

Cultivation 631

Chapter 631 Good Fortune Invisible, Sneaked Into the Barracks

Void changes and enters the Heavenly Power Ranking.

The list is changing, and there are many exercises, medicinal herbs, elixir, strange objects, artifacts, etc. on it. Just taking a look, Lu Xuanji is relaxed and happy.

The Tiangong Ranking was conceived by the way of heaven and appeared in the great calamity, and was born to reward all beings.

On the list, many things are not cheap, but expensive.

For example, the price of Jie Jindan is three layers higher than the market price. There is also Yuanying Dan, which is five layers more expensive. Yuanshen Dan, Wenxu Dan, and World Stone were directly doubled.

It seems very expensive, but at least it can be traded and traded.

In the world of immortality, many resources are priceless.

Many top powers would rather put some precious things in the treasury and put them moldy, and would not sell them; many precious treasures are extremely rare, even if they join the sect, they may not be able to get much share. But now, as long as you have enough power points, you can exchange the corresponding items.

The old man is innocent and never cheats.

The price is expensive, but it can complete the transaction.

For many monks, this is almost an extremely important matter.

For example, World Stones are extremely precious, and only a few major factions or major forces still have some stocks. Those world stones will not be traded outside at all.

Lu Xuanji needed the world stone to expand the cave, and no matter how many spirit stones there were, he couldn't find a supplier, and he couldn't find some sellers.

If he wants to obtain the World Stone, he can only go to some ruins to find it, or arrange some formations, which are synthesized with supreme divine materials and top-quality divine crystals.

In the world of immortal cultivation, all kinds of resources are expensive and scarce, and many magical materials, fairy medicines, sacred objects, etc., if they rely on natural growth or natural breeding, they are simply not enough to use.

A lot of times, with the help of the matrix method, the synthesis is carried out.

In the Immortal Cultivation World, anything above the ninth floor and nine can be synthesized.

It's just difficult, time-consuming, and resource-intensive.

There are many moments when **** is not worth it.

Lu Xuanji estimated that if there was no catastrophe, there would be no exchange for the Heavenly Power Ranking.

He can only synthesize the world stone with the help of the formation method, which will take at least three thousand years.

But with Tiangong Bang, you can save a lot of time.

As long as he keeps killing and surviving, he can get a steady stream of World Stones.

"Exchange for World Stones!"

Lu Xuanji restrained his thoughts and began to exchange.

The Tiangong points are being consumed violently, and will soon decrease from [3.5 million] to zero.

The price of a World Stone is 10,000, and at this moment, it has been exchanged for 350.

Card it!

Card it!

Along with the sound, the world stone entered the cave world and began to gradually melt, turning into the background of the world and beginning to expand the world.

The earth becomes thicker, the sky becomes stronger, the space becomes denser, and the laws become more vast.

The boundary wall of the cave is constantly shattering, and it is constantly being reborn, becoming more and more thick, becoming more and more towering and stalwart, and a majestic air is surging.

The cave is constantly expanding, and the diameter is constantly expanding, directly from the center of 150 miles, to 200 miles, 300 miles, 400 miles... Finally, at the moment of 700 miles, it slowly stops.

When the cave sky expanded to the extreme, spiritual veins began to be derived underground, and ore began to be derived.

The cave sky becomes colorful, and the aura continues to expand.

woo woo woo woo!

It seems that the spiritual energy is extremely rich, gradually liquefied, and turned into a mist that permeates the void.

Depicted in the cave, many exercises, secret techniques, supreme magical powers, etc., have further evolved, from tangible to intangible, and gradually turned into broken laws and integrated into the cave.

At the same time, many formations of Mingwu, the birth and death formation of the two instruments, the thirty-three-day formation, the immortal energy reception formation, the world petrification formation, etc., many formations are also smelted into the cave.

woo woo woo woo!

Accompanied by a crisp sound, a path of immortal energy descended from the void and smelted into the cave.

After the immortal energy came, it was continuously decomposed, transformed into many low-level energies, and continuously smelted into the cave, strengthening the cave and expanding the periphery of the cave.

Dongtian is escalating step by step, and Lu Xuanji has once again entered the epiphany. Various laws, the mysteries of all things, the evolution of the Dao, the mysteries of heaven, the changes of time, the birth and death of the universe, the origin of the world, and so on, a lot of information has entered.

There is so much information that even Lu Xuanji feels overwhelmed.

Under the activation of the secret technique, a lot of information was filtered, and only a few useful information remained.

Constantly flipping through this knowledge, my mind is changing little by little.

The Dao perception is rising, and the realm is constantly rising.

Jingle Bell!

At this moment, there was another sound from the Thirty-Three Days Treasure, and Lu Xuanji came back from his awakening, ending his epiphany.

Perceiving himself, his cultivation is still at the third level of virtual refinement.

But the spiritual realm is improving. Before refining the sixth floor, you don't need to worry about the realm.

The Tao is one foot high, and the devil is ten feet high.

Mana is like a soldier, and a monk is like a general.

Some generals command an army of 100,000 people with ease and ease, as if they were commanded by an arm; but once they command an army of a million, they are rigid in command, with many problems and flaws.

The same is true for monks. The stronger the cultivation base, the more mana they can control, and the higher the requirements for the spiritual realm.

"I'm stronger, but still not enough!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

In the hall, there is an exquisite table, and a plate is placed on the table. There are many delicacies on it, including dishes made from spiritual medicine, fat meat made from spiritual beasts, and many other specialties. seafood, as well as exquisite spirit wine, delicious spirit fruit and so on.

Lu Xuanji, Qinglian, Long Xuan, Ning Xue and other four people sat beside them, eating delicious food.

Food is being destroyed, and people are talking.

It seems that they are busy with cultivation, and the time for everyone to meet is relatively less, and they have become unfamiliar with each other.

It happened to take the opportunity of the dinner to communicate with each other and get close to each other.

Long Xuan said, "I haven't seen the master for a long time. I wonder how the master is?"

This time, it was Jin Xi who asked.

Lu Xuanji said: "Not long ago, let me deduce that Xi'er has entered the realm of virtual refining, she is still in retreat, and she is still undergoing deep transformation. She is safe and safe, but this transformation will cost too much. It's a good thing for her!"

Long Xuan said, "Just be safe!"

Qinglian said, "Xuanji, how high is your cultivation?"

Lu Xuanji said: "The peak of the third level of virtual refining!"

Qing Lian took a deep breath and sighed: "After proving the Dao and refining the virtual world, in less than a thousand years, you have entered the third level of virtual refining. On average, you have improved a small realm in four hundred years. The speed is a bit fast! After that, you are still as strong as ever, and your cultivation speed is extremely fast!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's just good luck!"

Qinglian said: "Yes, in troubled times, there will be countless opportunities and countless disasters."

Lu Xuanji was silent, not knowing what to do.

I want to speak to comfort something, but it just feels a little inappropriate.

Long Xuan said, "Master, I found a secret realm of the Dragon Clan. There are some opportunities in that secret realm, and I plan to enter it."

"In the secret realm, life and death are unpredictable, you have to be careful, you only have one life. All living beings are not equal, only death is equal!" Lu Xuanji was slightly sentimental: "Over the years, many fellow Daoists have passed away, so is the Lu family? , Chu country is also good, acquaintances are getting less and less!"

"This is for you!"

As if thinking of something, Lu Xuanji took out a jade talisman and threw it away.

"This jade talisman, called the Great Shifting Talisman, is an eighth-grade talisman. Actuating the jade talisman can break through most of the space barriers, formation formations, and escape. At critical moments, it can save your life!"

"Thank you master!"

Long Xuan said and took the jade talisman.

Lu Xuanji looked at the other two and sighed slightly in his heart. He couldn't favor one over the other, and he also wanted to give Ning Xue and Qing Lian some gifts.

Opening a harem is great, but raising a family is hard.

Lu Xuanji took out another jade talisman, handed it over directly, and said, "Qinglian, this jade talisman is called a death talisman, and its grade is eighth-rank. Wearing this jade talisman can help you die once at a critical moment. .Xiaoxue, this jade talisman is called the Vajra talisman, which can withstand a blow from a strong one, and can save your life at a critical moment!"

Saying that, he took out another one and handed it over.

These are some of the treasures left in the inventory of Daoist Time.

Without these treasures, it's really hard to say.

Either don't give one, or give all three, otherwise some will give and some won't, which will easily lead to problems.

After drinking and eating, everyone looked at each other with a confused expression, and their bodies were a little hot.

Soon, he got to the bed to fight.

Originally shy people, Qinglian refused to serve together many times, but this time she did not refuse.

The crowd mingled together, and the joy was boundless,

The battle did not end until three days later.

With a sense of reluctance, Long Xuan got up first, put on her battle armor, and disappeared like a goddess of war.

Qinglian was also a little reluctant, but she still turned around and left.

Only Ning Xue said: "Master, I will accompany you together, we will be together forever, to the end of the world."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The void is changing, and the channel position is fluctuating.

After a while, Lu Xuanji and Ning Xue had appeared in Feiyu World.

In the void, the laws are flashing, and the huge net is suppressed, and the laws have evolved peerless murderous intentions. It seems that just touching a few points will trigger a catastrophe.

"Master, I'm very uncomfortable!"

Ning Xue frowned slightly, feeling a sense of oppression in the void, her body seemed to be carrying a mountain, making it hard to breathe.

Lu Xuanji said: "There are many opportunities in the Zifu world, but there are many opportunities in the Feiyu World. After all, it is half a level higher in the world. As long as we are careful to hide

ourselves, there will be no big problems. Besides, there are The weapon of war [Hive], even if it encounters some strong enemies, it can still retreat!"

Entering Feiyu World this time, Lu Xuanji was no longer a clone, but the deity dispatched.

The deity seals most of the qi, and most of the cultivation is only maintained at the peak of the gods.

Ning Xue also entered this world later.

But after entering, the feeling of discomfort, the feeling of disgust that is about to fall at any time, and the punishment of heaven, etc., made her tremble with fear, and there was a trace of anxiety.

Lu Xuanji said: "Heaven and earth are disgusted, this is of course a very bad experience, but even when the sky is tired, you can also understand the way of heaven at close range. Many monks of the devil's way are not as good as the monks of the right way in terms of aptitude, but their understanding is a lot higher. Cut. Xiaoxue don't resist, but try to comprehend, comprehend the law of this world."

"At the moment of enlightenment, there will be a different feeling!"

Ning Xue nodded, seeming to understand.

Lu Xuanji smiled and did not explain much.

Many things are not understood by oneself, no matter how much outsiders say, it is useless.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji returned to Song State again and became the ruler of Song State. As for Ning Xue, she also gained a new identity and became one of his concubine.

Ning Xue said: "Master, you are only controlling a small country of Nascent Soul, which is too small. At least try to control some great powers of gods."

Lu Xuanji said: "This time I'm going to do something to the gods, but it's better to be a loose cultivator, so the risk of exposure is less."

After another moment of exhortation, Ning Xue entered a secret room and began to comprehend the laws of this world.

Lu Xuanji flickered and disappeared.

Formal channels, if you want to obtain World Stones, it is too difficult to obtain some cultivation resources, so you can only use some informal channels.

Similarly, in a stable society and an era of stable institutions, it is extremely difficult to obtain some treasures; but in today's era, with constant wars, chaos and disorder, there are many more opportunities.

The Feiyu World is half a level higher than the Zifu World. The area is vast and boundless. There are many adventures and many ruins. Even the immortal cannot fully control all the situations in the world. Especially in the world catastrophe, various hidden ruins and various treasures appeared one after another.

Many monks, in their spare time from the war, mostly go out, looking for various treasures and many adventures. In a big desert, there is a secret place.

At this moment, a battle is taking place between the two cultivators.

The sword energy of destruction hit, the flames were rising, and the two monks were fighting together. Just because they found some treasures in the secret realm, the boat of friendship was overturned immediately.

Friends turn into enemies, and there is only one goal, to kill the enemy.

After dozens of rounds of fierce battles, the void burst, and a cultivator's body was torn apart and disappeared on the spot.

"Haha, this piece of divine blood stone can improve the bloodline grade and is worth at least one million cents yuan." A handsome man held a stone with a hint of madness and a hint of joy in his expression.

Xianyuan is the currency of Feiyu World.

One million cents yuan is enough for many monks to fight desperately and fight to the death.

"Nice prey!"

At this moment, a black shadow came, and with just a wave of his hand, the handsome man fainted and completely lost consciousness.

"Mobile phone, deduction!"

Lu Xuanji calmly said that the mobile phone was collecting a lot of information and deducing relevant information.

Activate the power of creation, the body is changing, the flesh is changing, the soul is changing, the magical power is changing, and it is completely another person.

Loose repair, Qin Feng.

Once Qin Feng was born in a sect, but he was attacked by a powerful enemy and Qin Feng became a loose cultivator.

Called by the war, Qin Feng joined the frontline battlefield.

Generally speaking, it is not difficult to disguise appearance, but the difficulty is the breath of soul. Each cultivator has a unique soul breath, just like an ID card, which can easily allow cultivators to identify the true and false identity.

At this moment, under the transformation of the power of creation, he has become Qin Feng perfectly.

It is to obtain Qin Feng's relevant memory, which can be fooled.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Feng disappeared.

A huge military camp appeared in front, the city was huge and boundless, and many monks came in and out.

The moment he landed in the military camp, he immediately scanned with a divine sense to gain insight into his soul aura. After three breaths, it was confirmed.

Lu Xuanji entered the military camp safely.

During the war, various tests were extremely strict. Fortunately, everything was as expected, and the power of creation changed everything perfectly, turning the fake into the real, evading the detection, and entering the military camp.

The outside inspection is quite strict, but the inside is extremely lax.

Some monks are setting up stalls and selling certain items; some monks enter the brothel, and they are on the side; some monks come forward and bargain with the owner of the stall; and some monks are selling certain slaves.

The entire barracks, like a huge vegetable market, was very lively.

However, the cultivators who entered the military camp had the weakest cultivation base.

A large part of the monks are spiritual transformation.

In the face of the World War, Yuan Ying and Hua Shen are just bigger cannon fodder. com

Arriving in front of a small booth, Lu Xuanji took out an item, placed it in front, set up a small formation, and then carved a wooden sign. Started selling some items.

Soon a monk came to ask, and Lu Xuanji responded.

Some deals are big, some are fleeting.

Seemingly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji directly took out the [God Blood Stone] and placed it on the booth, and set up a formation around the periphery. Although there was a formation to isolate it, when the [God Blood Stone] appeared, everyone was still stunned.

"God blood stone, taking it can increase the bloodline level!"

"This is a supreme treasure!"

"If you refine this blood stone, I can't say that you can break the shackles and increase the upper limit of potential!"

"The price of this Divine Blood Stone is at least one million cents. If you encounter a big money, it is impossible to say that it will be increased to one million and two hundred thousand cents."

Everyone's eyes were burning, and many monks could not wait to step forward to rob.

It's just that the barracks have rules, prohibiting robbery and fighting.

Many unruly people have their heads hung on the city gates.

"Qin Feng, didn't Zhao Long go to a secret realm with you? Why are you alone this time!" At this moment, an acquaintance asked.

"Hey, I'm not lucky this time. When I entered the secret realm, I encountered a catastrophe of life and death. Zhao Long died in it, and I was almost destroyed. I sold this ***** blood stone this time, and half of the money belongs to me and half of the money. To Zhao Long's legacy!" Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, as if feeling sentimental.

But everyone looked at him, but there was greed in the heat.

If it weren't for the strict discipline in the military camp, it would be impossible to say that a group of monks would swarm him and kill him directly.

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"Come on! Let me take a look!"

Right here, a cultivator stepped forward, about to open the shield and take a look at the blood stone.

Snapped!

Lu Xuanji slapped his hand away and shouted, "Look, don't slam your hands!"

In the military camp, most of the monks are of average character. If they touch it, there is no problem. Either the Divine Blood Stone was directly dropped, or it malfunctioned inexplicably.

Just look at it directly, if you want to touch it, go for a dream!

The truth said, "I'll at least test it, is this true?"

Lu Xuanji said unceremoniously, "Poor ghost, just walk away!"

The cultivator's face was blue and his eyes were cold, but he snorted coldly and left.

Numerous cultivators all had cold expressions and a hint of fiery.

I don't have money, but I don't plan to give up.

Directly watching the good show.

"Qin Feng, I'm short of divine blood stone, can I take a look at it?"

Right here, a handsome young man walked over, with an elegant posture and a noble aura all over his body.

"I have seen the commander!"

Everyone said in unison.

The Thousand Commander controls a thousand elite soldiers. The soldiers with the lowest cultivation base are also in the late Nascent Soul period, and most of them are cultivation bases of Spirit Transformation.

This centurion came from an ancient family of immortals, with a high position and authority, even some bigwigs would keep him at a distance.

"I've seen the commander!" Lu Xuanji said, "Your Excellency, as long as you have one million cents, this blood stone will be yours!"

"Can!"

Shi Han nodded and said, directly took out the card and swiped it.

One million cents coins arrived in the card.

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you, General!"

Hand over the Divine Blood Stone in person.

Shi Han took the Divine Blood Stone and inspected it, with a flash of joy in his eyes, and said, "Yes, yes, this Divine Snow Stone is of high quality, very good, but I took advantage of it!"

After the transaction was completed, Shi Han disappeared without much delay.

The crowd also dispersed, Lu Xuanji flickered and returned to the cave.

"Unfortunately, there is no so-called Heavenly Skills list in this world. It seems a little difficult to exchange various rare resources!" In the cave, Lu Xuanji counted the immortal coins and frowned slightly.

Counting the immortal coins, I felt a little bit of being ripped off.

In the big world of Zifu, the main currency is spirit stone, which can not only play the role of currency, but also play the role of commodity, which can be used for consumption. Every year, a large number of spiritual stones are used to make spiritual veins, or to forge some spiritual mines, or to be used by monks for cultivation.

Lingshi is like the oil of the previous life.

This makes it difficult for Lingshi to depreciate. It has been in circulation for millions of years and is still the main currency for cultivation.

In Feiyu World, the currency in circulation is immortal coins, and it is forbidden to use spirit stones for trading. Once you trade with spirit stones, you will be severely punished. Immortal coins, playing the role of banknotes, are still banknotes without reserves. Immortal coins cannot be exchanged for spirit stones, so they can only go to buy certain things.

"Is it immortal coins? Next, I should use some resources to buy cultivation resources! There are many exercises to explore the information of this world!"

Lu Xuanji's shape flickered, and he entered the library. After handing in 10,000 cents coins, he entered the library and began to read.

Many books, written in divine script, require a lot of spiritual power.

Just reading for a period of time is a huge loss of mental power, and you have to stop.

However, Lu Xuanji used his mobile phone to continuously record information and enter it into the [Document Storage], where a huge amount of information was gathered. There are also some low-level exercises, which are easily found and stored in the mobile phone.

A day later, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave with a "fatigued look".

After flipping the mobile phone and sorting out a large amount of information, it began to conduct an orderly query.

"I see!"

Lu Xuanji flipped through the books, and was enlightened in his heart.

In the vast universe, there are many cultivation systems, and different systems have evolved different civilizations. Even if it is the same self-cultivation system, it has evolved in different directions according to the characteristics of civilization and the particularity of the planet.

In the Feiyu world, the cultivation system and the martial arts system are the main ones.

The cultivation system of immortals is similar to Zifu Great World in terms of realm. They are Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, Jindan, Nascent Soul, Spirit Transformation, Void Refinement, Dao Harmony, and Tribulation.

In the Zifu world, after the ninth level of Qi refining, you can directly build the foundation.

But in this world, after the ninth level of qi refinement, there is still the hour of qi refinement, the eleventh level of qi refinement, and the 12th level of qi refinement.

The ninth level of Qi refining can already impact the foundation building, but it is only a humanistic foundation building, and it is also the foundation building with the lowest potential.

After the tenth level of qi refining, one can achieve tunnel foundation building, and there is a certain potential to achieve Nascent Soul, and even God Transformation.

At the eleventh level of qi refining, one can achieve the foundation of the Heavenly Dao, and there is a certain probability to become a powerhouse of the Dao.

Twelve levels of Qi refining can achieve the ultimate foundation building. This is the limit of foundation building, and it is also the strongest foundation building.

After the foundation is established, the spirit, energy and spirit will be perfected, and then the golden core will be hit.

In Feiyu World, there is no such realm as Zifu.

In the Zifu world, it is divided into nine rounds of golden elixir, and there are three rounds of heaven and outer heaven above.

But in the Feiyu world, after casting the golden core, there is no process of compressing the golden core. After the golden core is completed, it can directly impact the Nascent Soul.

The two realms of Nascent Soul and God Transformation are not much different.

But when they reach the realm of virtual refinement, there are different paths.

In the Zifu world, after refining the emptiness, it is necessary to open up a cave, and with the help of expanding the cave, to evolve its own avenue in the cave, so that the Dao can go to perfection.

In the Feiyu world, after refining the emptiness, the primordial spirit is directly tempered, strengthening the primordial spirit, and perceiving the changes of the heavens.

The realm of combining the Tao and the realm of refining the virtual, the two realms are not much different.

In the Zifu world, there is also a martial arts system. Mortals without spiritual roots can only embark on the road of martial arts, but the upper limit of martial arts is very low.

Martial arts are divided into body refining, acquired and innate. In the realm of body refining, even the weakest level of Qi training cannot be beaten. The acquired martial artist can compete with the first level of Qi training at most, while the innate martial artist can compete with the third level of Qi training. In the Zifu world, spiritual roots determine everything. Without spiritual roots, one can only take some elixir to grow spiritual roots and embark on the road of cultivation. As for martial arts, there is no future.

But in Feiyu World, Martial Dao is a system that is not inferior to Immortal Dao.

Martial arts are divided into acquired, innate, yin and yang realm, five elements realm, four images realm, dragon transformation realm, primordial spirit realm, star realm, and eternal realm.

Acquired realm, respectively tempering the skin, tempering the five internal organs, tempering the blood, tempering the bones, tempering the marrow, etc.

In the innate realm, open up the acupoints of the gate of heaven, quench the body with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and nurture a mouthful of innate energy, for the foundation-building realm.

In the yin and yang realm, the two qi of yin and yang are opened up in the body, and the dantian is transformed into a map of yin and yang, smelting all kinds of spiritual qi, which is comparable to the cultivator of golden dan.

The Five Elements Realm, based on the five internal organs, smelts the Qi of the Five Elements, and turns it into a five-square array, which is comparable to the dollar infant cultivator.

The four-image realm, connecting the earth, water, wind and fire, smelting the power of the four images, tempering itself, can be comparable to the transformation of the gods;

In the realm of transforming dragons, comprehending the nine transformations of dragons, it can evolve into the mighty power of the blue dragon, which is comparable to refining the void.

As for the Primordial Spirit Realm in the back, it corresponds to the Dao; the Star Realm corresponds to the Tribulation Realm.

The Eternal Realm corresponds to the Immortal Realm.

Constantly flipping through the information, Lu Xuanji's mind was up and down, and his thoughts were flying.

Feiyu World is not only an energy level higher than the world level, but also seems to be unique in its cultivation system.

"Twelve levels of Qi refining, what an excellent invention!"

Lu Xuanji calculated, "If in the Zifu world, the 12th level of Qi Refining is also popular, then the consumption of foundation building pills will be greatly reduced. If you reach the 12th level of Qi Refining, 100% of the foundation will be built, and there is no need to build foundations. Dan."

"In this world, there is no Zifu realm, and it is very difficult to prove the golden elixir. When you reach the golden elixir realm, there is no way to compress the golden elixir, and there is no golden elixir. It is mainly about strengthening the primordial spirit, sensing the way of heaven... and I am not afraid of contaminating the primordial spirit with information from the heavenly way."

Feel the two worlds, different development trajectories.

Lu Xuanji's mind was fluctuating, and he was constantly comparing and calculating everything.

In the Zifu world, the immortal cultivation system is relatively complete and the development is stable. In the early stage, it depends on qualifications, in the middle stage, it depends on background, in the later stage, it depends on understanding, and the peak depends on luck. In each realm, many monks will be brushed down, and when it is the peak, there is not a weak one.

In the world of flying feathers, the beginning determines everything, and the realm of qi refinement determines the future.

The realm of qi refining is also the most important realm, there is no such thing as one. Only a few people with astonishing backgrounds, amazing comprehension, or aptitude against the sky can condense the twelve layers of Qi refining and lay the foundation for the supreme.

"In the world of Zifu, martial arts are unsystematic and have a short future; but in the Feiyu world, martial arts is a cultivation system that is not inferior to immortals. The starting point of martial arts is low, the consumption of resources is reduced, and it is suitable for the civilian class. As for the disadvantage, it has high requirements for aptitude and understanding. In the early stage, the combat power is not as good as that of the immortal cultivator; in the later period, the lifespan is not as good as that of the immortal cultivator."

Lu Xuanji analyzed and found the shortcomings of Feiyu World's martial arts.

In actual battles, the Acquired Warriors can't beat the Qi Cultivator, the innate loses the Foundation, the Yin-Yang Warrior loses to the Jindan Warrior, the Five Elements Warrior loses to the Nascent Soul Warrior, and the Four Elephant Warrior can fight with the God Transformation Warrior. Five open. When you reach the Dragon Transformation Realm, you will have a six-tier chance of winning in a confrontation with a Void Refining cultivator.

As for the latter realm, the warrior's combat power is even more terrifying.

Just correspondingly, the lifespan of a warrior is extremely short.

The combat power of the Dragon Transformation Martial Artist is not inferior to that of the Void Refinement Cultivator.

A virtual cultivator can be refined, with a lifespan of more than 10,000 years.

A martial artist who can transform into a dragon is only two thousand years old, which is only equivalent to the lifespan of a cultivator of Nascent Soul.

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Lu Xuanji slapped his hand away and shouted, "Look, don't slam your hands!"

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He personally handed over the Divine Blood Stone.

Shi Han took the Divine Blood Stone and inspected it, with a flash of joy in his eyes, and said, "Yes, yes, this Divine Snow Stone is of high quality, very good, but I took advantage of it!"

After the transaction was completed, Shi Han disappeared without much delay.

The crowd also dispersed, Lu Xuanji flickered and returned to the cave.

"Unfortunately, there is no so-called Heavenly Skills list in this world. It seems a little difficult to exchange various rare resources!" In the cave, Lu Xuanji counted the immortal coins and frowned slightly.

Counting the immortal coins, I felt a little bit of being ripped off.

In the big world of Zifu, the main currency is spirit stone, which can not only play the role of currency, but also play the role of commodity, which can be used for consumption. Every year, a large number of spiritual stones are used to make spiritual veins, or to forge some spiritual mines, or to be used by monks for cultivation.

Lingshi is like the oil of the previous life.

This makes it difficult for Lingshi to depreciate. It has been in circulation for millions of years and is still the main currency for cultivation.

In Feiyu World, the currency in circulation is immortal coins, and it is forbidden to use spirit stones for trading. Once you trade with spirit stones, you will be severely punished. Immortal coins, playing the role of banknotes, are still banknotes without reserves. Immortal coins cannot be exchanged for spirit stones, so they can only go to buy certain things.

"Is it immortal coins? Next, I should use some resources to buy cultivation resources! There are many exercises to explore the information of this world!"

Lu Xuanji's shape flickered, and he entered the library. After handing in 10,000 cents coins, he entered the library and began to read.

Many books, written in divine script, require a lot of spiritual power.

Just reading for a period of time is a huge loss of mental power, and you have to stop.

However, Lu Xuanji used his mobile phone to continuously record information and enter it into the [Document Storage], where a huge amount of information was gathered. There are also some low-level exercises, which are easily found and stored in the mobile phone.

A day later, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave with a "fatigued look".

After flipping the mobile phone and sorting out a large amount of information, it began to conduct an orderly query.

"I see!"

Lu Xuanji flipped through the books, and was enlightened in his heart.

In the vast universe, there are many cultivation systems, and different systems have evolved different civilizations. Even if it is the same self-cultivation system, it has evolved in different directions according to the characteristics of civilization and the particularity of the planet.

In the Feiyu world, the cultivation system and the martial arts system are the main ones.

The cultivation system of immortals is similar to Zifu Great World in terms of realm. They are Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, Jindan, Nascent Soul, Spirit Transformation, Void Refinement, Dao Harmony, and Tribulation.

In the Zifu world, after the ninth level of Qi refining, you can directly build the foundation.

But in this world, after the ninth level of qi refinement, there is still the hour of qi refinement, the eleventh level of qi refinement, and the twelfth level of qi refinement.

The ninth level of Qi refining can already impact the foundation building, but it is only a humanistic foundation building, and it is also the foundation building with the lowest potential.

After the tenth level of qi refining, one can achieve tunnel foundation building, and there is a certain potential to achieve Nascent Soul, and even God Transformation.

At the eleventh level of qi refining, one can achieve the foundation of the Heavenly Dao, and there is a certain probability to become a powerhouse of the Dao.

Twelve levels of Qi refining can achieve the ultimate foundation building. This is the limit of foundation building, and it is also the strongest foundation building.

After the foundation is established, the spirit, energy and spirit will be perfected, and then the golden core will be hit.

In Feiyu World, there is no such realm as Zifu.

In the Zifu world, it is divided into nine rounds of golden elixir, and there are three rounds of heaven and outer heaven above.

But in the Feiyu world, after casting the golden core, there is no process of compressing the golden core. After the golden core is completed, it can directly impact the Nascent Soul.

The two realms of Nascent Soul and God Transformation are not much different.

But when they reach the realm of virtual refinement, there are different paths.

In the Zifu world, after refining the emptiness, it is necessary to open up a cave, and with the help of expanding the cave, to evolve its own avenue in the cave, so that the Dao can go to perfection.

In the Feiyu world, after refining the emptiness, the primordial spirit is directly tempered, strengthening the primordial spirit, and perceiving the changes of the heavens.

The realm of combining the Tao and the realm of refining the virtual, the two realms are not much different.

In the Zifu world, there is also a martial arts system. Mortals without spiritual roots can only embark on the road of martial arts, but the upper limit of martial arts is very low.

Martial arts are divided into body refining, acquired and innate. com The realm of body training, even the weakest level of Qi training can't be beat. The acquired martial artist can compete with the

first level of Qi training at most, while the innate martial artist can compete with the third level of Qi training. In the Zifu world, spiritual roots determine everything. Without spiritual roots, one can only take some elixir to grow spiritual roots and embark on the road of cultivation. As for martial arts, there is no future.

But in Feiyu World, Martial Dao is a system that is not inferior to Immortal Dao.

Martial arts are divided into acquired, innate, yin and yang realm, five elements realm, four images realm, dragon transformation realm, primordial spirit realm, star realm, and eternal realm.

Acquired realm, respectively tempering the skin, tempering the five internal organs, tempering the blood, tempering the bones, tempering the marrow, etc.

In the innate realm, open up the acupoints of the gate of heaven, quench the body with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and nurture a mouthful of innate energy, for the foundation-building realm.

In the yin and yang realm, the two qi of yin and yang are opened up in the body, and the dantian is transformed into a map of yin and yang, smelting all kinds of spiritual qi, which is comparable to the cultivator of golden dan.

The Five Elements Realm, based on the five internal organs, smelts the Qi of the Five Elements, and turns it into a five-square array, which is comparable to the dollar infant cultivator.

The four-image realm, connecting the earth, water, wind and fire, smelting the power of the four images, tempering itself, can be comparable to the transformation of the gods;

In the realm of transforming dragons, comprehending the nine transformations of dragons, it can evolve into the mighty power of the blue dragon, which is comparable to refining the void.

As for the Primordial Spirit Realm in the back, it corresponds to the Dao; the Star Realm corresponds to the Tribulation Realm.

The Eternal Realm corresponds to the Immortal Realm.

Constantly flipping through the information, Lu Xuanji's mind was up and down, and his thoughts were flying.

Feiyu World is not only an energy level higher than the world level, but also seems to be unique in its cultivation system.

Chapter 633

The black light is flashing, and the shadow continues to assassinate, fast and simple.

There are no superfluous tricks, and some are most straightforward.

Shi Han activated the secret technique, and the mana on his body exploded. The mana surrounded his body and turned into a golden ring with runes inscribed on it.

Jingle Jingle!

With a crisp sound, the dagger stabbed on the golden ring, and the ring was constantly being born and destroyed, resisting the assassination abruptly.

"A lore sword!"

The shadows were flashing, and the sword light stabbed and came, and thousands of moves were condensed into one move.

A little cold light illuminates the endless void.

The golden ring was flashing, but it was broken in an instant.

The sword light continued to flash, stabbing towards Shi Han's heart.

Shi Han clicked his finger, and his finger instantly turned golden, with golden light shining brightly, holding the dagger.

The black shadow giggled, and his body instantly turned into a mist, turning into an endless mist that filled the ten-mile radius. Falling into the fog, everyone's vision is hindered, and even the perception of spiritual sense has dropped countless levels.

But in the fog, there are figures one after another.

These figures, fast and stable, assassinate the soldiers.

Pfft!

Pfft!

The sword pierced into the flesh, the Yuan Ying was being damaged, and the Yuan Shen was shattering.

Lu Xuanji's eyes flickered, looking towards the endless void, the world obscured by the fog became clear, and the scene of the two sides fighting each other clearly entered the eyes of everyone.

I saw twelve assassins appearing in the fog, walking like ghosts.

Some assassins flashed fast, assassinating the soldiers; some assassins were assassinating General Shi Han.

These assassins are covered by fog and cannot see their true colors, but the tricks they use, as well as magical skills, etc., belong to the world of Feiyu. They are ruthless and decisive. Killing skills. In an instant, wounds appeared on Shi Han's body.

Qi and blood were sluggish, and there was a look of exhaustion in his demeanor.

Seemingly sensing the danger, Shi Han urged the jade talisman and left in an instant, not knowing where to move.

"Chase!"

Vaguely the assassins chased away, and some assassins continued to kill the soldiers.

"No, there are toxins in the fog!"

"I'm not reconciled!"

"kill!"

Many soldiers screamed and were killed one after another.

"It's not that easy to kill me!" Lu Xuanji coughed, the corners of his mouth bleeding, and there was a blood hole on his chest, his face turned blue and seemed to be poisoned. But still instigating mana, he fled in the northwest direction.

The other living soldiers also broke through from different directions.

At this time, if Lu Xuanji revealed his true strength, he could easily kill these assassins, like stepping on a group of ants.

But he is now pretending to be "Qin Feng", and a lot of information is similar to Qin Feng.

The combat power will not be too outrageous and will not exceed some people's expectations. There will be no flaws in the battle, and he will play a role like Qin Feng perfectly.

Cough cough!

Lu Xuanji coughed up blood, and his breath became more and more sluggish. He took out an elixir and took it, breaking out.

Ke secretly turned on his mind, opened [Baidu Map], the map was changing, Shi Han's geographic location appeared, and he followed the direction to escape.

Just a few ups and downs, that is, to escape from the battlefield.

An assassin's footsteps are flashing, like a ghost, chasing after him, holding a sword in the palm of his hand, the sword is dripping blood.

After escaping and chasing, the distance gradually shortened.

brush!

The dagger in the assassin's palm was rolling, stabbing Lu Xuanji's back.

Lu Xuanji's body was changing, dodging the blow.

But there was still a gap left on the shoulder, and the dagger was smeared with toxin, and the toxin was also eroded.

Puff!

Seemingly unable to hold on, Lu Xuanji fell to the ground on the spot.

The dagger stabbed to the neck, and Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with a hint of stunnedness, and a hint of despair. But at this moment, a jade pendant appeared in the right hand, urging the jade pendant, and a red light erupted from the jade pendant, turning into a ray to attack the assassin.

The assassin felt the danger in an instant, and urged the dagger to call.

Dang!

Just a crisp sound, the dagger shattered and continued to smash.

One after another talisman was shattered, and red light pierced through his body.

The assassin's body shattered like glass, and he fell to the ground and died of breathlessness.

"Cough cough!"

Lu Xuanji stood up, but his body was still shaking and he fell to the ground.

Take out a detoxification pill and consume it on the spot.

After an hour, Lu Xuanji slowly stood up, went to the assassin, and began to search for some treasures. Some talismans, weapons. Materials, immortal coins, etc. are all put away. As for those that cannot be put away and cannot see the light, they are directly burned with fire.

"I finally survived!"

Lu Xuanji said.

At this moment, with a thud, a figure fell to the ground, it was Shi Han.

"General, it's you!"

Lu Xuanji was surprised.

Shi Han said, "Take me out of here, I will give you some treasures."

Lu Xuanji listened, a hint of hesitation flashed in his eyes.

"Yes, a good hero to save the beauty. It's a pity that the fifth-level cultivation base of God Transformation is only an ant in front of me!" At this moment, a shadow man came, with an indifferent expression and a terrifying breath. A powerful breath pressed down.

Lu Xuanji's face suddenly turned pale, the man in black was the ninth level of God Transformation.

With "Qin Feng"'s fifth-level cultivation base, he couldn't resist it at all.

General Shi Han is only at the seventh level of Spirit Transformation, and it's not enough.

Lu Xuanji said sternly, "General, if you have any ultimate move, hurry up and use it. I can't stand it!"

"Cough cough!"

Shi Han coughed and said, "During the battle just now, some of my trump cards were used up. It's a pity that you want to be buried with me!"

kill!

The shadow didn't say much, urging a blood-colored dagger, turning into a stream of light to assassinate, and the speed was fast and violent.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the jade pendant, and the red rays of light on the jade pendant were stimulated, and he instantly saw the body of the black shadow. His eyes flashed with disbelief, "No, why is this happening?"

But the qi on his body was cut off, and the assassin died on the spot.

Looking at the corpse on the ground, Lu Xuanji urged the flames to burn, the corpse turned into ashes, and a gust of wind blew and dissipated in the air.

Seeing this scene, a hint of vigilance flashed in Shi Han's eyes, and he subconsciously took a step back.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, his eyes flashed with suffocation, and said: "Your Excellency General, at that time, I was only a Jindan cultivator, just a mere ant. But in an adventure, I got a treasure and got a senior's Legacy. It is with the legacy of this senior that I can get to where I am now."

"Relying on this senior's treasure, the probability of me attaining illusory refinement is seven, and even the probability of attaining unity is one."

As he spoke, the aura on his body was brewing, and it was about to burst out, turning into a peerless killing intent.

Shi Han said, "You want to kill me?"

"Yes!" Lu Xuanji said: "Your Excellency, General, you are good to me. It's just that I don't want this secret to be known to outsiders. I didn't want to do anything to you, but now I can only say sorry, people don't kill themselves for their own sake. ."

Shi Han said, "You were born as a loose cultivator, and you can exchange for earth-level exercises at most, but I have a heaven-level exercise here. I can give you a heaven-level exercise, and even give you a part of the [Hive Collection]."

Lu Xuanji said, "It's a good temptation. Unfortunately, it's not as important as my life!"

Shi Han sighed, "I also have some secrets, which I didn't want to reveal, just to survive, so I can only reveal them!"

Activating the secret technique, the aura on the body is changing.

Originally Yingwu's body became soft, wearing a general's uniform, long golden hair, a hot and perfect body, and a pair of wings appeared on the back, turned out to be a beautiful woman, "Shi Han" said: "My name is Shi Xue, Shi Han is just a pseudonym for me!"

"My father is Emperor Turin. I am his daughter. You can call me Princess Shixue."

"Meet Your Highness Princess!" Lu Xuanji saluted respectfully, but with suspicion: "The Great Emperor Turing is a supreme being on the ninth level of transcending tribulation and at the pinnacle of the star realm, but Her Royal Highness is too miserable. You were chased by a god-turning assassin. Shouldn't there be a refining-level Taoist guardian by your side, or some Daoist masters to be Taoist guardians? Or some top-level trump cards that will determine the fate of the world in one fell swoop?"

Shi Xue sneered: "My father, the Great Turin has more than 15,000 wives and concubines, and there are only less than 30 people who are qualified to be called regular wives, and most of them are concubines. The Great Turing has more than 100,000 I am just one of them. Among those children, if they have excellent aptitude, they will be favored by the Great Turin. But those with poor aptitude will be ignored and treated coldly by the Turin Great!"

"My aptitude is only low-medium. In the eyes of Turin the Great, I have a very low sense of existence. There is neither a strong guardian nor a strong hole card."

Lu Xuanji was puzzled and said, "His Royal Highness's bone age is only over 3,500 years old, which is the seventh level of God Transformation. Such aptitude is still lower than average. How is this possible?"

Is Shi Xue's qualifications poor?

It's not bad at all, it belongs to the level of Ning Xue and Long Xuan.

Shi Xue sighed: "My aptitude is considered a genius among geniuses among ordinary cultivators, and when I am less than two thousand years old, I have entered the realm of God Transformation, but among the descendants of Turin Great Emperor, my aptitude can only be regarded as low-medium. In the eyes of Turin the Great, only those sons and daughters who can enter the realm of harmony will be valued!"

"And my aptitude is relatively poor, the probability of entering the virtual refining is only one in ten, and the probability of entering the joint path may be less than one in ten thousand."

"There are many heirs like me in the eyes of the Great Turin, even if they die outside, it's just a small matter."

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded, not knowing what to say.

He has no more than seven wives and concubines, and only two sons.

She didn't experience the troubles of Turin the Great at all.

Lu Xuanji said, "Where did that assassin come from?"

Shi Xue gritted her teeth and said, "I don't know either. These days, it's too easy to get revenge, maybe it's just blocking someone's way, maybe it's just looking at someone unpleasant."

Lu Xuanji said, "My condolences!"

But the murderous intent didn't ease in the slightest.

Shi Xue said, "Am I beautiful?"

Lu Xuanji said, "The whole country and the city!"

This Princess Shi Xue was second only to Ning Xue in terms of appearance.

There is an alien taste on the body, and a different kind of taste.

Shi Xue said: "Let's become Taoist companions! As long as you promise me one condition, I can become your wife. As long as we sign a life contract, we will be connected by luck, and we will not leak secrets. This is a guarantee!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "What is the life contract?"

"This is the life contract!"

Shi Xue nodded, and a trace of divine sense came over.

Lu Xuanji accepted the information, kept comprehending, and said, "So that's the case, so you have half of the blood of the Xingchen family."

In the Feiyu world, there are many slaves, most of them are underground, and they have special skills, which are quite popular. The Star Clan is one of them.

The Xingchen family used to be the masters of the great world of stars, but they were later defeated by the world of Feiyu. Most of the strong stars of the Star Clan were beheaded, and the remaining Star Clan were retained, their status was declining, and they became slaves. Once, the master studied and comprehended the mysteries of the Star Clan at the moment when he founded Martial Dao, and founded the [Secret Realm of Stars]. If you have a double break with the women of the Xingchen tribe, you can better understand the [Xingchen Secret Realm].

After signing the life contract, the luck of the two is connected. If he dies, Shi Xue will also die, but when Shi Xue dies, he will not be damaged in the slightest.

After signing the life contract, Shi Xue couldn't betray him at all.

Lu Xuanji said, "It's not fair to you!"

Shi Xue said dumbly, "What's fair in the world, if it weren't for the [Life Contract], how could the Feiyu World allow the Star Clan to exist!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "What are your conditions?"

A look of resentment flashed in Shi Xue's eyes, and she said angrily, "At that time, my mother was a noble girl from the Xingchen tribe. At a meeting, she was attracted by the Great Turin. As a result, the poisonous woman had jealousy in her heart, and directly humiliated my mother to death with the help of a small matter."

"At that time, when I was young, I watched my mother cough up blood and die. At that time, I swore to kill this poisonous woman at all costs! I also hid my identity and came here to practice to avoid the poisonous woman."

Listening to this, Lu Xuanji seemed to see a "female version of Huo Yuhao".

Lu Xuanji said, "Does your father care?"

Shi Xue said with a sneer, "It's just an overnight pleasure, maybe even my mother's appearance will be forgotten later!"

Lu Xuanji said, "As long as I can do my best, I will definitely kill that poisonous woman."

The subtext is that when the strength is insufficient, one can only endure it.

Shi Xue also understood the meaning and said, "Thank you!"

Motivating the secret technique, a spell immediately flew towards Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji sensed the spell, and after confirming that it was correct, he merged into the primordial spirit.

Immediately, a mysterious force was evolving the primordial spirit, and the primordial spirit was baptized. At the same time, a mysterious power tempered the body, and the body and the power of the stars were more in line with each other, and there was a faint trace of the power of the stars falling; there was even a trace of the power of the stars under the feet, which was smelted into the body.

After all, the earth beneath your feet is essentially a huge planet.

Buzz!

At this moment, more than 129,600 acupuncture points on the body are constantly ringing, in line with the creation of heaven and earth, and it seems to be turned into a star.

The power of the stars is smelted into the body, nourishing the body, tempering the soul, and the training speed is much faster.

After a long time, Lu Xuanji realized that he was in this mysterious realm.

He waved his hand and threw away the medicine pill bottle.

Shi Xue took the medicine pill bottle, took out the medicine pill and took it directly.

The medicinal pill was being refined, and after an hour, all the injuries were fully recovered.

Shi Xue said, "Husband, what are your plans?"

Lu Xuanji said: "The military camp can't go back now, and there is an assassin on the ninth level of God Transformation. If we return to the military camp, we will face an assassin who refines the void, and we may not be able to escape. Besides, on the battlefield of the two worlds, It's too dangerous for both sides to fight."

Shi Xue nodded and said, "But the master stipulated that God Transformation must serve for a thousand years, unless you pay enough 10,000 merit points! I calculated it, but there are only 3,000 merit points."

"We're not enough, but these assassins also have merit points!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Merit points, recognize the card but not the person.

Searched for assassins and found many merit points in assassins.

After cleaning it up carefully, there are more than 30,000 merit points.

Looking at the numbers on the token, Shi Xue was also stunned.

Working hard is worse than hurting people and setting fires.

After the merit points were deducted, the two were exempted from military service, but they would not be in the military camp for the time being.

You can arrange your time freely without being forced to go to the most dangerous world passage.

Boom boom boom!

At that moment, it seemed that the whole world was shaking, the sky was bursting, a black hole appeared in the endless void, and countless treasures were sprayed out and scattered in all directions. At the same time, an ancient secret realm slowly appeared, showing a corner of the world.

"This is the birth of the treasure of Feiyu World. Judging from its size and number, it seems that the ruler may not be able to spy on all the changes in the future. There are still many uncertain variables. This is the opportunity for the weak!"

Lu Xuanji looked at this secret realm with a flash of excitement in his eyes.

Somehow, his intuition told him that there was a great adventure in this ruin.

Lu Xuanji said, "Let's go, let's go to that secret realm and find our chance."

Shi Xue frowned slightly and said, "In my perception, that secret realm is too dangerous, and there will be strong practitioners of virtual refinement, and even the existence of Harmony-level terror, it's too dangerous!"

She has a stable personality, doesn't like taking risks, and rarely does things she is not sure about.

Lu Xuanji said in a deep voice: "Wealth and wealth are in danger. We need to have no background, and we should be average when it comes to aptitude and understanding. If we want to stand out, we must take risks and seize some opportunities to change our lives against the sky. Otherwise, why should we? Kill that poisonous woman and avenge your mother!"

"You didn't say the identity of the poisonous woman, but I also know that she has dozens of times, hundreds of times as many resources and connections as ours. If you don't fight, how can you succeed!"

Shi Xue came over in an instant, and there was a flash of madness and heat in his eyes: "You are right, we must go. Even if we die in that secret realm, it is better than dying in the hands of that poisonous woman."

The two held hands, turned into a ray of light, and flew towards the ruins.

Chapter 634

A vast relic appeared in the void, and the relic was only exposed in a corner, showing the scene of Hongda.

Just a glance, Lu Xuanji was taking Shi Xue into the secret realm.

After coming to the secret realm, the black hole behind disappeared, and he could only move forward, not leave.

"what!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the situation here, his expression changed slightly, and a trace of joy flashed in his eyes.

This secret realm seems to be relatively isolated from the Feather World, resulting in relatively less world suppression.

At the moment of Feiyu World, Lu Xuanji was only at the ninth level of God Transformation, and most of his cultivation bases were in the seal, so he could not use too many cultivation bases. Once too much strength is exposed, it will attract the attention of the source of the world, and it will lead to disaster. But after entering this secret realm, the world suppression disappeared.

He can use a lot of magic weapons and use the cultivation base at the peak, and he no longer feels that way.

Activate the secret technique, evolve into a clone, accompany Shi Xue directly, and search for treasures in the periphery.

But the deity turned into a stream of light, heading towards the depths of the secret realm.

The figure flashed and reached the top of a lake.

In the center of the lake, there was a palm-sized lotus flower as white as jade, and its fragrance was scattered in all directions. Next to the lotus flower, there is a crocodile with a dragon head, a crocodile body, tiger claws, and dragon wings, lying there, waiting patiently.

This fierce beast opened its eyes, and endless fierce light was surging. It opened its ***** mouth and turned into a stream of light, sweeping towards Lu Xuanji.

The breath on Lu Xuan's body erupted, and a nine-color magic sword condensed in his hand. As soon as the magic sword passed, the terrifying crocodile perished on the spot, and all its vitality disappeared.

Between waving, put away the white lotus.

At this moment, a terrifying breath came, and a handsome man appeared, with bursts of bright light on his body and flame runes between his eyebrows, his expression was indifferent, exuding a domineering breath: "I am the undead, Xingyue. Leave this [White Jade Star Lotus], you can get out!"

The tone is quite arrogant, as if to send beggars.

[Undead], the descendants left by the master, were born strong, and both their background and combat power were superior to those of ordinary monks.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji's expression was indifferent, and he didn't make a fool of himself.

The light of the sword flashed, as if to devour everything, annihilate everything, and roll directly at the undead powerhouse.

"You are courting death!" The undead strong man's expression changed, and he shouted, and suddenly thirty-six stars were flashing, and following a mysterious trajectory, they turned into a supreme formation and directly suppressed them.

Ordinary virtual cultivators met and just stopped.

But at the moment when the Nine-Colored Divine Sword was stabbed, the thirty-six stars shattered like glass.

The long sword continued to cut down, directly cutting the undead powerhouse into two pieces.

Woohoo!

Accompanied by the howling wind, the flesh, soul, etc. of this undead were all crushed, smelted into the cave, and turned into the nourishment of the cave.

One-shot kill.

"A good supplement, smelted into the cave, seems to have a new change!"

Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something.

When the monks are alive, the laws they comprehend, the supernatural powers, the power of belief, etc., are great supplements to the origin of the world; but after the death of the monk, his flesh, soul, etc. return to the earth, for the world, is also the supreme fertilizer.

Buzz!

At this moment, the luck on the body is a little thicker.

The World Scroll Gu, has added a touch.

Lu Xuanji knew very well that he was never the son of destiny in the Zifu world, let alone the son of luck, not even a dragon, maybe just a small supporting role. But when he kept killing the powerhouses of other worlds, the luck and scrutiny on his body were also increasing. In the future, he hoped to become the son of luck, or even the son of destiny.

It is as if it is not because of the destiny that he can become an emperor; but because he is an emperor, he is destined to return.

Whether he is the son of destiny or not, it doesn't matter.

But as long as he keeps getting stronger, keeps killing the powerhouses in other worlds, and gathers the great fortune of heaven and earth on him, even if he is not the son of destiny, he must be the son of destiny.

Lu Xuanji disappeared and began to harvest precious medicines, holy medicines, etc., all of which were collected in [Thirty-Three Cave Heavens]. With the increase of spiritual medicines, the spiritual energy of the caves was changing, and the evolution of the caves was speeding up. Along the way, he encountered many guardian beasts and many strong men, all of whom were killed by him.

Every time you kill one, your luck increases.

Lu Xuanji's deity was constantly advancing, and at the same time, the clone accompanied Shi Xue to fish in the back. Many top-level elixir that the deity could not despise fell into the hands of the clone and Shi Xue.

"Golden Light Grass can refine the meridians and increase the upper limit of potential!"

"Starlight grass, can improve my blood potential!"

"The dragon grass can enhance the bloodline potential and refine the primordial spirit!"

"God's grass can increase the speed of a warrior, but unfortunately I'm not a warrior!"

Continuing to harvest the herbs, Shi Xue's eyes flashed with excitement, and her body was shaking.

Although Shi Xue is the princess of the Turin Empire, and her father is the eldest elder of the ninth floor of the calamity, she only has the name of a princess, and those top-level treasures and holy medicines are not for her to enjoy. Among the royal families of the Turin Empire, her aptitude is average, and her resources cannot keep up, so it is naturally difficult for her to improve her cultivation.

The seventh level of God Transformation, for many Tianjiao, is considered a powerhouse.

Available in Turin Empire, but that's it.

Now entering the secret realm and constantly harvesting all kinds of elixir, many elixir have only heard of its name, but now I see it, it can be said to be extremely excited.

Looking at Lu Xuanji's eyes, it was even more splendid.

In the world of immortality, aptitude is important, understanding is important, background is also important, but the most important thing is luck. Those with strong luck, even with average aptitude,

average understanding, and average background, can ride the wind and become peerless powerhouses.

She also understands the background of this husband.

The aptitude is average, not as good as her; the understanding is also average, the aptitude is medium; as for the background, it is not as good as her, at least she still has a tiger skin.

But his cultivation speed was not slow at all, and he even encountered various adventures.

Obviously, this is an existence with great luck. If the luck is always good, the future is bright.

The long knife flashed and killed a Lianxu.

Lu Xuanji said with a solemn expression: "There are more and more strong people. But as long as you kill them all, you will get a huge world to take care of."

Along the way, he encountered all kinds of adventures, all kinds of treasures, these are all good luck.

Only by continuing to kill, kill, and kill the powerhouses in different worlds, one can obtain a huge amount of luck, save them from danger, get all kinds of treasures, and even have the possibility of proving the Tao and transcending the calamity.

Buzz!

At this moment, a dazzling holy light suddenly rose up, Baoguang leaked out, exuding a terrifying aura, and there were bursts of bells, with an aura of destruction.

clang clang!

The bell is ringing, turning into the power of lore, directly killing the monks under Lianxu

Nascent Soul cultivator and Spirit Transformation cultivator who entered the secret realm were all wiped out in an instant.

Shi Xue was also in danger. At the time of crisis, the clone urged the jade pendant to resist the sound of the bell to resolve the doom of death.

"This is a ninth-grade Lingbao..."

"It must fall into my hands!"

Everyone felt the treasure light, and excitement flashed in their eyes.

The ninth-grade spiritual treasures can only be refined and manufactured by tribulation-transcending cultivators.

They all chased away.

Lu Xuanji also flickered, heading towards the mountain, but stopped halfway. The keen intuition is warning, it seems that there is a great danger ahead, and Lianxu will die if you enter it.

The rays of light flickered, and monks, warriors, etc. came one after another.

There was a beautiful virtuoso cultivator with two pairs of wings behind her back, who turned into a stream of light and entered the mountain peak, but a black light flashed, her body was directly torn apart, and died on the spot, her flesh and blood melted into the earth, and turned into the nine. The nourishment of Pin Lingbao.

"What is that? Sure enough, this secret place is not that simple!"

"This treasure is terrifying!"

"It is indeed the dangerous place left by the elder of the robbery!"

Everyone changed their color and their faces became solemn.

At this moment, eight virtuous female cultivators appeared in the void. One of them had an outstanding posture and a beautiful appearance, but she was carrying a luxurious chariot and walked step by step. On that luxurious chariot, there was a man who was two meters tall, with short silver hair, extremely handsome, and extremely domineering.

Judging from its decoration, it is a peerless powerhouse of the undead, or the prince level.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji said with a solemn expression: "My dear, this prince has a strong aura and is vaguely dangerous to me. But to have eight female cultivators carry the sedan chair, this is too arrogant, and this attitude is too arrogant.

Even I am far inferior. "

When it comes to pretending to be strong, and disobeying the others, I will obey you.

The cultivator is a peerless overlord in that world. His cultivation base is strong and his breath is amazing. When he arrives at that side, he is a guest, but this one directly lifts the sedan chair. The pomp is a bit big, it is simply [another world version of Li Qiye].

I just don't know if he is as arrogant as Li Qiye.

The undead powerhouse has just appeared, and the monks around have avoided a path.

The strong man looked down at everyone, as if he was looking at a group of pigs and dogs, and said: "My deity, Kong Lingfei, the treasure here belongs to my undead. All the monks present leave immediately, otherwise, just die!"

As soon as the words came out, the monks present bowed and saluted, and left directly.

Lu Xuanji thought for a while, and it was the kind that gathered in the crowd and flew into the distance.

The powerhouses who have left, although they have left, are hiding hundreds of miles away, using secret techniques to hide their tracks and watching the battle for treasure.

At this moment, a giant snake descended from the sky in the void, and the aura belonging to the peak of the Void Refinement radiated out without giving in at all.

Kong Lingfei said: "The ancestor of the star snake, this treasure belongs to my undead, please leave!"

Xingkong Snake Ancestor sneered: "This time, the treasure has been discovered by the ancestors for a long time. The boy doesn't want to die, so get out of the way. This is not the [undead], there is no uncle and uncle as your backstage, and no one comes to rescue you."

"That's right, only the strong are qualified to enjoy this treasure. Let's go back to breastfeeding the little baby!"

At this moment, a strong man with thunder wings behind his back and an ancient breath came down, looked at Kong Lingfei coldly, and flashed a murderous intent: "The undead are very powerful, and the ruler is even more dominant in the world. It's just that I killed you today. , are you saying that those who are strong in the way, come back to hunt me down? Fallen geniuses are nothing!"

At this moment, frost came, and a terrifying breath came. It seemed to be a woman of peerless elegance, but her face was covered by fog, so she couldn't see her true face.

Although there were no words, a terrifying aura locked in.

Kong Lingfei was also silent, a look of fear flashed in his eyes.

[Undead] is the master of the Feiyu world, tyrannical and boundless, the masters in the clan are like clouds, and the strong are gathered, and no one dares to contend. However, there are still some powerful murderers who are not afraid of the undead. After all, although the undead are extremely tyrannical, it is impossible to activate spells at any time and monitor everything in this world at all times.

Those cultivators of the Dao, the cultivators of transcending tribulation, etc., also need to cultivate hard to improve their strength.

Unless something big happens, those top powerhouses won't take action for small things at all. As for the fall of the cultivator, in the eyes of the elders, it was just a small matter.

"Let's join forces, and we'll see the means later!"

Kong Lingfei said that since he couldn't drive them away, he could only join forces.

"Alright!"

Starry Sky Snake Ancestor, Lei Ancestor, Bing Ancestor and others glanced at each other and nodded.

Boom boom boom!

The four masters mobilized the secret technique and joined forces to blast out.

The void in front was trembling, and the barrier was shattering. Just holding on for a moment, a big hole appeared.

I saw that the front was deserted, the black earth had the color of dilapidation, and there was a large bell suspended in the air. There are many broken corpses, broken weapon fragments, chaotic energy, and sky-high blood energy, and the terrifying evil spirit permeates the void.

A greed flashed in Kong Lingfei's eyes, and said, "This is the place where the Lord of Death was buried. Fifty thousand years ago, the Lord of Death was besieged by the powerful, and the Palace of Death was smashed into ruins. I didn't expect to be here again. We met."

In the long period of time, in addition to the undead and the eight great saints, some peerless powerhouses were also born.

It is a pity that those peerless powerhouses are not seen by the master, and most of them are strangled and go to extinction.

The Lord of Death is one of them.

At that time, the Lord of Death was besieged by a powerful enemy and finally fell away. His imperial palace also disappeared in the turbulent void, and this time it emerged again.

Back then, there were undead powerhouses besieging the Lord of Death.

I am quite familiar with some of them.

In this area, seven calamity powerhouses, dozens of Daoist powerhouses, as well as countless Void Refinement powerhouses, and cultivators of spiritual transformation have fallen. Their blood and corpses are integrated into the earth, which can be called peerless treasures.

If it weren't for the fact that this area is relatively remote, the war between the two worlds is in chaos, and the time is relatively rushed. I am afraid that the monks will be alerted and come to ***** all this.

Because of the rush of time, the monks who came here, the strongest are only four peaks of virtual refining.

Kong Lingfei stood up directly, and a golden ring rose up on his body, exuding an immortal aura, turned into a stream of light, and entered the mountain. As for the frame, there were also eight beautiful maids, all of which were thrown aside.

Starry Sky Snake Ancestor, Lei Ancestor, Bing Ancestor, etc., also entered it one after another.

People die for wealth, and birds die for food. This has been the case since ancient times.

Lu Xuanji's shape flickered and he also entered.

At the moment of entering, I feel the vastness of the space inside, and this is a world of its own. There are top-level terrifying Jedi everywhere, there is an inextinguishable holy fire that burns everything, and it can easily kill those who refine the virtual;

There is also the twisted void, which once entered is lost in it, or teleported directly to the Jedi.

There are also strange curses that erode everything.

At this moment, the void is changing, and a long black sword stabbed down.

Lu Xuanji flickered, dodging the blow.

At this moment, a cultivator in red armor appeared, with five cultivators behind him, they were standing beside them like slaves, with slave marks on their eyebrows.

The monk in the red armor said: "Boy, kneel down and be my slave."

"Looking for death, I don't know whether to live or die!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, the nine-color divine sword flashed, and it came directly.

The face of the red-armored mobile phone repairer changed slightly, and he stimulated his blood, and immediately formed a red shield to resist the front. This is their family, a top-level defense secret technique, invincible in the same realm defense.

However, the nine-color sword light flashed, and the red armored cultivator was killed in two on the spot, and another sword flashed, and all the other five servants were killed.

"So strong!"

Who is that person? "

Seeing this scene, everyone avoided it.

Lu Xuanji sensed the breath of the ninth-grade Lingbao, and turned to go to Liuguang.

There, there is a huge sea of blood, black demonic energy is rising, gray resentment is entangled, white evil energy is rising and falling, and there is a strong ***** smell, exuding endless filth. This is the condensed blood of the cultivator, the cultivator of the Tao, the cultivator of the virtual world, and it has turned into a fierce place.

If the cultivator accidentally enters it, it will also be corroded by the filth and fall directly.

clang clang!

In the sea of blood, the bells are ringing.

Lu Xuanji took out a boat, and com drove the boat to the depths of the sea of blood.

In the void, a huge thunderbird flew over and headed straight for the depths of the sea of blood. In the void, one after another thunderbolt smashed down, but it didn't help.

But at this moment, a terrifying vortex was surging in the sea of blood, as if a giant beast was waking up.

Boom!

The blood-colored palm directly broke the qi and hit the Thunderbird's body.

Thunderbird was seriously injured on the spot.

Swipe!

At this moment, Starry Sky Snake Ancestor, Bing Ancestor, Kong Lingfei and others all attacked one after another, and the ultimate move came out.

The weak Thunderbird was besieged by three people, but it fell in just a moment, and the treasure also fell into the hands of the three.

"Let's clear the field!"

The three of them glanced at each other, and they all urged the secret techniques to kill the rest of the imaginary cultivators. They had to deal with them in advance, so as not to be taken advantage of by the little mice.

kill kill!

At this moment, the three Void Refinement Peaks shot one after another and smashed the other Void Refinement cultivators.

A hidden monk's breath burst out, showing the powerful strength of Void Refinement Peak; another monk's breath exploded, blood-colored wings appeared behind him, and the strength of Void Refinement Peak suppressed the endless void.

One after another, they burst out.

I don't know when I don't do it, but when I can do it, countless big fish are blown up.

Lu Xuanji's breath also burst out, only the martial arts cultivation level erupted, and the powerful breath of the Dragon Transformation Realm surged out, behind the twelve dragon phantoms undulating, suppressing the mountains and rivers, and deterring the universe.

"Let's strike together!"

Kong Lingfei said.

Everyone nodded and rushed out.

The two sides entered into a melee, and some urged the secret technique to directly kill other cultivators, while some specifically stared at a certain cultivator and rushed out. The ***** battle is continuing, use the fight to carry out brutal clearing, solve some people in advance, and reduce the competitors behind.

"Fortune Dragon Fist!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized the mana of creation, and the golden light on his fists flashed, turning into dragons, rolling up and down, and smashing at the enemy.

Pure martial arts cultivation base, powerful qi and blood surging, like a fierce beast roaring, there is no law, no mystery, no supernatural skills, some are just absolute power, and some are pushing the heavens in the world. stalwart power.

Break all laws with strength, and set the world with strength.

With one punch, everything is shattered.

With one punch, everything is broken.

Boom boom boom!

One punch and one, but in an instant, it slammed and killed eight Lianxu.

Countless monks perished, and the number of living monks was decreasing.

hoohoo!

The sea of blood was rolling, and a huge palm appeared and grabbed Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji urged the Dragon Fist of Creation and blasted out.

Boom!

The blood-colored palm shattered.

The black mist swept over and drowned Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji activated his fist technique, the golden dragon blasted out, and the black mist dissipated.

"Blood God Thunder!"

A blood-robed cultivator appeared with a suffocating aura on his body, urging the secret technique, and the blood-colored thunderballs condensed in the void, one after another, killing one after another. A single Blood Soul Divine Thunder can kill the first level of Refining Void, but hundreds of Blood Soul Divine Thunder can smash down, and even the peak of Refining Void can be killed.

Hundreds of **** thunders condensed out and smashed to Lu Xuanji.

Boom boom boom!

Countless blood thunders crashed down, and Lu Xuanji was killed on the spot.

This blood-clothed cultivator didn't have time to rejoice, but he felt that a cultivator appeared behind him and punched him out.

The fist keeps getting bigger and bigger, turning into endless destruction.

Then, the world became dark.

boom!

The blood-clothed cultivator's body exploded and died on the spot.

A cultivator of the ninth level of virtual refinement was killed by him like this.

Looking at the broken corpse, Lu Xuanji was in a trance, "I am so powerful that I actually killed a cultivator at the peak of Void Refinement. Was he too weak, or I was too strong? I'm only at the third level of Void Refinement..."

The mind is ups and downs, and all kinds of spiritual thoughts are flashing.

I have always lacked confidence, but it is not until now that I have killed a Void Refinement Peak that my self-confidence has been improved.

It turned out that he was already very powerful.

The so-called third level of virtual refining, the so-called realm, has been difficult to measure his combat effectiveness.

With the improvement of the realm, the [Fortune Fairy Scripture] gradually improved, and his combat power entered a stage of soaring. Another piece of Immortal Artifact Dao [Pearl of Time] was smelted into the body, and later he practiced the Martial Dao of Feiyu World.

Under the multiple superposition, the combat effectiveness is terrifyingly improved.

At the realm of the third level of refining virtual, it is no longer able to express his combat power in detail.

At least killing the Void Refinement Peak just now did not waste much energy.

"It turns out that I am so powerful!"

Lu Xuanji flashed a hint of confidence, the aura on his body changed, more sunshine and more vigor.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, another Void Refinement Peak attacked Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji urged the Dragon Fist of Creation to counterattack, the fist light flashed, the aura of destruction surged, and it evolved into a terrifying ultimate move.

After the ten strokes of the confrontation, the peak of Lianxu perished on the spot and died in obscurity.

Even the name was not remembered by Lu Xuanji.

hoohoo!

The terrifying aura in the sea of blood was rolling, and a headless giant appeared, with a body ten feet tall, burly and domineering, exuding bursts of aura that destroyed death, and the body contained the power of filth. With a grasp of the palm, a Lianxu was pinched and kneaded into a mashed meat.

Another punch came out, killing an imaginary peak.

Everyone was terrified, urging the bombardment of secret techniques to come.

Boom boom boom!

The body of the headless giant is shaking, and it is immune to most attacks. Instead, it is a big hand slap, and a large amount of filthy power surges, turning into a monstrous force and sweeping towards all the monks present.

Everyone used secret techniques to resist, some powerful ones directly dissolved the power of filth, but the weak ones fell into the sea of blood and were eroded to death.

In just a moment, eighteen Refining Voids disappeared into the sea of blood.

"A mere corpse demon, watch me swallow you!"

The body of a swallowing bird became larger, and it opened its mouth to swallow the corpse demon.

The huge stomach was digesting the food, but it took less than three seconds to force it, and the body burst open, the force of filth eroded the flesh and blood, and eroded the primordial spirit.

Another cultivator at the pinnacle of virtual refinement, he just hung up.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji felt a sense of sadness in his heart.

The cultivators of the virtual world, whether in the Zifu world or in the world of Feiyu, are all giants and have great power. But from the time they entered the secret realm to the present, dozens of virtual cultivators have died directly, just like ants. , to die disgracefully, to die worthless.

Boom boom boom!

The headless giant continued to attack, and the cultivators present fled one after another, and no one dared to contend.

That Kong Lingfei was running.

Lu Xuanji also ran away.

This headless giant seemed to be a little confused. After chasing him for a while, he stopped chasing him and sank into the sea of blood.

The crowd kept going.

Gradually, an extremely dilapidated palace complex appeared. It was magnificent and huge, but it was full of blood. There were also broken corpses of giant beasts, broken monks and dead ghosts, etc., exuding a terrifying atmosphere.

"Get rich!"

Bingzu said excitedly.

The other monks also flashed excitement in their eyes.

clang clang!

At this moment, the bell was ringing.

I saw a **** bell ringing above the endless sea of blood.

The sound of the bell shook the souls of everyone, and everyone only felt slightly dizzy, but their eyes were even more excited, and they came to kill them one after another.

No matter the holy medicine here, or the corpse of the strong, it is not as good as a ninth-grade spiritual treasure.

The ninth-grade Spirit Treasure is second only to the Immortal Artifact.

The ninth-grade Lingbao falls into the middle of a cultivator, and it is enough to traverse the world and be invincible in the same realm.

Swipe!

The monks were in action. The weak monks snatched the corpses and some precious medicines; the powerful monks went to **** the ninth-grade spiritual treasure.

"not good!"

Lu Xuanji felt uneasy, his figure flashed, and he quickly stepped back.

He has seen immortal artifacts, the Pure Yang Sword and the Pearl of Time are all immortal artifacts, but they are all incomplete, and their power has dropped significantly; but the big bell in front of him is not a ninth-grade spiritual treasure at all, but a A piece of fairy artifact, or a complete fairy artifact, without the slightest damage to the fairy artifact.

In such a war, how could there be a complete fairy weapon?

If you feel uneasy, you should leave.

clang clang!

At this moment, the bell was ringing, and a terrifying enchantment surrounded the surroundings, blocking the void.

At this moment, a phantom appeared under the big bell, and the phantom was changing, turning into a stalwart man. There were many wounds on his body, blood was dripping, and there was a big hole in his chest. Lord, at that time, the ninth-level cultivation base of transcending tribulation was only a little short of flying to the Immortal Realm."

"It's a pity that I encountered that person's calculation and went to extinction."

"Before sitting, the deity arranged a great formation of supreme pregnant soldiers. The corpses of monks who died here, as well as many broken spiritual treasures, were all turned into nourishment for the [Bell of Death], promoting its original evolution. Now , [Death Bell] should evolve into a fairy weapon."

"You fight to the death! The final winner will become the master of the fairy!"

With that said, the phantom dissipated.

clang clang!

The bell was still ringing, exuding bursts of murderous aura.

Everyone felt cold in their hearts.

This is a fairy.

Generally speaking, only those who have crossed the calamity can fully revive the immortal artifact and explode the powerful power of the immortal artifact. As for other low-level cultivators, their cultivation base is insufficient, and they cannot fully activate the power of the Immortal Artifact, but even if it is only 1/1,000, 1/10,000, it is enough to explode the combat power of destruction.

An immortal weapon that can automatically revive.

Just a burst of power can suppress and kill all the monks present.

Under the fairy, all living beings are equal, and everyone is an ant.

"Go to hell!"

Bingzu urged the secret technique to attack a man.

The man also urged Feijian to fight back.

Lu Xuanji, Kong Lingfei, etc. also took action one after another, attacking and killing the enemy, fighting with each other in chaos.

The terrifying power distorts everything, shatters time and space, and tears apart all laws.

kill kill kill!

At this moment, all words are superfluous, only to kill the enemy, or be killed by the enemy.

The space is limited, the room for dodging is limited, some are just fighting, and there are endless **** battles.

Every now and then, a cultivator falls down and turns into a corpse on the ground.

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying collision of Qi and Qi caused Lu Xuanji to kill a pinnacle of Void Refinement, but he was also injured.

At this moment, a ferocious beast with wings and a scorpion tail attacked and killed it. The green light on its body was flashing, and its body was covered with toxins. As long as it pierced the enemy's skin, the enemy would fall to the ground paralyzed. Death.

Lu Xuanji's eyes gleamed fiercely, and curse marks appeared on his body, his left hand condensed a dragon fist, and his right hand turned into a nine-colored divine sword, killing him.

Boom boom boom!

The two clashed together and quickly separated, and the air around them exploded.

This dragon and scorpion erupted with fierce lights, and the runes all over his body flashed, urging the natal supernatural power, and immediately displayed the poisonous field, corroding the world, twisting the void, killing everything, and shrouded Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji rotates and creates the profound meaning, the power of the five elements on the body is flashing, the yin and yang two qi are arising and dying, the power of the primordial magnetism is evolving, the power of heaven and earth is rising and falling, the power of time and space is one after another, many profound meanings are fused together, and the speed is Speed up, as if walking in the long river of time, surrounded by the field of good fortune, attacking the dragon and scorpion beasts.

Boom!

The two confronted each other, and the field of creation erupted, hitting the field of poison, and the field of poison shattered on the spot.

It's like a stone easily smashing an egg into pieces.

The dragon fist of good fortune came, and the body of the dragon and scorpion beast was shocked and killed on the spot.

On other battlefields, there are also fighting battles, and there are monks dying all the time.

A starry sky thunder lion devoured a demon cultivator on the spot, another strong man rode lightning and killed a strong enemy; there was another one who Lianxu Tianjiao urged the black hole to devour the enemy on the spot.

As the fighting continued, the number of monks continued to decrease.

In the end, there were only Lu Xuanji, Kong Lingfei, and a beautiful woman in white with a silver horn on her head.

"kill!"

The one-horned woman in white and Kong Lingfei glanced at each other, and together, they blasted towards Lu Xuanji.

"Yeah, the battle should be over!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, urging the blood of time in his body to evolve the innate magical power [Time Acceleration].

The speed was twice as fast, a ray of light flashed, and Kong Lingfei's body exploded.

Kong Lingfei was killed.

But in the next moment, a strange force was surging, and it immediately returned to the spot.

Kong Lingfei sensed the memory before death, and couldn't help but say: "What a powerful time magic power, one move killed the deity. But can you still use it?"

"cannot!"

Lu Xuanji said: "My bloodline supernatural power can only be used once a day, and there is a cooling time. As for you, you are also amazing, awakening the [Nine Fate Supernatural Power] of the undead. You have nine lives every day, and you are killed nine consecutively in one day. times, will be completely dead!"

"Come on, let's bet, let's bet if I can kill you for the tenth time!"

Motivating qi and blood, the power of the twelve dragons exploded, the dragon fist of good fortune erupted, and many ultimate moves surged toward the two enemies.

Boom boom boom!

The battle broke out again, with one enemy and two, Lu Xuanji urged the fist to smash and kill,

No use of the Thirty-Three Days of Treasures, no use of Good Fortune Fist, no use of vision, no use of realm, no use of fish and dragon nine transformations, just relying on a pair of iron fists to suppress Qiankun.

"How could he be so powerful!"

Kong Lingfei said unwillingly.

"impossible!"

The woman in white clothes and silver horns flashed unwillingness in her eyes.

Qi and blood are boiling, but it is only a disadvantage of a dozen sacrifices in the confrontation.

Both of them are peerless geniuses, enchanting talents, and invincible existences among their peers. However, they are still not the opponents of this genius.

Boom boom boom!

It's another blast to fly.

Once, twice, three times, four times...

"hateful..."

Kong Lingfei flashed a trace of anger, the jade talisman in his palm was flashing, and it was about to burst out.

But the next moment, the jade talisman fell into Lu Xuanji's hands.

"too weak!"

Lu Xuanji continued to blast out again.

At the moment of killing eight times in a row, the bell rang and turned into a force to seal Kong Lingfei.

"Your Excellency, what does this mean?"

Lu Xuanji asked, asking about Immortal Artifacts.

Qi Ling said: "He has the bloodline of the ruler on his body. If he is killed, it will attract that person's attention. It can be sealed and buried in the ground, it is best not to kill it."

"Pity!"

Lu Xuanji felt a little pity.

With background, temporarily can not kill.

As long as you don't die, you won't attract some people's attention.

"And you!"

Lu Xuanji urged the fist technique to kill the female cultivator in white clothes and silver horns.

The female nun coughed up blood at the corner of her mouth, her breath was sluggish, and despair flashed in her eyes, but she still struggled: "Don't kill me@"

"yes!"

Lu Xuanji urged the fist technique to kill him completely.

Qi Ling said: "Don't kill her! You can enslave her and become your maid. If you do some things, it's inconvenient, you can let him do it!"

With that said, a secret technique came from the tool spirit.

Lu Xuanji accepted the exercise and shouted, "Fellow Daoist, relax your mind and let me plant a slave imprint in your primordial spirit. Of course, you can choose to resist, and I can fulfill you now!"

Saying that, murderousness in his eyes.

It seems that she hopes that the female cultivator will refuse, so that she can justly kill the enemy.

The female nun's expression flashed with anger and unwillingness. She wanted to commit suicide, but she gave up several times.

In the face of life and death, she found that she was not as strong as she imagined.

"Concubine, willing to become an adult..." The female cultivator only said half of it, but she couldn't continue, but let go of the sea of knowledge.

Lu Xuanji motivated the secret technique and left a brand in her primordial spirit. This brand can dominate the life and death of the female cultivator. At this moment, the female cultivator's life and death is no longer up to herself, but she dominates everything.

Of course, it is not impossible to break the slave mark.

The so-called slave seal is not omnipotent, it is only useful for monks who have transcended tribulation.

When she entered the realm of transcending calamity, she could also break the slave mark.

It's just that the female cultivator thought about it for a moment. The probability of him entering the joint path is one in ten, but the probability of entering the transcendence may even be one percent, or less than one thousandth.

Lu Xuanji asked, "What's your name?"

The female cultivator said: "My concubine, com is from the Horned Demon Clan, named Jiao Yu'er."

Lu Xuanji said: "The Horned Demons, one of the eight saints in the Feiyu world, never thought that you were born of a superior race!"

"Ha ha!"

Jiao Yu'er smiled and said: "Master, there is only one dominant clan in the Feiyu world, and that is the [Undead Clan]. As for the other eight holy clans, they are only honored by outsiders, but in fact, they are only the eight slave clans. Our Jiao Demon clan is just an undead clan. It's just a slave. In essence, it's not much different from slaves such as the Protoss, Humans, Barbarians, and Stars."

"If you insist on a distinction, one is the upper slave family, and the other is the ordinary slave family."

Thinking of this, Jiao Yu'er relaxed, and she also let go of her real ideological burden and became a slave to someone who would not die.

Moreover, the master has strong aptitude and potential to follow the crowd, but it is easy to win with one enemy and two. He can be called an eternal genius. It seems that it is not ashamed to be a servant of such an existence.

If there is a chance, climb into his bed, and the slave may not be able to turn over and become the master.

Chapter 636

The ruined hall, above the endless ruins, is surging with evil spirits, and the energy of destruction is blooming.

Jiao Yu'er knelt on the ground and surrendered.

This surrender surprised him.

He thought that this noble girl would fight to the end with blood and would rather die than give in, but he did not expect to give in so easily, which seemed a little unexpected.

But what he said later surprised him even more.

The so-called eight holy clans have such a status.

Status, some embarrassing, some ridiculous.

Lu Xuanji said, "Is that really the case?"

Qi Ling said: "It's true. In the Feiyu world, the undead are the real masters. As for other monks, they are only qualified to be slaves, and they are not qualified to be slaves. The difference. Back then, my master, the master of death, why did he encounter it? Many powerful enemies fell under siege. It was because my master was not willing to be a slave."

"The master wants to ascend to the Immortal Realm, but how can that existence tolerate my master's ascension, so my master finally perishes!"

"Now I recognize you as the master, and I hope you can avenge my master's revenge. Just looking at the situation in front of you, you have no choice... You are very dangerous, and you don't even have the qualifications to be a servant!"

Talking about the communication with the spiritual sense, there is a Taoist art, which is the method of refining the immortal artifact [Death Bell].

At the same time, one after another information is also passed. There is another picture.

The battle that year was extremely tragic. Although the Lord of Death killed many powerful enemies, he was also seriously injured, and he was killed soon after. But before sitting, using the last mana, he arranged a supreme formation and began to cultivate the grade of [Death Bell].

In this secret realm, the corpses of monks who died in battle, as well as broken spiritual treasures, underground spiritual veins, etc., are all smelted into it to improve their grades.

After a long time, [Death Bell] broke the shackles and entered the realm of immortals.

Deliberately leaking a hint of breath, thus attracting some arrogance, so the fairy weapon chooses the owner.

Immortal artifacts are very powerful, and the artifact spirits born are also powerful in combat, but they need mana to nourish the immortal artifact. Without mana nourishment for a long time, the artifact spirit of the immortal artifact will fail, and most of them will fall into a deep sleep to reduce their own wear and tear.

Unless the master is extremely powerful, has sufficient and powerful mana, and cultivates magical treasures, the artifact spirit can always be in a state of awakening.

For Immortal Artifacts, it is very important to find a powerful Tianjiao as the master.

In the early stage, he can protect the master; in the later stage, when the master is strong, he can continue to refine the immortal artifact and improve the grade of the immortal artifact.

Lu Xuanji urged the magic trick, and a trace of divine soul merged into the fairy weapon, further integrated into the tool spirit, and began to initially refine the fairy weapon.

Time is passing, refining is constantly improving, and the control of immortal artifact is strengthening, and gradually controls 1% of the authority. This is mainly because the cultivation base is too weak. With the improvement of the cultivation base, the control of the fairy will also improve.

At this moment, he exhausted the mana of his whole body, and he could only activate a trace of the power of the fairy weapon.

Even if it only recovers a little power, it can be invincible with the realm, and even save its life in the hands of the strong.

If the Immortal Artifact is completely revived, it can even fight hundreds of tricks with the monks on the ninth floor of the robbery.

It's just that such a comprehensive recovery, and the lack of mana support from the top powerhouses, will damage the origin of the immortal artifact, which will cause the immortal artifact to be damaged and the artifact spirit to fall asleep. It can be said that as long as the moment of crisis

is not reached, the Immortal Artifact will not fully recover. One day, Lu Xuanji's cultivation base will be strong enough to fully revive the Immortal Artifact and burst into peak power.

Having a powerful immortal weapon is equivalent to having a powerful guardian, as long as you don't die.

As long as it's not too bad luck, it can easily grow to the realm of combining Dao, or even the realm of transcending tribulation.

Inside the [Death Bell], there is also inscribed a volume of scriptures called "Death Immortal Sutra", which is the exercise left by the Lord of Death.

Frequent observation of scriptures can enhance the understanding of the Dao and improve one's own Dao heart.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Senior, what's your name?"

The tool spirit said: "The master comprehends the avenue of death, you can call me [Ming]."

"Ming, I know!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Ming said: "You will instill your mana into my body, and I will take a look at the purity of your mana!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, and suddenly a huge mana was input into the [Death Bell].

When the mana was exhausted, the [Death Bell] only slightly emitted a ray of light.

Ming opened his mouth and said: "Yes, your mana tastes very good, it is quite beneficial to the evolution of my body, and the purity of mana is also good. Unfortunately, the cultivation base is too low, and the amount of mana is a little low. You still have to improve your cultivation quickly. For, this is good for you and good for me."

"I won't say more about other things. Remember to instill mana every year to nourish my body. I want to go into a deep sleep and reduce wear and tear. Don't wake me up easily unless there is a major event!"

After speaking, Ming fell silent.

"Is it a fairy artifact?"

Lu Xuanji felt the artifact spirit, the artifact spirit contained enormous power, like a living cultivator, born powerful.

The power of the tool spirit is subject to the body.

If the body is strong, the spirit is also strong; if the body is weak, the spirit is also weak.

Many monks can continue to cultivate and strengthen their cultivation.

However, it is impossible to improve the cultivation base through cultivation. Only in the process of upgrading the body, the spirit of the tool is being improved.

Feeling the Thirty-Three Days of Treasures, this set of magical treasures seems to be composed of thirty-three magical treasures, but in essence there is only one artifact spirit. It's just that the artifact is still very weak now, and it is only equivalent to a child in terms of IQ and emotional intelligence. On the body of the tool spirit, it is just a hazy light group, which has not been completely transformed.

But [Death Bell] is an immortal weapon, but the spirit of the tool directly transforms into a ghost dragon.

"It's time to get out of here!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

At this moment, the figure flashed, and the clone turned into the main body again. Lu Xuanji said, "Xue'er, it's not safe here. Let's leave quickly!"

Shi Xue frowned slightly and said, "Can we hold on for a few more days? Even if the rest of the major repairers get the information, it will take three days to arrive, and we still have time!"

Along the way, the two gained countless benefits, all kinds of treasures, all kinds of broken pieces of magic weapons, it can be said that they have made a fortune.

With so many adventures, Shi Xue did not set it up.

Lu Xuanji said, "No, it's not safe here! My intuition tells me that if we stay here, we'll all die. I've been able to save myself from danger all the time because of my intuition!"

Shi Xue nodded slightly.

The two of them flickered and left here.

At the moment when the two left here, the big bell appeared in the void and directly included this relic into the body.

This relic is a cave opened up by the Lord of Death. The cave is huge in area, rich in spiritual energy, and has many resources. It is a supremely blessed place for cultivation. Before leaving, he naturally wanted the secret realm of the sword, and packed them all away.

Soon the ruins disappeared.

About a day later, the void was distorting and a huge eighth-grade beehive descended here, with a conspicuous clan emblem on it, which was the battleship of the undead. Then the void was twisting again, and a red beehive came to suppress the world. This was the battleship of the Jade Demon Race.

Then, one after another, the hive warships came one after another.

The monks who were staying around all evacuated one after another, and they became affected by Chiyu.

The eighth-grade honeycomb is a battleship against the powerhouses, representing invincibility and invincibility in the Feiyu world, as well as endless destruction. Every time the eighth-rank beehive battleship comes, a terrifying war breaks out, and a powerful enemy is destroyed.

The monks present are all shrewd people, and they don't want to be affected by the war and die.

Being a spectator is dangerous.

Such a method of death can be a little aggrieved and aggrieved.

"Gone?"

"How could this be? What happened?"

"The relic of the Lord of Death has been born, and it is in this location."

Among the hive battleships, a stream of spiritual thoughts are surging, communicating with each other, there is shock, and there is a trace of anger, the void is distorted and collapsed.

"I want to see, it's the beast who packed up the ruins and took it away."

In the black beehive battleship, there was a terrifying figure, and a great master of the Dao urged the mirror. On the mirror, the profound meaning of time was flowing, time was flowing backwards, and pictures appeared. But only half of the calculation is backward, that is, it is impossible to continue the calculation, and the picture disappears with it.

"Someone has a secret technique that hides the secret and cannot restore all this."

The monk sighed slightly.

"Is it them?"

"do not know!"

The hive battleship was silent.

The relic of the Lord of Death is quite dangerous, but it is also a great treasure. If it is harvested into the clan, it can enhance the background of the clan.

Just the trail disappeared.

The undead powerhouse, looking at the eight saints, flashed a trace of doubt.

The eight saints are inferior to the undead in status, and are essentially slaves. It's really not easy to do it until there are not enough reasons and excuses.

It seems a little unwilling to continue to check.

After a day of inspection, he had no choice but to evacuate.

The eight saints also evacuated.

At this moment, in a cave a million miles away, Lu Xuanji is counting the harvest.

A part of the ruins has been decomposed and integrated into the thirty-three caves, and the essence of the caves is improving.

If you are not worried about the ruins, it will affect the development of the cave, and the speed of integration will be faster.

Just integrating part of it, the area of the cave has expanded a lot.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt a whim, the energy in his body was surging, and his cultivation broke the shackles.

The huge spiritual energy is integrated into the body, and the cultivation base is climbing steadily, directly entering the fourth level of virtual refining.

The cultivation base continued to advance, continued to improve, and only stopped after the five-layer promotion of Dao Refinement.

After a long time, the breath on the body stopped and stabilized at the fifth level of virtual refining.

"With the immortal artifacts, the suppression of Feiyu World on me has disappeared. I am no longer an extraterritorial demon, but an authentic Feiyu World cultivator. At this moment, I am the son of luck in Feiyu World, and the worst is also a powerful dragon set. !"

Lu Xuanji felt the qi of heaven and earth, and his expression was a little strange.

He is a monk in the Zifu world, and he has the life imprint of the Zifu world on his body. When he enters the Feiyu world, he will be suppressed and rejected by the origin of the world, which will cause various disasters. It can only mobilize the secret art to seal most of the cultivation bases, and use the thirty-three-day treasure, chaotic energy.

Once the cultivation base at the peak moment is exposed, he will encounter doom and die in minutes.

But after refining the Immortal Artifact [Death Bell], the aura of an extraterrestrial demon on his body was completely covered by the Immortal Artifact, and there was no trace of strangeness. He was completely a local monk in Feiyu World.

It can stimulate the cultivation of the peak moment, and there is no need to worry about being excluded and suppressed by the world.

Also because of obtaining the Immortal Artifact, the air luck on the body has increased a lot, and the child of air luck that is dragged by the Feiyu World is the worst one.

At this moment, the cave house made a slight noise, and Shi Xue's retreat ended.

I saw her face was ruddy, her long golden hair was flying, and her body was slightly ups and downs, exuding a trace of excitement and joy, and she said joyfully: "Husband, after taking the blood **** flower this time, I have purified the blood of the stars, and the blood concentration has increased by one. Grade. Even the Proving Dao Refinement has increased by one layer, and there is a probability of more than two layers of Proving Dao Refinement!"

"congratulation!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "This time I have gained even more. Thanks to the back-feeding of that secret treasure, my cultivation has risen to the ninth level of God Transformation."

Shi Xue said: "I thought I was improving fast, but I'm still not as good as my husband. It seems that my husband is the real son of luck. Under the catastrophe, many monks are extremely dangerous, but for my husband, it is soaring into the sky. Opportunity."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Xiaoxue can't be careless, she still needs to be cautious."

Shi Xue said: "Husband, we are not short of resources now. Why don't we continue to retreat and practice hard, digest some of the resources we have harvested this time, and transform my strength. If you don't enter the realm of refinement, you will never leave."

"Alright!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I happen to be proficient in alchemy, and I can refine some holy medicines into elixirs to enhance our bloodline potential!"

Thinking of this, I took out the pill furnace and took out a lot of medicinal materials to start pill refining.

Medicine pills are mainly to improve blood vessels and improve cultivation.

In the Zifu world, it is mainly a world dominated by the human race. The human race is extremely despised by the bloodline. The king is not proud of the bloodline, only the descendants of the king are proud of the bloodline.

Many human monks have a very bad view of blood. The same trend also affects other races.

In the Zifu world, most of the monks focus on the Dao comprehension, comprehend the Dao to improve their cultivation, constantly delete the scriptures of their predecessors, create their own scriptures, and walk out of their own invincible path.

But in the Feiyu world, it is a world of blood.

Those with powerful bloodlines are valued; cultivators with low bloodline levels are despised.

Many cultivators focus on excavating the potential of the bloodline and convert the potential of the bloodline into cultivation. When the bloodline shackles appear, it is to take elixir, elixir, etc., to improve the bloodline level.

Then continue to tap the potential of the bloodline and convert the potential of the bloodline into cultivation.

After refining many medicinal pills, Shi Xue entered the retreat.

Lu Xuanji also entered the retreat, but only left a phantom clone, and the deity disappeared.

In the cave, beams of light flashed, Jiao Yu'er's face changed, a drop of sweat fell, and her body trembled slightly, but the sweat soaked her body in an instant, and her body looked weak and moving. Sitting upright on the bed, the mana was flowing like flowing water, activating the secret technique and stripping away the slave imprint of the primordial spirit.

puff!

He spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot, and his face became wilted.

But still failed.

A look of despair flashed in Jiao Yu'er's eyes, "Why is this happening, why is this happening? Am I really going to become that monk's slave!"

Not reconciled, of course not reconciled!

In the past, she was a noble girl from the Horned Demon clan, with a high position and power, and she was at the pinnacle of virtual refinement. Life and death are not controlled by oneself, but controlled by others, how can one be reconciled.

These days, he has been using secret techniques to crack the slave seal.

However, it was the first failure.

Several times, she dug a hole directly in the primordial spirit, and even cut off part of the primordial spirit, but it was of no use at all.

That slave mark is perfectly integrated into the primordial spirit, and it is fused with the primordial spirit,

The inspection is also unable to detect it, only she can perceive it extremely.

Under the continuous tossing, the slave seal was not broken, but the injury was not light.

"useless!"

Just here, a breath came, and the words were indifferent: "It is not difficult to break the Nu Yin, as long as you enter the realm of transcending calamity, you can tear the slave imprint with the help of the calamity. Of course, If you can invite a great calamity-transcending expert, and pay a certain price, you can still break the slave mark!"

Jiao Yu'er stood up, looked flustered, and said, "Meet the master..."

"Yes, to be a maid, you must have the attitude of a maid!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Now you feel wronged, but in the future, you will find out that you are my servant, how lucky it is!"

Jiao Yu'er nodded and said, "My concubine understands!"

He sighed in his heart, intending to lie down.

In life, if you encounter something that cannot be resisted, then choose to lie down!

That way, at least, it's a little less tortured.

Lu Xuanji asked: "I don't know some things, can you tell me the situation of the undead, and the situation of the eight saints?"

Jiao Yu'er frowned slightly, but still asked: "Before answering this question, I want to ask, which race are you from, Master?"

In the Feather World, there are as many as tens of thousands of large and small races, and a few of them maintain the shape of a beast or maintain a strange appearance. Most of them look similar, and it is impossible to tell which race they belong to just by their appearance.

Lu Xuanji said, "Human race?"

"Human race, which race is it?"

Jiao Yu'er was slightly stunned, and couldn't think of the information about the human race for a while. After thinking about it carefully, she thought of what the human race was: "It turns out that the master turned out to be the human race. In the Feiyu world, the bloodline is respected, and according to the bloodline level, it is divided into heaven and earth Xuanhuang. The Heaven-level bloodline is the highest, and the yellow-level bloodline is the lowest."

"Heaven-level bloodline, mainly the undead, as well as the eight holy races, the gods, gold, giants, stars and a few other races. But the bloodline of the human race is extremely low, only the middle grade of the yellow level. The bloodline level of the human race is too low, even the qualifications to be slaves are not enough, only worthy of food."

"On the master's body, when I asked about the powerful blood aura, a breath is a hot breath, like a burning sun, the grade is heaven; a blood contains the power of time, which is also heaven. rank; there is also a bloodline, the rank of which is unknown, but it is above these two bloodlines."

"Master's bloodline level is high, how can it be compared with those of the lowly races of the human race! Master, don't joke!"

The first reaction is to not believe it.

The master cannot be a human race, nor can a human race have such a noble bloodline.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "I'm a human race, a human race of the eighth level. As for the noble bloodline in me, I'm sorry... These bloodlines are all born the day after tomorrow, they are just incidental to the improvement of my cultivation base. I have never been The bloodline is the glory, but the cultivation is the glory!"

"Cultivation of immortals is itself the transformation of life, the evolution of life again and again, there may be mortals born in mortal bodies, mortals born with mortal blood, but when he reaches the peak of cultivation and stands at the peak of the world of immortality, how can he still be mortal, or blood."

"The blood in my body is transformed from the day after tomorrow. The strength of the blood is not the blood itself, but that I am strong enough!"

Jiao Yu'er was dumbfounded.

Lu Xuanji did not continue to entangle on this topic, but asked: "Yu'er, I just walked out of the mountain, and I don't understand the situation of the undead, the eight saints, and other races. With you, I need you to help me out."

Jiao Yu'er had doubts in her heart, but she still opened her mouth and said, "If the master wants to know, the concubine naturally has to talk about it carefully."

He began to talk about some deep secrets, which outsiders could not know at all.

Chapter 637 Bloodline monk, bad news comes

There are many things that outsiders simply do not understand.

It's like Lu Xuanji's response to Feiyu World, the undead, and the eight saints, etc., may be very different from the real situation.

These specific information, detailed and real information, is what he lacks.

It is also information that he cannot access.

Jiao Yu'er listened, without any doubts, but said: "The undead were only a branch of the Feather Demon Clan, but millions of years ago, or possibly a longer time, there was an existence who directly proved the Tao and became an immortal. , after he became an immortal, he did not ascend to the immortal world, but stayed in the human world."

"And gradually smelting all methods, the realm is constantly improving, and it is no longer known how powerful it is."

"Below the undead clan, there are also eight holy clans, including the Horned Demon Clan, the Jade Demon Clan, the Feather Demon Clan, the Ice Demon Clan, the Flame Demon Clan, the Blood Demon Clan, the Three-Eyed Demon Clan, and the Spirit Demon Clan. Under the Holy Son Clan, there are God Clan, Golden Clan, Star Clan, Night Demon Clan, Dragon Clan, Heaven Demon Clan, and so on, all of them, with different strengths."

"Many races are the races left over after this world was captured. For example, the Protoss, which once occupied a big world and was powerful, was captured by the master. Most of the strong were beheaded, and only a few survived. Every year, countless clansmen will be donated as sacrifices."

"There is also the Golden Clan, which used to be a big clan. When it comes to potential, it is not inferior to the Undead Clan, but it was purged by the ruler, leaving only a few mixed-blood monks. Now it is almost in danger of exterminating the clan."

"There is also the Star Clan, who once occupied a world and were also powerful, but now they have been killed seven to eighty-eight, and the rest are only some mixed-blooded Star Clan, not only because of their low potential, but also because of the scarce resources they occupy. Right now, it's just that there is still some useful value."

Jiao Yu'er spoke coldly about history, the history of major races, and the ups and downs of history.

Lu Xuanji asked, "What happened to those monks who crossed the ninth level of calamity?"

Jiao Yu'er said: "The master cannot tolerate other monks provoking his majesty. Those monks who have achieved the ninth level of transcending the calamity can only choose to surrender or be eaten directly. As for the delusional soaring into the immortal world, those who escape control are all It was killed by the master."

"The Lord of Death wanted to ascend to the Immortal Realm, so he killed him."

"After the calamity, many monks were unwilling to be the slaves of the master, unwilling to be controlled, and unwilling to soar hopelessly, leaving the Feather World and heading to the endless starry sky. Just in the vast starry sky, want to find a Life planet, how difficult it is."

"Many monks are lost in the starry sky, sitting in the starry sky."

Lu Xuanji listened, his heart froze.

The top cultivator in Feiyu World is too hard.

Jiao Yu'er continued: "This time, the Lord has discovered a world, and he will launch an invasion of this world. As long as we capture this world, we will be able to obtain more resources and servants. Many big clans lead the elites to go there. , and some are watching."

"Just because this world is not simple, many monks have been born to ascend to the immortal world, and such powerful life planets are extremely rare in the sea of stars. If they can be annexed, the benefits are endless..."

Little Book Pavilion app

Jiao Yuer said a lot, and Lu Xuanji listened, only occasionally asking questions.

In her narration, the grand and real side of this world is officially revealed.

The Feiyu World is an extremely introverted world and an extremely cruel world, even more so than the Zifu World.

In the universe, there are many life planets, but most of the life planets have very low energy levels, and only a group of mortals are born, which may not be able to support the cultivation of monks;

Only a few planets are rich in spiritual energy, which can evolve into extraordinary planets and give birth to many monks.

But these extraordinary planets have limited energy levels, and at most they are only born Jindan cultivators and Yuanying cultivators.

Like Zifu World and Feiyu World, super-large planets are born, and immortals can be born, and the number is extremely rare.

In the long years, some great powers of tribulation have also been born in the world of Feiyu, but when they are promoted to the extreme, they cannot fly to the immortal world. Some tribulation cultivators choose to surrender to that great existence, gain some world authority, and seek immortality.

There are also a few tribulation cultivators who are unwilling to escape from the Feiyu world and go to the endless starry sky.

It's just that the starry sky is too big, too vast, and the lifespan of monks is too short.

The lifespan of a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator is at least 200,000 years. It seems to have a long lifespan, but it is too small and short for the vast cosmic scale.

Many tribulation cultivators have been flying in the starry sky for hundreds of thousands of years, and they may encounter desolate starry sky, unable to meet a suitable life planet to settle down. In more cases, lost in the vast starry sky, sitting in a corner.

Jiao Yuer said a lot.

Lu Xuanji listened, asked again, and disappeared after about half a day.

Looking at the departing figure, Jiao Yu'er flashed a trace of apprehension, as well as Tantan's loss.

Back at the moment of Song Kingdom, everything was calm here, and nothing seemed to happen.

The area where the Song Kingdom is located is too remote, too barren, with scarce resources and weak spiritual energy.

Many god-turning cultivators disdain to stay here.

Even if they are lucky, some monks will leave here if they break the shackles and enter the gods. If you continue to stay here in ascetic cultivation, the speed of cultivation will be horribly slow, and it may not be too strong before the meditation.

As long as there is a little bit of promise, a little bit of ideal, they will leave here and go to a wider area.

This also led to the fact that the Song Kingdom was very peaceful.

In the cave, I saw Ning Xue again.

Ning Xue ran the exercises, the pure body was running, and the runes rose up on the body, the runes were undulating and changing, evolving the supreme meaning, and the yin around the body was evolving and dying, turning into an extreme. The gloomy and cold area of the cold air is surging, freezing the void.

The void seemed to be frozen, making a chi chi sound.

The ancient bloodline, awakening in his body, seems to be condensed in the body.

On her body, another mysterious energy is reviving. It seems that all things are sleeping, all things are cultivated, and the ultimate pure yin realm is more peaceful and peaceful.

The two completely different, but complementary exercises, are constantly changing, and they seem to be merging together, but they are missing some opportunities.

"It's still a little bit worse, let me help you!"

Lu Xuanji pointed a finger, and a stream of pure Yang mana penetrated into her body.

Boom boom boom!

Ning Xue's body was trembling violently. After the pure Yang mana entered her body, it immediately made a slight noise. The pure Yin Qi and the Pure Yang Qi exploded violently in the collision, worrying about the explosion and appearing in a state of chaos. Yin and yang are no longer distinct, but fused together.

At the moment of smelting to the extreme, the qi in the body is rising, and the shackles of the pure yin blood are opened, and it is increasing violently.

Card it!

Card it!

The bloodline has become more ancient, returning to the original, exuding a trace of the breath of a king.

After a while, Ning Xue also opened her eyes, her breath restrained, and said, "Thank you for your help, Master! If it wasn't for you, I would still be a little worse."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Yes, yes, you actually fused the Pure Yin Sutra and the Bloodshed Divine Art together, and the systems of the two worlds were fused together. Although the method is a bit rough, there are many flaws, and there are many shortcomings, but in the end it is a breakthrough. After being shackled, the bloodline has transformed, and it has transformed into the bloodline of the king."

"It's just that you are on the path of a bloodline monk after all."

Looking at Ning Xue's condition, Lu Xuanji was in a complicated mood and didn't know what to say.

In the world of Zifu, it focuses on comprehension, continuously improves cultivation, and increases bloodline by the way. He doesn't pay much attention to the bloodline, even if he has a strong bloodline, he will find a way to cut off the ***** and achieve detachment.

But in Feiyu World, it focuses on bloodline, comprehends the mystery of bloodline, and improves cultivation. The speed in the early stage is fast, and the speed in the later stage is full.

In the later stage, it even fell into a dead end.

Ning Xue said: "Master, I am different from you. The master's aptitude is against the sky, his understanding is amazing, and there are infinite possibilities. In the future, there is hope to become a master of the way, or even the supreme calamity. But I am different, I have insufficient understanding. The talent is limited, it is only the help of the pure yin holy body, and the self-improvement is limited, only to embark on the path of the blood cultivator!"

"Although the bloodline cultivator has flaws and deficiencies, it can make up for my deficiencies and enter the realm of unity. I want to help the master, not become a dispensable vase!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Forget it, you have your own path, I won't say much, but you have to be careful. Bloodline cultivator, success is bloodline, defeat is bloodline. At the end of bloodline, the shackles of Jinshi are. In the future, you If you want to break the shackles, it is very difficult to enter the tribulation!"

Ning Xue said, "Master, the future is not important, the present is the most important."

Lu Xuanji warned for a moment, and then took out some holy essentials, medicinal pills, and other resources, all of which were left to Ning Xue.

Ning Xue was silent, accepted these things, and said, "Master, be careful outside!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I will pay attention!"

Ning Xue said, "There is a war between the two worlds. When you encounter danger, remember to avoid it."

Lu Xuanji nodded in agreement.

After explaining for a long time, the two moved in love, and they started to cheer up when they got to the bed.

There was a slight noise on the bed, and I was intoxicated, and I didn't know the way back.

A few days later, Lu Xuanji set foot on the way back and disappeared.

Looking at the distant figure, Ning Xue flashed a trace of melancholy, and Dandan's helplessness.

At that time, she had the Pure Yin Holy Body. This physique was an altruistic physique, with a low increase in her own cultivation and a huge help to others.

At that time, her aptitude was only average, and she had great hopes of entering the foundation building, but she had little hope of entering the realm of Zifu. But with the help of her master, she has entered Jindan, Nascent Soul, breaking her own limits again and again. Later, she used Yin and Yang double rest to make up for the lack of her origin, allowing her to enter into a divine transformation in one fell swoop.

When he reached the peak of God Transformation, he was looking for a great opportunity for him to enter the realm of Void Refinement.

The realm of refinement is the limit of her life, and it is almost impossible to go further.

You can only take the path of the bloodline cultivator and tap the bloodline potential, thereby breaking the realm barrier and improving your cultivation.

After the bloodline is transformed into a king, it is possible to enter the realm of union.

As for the impact on subsequent improvement, that is also a follow-up matter.

"Master, I won't hold you back!" Ning Xue said.

The void changed, Lu Xuanji stepped through the void passage and entered the Zifu world again.

The moment he entered the world of Zifu, a huge power of luck descended on his body, and a strong world scroll came. This kind of scroll was so strong that Lu Xuanji felt as if he had become the real son of the world.

In the Feiyu world, open the killing and kill an unknown number of strong people.

Several undead powerhouses fell into his hands.

It even took away the secret realm of the Lord of Death, making the calculations of the eight saints fail.

Under all kinds of behaviors, he continued to add points, his luck was soaring, and his world volume was increasing.

Buzz!

Under such a scrutiny of the world, Lu Xuanji only had a little understanding of the exercises, all kinds of thoughts were flashing, the jerky exercises became simpler, and his comprehension was greatly improved. Not only that, but at the moment of danger, it is possible to turn bad luck into good fortune, and disaster into auspiciousness.

On the contrary, those cultivators who were his enemies, if their luck was shallow, they might encounter doomsday and die.

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji continued to polish his cultivation and improve his foundation.

While consolidating the cultivation of the fifth level of virtual refining, he is comprehending his own blood. It seems that Ning Xue's affairs have stimulated him a bit, and Lu Xuanji is no longer paranoid, but spends some time studying the profound meaning of bloodline and the Dao law contained in bloodline.

Those monks who were born ordinary, who were born and died on the path of invincibility, and who, with the help of their powerful understanding, surpassed their predecessors, were only a few.

As for most cultivators, they lack understanding and aptitude. It is not a means to take the path of blood and rely on blood to eat.

Winter winter!

Perceiving itself, the heart is beating violently, and the blood exudes a golden yellow, with a supreme and noble breath.

The blood exudes a hot breath, the breath of time, and the breath of good fortune. The bloodline contains huge energy and has endless vitality. A random drop of blood falling on the ground is a supreme medicine. If some low-level beasts eat it, it can promote the evolution of life and forge the supreme foundation.

As Jiao Yu'er said, he is still a human race, but in terms of bloodline level, he is not inferior to those immortal descendants, ancient freaks, congenital spirits, and monster geniuses.

When it comes to bloodline qualifications, he is standing on the ceiling at this moment.

According to Feiyu World, his bloodline rank belongs to the top grade of heaven. He constantly taps the potential of bloodline and cultivates with the potential of bloodline to enter the realm of combined Dao, or even go further.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the spell, and immediately a drop of golden blood appeared on the palm of his hand.

The motivating magic was further separated and turned into a drop of red blood, a drop of yellow blood, and a drop of golden blood.

In the red blood, there are fragments of pure yang law;

In the yellow blood, there are fragments of the law of time;

In the golden blood, there are fragments of the law of creation.

The fragments of the three laws are perfectly integrated in the blood, regardless of each other.

"It's a pity that blindly digging out the potential of the bloodline can improve one's cultivation, but it takes a shortcut. Taking shortcuts always has to pay a price!" Lu Xuanji sighed slightly: "When the bloodline shackles appear, then I want to break the bloodline. Fetters, raising the upper limit of bloodline, it is very difficult, even impossible!"

After just thinking for a moment, Lu Xuanji gave up this shortcut.

"However, it is a good way out for those monks with poor qualifications in the family!"

Kings are not proud of blood, only the descendants of kings are proud of blood.

However, only a few people can become kings, and there are only a few people who don't care about blood, and have enough ability to transcend the limitations of blood and step on an unprecedented road.

But most people lack aptitude, lack of understanding, lack of opportunity, and can only achieve success by relying on the blood of their predecessors.

Not to mention other things, there are as many as one million cultivators in the Lu family, but not one of them is qualified to enter the illusory refining qualification.

It's not a matter of my hard work and success.

"If the Lu family wants to develop, they must learn from the path of the bloodline cultivator. There are many disadvantages, but at least the advantages outweigh the disadvantages! Those who have the ability don't care about the disadvantages of the bloodline, because they have the ability to break the disadvantages; those who are incapable don't need to care about the disadvantages of the bloodline. , because they don't need it."

Lu Xuanji pondered, urging his mobile phone to start deducing the secret technique.

In the secret arts, after the birth of the family cultivator, the [Bloodline Seed] will be awakened in the body. Bloodline seeds will continue to help cultivators tap the potential of bloodline, and continuously revive the potential in bloodline, so that cultivator will step by step on the road of bloodline curse.

Comprehend the profound meaning of bloodline and embark on the shortcut of cultivation. com

As long as the bloodline potential is not exhausted, they are all geniuses in cultivation. With their strength, their cultivation speed is extremely fast.

But when the bloodline of the Great Dao reaches the upper limit, they will be stagnant and stagnant.

Continuing to comprehend, gradually came up with some ideas, and the general policy was determined.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt distressed, as if something bad had happened.

Heart in pain, whim, inexplicable sentimental.

Walking out of the cave, Lu Xuanji saw a Lu family cultivator eagerly stepped forward, but his appearance was a little strange.

"The current head of the Lu family, Lu Beiyao, has seen the ancestor!"

At this moment, the head of the Lu family stepped forward.

Lu Xuanji asked, "What happened to the Lu family recently!"

Lu Beiyao said: "Ancestor, not long ago, the soul lamp of the ancestor Long Xuan went out, it seems that the ancestor has fallen!"

"impossible!"

Lu Xuanji retorted.

Lu Beiyao remained silent and did not refute.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and when he reached the secret hall, he saw that there were soul lamps one after another.

There are four soul lamps on the top, located high above, representing the four giants of the Lu family.

There are some smaller soul lamps below, representing the Lu family's individual cultivators.

However, at this moment, the soul lamp representing Long Xuan's identity was extinguished.

It seems that this ancestor has fallen.

"impossible!"

Lu Xuanji still didn't believe it, and urged the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure to make calculations, and as a result, Dead Long Xuan fell.

At the moment of entering a dragon relic, he encountered catastrophe and finally perished.

Chapter 638

Looking at the soul lamp, Lu Xuanji's expression was dazed.

Continuing to calculate, the result remains the same, Long Xuan has fallen.

Long Xuan is his maid. The two have been together for three thousand years since they met. In the long years, they have accumulated deep feelings for each other, and they get along like family members.

At the beginning, Long Xuan's aptitude was only average. In order to improve her aptitude, Lu Xuanji paid a huge price and also took a lot of time for her cultivation.

Finally, Long Xuan entered the realm of virtual refinement.

Hearing this bad news, Lu Xuanji was taken aback.

Without saying hello to the head of the Lu family, he turned into a streamer and disappeared, not for other reasons, but to find out the truth of the matter.

Explore behind-the-scenes, unknown secrets.

The golden light was flashing under his feet, and Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flashing. He left Chu and Yuanzhou, thinking of leaving the state.

There are nine major states in the Zifu world, Yuanzhou is one of them, and Zuzhou is also one of them.

In the perception, Long Xuan had an accident in Zuzhou.

The world of Zifu is very large, but it is too big for the cultivator of the virtual world, tearing the void and performing a space teleport, only three days later, it is in a ruin.

In this ruin, filled with the breath of dragons, there are terrifying killing formations rising and falling, one after another terrifying formation strangling everything and tearing apart all methods.

Lu Xuanji also felt a little pressure, but he still entered the ruins with flickering footsteps.

A month later, Lu Xuanji walked out of the ruins, but he was severely injured in many places on his body. There was evil energy eroding from the wound, the aura of destruction eroded his body, and his soul was also severely injured. I didn't have time to think about other things, I just sat on the ground, urging the mana of creation and healing.

Three days later, the wounds healed.

Opened the storage bag, took out a sword, and looked at the sword with a sense of disappointment.

The inside story of Long Xuan's fall is also known.

Long Xuan entered this secret realm, looking for the Dragon Blood Pond to complete the bloodline transformation, but encountered an accident and fell into a lore-killing formation.

Under the strangling power of the formation, Long Xuan's body was completely reduced to ashes.

Only this sword remains.

With a sigh, Lu Xuanji flickered back to Lu's house.

On the back hill, a tomb was built for Long Xuan.

Standing in front of the tomb, Lu Xuanji did not say a word, his expression a little disappointed.

At this moment, a woman in green clothes appeared behind her, with long hair tied up, eyes like stars, tall and slender body, and her dress was swaying in the wind, like a blooming lotus flower, standing there gave a sense of holiness.

Qinglian said, "Sorry!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the Taoist companion and said, "It's a pity that Long Xuan died..."

Qinglian said calmly: "Xuan'er, she is my maid. I grew up with me, and we are like brothers and sisters. It's just that her aptitude is limited, Yuan Ying has hope, but she has no hope of transforming her soul. But after following you, she will become your concubine. , but abruptly broke the shackles and became a master of refining virtual!"

"You changed her fate. It's just that she is a person with a poor fate after all, and her fate is not enough to carry your powerful luck, but she suffers doom."

"Xuan'er, today's ending is not only beyond my expectations, but also within my expectations."

"It's not just her, Ye Wanyi is also the same. Ye Wanyi's qualifications are limited and her destiny is limited. She is not enough to be your Taoist companion, so she left early. Also, Jin Xi and I used two yis to disillusion the body], the destiny is one. Divided into two, scattered a part of the backlash of air luck, can carry today's air luck, can survive safely now, but the peak of refinement is the ultimate."

"Xiu Xian, after all, is lonely, especially a peerless strong man like a husband, friends, relatives, lovers, etc. along the way, will eventually pass away step by step, and finally only one person is left. Xiu Xian is boundless, the fairy road is bright, can accompany the husband. At the end, only...Ning Xue is left."

"Ning Xue, is a pure yin holy body, born to fit with her husband, and can withstand the powerful luck of her husband, she can always accompany you!"

When Qinglian talked about the moment of death, there was no trace of fear, and some were just calm.

A lot of things are all expected, and they are not very different.

In fact, Long Xuan, Ning Xue, Qing Lian, Jin Xi and others have been able to reach the present moment and become the masters of refining virtual, thanks to their hard work, their talents, and their strong qualifications? ?

Not at all, but relying on Lu Xuanji's powerful luck to feed back.

"Will not!"

Lu Xuanji said: "God has mercy on all sentient beings, and the cultivator Yuanying is even the darling of God. Even if the cultivator Yuanying falls, there will still be a reincarnation of the remnant soul, and the second life will begin. Even if you fall, I will still be in Qianshan. In the waters, find your traces!"

Qinglian sighed and said, "In the vast world, there are countless sentient beings, even if there is talk of reincarnation. But after reincarnation, will I still be the same me? Besides, how difficult it is to find the person who used to be in the vast world of sentient beings. Reincarnation is like reincarnation. Unfamiliar, even if there is a second life, don't disturb them!"

"After some people are reincarnated, they don't admit their past lives, but admit that in this life, I'm still me, but I'm no longer me."

Lu Xuanji said: "After reincarnation, I will still be me, how could I not be me! At this point, I have the most say."

In the past life, he was a social animal on the earth, and in this life he has entered the realm of self-cultivation.

Is it because you live a new life, you don't recognize everything in your previous life?

Totally impossible.

On the contrary, everything experienced in the previous life, the education received in the previous life, the people and things in contact, as well as the value orientation, the three views of character, etc., become the dominant in this life.

Qing Lian pondered and said, "I have heard some rumors about my husband. Could it be that my husband is really the reincarnation of a true monarch? No, when I planned to accept my husband as a disciple, my husband's soul was pure and not a reincarnation of a true monarch at all. It is the reincarnation of the Great Master of the Dao, or even the reincarnation of the immortal."

"Haha, you guessed wrong, I was only a weak mortal in my past life, and I am just a powerful mortal in this life!" Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Qinglian, wait for me, when I achieve the moment of reconciliation, it will inevitably reverse. Your qi will lead you to become immortals together."

Looking at the endless sky, a trace of war flashed in his eyes.

Don't fight against the sky, fight with whom.

Cangtian wanted to change him step by step, so that he could become the form expected by Heaven, but he just didn't.

It's about living your self, living your true self.

Qinglian smiled.

Especially that sentence, what a lofty ambition to bring you to fly together.

Just not in the heart.

Her body is Qinglian, born close to the Dao, and her understanding of the Dao of Heaven is more sensitive.

According to legends, the special constitutions such as the Immortal Body of Supreme Being, the Immortal Body of Chaos, and the Dao Body of God were born when they were born. Father, mother, brother, brother.

Most of their relatives end badly.

When Jin Xi was born, both parents died and there were no siblings. Later, the Jin family suffered disaster.

When Long Xuan was born, her bloodline returned to her ancestors, and her blood level was high. However, her father died in the fight, her mother remarried, and her forehead was sold to the slave market.

Not only them, but also those monks with great luck, if their parents' fate is not strong enough, they will often encounter bad luck, or some catastrophe, and die.

For parents, those children with great luck are often disaster stars.

The gods take care of these peerless talents, and they often bring disasters to them when they are young, constantly polish their state of mind, and constantly improve their will; at the same time, let their parents suffer their own disasters, die prematurely, and cut off worldly karma, the earlier completion of the beheading.

After the beheading, the heart gradually became indifferent and embarked on the road of forgetfulness.

Being too oblivious to love, it is close to Dao, which can better understand Dao and improve Dao cultivation.

Zhanqing is not necessarily invincible, but lack of Zhanqing lacks flaws;

Forgetfulness is not necessarily strong, forgetfulness is easier to be invincible.

If you don't cut the relationship, you have concerns in your heart. After obtaining the resources, the first thing you want to do is not to digest it yourself, but to give it to Taoist couples, parents, etc., which will slow down your own cultivation speed.

In the past, this husband was just an ordinary person, and he was limited by the heaven and the earth; but after entering the golden elixir, he soared into the sky, becoming more and more unrepressible, and possessed the qualification to become an immortal.

An existence like your husband has become the aptitude for luck in the world of Zifu. Being scrutinized by the world's luck, endless luck descends. It can be said that "every time, heaven and earth work together".

Under the care of the huge luck volume, when you go out, you will encounter various treasures, top magic weapons.

There will be beauties who will fall in love with them, and some top female cultivators will be obsessed with them.

There are also nobles who favor him, who inexplicably have a favorable impression of him, often help him, and help him resolve some difficulties.

At the moment of danger, when the strong enemy is chasing and killing, it is to save the danger and get many adventures.

This is the treatment of the son of luck, and the husband will get more.

Not only that, Mingming's Heavenly Dao will also help her husband to complete the beheading. The husband has a good personality, doesn't know **** love, and doesn't disdain to kill love. That day, the Tao will run the cause and effect to help him complete the great cause of love.

Husband's parents, one after another, passed away.

Her husband's true Taoist companion, Ye Wanyi, fell under the calamity of her life when she was in shock.

Up to now, Long Xuan has also fallen into the exploration ruins.

Even in the near future, she, Jin Xi, and her husband's two sons will all fall one after another for some reason.

Their fall is reasonable, and there is no trace of flaws at all.

Only Ning Xue could avoid the fate of falling.

Because, Ning Xue is a pure yin holy body, which is in line with her husband's physique, and is a supreme furnace for her husband. In the perception of Heavenly Dao, this cauldron has a very high value, which can promote the improvement of the husband's cultivation.

The cultivator was reluctant to cut off his feelings, and the Tao of Heaven took his place.

If it was in the past, she still didn't understand this.

But looking at the tomb of Long Xuan's clothes, he vaguely understood all this.

Otherwise, why can't Ye Wanyi's reincarnation be found all these years.

In the world of immortality, after a mortal falls, it is completely fallen, and there is no reincarnation. But after reaching the realm of Nascent Soul, even if it falls, a trace of remnant soul will reincarnate and live out a second life.

At that moment, Ye Wanyi failed to transform into a god, and sat down on the spot.

But Ye Wanyi is the pinnacle of Yuan Ying after all, and there is still a trace of remnant soul, reincarnated in the human world. But over the years, the husband has been searching and searching for Ye Wanyi's reincarnation, but the secret is chaotic, and he can't find a trace at all.

The husband thought that this was due to his own lack of Taoism and insufficient deduction ability.

In the past moments, Qinglian also thought so.

But now I understand that the way of heaven has deceived cause and effect and confused the secret of heaven, so that Lu Xuanji could not find Ye Wanyi's reincarnation no matter what, and even Long Xuan's reincarnation could not be found.

Now that you are in love, then forget about it, why bother to continue to entangle.

Time is passing, and after another three years, a message came.

Ye Xian's impact on the virtual refining failed, turned into ashes, and died on the spot.

Qinglian listened and confirmed some of her previous guesses here.

"How is it possible, my son Ye Xian has the aptitude of an immortal, how could he have fallen on the way!" Lu Xuanji said puzzled: "In order to attack the virtual refining, he is prepared to ask the virtual pill, refine the virtual pill, create a good fortune pill, and then It is because of his strong foundation, there is at least a nine-level probability of proving the Tao and refining the emptiness."

"Just this time, how could it fall!"

When the news came, Lu Xuanji was saddened in his heart.

I have high hopes for this son. This son has a pure Yang Dao body and a fire-type spirit root. His aptitude is more defying, his talent is more enchanting, and his understanding is more first-class. How could he fall into the realm of virtual refining.

Qinglian was speechless.

In the eyes of a father, a son is always perfect, and a son is always the best.

A father's love will make a father subconsciously ignore many of his son's shortcomings.

My son has the talent of immortal, and only your father believes it.

In Qinglian's eyes, Lu Xian has some aptitude, but only some aptitude. When it comes to comprehension, perseverance, state of mind, etc., he is much worse than Lu Xuanji.

In terms of personality, some are arrogant and seem to be touted a lot. They really think that they have the aptitude of immortals and will surpass their father.

But in fact, it's a lot worse.

Qinglian said comfortingly: "Even if there is a 99% success rate, it may fail. Besides, there is only a nine-level success rate. There are always many impermanent things in life, and we can't be sure of too many things. Not to mention that people are dying every day in the war between the two worlds, and there are monks dying every day. It may be a spiritual monk, a cultivator, or even a calamity master."

"In the world of immortals, there is danger everywhere. If you want to be safe and secure, just go home and lie down!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Yes, the world of immortality is full of dangers and ups and downs. Over the years, I have been very successful. I have easily advanced and obtained many adventures easily. It is very easy to cultivate. In fact, this is just an illusion. Cultivation It's never been easy, even building a foundation, Zi Mansion is extremely difficult!"

Qinglian said: "Husband, they may have been reincarnated, and they may be in reincarnation, and you still need to go to pick them up. If your husband is strong enough, you can lead them back..."

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is it still them after the reincarnation? Do they still recognize me as a father and a Taoist companion? If I meet Ye Wanyi's reincarnation, will she still recognize me as my husband..."

Speaking of this, Lu Xuanji felt uneasy.

In a certain novel, the younger sister planned a lot and left a lot of gifts in order to wait for her brother to return.

But my brother's reincarnation, after enjoying many benefits, said that I only recognize this life, not my past life.

You say pit or not.

If he finds Ye Wanyi's reincarnation, if this person directly says, I only recognize this life, not my past life, what will he do then?

Thinking back on this, Lu Xuanji felt melancholy in his heart.

Or he is better, with a relatively big personality, and will not be entangled in the past life, this life, or the next life.

Even after experiencing thousands of reincarnations, I am still me.

"Forget it, Qinglian, you have to persevere..." Lu Xuanji said: "On the road to immortality, if you are not accompanied by your company, even becoming an immortal will not taste good. Qinglian, I am a little scared, afraid of losing you again!"

Saying that, he stepped forward and hugged Qinglian.

Qinglian also hugged him and said, "I will accompany you! Forever!"

Lu Xuanji said: "In the past, I thought that immortality was the most important thing, longevity was the most important, and I wanted to seek the Tao; but when they left, I realized that becoming immortal is not important, longevity is not important, and invincibility is not important. It's important. As long as you accompany me, that's the most important thing!"

"People in the world cultivate immortals, com The more immortals are cultivated, the weaker their feelings will be, and the more forgetful they will be. But I am not. The more I cultivate immortals, the more I miss the past and the more unforgettable."

Lu Xuanji thought about it, took out the storage bag, and started to organize things.

If you want to find some treasures, you can improve Qinglian's qualifications and improve her cultivation.

Just counting the storage bags, he shook his head slightly.

These treasures are numerous, but there are not many treasures that are beneficial to Qinglian.

Cultivating immortals and immortals, in the early stage, there will be many useful treasures, and there are a large number of various medicinal pills and spiritual objects. But in the later stage, as the cultivation level improves, the treasures that are helpful to oneself become less and less, and many treasures and treasures are useless.

"Qinglian, this is the eighth-grade Taoist enlightenment tea, which can be held in the mouth at the critical moment to enhance understanding."

"Also, this is the blood essence of the Hedao-level dragon clan. It was originally intended to be given to Long Xuan, but it's a pity that she is gone..."

"This is Sanguang Divine Water, which can nourish your body!"

Lu Xuanji counted the storage bags.

It's just to find two things that are useful to Qinglian.

Qinglian said: "Sanguang Shenshui is very beneficial to me, so I will leave it for now. It's just the enlightenment tea leaves, you should leave it!"

Saying that, push the tea leaves over.

Eight-grade enlightenment tea leaves are just like leaves, but they are sealed in crystals and preserved, which is extremely precious.

Lu Xuanji pushed it again and said, "No, no, I'll leave it to you! My understanding is already in the mortal world, and it belongs to the ceiling level, so it's of little use to me. I can leave it to you, and it can be reversed. Check your fate. Stay. I don't want to hear the news of your fall soon!"

Qing Lian was about to refuse, but after hearing the last sentence, she still accepted it.

Qinglian leaves!

In the cave, only Lu Xuanji was left alone.

"I'm the only one left!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, a flash of sadness flashed.

Cultivation of immortals in a family is to keep warm in a group, because blood and interests are combined.

When you join a sect, if you don't have a backstage, you will be bullied by some people, bullying the small by the big, and bullying the weak by the strong, which will happen from time to time. But in the Xiuxian family, the same bloodline has strong cohesion with each other, and will not be bullied because of weak cultivation.

In the early moments, the patriarch once asked him if he was joining the sect.

Lu Xuanji refused.

It is because he is afraid of being bullied when he joins the sect.

Staying in the family, not only can farm with peace of mind, but also have good qualifications, and the family also attaches great importance to it.

Later, after the family collapsed, he became the pillar of the family.

When he became a cultivator of Zifu, he became the patriarch of the family, gradually controlled the power of the family, became the real ancestor of the Lu family, and led the Lu family from the declining state of the past to become the refining clan, and became the master of the state of Chu.

Up to now, the Lu family is very strong, but the help of the Lu family to him is also weakening.

The cultivation resources provided by the Lu family, various rare ores, rare elixir, etc., were of little help to him.

As for the millions of monks in the Lu family, there are as many as 100,000 Jindan cultivators, more than 10,000 Yuanying cultivators, and more than 1,000 spiritual transformations. It seems that there are many strong people, but his cultivation is improving too fast and his combat effectiveness is too high. Qiang, when he was at war with a strong enemy, could only play the cheerleading squad, shouting 666.

Even if Ning Xue and Qing Lian are two, one is on the second level of virtual refining and the other is on the third level, their combat power is limited.

In specific battles, the role is also limited.

"Let me walk alone. As for you guys, stay safe behind..."

Lu Xuanji thought about it here, mobilized his spiritual sense, cut off all kinds of distracting thoughts in his heart, the mana of the exercise method was slowly increasing, and his understanding of the great way was increasing.

Time is passing, a thousand years have passed in the blink of an eye.

In the past thousand years, Lu Xuanji did not go out to practice, did not go to hunt and kill the powerhouses in other worlds, but just sat in the cave, comprehending the avenue.

The breath on the body is rising, like waves of the ocean, wave after wave, constantly rising and falling, and the energy of destruction is leaking out. It was only at the moment of the leak, but in the cave, the confinement of the formation was forcibly dissipated into the invisible.

Above his head, the bell of death was ringing slightly, clanging continuously, and every time it sounded, the sound of the avenue was emitted, and the ripples of the avenue spread out, the essence of the avenue, the profound meaning of the law, etc. It is also derived and integrated into his Yuanshen.

Around the body, the Thirty-Three Days Treasures rose and fell, and the power of creation derived from it entered his body. After running a circle, it turned into a trace of the power of the original source and entered the bell.

They operate with each other, forming a circulatory system.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji sat on the bed, motionless, like a piece of wood.

The qi in the body is constantly arising and dying, and the laws of creation are changing.

Buzz!

The qi machine was derived to the extreme, and the qi machine generated the first vision behind it. A long river of time appeared, and it was endless. Inside, there was a figure flashing, and each figure was Lu Xuanji. Each figure appeared and quickly dissipated. Always changing, always dying.

The past is in the past, and it is difficult to change; the future has not yet happened, which means uncertainty and unpredictability. Only grasping the present moment is the best choice and the strongest choice.

Time is passing, the present is changing to the past at any time, and the future is changing to the present. Only by grasping the present can we grasp the future and even change the past to a certain extent.

The meaning of time is constantly derived from the mind.

The vision that was originally incomplete is becoming more and more real and more perfect. The long river of time has also added a touch of reality from the illusion. At the moment when the real is to the extreme, it seems to be transformed from nothingness into reality.

At the moment when the operation reached its limit, the long river of time dissipated. Above Lu Xuanji's head, the power of space was changing, gradually condensing a huge portal. In the location space of , it is the second vision, the door of space.

Buzz!

The vision changed again, and the endless energy of death gathered around the body, evolving the vision of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Countless powerful enemies fell and turned into bones. This is the third vision, which is the evolution of the endless mystery of death.

The vision changed again, eighteen dragons appeared, and they all roared, as if they were about to roar the stars.

The vision changes again and turns into stars, and a star represents a world. This is the fifth vision, the stars of all realms.

The vision changed again, turning into a throne, sitting on a king, and many gods and demons kneeling at their feet. This is the sixth vision, gods and demons worship.

The vision changed again, and the threads were flashing, connecting the cause and effect of all living beings, and turning into a huge cage. This is the seventh vision, the cage of destiny.

Buzz!

The void is changing, and the eighth vision is about to be born, but the successor is powerless, and the vision begins to collapse.

The breath on his body was rising and falling, and Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, and a trace of vicissitudes flashed in his eyes.

There is a feeling of turbidity in the eyes, it seems that the mind is a little paralyzed, and the soul is a little dull.

"It's still a little bit worse."

After a while, the mind was returning, the dust on the mind gradually dissipated, and the eyes became as bright as the stars.

Lu Xuanji was slightly stunned when he calculated with his fingers.

"Thousands of years have passed, and in my perception, only a moment has passed..." Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, in the deep retreat, he couldn't perceive the speed of the passage of time at all, "A thousand years of ascetic cultivation has raised two small levels. , finally entered the seventh level of virtual refining."

"On average, it takes five hundred years to improve a small realm. This is a fast speed. If it is another cultivator, it may take a thousand years, or even two thousand years, to improve a small realm. If you lack understanding, you will encounter a bottleneck. Stuck, maybe the speed will be slower!"

Sighing everything, he walked out of the cave.

Outside the cave, everything is dust.

There are also leaves scattered on the doorway, which looks quite messy.

Fingers crossed, everything in the Lu family is still healthy and developing in an orderly manner.

It's just that the unease of the mind is increasing, and it seems that something big is going to happen.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji looked at the endless starry sky, and saw that the void was torn apart, a hideous **** opening appeared, and a huge figure tore apart everything and wanted to enter this world.

In Zuzhou, in the endless void, there is a huge hive battleship, blocking the crack of the world.

The crack in the world that was supposed to heal was blocked by the hive battleship, and the wound could not heal, but instead expanded. At the position near the hive, one strong man flew out, killing the monks in the Zifu world. At the same time, the monks in the Zifu world also killed these intruders.

The two sides are always fighting, always fighting ***** battles, and always the strong are dying.

As long as you kill the enemy, you can get a huge luck scroll.

In this kind of fight, of course, many powerhouses will perish, but as long as they survive, their cultivation will be greatly improved, creating some sky-defying powerhouses.

In the Zifu world, many big clans, sects, etc. are all taking action, and they will not do anything to preserve their strength. Preserving strength seems like a wise move, but in the fierce battle, it will gradually fall to the disadvantage, and finally perish.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides are at war, and the strong are dying at all times.

With the help of the home field advantage, many monks in Feiyu World fell, but the monks in Zifu World lost less.

At this moment, a stalwart figure came, exuding a terrifying aura, the body moved forward, urging the supreme mana, and suddenly the void in front of the crack was shaking violently.

Above the battleship beehive, mysterious curse marks rose up one after another, and a terrifying breath emanated.

The countless powerhouses in the other world, such as those who refine the emptiness, the powerhouses in the path, and so on, are all sacrificing their blood to the hive battleship. It erupted, and the opening of the crack in the world was widening.

In an instant, the monks in the Zifu world felt a great danger.

Boom boom boom!

The ninth-grade honeycomb battleship exploded in an instant, and the aura of destruction swept through everything and shattered everything.

The cracks in the world are expanding and bursting abruptly, a cave with a diameter of about 100,000 miles.

Woohoo!

The aura of Feiyu World, the laws of the world, etc., are all poured backwards, like a flood that burst a dyke. The spiritual energy at the crack position is so intense that it surpasses any holy land and any blessed land.

The immortal's breath came from the crack, and the speed was extremely fast, walking towards the Zifu world.

"No, there are immortals forcibly tearing the gaps in the universe and killing them!"

"Damn, this time we are in danger!"

"How is it possible that the two worlds have not been completely connected, how can there be a strong person to kill!"

Feeling the terrifying aura, everyone was horrified.

At this moment, the monks of the ten major sects notified the great masters of the sect, as well as some old ancestors.

"Oops!"

Lu Xuanji watched this scene from a distance with a heavy heart: "The undead devil, how could he come to the Zifu world, the timing is not right, the world is suppressing him a lot... He should wait for a while, and then come, how can he shoot in advance. No. Science!"

"Sure enough, the enemy won't let us get ready to attack until we're ready."

The Immortal Demon Lord, the ruler of the Feiyu world, has the cultivation of immortals, but he resists the power of ascension abruptly and stays in the mortal world.

And gradually with the help of Feather World, began to devour other worlds.

After the war between the two worlds began, the major forces were all crazy to open the background, violently consuming all kinds of resources, and the resources that were usually reluctant to use are now all consumed, and at the same time, countless geniuses were thrown into some secret realms to raise gu. slaughter, cultivate some peerless powerhouses.

Every moment, a strong man is born.

The former strong man has become stronger.

At the same time, the rules of the Zifu world are changing, the background is breaking out, three changes a day, more and more spiritual energy, all kinds of relics, all kinds of secret realms, etc. appear one after another.

The world began to save itself. Under such a situation, the Zifu world may not be able to give birth to an immortal to compete with the undead devil.

However, the undead devil is obviously experienced in warfare and will not follow the normal rhythm. He will not wait for the moment when the Zifu world recovers to the extreme and a strong immortal is born, and then fights decisively. Instead, he will take advantage of the fact that the Zifu world is in a rising stage, but it is a moment of insufficient strength to launch a decisive battle.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the undead devil descended on the Zifu world, the terrifying Qi machine suppressed everything, and the void was distorted.

Buzz!

The origin of the Zifu world is running, and it has come down in chains.

One hundred and eight shackles, like chains, bound his blood and mana, as if he were carrying one hundred and eight mountains.

The aura of the Undying Demon Lord is declining, and his cultivation base has been suppressed to as many as seven layers.

The world is disgusted again, and the curse of the world descends and turns into runes, forming a series of real dragons, phoenixes, Kunpeng, and thunder giants, exuding a terrifying atmosphere, flying downward. Imprinted on his body, the breath of the undead demon fell again, only the combat power of the fifth floor at the peak.

"open!"

The Undying Demon Lord activated the secret technique, forcibly breaking countless chains, as well as many runes, and the breath on his body rose to the sixth floor.

But the next moment, another curse came down, and the breath of the undead demon fell again, falling to as many as five floors.

A flash of white light flashed, and a calamity-transcending almighty urged the [Zhan Shen Dao], madly burning the source, turning into a lore light to tear into the void, beheading the head of the undead demon.

This is an incomplete fairy weapon, but because of killing the treasure, its attack power is not inferior to a complete fairy weapon.

The undead demon urges the secret technique to dodge away.

But at this moment, the chains wrapped around his body erupted, golden rays of light flashed, and the strength continued to increase.

Crunch!

Crunch!

The speed of the Undying Demon Sovereign was slow, the long knife beheaded on the head, and drops of precious blood were scattered on the ground.

But the blood on the body of the Undead Demon Lord was flashing, and all the wounds on the head were healed.

"What a terrifying defense!

The transcending robbery vomited blood in his mouth and his eyes were solemn.

At this moment, the [Qinglian Immortal Sword] flew over, blooming green lotus blossoms, with a sharp light, stabbing the undead devil's heart.

Boom!

The immortal sword stabbed up, but kept bending and flew out.

A scream came from the spirit.

This time, not only did he not hurt his body, but the fairy sword was damaged instead.

In the void, an immortal weapon [Mirror of Curse] appeared, floating in the void, and took a look at the undead Demon Lord. Immediately, the resentment of hundreds of millions of sentient beings, and various curses appeared, which seemed to pollute the soul and drive the monks crazy.

The mirror light shines on his face, but his hair is a little white.

After a while, the Undead Demon Lord sneered and punched out.

The edge of the fist hit the mirror, the mirror twisted and flew out.

[Wan Jianfeng] appeared, and countless sword lights flashed above, and the sword energy condensed into a stream, stabbing the body of the undead demon, leaving a ***** hole on the shoulder.

A ray of light shone, and the fairy artifact [Yin and Yang Letu] flew out of the void, and the yin and yang energies were born and annihilated, hitting the head of the undead devil with one blow.

The undead Demon Lord spit out a mouthful of blood, his head collapsed slightly, and he slammed out, Huang Quantu flew out, and many of the formations above were broken, and the artifact screamed.

[God and Demon Seal] suddenly flew out of the void, and countless gods and demons phantoms appeared, filled with earth-shattering fluctuations, and smashed down, but it was a blow to the sky.

【Wanbaoding】 appeared, the cauldron was getting bigger, and the endless skyfire was burning, turning into flames and hitting the body of the undead demon, leaving a ***** hole. The big cauldron devoured the situation and smelted that drop of precious blood into the big cauldron.

Tweet!

A long spear appeared with a phoenix inscribed on it. It was the [Phoenix God Spear], tearing apart the sky, carrying a terrifying flame, and piercing the body of the undead devil with one blow, the terrifying phoenix flame turned into destruction, The undead Demon Lord's body was burned inch by inch.

A mace with a length of 10,000 meters suddenly appeared, and it slammed into the body of the undead demon, and the precious blood splattered.

One after another, the fairy weapons shot out one after another.

Countless chains are running in the void, and the world's suppression is intensifying, restricting the speed of the undead devil. At this moment, he is like a living target, constantly being attacked by various killer moves.

The undead Demon Lord runs the secret technique, and the streamer on the body is flashing, like an immortal body, resisting waves of attacks.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, com The Undying Demon Lord sneered, the aura on his body not only did not drop, but instead increased a lot, and his cultivation base on the fifth floor was raised to the sixth floor.

"No, he is absorbing the energy emitted by the fairy weapon and converting it into his own energy!"

A great calamity-transcending expert shouted.

As soon as these words came out, the expressions of the monks present changed greatly.

"An ant, thank you for your help! Give it to me!"

The undead devil grinned grimly, the curse marks all over his body shone, and he frantically burned the source, let out an earth-shattering roar, and struggled hard.

Boom!

Immediately, countless spells wrapped around his body broke, and his cultivation base was only able to use six layers, but the speed of his body was much faster, and he was no longer a living target.

【Wan Jianfeng】 Drip turned, turned into a ray of light, merged into the void, and fled away.

[Yin and Yang Music Chart] It turns into a streamer and disappears.

[God and Demon Seal] Slightly swayed and disappeared.

[Huangquan map] also disappeared.

[Wanbaoding] turned into a streamer and disappeared.

[Phoenix Spear] trembled slightly and disappeared.

Many immortal artifacts have fled away one after another.

"If you want to escape, stay with me!"

The Undying Demon Lord stretched out his hand and grabbed it with the palm of his hand, and suddenly [Wan Jianfeng] landed on the palm of his hand, struggling continuously.

But the Undying Demon Lord urged the force a little, and this fairy weapon just exploded.

The energy contained in it is all smelted into the body.

The first immortal artifact collapsed.

"Destroy it!"

The Undead Demon Lord gave a grim smile, opened his mouth and took a breath.

In an instant, the world was shaking violently, and endless spiritual energy rushed in like a tide.

Energy storms formed in the void, the wounds on the body were healing quickly, and the breath became more and more powerful and terrifying.

Chapter 640

The undead devil stands in the void, like a supreme emperor.

As for the monks in the Zifu world, they all fled away in fear.

Woohoo!

After running the exercise, the spiritual qi in the void fluctuated violently. The spiritual qi was like a tide, like a storm.

The injured body of the Undead Demon Lord is recovering little by little.

The cultivation base is improving steadily and slowly, and the injury is gradually healed.

At this moment, the Undead Demon Lord is in a weak state. During the recovery process, as long as some powerful monks urge the Immortal Artifacts to attack, they will interrupt the process of his healing, slow down the speed of his recovery, and even bring him back. huge trouble.

However, it seems to perceive his strength, his invincibility.

During the process of absorbing spiritual energy and recovering his injuries, no tribulation monk came to disturb him.

In about a moment, all the peak injuries on the Undying Demon Lord were healed.

"A bunch of rabble!"

The undead Demon Lord sneered, stretched out his hand and grabbed the void, and the endless mana crossed the void, severing the past and present, turning the future upside down, and taking it to a calamity-transcending cultivator hidden in the void.

This tribulation cultivator has a strong cultivation base and dominates one side. It can be said that he is invincible and arrogant.

However, at this moment, he was as weak as a chicken.

"Break me!"

This transcendental robbery senses danger, the mana on his body is running, and a sword appears in his hand. The blue light on the sword is flashing, like a burning blue flame, and the breath is bursting violently, turning into the aura of destruction. Jin beheaded to that palm.

However, everything is useless.

That palm grabbed down, shattered everything, and pinched the calamity-transcending power on the spot.

Card it!

Card it!

The process was simple and violent, and the great master of tribulation was pinched to death on the spot.

The body is turned into powder, blood and energy are absorbed and left, turning into the tonic of the undead devil.

One move to kill the calamity power.

Many monks who were hiding in the dark, observing and watching everything, fled one after another.

They were afraid in their hearts, as if they had been frightened, and they cast secret techniques one after another, escaping into the extremely secret spaces, or some hidden formations, and disappeared from the place.

"A plate of loose sand, a group of rabble!"

The Undead Demon Lord sneered.

In the world of Zifu, the powerhouses are like clouds. If the powerhouses above the cultivator of the Dao gather together, they will use the background of the major forces to fight him desperately.

It is the suppression of the origin of the world, and it may really suppress him.

It's a pity that most of the monks in the cultivation world are selfish and self-interested. They have gone through all kinds of hardships and become a peerless powerhouse. They think they have a noble status, have a long life and enjoy a good life.

The stronger one is, the more afraid of death.

The longer you live, the more afraid of death.

Can you count on a marshal to charge like a soldier without caring about your own life!

Totally impossible!

After reaching the void, you can open up a cave in the void. As long as you hide in the cave, hide in some remote corners, and erase some traces of the secret, it is still possible to avoid his pursuit.

"It's a pity, I have already remembered your breath, and now I want to hide, it's too late!" The Undead Demon Lord looked at the void, and suddenly smiled coldly, a terrifying pressure suddenly erupted, took a step forward, and directly crossed Countless spaces appeared in one position and punched out.

The void burst, and a vast cave appeared.

This cave is huge and boundless, and there are many monks living in it.

Exactly, the cave where [Wuji Sword Sect] is located.

Wuji Sword Sect, one of the top ten giants in the Zifu world, occupies the rich resources of Zifu, and also issues a decree of nothingness, monopolizing the number of advanced illusory refining in the Zifu world, and many high-level resources are monopolized.

Among the sects, there are twelve tribulation elders, two hundred and fifty-eight Daoists, and thousands of virtual cultivators.

Seeing that the situation was unfavorable, he immediately led the elite into the cave and avoided it.

Many calamity-transcending powers have joined forces to activate the Immortal Artifact [Vientiane Map], but unfortunately they were found by the Undead Demon Lord.

Boom boom boom!

The undead demon smashed out with a punch, and the void was bursting.

This cave, which has experienced the blessing of the powerhouses of the Wuji Sword Sect in the past, has also been integrated into the cave of the monks of the past dynasties.

There are also the predecessors of the past dynasties, and many formations are blessed on it, turning it into a terrifying defense.

At this moment, it was a disaster.

The cave sky is shattering, the vegetation is withering, the monks are falling, a scene of doomsday.

"Fight for me!"

The head of the Promise Sword Sect slammed into a slam, and activated the Immortal Artifact [Excalibur]. Immediately, the runes on the Immortal Artifact were undulating, the formation above was activated, and the dazzling rays of light became more and more dazzling, as if a sun was rising. Exudes a trace of destruction. The power of the breath is not inferior to the immortals.

It's just mana, and it's also being consumed violently.

Actuating the Immortal Artifact consumes a lot of mana.

Just a moment, the mana on the body is sucked dry.

The other tribulation cultivators, the cultivators of the Dao, and the cultivators of the Void Refinement, etc., all injected mana into the fairy weapon, and the power of the fairy weapon broke out, exploded to the extreme, and rushed out.

The Undead Demon Lord sneered, stepped forward, and struck down with a punch.

With this punch, the Profound Truth of Death and the Profound Truth of Time merged into a brand-new Profound Truth and turned into a tidal wave of destruction.

Boom boom boom!

The two clash, and the destruction continues.

The body of the undead demon lord retreated, back ten miles away.

In the cave, many monks were also boiling with blood, and some weak monks died on the spot under the force of the shock.

"Come again!"

The Undead Demon Lord stepped forward again, urging his fist to smash down.

The monks of Wuji Jianzong joined forces to attack, urging the immortal sword to counterattack.

Under the joint efforts of the sects, a combat power that is not inferior to that of the immortals broke out, and the bombardment of the undead demon monarch was defeated several times in a row.

It was only during the collision that the monks present vomited blood, and every time they hit, some monks died. After ten consecutive collisions, the sect monks suffered heavy losses. More, as for other monks dying more.

kill!

The Undead Demon Lord punched again, and this time the fairy sword was knocked out.

The force of destruction slammed down, and some cultivators died on the spot.

The rest of the monks fled.

But the Immortal Demon Lord just exudes a hint of destruction, that is, some monks collapse one after another, like fireworks.

It was another punch, and the cave was shattered and completely destroyed.

The Promise Sword Sect was destroyed.

The Promise Sword Sect, the huge force in the Zifu world, has more than ten masters of transcending tribulation, but at this moment, it was completely wiped out.

The shape of the body changed, and the undead devil came to the Hehuan Demon Sect again.

The Acacia Demon Sect began to fight back, urging the fairy weapon.

Among the sects, there are more tribulation masters, there are as many as thirty, but if they persist for a while, they will be completely destroyed, and all the masters will be beheaded.

The Immortal Demon Lord acted again, this time to Wanbaozong.

This sect is also resisting, but it has no use in the slightest, and it has been slaughtered and lost.

Woohoo!

In the sky, it was raining blood, and it seemed to be lamenting something.

A blood-colored halo appeared behind the Undying Demon Lord, as if a supreme demon had descended.

Later, it descended to the Hall of Stars again.

This time, however, the situation has changed.

The monks gathered here are not only the monks of the Xingchen Temple, but also the Huangquan Sect, the White Bone Sect, the Tianji Sect, the Buddha Sect, the Void Sect, the Tianmo Sect and other giant-level forces gathered here, as well as the Dragon Clan, the Phoenix Clan, and the Golden Crow Clan. , Barbarians, Protoss, Golden Races and other ancient and secret races also appeared.

Here, there are more than 300 tribulation cultivators gathered together, and there are more than 20 immortal artifacts gathered.

As for the cultivators of the Dao, there are as many as 5,000 people.

About 70% of the top masters in the Zifu world gathered here.

One by one, they looked like they were going to die, and they seemed to be desperate.

The stronger the person, the more afraid of death. The tribulation cultivator is more afraid of death than the Hedao cultivator, and the Hedao cultivator is more afraid of death than the Void cultivator.

Many cultivators came across cheap and went to pick up leaks, but they ran first when they encountered a strong enemy.

When the Undead Demon Lord came over, the situation was not good, and the situation was not good when he could not be beaten. Many tribulation cultivators ran away. As for fighting for justice and fighting for race, they didn't believe it at all.

They are all a group of refined egoists who put themselves first and leave everything else behind.

Many tribulation cultivators ran into the cave, or hid in some formations.

I want to be a tortoise. As for the slaughter of the people outside, I don't care.

It's just that these tribulation monks underestimated the undead devil and overestimated their own strength.

The Wuji Sword Sect, the Hehuan Demon Sect, the Ten Thousand Treasures Sect, etc., hid in the cave, thinking that they could avoid the undead Demon Lord's secret calculations, but the result was that the Undying Demon Lord could sense their breath and find their traces respectively. Then began the mass destruction, the mass killing.

In just a short time, the three giant forces were completely destroyed.

This also made other masters give up their fantasy and give up being a turtle.

They gathered together, gathered in the Hall of Stars, and wanted to fight with this undead devil.

Kill it!

More than 20 pieces of Immortal Immortal Artifacts flew out one after another, blasting out.

More than 300 tribulation cultivators have urged their ultimate move.

More than 5,000 cultivators of Taoism also turned into formations, condensed their power into one force, and smashed to the enemy.

"not bad!"

The Undying Demon Lord nodded slightly, his face still calm, but his expression was extraordinarily solemn.

There were too many ants, and they even killed the elephant, and it was a monk.

A single tribulation cultivator is vulnerable to a single blow and can be destroyed easily. But hundreds of them gathered together, and they were assisted by a Daoist monk, and they were also controlling many immortal weapons. Even he felt a little threat from Dao, and felt a huge pressure.

Buzz!

The secret technique was activated, and immediately above the body, a set of black armor appeared. The runes on the armor flashed, like a flowing dragon and snake, covering every part of the body, leaving no dead ends.

The light on the palm of the hand was flashing, and a cyan sword appeared. There was a blue dragon flowing on the sword, and a dragon roar was emitted.

[Black Sky Armor] and [Blue Dragon Sword], these are two immortal weapons forged by him, one for offense and one for defense, which has accompanied him for countless years.

With the blessing of the two immortal weapons on the body, the cultivation of the undead devil did not improve, but the combat power has soared a lot.

Boom boom boom!

Many top-level powerhouses have urged immortal weapons to attack and kill.

Endless flames, destructive sword energy, majestic power, and world-annihilating light, one after another immortal weapon played a lore technique.

These top powerhouses have changed their orientations, run the formations, and attacked from different angles.

Whether it is combat skills, tactical grasp, or the timing of the shot, etc., it is just right. In fact, it also proves that the more powerful people are, the more afraid of death.

But the more people who are afraid of death, when they are forced into a desperate situation, the lethality that erupts is more astonishing.

The undead Demon Lord flickered, changed his position, and kept attacking the monks present.

Every time the long sword is played, one tribulation cultivator perishes, or several tribulation cultivators perish.

But at the same moment, there were also domineering attacks that bombarded the body.

Under the operation of the battle armor, it resisted most of the attacks, but there were still some attacks that hit the body through the battle armor, leaving terrifying injuries on the fairy body.

The Undying Demon Lord needs to treat the injury when he runs the secret technique, but at this moment, under the operation of the origin of the Zifu world, the chains go deep into the flesh and blood, not only imprisoning his cultivation, but also aggravating the injury.

Boom!

The two sides were fighting, and the wave of destruction swept down, the sound of the monk being blasted, and the sound of the explosion of the fairy weapon. ,

And precious blood is scattered in the void.

On the Ancestral Continent, a tragic war broke out.

The entire continent was beaten to rubble.

After the war lasted for three days, more than 200 tribulation cultivators had already perished, and more than a dozen immortal artifacts had been blown up.

The same undead Demon Lord also left a trail of blood, and the injury is intensifying.

The chains of the world penetrated deep into the flesh and blood, constantly absorbing his blood, and the cultivation base continued to decline, only the third-level cultivation base at the peak moment.

"Damn, it's still a little worse!"

The undead Demon Lord was coughing up blood, and a trace of unwillingness and anger flashed in his eyes.

"If it wasn't for the origin of the world and suppressed the deity's cultivation, the deity would have killed your group of ants long ago!"

After saying ruthless words, the undead devil turned into a streamer and evacuated.

Many cultivators chased after each other, but only after half of the pursuit, they gave up.

Because the speed is not as fast, only a few tribulation monks can catch up, but their strength is not as good as others, and it is also the end of the food delivery.

Can only watch helplessly, the undead devil fled away.

There are less than 100 tribulation cultivators left, and less than 1,000 cultivators of the Taoist Way, which is a heavy loss. For many giant forces, it is almost a disaster.

Many top-level powers have been hit by annihilation. Most of the monks who are alive are seriously injured and need to recuperate from their injuries.

"Fellow Daoists, we need to unite!"

A tribulation cultivator said.

In the blink of an eye, the Immortal Demon Lord evacuated away, not fighting the monks in the Zifu world.

Continue to fight, although he can kill the top cultivator in the world of Zifu, but he will also suffer heavy losses, and even be suppressed and sealed by the origin of the world.

In this battle, his real enemy is only one, and that is the origin of the world of Zifu World.

Under the suppression of the origin of the world, he seemed to be wearing shackles and handcuffs, and so on, in the arduous battle; but the monks who participated in the battle on the opposite side, the monks who joined the Tao, were blessed by the origin of the world. One by one the battle was fierce and the lethality was amazing.

In the fierce battle, after the strength dropped to the third floor, the Undead Demon Lord chose to evacuate.

Vaguely, he sensed danger.

"Hum...wait for me, when I return to Feiyu World, mobilizing many monks will inevitably besiege Zifu World, at any cost, in less than ten years at most. Zifu World is completely destroyed and integrated into Feiyu World!" The Undead Demon Lord sneered.

In this battle, he killed a lot of tribulation monks and monks, and the top monks were exhausted.

But Feiyu World, many tribulation cultivators, Hedao cultivators, etc. were still at their peak, and when they launched an attack at that time, what would Zifu World rely on to resist, it would inevitably fall.

When I was about to return to Feiyu World, I suddenly felt an inexplicable pressure surge.

"Undead Demon Lord, you are so stupid that you came to our world!"

The indifferent voice came, and a peerless woman appeared in the void. She walked in the air, and the void was gradually distorting. The laws around the com hummed and seemed to resonate, appearing in front of the undead devil, blocking his escape.

"Who is that, actually blocking an immortal!"

"Isn't she afraid of dying?"

"who is she?"

The people who peeped in secret were horrified in their hearts.

The Immortal Demon Lord is a peerless immortal, and no one dares to stand in front of him.

In the face of this big old man, it is often a group fight, and no one dares to resist the front.

Everyone is guessing, and there is endless curiosity in their hearts.

Secretly, Lu Xuanji used [Baidu Map] to spy on all this, just looking at the woman's face, but he was horrified: "It's Xue'er, Ye Feixue... Damn, how could it be her! I won't be blindsided. Bar!"

Several times I thought I had fireworks, but I was sure that it was Ye Feixue.

Ye Feixue, who had disappeared for a long time, reappeared, showing a terrifying aura, and her aura was only inferior to that of a Demon Lord.

The Undead Demon Lord said calmly, "Who are you?"

Ye Feixue said, "Lu Family, Ye Feixue!"

The undead Demon Lord said: "You have passed through nine doomsdays and you can ascend to the Immortal Realm, but why do you still stay here. You are not my opponent, forcibly compete with me, and you will fall here!"

Ye Feixue said with a sneer, "Fellow Daoist, you continue to devour one world after another. Originally, it has nothing to do with me. If you have to provoke my Zifu world, today is where you will be buried."

With a wave of the jade hand, an immortal sword appeared in his hand, and the flame rune on it erupted, bursting out endless flames, turning into a fiery phoenix, sweeping towards the undead devil.

The undead Demon Lord is urging qi and blood, mana is surging, and the long sword is killing.

Boom boom boom!

The energy of destruction hit, the Undead Demon Lord took a hundred steps back, and Ye Feixue also took ninety steps back.