy weapon, but will also fall into the siege of many powerhouses.

"It's very difficult to steal the fairy weapon!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Soon, to the battlefield.

The battle has not yet started on the battlefield, but there are already more than fifty cultivators gathered here.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji had the feeling that he was refining as much as a dog.

Is it really so?

Lu Xuanji shook his head in his heart. It wasn't that there were too many vain refinements like dogs, but that the circle was different, and he saw that the world was different.

When he was a Qi-cultivating cultivator, the foundation-building cultivator was a high-ranking elder. There were very few foundation-building cultivators, and he hadn't met a few foundation-building cultivators for decades; but when he was building a foundation, he discovered Foundation-building monks can be seen everywhere, and there are as many as dogs.

The foundation-building cultivator is no longer a high-ranking elder, just an ordinary cultivator.

The circle is changing, the existences that used to be high in the past, and the existences that used to be rare in the past, are now everywhere.

Numerous cultivators were wary of each other, and instead of fighting, they looked at the barrier ahead.

In the enchantment, there is a fist-sized ball flashing. This bead exudes the rhythm of time, forming a corresponding time field, distorting the speed of time flow around, making time extremely fast.

tomato novel

Many monks stood on the periphery, observing this magic weapon, trying to figure out the formations and traps in it.

"This is the [Pearl of Time]... This is not a fairy artifact, but a broken one. However, it is normal for it to be broken. After all, it is normal for it to be damaged after continuous wars. Even if it is broken It's still powerful!"

Lu Xuanji's eyes flickered, seeing the mystery of this fairy artifact.

"Near the Lord of Time, a time-distorting force is formed in the kilometer range, which can distort time and accelerate time. It is a thousand years in an instant... If I approach, it will be very dangerous!"

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji did not advance, but who retreated one after another.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, the formation on the periphery of the [Pearl of Time] shattered, and the original aura was strong, deterring everyone.

But now the rays of light have all converged, and the [Pearl of Time] darkened, turned into a stream of light, and flew out.

Just the next moment, it fell into the hands of a cultivator.

The cultivators around looked at them, and joined forces to kill them without mercy.

"not good!"

The cultivator felt the danger, and immediately activated his mana. The [Pearl of Time] burst out with destructive power, and a beam of light shot at an enemy.

Suddenly, the cultivator screamed, his lifespan was quickly deprived, his hair became gray, his body became dry, his breath was exhausted, but in an instant he changed from a middle-aged man to an old man.

"Do not!"

The monk screamed and sat down on the spot.

"What a powerful killer move!"

"Is this an immortal weapon? Even if it is broken, it can kill a phantom powerhouse with one blow!"

"Under the light of time, com can instantly deprive a monk of three thousand years of life! It's terrifying!"

Many monks watched this scene with fear flashing in their eyes.

But in the fear, the eyes are more fiery.

Once again, they joined forces to smash out, the flames are boiling, the sword energy is surging, the frost is freezing, the spirit is impacting, the heavy water is annihilating, and all kinds of ultimate moves have swept in to suppress everything.

"Curtain of Time!"

The Void Refinement cultivator motivated the Lord of Time, and immediately one after another rune rose up, turning into a spherical enchantment to resist the foreign ultimate move.

Many killing moves have all dissipated.

The power of one person, against more than a dozen virtual refining teams.

Even though these cultivators were intrigued with each other, they were at odds with each other, and they were on guard against each other, but after all, a dozen of them joined forces.

However, this cultivator of the virtual world relied on the [Pearl of Time] to resist the team joining forces.

"Come again!"

At this moment, everyone joined forces to attack again.

Boom boom boom!

The curtain of time resisted everyone's joint efforts, but the cultivator was pale, and the mana on his body was being consumed violently.

Motivating the fairy weapon is too much for him.

Just for a moment, it consumes half of the mana, and if it continues, there is no doubt of death.

"Time accelerates!"

The Void Refinement cultivator urged the Pearl of Time, and the power of time suddenly accelerated on his body, three times faster, and turned into a stream of light to escape.

"Chase!"

Everyone urged the secret technique to chase and kill.

Not long after, a shocking war broke out again, and the destruction spread to this hall.

Chapter 627

Soon, fighting broke out again.

Everyone joined forces to surround and kill, the cultivator supported for a moment, but was blown up.

But on the eve of his fall, he activated the secret technique and directly killed the two cultivators.

Soon, the Pearl of Time fell into the hands of a cultivator who was besieged by other powerhouses.

But this monk can't give up at all.

The wages of avarice is death.

In the face of huge profit temptation, humans are not much smarter than birds.

Especially the Immortal Artifact [Pearl of Time], although it is broken, it still has great power. As long as it is obtained by a certain virtual cultivator present, there is a 1/10 chance of hitting the realm of combined Taoism in the future.

There are dozens of virtual cultivators present, but not one person can achieve the realm of combining Tao.

Even Lu Xuanji is very confident in himself, but the probability of achieving the right path in the future is less than 1%, or even lower.

The realm of combining the Tao has huge requirements for the cultivator's aptitude, understanding, chance, luck, background, etc.

No one can guarantee that he is 100%, and he will definitely become a master of the Tao.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, and the two sides are fighting together.

One after another, the cultivators of the virtual world fell, and the living cultivators continued to fight, showing no mercy.

Lu Xuanji watched this scene, his mind was trembling slightly, his body flashed and turned into a stream of light, and he was about to leave here.

But just as he was about to rush out of the hall, a gray barrier appeared, and time was distorting, depriving the monk of his lifespan.

"First Evolution"

Lu Xuanji braked suddenly and stopped.

Sweat fell.

It's almost a matter of depriving yourself of your life.

Many monks who wanted to leave also stopped one after another and had to stop.

Buzz!

At this moment, the void is flashing, and a phantom appears in the void.

This phantom figure is majestic, but his face is like a lake, and he can't see his true face. At the moment when he appeared, the aura that belonged to the right way came under pressure, suppressing the monks present.

Card it!

Card it!

The monks present fell to the ground one after another, and could no longer walk in the air.

Running the exercises, resisted abruptly, and then resisted the pressure of this breath.

The expressions of the monks present changed.

This is the power of harmony!

Refining the void and combining the Tao are only one realm away, but the gap is even greater than the gap between Foundation Establishment and Nascent Soul cultivator.

Buzz!

At this moment, the [Pearl of Time] automatically flew up and landed on the palm of the phantom.

The phantom opened his mouth and said, "This deity is the Taoist Master of Time, this is the treasure I left behind, the [Pearl of Time]. Everything here is blocked, and no one can leave here unless you fight for the strongest. You can do whatever you want. Let's fight, let's fight to the death!"

"Kill the strongest and kill the invincible. The strongest will inherit my [Pearl of Time] and open my legend!"

"Fellow Daoists, let's fight!"

There was bewitching in the words, and the people who were already crazy had their eyes blood red again.

Originally, Lu Xuanji was terrified and wanted to evacuate.

But at this moment, the thought of killing also swept everything, and all thoughts in my heart dissipated, and there was only one thought.

kill kill kill!

Kill all the cultivators present to capture the [Pearl of Time].

"Forget it, we can only fight **** battles. We can only fight **** battles and kill everyone!" Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with evil spirits.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji burst out, urging Chunyang Fist.

The scorching blood is boiling, smashing at the enemy.

An imaginary cultivator attacked.

The two sides fought together, and the life and death confronted each other.

After the fierce battle, the Void Refinement cultivator was blown up, his qi and blood were wiped away, and he died on the spot.

However, before he could rest for a while, two cultivators came under siege.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt a little pressure, and his spiritual sense looked around. He couldn't help but control the rhythm. After killing the two cultivators, there was still a complete siege. It was better to stand still.

The winner is the king, the leftover is the king.

Those who can fight may not have the last laugh. They may hide their strength and expose themselves less, but they will survive to the end.

Boom boom boom!

Under the siege of these two virtual cultivators, Lu Xuanji quickly "wounded his body", and his blood and energy shriveled, but he still forced his blood, fighting and fighting constantly, relying on his superb skills to barely maintain the situation.

In other positions, many cultivators are also fighting together.

In such a fight, many monks planned to hide, but the formation in the hall was quickly exposed, and it was impossible to hide at all.

It can only be passively joined in the battle, and there are monks dying all the time.

Only the blood on the ground was quickly absorbed by the soil and absorbed into the depths of the hall. The originally rigid hall, but the lifeless hall has a trace of vitality, and the grand formation contained in the depths of the hall is slowly activating.

The battle goes on, the fight goes on.

There are monks falling all the time, and the number of living monks is constantly decreasing.

Fifty, forty, thirty, twenty, ten.

In the end, only eight were left.

Whoosh!

After Lu Xuanji killed the two cultivators, panting, he stood aside and looked around vigilantly.

The other eight monks also stood in their corners, staring at everyone present.

Some monks directly took out a pill and took it, the injury was recovering, and the mana was recovering.

"It's a little troublesome. Among them, one is at the fifth level, two are at the seventh level, three are at the eighth level, and one is at the ninth level. I am the only one who is only at the second level and has the weakest cultivation level! My cultivation level is the weakest! The weakest, must be the first to be eliminated!" Lu Xuanji smiled wryly.

It seems that the situation is unfavorable.

Subconsciously urging the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure, it seems that the power of destruction is about to explode; Chunyang Broken Sword is also running, and it seems to be turned into a big sun of destruction; even a [Heavenly Demon Disintegration Pill] enters the stomach, ready to break open Danyu directly refining medicinal power.

After taking the Heavenly Demon Disintegration Pill, his cultivation base can skyrocket to the fifth level of Void Refinement, which will damage his lifespan and even his foundation.

It's just the situation at hand, and there's nothing else to worry about.

If one is not careful, he may die unexpectedly, and die here completely.

When he reached the realm of virtual refinement, that cultivator was not a peerless genius, not a supreme evildoer, not an aptitude against the sky, and could not tolerate any carelessness at all.

brush!

At this moment, everyone looked at the weakest Lu Xuanji.

Not to be outdone, Lu Xuanji burst out with the strongest aura.

Everyone is looking at the strongest person, the ninth-layer of virtual refining, and the killing intent is surging.

The strongest are also the most vulnerable.

The cultivator on the ninth level of virtual refining sneered, and the aura on his body erupted, intimidating everyone present; running the secret technique to digest the medicinal power and recover the injury. In the battle just now, he was also seriously injured.

It's just that at this moment, there is absolutely no room for concessions.

The energy in his body was activated, and it was about to burst out.

"Not bad, not bad!" At this moment, the phantom of Daoist Time appeared in the void, stared at everyone present, and said indifferently: "There are only eight left, and the speed of your competition is quite fast. Now, please fellow Daoists, Be the food for my resurrection."

The ninth-level cultivator asked, "Senior, the reason for us to kill is to revive ourselves!"

Daoist Time nodded and said, "Naturally! In that battle, I was seriously injured and died, and only a trace of remnant remained here. Not long ago, with the help of the catastrophe of heaven and earth, this relic appeared and came to fish. The fish took the bait. Then you fought together to fight for some treasures and immortals. The blood of the monk after his death was absorbed by the hall and became the nourishment for my resurrection!"

"Before and after, seventy-eight cultivators came in, and more than a thousand gods, etc., all perished in the war, and they became the nourishment for my resurrection. By now, you should also return to the ruins and become me. Resurrection offering."

The monk on the ninth level of virtual refining asked: "Senior, when we continue to kill each other and kill only one or two people, it will be more smooth. But now we have eight people, and we are the first to reveal our purpose. Somewhat unwise."

Daoist Time nodded and said: "Originally, I wanted to wait until you can kill each other and end it at the end. It's a pity that there is a genius among you, who is not high in cultivation, but has a strong fighting power."

It would be a pity to die in the midst of a fight, so we can only end all this early! "

"Hey, little guy, I have a lot of thoughts. It's a pity it's useless!"

At this moment, Daoist Time pointed a finger, and a cultivator on the fifth floor of the Void Refinement was slightly stunned, and the time around was stopped.

A jade talisman flew out and landed in the hands of Taoist Time.

"An eighth-grade jade talisman can be used for a combined attack. If it is activated directly, I will also be seriously injured. Unfortunately, your cultivation base is too weak. In front of me, you have no time to activate the jade talisman!" Indifferently, "Daoist friends, now I will give you respect."

"If you don't want honor, I will give you honor. Fellow Daoists, commit suicide!"

Everyone looked at each other, and a trace of unwillingness flashed.

"kill!"

At this moment, everyone was extremely tacit, and they took action one after another.

The ultimate move smashed out, the fist imprinted the sky, the fingers broke the sky, the sword broke the sky, the long knife broke the sky, the blood river swept away, etc. Under such a killer move, it was called extremely fierce.

But the Taoist Daoist said: "You are very powerful. It's a pity that after the killing, only eight of the more than 80 people are left, and you are vulnerable!"

Motivating the Pearl of Time, the curtain of time suddenly fell, resisting many killer moves.

"Time points!"

Daoist Time urged the ultimate move, the fingers of his right hand condensed into a single point, and the point was killed towards the void.

The speed of this finger is extremely fast, so fast that it is unimaginable.

The ninth-layer cultivator felt that time had stopped in an instant. He felt that his finger was very slow, but he couldn't dodge it.

Stab it!

There was a slight noise in the void, and a bloodstain appeared between his eyebrows, and the primordial spirit was punctured, and it shattered directly.

"So fast..."

The cultivator of the ninth level of virtual refinement only said two words, that is, he died on the spot.

Everyone was horrified and fearful in their hearts.

"Senior, spare your life, I am willing to be your concubine!"

A female nun knelt down on the spot, posing a pitiful appearance.

It's just useless.

With a wave of Daoist Time's palm, this stunning beauty immediately turned into flesh, without a trace of pity.

"Kill kill!"

The remaining few monks mobilized secret techniques, evolved ultimate moves, and attacked.

But it was of no use. He was killed on the spot and died on the spot.

How powerful the cultivator is, but he is vulnerable in front of Taoist Time and is easily killed.

Lu Xuanji ran the secret technique, urging the thirty-three-day treasure, his body was increased, turned into a powerful force, and attacked and killed. The killer move is fierce. But Daoist Time just pointed a finger, and suddenly some of the connections of the thirty-three-day treasure broke apart one after another.

The magic weapon lost its connection and collapsed.

Lu Xuanji was urging Chunyang Broken Sword again, and he was about to activate his ultimate move.

However, the next moment, the sword in his hand was out of control, turned into a streamer, flew away directly, and landed in the palm of Taoist Time.

Even the [Heavenly Demon Disintegration Pill] fell into the hands of Taoist Time.

Lu Xuanji's expression changed and changed, he never imagined that the gap between them was so huge.

This Daoist Time is just a trace of a remnant soul, and has not recovered to the peak moment. But even so, there is still a terrifying cultivation base, waving his hand to suppress him.

"Fellow Daoist is very good!"

Daoist Time said: "Your aptitude is very good, top-level talent, and you are on the ceiling of this world in terms of physical strength. Your aptitude is strong and your understanding is excellent, you can call it first-class!"

"At the beginning, the deity planned to use the qi and blood of many cultivators to smelt into one body and forge a new body. But when I saw you, I gave up. Such a perfect body is quite rare in the world. If it is perfect To seize the house and improve the degree of fit, the deity cannot say that he will become an immortal!"

As he spoke, his eyes flashed hot.

Along the way, he has seen a lot of arrogance, but also killed countless evil spirits, went up against the sky, and achieved the first level of transcendence.

It's a pity that it fell in the second robbery.

He has seen many geniuses, but they are not as good as Lu Xuanji.

If you take it away, it will be very beneficial.

Generally speaking, senior cultivators disdain to take the house, because the senior cultivator even if the body is damaged. You can also use some formations to smelt many treasures, perfectly shape a new body, perfectly fit yourself, and do not need to take away the younger generation. But the body of this younger generation in front of me, after only a brief study of it, was heartbroken.

It is a careful study, and there are more insights into it.

Such a physique is simply rare in ages, and if it is directly seized, it will be of great benefit.

"You are also a generation of great luck, and you have a broken immortal weapon in your hand. It's a pity that your luck is not good!" The Taoist said: "Junior, you should give up everything and complete the deity!"

Saying that, he brought Lu Xuanji to the center of a large hall.

Time Taoist held the seal in his hand, and immediately the formations around him were surging, and Taoist patterns appeared in the void, constantly wrapping around Lu Xuanji's body.

Buzz!

There was a slight noise in the void, and a trace of blood was surging into Lu Xuanji's body.

These blood qi became extremely pure after the purification of the formation, and after entering his body, his own qi and blood continued to grow, and the mana was also advancing steadily.

Just a moment later, it is to break the shackles and enter the third layer of refining.

After entering the third layer of virtual refining, qi and blood nourishes the body, transforming into a trace of the power of the source, smelting into the body, and gradually increasing the upper limit of potential.

The qi and blood in the formation entered the physical body, gradually transforming his physical body, and constantly growing his physical body.

At the same time, it also made his fleshly body more suitable for continuous transformation, making it more suitable for looting.

Daoist Time continued to urge the formation, thinking in his heart, and constantly transforming this furnace.

Time is passing little by little, and ten years have passed in the blink of an eye.

Under the operation of the formation, the origins of the more than seventy cultivators were all smelted into Lu Xuanji's body, and their cultivation did not continue to improve, but their origins were improving.

These sources are deposited in the flesh and turned into resources for the future, which will promote future progress and help the future to break through each level and advance to the supreme realm.

"It's still a little bit worse, the Immortal Artifact Time Pearl is broken!"

As if thinking of something, a trace of reluctance flashed in the eyes of Taoist Time, but it quickly turned into a firm color, urging the secret technique to completely shatter this [Pearl of Time], and to completely smelt this broken fairy to him. Among the origins of , forging the fleshly body and raising the upper limit of the physique.

The Immortal Artifact [Pearl of Time] is extremely powerful. Even if it is broken in battle, it is still extremely powerful.

But after hesitating for a moment, Daoist Time was activating the secret technique, directly smashing the [Pearl of Time] into powder, and began to smelt into Lu Xuanji's body. Only in this way can he completely increase the upper limit of his former potential.

Only in this way can the body of this body be tempered to the extreme and perfectly fit itself.

Card it!

Lu Xuanji felt that his body was torn apart, and his body was broken like a piece of porcelain.

At the moment of breaking, another vitality was instilled into the body, and the broken wound healed.

The power of destruction is surging, and at the same time, a power of vitality is erupting, birth and death are in constant rotation, and destruction and rebirth are constantly rotating.

Under this severe pain, Lu Xuanji wanted to pass out of a coma several times, but was blessed by a mysterious force, which made it difficult for him to faint, but became more and more awake.

The fragments of the fairy weapon are completely integrated into the body, completely digested and absorbed by the body, and turned into a part of the body.

Lu Xuanji's mind was changing, he sensed the changes in his body, and the strength of his body increased a lot, as if he had transformed into a humanoid magic weapon, resisting powerful magic weapon attacks.

Not only that, but also awakened the blood of time, which can evolve into time-like supernatural powers [Instant Millennium], [Time Distortion], and [Time Acceleration].

A thousand years in an instant can speed up time and deprive the enemy of a thousand years of life.

The time is twisted, which can distort the nearby time and resist the attack of the enemy.

Time accelerates, which can accelerate its own speed and use it to escape.

There are also some small time supernatural powers, not to mention one by one.

"A good physique, it fits me perfectly, and it can be the perfect cottage after my rebirth!" The Daoist Time nodded, very satisfied with the work.

It pays too much for this flesh, but everything is worth it.

Then, it turned into a stream of light, entered it, began to seize the house, and merged.

Lu Xuanji motivated the secret technique, the mobile phone turned on, and began to antivirus.

Chapter 628 and harvested afterwards, there are many enemies

Taoist Time flashed panic for the first time.

From the opening of the ruins, to guiding everyone to enter, and everyone killing each other, etc., there are no major mistakes in his calculations.

But at the moment when the house was seized, there was a big problem.

A mysterious power surged, dismembering the primordial spirit, dissolving the primordial spirit, and it was about to digest him.

"No no, what the ***** is this!"

Time Taoist flashed a trace of anger, urging the secret technique to counterattack.

Buzz!

A huge soul force burst out, tearing the void and destroying everything.

Even if only Yuanshen is left, it still has great lethality.

However, that strange power surged, and with only a slight operation, it suppressed the primordial spirit of Taoist Time, like fish on a eucalyptus board, slaughtering and cutting it at will. The primordial spirit was torn into more than 100,000 pieces, each of which was annihilated.

"Who are you!"

Time Daoist asked.

"I am who I am, you know that!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Haha, I have calculated many people in my life, but I didn't expect to be calculated by others!" Daoist Time said, urging the secret technique to launch the last counterattack. However, it was of no use. Lu Xuanji's sea of knowledge turned into nourishment for him.

This great power went to annihilation, and his divine soul turned into nourishment for Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, and a hint of luck flashed in his eyes.

The mobile phone, the partner who accompanied him through the journey, is still as powerful as ever.

Along the way, I encountered a lot of house grabs, and with the protection of my mobile phone, I finally saved the day.

This time Taoist has no plans, everything is in the calculation, and everything is not beyond expectations; but if the calculation is wrong once, it will be forever.

"Interesting, in this battle, I used the treasure of thirty-three days, and the broken pure Yang Broken Sword, all of which were helpless, but the mobile phone killed this almighty. This almighty is winning Before leaving me, observe everything in my body, and search for all kinds of secret treasures."

"But the mobile phone was omitted, which means that Daoist Time did not find the mobile phone. Only I can see the mobile phone, and others can't see the mobile phone..."

Lu Xuanji pondered, and suddenly discovered a shocking fact.

The origin of mobile phones is not simple.

Up to now, the mobile phone has awakened [document storage] [fate deduction] [Baidu map] [mobile banking] [game orchard], etc., which can give him huge help.

It's just that with the improvement of the cultivation base, the role of the mobile phone begins to decline.

Gradually ignore the phone.

But now it seems that mobile phones are not simple at all.

The mobile phone is hidden in the sea of knowledge, and he can clearly perceive the existence of the mobile phone; but the Daoist Time, the great power of crossing the tribulation level, can not perceive the existence of the mobile phone.

Because he couldn't perceive it, he was finally killed by the mobile phone as a [virus].

"This time the harvest is not small!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the physical body here, and the potential of the physical body has risen, and it can continue to grow to the level where the physical body can resist the power of the Dao. His physical body is not very strong now, as long as most of the energy is deposited in the depths of the physical body, lest the physical body will skyrocket and cause himself to become unbalanced.

Once again, he was perceiving the divine soul. After the anti-virus of the mobile phone, most of the impurities in the soul of the Taoist time were squeezed out, and only a part of the soul's origin was left in the sea of knowledge.

There is also the cultivation memory of this almighty, as well as a lot of common sense, etc., all of which are precipitated, and most of them are in a sealed state.

If these memories are not sealed, but are directly instilled, it will be enough to drown Lu Xuanji's current memories and directly make him lose himself.

"In the past moments, the probability of my entering the joint path was not as good as 1%, or even lower. But now as long as I don't die, there is a 100% probability that I will enter the joint path realm!"

Lu Xuanji felt the change in his body and was quite satisfied.

A thousand years of hard work is worse than a chance encounter.

In this adventure, the origin of more than eighty cultivators directly forged the supreme foundation for him; it was another broken immortal weapon, which was smelted into the flesh to enhance the essence of life; The soul becomes his tonic. Under the superposition of many factors, it is strange that he is not strong.

The current cultivation base is not improved very high, in order to prevent the promotion from being too fast and the foundation is unstable.

But the improvement in the later stage will be much faster.

"It's time to accept this senior's legacy!"

Lu Xuanji accepted part of Taoist Time's memory and quickly took control of the hall.

[Hall of Time], it was made by Taoist Daoist Time, and it was forged by smelting many treasures. In terms of rank, it is only Rank 7, but when it comes to power, it is not inferior to Rank 8 Lingbao. Just imagine how much material it takes to forge a sword, and how much material it takes to forge a palace.

Forging this palace, the amount of materials spent is hundreds of times that of ordinary spiritual treasures.

Only the wealthy seniors are qualified to forge this hall.

"However, the Hall of Time is still not as good as Qinglian's [Palace of Chaos]!" Lu Xuanji was shrinking again, looking for many treasures.

In order to survive the calamity that year, Taoist Time spent most of the resources to temper the tribulation secret treasure, or to buy some tribulation medicine pills, which caused the treasure house to be empty, and the mice were about to cry.

Only a lot of real estate is left directly.

In the cave, there is a thick layer of medicinal soil, the soil is extremely fertile, exudes black, and there are bursts of medicinal fragrance.

You can plant some elixir on the medicinal soil to increase the yield of the medicine.

There are also some medicinal seeds, rare medicinal materials, etc., the species are rare, many are now extinct, or extinct, or simply monopolized by some big families. But here, there are corresponding medicinal seeds, or ready-made spirit medicine, spirit fruit, etc.

In the central position, there is a large array of receiving and attracting, which can lead the immortal world to descend, and can be directly tempered into immortal crystals.

There is also a great formation, which can smelt many immortal stones and continuously refine them into world stones. This is the ninth-level formation [world stone derived formation].

These two large formations are all ninth-level formations.

The ninth-level array must be created by the ninth-rank array mage forging to continuously depict the formation patterns, and to evolve the mystery of the array, it also requires a lot of rare materials as the foundation. In the process of depicting, there can be no mistakes.

There are two major difficulties in becoming a ninth-grade array mage. One requires a calamity-transcending cultivation base, and the second requires superb array skills.

Not to mention the past, even now the ninth-rank array masters are extremely rare.

"Haha, you can make a fortune this time!"

Lu Xuanji looked at these two great formations, thinking in his heart.

At this moment, the two great formations were in silence, and the secret technique was activated immediately, and the formation started to run. Immortal energy was drawn down and turned into immortal crystals; then, immortal crystals were tempered and gradually transformed into the world stone. Estimate the output. It takes ten years for a thousand fairy crystals to be smelted into one world stone.

"Good, good yield!"

Lu Xuanji was delighted.

There is unspeakable joy in my heart.

Boom boom boom!

The void is shaking, and the cave is shaking violently.

At this moment, Dongtian was attacked by a powerful enemy, and many areas were broken.

"Not good, someone calculated the location of Dongtian and started to attack Dongtian. After all, this time, there are dozens of cultivators who are cultivating virtual reality. They are directly planted here. As long as they are willing to pay the price, they can still find it!" Lu Xuanji thought in his heart. Screaming, urging Dongtian to escape.

The action was rather rushed.

Everything is as expected.

Daoist Time opened the ruins and killed dozens of virtual refining masters.

Behind every imaginary master, there is a great power, or there is a corresponding network. But now that they have all been killed, it can be said that the world is shaking. The background behind these cultivators, as well as the corresponding connections, have begun to take revenge. Although the cave world is a place outside the law, it can confuse the perception of heaven, and can cut off the calculations of some monks.

But at the moment of birth, leaving a trace of clues.

A powerful cultivator was willing to spend a certain price, followed the clues and found the location of this cave.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji urged Dongtian, and Dongtian was flashing rapidly, making a void jump.

In the endless void, Dongtian just moved slightly, which is a huge deviation.

Every time you move, the position is erratic, and the orientation is extremely uncertain.

It is difficult for even the cultivator to calculate where Dongtian will move in the next moment.

However, at this moment, a devastating force bombarded the cave sky, and the cave sky was shaking violently, and a big hole appeared.

Dongtian moved again, but at this moment, another strong bombardment hit the sky, and the sky was shaking violently, like a broken house, shaking violently.

Woohoo!

At this moment, the void was making a loud noise, and the void storm swept over and blew over the gap. The original damaged position expanded again, forming a huge gap, the gap opened, and the ferocious and huge cave was swaying, like a giant ship that was about to sink.

"Pity!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, his figure flashed, and he left the cave.

Looking from a distance, this cave world is constantly heading for destruction under the impact of the turbulent void.

It may last for up to three years, or even less time, and it will completely dissipate without seeing the slightest trace.

Controlling the treasure of thirty-three days, Lu Xuanji turned into a stream of light, traveling through the void.

At this moment, a finger in the void slammed into it, and the speed was extremely fast, turning into a meteor strike.

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique and changed it several times in a row, but he still did not escape. The divine light of destruction bombarded his body, his body cracked, and he fell into the endless void.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, another fist bombarded the cave, and the cave world was completely torn into two pieces.

The void flashed, and a cultivator appeared.

Then, another cultivator appeared.

One by one, nine cultivators appeared in a row. They descended near the cave and began to check. Spiritual senses were scanning, figuring out the secrets in the dark.

Immediately, pictures appeared, there were cultivators fighting **** battles, and sometimes Taoists smelted ten thousand blood and transformed themselves.

There are also some broken images.

It just reached some key positions, but it became like a lake, and then dissipated.

"It makes sense, Daoist Time is still alive, this is a great master of transcending tribulation. I didn't expect to kill many juniors. With the help of unparalleled opportunity, he was reborn against the sky. Unfortunately, my apprentice died in it! "

"It's so shameless to even take action against some juniors, and my apprentice's revenge must be avenged!"

"Father, you died so miserably, the child will definitely avenge you!"

"Husband, you died here, such hatred must be reported!"

The monks present spoke in succession, murderous, wishing to directly bite the Taoist Time.

Their fathers, sons, apprentices, and other people close to them all died in the calculations of Daoist Time. Such hatred could not be repaid.

Everyone looked at the broken cave, their bodies flickered and disappeared.

If you don't kill Time Daoist, you will not be human.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

In the Lu family, above Ziyang Mountain, in the cave.

Lu Xuanji was coughing, his expression was a little tired, and a trace of melancholy flashed in his eyes.

Running the exercises, the injuries on the body are recovering little by little, the qi and blood are constantly strengthening, and the body injuries are being dissolved. It will take at most ten years for him to recover.

In the endless void, he encountered a single finger.

That one finger is just a random finger.

Even so, he was seriously injured, and it would take a while for him to recover.

"He Dao Immortal Venerable is powerful, but just a casual blow will seriously hurt me. Time Daoist has only a trace of remnant souls, which is only equivalent to the combat power of the first layer of He Dao, but he easily holds me, all kinds of magic weapons, all kinds of The ultimate move is useless. There is also the cultivator of the fifth level of virtual refining, even if he urged the eighth-rank jade talisman to attack, he was confiscated."

"And the cultivator of the ninth level of virtual refining, just a random blow from the Daoist Time, he was killed!"

Lu Xuanji's expression fluctuated, and he was calculating the strength of the cultivator of the Dao in his heart. The more he calculated, the greater the pressure in his heart.

"The trouble is a bit big, the Taoist Time slayed those cultivators, and the cause and effect were all burdening me, making me bear all this... Now there are at least twelve cultivators staring at me and

wanting to kill me. !" Lu Xuanji moved his eyes, and vaguely saw twelve huge lines of cause and effect, connecting the twelve elders.

He Dao monk, also known as Xianzun.

This means that he offended twelve Immortal Venerables.

Immortal Venerable Beichen, there is an apprentice whose aptitude is against the sky. He was only three thousand years old when he entered the realm of virtual refinement, and regarded him as a successor, but this time it was the kind of annihilation that entered this secret realm.

Tianlei Immortal Venerable, has a son with excellent qualifications, who has entered the realm of refining virtual, this time he entered the secret realm and his party fee certificate fell directly.

Hundred Flowers Immortal Venerable, there is a Taoist companion, childhood sweetheart, deep feelings for each other, this Taoist companion entered the secret realm and fell directly.

There are other cultivators who also have different backgrounds, and they fell after entering the secret realm.

All these hatreds fell on him.

Chapter 629

Careful calculation, the number of enemies is still quite large.

Time Daoist killed some people, but in the end he was the one to blame.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji had a slight headache. Could it be that he went directly to explain and explain the reason.

It is said that I have killed Taoist Time to avenge you.

Will those Immortal Venerable Harmony listen?

Would you listen to a junior cultivator speak the truth?

Not at all!

The so-called truth, to put it bluntly, is strength.

When there is strength, the words spoken are truth; but when there is no strength, it is bullshit.

"It's still too weak in cultivation. If I reach the realm of joining the Dao, those daoists will listen to my explanation. If I reach the transcendence, and want to come to many monks, I will let go of my hatred!" Lu Xuanji pondered, and quickly discarded these grievances. on the side.

Then, start sleeping with your head folded.

Get some sleep and everything will be fine.

Time passed, and after the opening of the ruins, many ruins appeared in other places one after another.

Many treasure houses, secret libraries, etc., have appeared in the world one after another.

There are many dangers, but also many adventures.

There is a cultivator of Yuanying who got a copy of the immortal exercises in the secret realm; another cultivator of Jindan got a broken immortal weapon; another cultivator of the transformation of the gods got a questioning pill; Get a set of five-grade spiritual treasures; there is also a mortal who got a supreme treasure medicine, after eating it, forging the supreme foundation.

There are also monks who entered the secret realm and were directly strangled by the formation and turned into ashes; some monks entered a treasure house and were directly seized by the strong; some monks entered a secret realm and confronted the strong together. They were killed on the spot; some cultivators had just obtained treasures and were not warm enough to encounter murders to steal treasures.

At the same time, the Jindan cultivator, Yuanying cultivator, etc. in the Feiyu world all began to enter the Zifu world through the space channel, and they continued to burn, loot, and slaughter.

Similarly, the monks in the Zifu world also entered the Feiyu world and began to kill.

Both sides are shopping, and there are monks dying every moment.

Even Lu Xuanji dispatched avatars many times, and avatars entered Feiyu World, wantonly destroying and killing.

There are monks falling all the time, and points are increasing at the same time.

It is not only the points that improve, but also the luck.

As the number of slaughtered enemy monks increased, so did the luck on his body, and the scrutiny of the Zifu world also increased.

Just on this day, the void is ringing, making a violent roar

The world was shaking violently, and a huge crack appeared above the void, and a shower of blood rained down, making a whining sound.

The entire Zifu world was wailing, as if a wounded beast was choking.

Many monks felt inexplicable sadness, with tears in their eyes.

Card it!

At this moment, the blood-colored trace continued to expand, torn apart, and its scope increased, like a hideous opening. The invisible World Membrane began to become transparent and appeared in front of everyone. Behind the World Membrane was a stalwart powerhouse.

The strong man was wearing a cyan armor with a visor on his face, so he couldn't see his face clearly.

But he exudes an ancient and terrifying aura, and his hands are bombarded in the void, and the void is shaking violently, making a chi chi sound.

Under the tearing of the fetal membranes of the world, it did not break open a large hole, and the sky became blood red, and it seemed to evolve into a terrifying absolute domain.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, the void was flickering and changing, and the thunder and lightning condensed into one after another.

The battle armor was ringing, the armor pieces were surging, and the blue light swayed slightly, dissolving most of the lightning.

"open!"

The blue-armored man stopped drinking, the strength of his body erupted, and the dazzling light was flashing.

The fissure is widening.

"Go ahead!"

The blue-armored man shouted.

Many monks appeared behind him, urging the formation, and began to arrange a large formation.

The pattern is surging, countless space nodes are flashing, countless streamers are undulating, and many materials are thrown into it. Those top-level formation wizards walked in it quickly, forming a formation in the void, the formations were connected together, and the small formation was transformed into a large formation.

The Great Array has become a Peerless Killing Array.

Only in a short period of time, a supreme formation was derived from it, traversing the position of the fetal membranes in the world.

"Not good! They are going to tear the fetal membranes of the world and take action against our world!" At this moment, a voice appeared in the void, as if reminding something. "Fellow Daoists, let's take action! We have no chance to back down, there is no possibility of back down!"

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the void was ringing, and a terrifying breath rose up.

In the Zifu world, the ten major sects appeared one after another.

These ten sects, occupying half of the luck of the Zifu world, also bear huge responsibilities in times of crisis.

Anyone can choose to run, they can't.

"The fusion of the world is intensifying!"

In the void, a tribulation powerhouse opened his mouth and said, she was wearing a star robe, with a handsome face, a dignified look on her pretty face, her figure swayed slightly, and she walked out of the endless void and flew towards the huge crack.

At this moment, another tribulation cultivator appeared, also standing on the periphery of the crack, with a solemn expression: "The catastrophe has officially begun, this time I don't know how many people will be able to survive in the catastrophe!"

The rays of light shone, and the powerhouses of the ten major sects appeared one after another, all of them were powerhouses who transcended tribulation.

The cultivation base is too low to be here at all.

The Lord of the Demons looked at the huge crack and said: "This crack must be temporarily sealed, otherwise the spiritual energy will be poured back and the laws of the world will be eroded, and we will be in danger!"

"Everyone, let's go!"

A huge mountain appeared, with a mouthful of swords stuck on top of the mountain, and many swords gathered together to evolve different meanings. Every sword contains a supreme mystery. The sword energy rises into the sky, and the aura of destruction sweeps the world. The sword energy seems to be infinite, and it seems to be the only one. It can evolve into all methods, and it can be condensed and unified.

This is the [Wanjian Peak] of the Promise Sword Sect.

A huge yin and yang diagram appeared, and the yin and yang flowed around, evolving into a mysterious rune of bliss, the rune rising and falling, evolving the meaning of life, giving birth to a lot of happiness, containing a lot of beauty in life, and endless. fantasy in it. This is the [Yin and Yang Music Chart] of the Acacia Demon Sect.

Another picture scroll stretches out, and there is a Huangquan River on it, the river is flowing, and the river is constantly flowing; there is also the Gate of Abi, standing in front of the picture scroll, suppressing the endless void; it is the Naihe Bridge, which spans across the Huangquan. superior. There is also Wangxiangtai, which is suppressed at the bridgehead.

There are also flowers in bloom on the other side, dotted with lonely worlds, flowers on the other side are blooming on the other side, and the bridge is sighing.

There is also a mirror of yin and yang, which illuminates the cause and effect of the previous life.

At the end of Huangquan, there is a hexagonal roulette spinning, interpreting the profound meaning of reincarnation. There are gods in the sky and ghosts in the earth, and the yin and yang cycle. Birds live and beasts die, repeating male and female. Biochemically, pregnant women become men, this is a natural number. This is the [Huangquan Map] of Huangquan Demon Sect.

Another big cauldron swept across the sky, suppressing everything, it was the Wanbao cauldron of Wanbaozong.

Another scroll opened, with endless stars changing and rising, it was the [Zhou Tian Star Map] of the Star Palace.

Another huge compass is flashing, calculating the secret, it is the [Heavenly Compass] of the Heavenly Secret Sect.

Another huge pool appeared, containing the Eight Treasures and having many mysteries. It was the [Eight Treasures Merit Pool] of Buddhism.

Another huge roulette is spinning, cutting the void and severing all methods. It is the [Void Roulette] of the Void Sect.

Another picture scroll opened, the demonic energy on it was soaring to the sky, and the demons were surging.

The ten top immortal weapons have taken action one after another, suppressing them into the void.

The ten most powerful sects in the Zifu world have taken action one after another. Together, they urged the sect's fairy weapons to bombard the position of the fetal membranes in the world.

Boom boom boom!

The void is exploding, and the law of destruction is impacting.

The green armored man stepped back directly, his arm was injured, wounds appeared one after another, and blood was scattered on the ground, turning into a blood-colored lake. Many array masters who portrayed the formation pattern were directly beaten to ashes and dissipated directly. Only a few Array Masters took the opportunity to dodge.

But the fetal membrane of the world is also broken, forming a huge space channel.

Woohoo!

The spiritual energy of Feiyu World poured back, like a flood that burst a dyke, entering the Zifu World.

At the cracked position, the aura is as rich as water.

At the same time, in other small passages, the spiritual energy is also poured back and instilled into the Zifu world.

Over the years, countless powerhouses have been born in the Zifu world, and the number of powerhouses is increasing, but it has also depleted the origin of the world, resulting in a decline in the spiritual energy of the Zifu world. But under the aura of Feiyu World, the aura of Zifu World is improving, not only the spiritual energy is improved, but the law also penetrates into Zifu World.

The laws of the Zifu world have become richer, and the upper limit of the world is increasing. com

The difficulty for monks to break through the realm has dropped a lot.

All kinds of things can be said to be sending benefits to the Zifu world.

But those senior monks all had gloomy expressions, "Damn, the spiritual energy is pouring into the Zifu world, raising the upper limit of the good world of Zifu, but it also makes the Zifu world easier to invade. In the near future, the suppression of the world will be further relaxed, Spirit Transformation cultivators can enter the Zifu world without damage."

"The situation is a bit bad!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, feeling that the spiritual energy became rich and the laws of the world became lively.

The world of Zifu seems to have become more beautiful.

But the situation has deteriorated accordingly.

In the past, the Yuan Ying cultivator could enter without damage, but now the Spirit Transformation cultivator can enter without damage.

When the immortal can enter the Zifu world without damage, the Zifu world has been completely refined and turned into a part of the Feather World.

At that time, it was a disaster.

At that time, many low-level monks can kneel and become slaves, willing to be domestic animals and have a chance to survive; but those high-level monks have no chance to surrender and can only fight to the end.

There are only surrendered ministers, only surrendered people, but no surrendered emperor.

The stronger the cultivation base, the less chance of surrender.

On the other side of the world, the blue-armored man sneered: "Fellow Daoists, there is not much time left for you. Please work hard! It is impossible to counterattack and annex our Feiyu World!"

After sneering, the blue-armored man disappeared.

Everyone looked at each other, and the Ten Great Immortal Artifacts shot out from the sky.

The space channel was completely shattered and turned into nothingness.

It's just that everything is useless, the connection between the two worlds is strengthening, and the speed of annexation is accelerating.

Chapter 630 War Weapon [Hive]

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a battle broke out in the eighteen passages of Chu State. Countless otherworldly gods gathered together, like small soldiers, and attacked one after another.

Almost all channels fell in a short period of time. The many formations arranged at the entrance of the passage are going to collapse in an instant.

Countless human monks were killed, and the battlefield was quite tragic.

When Lu Xuanji arrived at the battlefield, he was immediately stunned when he saw the scene in front of him.

Countless god-turning cultivators were organized together, and it was like a tide that hit the Chu country.

The number of these gods is too many.

In the state of Chu, the number of gods has reached as many as 3,000; but at this moment in the territory of the state of Chu, there are as many as 10,000 strong gods in other worlds.

A single deity cultivator is nothing at all.

But when the number of gods reached 10,000, even he felt a slight scalp tingling.

God, it's so worthless.

kill!

Lu Xuanji motivated the secret technique, and Chunyang Fist attacked, and one of the cultivators was easily killed; another nine-color magic sword was cut out, and another **** was killed.

Ordinary god-turning cultivator was not his opponent at all, and was instantly killed in one move.

Wherever the body can reach, there is destruction and death.

In just a dozen breaths, more than a hundred cultivators died under his sword.

"Here comes a cultivator, good food!"

In the shadows, a god-turning cultivator looked at this scene, and his expression flashed a little surprise, but it turned into a killing intent later, and a [hive] appeared in his hand.

Activate the secret technique, and the [Hive] is getting bigger.

Swipe!

Countless otherworldly cultivators entered it and blessed the [Hive]. The power of the [Hive] was constantly increasing, and a terrifying aura emanated and coercion came.

Originally, they were slaughtering, but at this moment, Lu Xuanji stood up, looking at the [Hive] in front of him indifferently.

"Interesting, is this [Hive] a weapon of war? When many god-turning cultivators enter it one after another, mobilizing many formations, they can fight against the cultivators at the refining stage." Lu Xuanji smiled slightly, "That immortal, Sure enough, there are some means. The means are very powerful!"

Buzz!

At this moment, the [Hive] was trembling, and seemed to sense the power of Lu Xuanji, and summoned the cultivators.

Soon, a hundred Huashen entered the [Hive], and the [Hive] burst out with a powerful breath, and the breath swept in, suppressing everything.

kill!

Lu Xuanji stimulated the secret technique and evolved into a nine-color divine sword. The light above the divine sword was restrained, and the breath was condensed into a single stream, which turned into a peerless divine sword.

Fast and fierce, domineering and ruthless.

Above the [Hive], the black light flickered and changed into tortoise shells, resisting the body.

Boom!

The nine-color divine sword stabbed down, slaughtered on top of the turtle shell, the turtle shell was shattering, and the movable turtle shell was derived.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the long knife, and the long knife continued to slash down, the speed was fast and fierce, the turtle shell shattered continuously, and even a shatter appeared on the [Hive].

When I was about to smash the [Hive] again, I suddenly felt a trace of uneasiness and inexplicable fear. The figure moved away in an instant, and the knife light flashed, but it was empty on the spot.

A [Hive] appeared behind.

The divine light of destruction comes from these beehives.

Lu Xuanji urged the thirty-three-day treasure, weakened layer by layer, and the divine light disappeared.

At this moment, another [Hive] appeared.

One by one, ten [Hives] appeared in a row, standing up, down, left and right, eyeing the tigers, exuding a terrifying aura of coercion.

Each [Hive] has a combat power comparable to that of Refinement, and ten [Hives] can easily kill those who are Refined.

"You are very good, but you are still a little worse!"

Lu Xuanji urged the [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon], and immediately nine clones emerged, each of which evolved its ultimate move and smashed down.

Under the operation of Spiritual Mind, it controls nine clones, plus its own deity, which is equivalent to ten masters of refining virtuality, pure yang fist, good fortune boxing, nine-color

sword, Kurong Shenquan, yin and yang grinding, life and death boxing, etc. Many killing moves have been cast out one after another.

The fist is like a tide, and the fierceness is like a dragon.

Boom!

Ten [Hives] burst out, all kinds of ultimate moves fell out, and there are many kinds of spells, but after all, they are weapons of war, and the moves are somewhat rigid and lack flexibility.

With the flash of the knife, a [Hive] was killed on the spot.

Another pure Yang Shenquan blasted out, and another [Hive] shattered.

Countless [hives] are collapsing.

The remaining seven [Hives], seeing that the situation was not good, urged the secret technique to escape.

"Tianluodiwang formation!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Qinglian, Long Xuan, let's do it!"

At this moment, the two women hidden in the dark started.

Qinglian urged the [Tianluo Great Array], and countless silk threads flew up in the void, constantly intertwined, like fishing nets, densely packed, all over the endless void, blocking everything, isolating everything, and preventing the monks from fleeing.

Long Xuan activated the [Earth Net Array], and countless white lights flashed in the earth, constantly intermingling on the ground, and many runes rose up and rapidly evolved on the earth, turning into a huge imprisonment Great formation, imprisoned mana, imprisoned Yuanshen, imprisoned qi and blood.

The combination of the two great formations turned the entire Chu State into a huge cage, blocking everything and imprisoning all methods.

After taking control of the state of Chu, Lu Xuanji continued to reinforce the state of Chu, and created formation patterns within the state of Chu, and set up formation nodes in certain places. After hundreds of years of hard work, the state of Chu became extremely dangerous. If you don't activate the formation, you will be fine. But once the formation is activated, the giant beast will wake up, even if it is the peak of virtual refining, it will suffer a lot.

Buzz!

The terrifying pattern is activating, the energy of destruction is impacting, and the power of confinement blocks the endless void, cutting off the escape route of the [Hive].

Card it!

Card it!

Ten [Hives] fell to the ground one after another, and their power dropped by more than half.

kill kill!

Activate the secret technique, and blast away by refining the virtual, countless [beehives] are damaged, and the monks inside are gone.

At the end, use the sealing technique to capture a complete [Hive].

At this moment, the Heavenly Power Order was ringing, and the number on it was increasing, becoming [500,000].

"Yes, yes, and I can buy a lot of good things!"

Lu Xuanji thought.

With a trace of spirituality, he entered the Tiangong Ranking, inquired about items, and thought about how to shop.

Just then, a distress message came.

Wu State fell.

Vietnam fell.

At this moment, the two countries sent out a distress signal.

"Qinglian, Long Xuan, the two of you are sitting in Chu State to prevent the enemy from stealing your home. I will go back when I go!" With that, Lu Xuanji took the lead to rescue Wu State, urging the secret technique.

After arriving in Wu State, the otherworldly powerhouses were slaughtering, and the place turned into a sea of blood.

kill kill!

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique and began to kill the enemy.

Countless otherworldly transformation gods died, like locusts.

Many god-turning cultivators entered the [hive] one after another, urging many [hive] to fight fiercely.

Lu Xuanji flashed his long sword and came to fight.

One [Hive] was destroyed, and then another [Hive] was destroyed. After five consecutive [Hives] were destroyed, the remaining three [Hives] fled.

Lu Xuanji wanted to chase after him, but he was reluctant to give up.

[Hive] is a weapon of war from another world. It can attack, defend, assist, and escape. It can be described as an all-round hexagonal warrior. Once the situation is bad, if you leave in time, it will be difficult to be hunted down. Unless you are trapped in some Jedi, or besieged by a large formation like Chu State.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji left here and attacked Yue Guo again.

This time, the enemy of Yue seems to have received the news in advance, and they only resisted for a while, and then they completely left and entered the vast sea.

The fallen Wu State, Yue State, etc., returned to his hands again.

Lu Xuanji arranged for the monks and began to station in these two countries, and at the same time began to military control them, set up formations, arrange monks, and so on. Using reasonable and legal means, they began to annex the Yue Kingdom, Wu Kingdom, etc., and the Lu family's power expanded again.

As the saying goes, rabbits don't eat grass at the edge of the nest.

If in the past, without reasonable reasons and excuses, it was really impossible to capture these two countries.

If it takes a lot of energy and wastes a lot of resources, it may become a burden to the Lu family, which may outweigh the gains.

But now, with the help of the world war and the invasion of other worlds, these two countries can be annexed by reasonable and legal means. It can be said that the situation is very good.

It's just that the situation is good, it's more of an illusion.

It looks great, but there are all kinds of dangers and many uncertainties.

The Lu family's sphere of influence is expanding, and the number of enemies that need to be stationed and guarded is also increasing. There are also [hives] that need to be guarded against in the dark, as well as otherworldly gods, and external enemies, etc. These are big problems. .

The territory is expanding, the sphere of influence is expanding, but the Lu family is also carrying a big burden.

Fortunately, good news also came.

Not long ago, Ning Xue broke through the shackles, broke through the cultivation base again, entered the realm of virtual refining, and became the fourth virtual refining expert in the Lu family.

Lu Xuanji sensed the mysterious way of heaven, and the secret of heaven was changing. At this moment, the cultivator could enter the realm of refining without the help of [Void Order].

The upper limit of the Zifu world is increasing. It seems that the origin of the world senses danger and relaxes the shackles of monks. The difficulty of many monks breaking through the void has dropped by one level.

It's just that the difficulty has dropped, but it is still difficult to continue to prove the Dao. At least in the short term, it is very difficult to create a fifth power refiner among the Inland Clan and the Three Kingdoms.

The country of Yue, a hidden place, has a vast sea of blood here.

As long as the monks who died in the Vietnam War gathered here, the more they accumulated, the more they accumulated, and gradually turned into a huge sea of blood.

In the sea of blood, the waves were surging, exuding a terrifying evil spirit.

The suffocating air is soaring to the sky, constantly hitting the void.

Among these evil spirits, there is the resentment of sentient beings and the inextinguishable obsession.

In the sea of blood, there is an island standing in the center of the sea of blood, the area is not large, only a hundred square meters. In the four sides of the island, there are thirty-six pillars, on which

are depicted the runes of gods and ghosts, the runes are flashing blood, and there are golden rays of light flashing.

Whoa!

The blood sea is impacting the island, the pillars on the island are running, refining the evil spirit in the blood sea.

After the suffocation is filtered by the pillars, it turns into a pure blood-colored source and gathers in the central pool.

In the pool, there is blood-colored energy, exuding a bright red breath, and a burst of fragrance, just smelling it is refreshing and indescribably comfortable.

The man in black stood beside the pool with a hint of indifference on his face, and there was a hint of joy in the indifference.

"The catastrophe of heaven and earth is the doom of all living beings, but it is the prosperity of our demonic way."

"Magic monks, achievements are rare, there are fewer joint paths, and there are fewer opportunities to ascend to immortals!"

"For those who become immortals, there are nine ways of proving the way, and only one way of magic."

"But before the world catastrophe, Heavenly Dao relaxes its suppression of Demon Dao, but requires our Demon Dao. Demon Dao kills otherworldly cultivators, not only is there nothing wrong, but also has great credit!"

Demon Venerable Hehuan looked indifferent, just looking at the pure origin in the blood pool, but a flash of joy flashed.

At the moment of the year, he hit the Void Refinement Realm and disappeared on the spot.

Fortunately, with the help of the Demon Seed, a trace of vitality was preserved and he survived.

But after resurrection, the cultivation base starts from zero, just mortals. Fortunately, with the help of the treasure left over from the previous life, he quickly improved his cultivation, and in just two hundred years, he entered the realm of God Transformation.

This speed is a bit fast, and it is also his limit. It will take at least five hundred years to enter the realm of virtual refining.

However, with the invasion of another world, the country of Yue was devastated, and countless monks were slaughtered; it was Daoist Creation who fought back, constantly defeated and killed monks from other worlds. This one after another caused huge slaughter and death, and countless blood, following the guidance of the formation, gathered into a sea of blood.

After being tempered by the Demon God Pillar again, the evil spirit in the sea of blood was purified and turned into the source of pure blood.

Gollum!

Gollum!

In the blood pool, the source was leaking out, and the Acacia Demon Venerable turned into a streamer and entered it.

Activate the [Blood Refinement Demonic Art], and immediately countless sources of blood enter the body one after another, like a supreme medicine, nourishing the body and raising the upper limit of the source of life.

The cultivation base increases in layers, the first layer of spiritual transformation, the second layer of incarnation, the third layer of spiritual transformation...

In just one year, the cultivation base is to rise to the peak of God Transformation. There is no bottleneck in this process, and there is no trace of strength and instability.

It is another activating exercise, fingers are pinching the seal, and immediately countless rays of light are flashing and changing, and blood is boiling.

Qi and blood are like mountains, Qi and blood are like seas.

Card it!

The bottleneck was opened and entered the realm of virtual refinement.

There will be no calamity, no calamity, and no calamity.

Because of the doomsday, all of them have been experienced in the previous fall, and there will be no second time.

Qi and blood are surging, entering the body, and the cultivation base of the first layer of refining is completely stable, consolidating the foundation.

"Finally proving Dao Refinement! Hahaha!" Demon Venerable Hehuan laughed, his expression was indescribable madness, and Dandan's joyful expression, "Today's catastrophe, the mere Refinement can't survive at all. Need to find an opportunity..."

The figure flickered and disappeared.

Only in the sea of blood, the waves continued to surge.

In the Qinglian cave.

Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone, and his spiritual sense was constantly scanning, searching for information about [Hive].

A lot of data, a lot of information, like flowing water, entered the mobile phone.

The mobile phone is running, and the deduction is performed.

At the same moment, Thirty-Three Days Treasure was running, constantly collecting relevant information, analyzing and scanning it, and synthesizing data.

This time, he easily defeated the [Hive], which seemed easy.

But this is reasonable, after all, how many adventures and treasures he has obtained, defeating [Hive] is in the process of cleaning up; being defeated by [Hive], it seems abnormal.

But ordinary cultivators can easily suppress when they encounter one [Hive]; if they encounter two [Hives], they can also defeat them; if they encounter three [Hives], it is somewhat difficult; they can face four [Hives], But it is dangerous; in the face of five [Hives], there is a high probability of dying on the spot.

[Hive] War weapons like this are too much blessing for low-level monks and pose a great threat to high-level monks.

"Shen Transformation cultivators are vulnerable in the face of Lianxu. Even if there are dozens, hundreds, or thousands, Void-cultivators can easily be killed while they are wandering. If you use the [Hive], it can make Lianxu. Void cultivator, easy counter-kill!" Lu Xuanji pondered and continued to decipher.

[DiDiDi, data collection is in progress...]

【In the process of data analysis...】

[To build a seventh-grade beehive, you need Taiyi mother gold, Taiyi black iron, black spirit iron, immeasurable wood, water of good fortune, curtain of pure Yang, gold of quicksand...]

[Building a seventh-grade beehive requires a seventh-grade refiner, which takes one hundred and fifty years]

[To build a seventh-grade beehive, only one hundred god-turning monks are needed to control it to exert the greatest power]

A lot of detailed data, com appeared one after another.

According to these data, Lu Xuanji can easily create a war weapon [Hive], but the cost is relatively high, at least three layers higher.

"It is not cost-effective to imitate the hive. If my Zifu world imitates a lot of hives, it will suffer a big loss!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, "It involves some core technologies, which is the key to reducing costs. Once lost Cost advantage, the value of the hive is very low."

In the Zifu world, there are also some weapons of war, which are powerful, even above the [Hive], but the cost is high, and it is destined to be difficult to popularize.

Similarly, he can now imitate the [Hive], the power is not inferior to the original version, but the cost is higher.

Many moments are not worth it.

Once on the hive, spending too much manpower and material resources will reduce resource investment in other areas, affecting the next battle. After studying for a while, it was left to the monks below to study. He is very busy, but he has no spare time to make beehives.

"what!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a familiar aura, "Interesting, Demon Venerable Hehuan actually smelts ten thousand blood, proves Tao and refines emptiness. But later, he disappeared and hid. It's just that you can't escape. , the great catastrophe of heaven and earth is opened, and it is bound to enter the catastrophe!"

"The more you dodge, the more calamity is entangled in it, the easier it is to turn into ashes. Being born in a catastrophe is full of danger, and you have no choice!"

Thinking of this, I took out the Heavenly Power Order and began to exchange some resources to improve my cultivation.

Don't keep these points.

How much is spent, so as not to die in the doomsday, but no money is spent.

