

Cultivation 641

Chapter 641

The energy of destruction in the void is impacting, the terrifying energy erupts, the energy of destruction is sweeping, and the power of domineering and destruction is shrouded in the void.

The residual energy hit the ground, the earth was collapsing, and many cities were heading for destruction, towards the destruction of nothingness.

Two supreme powerhouses, the first confrontation is to show the domineering side.

The undead Demon Lord was surging with blood, and a trace of shock flashed in his eyes.

For the first time since the engagement, he fell behind and was repelled by the woman.

Although restricted by the world, he can only exert the combat power of the third floor at the peak moment, but he is still domineering, pushing the Zifu world horizontally and suppressing the heroes. Killing a tribulation cultivator is like pinching an ant to death. However, at this moment, in the one-on-one duel, he was at a disadvantage.

"You are very powerful, and among the powerhouses on the ninth floor of the calamity, you are considered to be the top group!" The Undying Demon Lord said, "If you just want to suppress me, you will eventually have to pay a huge price, and you may even fall. All this ,does it worth?"

"Most monks in the Xiu Xian world are selfish and ungrateful. You will pay a huge price for suppressing me, will they remember you? No, not at all, but will fall into the trap and take advantage of your weakness. Killing you, plundering your origin! Even taking action, destroying your family, your power, is it all worth it?"

"The common people are not worth saving, why should they? Is everything worth it?"

Ye Feixue said: "You are right, the common people are not worth saving, that is, all the monks in the world are dead, so what does it have to do with me. However, this side of the world has nurtured me, giving me many good things, many Heaven and earth are kind to me. But you want to destroy this side of the world and refine this side of the world, but I don't allow it."

The undead Demon Lord said: "Cough, that's all, I didn't want to use the trump card at first, since you are obsessed, the deity will kill you personally!"

After coughing, the Undying Demon Lord activated the secret technique, the qi and blood on the body rose, and the mana of destruction was like a tidal wave after wave after wave. One wave after another, the powerful breath hit the chains on his body.

These world chains merged into his flesh and blood, entered into his soul, formed a terrifying shackle, and sealed his strength.

However, at this moment, under the impact of the huge qi and blood, the chains made a crisp sound, and they were collapsing one after another, and the breath was madly increasing. It's just such an improvement that he is always fighting against the suppression of heaven and earth, and the suppression of heaven and earth is even more terrifying. The breath on the chain is surging, forming a terrifying suppression on him.

Even if he used some secret techniques and forced support, the face of the undead demon became more and more pale, the blood of his body began to dry up, and the source of the immortal was burning.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, and the aura of destruction is fluctuating.

Behind the Undying Demon Lord, there appeared blood-colored halos. In the halo, there were waves of resentment, murderousness, and death. All beings were mourning, countless monks were cursing, and terrifying karma was entangled in it. Turned into a ***** of destruction.

After coming to the Zifu world. The undead Demon Lord kept killing, and there were many senior monks who died in his hands. As for the ordinary creatures, there were hundreds of millions. Such monstrous karma was enough to make a calamity-transcending monk forever.

However, his enemy, my hero.

The more the undead demon slaughtered, the greater the damage to the Zifu world, the more it could weaken the origin of the Zifu world, and the more it would allow Feiyu World to speed up the world swallowing, and gain the upper hand in this world swallowing battle.

The blood of the undead demon erupted, and the terrifying demonic energy rose into the sky, turning into an endless dark cloud of ink, suspended above his head.

The Azure Dragon Sword turned into a stream of light, entered the body, and warmed up.

In the continuous battle, the Azure Dragon Sword was also damaged as an immortal weapon. If the battle continued, it might encounter unpredictable destruction.

The immortal sword was put away, and the undead devil planned to use a pair of iron fists to blow up the enemy.

"Undead Fist!"

The Undying Demon Lord stepped forward, his fists were condensed like a hammer, and they came directly.

Qi Jin is extremely condensed, like mortal martial arts, like mortals fighting.

Between a punch and a kick, there is no grandeur, no earth-shattering vision, and some are just ordinary.

Like a mortal warrior, attacking and killing the enemy.

Ye Feixue's expression was solemn, and she exclaimed: "What a return to the basics! One punch moves the sky, and one punch shocks mountains and rivers. I'm not as good! The origin of the world helps me!"

Buzz!

The void is ringing, and the origin of the Zifu world is running, turning into a supreme Dao rhyme blessing on her body.

love reading

Under the supreme blessing, the spiritual energy entered the body one after another, and it did not need to be refined at all, but was transformed into majestic mana; all kinds of mysteries came out, and the power was greatly improved; Wait, wave your hand out, and it can evolve into a big killer at any time.

The cultivation base on his body has increased by three layers.

"Endless Fire Territory!"

Ye Feixue activates the secret technique, the flame is rising, the time mystery, the space mystery and the flame mystery are combined, and it evolves into a flame world, which directly descends into the sky, shrouds it, and burns to the undead devil.

Boom boom boom!

The undead demon smashed out with a punch, and the flame world was shattered.

The figure flickered, getting close, and punching out again.

Simple and violent.

In the void, another flame world descended.

The Undead Demon Lord banged his fist again.

Boom boom boom!

One punch after another, nine flame worlds in a row were bombed.

But the explosive power of the flame also hits the flesh and burns the body.

The undead demon urges the secret technique, and the golden light on the body is flashing, like an inextinguishable golden body, absorbing the power of flames and smelting it into the flesh, turning it into a tonic for the flesh. Just the next moment, the endless world of ice came down, and under the cold and the heat, even the undead devil felt uncomfortable, and his body flickered to avoid it.

Swipe!

At this moment, the phoenix sword flashed, and more than a dozen phantoms were transformed into the void. During the change of the virtual and the real, they directly assassinated.

Boom!

The undead demon urges the iron fist and blasts out.

Countless phantoms were shattered, and the Phoenix Sword was also knocked out.

But at this moment, a [Void Seal] appeared in the void and slammed down directly, bombarding his head.

The head is collapsing, and the undead devil keeps retreating.

The phoenix sword was stabbing again, and it merged with sharp and profound meanings, becoming sharper than ever before, turning into a cold light, tearing everything apart.

Stab it!

The sword came to assassinate, and the assassination was on the body of the undead demon, but it was a crisp sound, and it was directly ejected.

It just left a blood hole in the chest of the undead demon.

"Got you!"

The Undead Demon Lord sneered, but he stepped on the void step and instantly reached a void.

One punch hit out.

Ye Feixue's body flew out, and her entire body was almost torn apart.

The Undead Demon Lord stepped forward again, and with both hands, he was about to tear her body apart again.

At the moment of crisis, Ye Feixue activated the secret technique, and a pair of wings appeared behind her back. It was the immortal weapon [Wings of Freedom], and her body moved quickly to avoid the lore attack.

The Undead Demon Lord punched in the air, and then a huge ice world shrouded down.

Boom boom boom!

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

The Immortal Demon Lord is like the supreme ***** of war, with unparalleled physical body and indestructible golden body, relying on his tyrannical physique, he fights vertically and horizontally, destroying all kinds of spells with one punch, and tearing everything with one punch;

On the contrary, Ye Feixue's physique is relatively strong, but it is much worse than the Undying Demon Sovereign. She relied on the immortal weapon [Wings of Freedom] to move quickly to dodge, but instead controlled various spells and attacked from a long distance.

The two sides confronted each other, and various killer moves fell out.

The energy of destruction spread all around, and the surrounding monks dodged early to avoid being affected by the aftermath of the battle and dying.

"They are too strong!"

"too strong!"

At this very moment, the tribulation cultivators of the ten major sects, and the Hedao cultivators looked at this scene, but they were all stunned.

The gap between cultivators and cultivators did not shrink with the increase in cultivation, but instead expanded, especially for some top geniuses.

The monks from the ten major sects looked at each other with embarrassment in their expressions.

"Elder Taishang, who is that senior, and why is he so powerful?" At this moment, a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator asked an old man. This old man is the oldest and has the most powerful breath. He is the eighth-layer cultivation base of transcending tribulation. He is injured at the moment and is recovering.

Hearing the question, the old man still opened his mouth and said, "This senior is already at the ninth level of transcending tribulation. The eighth level of transcending tribulation and the ninth level of transcending tribulation seem to be only a small realm gap, but in fact the gap is quite huge. I am With the eighth-layer cultivation base, you can cross the ninth calamity, and the success rate is not even 1%!"

"But this senior is on the ninth level of Tribulation. Besides, her combat power is among the top among monks on the ninth level of Tribulation. She may be the legendary Ice Demon Emperor, or she may be The Goddess of Ice and Snow, and possibly the Great Fire Demon Emperor!"

"In the long history, many peerless powerhouses have been born, and I don't know the details of some powerhouses!"

"That senior, caught in a hard fight, we might as well help!"

A tribulation cultivator said.

"inappropriate!"

Another calamity master said: "We are too weak, we can't help seniors on the battlefield at all, but will pull back!"

"Yeah, let's not hold back!"

The other monks said in succession.

"We are also injured and need to rest!"

Some monks remained silent, not saying anything.

Going forward to participate in the war will drag you back, which is one reason.

But for more reasons, I still want to sit and watch the tiger fight, and I still want the fisherman to benefit. If both sides suffer, they don't mind stepping forward and joining forces. As for that senior, let's become a hero!

Dead heroes are the best heroes!

Nobody likes a living hero!

If the hero is not willing to die, then they will give the hero a ride.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, and the destruction continues.

Lu Xuanji looked at [Baidu Map], and there was a scene of two people fighting on it.

On the battlefield, the two were in a stalemate. Ye Feixue had the upper hand, but the advantage was not obvious, just a slight advantage.

"Why is Xiaoxue the only one who resisted, and where did the other monks in the Zifu world die?"

Lu Xuanji flashed a flash of anger.

In his perception, countless old monsters opened their eyes and looked at what was happening now. Instead of helping them, they were looking at the two with malice. A strong man who crossed the ninth level of calamity, a strong man of immortals, the immortal artifacts on their bodies, as well as various secret treasures, blood, souls, etc., are great supplements for many old monsters.

If Ye Feixue was seriously injured, they wouldn't mind taking advantage of the fire and killing her.

"The trouble is big, how can Xiaoxue be so powerful? Could it be that she is the reincarnation of the strong!" Lu Xuanji pondered, with worry in his eyes.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt that the storage bag was shaking violently, and the crystal coffin flew out, flying directly into the void, towards the location of Ye Feixue.

Boom!

At this moment, in other locations, a crystal coffin appeared one after another and flew into the void.

The crystal coffin burst open, and a graceful and beautiful woman appeared, with a terrifying aura, which turned into a stream of light and entered Ye Feixue's body. Then another coffin opened, turned into a stream of light, and entered Ye Feixue's body.

The eight beautiful bodies were all integrated into Ye Feixue's body.

Immediately, Ye Feixue's aura was improving, and her realm was still at the ninth level of tribulation, but her combat power continued to soar, and a terrifying aura emanated.

The Immortal Demon Lord also retreated continuously, flashing a hint of fear, and with a sigh, he mobilized his ultimate move to attack.

Ye Feixue's footsteps were flashing, the ultimate move bombarded out, the phoenix sword stabbed and made a harsh sound, the body of the undead demon was smashed and flew out, a hideous hole appeared on the body, and blood was scattered.

Feeling the wound, the Undead Demon Lord sighed and said: "You are very strong, at least when you were on the ninth floor of the calamity, I was not as good as you. Your cultivation base is so powerful now that you already have the combat power of the fifth floor when I was at my peak, I am not Your opponent. Sure enough, in the World Devouring Battle, there will be surprises at any time!"

"It's just that it's very difficult to kill me!"

"This deity is the undead monarch. It may not be the strongest, but it is the most difficult to kill!"

"Immortal Crystal, self-seal!"

Having said that, the Undying Demon Lord activated the secret technique, and suddenly white crystals appeared on his body. After a crisp sound, he sealed himself in it like an ice cube, like wrapped amber.

In the void, a huge iceberg appeared.

The Undead Demon Lord is self-sealed in it.

Ye Feixue mobilized the secret technique, Lianxu blasted down, a hole appeared in the ice cube, but it quickly recovered.

This iceberg is very strong and unbreakable.

Continuous bombardment for a moment, but it is difficult to break open.

The flame was activated again to burn, and the [Immortal Crystal] began to melt, but the speed was very slow. It would take 100,000 years to completely melt it. Not only was the speed slow, but it also took a long time.

"Unfortunately, unfortunately..."

Ye Feixue sighed slightly, urging the mana, and the runes rose up one after another, directly running the supreme spell, and the iceberg was thrown into the depths of the earth, and the formations were set up around to block the void, and the seal runes appeared one after another, constantly evolving and living off, connected to each other.

Buzz!

At this moment, the origin of the Zifu world is also running, and chains, seals, etc. reinforce the sealed land.

"Haha, let you seal it for the time being! After ten thousand years, the moment when the deity breaks the seal, it will surely make the Zifu world bleed into a river!" The Undying Demon Lord sneered.

Ye Feixue remained silent, and continued to activate the spell to reinforce the seal.

The seal is strengthening.

It's just that this is still not safe. The undead devil is an immortal-level existence. No one knows how many trump cards, how many secret skills, and any accidents are extremely normal. However, sealing it in the depths of the earth at this moment is the best choice.

Boom boom boom!

The activating spell evolves into a big mountain, which is suppressed above.

Seeing all this, she was still worried, but Ye Feixue left helplessly.

"Haha! It's okay to be sealed!"

In the depths of the earth, the Undying Demon Lord perceives the seals, which are layered on top of each other, and are suppressed by the origin of the world, as if a mountain is pressing on the body.

It's extremely difficult to move.

The soul was suppressed, and most of the mana was sealed.

At this moment, only the peak moment, two layers of combat power can be exerted.

Strength fell to the bottom.

It's just that the Undead Demon Lord is not discouraged, but UU is excited to read www.uukanshu.com.

When it comes to planning, set the best scenario and the worst scenario. Only in this way can there be no rush in the moment of crisis. In his estimation, being sealed is the worst outcome, and it is also in his expectation.

Actually, it's not a surprise.

"Even if it's sealed, I just use this opportunity to analyze the rules of this world, understand the mysteries of the world, and gradually restore my cultivation!"

The Undead Demon Lord sneered.

At this moment, he was suppressed by the origin of the world, the chains of the world sealed his flesh and blood, and the rules of the world suppressed his soul.

By now, he is weak.

But this is also the moment to get close to the rules of the world, which is of great benefit for analyzing the mysteries of the rules, comprehending the mysteries of all things, etc. When the rules of the Zifu Nurse's Day are analyzed deeply enough, they can in turn devour the chains of the world, the seal of origin, etc., smelting the Tao into the flesh and turning them into supplements for themselves.

The cultivation base will also recover and continue to improve.

At that time, breaking the seal and reappearing in the world, the world will not be too long.

The origin of the Zifu world was no longer able to suppress him, but instead he was constantly refining and heading towards the ruins.

At that time, it will be the moment when he is invincible across the world.

"Haha, wait..."

In the void, seeing the undead Demon Lord being sealed, all beings were horrified.

Countless strong men are in fear, and unwillingness flashes in their eyes.

Once the ten major sects dominated the world, but with the birth of this senior, everything changed.

This senior was born, is there anything else about them?

It's just that at this moment when everyone was frightened, this senior disappeared and seemed to disdain the conversation of the ten major sects.

Chapter 642

The ten major sects are in fear, and all kinds of calculations continue.

At this moment, Ye Feixue came.

"Brother, I'm back!"

Ye Feixue said.

Lu Xuanji sighed, "Who are you?"

Ye Feixue said: "I'm Xiaoxue. After advancing to Nascent Soul, I awakened some memories of my previous life. The progress was fast, but it was only at the peak of virtual refinement. It's just that this time, the undead monarch forcibly broke into our world. I had to advance in advance. Activate

the backhand of the previous life, integrate the cultivation of the previous life, and step into the ninth layer of transcending calamity in one fell swoop!"

"It's just that the price paid for this is very heavy. Many plans have been destroyed and severely backfired. Soon, I will go into a deep sleep to recover from my injuries, and I won't be able to take action for at least three thousand years."

Lu Xuanji said, "Can you enter some secret treasures and speed up the flow of time!"

Ye Feixue said: "No, the stronger the cultivation, the sharper the perception of the law. In those fairy weapons or special caves, the laws are incomplete, and most of them are useless. Only by practicing in a place where the laws are perfect can you be better. The way to perceive oneself."

Seeing that it was not enough, Ye Feixue urged again: "Brother, you have to be careful. When cultivating, try to be at the intersection of the two worlds. In such an area, you can better understand the profound meaning of the laws of the two worlds, and your cultivation will be better. To be strong. As for those caves, try to go as little as possible."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Ye Feixue said, "Brother, this is my practice note, but I can leave it to you to comprehend a thing or two!"

Saying that, I lost a book.

Lu Xuanji took it in his hand and entered the cave.

Ye Feixue said, "My brother's cave is still a little bit worse. These world stones can help my brother complete the cave."

He took out another storage bag and handed over some world stones.

Lu Xuanji took it and said, "Xiaoxue, you should stay by yourself!"

Ye Feixue said: "The world stone is of little use to me for the time being. There is also this drop of immortal blood, I will leave it to my brother for the time being. The will and spiritual sense inside have been completely refined by me, and it can be refined to thirty-three. Among the treasures of the sky, it is used to improve one's own background and to understand the mystery of immortals!"

Ye Feixue said, and lost a trace of red blood, but there were dense seals outside.

After speaking, Ye Feixue's figure flashed and disappeared.

Lu Xuanji wanted to keep searching, but couldn't find a trace of her.

Ye Feixue said that the injury was not serious, but in fact it was serious, how could she resist an immortal without getting hurt. There is also a huge price to be paid for waking up early. Many factors are superimposed together, and it is too late to talk to him, just disappear.

Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart and returned to the cave.

Taking out the booklet left by Ye Feixue, the booklet seems to be forged with special materials, showing a golden color, with exquisite patterns on it, open the booklet, and the book cover reads [Flower Shadow Notes]. I saw that it was written on the first page: [The method of cultivating immortals begins with qi refining, and finally overcomes the calamity.]

[The ninth floor of crossing the robbery is the ultimate in the world, but the so-called ultimate is also divided into strengths and weaknesses.]

[The deity created the Nine Deaths Heavenly Art by himself, smelted the power of the nine worlds, forged the supreme foundation, and later ascended to the fairyland]

Looking through the book, Lu Xuanji saw a practice called [Nine Deaths], which was also Ye Feixue's supreme practice.

The Nine Deaths Technique, said to be a technique, is actually a top-level secret technique.

After cultivating this technique, after cultivating to the ninth level of transcending the calamity, instead of ascending to the Immortal Realm, he directly sat down, the body was stored in the crystal coffin, and then a trace of the soul source was reincarnated to open the second world. Then, after the

second generation cultivated to the ninth level of Transcending Tribulation, he still did not ascend and continued to reincarnate.

In this way, he died nine times in a row and was reincarnated nine times.

At the time of the tenth life, after cultivating to the ninth level of transcending the calamity, smelting the origin of the previous nine worlds, uniting all transformations, and forging the supreme foundation.

small book booth

Ye Feixue is the tenth generation.

According to reason, when Ye Feixue cultivated to the ninth level of transcending the calamity, it was perfect when she merged with the origin of the previous nine generations.

But the immortal devil invaded in advance, but it interrupted all this.

In the end, Xiaoxue has flaws in her practice and must go into a deep sleep to recover from her injuries.

He continued to read, and described some of Ye Feixue's previous cultivation insights, as well as cultivation experience, and some big pits to avoid.

Looking at the contents of the booklet, Lu Xuanji was suddenly enlightened. What he didn't understand in the past, he now understands, and he was secretly lucky in his heart.

The background of the Lu family is too shallow, and after arriving at the Zi Mansion, he has little help to him. In essence, he is a loose cultivator. There were bumps and bumps along the way, and most of them relied on self-comprehension. I have cultivated all the way to the present. Because of the lack of guidance from famous teachers, it is easy to make mistakes or make taboos in cultivation.

But this book is perfect to point out some big holes.

For the future road, no longer confused, no longer confused.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji took out a world stone and threw it into the cave.

Dongtian is absorbing the World Stone and expanding rapidly.

A world stone followed a world stone, and they entered the cave, and the cave was constantly expanding, shattering, and reorganizing. The earth is constantly torn, and the sky is constantly shattering, but it is the power of the cave that is derived to repair the wound.

The clear air rises and turns into an endless sky; the turbid air descends into an endless earth. The two qi and turbidity are changing, generating and dying, and evolving into the two profound meanings of heaven and earth.

The two qi of yin and yang are born and die, the yin qi condenses and turns into a moon in the void, and the shadow of a jade rabbit is looming; the yang qi is converging, turning into a golden sun in the void, and a three-legged golden crow phantom soars. During the rotation of the sun and the moon, it drives the changes of yin and yang in the cave.

The cave has become active and changeable, with rainy weather gradually, seasonal changes, and various complex climates.

A blue dragon phantom appeared in the east, a white tiger phantom in the west, a vermillion bird phantom in the south, and a basalt phantom in the north. .

The aura is constantly expanding.

Boom boom boom!

The speed of the expansion of the cave is a bit too fast, and the speed seems to be unexpected.

Lu Xuanji had to slow down and gradually became more stable.

Time is passing, and after ten years the expansion of the cave is over.

The world's fetal membranes are derived from the periphery of the cave, constantly surrounding the world and strengthening the world. The laws in the cave are constantly being derived, densely packed, and scattered in the cave.

The earth has grown thicker, the sky has grown taller, the mountains have grown taller, and the rivers have grown thicker and rushing. The spiritual veins buried in the ground are constantly expanding, like branches, emanating everywhere. The spirit beasts running in it, as well as all kinds of plants and trees growing and developing, are also more harmonious and stable.

The cave is constantly changing, and there is already a glimpse of the world. Continue to evolve, Dongtian will gradually evolve into a mortal world, an extraordinary world, a big world, a small fairyland, and even a fairyland.

It is said that in ancient times, the Zifu world was a cave, but under the forging of a certain power, it evolved into a real world.

Thirty-three caves seem to be surrounded by thirty-three stars. Each cave is huge and boundless, with a diameter of a thousand miles, forming a stable formation between each other.

The diameter of a thousand miles, neither big nor small, just fits.

The diameter of the cave is too small to carry the monk's way; similarly, the cave is too large, and the monk will not be able to control it.

The size of the cave has been expanded to the extreme, and there is no need to consider the expansion of the cave before joining the road, and it will cost a thousand world stones.

With the expansion of Dongtian, Lu Xuanji's cultivation level is also constantly rising and improving, from the seventh level of virtual refining to the ninth level of virtual refining in one fell swoop, rising to the peak of virtual refining again, and then feeling a layer of separation, a layer of Terrorist repression. It seems that the road ahead is blocked, and only by breaking the ceiling can we go further.

At the peak of virtual refinement, it is only one step away from achieving the realm of Dao.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that his spirit was unprecedentedly clear, a will that communicated with heaven and earth, connected with endless time and space, seeing that mountains were no longer mountains, and that water was not water, the future of heaven and earth would be different.

He clearly perceives his own lifespan, which is 18,585 years, eight months, eight days, twenty-two hours, fifteen minutes, and seven seconds.

Just a moment, the lifespan is a little less.

Another moment, the lifespan is a little less.

The lifespan is passing and decreasing every moment.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji could clearly perceive his lifespan, the passing of his lifespan, and every second.

I don't know if this is the case, but it can accurately control every trace of mana, and it is extremely accurate to the mana.

Incredible.

In the past, Lu Xuanji had a powerful cultivation base, could be reborn from a broken limb, cross the void, overturn rivers and seas, call wind and rain, pull mountains and rivers, powerful mana, and invincible. But in some finer things, it is slightly lacking. For subtle operations, it is slightly insufficient.

Knowing that there are still more than 10,000 years of life, but the specific number of 10,000 years is not clear. Knowing that the mana has 1.5 million Jiazi, but the exact data is unknown.

However, at this moment, it is to accurately perceive everything about himself.

At the peak of virtual refining, there are no gorgeous changes, no earth-shattering magical powers, and some just have a precise and essential understanding of themselves.

Feeling the benefits brought by the peak of virtual refinement, Lu Xuanji thought of some of the contents recorded in [Flower Shadow Notes].

Transforming into the realm of the gods, cultivating the will of the gods.

When it comes to refining the emptiness, it directly turns the meaning of the gods into reality and evolves it into profound meaning.

Profound meaning is the embodiment of the law.

When it comes to the two great realms of refining emptiness and combining Tao, it is mainly to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth, and to comprehend various profound meanings, which requires extremely high understanding of monks. If the comprehension is strong, a thousand miles a day, the cultivation speed is fast; but if the comprehension is poor, the comprehension is average, then it is a turtle crawling.

When a certain profound meaning is comprehended to 10% of the time, one can enter the state of union.

When a certain profound meaning is comprehended to 100%, it is the peak of the way, and it can lead to doom.

If you endure the calamity, you can become a calamity-transcending power.

The profound meanings are divided into grades, the cultivation of powerful profound meanings has strong combat power; the cultivation of weak profound meanings has relatively weak combat power.

Correspondingly, the more powerful the profound meaning, the more difficult it is to comprehend.

This will face a difficult choice, choose a weak profound meaning, you may comprehend the speed quickly, you can safely enter the realm of the Tao, but the combat power is relatively weak;

If you choose a powerful Profound Truth, you may have strong combat power, but the corresponding speed of comprehension may be slow, and your lifespan may be exhausted, and you may not be able to enter the realm of combined Dao.

Many geniuses choose powerful profound meanings, but in the end they achieve nothing and stop at the door of combining Tao; many monks with poor aptitude choose weak profound meanings, but instead enter the realm of combining Tao.

It is risk versus strong choice, safe versus weak choice.

Motivating his spiritual sense, Lu Xuanji sensed his own situation. In the past, he only roughly sensed the changes in the profound meanings, but at this moment, he clearly perceives the specific values,

Creation, Yin-Yang, Death, Fire, Water, Earth, Gold, Wood, Time, Space, Magnetism, Light, Life, Stars, Destruction Mystery, Pure Yang Mystery, Red Dust Mystery, Withered Rong Mystery, Netherworld Mystery, Good and Evil Mystery, Six Desires Mystery, Seven Emotions Mystery, Dooms Mystery, Karma Mystery, Blood Mystery, Stone Mystery, Strength Mystery, etc.

At this moment, he has comprehended about thirty-two profound meanings, which seem to be quite a lot, but are actually not very useful.

"Sloppy!"

Lu Xuanji regretted slightly: "Thousands of tricks are not as good as one. In the early stage of cultivation, mastering one supreme supernatural power is worse than cultivating roughly a dozen supernatural powers. If you are in those sects, under the guidance of the strong, many The monstrous genius will focus on one or two profound meanings, and at most no more than five profound meanings."

"Just because there are more profound meanings comprehended, it not only wastes a lot of time, but also conflicts with profound meanings. It is far from cost-effective. It is a pity that I lacked the guidance of famous teachers, so I could comprehend more than 30 profound meanings in one fell swoop, which is not only a waste of time, but also a waste of time. Still a long way to go!"

Looking through the notes and comparing himself, Lu Xuanji secretly felt a pity.

For those big forces, it is basically common sense; but for the grassroots, it is extremely precious information. Because of insufficient information, you may fall into the pit.

He himself was born from grass roots, and was born as a loose cultivator, and many high-level common sense did not know at all.

On the road of cultivation, detours are inevitable.

Willing, willing, willing to have.

Children will want all of them because they are ignorant; only adults will want some of them because their stomachs can't eat them.

Learn to give up, this is a necessary factor to become a strong person.

It's a pity that Lu Xuanji didn't understand this. He comprehended many profound meanings and did whatever he wanted without a clear goal. There were many profound meanings, but it also scattered his time and energy.

In the choice of profound meaning, there is no focus, which leads to a lot of detours.

If it wasn't for Ye Feixue's gift of practice notes, he would point out some of his problems.

Maybe he still can't wake up, or continue on the wrong road and continue to move forward.

"First of all, you have to learn to give up. It's like seeing a table of delicious food. You can't eat it all because it's delicious, because the stomach can't store it. Similarly, when cultivators face many profound meanings, they must focus on three or five kinds of enlightenment. Too much will support itself!"

Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense sensed the body and the progress of various profound meanings.

The Profound Truth of Creation (10/10,000), The Profound Truth of Yin and Yang (50/10,000), The Profound Truth of Death (1,500/10,000), The Profound Truth of Fire (5/10,000), The Profound

Truth of Water (7/10,000) , The profound meaning of soil (20/10,000), the profound meaning of gold (5/10,000), the profound meaning of wood (15/10,000), the profound meaning of time (1,000/10,000), the profound meaning of space (5/10,000) Ten), the profound meaning of Yuanci (5/10,000), the profound meaning of light (15/10,000), the profound meaning of life (15/10,000), the profound meaning of stars (16/10,000), the profound meaning of destruction (10/10,000) Fifteen), Pure Yang Mystery (150/10,000), Red Dust Mystery (100,000)...

Among the many profound meanings of comprehension, there are different levels.

The profound meaning of death is the highest comprehension, followed by the profound meaning of time, the third profound meaning of pure yang, and the fourth profound meaning of red dust. These four profound meanings are all above one hundred thousandths.

As for the remaining twenty-eight profound meanings, they are all shallow understandings.

"I actually comprehend the profound meaning of death to 15%, and the profound meaning of time to 10%, which means that at this moment I can use these two profound meanings to directly advance to the realm of combined Dao..." Lu Xuanji felt this. The two profound meanings are the perception of one's own situation.

Suddenly, he was surprised to find that he could enter the realm of Dao at any time.

To enter the realm of combining Tao, three conditions must be met. One is that the diameter of the cave expands to a thousand miles, the other is that the mana reaches one million Jiazi, and the other is that the profound meaning reaches 10%. com

At this moment, all three conditions are met.

At this moment, as long as he is willing, he can enter the realm of union at any time.

"The profound understanding of time is so high, mainly because the [Pearl of Time] is integrated into my body; the profound understanding of death is high, mainly by refining the [Bell of Death]. Because of the two immortal artifacts here, I am not interested in these two The speed of comprehension of the Great Profound Truth is extremely fast, which many cultivators cannot match."

"Chunyang's profound meaning is ranked third in comprehension, and it is also influenced by Chunyang's Broken Sword."

"Sure enough, the fairy weapon is in hand, and the speed of understanding the profound meaning is extremely fast!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of those major sects, those top holy places, with immortal artifacts.

The profound meaning contained in the immortal artifact can allow the monks of the sect to comprehend, and the speed of comprehending the profound meaning is much faster than that of the loose cultivator.

"If I step into the realm of the Dao now, my combat power is limited, and I may be slapped to death when I meet the undead monarch in a few thousand years!" Lu Xuanji put down the impatience in his heart, "Besides, my Dao name is the Daoist of Fortune, if you don't comprehend the profound meaning of creation to perfection, how can you be worthy of your title?"

Don't be in a hurry, don't be in a hurry, because it's useless to be impatient.

Impatient, and can't change some things.

"and also..."

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something, took out a crystal from the cave,

In the crystal, a drop of blood the size of a fist was sealed, which was the blood of a fairy.

Ye Feixue fought fiercely with the Undead Demon Lord, and captured a drop of immortal blood.

In this drop of immortal blood, the murderous intent and immortal thoughts, etc., were completely erased, leaving only the power of the source.

Push the mobile phone, the mobile phone scans it, starts to collect relevant data, and summarizes it.

[DiDi, the blood of immortals, contains a huge amount of energy...]

Chapter 643

[DiDi, the blood of the immortal is in the calculation...]

[In the calculation of the blood of the immortal...]

Mobile phones are running frantically, constantly collecting data, summarizing, and constantly sorting out, and information is evolving, constantly running and dying.

Gradually, the light is flashing, fluctuating and changing, and some huge data are obtained.

【This is the blood of the Undead Demon Lord】

[In the blood, there is the profound meaning of immortality of the undead devil, as well as the scriptures of cultivation, "Sutra of the Immortal Devil"]

【Absorb blood, you can control a trace of the mysteries of immortals. 】

[In the blood, most of the will is wiped out, but there is still a trace of will left in it. If it is refined into the body or into the magic weapon, it will form a hidden danger. The critical moment broke out completely, turned into a murderous intention of destruction, and seized the deity]

[Do you want to turn on antivirus? 】

Just then, a voice came from the phone.

Lu Xuanji was condensed, and said, "As expected of an immortal, there is still residual will in it, and even Xiaoxue's investigation has escaped... Turn on anti-virus."

The phone was ringing, and the remaining will in the blood of the immortal was completely erased.

Lu Xuanji turned on his phone, and Divine Sense began to read.

The mobile phone continued to parse the [Undead Profound Truth], and turned them into source runes flashing in the void. Countless runes were combined together, constantly changing, forming the Undead Profound Truth.

After looking at it for a while, Lu Xuanji seemed to be looking at a book from heaven. He had a slight headache and couldn't understand it at all.

The mobile phone continues to analyze and break down, the complex and jerky [Undead Profound Truth] is decomposed into [Time Profound Truth], [Life Profound Truth], [Fire Profound Truth], [Golden Profound Truth], etc. The different profound meanings are A combination of different origin runes.

It looks like chemical equations, mathematical problems, and tight instruments.

Looking at the Profound Truth of Immortality again, Lu Xuanji seemed to have returned to the earth in his previous life and was conducting research on mathematics subjects.

Abandoning all kinds of complicated, mysterious and mysterious nonsense that the world can't understand, the rest is always a math problem.

It's just that there are too many of these source runes.

Just memorizing these source runes is extremely difficult.

"This is the essence of profound meanings. The end of metaphysics is science, and the end of science is metaphysics... Many profound meanings can be explained by mathematics! Mathematics can explain 99% of the things in the world, and the remaining 1% cannot be explained. Explanation, just because the math knowledge is not enough."

Lu Xuanji's eyes were flickering, and the light was fluctuating and changing: "It's just the profound meaning of time, that is, there are 100 million source runes, and then they have to be arranged and combined. They are different, but the essence is harmony..."

"This is also destined that the profound meanings understood by the monks are not the same. Both monks understand the profound meanings of fire, but because of their unfulfilled life experiences and different ways of thinking, the profound meanings of fire formed are also very different. There

is no complete similarity in the world. There are no completely similar profound meanings in the two leaves!"

Motivating the mobile phone, and constantly comprehending the source runes on the fork in the road, each source rune has a different meaning.

The Profound Truth of Immortality is a combination of 1,286,9,600 source runes, which form a wonderful logic between each other and form a mysterious change, like the most complicated and mysterious math problem in the world.

It's just that after three days of comprehension, the soul is exhausted, so I have to give up temporarily and choose to rest.

It is also to read the [Undying Devil Sutra] and comprehend this senior's exercises, so as to better understand the strengths and weaknesses of the enemy, so as to give precise strikes.

[The Undying Demon Scripture is divided into the Immortal Immortal Scripture and the Undying Martial Scripture. The scriptures are quite mysterious and contain supreme truth, but they cannot be cultivated, and they will inevitably be controlled by them after cultivation. At a critical moment, the undead devil can activate secret techniques, his cultivation base will be extracted, his life will be sucked dry, and he will be reduced to a wedding dress.]

Lu Xuanji froze in his heart.

Sure enough, there are traps.

Suppress the impetuosity in your heart and read the scriptures.

But he quickly shook his head. Only two layers of the scriptures can be understood, and the remaining eight layers are incomprehensible, belonging to the Mohu.

But just seeing the two layers is a thorough demonstration of the power of the Undying Demon Lord.

The core content of the scriptures is the word [immortality].

Why do monks practice? One is for longevity, obtaining a long life; the other is for cultivation, to obtain a powerful cultivation, and to dominate the destiny.

In the scriptures of the Immortal Demon Lord, it focuses on the tempering of the body and smelting the immortal demon body; its qi and blood are powerful, its vitality is extremely powerful, and it is proficient in various life-saving secret techniques.

The Undead Demon Lord may not be the most qualified, not the most savvy, not the most combative, but the most life-saving ability.

"Xiaoxue seals the Undying Demon Lord. It is said that after ten thousand years, the seal will be broken... It is just that with the cultivation of the Undying Demon Lord, it may only take five thousand years, or even less time. This Demon Lord is a little scary. I even suspect that he deliberately fell into the seal to steal the origin of the Zifu world!"

As Lu Xuanji pondered, there was a dignified look in his eyes.

Buzz!

The secret technique was activated, and the drop of blood was immediately integrated into the thirty-three-day treasure, the treasure light was flashing, the dazzling breath was like a scorching sun, the magic weapon was shattering, and it was constantly being reorganized.

The source runes are changing, and some of the truths and laws that they have comprehended are smelted into treasures.

The source rune exudes a golden light, the light is changing, the rune is changing, it is like a tiny particle making a new arrangement and combination; the prohibition inside is changing, like lines, like dragons and snakes dancing, again Carry out subtle reorganization; the array is changing, combining a very line, from a plane to a three-dimensional, the dimensions are changing and upgrading, becoming more harmonious and stable;

The blood above the magic weapon is flashing, the black magic energy rises, and the source energy in the blood begins to magically dye it, changing its origin, and gradually becoming demonized. It seems to be changing step by step, and it seems to be transformed into a set of supreme magic treasures.

"Creation of true blood!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and immediately the blood of his body dripped on the treasure, and he began to sacrifice the treasure with blood.

The blood essence on the body is being consumed violently, and it makes a screeching sound when it falls on the treasure. The demonic energy is neutralized, and the demonic energy is resisting, but it is a rootless source. It just resisted for a moment, and then it dissipated.

The eroded magic treasure changed again, gradually turning into a dark golden color.

Buzz!

Thirty-three treasures are up and down, and the Qiankun Gourd can warmly nourish many magical treasures and improve the grade of the magical treasures; Chaos Map, can confuse the secrets, distort the monk's calculation; the God-killing Hammer, there is no extra magical power, some extreme attacks, extreme explosive power Powerful destructive power; Optimus Prime, the ultimate power, turned into the ultimate attack; Shadowless Sword, invisible and invisible, killing people in the invisible, the moment of perception, blood on the sword; Immortal Shield, unparalleled defense, ultimate The defensive power of the celestial mirror; the celestial mirror, which can fix the void and the soul of the enemy; the eye of the sky, which can see into the nothingness and the weaknesses of the enemy; the Tongtian Bridge, which has the ultimate speed, can break through the confinement of the formation and escape; the battle axe, The domineering power has evolved into a devastating attack power; the Heavenly Seal Talisman has a powerful sealing power, which can seal the enemy's spiritual energy. The Xuantian Ladder can jump in time and space, and escape; Escape the picture, deduce the secret, and seize the one that has escaped; the clock of time can change the time, distort the time, can attack and defend; the door of all wonders, sitting under the door, can Bless the cultivator's comprehension and help comprehend the Dao. The cave spear, the ultimate attack, the ultimate power of destruction; the celestial ball, the deduction of the celestial secret, the deduction of the information of all things. Avoid the coffin, enter the coffin, you can avoid the calculation of heaven; wake up the bell, protect the primordial spirit, avoid the enemy's spiritual attack, the magic of charm; Chaos Thunder Talisman, absorb the power of the catastrophe, smelt the catastrophe, and turn it into nourishment; The Book of the Earth, mobilizes the power of the earth, and turns it into a powerful defense; the Heavenly Repairing Cauldron, refines all things, and turns it into a supreme elixir; Swallows the Heavenly Cauldron, smelts all things, and turns it into the source of Qi; the Void Heaven Armor, the defense is the main , which can rebound part of the attack.

Thirty-three treasures, each with its own emphasis and corresponding power.

Thirty-three pieces are stacked together and combined into a formation, which is even more powerful.

In terms of rank, he has reached the half-step eighth-rank, and he only needs to complete the profound meaning, and he can enter the eighth-rank spiritual treasure.

In the source of this magic weapon, the artifact spirit is changing, from a golden mist, the mist is distorting and changing, constantly reorganizing and changing, gradually transforming into a three-year-old girl.

This girl, with a braid of horns on her head, wearing a blue dress, with big eyes, looks quite cute.

"Owner!"

The tool spirit made a cute sound.

"Good girl!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and looked at the girl with a fatherly love in his heart.

He has two sons, but growing up with them, they have been isolated from each other for a long time, and there is a slight sense of alienation. Now that I have this daughter, I have an indescribable sense of joy in my heart.

"Owner..."

Qi Ling said, "Dad, it's time to name me!"

Lu Xuanji's head was slightly big, but his name was rubbish.

What's the name? Lu Chuanghua is not good, Lu Tiantian is not good, Lu Ritian is not good, Lu Qingcheng is not good, Lu Tiandi is not good.

"I don't know, I have a headache!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Qi Lingdao: "In the future, my body will be transformed into a vast fairyland, carrying hundreds of millions of sentient beings, and I will be called Hongtian."

Hongtian, the tall sky, means immortal world.

Lu Xuanji couldn't help but said: "This name is too big, why not call it a smaller one!"

Hongtian said: "I think this name is very good, that's it."

Lu Xuanji said speechlessly, "Forget it, just be happy!"

The reason for the name, of course, is to sound good, just to be happy. As for other things, it doesn't really matter.

After dealing with some things again, Lu Xuanji continued to retreat and continued to enter the crazy cultivation.

Because he was so busy cultivating, he didn't even bother to pay attention to the affairs of the Lu family, and he didn't even have time to have **** with Qing Lian, Ning Xue and others.

Hurry up, enter the crazy retreat, and improve your cultivation every minute and every second. Usually, I mainly comprehend the profound meaning, and when I am tired, I practice martial arts, temper my body, and all kinds of resources are consumed violently.

The outside world is also entering a period of stability, and the world has become extraordinarily quiet.

In that battle, the Zifu world suffered heavy losses, three of the ten major sects were destroyed, and the remaining seven suffered heavy losses. There were also some other top-level forces that suffered heavy losses in the fierce battle. The senior cultivators suffered countless casualties, which can be described as extremely miserable.

Many lucky monks also retreated to recover their injuries.

As for Feiyu World, when the news that the Undying Demon Lord was sealed came, the world was in an uproar.

The eight holy clans that had been suppressed, as well as other hidden forces, etc., had different thoughts one after another, and became hesitant towards the undead, and were no longer loyal. Various hidden problems and major contradictions have also erupted and paid for it, like a volcanic eruption.

In the Feather World, resources are extremely monopolized.

The undead are high above, monopolizing high-level resources, and their status is high, like a master. As for the other eight saints, they are like slaves, and they are most suitable for eating some leftovers. As for other races, they are reduced to food and are regularly hunted and killed.

If the undead Demon Lord still sits in Feiyu World, those resisting forces will continue to remain silent and continue to be grandsons.

But under the circumstance that the Undead Demon Lord was sealed and the dragons were leaderless, countless silent forces took action one after another and began to loot some sites, plunder some minerals, and slaughter the undead. Even if some races are afraid of the undead and dare not take action, they are still watching and waiting for the opportunity.

In this world, many large regions have launched a shocking war, and the strong are fighting together.

Fighting, fighting, fighting.

Starting from the lowest qi training cultivator, to the last cultivator, the cultivator of transcending tribulation, etc., they all fought together.

The blood flowed into rivers, and the fighting continued.

In the long years, the undead have occupied a lot of resources, and they have also cultivated countless powerhouses and powerhouses, far surpassing those rebels in number.

It is a pity that the living environment of the undead monks is too beautiful. They grow up in comfort and have a high realm, but their mood is relatively poor and their combat effectiveness is relatively poor. When many rebels are fighting, they are fighting desperately and don't care about life and death at all; but when the undead monks are fighting, they have the idea of preserving their strength.

In the early days of the battle, the undead dispatched powerful monks to strangle the rebels. As a result, the rebels were not quelled, but became more and more intense, like a single spark, to burn the whole world. Many hesitant strengths also joined the sequence of besieging the undead.

As a result, there was a strange peace at the location of the space channel.

The two worlds are at an armistice.

In the Zifu world, the senior monks were busy recovering from their injuries, and the low-level monks were busy grabbing territory and had no time to attack the Feiyu world; in the Feiyu world, the undead and the various races had become dog brains, and they were not in the mood to attack the Zifu world.

Both parties are busy, each doing their own thing.

Time flies, hundreds of years have passed in the blink of an eye.

A hundred years is the life of a mortal.

But for the cultivator, it was just a nap.

Many Nascent Soul cultivators have been cultivating for hundreds of years, but they may not be able to improve to a small realm.

The two worlds are still the same. The space passages where they meet are only sporadic battles. The scale of battles is not large, but they are relatively frequent, and they maintain "relative peace"

on the whole. At the same time, all kinds of wars are still going on, and the scope of the parties and the races affected are constantly expanding.

The power of the Chu State and the Lu family is expanding, and in the process of expanding, they are fighting and fighting with various forces.

Those who surrender, give favors.

Those who do not surrender will be destroyed.

In this process, there is no right or wrong, and there are only interests.

At the same time, the Lu family began to attack the Feiyu world and seize some space passages. Because the opposing forces were relatively weak, they easily captured some space passages and set up corresponding formations to start defense.

In a space channel position, the silver palace is suppressed here, and the formation inside is changing, constantly breathing the aura in the void, and the aura turns into a terrifying vortex and descends, making a whining sound.

A terrifying coercion came from the palace, exuding an aura of destruction.

At this moment, the gate of the palace opened and Lu Xuanji came out.

"Yes, yes, in the place where the two worlds meet, comprehending the profound meaning of the law is of great benefit to oneself. It's a pity that I have no money!" Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, "If it is possible, I also want to become a saint in the wild. Gou is invincible, it's a pity that the resources are used up!"

Feeling the empty storage bag, Lu Xuanji felt a little sad.

Going out again, looking for resources.

In the world of immortality, there is no shortage of geniuses, but there is a shortage of resources.

A monk should spend a third, a half, or even more of his time acquiring resources.

With enough resources, even waste wood can become a genius, even a peerless evildoer.

Looking back at the Qi refining stage, he had to plant spiritual medicines, spiritual rice, etc., to obtain cultivation resources, which made the time for cultivation relatively less; after arriving at Jindan Nascent Soul, he needed more resources, and he had to farm at home and go outside. Looking for adventures, less time to practice.

Looking back on my life, most of the time is on the way to find resources.

Up to now, the consumption of resources is even more huge, and it must be snatched in order to enter the realm of union.

"The Feiyu World is caught in the middle of a war, and the major races are constantly fighting, this is my chance!" Lu Xuanji sensed the breath from the passage, his figure flashed, and he entered the Feiyu World again.

After entering the Feather World, run the [Death Bell], and the aura on the body changes, turning it into a native of this world.

The world oppression also dissipated.

After arriving in the Song Kingdom, Lu Xuanji found that all the places he saw were ruins and broken walls, the energy of destruction permeated all around, and there were traces of scorch, chaotic energy, the breath of the mysterious meaning, and some broken remains of magic weapons. , and the corpses of some monks.

There used to be wars here.

During the war, the Song Dynasty was destroyed.

As for the surviving monks, they all fled.

The Wanli area is desolate and uninhabited, and some are just dilapidated.

The war still spread to the Song country. This small country suffered many disasters. In the turbulent times, it was destroyed and turned to ashes. Everything in the past is only memory.

Everything becomes distant and inaudible.

Chapter 644

The Song Kingdom has become extremely broken.

The degree of ruin is beyond the phenomenon of the world.

The number of people is not one in ten.

Motivating the mind, perceiving the endless void, the mourning of all beings and all kinds of resentment came from the void, covering the sky and the sun, like a tide.

In just a few hundred years, a large number of mortals died in the calamity and turned into ashes.

The civil strife in Feiyu World was much more cruel than he imagined.

Cultivators need to take various elixir to improve their cultivation. But hundreds of millions of sentient beings, why not those big medicines, swallowing sentient beings, not only can heal wounds, but also improve their cultivation.

After the cultivator was injured, he often devoured the weak cultivator to recover his injuries.

If in the past, the undead demon king sat in the Feiyu world, suppressed the universe, and the monks all over the world surrendered, and no monks dared to devour all living beings on a large scale.

But now the Undying Demon Lord took a risk and was sealed in the Zifu world, and suddenly countless careerists appeared one after another.

They slaughtered a large number of ordinary monks, constantly plundered blood and soul, improved their own cultivation, and accelerated the improvement of their cultivation.

Killing all sentient beings like this will attract karma, and karma will be entangled, but many monks don't care.

"I originally thought that the country of Song was in a desolate area, with thin spiritual energy and scarce resources, so it was relatively safe. But now it seems that it is not safe at all!" Lu Xuanji flashed, and when he reached a broken palace, he activated a secret technique. Below, the void is making a slight noise.

An illusory formation appeared, with a woman sitting in the middle of the formation. The woman seemed to be still comprehending the exercises.

Sensing the turbulence of the formation, Ning Xue woke up.

Ning Xue's figure flashed and she walked out of the formation.

Under the activation of the secret technique, the formation is constantly shrinking, and finally becomes the size of a palm and is put away.

Ning Xue said, "Master, you are back!"

Lu Xuanji said, "A big thing happened outside, and it's not a small thing. The entire Song country, as well as several small countries nearby, were all slaughtered and sacrificed by some cultivators' secret techniques!"

Ning Xue activated her spiritual sense and felt everything in Song country, and was immediately stunned.

The prosperous Song Kingdom in the past has turned into a purgatory of Shura at this moment, all beings are turned into bones, the suffocation is soaring to the sky, the resentments of all beings have turned into blood clouds, and the karma has swept the whole world. Not only the Song Dynasty, but also several nearby countries were all slaughtered and turned into ruins.

Suddenly, she thought of the magic cultivator of Yue Kingdom.

In the early days of the Zifu world, there were also demonic cultivators, and eight demons were born.

The early demon cultivators killed all living beings, filled with resentment and karma, and all living beings were resentful, and were besieged by countless powerhouses.

Gradually, the demon cultivators became more shrewd and began to change their evil ways and return to the righteous. Instead of wanton killing all beings, they provoked some cultivating kingdoms to fight.

These ancient battlefields are also the supreme paradise of magic cultivators.

Many high-level demon cultivators have abandoned evil and turned to good, the immortals and demons have become one, and their character has become noble, and they no longer sacrifice blood to ordinary people at the bottom.

Even if he is essentially a bad guy, he still has to pretend to be a good guy.

However, these are happening in the world of Feather.

"How dare they do this... Aren't they afraid of karma? Aren't they afraid of those giants?"

Ning Xue said.

Lu Xuanji said: "Why don't they dare to dare like this! The Feiyu world is completely chaotic, the undead are too busy to take care of themselves, and many careerists have risen up one after another, and now it's a mess!"

As he said that, he told the battle in the Zifu Realm.

That war changed the pattern of the two worlds, the world is changing in an unprecedented direction, and it is no longer clear what the future will look like.

Hearing this, Ning Xue was stunned and couldn't help but say, "Undead Demon Lord, why take such a risk? The Lord can't be angry and start a teacher, how can he take such a risk?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Yes, I don't know why."

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

Lu Xuanji said: "I plan to go to a secret realm. As for you, you should go back to the Chu country and sit down! The Chu country has been in chaos recently. The situation is a little unstable."

Ning Xue nodded, then got up and left after a while.

In the world of Feiyu, it is suppressed by the world and cannot exert too much power. But in the Purple Mansion World, Ning Xue was at the fifth level of Void Refinement. It wasn't enough to be able to traverse the world, but it was not a big problem to stick to one side to stabilize the situation.

Seeing Ning Xue disappear, Lu Xuanji also went to a certain location.

In a secret room, a ray of light flashed, and the deity replaced the clone.

Then, a powerful breath burst out, blood and blood like mountains and seas, the powerful breath of the Dragon Transformation Realm came under the pressure, and nine dragons were flying.

It is the breath of refinement that burst out, and the wave of destruction swept everything, suppressing the universe.

Restraining his breath, Lu Xuanji walked out of the cave. Immediately saw Shi Xue's surprised appearance.

Shi Xue stepped forward and said, "Husband, you have not only become a Dragon Transformation Realm warrior, but also a Void Refinement expert?"

One is cultivating immortals, the other is cultivating martial arts, the other is focusing on the comprehension of the profound meaning of heaven and earth, and the other is focusing on excavating the treasures of the flesh. Cultivating the two together is not only powerful in combat, but also has profound potential.

It's just that few monks do this, because the energy is spread out and nothing can be accomplished.

Instead, focus on improving in one area.

She didn't dare to do that either.

Ke Fujun did it this way, and it seemed to work well.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Shi Xue immediately rejoiced, went up to hug him, and kissed him.

The body is shaking, quite excited.

It seems that he is much happier than entering the realm of transforming dragons.

Shi Xue said: "My husband has entered the realm of transforming a dragon, and I have also become a cultivator. Together, the two of us are enough to implement some plans. Even if we return to the Turin Empire, we will still have a certain influence, and we will no longer be cannon fodder. Not long ago, the master was sealed, and the eight saints had different minds."

"Our Feather Demon Clan's patriarch summoned many monks to come back and serve the race. This is our chance!"

Shi Xue talked about the recent situation, the situation of the world, and the plans for the future.

His face flashed a blush, with bursts of excitement.

On the surface, Shi Xue is the daughter of the Great Emperor Turin and the princess of the Feather Demon Clan. She seems to have a high status. Many, she is very inconspicuous.

But after entering the virtual world, he has some right to speak.

Even if the elders of the road, they also pay attention to one or two.

The tribulation cultivator is busy dealing with the calamity, and the co-dao cultivator wants to comprehend the profound meaning. They are all very busy and have no time to pay attention to the little things in their spare time. Therefore, only part of the power can be transferred out, and the power of many large clans is in the hands of cultivators.

She could even go back and wrestle with the enemy.

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Yes, it's time to go back and take revenge!"

The two got up and went to the Yu Demon Clan's station.

Walking on the road, I found that the situation was much more eye-catching than expected, and there were many blood sacrifice incidents along the way.

Blood sacrifices on a scale of 100,000, blood sacrifices on a scale of one million, blood sacrifices on a scale of tens of millions, many monks began to go crazy, and the world was amazed.

However, the crowd of these blood sacrifices are mainly low-level cultivators, mainly Jindan cultivators, Nascent Soul cultivators, there are very few spiritual cultivators, and there are no virtual cultivators at all.

The technique of blood sacrifice can quickly improve the cultivation base, and can improve a big realm overnight. But the drawbacks are not small, the vitality after the blood sacrifice is messy, the mana is mixed, it is easy to go crazy and cut off the way forward. Those low-level cultivators, with poor aptitude, limited prospects, or even no future, naturally don't care about the so-called drawbacks.

There are still many forces in the melee, constantly grabbing some spiritual veins, some spiritual mines, and vaguely competing for territory.

This kind of battle is quite complicated.

It happens all the time.

There are also many cultivators who are intercepting some strong people and robbing some treasures.

Lu Xuanji and Shi Xue also met several times, and then started to fight back.

Passing through these remote areas, gradually entered the territory of the Feather Demon Clan, where the spiritual energy is rich, the laws are dense, the cities are distributed around, orderly, peaceful and orderly.

Everything here seems to be completely different from the outside world.

The Feather Demons occupy eight major states and have a huge area.

Among these areas, there are several areas, with the powerhouses of the Feather Demon Clan, and various affiliated races.

Continue on, and finally arrive at the city of Turin.

In the past, this was just a small city, but 30,000 years ago, there was a supreme powerhouse, who achieved the power of transcending tribulation, and the title was Turin the Great.

As a result, this ordinary small city has become different, becoming more and more prosperous and lively.

In Turin City, there are several areas. The central location is the residence of the Turin Emperor, as well as many concubines, princesses, princes, etc. This is the palace area. The prince and princess, etc., at the time of the thousand years, will move out of the palace and settle outside.

On the periphery of the imperial palace area are some remote bloodlines of Turin the Great, alienated from the place where his relatives live.

There are also all the kings of the Hedao level, who also built palaces one by one, scattered around the capital.

There are also a large number of civilians scattered around, coming in and out, and the flow is endless.

The two came to the outer manor, which was quite remote and seemed to be a bit rundown.

This manor is considered luxurious compared to many commoners, but compared to those nobles and those princesses' mansions, it looks rather shabby.

Shi Xue recalled: "I am the daughter of Emperor Turin. At the age of thousand years, I left the palace to live here. Because of lack of money, background, and poor qualifications, I could only buy a manor in this civilian area. , as a residence, it is better than the above and more than the next."

Lu Xuanji said: "The past is over, we have to look to the future. I can't blame you for my bad aptitude. At that time, my aptitude was also not good, but I still became a peerless powerhouse. If you can, it is already a majestic rise. When you achieve a combined path, or even the moment of transcending the calamity, who would dare to despise you!"

Shi Xue said: "My aptitude is considered to be above average, and my understanding can only be considered to be top-level, which is much worse than yours. Your understanding is the best choice, and the probability of entering the right path is very high, but I can't compare to you. ."

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to hold her and his hand and said, "Xiaoxue, you have to believe in yourself. Even if you don't believe in yourself, believe in me!"

Shi Xue nodded hard.

This husband is much better than expected.

This husband's talent can only be said to be average, a little worse than him. Relying on the acquired elixir, it was reluctantly promoted to the middle level, and even now it is not too strong.

Comprehension is amazing.

The more contact, the more terrified.

And to achieve the realm of combining the Tao and the realm of transcending the calamity, the requirements for understanding are extremely high, and the advantages of the husband are becoming more and more obvious.

"First Evolution"

Shi Xue nodded and leaned against his arms.

Lu Xuanji hugged her, but his mind was thinking about the distance.

Shi Xue's appearance is icy cold, but his bones are gentle as water, like fine wine, and he will never tire of it. After being happy with her for the first time, he gradually became immersed in it and regarded her as one of his Taoist companions.

At this moment, a terrifying aura came from the void. This was a horned demon monk with a mighty and domineering aura. He said, "This is the deity's mansion, you two pariahs get out of here."

Shi Xue and Lu Xuanji glanced at each other.

Immediately understand that this is someone looking for faults, testing their details in advance.

"court death!"

Lu Xuanji snorted coldly and waved his hand to attack.

Grabbing it with the palm of the hand is like a slaughter by a blue dragon, the void is slightly distorted, and the surrounding aura is evolving and dying.

The horned demon cultivator immediately burst out with the aura of destruction, the tyrannical mana swept in, and the half-step refining cultivation base was fully displayed, turning into a terrifying killing power, but it was all smashed under that claw.

"Do not!"

This Horned Demon monk just screamed, his head shattered, and his body was directly beaten into a particle state and turned into ashes.

"kill him!"

Eight half-step cultivators came under siege, and their ultimate move was fierce.

Lu Xuanji roared, the four dragons behind him were dancing, and a terrifying aura came over, suppressing the void, destroying all methods, bang bang bang, in the violent noise, one by one was killed.

There was only one horned demon cultivator who was so scared that he stepped back and shouted frantically: "What a big dog, dare to kill people in Turin City!"

Lu Xuanji snorted coldly and punched out again.

The Horned Demon's body shattered and was killed on the spot.

Just here, a terrifying breath emanated from the void, and a woman with golden curly hair appeared, with two pairs of wings behind her back, her body was hot, her chest was even more charming, her appearance was extremely gorgeous, and her frowns and smiles were endless. Charm seems to be intoxicating.

This is a mesmerizing stunner.

In terms of appearance, it is not inferior to Shi Xue.

After she appeared, four maids appeared behind him, with first-class appearance, and the breath was also in the realm of refining.

Looking at the woman in the void, Shi Xue flashed a trace of fear, and her eyes dodged subconsciously, but when she dodged, she mustered up her courage and looked at each other, showing her unyielding and tenaciousness.

The blond woman said, "Shi Xue, my stupid sister, she has a big temper. If you disagree, you will kill."

Shi Xue said: "According to the decree of the emperor, no one is allowed to trespass into the private house, otherwise he will be killed without amnesty, but the elder sister will question the decree of the emperor?"

The blonde woman smiled and said, "Don't dare, the emperor's decree is supreme, how dare I question it. It's just..."

Said, the blond woman looked at Lu Xuanji, her eyes were flashing, and two rays of light were flashing, as if she wanted to gain insight into everything and everything about Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji snorted coldly, urging the secret technique to block everything, and the light immediately dissipated.

The blonde woman was surprised, but her expression did not change. Instead, she snorted coldly, "I want to marry the princess of the Turin Empire, but I don't know if your Excellency is qualified? If you don't think it's enough, then get out as soon as possible!"

As he said that, a domineering aura swept in, and the fifth-layer cultivation base of Void Refinement came to suppress it, and the aura of destruction swept in like a storm, specifically targeting Lu Xuanji and Shi Xue.

Shi Xue felt the danger, and the cultivation of the emptiness burst out, and the mystery of ice burst out, as if to freeze the void, as if to turn into a world of ice; the mystery of the stars burst out, as if the stars were flashing, the endless starlight automatically Falling down, protection around the body.

His body was shaking violently, resisting the inexplicable pressure.

Lu Xuanji also burst out with breath, and there was a burst of dragon roars, making a violent noise, and four real dragons appeared behind them, with different shapes, showing their own style. The heart is beating violently, humming like a war drum, and the blood is rushing, like a river.

Powerful qi and blood surged out, like a furnace of qi and blood, and the essence of qi and wolf smoke gathered above the head and turned into a big bell, with the rune of death depicted on it, which seemed to be a country of death.

The cultivation of the second level of virtual refining, com also erupted, and the profound meaning of death and the profound meaning of gold merged together, and turned into a terrifying qi attack.

Boom boom boom!

The void is shaking violently, and the aura is fluctuating violently.

Under the collision of breaths, Lu Xuanji and Shi Xue retreated one after another, but the blond woman stayed put.

Shi Xue flashed a trace of fear, but her eyes were filled with unwillingness.

Lu Xuanji resisted in front, but his mind was calculating.

Suddenly, the blond woman restrained her breath and sneered: "Yes, both of you have entered the realm of virtual refining, and your cultivation is not bad. Just have the courage, can you dare to take the ladder?"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "Why don't you dare!"

"it is good!"

The blonde woman sneered and disappeared.

As he left, Shi Xue breathed a sigh of relief, sweating all over his body.

Facing this sister just now, the pressure was indescribable.

"who is she?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Shi Xue gritted her teeth, her eyes flashed blood red, and said: "She is my sister Shi Qingyu, with excellent qualifications and a deep family background. At that time, when I was tested for qualifications on the ladder, I was ranked fourth, and she was ranked sixth. My mother, it's just the princess of the Xingchen clan, the territory occupied by the Xingchen clan is limited, and the strongest person is only the seventh layer of virtual refining; but Shi Qingyu, with the background of the Feather Demon clan behind her, her mother is even a Dao-level powerhouse."

"At that time, it was her mother who killed my mother. Shi Qingyu also suppressed me in many ways, oppressed me... She was more like a cat and mouse to me, and she wouldn't kill me until she had enough. How can you leave Turin City and go to the frontier area for training!"

Shi Xue talked about the past, gritted her teeth, and was murderous. It's another tragedy caused by palace fighting. If you describe it carefully, it's also a female-frequent sadomasochistic article, or a big female lead article.

Chapter 645

Lu Xuanji asked, "What is the ladder?"

Shi Xue said: "The ladder was set up by Emperor Turin, which can detect the qualifications of monks. It can detect more than a dozen factors such as talent, blood, understanding, will, and mood, and give corresponding judgments. The ladder is divided into ten layers. Corresponding to the tenth-grade qualifications. The sixth-grade qualifications and higher will be valued by the Feather Demons and given key training. I lost the election back then, lost the value of training, and let me fend for itself!"

Thinking back on the past, Shi Xue was full of sighs and sadness.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Are there many qualifications above the sixth level?"

Shi Xue continued to popularize science: "The first-class aptitude is to become a Jindan cultivator at most, which is a waste wood; the second- and third-class qualifications can become a Nascent Soul cultivator, which is a bit stronger than the waste wood. The fourth-class aptitude can become a **** of transformation. As a monk, the probability of becoming a virtuous practitioner is less than one-tenth, and the probability of achieving a combined path is less than one percent, which is average."

"I am the fourth-class qualification, which belongs to this level."

"If the aptitude is fifth, the probability of attaining the right path is one tenth; if the qualification is sixth, the probability of attaining the right is three-tenths; if the aptitude is seventh, as long as there is no fall in the middle, one will surely enter the realm of unity. "

"If the aptitude is the eighth level, there is a one-tenth chance of becoming a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator; if the aptitude is the ninth level, there is a half probability of entering the Tribulation Transcendence cultivator; if the aptitude is the tenth level, you will definitely enter the Tribulation Transcendence Realm!"

The Feather Demons value bloodline, but in the process of marrying with various races, it will inevitably lead to impure bloodline.

In fact, there are very few pure-blooded Feather Demons.

Many powerful bloodlines combine, although they are mixed blood, their qualifications may be more powerful.

In order to test his qualifications, Emperor Turin set up a ladder, and any cultivator could climb the ladder, whether it was a noble, a commoner, or a slave, etc., so that all living beings were equal.

As long as the qualifications are good enough, even a slave can turn over and get key training.

Aptitude is not a panacea, but a strong aptitude has more possibilities to enter a higher realm.

Lu Xuanji said, "Xue'er, what kind of qualification do you think I am?"

Shi Xue said: "Husband, your aptitude is stronger than mine, it should be sixth, maybe even seventh."

"Wait seven?"

Lu Xuanji smiled, but did not respond.

Shi Xue said: "There are rules in Turin City, Shi Qingyu will not do anything to us, nor dare to do it, the gain is not worth the loss, but you can keep testing our details... Then play with us, and then kill us. Once, I saw some A princess with poor aptitude was killed by Shi Qingyu!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Do they have hatred?"

Shi Xue said: "My elder sister is only a sixth-class aptitude. She is much stronger than me, but not comparable to the geniuses of the Feather Demon Race. So I can only find some weak people, bully the weak, and gain a sense of satisfaction and happiness."

Lu Xuanji said, "It seems that some things cannot be avoided!"

In the manor, the two lived temporarily.

Packing up, Lu Xuanji knew about the Feather Demon Clan.

The next day, the two got up from the bed, put on their clothes, and headed northwest of the city.

It is forbidden to fly in the sky in the city, and they can only walk on foot to the northwest of the city.

There is a huge building there, like a huge staircase. There are ten steps, one after another, and each floor is full of monks who can stand down.

There are some monks who are climbing the steps and keep climbing up.

There are also some monks, when they climbed the steps, they encountered strong exclusion and were pushed down.

"Is this the ladder?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Shi Xue nodded and said, "This is it."

Lu Xuanji asked again, "What's the taboo?"

Shi Xue said: "There is nothing to be afraid of, just don't force yourself!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and walked straight forward.

brush!

Upon landing on the first step, a breath of fresh air entered the body, nourishing the body, and the body became warm, as if the potential of life was activated.

"Hey, it looks good here!"

Lu Xuanji was overjoyed.

Buzz!

At this moment, the steps were shaking, and an idea came over. This was a volume of exercises called "Flame Art".

This volume of exercises can be cultivated to the realm of Jindan.

The grade of this exercise method is not too high, but it is more suitable for itself.

Lu Xuanji flickered and climbed the second step.

Another breath of fresh air came, nourishing the body, and the physique was rising slightly. At the same time, there was a roll of exercises called "Vajra Indestructible Body".

Then, go up the third step, the fourth step.

Every step up, there is a clear air entering the body. This clear air cannot improve the cultivator's aptitude, but it can help the cultivator to unlock the bloodline talent and activate the cultivator's potential upper limit.

And every time you reach a step, you will be presented with a roll of exercises.

This is the perk of climbing the ladder.

The ladder can not only detect the cultivator's aptitude and awaken his bloodline, but also give gifts of the corresponding attributes according to his physical attributes.

Dengdeng!

Soon we reached the sixth step.

At the sixth floor, he was the only one at the moment.

Appears to be alone.

Everyone was also surprised to discover a peerless genius.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he reached the seventh step again.

At this level, the clear energy no longer appears, and another volume of exercises appears.

Eighth step.

The ninth step.

Tenth step.

Originally, Lu Xuanji wanted to hide something, hide his aptitude, but thinking of the benefits of the ladder, he no longer wanted to hide anything.

clang clang!

At this moment, the void condensed into a big bell.

The bell was ringing, ten times in a row, as if celebrating something.

In the city, one after another spiritual sense came in, as if to determine who it was.

"It turned out to be the son-in-law of my Feather Demon Clan!"

"Evil, Eternal Evil!"

"Haha, in such a chaotic world, it is a good thing that there are demons entering my Feather Demon Clan!"

"Yeah, that's a good thing!"

Numerous eldest spiritual thoughts are flashing, there is envy, there is jealousy, but more is joy.

In such a world of great competition, the more geniuses the Feather Demons are born, the more they can stand firm. In the competition with the other eight saints, the more benefits they gain, the more they can preserve the stability of the race.

In the Feiyu world, the involution is too powerful, and the competition is too fierce.

Those races that are not strong enough to roll, have long been in danger of genocide, or are simply finished.

Among the eight saints, in order to compete for resources, they are constantly fighting, and the competition is extremely fierce. The quota of the eight holy clans is not unchanged for eternity. Some holy clans were eliminated for some reason, went into decline, and were replaced by subsequent strong clans.

The Feather Demon Clan, if they want to remain strong, must continue to tap talents, constantly recruit talents, and continue to grow their own clan.

Turin the Great personally set up the ladder, left a million rolls of exercises on it, and gave free exercises with a high degree of fit.

I'm not afraid of you prostituting for free, but I'm afraid that you don't have the ability to prostitute for free.

The talents who want to prostitute for nothing can count to my Feather Demon Clan.

For those geniuses, they are more appreciated and encouraged, and rarely suppressed and eliminated. In other words, even if there is a desire to suppress and eliminate it, it is something that is done secretly. As for the front, many elders are amiable, support the younger generation, and get close to the younger generation, all of them are good people.

"How could it be, it's him!"

In a restaurant, Shi Qingyu's expression changed, and she hardly believed that it was true.

At the moment yesterday, I went to that manor and bullied my sister.

Just don't pay much attention.

In other words, the mere two little people are not worthy of attention.

I just didn't expect that this younger sister's husband had such a powerful aptitude that it turned out to be a tenth-class aptitude.

There are a total of thirty-two talents in the tenth-class qualifications in the long history of the Feather World.

Half of them became the great powers of transcending the calamity, the white jade pillars of the Feather Demons, and the purple golden beams of the sea. As for the remaining half, some died of the enemy's assassination, and some died in some doomsday.

Tenth-level qualifications have already entered the eyes of some elders, and it is extremely difficult to kill them next.

clang clang!

Ten bells rang, and the bells rang.

The moment Lu Xuanji walked down the steps, he became the focus of everyone. Wherever he went, many monks subconsciously gave in, with awe in their expressions.

Ignoring the crowd, he took Shi Xue's hand and walked towards the manor.

On the way back, wherever they went, many monks were dodging subconsciously.

When she returned to the manor, Shi Xue's expression was still in a daze, and she said, "Husband, have you become a tenth-class qualification? I'm not dreaming!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's not a dream, it's real, it really can't be real anymore!"

Shi Xue listened, but was worried about gains and losses: "My husband's qualifications are against the sky, but my qualifications are average. There must be many stunning women who are tempted by my husband, and I am not worthy of my husband..."

Speaking of which, my mind was stunned.

In the past, I hoped that my husband-in-law would become better, so that I would have face and support. But when the husband became excellent, he was worried about gains and losses, worried that other women would be tempted by his husband, and the husband had some lack of control.

And the husband is very likely to have insufficient control.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Are you worried?"

Shi Xue smiled and said, "I'm very worried!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Rather than worrying, it's better to improve your strength. Over the years, you have received various adventures, and your aptitude has improved to the sixth level. Although it is not the top level, it is not too bad. Realm, there is still hope!"

Shi Xue nodded, the worries in her heart still existed.

It's just that I can't say anything, I can only try to suppress the impetuosity in my heart.

Lu Xuanji asked, "I am a tenth-class qualification, what benefits will the Feather Demon Clan give me?"

Shi Xue pondered and said, "The stronger the aptitude, the more attention you will receive in the Feather Demons, and the higher the various benefits you will enjoy. According to my guess, the royal father will personally summon you and reward you. Also check if you have a problem?"

Lu Xuanji asked some questions again and fell into deep thought.

This time, to enter the Feiyu world, is to make perfect preparations.

Not long ago, after comprehending many profound meanings, his cultivation did not improve greatly. He had already deduced the [Fortune Art] to the eighth level, and used the magic power of good fortune to change his own qi. Perfectly deceived the perception of the Heavenly Dao, even a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator can be deceived.

There is also the death bell, which hides its own qi.

This is also the appearance of boldly entering Turin and even making a lot of noise.

No worries about exposure.

"The situation is chaotic, in the midst of chaos, what is Emperor Turing thinking..." Lu Xuanji pondered, boldly guessing the mind of this ninth-level transcendental calamity elder, "Even if my qi is exposed, I still have a way to fool myself. Clear the border. Get out of the crisis!"

"This is also a way to test another way to test Turin the Great."

Thinking about this, Lu Xuanji began to comprehend the exercises for the ladder reward.

Climbed ten steps in a row and obtained ten volumes of exercises. These exercises have a high degree of fit. The fit of "Flame Art" is 50%, the conformity of "King Kong's Indestructible Body" is 60%, and the conformity of "Dragon Transformation Art" The degree of fit is 80%, the degree of fit of "Longevity Technique" is 50%, the degree of fit of "Blue Wood Technique" is 30%, the degree of fit of "Red Dust Sutra" is 80%, the degree of fit of "Eternal Changchun Technique" is 90%, and the degree of fit of "Vajra Glass Technique" is 80%. The degree of fit is 50%, the degree of fit of "Death Emperor" is 90%, and the degree of fit of "Years and Moons" is 90%.

Among these exercises, the highest degree of fit is only 90%.

After reading through these exercises and comprehending them carefully, Lu Xuanji became more and more aware of the importance of creating their own exercises.

No matter how good the practice of the predecessors was, they could not achieve 100% agreement.

No matter how bad the self-created practice method is, it is 100% compatible.

The self-created exercises may have poor combat power, poor potential, and many flaws at the beginning. If you study them carefully, and continue to understand and transform, they will become more and more powerful. But the previous practice, because of the compatibility problem, may be very powerful at the beginning, but in the later stage, it will hinder its own evolution.

No matter how good the way of the predecessors is, it is also the way of the predecessors.

The monks have to go their own way.

"The avenue of good fortune, is my way? But what is good fortune?" Lu Xuanji was confused.

Above the ladder, the bell rang ten times in a row.

The Feather Demons were shocked, and they were investigating the information about this "Qin Feng".

There is a lot of information about him, from the time he was born to the later growth, all kinds of information appeared, without the slightest omission.

Many big elders have a lot of thoughts, some plan to win over, some plan to get close, some plan to marry, some are surging with killing intent, and some are thinking of destroying. All kinds of thoughts are surging, and all kinds of thoughts are changing, but everyone chooses to be quiet, quietly waiting for the final decision of Turin the Great.

Three days later, news came that Turin the Great summoned their couple.

hoo hoo hoo!

A Hedao-class white tiger, pulling a golden chariot, galloped on the street under the control of a Hedao-level expert.

Wherever he went, the monks all around bowed their heads and saluted, showing awe towards the golden chariot.

The golden chariot arrived at the gate of a manor a moment later, and the charioteer said, "I am the envoy of the Great Turin, and I have come to invite Qin Feng's concubine, Princess Shixue, to the palace to meet your majesty!"

Shi Xue is wearing gorgeous decorations, and many treasures are embellished on the body to set off the beauty of the body. Lu Xuanji put on the virtual armor directly, and the golden armor flashed with dazzling light, like a mighty ***** of war, hand in hand to wait in front of the golden chariot.

Looking at the golden chariot, Shi Xue blushed and seemed to faint with excitement.

This golden chariot was one of the former vehicles of the Turin Emperor. It was only dispatched to meet the most distinguished guests. Boarding this chariot represented the Turin Emperor's attention and supreme glory.

She was the daughter of Emperor Turin, born as a princess, but her status was average and was not taken seriously. It was the first time she had boarded such a chariot.

At the moment of boarding the chariot, a huge force blessed his body, and Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a strange feeling that the combat power had increased by three layers on the original basis.

"That's the golden chariot, the old Turin Emperor's car!"

"That's Princess Shi Xue, Qin Feng's concubine!"

"Shi Xue is really lucky to marry such a peerless genius."

"Tenth-level qualifications, the world is shocked, it's all worth it!"

Wherever the golden chariot went, no matter how noble the bloodline, how powerful the strength, or how high the status, they all lowered their heads subconsciously, looked in awe, and looked at the two with envy.

The golden chariot carried them to the palace to meet the Turin Emperor, which was a great honor.

This is also a guarantee that as long as they do not commit death, violate some taboos, or blatantly violate the laws of the empire, they can be safe and sound. Even if some strong people want to target these two people, they can only use reasonable and legal means, and many dark means cannot be used.

Shi Xue stood on the carriage, looking at the sisters who used to be high above and looked down at her, bowed his head with envy, jealousy and hatred, and his heart was indescribably refreshing.

Again, he subconsciously held the arm of the man beside him, full of attachment.

These honors are all given by this husband.

If this husband hadn't appeared, she would still be fighting ***** the frontier, and she might die on the battlefield one day, or be directly killed by a certain sister using dark methods.

The golden chariot did not enter the palace directly, but circled the city and showed off before slowly entering the palace.

At the moment of entering the palace, one after another spell was detected, and it was confirmed that they were correct, and the two entered the palace.

The moment he entered the palace, Lu Xuanji immediately felt the rich innate spiritual energy, and there was a trace of immortal energy in the spiritual energy. In such an environment, even an ordinary pig can become a Golden Core Pig Demon.

Here, there are also elixir and elixir flowers of extremely high grade, but they can be seen everywhere, decorating the palace.

Along the road, all kinds of spiritual objects, treasures, spiritual materials, etc. are placed at will, without caring about the coveting of others.

The carriage came to the front of the hall and stopped.

The two got off the carriage and entered the palace on foot.

Outside the main hall, there is a feather demon nobleman standing with a strong aura, most of whom are cultivators.

In the hall, there are more than a hundred monks who exude a terrifying aura, and they are the powerhouses of the Feather Demon Clan. In the central position sits a supreme emperor, the Turin Emperor.

Turin the Great has short black hair, a slender figure, and a refined breath, like a beautiful teenager.

This great emperor is a ninth-level cultivation base of transcending robbery, not only in the Feather Demon Clan, but also in the Feiyu World as a top-level existence, suppressing the eight methods of Qiankun.

Wherever he went, everyone was terrified.

Chapter 646

Looking up at the emperor, Lu Xuanji's expression fluctuated, and his eyes flashed with envy.

That's how a man should live

He can be replaced.

"Meet the Emperor!"

Lu Xuanji immediately knelt down on the ground, very lacking in integrity.

Kneeling to my father-in-law is not ashamed.

There is no shame in kneeling down on the supreme powerhouse.

This kneeling is not a shame, but a respect for strength and humility for the peak.

Shi Xue said with an embarrassed expression: "Husband, my Feather Demons do not bow down!"

The Great Emperor Turing said with a smile: "My Feather Demons don't pay attention to those rules. As long as you enter the golden core realm, you can avoid kneeling!"

Lu Xuanji stood up and said, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Turin the Great said: "If you marry my daughter and become a member of my Feather Demon clan, you should be valued and rewarded with a canonization, when you can be canonized as Prince Xue Xing, and Shi Xue can be conferred as Princess Xue Xing. For its fief. Give a bottle of Xingchen Pill, two pieces of eight-grade spiritual treasures, and enter the Holy Spirit Pool once!"

Among the Feather Demons, only the Great Daoist can obtain the title of King. Among the many princesses, many princesses do not have titles, and only when they enter the realm of harmony can they be eligible for titles. But the two of them are good. They have not yet entered the realm of joint Dao, and they have obtained titles in advance, which can be said to be quite valued.

The Xingchen Territory, where the monks of the Xingchen family lived, rewarding the two of them with such a fief is quite meaningful.

Taking Xingchen Pill down can enhance the profound meaning of Xingchen, which is of great benefit to Shi Xue.

Eighth-grade Lingbao, corresponding to the realm of Dao, can improve the combat effectiveness of monks, which is of great significance to the two of them.

The Holy Spirit Pool can help monks wash their marrow and cut their hair, improve their aptitude, and improve their cultivation.

Such a reward is not unreasonable.

"Wait a minute!"

Just at this moment, a Daoist Great Master stepped forward and said, "Meet Your Majesty!"

Turin the Great smiled and said, "King Lanyu, what's your opinion?"

The Blue Jade King said: "My Feathered Demon Clan has been able to thrive until now, thanks to clear rewards and punishments, rewarding geniuses, and rewarding clansmen who have made meritorious deeds. We have already seen the powerful qualifications of Prince Xue Xing. It's just Prince Xue Xing. , the combat power is not seen!"

"Prince Xue Xing, please show your strong fighting power?"

Turin the Great smiled and said, "Prince Xue Xing, what do you think?"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Man, never fear a battle! Today, I am willing to compete with the genius of the Feather Demon Clan. I hope you can defeat me!"

Emperor Turin smiled and said, "Okay, let's fight today!"

With a wave of his hand, a blue pagoda appeared in the center of the hall. The pagoda was three feet high, full of brilliance, with dazzling rays of light flashing, and endless profound meanings changing from top to bottom.

The pagoda is divided into nine layers, and each layer is full of mysteries, which seem to be engraved with mysterious words.

It is the magic weapon of his life, the Nine Heavens Pagoda.

"You can enter the magical treasure of this deity, where all living beings are equal, and the cultivators are all in the same realm, and you can fight against the realm! I have nothing to do today, just a battle!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the pagoda, and his expression was changing. This pagoda was a semi-immortal artifact and was in the process of transforming from a ninth-grade spiritual treasure to an immortal artifact. It may have undergone tens of thousands of years of tempering, and it will be completely transformed into an immortal weapon.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji entered the pagoda.

The void is changing, the delicate surrounding is changing, and it has entered the pagoda at this moment.

Lu Xuanji looked up, the sky was blue, the stars were flickering, and there was gray soil under his feet, but the space here became extremely stable and difficult to tear.

Void cultivators can tear apart the void and travel through the void at the beginning of the void, but they can't do it here.

Here the earth becomes extraordinarily strong and can withstand the confrontation of the strong without major damage.

"I will fight you!"

At this moment, a cultivator of the seventh level of Void Refinement stood up, his figure flashed, and he entered the pagoda.

After entering the pagoda, the cultivator immediately felt that his cultivation was being suppressed to the second level of virtual refining, and said, "This deity is named Bai Wuji..."

He was about to continue to say something, but found that Prince Xue Xing had already attacked and killed him.

This Prince Xue Xing's footsteps flickered, the golden light under his feet was changing, his fists were sharp, his strength was condensed to the extreme, his blood was boiling, like a hammer.

Bai Wuji activated the secret technique and parried with both hands.

Fist and arm collide.

Card it!

Along with the crisp sound, Bai Wuji's arm broke, and bone-piercing pain came.

Before he had time to think about anything, the iron fist just hit his head.

Boom boom boom!

The watermelon was shattering, and Bai Wuji's body fell.

The next moment, disappear.

Afterwards, Bai Wuji appeared in the hall, looking ashamed.

In the pagoda, no matter how big the injury is, when it comes to the outside, it will heal immediately. If you die in the pagoda, you will be resurrected outside.

During the battle, he was killed in just two moves.

Retreat in shame.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

From the beginning of the battle to the end of the battle, it was only two short breaths.

As for the battle scene, it is also simple and direct, and there is no skill at all. But the more simple and direct it was, the less skillful it was, the more terrified everyone was.

This represents a huge gap.

Defeating the enemy with three punches and two feet is also warning some people that they don't have strong strength, and finally don't come to deliver food, which is shameful.

Among the Feather Demons, many unconvinced monks flashed a trace of fear.

If they enter the pagoda, they may lose even worse.

Many cultivators who were eager to move and wanted to step on Lu Xuanji's superior position flashed a hint of fear in their eyes.

"Who else wants to fight!"

Lu Xuanji shouted.

The scene of the confrontation here can be clearly seen from the outside; in the same way, Lu Xuanji can also clearly see everything outside and can leave the pagoda at any time.

"I'm going to fight!"

At this moment, a monk flashed and entered the pagoda.

This cultivator stood in the sky with three pairs of blood-colored wings behind him. When he entered the pagoda, his cultivation continued to decline, and he fell to the same level. He looked at Lu Xuanji indifferently and said, "I am a ninth-class aptitude, and my aptitude is not as good as yours. You can call me Qin Zhan!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I beat fellow Daoist into a pig's head, fellow Daoist don't be angry!"

Qin Zhan said: "In the pagoda, we are in the same realm. It seems to be a fair confrontation, but it is not fair at all. I have been practicing hard for 12,000 years, and you are only less than 5,000 years old. You can understand all kinds of magical powers, and understand many profound meanings; but you were born at the bottom, you don't know many profound things, even if you have adventures, how can you compare to me."

"I don't bully you either, as long as you can catch my ten moves, you will pass the test!"

The words are domineering, and there is a trace of domineering in the domineering.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "I don't bully you either, I will definitely blow your head off. Don't pretend to be a big tail wolf for Lao Tzu, there is a kind of desperate battle, everything is nothing, only the battle is real! "

Qin Zhan smiled and said coldly, "A lot of people don't have self-knowledge, so I'll wake you up a little. Are you really nothing?"

As he spoke, the powerful blood was surging all over his body, his breath was like a tide, and the blood-red rays of light shot up into the sky, exuding bursts of destruction.

A vision of the sea of blood appeared behind it, the suffocating energy was surging, the death energy was permeating, the destruction was surging, and despair was sweeping.

Boom boom boom!

The blood-colored thunder was flashing, killing it from the void.

Although only the cultivation of the second layer of virtual refinement, the breath that can burst out is far beyond that of the previous cultivator.

Lu Xuanji still had a smile on his face, but his expression became more and more solemn. He did not despise this archenemy, but paid more attention to it.

Not long ago, he collected some information to deal with some changes.

In the information, there happened to be Qin Zhan's name.

Just because of Qin Zhan's fame, he was very famous in the Yu Demon Clan.

Qin Zhan, the King of Blood Martial Arts, is the third in the illusory list. He is proficient in the profound meaning of blood and the profound meaning of battle. And fight, fight more and more bravely. The more powerful it encounters, the more its combat power soars.

Winter, winter, winter!

Qin Zhan's footsteps sounded like a drum of war.

The footsteps flickered, and a punch came out.

The fist is dull and powerful, as if endless power is blessed on the fist, condensed into one point, and turned into the ultimate attack.

kill!

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, and instead of dodging, he stepped forward and charged away.

The brave who meet in the narrow road wins.

Cultivators fight hard, and fighting skills are important, but the key is to breathe.

If the qi is still there, the qi is strong and the mountains and rivers are strong, and the qi rushes into the sky, and it can suppress all powerful enemies.

If that breath is let out, it will also lose its edge and sharpness.

All kinds of things, don't allow him to dodge.

Boom boom boom!

Fist and lead smash together, strength and strength collide together, there are no extra skills, no mysterious changes, and some are just extreme strength collisions.

Boom!

Under the impact of the huge force, Lu Xuanji took two steps back, but Qin Zhan took one step back.

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded, slightly surprised.

In the collision of strength, he actually lost one.

How is this possible, his strength is strong, but he is standing on the ceiling of the world.

"My aptitude and combat power are only standing on the ceiling of the Zifu world. In the Zifu world, there is no existence more powerful than me in the confrontation with the realm. But it is only in the Zifu world, the world energy level of the Feather World. Half a level higher, the upper limit is also much higher!"

"This means that I have enemies and may be defeated!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, and instantly knew where the defeat was.

Clear water is difficult to raise a dragon.

The energy level of the world is to determine the upper limit of the cultivator's potential.

It's not that he's not strong enough, it's just that the world ceiling is like that.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji became excited again. The collision of the two worlds meant that his upper limit might be raised.

"How can you be so powerful?"

Qin Zhan was stunned.

He admitted that the Xue Xing King Qin had strong aptitude, but he was too young and lacked in foundation, so his fighting power was limited after all. But in that fist fight, although he has the upper hand, the advantage is not obvious. At the same time, the fire in my heart is burning, and the fighting spirit is rising.

Too powerful, he can't beat it;

It's too weak, it's pointless to fight.

Only such an opponent is worth fighting for.

"Fight again!"

Qin Zhan stepped forward, pushed his fist, and smashed it.

Lu Xuanji also stepped forward, punching like a meteor, punching like a cannonball.

Boom boom boom!

Void is resonating, destruction is surging.

The two confronted each other, without using various secret techniques and ultimate moves, purely competing for physical strength, purely competing for strong blood and energy.

Like mortal warriors, fighting vertically and horizontally.

The tricks are wide open, as if the mountains and rivers are sweeping, as if the tide is surging, as if the river is flowing, as if the tsunami is surging.

The body is sometimes like a tiger, with amazing explosive power; sometimes like a monkey, flexible and changeable.

Boom!

The iron fists are fighting, the body shape is changing, just in the blink of an eye, the hundred moves are the past.

"Nice opponent. Look at my ultimate move!"

Qin Zhan stopped drinking and reminded his opponent: "King Kong is not bad, kill!"

Under the activation of the secret technique, the qi and blood in the body is surging, entering into various acupoints, the qi machine of destruction is surging, and the qi and blood in the body is being consumed violently. But the potential of the physique is activated to the extreme, and the strength of the physical body is constantly changing, becoming glittering, like immortal gold.

The profound meaning of blood is arousing, and the runes in the body are flashing, condensing together and turning into chains, connecting the qi and blood in the body, and the qi and blood is burning and turning into powerful energy.

The profound meaning of war is arousing, and it seems to be in a mad war, and there is nothing else other than the war.

The heart made a humming sound, and all aspects of the body were improved in all directions, the defense power was increased by as much as three times, the speed was increased by twice, the strength was increased by five times, and it was also immune to various spell attacks. a lot of.

It can only last up to five minutes.

After five minutes, it is the exhaustion of qi and blood, and it falls into the weak stage.

King Kong is not bad, one of the supreme secret techniques.

This set of secret techniques is not difficult to cultivate, the difficulty is the degree of fit. If the degree of fit is not enough, it is often twice the result with half the effort, the effect is extremely poor, and the combat effectiveness is extremely poor.

"The Emperor of Death!"

Lu Xuanji stimulated the vision, and suddenly behind him, a shocking vision appeared. A king was wearing a robe, a crown on his head, and a scepter in his hand. He seemed to control the death of hundreds of millions of living beings. It seems that he was born to be a master of death, an emperor of death.

Wherever it goes, it brings endless death.

Where death goes, there is destruction.

The death emperor flickered and merged into Lu Xuanji's body. Immediately, the aura on his body changed, and endless death aura permeated his body, as if he had become the master of the undead, a symbol of death.

kill!

Lu Xuanji mobilized the spell, condensed it into a death scepter, controlled the profound meaning of death, and the gray breath swept in.

Boom!

The two collide. The fist and the scepter clashed together, the power of qi and blood clashed with the power of death, and all kinds of ultimate moves fought together.

In the blink of an eye, there are hundreds of moves.

hoohoo!

Qin Zhan urged [King Kong Indestructible Body] to be immune to the force of death, and at the same time attacked with fists, claws, feet, etc., each attack was fierce and fierce, and the means were overbearing. During the confrontation, Lu Xuanji retreated continuously, wounds appeared on his body, sometimes his arm was broken, or his chest collapsed, or his head was broken, or his heart was broken.

It's just this injury, it's just a problem.

When he reached his realm, his vitality was so powerful that his heart and head were no longer flaws. The broken heart recovered instantly, the head recovered the next moment, and the broken arm grew back the next moment.

Before the blood on the body is exhausted, before the mana is completely exhausted, it can continue to fight and continue to fight.

Thirty-three treasures, storing a lot of blood and mana, supporting the body at all times and supporting various losses.

Boom!

Time is passing, the mana on Qin Zhan's body is exhausted, and the time for King Kong's indestructible body to maintain is about to come, and he shouted sharply: "Take my move, and one move will determine the outcome!"

Qi and blood surged all over the body, mana and martial arts were combined, the profound meaning of blood and the profound meaning of gold were combined, and the body changed shape and turned into a long spear.

A blood angel was depicted on the spear. The **** light on the spear flickered, and the endless blood energy gathered together, turned into a sharp edge, penetrated into the void, and directly assassinated Xianlu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and a golden shield appeared in front of his body. The shield was engraved with runes, which seemed to be extremely strong.

But under the assassination of the long spear, the shield shattered.

The spear moved forward, piercing Lu Xuanji's body.

"you lose!"

Among the spears, Qin Zhan's voice came.

Just the next moment, I felt something was wrong.

I saw the Xue Xing Prince in front of him, and his body dissipated like a bubble.

"not good!"

Qin Zhan secretly said that it was not good, com actually stabbed a clone just now.

At this moment, a powerful force hit the spear.

The spear flew out and left the pagoda.

The spear changed, and turned into Qin Zhan's figure again. His blood was sluggish, his mana was exhausted, and he fell into a period of weakness. He just murmured: "I'm not reconciled, I can't lose!"

"Qin Zhan, you have already lost!"

Turin the Great said: "If you are on the battlefield, you are already dead. Dead people are not qualified to speak."

Qin Zhan cupped his hands and said, "I admit defeat!"

Lu Xuanji also cupped his hands and said, "It's just a fluke. Who still wants to fight?"

"I would like to fight!"

At this moment, a cultivator came forward and entered the pagoda.

The pagoda changed, and the cultivation base was suppressed to the second level of virtual refining.

The cultivator waved his hand to kill him, his blood condensed like a dragon, but it was inferior to Qin Zhan.

After 30 fierce battles, the cultivator was knocked out of the pagoda and conceded defeat on the spot.

"I come!"

Another monk entered the pagoda.

The cultivators of the Feather Demon tribe came on stage one after another, and went up to fight the Xue Xing Prince.

Many of them knew that they were defeated, but they still went to the pagoda and fought fiercely with them.

Victory or defeat is second, mainly in the battle, polishing the cultivation base and improving the combat effectiveness.

Looking at the cultivators of the Feather Demon clan, knowing that they would lose, but suppressing their cultivation and entering the pagoda to challenge him, Lu Xuanji was also confused.

The Feather Demons, as expected of a martial race, are obsessed and crazy about fighting.

This spirit of seeking defeat has surpassed many geniuses.

Many Tianjiao seem to be powerful, but they only pursue victory, but do not know how to fail. If they lose once, they will be doomed. They seem to be invincible, but they are only glass hearts.

Chapter 647

Boom boom boom!

In the pagoda, the fierce battle continued, and the two sides fought together.

He slammed down with a punch, and another cultivator flew out backwards.

Has defeated eighteen strong men in a row.

"I'm tired!"

Lu Xuanji said, and walked out of the pagoda.

A lot of cultivators looked at this scene, and it was a pity that they wanted to continue fighting, but someone was already tired.

It's a pity that we can't continue!

Turin the Great said, "I want to confer him the title of Prince Xue Xing, who else of you is not convinced!"

"I'm all convinced!"

The monks present said in unison.

Acknowledgment, it was typed out.

Just now, after the continuous fierce battle, Lu Xuanji was recognized by everyone with his powerful fighting ability. The competition in the world of immortal cultivation is fierce, and the fighting is also extremely fierce. Those top monks are especially important in the race war.

In a strategic sense, there are more than a few dozen cultivators of spiritual transformation.

The strategic significance brought by the cultivator of the Tao and the tribulation cultivator is even more important.

The moment this Prince Xue Xing became a top-level powerhouse, the benefits to the Feather Demon Clan became even greater.

Mountains never tire of being high, and seas never tire of being deep.

Without that race, he would despise his own strong man too much.

There are more strong people, and the sense of security also increases.

The Great Emperor Turin said, "Prince Xue Xing, if you have any request, as long as it is within a reasonable range, you can agree to one or two!"

Everyone listened, showing envy.

This is a great fortune, a great opportunity.

Lu Xuanji did not answer, but asked, "Shi Xue, what request do you have?"

Shi Xue listened, and her heart was filled with emotion.

This is a promise made by the father. As long as it is within a reasonable range, the father will promise everything.

Right now, she most wanted to kill that bitch, but she just thought of something and said, "Husband, this is a reward from the father, don't let the father down! You can ask the father for advice and advice. !"

Lu Xuanji said: "Your Majesty, what I have learned is the [Profound Truth of Creation], please give me some advice!"

The hands are imprinted, and the palms are changing.

With the change of the imprint, the [Profound Truth of Creation] evolved.

He comprehends more than 30 kinds of profound meanings, but the [Profound Truth of Creation] is the profound meaning he mainly comprehends.

He even wanted to use the [Profound Truth of Creation] to enter the realm of the Dao, further transcend the tribulation, and even become an immortal.

Among the many profound meanings that have been comprehended, in the end, the profound meaning of death and the profound meaning of time are the highest, which can already be achieved. The comprehension of the Pure Yang Profound Truth is also quite profound, but the [Profound Truth of Creation] has a low level of comprehension, only 10/10000th of comprehension.

At the moment of comprehending the [Profound Truth of Creation], he vaguely fell into a bottleneck.

As the profound meaning evolved, Lu Xuanji stopped and said, "Your Majesty, I want to use the [Profound Truth of Creation] to achieve the realm of combining Tao, but at the moment of comprehending the profound meaning of creation, I am caught in a bottleneck. I ask Your Majesty's guidance, how to break the bottleneck? "

Turin the Great said in amazement: "Your [Profound Truth of Death] has reached a high level of achievement, and you can completely achieve a combination of [Profound Truth of Death] in the future. Among the many profound truths, [Profound Truth of Death] has amazing lethality. You have a bright future ahead!"

"As for the [Profound Truth of Creation], I don't understand! Can you tell me about the Great Dao of Creation..."

Lu Xuanji said: "The Great Dao of Creation is essentially the creation and evolution, the life and death of all things, the birth and death of the universe, the creation and the destruction of the sky, the destruction of the infinite..."

The palm evolves the Dao pattern, which evolves the understanding of the avenue of creation.

Everyone listened, slightly puzzled.

Turin the Great was silent, his expression flashing, and after a long time he said: "In the legend, there is a saying of three thousand avenues, but three thousand is only a general term. The law of the avenue is more than three thousand. My monks have arrived in Yuanying. , you can initially control a trace of the law; when it comes to refining the void, the realm insight is more profound, and it can be turned into a profound meaning!"

"Among the many mysteries, the Five Elements Mysteries are the most common and the easiest to comprehend, occupying more than seven levels of monks. There are also monks who comprehend the Mysteries of the Taiyin, the Mysteries of the Sun, the Mysteries of the Stars, the Mysteries of Blood, the Mysteries of Power, the Mysteries of Life, the Mysteries of Death, Light Profound Truth, Dark Profound Truth, etc., occupy two more layers."

"Less than one percent of the remaining monks, or even one thousandth of the monks, will comprehend some uncommon, jerky, and incomprehensible profound meanings. For example, the profound meaning of swallowing, the profound meaning of fate, the profound meaning of reincarnation, the profound meaning of time, the profound meaning of space, and the profound meaning of yin and yang. , Creation Profound Truth, etc."

"There is no difference between the strengths and weaknesses of the profound meanings, some are only the strengths of the monks. Most monks comprehend some common profound meanings, because they have the experience of predecessors for reference, and there are some special relics that can be learned; some uncommon profound meanings, There are rare profound meanings, jerky profound meanings, and the number of cultivators who have comprehended is small, and there is no predecessor to learn from, so we can only rely on ourselves!"

"What is the Profound Truth of Creation? I don't understand it, and I don't know either. If you ask me, it's a vain question."

"However, I suggest you give up! Give up on comprehending the profound meaning of good fortune, because there are very few people who comprehend the profound meaning of good fortune in the Feiyu world, and there are very few notes and relics about the profound meaning of good fortune. There is no previous path to learn from, only You can comprehend by yourself."

Lu Xuanji said, "Your Majesty, I will not give up!"

Turin the Great said: "During the battle just now, I found that you not only comprehend the profound meanings of death and creation, but also other profound meanings. The atmosphere of the profound meanings is extremely mixed, at least involving seven or eight profound meanings!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I have at least comprehended thirty-two profound meanings, but many of them are superficial."

Turin the Great said: "Sure enough. In our Feather Demon Clan, with the qualifications of the seventh grade and below, at most one kind of profound meaning can be comprehended. From the seventh to the ninth grade qualification, we can comprehend two profound meanings; There are more than three. The more profound meanings you comprehend, the more powerful the conflict of profound meanings!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, full of doubts.

Turin the Great sighed slightly in his heart, as expected.

For the cultivators of the big family, it is a common sense thing; but for the lower-level loose cultivators, it is a blind spot of knowledge.

Turin the Great continued: "After refining the emptiness, the monks only comprehend one kind of profound meaning, so the speed of progress will be much faster. But if you comprehend two profound meanings, the two profound meanings will interfere with each other, increasing the difficulty of comprehension. If you comprehend three profound meanings, the difficulty of comprehension will double again. If you comprehend four profound meanings, five profound meanings, etc., the difficulty will be doubled again."

"At the moment when the realm is low, the interference of the profound meanings is relatively light, but when you enter the realm of combining the Tao, the interference between the profound meanings will be further improved; if you reach the realm of transcending the calamity, the conflict between the profound meanings will intensify."

"Your aptitude is also ranked in the top ten among the Feather Demons, but it is precisely because of your good aptitude that you cannot overestimate your abilities, and you can comprehend three profound meanings at most; if you comprehend too much, it will cause harm to yourself and ruin your future. I have a seventh-grade medicinal pill here, called [Spiritual Washing Pill], which can wash away the extra profound meaning!"

Saying that, he threw a crystal gourd.

Inside the crystal gourd, a medicinal pill is sealed.

Comprehend a variety of profound meanings, there will be huge benefits at the moment of battle.

Many geniuses think that their talents are outstanding, they will be blind and arrogant, they will comprehend a variety of profound meanings, and they will suffer great losses under the interference of profound meanings. Finally, as a last resort, I took the Lingxiu Pill to wash away the extra profound meaning.

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Turin the Great nodded and left later.

The crowd also dispersed one after another.

Lu Xuanji bid farewell to everyone, returned to the manor, and began to retreat.

"Mobile phone scan!"

Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone to scan and check the medicinal pills.

The results showed that there was no problem with the medicine pill.

Pills are safe.

"Husband, here are some books!"

At this time, Shi Xue took out a dozen books and handed them over. These books are neither secret nor precious. They are just ordinary popular science books. They belong to some popular science data for beginners in the cultivation world. They tell some common sense things, some big pits in cultivation, some taboos, and more. There are defects and deficiencies encountered, as well as various problems that may occur, and so on.

To the Feather Demon cultivator, this is just an extremely ordinary book.

Lu Xuanji flipped through the pages, but he felt that he made up for common sense.

Especially when he read the content of "Conflict of Profound Truth", his expression became more and more complicated.

The Profound Truth of Water and the Profound Truth of Fire will conflict, the Profound Truth of Taiyin and the Profound Truth of the Sun will conflict, and the Profound Truth of the Five Elements will also conflict, even if the two profound meanings that complement each other will conflict.

Controlling the conflict of the Profound Truth is itself a big problem.

Not only that, after comprehending one profound meaning, comprehending other profound meanings again will be affected by the former profound meaning, and the difficulty of comprehension will be greatly increased.

The difficulty of comprehending the first profound meaning is one, the second is difficult, the third is four, the fourth is eight, the fifth is sixteen, and the sixth is thirty. Second, the seventh profound meaning is sixty-four.

The lifespan of refining virtual is only 10,000 to 20,000 years. The lifespan is limited and it is very difficult. It is destined to be impossible to comprehend too many profound meanings. A certain genius once comprehended the five profound meanings, but his life essence was exhausted, and he almost sat down. On the eve of the sitting transformation, he directly took the [Washing Spirit Pill], washed away a profound meaning, and thus achieved self-consummation, and finally entered the realm of union.

While flipping through the books, Lu Xuanji discovered some knowledge points again.

"The fusion of profound meanings!"

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji made a new discovery.

The more profound meanings you comprehend, the greater the difficulty.

In order to reduce the difficulty of comprehending the profound meaning and enhance the power of the profound meaning, there is a fusion of the profound meaning.

The fusion of profound meanings is the fusion of different profound meanings. Integrate the profound meaning of wood, the profound meaning of earth, the profound meaning of fire, the profound meaning of water, and the profound meaning of gold, etc., into the profound meaning of five elements. Integrate the profound meaning of Taiyin and the profound meaning of the sun into the profound meaning of yin and yang.

Integrate the profound meaning of fate and the profound meaning of luck into the profound meaning of destiny.

Many top-level powers have come to the end, and they want to integrate many profound meanings and turn them into one profound meaning.

In the Demon Sect, the Great Emperor of Reincarnation combines the profound meaning of death, the profound meaning of soul, the profound meaning of life, the profound meaning of karma, the profound meaning of karma, the profound meaning of yin and yang, etc., and turns them into the profound meaning of reincarnation.

That undead demon monarch also merged the profound meaning of time, the profound meaning of death, the profound meaning of life, and the profound meaning of wood, and turned them into the profound meaning of undeath.

"I can also try to integrate the profound meaning!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something, and his heart was slightly excited.

The fusion of profound meanings can enhance the power of profound meanings.

It's just the fusion of profound meanings, it's very difficult.

First of all, there must be complementarities or similarities between the profound meanings, in order to have the basis for integration. It doesn't mean that any two profound meanings can be merged, which is impossible.

Secondly, one must have a strong understanding in order to control all kinds of profound meanings without conflict and explosion.

Finally, the fusion of profound meanings requires strong spiritual power.

In short, the fusion of profound meanings is difficult.

In theory, the higher the realm, the higher the success rate of profound meaning fusion.

Many monks complete the fusion of profound meanings only when they reach the realm of transcending tribulation.

In the realm of Hedao, there are very few monks who have completed the fusion of profound meanings.

In the Void Refinement Realm, there may not be one out of 100,000 monks who have completed the fusion of profound meanings.

"The fusion of profound meanings, I must complete it... I can use [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Star Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword] this magical power as a fitting point, and combine [Five Elements Profound Truth], [Yin and Yang Profound Truth], [Original Magnetic Profound Truth], [Star Profound Truth], [Profound Truth of Time], [Profound Truth of Space], [Profound Truth of Destruction], etc., are combined into [Profound Truth of Heavenly Sword]!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly excited.

Started to comprehend many profound meanings and entered into the initial fusion.

Deep in the palace, there is an ancient palace.

The location of this Song Palace is extremely remote and lonely.

The layout of the palace is extremely luxurious. The floor is forged with Nine Heavens Divine Jade and laid on the ground. The texture is clear and scattered, which looks natural and harmonious. It affects the spiritual energy in the void, and staying in such an environment for a long time can prolong the life of the monk.

The walls are forged with divine gold, black dragon pattern immortal gold, red phoenix blood immortal gold, blue eternal immortal gold, purple Dao pattern immortal gold, golden calamity immortal gold, orange destiny immortal gold, Many immortal golds are intertwined and inlaid on the wall, which looks scattered.

In the center of the palace, there is a large bed, covered with white tiger skins, and a young man is sitting there, reading books.

Leisurely, like a leisurely son.

At this moment, an emperor walked in from outside the palace. He was burly, mighty and domineering, and he exuded an aura of destruction. It was Emperor Turin.

"Deity, this time I met an interesting person!"

Turin the Great said, turning into a stream of light and entering the boy's body.

The teenager closed his eyes, absorbing the news from the clone, and opened his eyes after a while, with a hint of curiosity flashing in his eyes: "Interesting, interesting, this person is a bold artist. He dares to come here, what a young man. The death bell, and..."

Thinking about this, the young man sighed and said, "Unfortunately, all this has nothing to do with me. I just want to get rid of the **** and live only a little bit."

Recalling that the Undead Demon Sovereign was sealed, the young man was still feeling uneasy in his joy.

In the eyes of outsiders, he is one of the giants of the Feather Demon Clan, and the top existence in the Zifu world.

But in private, he's just a poor man.

Poor funny clown.

He activated his spiritual sense, but in an instant, a shadowy figure appeared in the palace, with his body shrouded in black robes, like a shadow, like a ghost, appearing very suddenly.

"Meet Your Majesty!"

Shadow said.

"The identity of that person can be investigated clearly..." Emperor Turin asked.

Shadow said: "A lot of information has been investigated clearly, and some information has not been investigated yet, but it's almost the same. That person, whose identity is the lord of the Song Kingdom on the surface, has gained some adventures during his travels abroad, and has become very powerful. It is suspected that he entered death. In the tomb of the Lord, in those broken palaces, get some treasures and move towards the rise."

"Then, on the battlefield on the front line, I became friends with Princess Shixue, and the two gradually developed a deep relationship and became a Taoist partner. On the surface, he did not seem to have a problem with the investigation. But if you investigate carefully, I feel that this person has some problems... "

Turin the Great said: "Yes, yes! But you only see some superficial things, some deep things, but you don't see it. Qin Feng, it's just his disguised identity, he is essentially from the Zifu world, It is a strong human race from another world!"

"He sneaked into our world just to get some chance."

"Not only that, but also entered the ruins of the Lord of Death and obtained the Immortal Artifact [Death Bell]. With the help of this immortal artifact, it perfectly conceals one's own qi, even if all the cultivation bases erupt, it will not be affected by it. The suppression of the world. With the help of the cover of the fairy, he hides himself perfectly, and even the avatar's avatar is closely observed, and he has not found the slightest flaw."

"It's a pity that this child is still a little tender, and he didn't cover up some issues well enough. He directly motivated the Profound Truth of Death, which made me feel familiar... At that time, I had a confrontation with the Lord of Death, each other. Confronting a hundred moves, each retreats, but I remember his breath!"

"After exposing this, and then look closely, many seemingly inconspicuous things are magnifying one by one. Many seemingly reasonable things have a taste of fraud. I peeped out his body. Some mysteries, guessed seven seven eight eight..."

Having said this, Turin the Great looked down.

Seeing through someone's details did not make him happy, but made him depressed.

Think of past choices, think of different choices.

Faced with the threat of the Undying Demon Lord, the Lord of Death chose to resist, he would rather die than yield, resisted to the end, and was finally beaten to death; however, he chose to kneel down, accept the [Slave Seal], and become the Turin Great Emperor of the Feather Demon Clan. someone's servant.

Shadow said, "Your Majesty, what are you going to do?"

Turin the Great said: "What else can I do, just keep as usual! I'm not deaf or dumb, and I don't want to be a family member. All rights should not be seen..."

Shadow said: "It is not my race, its heart will be different. In the world war, the Zifujie is our enemy of life and death! This person's aptitude is against the sky, not inferior to His Majesty, or even stronger. If he develops, It is a great threat to my Feather World."

"Your Majesty, don't let the benevolence of women allow the enemy to grow up!"

Turin the Great sneered and said: "I will kill it directly, or capture it and give it to the undead, what good will it do to me, I am not a slave! What if Prince Xue Xing is stronger? The undead Demon Lord is the threat, and the undead clan is threatened... As for me being his father-in-law, could he still kill me?"

"I do hope that he can grow up and kill the Undying Demon Lord."

Chapter 648

Turin the Great opened the mouth and said, his words were indifferent and his expression cruel.

Every time I recall the scene where the Lord of Death died in battle, it is with envy.

Some people are alive and he is dead; some people are dead and he is still alive.

When I was young, I was so high-spirited that no one was convinced, even immortals. I felt that I could become an immortal in the future. Only later, when faced with death, the profound, so-called invincible Dao Heart that he chose to kneel down was just self-deception.

Looking back, some admire the Lord of Death.

But the more you admire, the more ashamed you are, the more you feel ugly.

Many things are more and more open to mind.

Turin the Great said: "There are many things, don't care too much, too much care is not good. That person is my son-in-law, I can't betray him, or directly hack him to death; or, I am his old husband Man, he can't kill me with one knife."

"Being a human being, you have to keep some affection, and you will meet people in the future!"

Exposing the identity of Prince Xue Xing did not benefit him at all, instead he slapped himself in the face.

Shadow said: "Your Majesty, you are right!"

Is it right?

To the ass!

This majesty is ruthless, how many brothers have been killed over the years?

Some sons and daughters were also killed by this majesty.

Children don't take it to heart, what is a mere son-in-law?

In the world of immortality, he is neither cruel nor stubborn, unable to stand firm, this elder has never been kind-hearted and soft-hearted.

Turin the Great said: "Did he leave some flaws?"

Shadow said: "He does things carefully. Most of the flaws have been erased, but there are still some flaws left. If you encounter a fine person and investigate carefully, you can still find a slight change. Many monks noticed him, I have some thoughts on him."

Turin the Great said: "Go ahead and help him erase some traces!"

Shadow said: "Your Majesty, it's best not to. Leaving some flaws is not a big problem. If we take action, it will attract the attention of some elders."

Turin the Great nodded and asked again, "What is he doing recently?"

Shadow said: "He is in retreat, and he seems to be comprehending [Profound Meaning Fusion]."

Turin the Great said: "Interesting, don't bother him, just let him work hard... Haha, the fusion of profound meanings is very difficult, but it's okay to fail. Young people still need to be beaten!"

Shadow nodded and disappeared.

Turin the Great sighed and continued to practice ascetic.

After crossing the ninth floor of the calamity, the cultivation base almost stopped, but even so, he still did not interrupt the polishing of the cultivation base.

Nothing seems to have changed much.

In the cave, the gray and white colors in Lu Xuanji's body were flashing, and the black light was flashing and dissipating; then the five-color light was undulating and disappearing again.

The energy in the body is ups and downs, the blood is derived, the mana is constantly fluctuating, and the breath is sometimes growing. fall from time to time.

puff!

At this moment, the breath hit everything, Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot, and his vitality was severely damaged.

After vomiting blood, he urged the secret technique to recover the injury and continued to comprehend.

The process of the fusion of profound meanings is extremely difficult, and it fails again and again.

After failing dozens of times in a row, Lu Xuanji continued to deduce and integrate with his mind unchanged.

Failure is common sense. If you want to rely on one or two times to successfully integrate, it is rather difficult.

During the deduction process, there were several failures.

The body exploded continuously, and he could only mobilize the secret technique to recover.

This injury is nothing to him.

Buzz!

At this moment, the profound meaning of wood, the profound meaning of fire, the profound meaning of gold, the profound meaning of earth, and the profound meaning of earth collided with each other, and they did not burst apart, but fused together briefly.

Lu Xuanji rejoiced, and continued to activate the secret technique to maintain this short-lived fusion.

It just lasted for less than ten breaths, and it exploded.

Half of his body was blown apart, and blood was scattered in the cave.

Motivating the secret technique, the broken body, the scattered blood condensed together and turned into its original form, but his face was a little pale.

After recovering from his injuries, Lu Xuanji recalled the inspiration of the fusion just now, the mysterious and mysterious feeling during the fusion process, and entered the fusion.

This time, after maintaining thirty breaths, it exploded again.

The fusion continues, and so does the explosion.

But in the process of fusion, the duration of time is increasing, gradually changing from a few breaths to a dozen breaths, hundreds of breaths, or even a few hours, and in the end, they are perfectly integrated, regardless of each other. into a whole new meaning.

The five Profound Truths disappeared, and only the [Five Elements Profound Truth] remained.

Hahaha!

Lu Xuanji laughed, his body was indescribably happy and happy.

He pinched his fingers and counted the time, it was only the past five years.

It's still a little early, and continue to integrate the profound meaning.

The Yuan Magnetic Profound Truth and the Star Profound Truth tried to merge, and it took three years to realize the fusion.

It took ten years to complete the fusion of the profound meaning of time and the profound meaning of space.

The profound meaning of yin and yang is merged with the profound meaning of the five elements, it is also merged with the profound meaning of time and space, and it is also merged with the profound meaning of destruction.

The number of profound meanings is gradually fused, the number is decreasing, the power is increasing, and the difficulty is also increasing. It took a hundred years to complete the fusion.

At the end, only [Heavenly Sword Profound Truth] remained.

"Unfortunately, I tried to integrate the Profound Truth of Life into the Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sword but failed. The Profound Truth of Death was perfectly integrated into the Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sword." Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, and a sigh flashed in his eyes. The profound meaning of life, the failure to integrate the profound meaning of the Heavenly Sword proves that not all profound meanings can be integrated.

Then, he activated the [Profound Truth of Creation] and began to integrate other profound meanings.

He has never forgotten that the profound meaning of creation is his fundamental method.

The profound meaning of red dust, the profound meaning of life, the profound meaning of death, the profound meaning of withering glory, the profound meaning of time, the profound meaning of space, the profound meaning of the five elements, etc., are all integrated into the profound meaning of red dust.

At the end, Lu Xuanji only had two profound meanings left, one was [Heavenly Sabre Profound Truth], and the other was [Creation Profound Truth].

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji urged the long knife, the mana surged in the tide, the long knife flashed and changed, and the profound meaning of the heavenly knife was integrated into it.

With one slash, the five elements are being born and destroyed, Yin and Yang are annihilating, the stars are flickering, the Yuan magnetism is rioting, death is evolving, time and space are subverting, destruction continues, and under a single sword, ghosts and spirits will not remain.

Compared with the past, the power has increased by more than three layers.

The power under this knife is a bit fierce and domineering, but the mana consumption is also quite huge, which consumes a full layer of mana. If during the battle, if you shoot ten swords in a row, your mana will be exhausted. Even with the thirty-three-day treasure and storing a lot of mana, it still feels a little overwhelming.

Another punch was thrown, the immortal world was rising and falling for thirty-three days behind, and the void was bursting, destroying everything, as if the immortal king came and hit the world with a punch.

After comprehending the profound meaning, the conflict between the two profound meanings has been greatly reduced.

After careful comprehension, all kinds of inspiration, all kinds of thoughts flashed, and the speed of comprehension was much faster.

In the past, when I realized the profound meaning, it was like an old cow pulling a broken car; but now, it seems to be driving a rocket.

The number of profound meanings is reduced, and the interference of profound meanings is reduced, which brings huge benefits.

"Yes, yes, the number of profound meanings is decreasing, but the power of profound meanings is increasing, and the speed of comprehension is much faster!" Lu Xuanji rejoiced, "The only downside is that the progress of profound meanings is declining, and some profound meanings have to be comprehended again. ..."

Creation Profound Truth (50/10,000), Heavenly Sword Profound Truth (70/10,000).

The overall progress is too low, and it is a thousandth of a thousandth from the realm of the Combined Dao, and the gap is very large.

After walking out of the cave, Lu Xuanji breathed the air outside, and his expression flashed a hint of exhaustion.

This retreat, the perfect implementation of the fusion of profound meanings, only took a full two hundred years.

Is two hundred years long?

Not long at all!

The lifespan of a cultivator is between 10,000 and 20,000 years, and the two-hundred-year retreat is just a trivial matter.

At this moment, a figure flashed, the white clothes were like snow, the breath was noble, and it exuded a charming breath, it was Shi Xue.

Observing his aura, Shi Xue was already at the sixth level of Void Refinement in terms of cultivation.

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised and congratulated: "Congratulations, in just two hundred years, you have entered the sixth level of virtual refining and improved five small realms. This speed is a bit fast!"

Shi Xue said: "The realm is easy to improve, but the profound meaning is difficult to understand. Entering some secret realms, as long as you practice hard for a period of time, the small realm can gradually rise. If it is not pressing the realm, I can now be promoted to the ninth level of virtual

refining. It's just that The Profound Truth is somewhat difficult to comprehend, and the progress is slow. The Profound Truth of Stars, the progress is 100,000; the Profound Truth of Ice, the progress is 150,000."

"Especially, in the later stage, the difficulty of comprehension has increased exponentially! I can only enter some secret realms, enter some Jedi, and try to comprehend the profound meaning."

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Yes, it is too difficult to comprehend the profound meaning! I estimated that with the current progress of comprehending the profound meaning, it will take at least five thousand years to comprehend the profound meaning to one thousandth of a thousand."

Shi Xue listened, but was speechless.

This husband is too Versailles.

In five thousand years, one tenth of the profound meaning has been comprehended, which is too fast.

Only a genius like your husband would speak slowly.

Shi Xue said: "Husband, if you want to increase the speed of understanding the profound meaning, you can enter some Jedi, such as the river of the sky, the lock of time, the death Jedi, the fountain of life, etc. However, the best is [World Ruins]."

Lu Xuanji asked, "The ruins of the world, what is that?"

Shi Xue said: "That is an ancient battlefield. During the teleportation, in the long years, Feiyu World has annexed many worlds, those worlds have been swallowed and refined, and there are still a few indigestible places, which are condensed together. For [World Ruins]. [World Ruins], to condense the resentment of those dead worlds, the malice of all beings, and the monstrous karma."

"It's extremely dangerous there, and the cause and effect is extremely confusing. If you die inside, you can't figure it out at all. But there are many adventures and treasures there, and they can also help cultivators understand the profound meaning!"

"In the ruins of the world, the stronger the suppression, the stronger the curse, but the weaker the cultivation base, which is safer. If the cultivator enters it, there is a three-level probability of surviving. But if the cultivator enters it, he will be maliciously cursed by the world, directly cursed to death."

"As for the tribulation cultivator who entered it, he was able to resist the calamity, but he could also be affected by the curse and fall into danger. Once a calamity transcendence master entered it and finally broke out, but he was seriously injured and cultivated for three thousand years. Only healed."

"Because of this, the cultivators of the Dao and the tribulation cultivators are reluctant to enter it. Instead, the cultivators of the virtual world like to enter it. Every once in a while, there will be the arrogance of the undead, as well as the arrogance of the eight saints. , entered it one after another, **** some opportunities, and comprehend the profound meaning!"

"Many cultivators entered it, obtained adventures, and successfully entered the realm of combined Dao. Of course, there are more geniuses who died in it, and more powerhouses."

Lu Xuanji said: "Okay, I didn't expect that there is such a good place, I must go!"

Shi Xue said: "It is said that it will take two hundred years for the ruins of the world to open. The husband can enter some treasured places and understand the profound meaning."

As he said that, he handed over another treasure map, which described the locations of some treasures.

Lu Xuanji looked at these treasures, his eyes flashing.

He was very fortunate in his heart, this time he married Shi Xue, and he could make a lot of money.

Sure enough, cultivating immortals is not about fighting and killing, but more about the world.

Fighting and killing is only the initial stage of immortality cultivation, and it is only the accumulation stage of primitive capital; but in the middle and late stages of immortality cultivation, it is more dependent on connections and human affairs. If you simply think that cultivating immortals is just fighting and killing, if I have a big fist, I can blow everything up, but it's just a ridiculous thing.

There was a lot of heat outside, and it seemed like the end of the world was coming.

But for the top executives of the eight saints, the impact is not too great, and they still live a leisurely and luxurious life. The unfortunate ones are only the undead, as well as those middle and low-level forces, as well as secret resistance forces.

The Feather Demons control some treasure lands, Jedi, etc., and outsiders are almost unable to enter.

Shi Xue is not favored and has almost no background, but if he wants to enter these treasures, no one will stop it, and he will not dare to stop it. He will only let it enter.

Just because Shi Xue was the Princess Xue Xing conferred by Emperor Turing, even if she was not favored, she was still Her Royal Highness.

Many strong people can look down on them, they can despise them in their hearts, but at least they must be respected on the surface. This is not to respect someone, but to respect the authority of Turin the Great.

The emperor can bully the princess, and the princess can bully the princess, but there will definitely not be evil slaves bullying the princess, because they can't afford to be ashamed.

In the endless void, a river hangs.

The river is flowing, the river is flowing, surging from the nine heavens, from the middle to the unknown place, making a clattering sound. Every drop in the river is like boiling, and many of them gather together to form a Taotao river, which is surging.

The length of the river is a hundred miles long, and it hangs in the void like this.

Below, above, on the left, on the right, and in different positions, there is a monk sitting in the void, staring at the river with both eyes, and the runes in the child's hole are flashing and changing.

Their auras are of different levels. The powerful ones have the cultivation base of transcending calamities, the weak ones are only in the realm of refining emptiness, and many are in the realm of harmony.

The calamity powerhouse is close to the river and is in the inner area; the cohesive powerhouse is slightly outside. As for the cultivators, they are in the outermost area.

Every year, there are some monks who come here with excited expressions and comprehend the river; some monks, who have comprehended the river for a long time, are harvested and burned, and finally they can only leave secretly; some monks are comprehending the river. In the middle, suddenly the body was burning with flames, and he directly transformed into the Dao.

All beings are in different shapes and forms.

On this day, a couple came here.

They are very ordinary, very inconspicuous.

After coming here, each sat down in a remote corner and comprehended the river.

"The river in the sky is really mysterious!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the river with a look of amazement flashing in his eyes.

The river flowing in the sky seems to be a river, but in fact it is formed by the laws of space. Countless space mysteries are fused together, manifested in front of everyone in the form of a river, and insight into the changes of the river. Insight into [Space Profound Truth].

Near the [Sky River], comprehending the profound meaning of space is like copying homework.

Ordinary monks comprehend the profound meaning of space, as if groping in the dark night.

The cultivator of the Feather Demon Race, comprehending the profound meaning of space, seems to be copying homework.

In such an environment, the speed at which a cultivator comprehends the profound meaning of space is more than three times faster than that of an ordinary cultivator.

"Thirty-three treasures, insight into the river of void!"

"Mobile phone, insight into the profound meaning of space!"

Lu Xuanji motivated the magic weapon, and UU read www.uukanshu.com to have a close insight and observe the changes in the profound meaning of space.

Originally, his comprehension was astonishing, and Shi Xue's evaluation of him was immortal.

Under the blessing of these two great treasures, the comprehension has been doubled. The many secrets of the profound meaning of space, many mysterious changes, many arrangements and combinations, and extended changes, etc., are all transformed into their own perceptions, constantly smelting. Into the mind, it becomes its own spatial meaning.

The Profound Truth of Space is also integrated into the Profound Truth of Creation and the Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sword, and the two profound meanings are strengthened.

The mind is dazed, immersed in it.

At this moment, the Thirty-Three Days Treasure was ringing, directly awakening Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji sensed himself, his breath was rising and falling, he was one with heaven and earth, and he resonated with heaven and earth, as if his body was about to transform into Tao.

After waking up, that state of being transformed into the Tao also disappeared.

"Let's go, this place is not suitable!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Shi Xue frowned slightly and said, "You have only been comprehending for three years. Even if you entered the Dao of Transformation, your comprehension is very good."

The comprehension is very good, and it is easy to perceive the Dao and the profound meaning, but it is also easy to fall into it, and it is easy to be transformed by the Dao and enter the Dao of transformation.

During the transformation of the Dao, it is best to leave, not to comprehend a certain Dao.

Leaving here, I went to a treasured place [The Lock of Time]. There was a large lock hanging in the void, with the power of time flowing on it, and the profound meaning of time rising and falling.

Lu Xuanji sat upright below, his eyes flashed, the runes were changing and dying, comprehending the profound meaning of time.

Chapter 649

Time is passing, and three years after the [Lock of Time] comprehension, Lu Xuanji left again.

Death Jedi, the source of life, the stars, the river of years, the endless abyss... Lu Xuanji's footsteps are flashing, moving back and forth among the various treasures, constantly comprehending various profound meanings.

Many profound meanings have been perceived, smelted into the body, and turned into their own heritage.

Cultivation is increasing layer by layer, but in just two hundred years, the profound meaning of creation reaches 300/10,000, and the profound meaning of heaven reaches 500/10,000.

With the improvement of the profound meaning, the combat power is increasing wildly. Lu Xuan's body, soul, avenue, cultivation base, profound meaning, mana, qi and blood, mind, will, heaven, etc. are all improving in all directions, and the speed of progress is so fast that The world was astonished.

Soon, it's time for the ruins of the world to open.

In the ancient palace, Turin the Great opened his eyes and looked a little dazed.

Just now, he traveled thousands of miles, his soul was immersed in the realization of the Dao, and he did not know the passage of time.

Suddenly my heart shook and I woke up.

Counting with fingers, two hundred years have passed.

Two hundred years may be a lifetime for a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

But Turin the Great lived for at least 500,000 years, and two hundred years was just a nap, just a trivial moment.

Wei Wei was surprised, why did he wake up at this point in time.

"Hey! The ruins of the world are about to open. In the ruins of the world, there may be some unpredictable dangers, and Prince Xue Xing is in danger..." The Great Emperor Turin frowned slightly: "It seems that the secrets in the world do not want to let He fell prematurely, so let me help!"

Pinch fingers to calculate, and soon understand the cause and effect.

Those peerless geniuses are hard to kill.

Because in the dark, under the protection of heaven, it is difficult to be killed.

Even if you encounter a strong enemy sniping, you will meet some nobles to save you.

Turin the Great took out a token, opened the token, and a voice came from the token: "Your Majesty, what's the matter?"

The voice was indifferent.

Turin the Great said: "This time, my Feather Demon Clan cultivator is going to enter the [World Ruins] to experience. If you die inside and are killed by a powerful enemy, don't pay attention to this. When you are outside, remember to help me, my Feather Demon Clan. A monk must not be bullied!"

"Know!"

said the voice.

Turin the Great said: "The situation is a bit chaotic. The undead have attracted our Feather Demons, and the Horned Demons and Jade Demons have also drawn our clan. Just ignore them, we can remain neutral!"

The voice said: "Your Majesty, if you stay neutral like this, it is easy to offend some people and attract them to join forces to besiege."

Turin the Great said contemptuously: "So what, this deity is to be neutral! They have the ability to besiege Lao Tzu? I hope they besiege this emperor? I can't say that they can kill this emperor, and I can't say that they can also carve up the territory of my Yu Demon clan. The power is expanding again!"

The voice was silent, but did not respond.

In the Feiyu world, fierce battles and fights are constantly being fought, and dog brains are being played on many sites.

But up to now, the eight saints, the undead, and other forces are fighting fiercely, but they still maintain restraint and do not completely tear their faces, but only agree to the cultivators below to fight. Most of them are just confrontations between the cultivators, and the cultivators rarely participate.

The two sides even made a tacit agreement, and the great master of transcending the robbery prohibited participation in the war.

After all, when the Great Tribulation Transcendence participates in the war, a little carelessness will result in both losses. Such a huge loss cannot be tolerated by many big clans.

"Your Majesty, I understand!"

said the voice on the token.

The ruins of the world, the largest forbidden area in Feiyu World, is not one of them.

In the long years, the world of Feiyu has annexed the world of gold, the world of gods, the world of stars, the world of barbarians, etc., and the endless resentment and karma derived from those worlds at the moment of death converged. Form a powerful force of pollution.

Under the erosion of the power of pollution, many polluted creatures, evil creatures, dark creatures, etc., were born, all of them gathered together and turned into a malicious aggregate of the world.

That huge malice and monstrous resentment turned into a place of despair, a place of destruction.

Many wanted powerhouses, who were unwilling to surrender, entered this forbidden area, struggled to survive, and fell into it.

In the ruins of the world, there is a strong resentment and killing intent for the monks in the world of flying feathers, and it is extremely unfriendly to the monks in the world of flying feathers, but it is a good place for enlightenment, and you can feel the life and death of the profound meaning and the changes of the avenue at close range. . There was once the great master of transcending the calamity who said that as long as you enter it and persist in immortality for two hundred years, you will definitely enter the realm of union.

But the death rate is surprisingly high.

On the periphery of the restricted area, there is a gorgeous manor with luxurious furnishings and a variety of fine wines and delicacies. The cultivators of the Feather Demon all gathered here, in groups of three or five, each gathered into a small circle, chatting from all over the world, and they were quite relaxed with each other, as if they were relaxing on vacation.

Lu Xuanji was alone, sitting on a chair, drinking fine wine, and observing the surroundings.

"There are at least ten cultivators here, I can't see through them. They may be powerhouses, or even great powers of transcending tribulations!" Lu Xuanji pondered.

In theory, [World Ruins] only allows cultivators to enter it. But there are still many cultivators who joined the Dao, and the great power of transcending the robbery sealed the cultivation base, and they entered this secret realm one after another, looking for some opportunities.

There are some strange treasures derived from [World Ruins], and even the cultivators are envious.

Many monks reluctantly entered the realm of joining the Tao, but their potential is exhausted. If there is no great opportunity, they may be stuck in the early stage of joining the Tao all their lives, until the moment of old age and death. In order to find some opportunities, for those treasures, some great masters would not hesitate to take big risks and seal their own cultivation base to enter it, although it is dangerous, but once they come out alive, the rewards are quite huge.

"It's not easy for everyone."

Looking at some people, Lu Xuanji sighed slightly in his heart.

At this moment, a ray of light flashed in the void, and a blond woman appeared. She was tall and graceful, especially her chest was quite huge, so there was no need to worry about the next generation. When she appeared, a faint halo surrounded her body, exuding a divine aura.

Just looking at it gives a sense of closeness.

This female nun possesses the [Bright Sacrament].

A glimmer of obsession flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, and the desire in his heart was just about to stir, but the next moment his soul cooled slightly, and he woke up from the charm.

The heat in his eyes still exists, but there is a little more vigilance in his heart.

"Your Highness, what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Prince Xue Xing, you don't recognize me, but I do recognize you!" The blond woman smiled and said, "I am Shi Xue's older sister, named Shi Zhaoyang, titled Princess Shengguang, with a ninth-class aptitude, which is inferior to you. Today, my bone age is 6,000 years old, we are considered to be the same generation, we are already at the peak of virtual refinement, the profound meaning of light is small, the profound meaning of fire is small, and the profound meaning of life is still lacking."

"We had a fight..."

Having said that, the fighting intent is boiling, and the terrifying air force is coming.

In the rules of the Feather World, every 10,000 years is a generation.

Those who are under the age of 10,000 are children in the eyes of those bigwigs.

Princess Shengguang, the younger generation of the Feather Demons, the number one powerhouse, and her status far surpasses that of many princesses.

Shi Xue, Shi Qingyu, etc., did not even have the courage to raise their heads in front of this person.

Many monks shivered when they stood in front of this princess.

Feeling the energy, Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised. He was a little threatening, but the threat was not that big. He smiled and said, "Princess Shengguang, you are very good, but you should step back! You are not my opponent!"

Princess Shengguang said: "When you were consecrated as a prince, I was still retreating to understand the profound meaning. After I left the customs, I heard some news about you. You are very powerful. I introduced you and said that you are a good Taoist companion. But after I heard it, I refused!"

"This princess is busy cultivating, there is time to talk about love! Talking about love is just a waste of time. Men, it will only affect the speed at which I draw my sword."

"Come on, let me beat me up!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Okay, let's fight! It's just that this fight is a bit of a win!"

Princess Shengguang nodded and said, "You are right! How about this!"

Take out a stone, the stone is the size of a fist, but there are stars flashing on it, and it is full of brilliance. Observed from different angles, you can see different scenery.

On the stone, there is the power of stars flashing.

The power of the stars is quite strong, but it only appears in the void, and the power of the stars in the sky is gathered one after another, like a hundred birds returning to their nests.

Princess Shengguang said: "This is a star core. It's just too small. If the number is a little larger, you can forge the spiritual treasure. The star core is not too useful to you, but to Xiaoxue It is very useful. She has the blood of the stars on her body, and with the help of the core of the stars, the profound meaning of the stars can be close to the small perfection."

Lu Xuanji's eyes brightened and he said, "Not bad, not bad!"

Take out a gourd, and seal this medicinal pill in the gourd, which is the Spirit Washing Pill.

"This is a cleansing elixir, which is of little use to you, but it is a seventh-grade elixir after all... I was born into a poor man, so this is the only one!" Lu Xuanji said.

The cultivation base is improving, and various expenses are also increasing. Now, he has become more and more poor. There is no valuable thing, only this medicine pill is left for the poor.

"That's it!"

Princess Shengguang just nodded slightly, as if she was not interested in the so-called color head, but was only interested in the next battle.

This is a fighting maniac.

Lu Xuanji commented in his heart.

"Then let's fight!"

Princess Shengguang said: "Uncle, you are the referee!"

"it is good!"

At this moment, a burly man appeared, with four pairs of black wings behind him, standing there like a mortal, but the Demon Feather Clan Tianjiao who was present looked at them, but all bowed their heads in respect.

The man waved and threw a large cauldron, which was placed on the square.

Princess Shengguang turned into a streamer and entered the cauldron, and Lu Xuanji also entered the cauldron.

The cauldron emits a gray light, and the area here is large enough and strong enough to carry the monks to fight.

The burly man urged the secret technique, and immediately the scene in the big cauldron was clearly displayed to the outside world.

"Idle is also idle, but it can pass the time and increase the fun!" The burly man said: "Come on, let's bet, who will win and who will lose? I bet, Prince Xue Xing wins and presses a hundred spirit stones. Bet on happiness, bet on sadness, everyone can open the market, do what you can, don't open big."

As he said that, he threw a hundred spirit stones.

The other monks also started gambling.

Life is a gamble. There are countless big bets and small bets. There are losers and winners. The main reason is not that the losses are too bad, but it is not a big problem.

Boom boom boom!

In the cauldron, a war broke out completely.

The blonde woman showed a terrifying energy, her mana surging like flowing water, her qi and blood was like an erupting volcano, and the holy light was surging, evolving into a milky white light, with a sacred stalwart, and there were bursts of chants singing;

The power of vitality is surging, the vitality is like a tide, the endless life breath is surging and changing, emitting a green light; the flame is rising, and the red flame has the potential to burn the sky, turning into a terrifying breath and bursting out.

Swipe!

Behind the blond woman, wings appeared one after another, and the wings exuded golden yellow, which looked sacred and beautiful. With her beautiful face, she looked like a peerless goddess of war.

In the crisp sound, a long sword appeared on the palm.

It is the [Bright Sacred Sword].

The profound meaning of light, the profound meaning of fire, and the profound meaning of life are condensed together, the holy sword of light becomes more dazzling, the runes are flashing, the radiance is brilliant, and the qi of destruction erupts.

The golden wings flickered, and the blond woman's body moved quickly.

The speed is extremely fast, and the bright holy sword turns into a streamer to assassinate.

"Heavenly Sword, slash!"

On Lu Xuanji's palm, the nine-color light is flashing, the power of the five elements is circulating, the yin and yang two qi are circulating, the power of Yuanmagi is condensing, the power of stars is fluctuating, the power of time and space is fluctuating, the force of destruction is condensing, Again, the power of death is superimposed.

Many profound meanings merged together and turned into a supreme heavenly saber, appearing in the void.

Heavenly Sword is the way of heaven.

Holding this celestial saber, Lu Xuanji seemed to be the supreme ruler, controlling the way of heaven, turning it into a supreme annihilation blow.

cut!

The long knife flickered and slashed straight down.

There are no superfluous calculations, no wonderful changes, and some are just a simple cut.

Stab it!

At the moment when the long knife flashed, darkness in the eyes of the blond woman, everything dissipated.

The light dissipated, and there was only darkness.

The world collapses, only destruction.

All things wither, only death.

Under this knife, his mind was taken away, his mind was shaking, and there was only endless fear left inexplicably.

"Do not!"

The blond woman shouted, forcibly took a bite on her tongue, suppressing the fear and unease in her heart, suppressing the anxiety in her heart, suppressing the negative emotions in her heart, her blood was burning, and the breath on the holy sword exploded, abruptly increasing by three. so many layers.

The original milky white holy sword has a little more blood, a little more madness and paranoia.

Stab it!

It seems to be eternity.

The long sword stabbed, and the long sword fell.

The sword tip and the blade are fighting together, each other's mana is melting with each other, the profound meaning is constantly colliding, and the blood is constantly colliding.

It's just the first move to confront each other, and the two are entering a decisive battle state, entering the stage of victory and defeat.

boom!

In the sound of the explosion, the holy sword broke, the profound meaning of light was shattering, the profound meaning of life was shattering, and the profound meaning of fire was shattering.

Qi and blood are collapsing, a thousand miles away.

The mana is collapsing, and it is pouring out.

The long knife slashed down, and it seemed to turn into eternity.

A flash of despair flashed in the eyes of the blonde woman, the blade was almost sticking to her neck, and her skin felt the sharpness and coldness of the blade, as if she would be killed in the next moment.

But at this moment, the long knife stopped, and the indifferent voice said: "You lost!"

Having said that, Lu Xuanji left the big tripod.

The blond woman was in a trance, touching the top of her neck, a strand of long hair was cut off, and fell to the ground at this moment.

"I lost!"

The blond woman said tremblingly, still in a state of panic.

That knife was enough to cut off her eight layers of vitality, enough to kill her on the spot.

The moment he walked out of the cauldron, Lu Xuanji took the [Core of the Stars], felt the power of the stars, and said, "Thank you, senior!"

The burly man said: "You are good!"

Lu Xuanji nodded slightly, his figure flickered, and he disappeared.

Only the stunned people were left, and they were puzzled.

"What are they doing, one move will determine the outcome!"

"It won't be a fake fight, it won't be cheating us for money!"

"One move is to decide the outcome. This is too fake, it's not exciting at all, it won't be a joint fake!"

"Not great, not great at all!"

Everyone was puzzled, everyone wanted to watch the big show, watching the two Tianjiao's wonderful duel, all kinds of visions continued, all kinds of ultimate moves fell out, and the fists hit the flesh. One trick, however, is the end, neither exciting nor good-looking, tedious and monotonous.

Only a few monks remained silent and did not participate in the discussion, but recalled the sword and sword. Some people have small vision, shallow knowledge, can't see anything, and say very stupid things.

But they are not stupid, but they see something.

That sword, of peerless elegance, has already touched the traces of Dao.

That knife is even more amazing.

Recalling that sword and sword, and thinking about myself, I learned a lot.

As for the fight, it's simple and direct, not exciting, and even more ridiculous and pitiful. The cultivator is not a showman, so he should look good.

Cough cough!

The moment she walked out of the big tripod, the blond woman lost her soul.

It is also to perceive the words of guidance around him, and he is even more ashamed and annoyed to death.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a terrifying aura emanated, coercing the crowd who pointed at them.

Those monks who pointed and talked nonsense left one after another.

There are a few slower speeds, and they were killed by the holy sword.

The head flew around, the body was shattered into two pieces, the body was broken, the heart was broken, and one by one was extremely embarrassed.

In embarrassment, he ran for his life madly.

If the head is cut off, it will continue to be attached; if the heart is broken, it will continue to grow new; if the body is cut in two, it will continue to be attached.

These virtual cultivators present are full of qi and blood, and their vitality is strong. As long as they consume some qi and blood power, they can be reborn from a severed limb, reborn from a severed head, and reunite their hearts.

These are just little things.

But if he continued to speak blindly, it would attract someone's anger, and he might be completely beaten to death.

In an instant, the crowd dispersed.

On the square, only the burly man was left, looking at the princess abusively and nervously.

He didn't leave, and he was afraid that after the defeat of the Duke, his mentality would be out of balance, the demons would invade, and something would go wrong.

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Everyone dispersed, and it was well-deserved to be slashed by the princess a few times.

The burly man stepped forward and said, "Zhaoyang, are you in a better mood? If you are in a bad mood, you can slash uncle a few times. I have thick skin and strong blood..."

Princess Shengguang squatted down, her body trembling slightly, as if recalling that knife, that knife was so amazing.

That knife is like the supreme way of heaven.

That knife slashed down, as if the heaven had descended the punishment, turning it into endless doom and terrifying death.

Thinking back on that knife, she thought about various ways to solve it, but she didn't have the slightest clue.

Princess Shengguang said, "Uncle, am I a little incompetent..."

The burly man said: "It's not that you are too weak, it's that King Xue Xing is too strong. You can't stop that sword, neither can I, nor can many geniuses from the Feather Demon Clan. Maybe the three of the undead clan can't stop it. Tianjiao, maybe at the time of your father, it was possible..."

Princess Shengguang said: "That knife is too powerful. I feel that even if the three profound meanings are small and complete, they may not be his opponents if they enter the realm of the Dao!"

Thinking of this, I feel depressed and lost.

The invincible Dao Xin is only one defeat away from the glass heart.

Many Dao Hearts that seem to be powerful are just self-deception and self-hypnosis. They only encounter a little setback, that is, Dao Heart collapses and shatters into glass.

The burly man asked tentatively, "If that's the case, why don't this deity take action and kill him... In this way, you will also lose an enemy!"

"Not right!"

Princess Shengguang immediately refused: "It's not right, he's a member of my Yu Demon clan, a prince conferred by His Majesty, no."

The burly man said, "But if he doesn't die, your inner demon will always exist."

Princess Shengguang was silent.

The burly man persuaded: "In life, you have to learn a lot of things, you have to learn to fail, and you have to learn to admit defeat. No one dares to say that they are invincible in the world. It means killing him; if you see a cultivator who defeats you, you want to kill him. You say how many people you will offend and fight against in your life."

Princess Shengguang didn't say anything, just nodded.

The burly man asked, "Zhaoyang, what are your plans?"

Princess Shengguang said, "I plan to go back and continue to polish my cultivation!"

The burly man shook his head and said, "No, this is very wrong. What you need to do now is to go and challenge the Snow Star King, once in a while!"

Princess Shengguang said, "But I'm not his opponent!"

"Don't you dare to use it for challenges if you are not an opponent. Or, you just dare to challenge some weak people!" The burly man said indifferently: "Or in other words, you can only win battles in your life, you can't defeat them. Do you meet some rubbish, some ordinary geniuses, but not some top geniuses, so that you can maintain a record of winning every battle?"

Princess Shengguang shook her head and said, "This is impossible!"

The burly man said: "Zhaoyang, you have to understand your position. You are a top genius, but you are still a little short of those peerless monsters. You can't expect to be undefeated in your life. This time you lost in the hands of Xue Xing, and the next time you will be undefeated. It is to meet some strong people and may fail again."

"The road of a strong man cannot be smooth and smooth all his life, and he cannot be defeated all his life. This is impossible."

"He is a good whetstone to break your false invincible Dao Heart. You can fight against him again and again, progress through failure and become stronger."

"If you can't do this, you'd better go home as soon as possible and get married. Just in time, you have left a strong bloodline for the family. You have become a waste, just in time to cultivate the next generation!"

The burly man said and disappeared.

As the protector of Princess Shengguang, he not only protects his safety, but also teaches his karma and solves doubts, guides his words and deeds, and prevents you from being crooked.

If it is crooked, it must be corrected in time.

Having said this, I hope Princess Shengguang understands, if you don't understand, go home!

In the void, there is a magic palace.

In the palace, there was a violent collision.

The walls of the palace are extraordinarily sturdy, but even so, in the midst of the fierce battle, there was a crisp sound, and the violent roar continued.

The wall was ding-dong, it was exploding violently, it was shaking violently, and the aftermath of the energy spread to the outside, making a piercing sound.

In the palace, a shocking showdown is taking place.

In this battle, the main thing is to learn from each other, but the battle is much more intense.

In the void, golden rays of light flickered, and under the blond woman's secret technique, her body flashed rapidly, the holy sword stabbed out continuously, and the flames of destruction came one after another, as if a meteor shower rained down in the void.

Lu Xuanji's breath was restrained, like a mortal, but the long knife in his hand was flashing.

The light of the blade was dim, like a mortal's long blade.

But the long knife slashed out, and the meteor fire rain was dissipating, like fireworks.

Boom!

The long sword and the holy sword collided together, and the weapon and the weapon made a crashing sound of gold and iron.

The blond woman's long sword was flashing, trembling continuously, buzzing like a bee, turning into syllables of destruction, the void changing, turning into eighteen sword shadows slaughtering up and down, attacking and killing.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the long knife, the long knife was flashing, and it did not move in all directions, the wind and rain remained,

The sword shadows are shattered one after another and destroyed one by one.

The sword light was flashing, the aura of the blonde woman was rising, and the long sword stabbed out in front of her, fast and fierce.

Boom boom boom!

After 30 fights, the blond woman failed again.

At this time, the battle armor on the princess was damaged, half of her body was torn, a big hole appeared in her chest, and her wings were also broken, which was extremely miserable. However, under the operation of the exercise, in just a moment, all the injuries on her body were healed, without a trace of anger, but instead said: "Thank you for the pointer!"

Said, got up and left.

In just one month, Princess Shengguang has challenged five times in a row, and lost five battles and five defeats, which can be described as extremely miserable.

Every time she lost miserably, but every time she left, Princess Shengguang improved her cultivation.

It seemed that the fighting spirit was getting higher and higher, but Lu Xuanji was worried.

"Women, it's trouble."

Lu Xuanji snorted slightly.

"Haha, you are really uninteresting, boring and boring, and it's not just Shi Xue who likes you!"

A burly man appeared in the void, it was King Lan Yao.

This king is the elder of Princess Shengguang and her guardian.

Lu Xuanji sensed the aura of the boss, and said, "Meet the seniors!"

King Lan Yao said: "Your Majesty, let me take care of you, this time the world is in danger, you have to be careful! This is the map, you take it!"

Take out a map and hand it over.

Lu Xuanji took over the map and saw that there were some terrains depicted on the map, as well as some special places, forbidden places, dangerous places, and dangerous areas that might be encountered. On the map, the dangerous areas are divided into four levels: general, special, super, and extreme.

Different areas are marked with different colors.

King Lan Yao continued: "This is the map that my Feather Demon cultivator has summed up after tens of thousands of years. There are some detailed information on it. It's just that the terrain inside is changing all the time, the situation is also changing, and some of them are unpredictable. The map can only be used as a reference, and cannot be taken seriously. If something goes wrong, I am not responsible."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Thank you, senior."

Lan Yaowang said: "Zhaoyang's temper is a little bad, you have to take care of it!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I envy Her Royal Highness Princess, I seek the Tao with all my heart, and there is nothing other than giving up Tao, which is the seed of Taoism. But I am a lot worse, I have too many distracting thoughts in my heart, I can't put down the food, I can't put down the wine. , I can't let go of beautiful women, all five poisons are complete, and there are many distractions in my heart."

"My Dao Heart is not as pure as Her Royal Highness!"

Lan Yaowang smiled and said, "Cultivation of immortals, seeking Taoism and improving one's cultivation are of course important, but some things are also very important. Life is not just about Ou Xiuxian, but also life. I envy your mentality, indifference, and life is more fun!"

Lu Xuanji smiled without saying a word.

Lan Yaowang said, "Xue Xing, what kind of swordsmanship are you using?"

Lu Xuanji said, "I have no sword skills!"

Lan Yaowang was slightly surprised: "What do you mean?"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "It literally means, I don't have any sword skills, and some of them are just slashing. For the monks is the moment, once followed because the mortal warriors learned the sword technique!"

"The teacher said that there are thirteen basic swordsmanships, which are split, chop, smash, chop, pick, cut, push, stab, slide, stir, collapse, point, and pull. But after learning for a while, Most of the moves are forgotten, and only learn that move to cut. When fighting, keep an eye on the enemy's head, and use the knife to cut it!"

"If one strike doesn't work, then take another strike, one strike after another, as if throwing water, with advance but no retreat, attack without retreat, until the moment to kill the enemy."

Lan Yaowang sighed: "Your way is too overbearing!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and did not respond.

Lan Yaowang said, "What do you think of Zhaoyang?"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Her aptitude is very good, and her Taoism is iron-like, so I might as well!"

"Ha ha!"

Lan Yaowang smiled and said: "What kind of Taoism is like iron, and it sounds ugly, that is, her heart is higher than the sky, and her life is thinner than paper. She has some aptitudes, but she is not comparable to you, and her understanding is also better, but not comparable to you. Enter [World Ruins] for the second time. If possible, try to help her!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I will!"

Lan Yaowang smiled and disappeared.

Time is passing, and one after another, strong people lead the team to the vicinity of the ruins of the world.

The eight saints, as well as other high-ranking races, came one after another, and some powerful loose cultivators came with their disciples.

Each aura is strong, as if the mountains and rivers are sweeping.

King Lan Yao also told everyone to be careful, and it's best not to go out easily.

On this day, the void is buzzing.

I saw a huge hive battleship coming, and its grade was ranked ninth. If it burst out, it could compete with the great power of tribulation.

On the hive battleship, the clan emblem of the undead appeared, which was a ***** sun.

The terrifying aura of the battleship came over, and the cultivators present were surprised and retreated.

A look of surprise flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, his mobile phone was scanning, constantly collecting some information.

The ninth-level hive battleship is a weapon of war at the peak of Feiyu World. It can bring a group of low-level monks together, and many forces can be combined to fight against the strong.

The battleship was docked at the periphery, and soon envoys appeared one by one, and began to distribute invitations.

"Lord Holy Son, invite your Excellency to the Hive Battleship!"

At this moment, a messenger came, with respectful words, and handed over the invitation directly.

Lu Xuanji took the invitation, opened the invitation, there was a trace of terrifying energy on the invitation, and said, "Got it!"

The messenger nodded and disappeared.

Later, King Lan Yao appeared, and so did Princess Shengguang.

King Lan Yao said, "The visitor is not good!"

Princess Shengguang held the invitation card and said, "The soldiers will block, the water will cover, can they still kill me at the banquet!"

King Lan Yao said: "You can't be careless. Undead, this is testing you. You have to be careful. This time, the Feather Demons just invited the two of you...at the banquet to adapt accordingly. You have to show respect to those three. After all, my Feather Demons are slaves of the undead, and slaves should respect their masters!"

"Of course, respecting the undead does not mean respecting these three little guys. If you have the strength, it's easy to say; if you don't have the strength, don't say anything more. The three little guys can't represent the undead. We are the servants of the undead, not the servants of those three little fellows!"

Princess Shengguang nodded and said, "Uncle, I understand!"

The Feather Demons are the servants of the undead, to be precise, the servants of the undead king.

But now the undead devil is sealed, and the situation of the undead is in crisis.

If the undead were always strong, the Feather Demons would continue to be slaves; but if the undead became weaker, the Feather Demons wouldn't mind deceiving their masters.

Is the status of master and servant important? Very important!

But if you don't have the strength, the status of master and servant is very unimportant.

After nodding, Princess Shengguang flew to the battleship.

Lu Xuanji followed closely and said, "What do I need to pay attention to?"

Princess Shengguang said: "There is nothing to pay attention to, it's just a small gathering. The eight holy clans, as well as the undead clan, etc., the top talents are gathered together, and the number of people does not exceed 30. This is a game, a contest in advance. There are no specific rules for the banquet. If you are in a bad mood, you can open it at will."

"You sing white face, or sing black face!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Got it!"

Princess Shengguang said: "It seems that you rarely interact with people, so don't be nervous. If you look at someone unhappy, you can just take it and see someone. As long as you don't hack people to death, it's a small matter!"

Soon, under the battleship.

At this moment, the battleship descended with a light of reception, and the two did not resist.

Later, enter the battleship.

In a courtyard, on the high platform in the north, sat three monks.

The cultivator on the left has a handsome face, black eyes, a cold face, tall stature, long golden hair, as perfect as a sculpture, sitting there, exuding a terrifying aura, like the son of a god.

The cultivator on the right has long jet-black hair, a hot body, an elegant and holy breath, a beautiful face, a state of beauty, and a faint smile on the corner of his mouth, like a supreme goddess.

In the center, sitting upright was a blond cultivator with a golden proportion, with an erect eye between his eyebrows, his eyebrows flying high, with a hint of arrogance.

Seeing the two coming, the blond woman smiled and said, "Sister Zhaoyang, you are here! Who is this little brother beside you?"

Princess Shengguang's divine sense said: "Qin Feng remembers, they are the Frost Son, the Yinming Saint, the Swallowing Son, and the undead. The requirements for the Saint Son and the Saint are extremely strict, and it is better to be short than to waste. It is better to be vacant, and will not reckon with it. Regardless of bloodline, background, or aptitude, there is only one standard, and in the realm of refinement, you will understand [the fusion of profound meanings].

Is it difficult to integrate profound meanings? It is not difficult at all for the cultivator, but it is difficult for the cultivator. It can be very difficult for a cultivator. "

Looking at the three people on the high platform, Lu Xuanji froze slightly, feeling a little pressure.

Their breath is even higher than that of Princess Shengguang.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "Qin Feng, I greeted the Holy Son, the Holy Maiden, and the Holy Maiden nodded slightly to Lu Xuanji.

But the Frost Holy Son refined Lu Xuanji and didn't even take a look, just quietly sipping the wine.

The Son of Heaven gave a gentle smile and said approachable: "Qin Feng doesn't have to be restrained, just enjoy the delicious food here!"

"Yes! Your Excellency!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, and looked at Princess Shengguang. Princess Shengguang nodded, and the two sat at a table.

On the table, a variety of delicacies and desserts are arranged.

The Spirit Washing Fruit can quench the mana of a monk and make the mana more pure;

Divine Soul Fruit, which can increase the upper limit of the cultivator's soul, which can increase the upper limit of the cultivator;

Wash the pith fruit, you can wash the pith and cut the hair, quench the body, and strengthen the body.

Drunk Immortal Wine, forged with many elixir, can be immortal, and can heal the dark wounds in the body of monks.

Osmanthus Immortal Cake is forged with many precious elixir. It tastes delicious and is rare.

There are other foods, all of which are high-quality, expensive and scarce.

These delicacies are enough for the spiritual cultivator to take, and their cultivation base will be greatly increased. It's just that it's not very useful to the peak of the virtual refining, it's just food to quench thirst, it's just a means of pretending to be forced and showing off.

Then, monks came one after another.

They are all geniuses of all races, aptitudes and evil spirits, amazing understanding, strong qi and blood, and strong mana. They are all at the peak of virtual refinement. complete. He can step into the realm of combining Dao at any time, just for higher pursuits, and he is stuck at the peak of virtual refining.

They are like the rising sun, with infinite possibilities.

They represent the elite of the younger generation, the powerful and invincible.

The essence of this banquet is that the undead are testing the other eight saints and testing their details.