

Cultivation 651

Chapter 651

In the previous realms, people often pursue the speed of cultivation, which can quickly improve their cultivation and gain a long lifespan, thereby impacting the next realm.

It is possible to refine the virtual realm, but it is not the case.

Many Tianjiao will continue to polish the foundation in this realm, constantly comprehend various profound meanings, and increase the number of profound meanings.

Strive to comprehend more profound meanings in a limited lifespan.

The more profound meanings one understands in the Void Refinement Realm, the greater the benefits brought by reaching the Realm of Harmony.

Many cultivators will break through the realm just before their lifespans run out.

Lu Xuanji looked at the monks present, plus the three undead bosses, a total of twenty-eight monks were present.

At the banquet, they did not restrain their breath, but leaked their breath, showing their own strength, like mountains and seas, oppressing the world and demonstrating to the enemy.

There is no weak person who talks, laughs and drinks here.

The weak are not worthy of participating in such a banquet.

What kind of level, what kind of circle is formed.

A robbery boss won't make friends with mortals, and a phoenix won't make friends with crows. It's not that someone is too realistic, but the circle decides to communicate.

When Huskies are among the tigers, the tigers feel uncomfortable, and the Huskies will feel uncomfortable, so let's leave as soon as possible. lest each other be no more.

They released each other's breath, confronted each other, and tested each other.

Everyone is looking at each other, nodding when they meet someone they are familiar with, and asking someone who is unfamiliar.

At this moment, Princess Shengguang mobilized her spiritual sense and was introducing Lu Xuanji to everyone present, introducing some geniuses, their trump cards, and their ultimate moves.

"The three geniuses of the undead are all extremely powerful. I have never fought against them, but I know... they can't beat them. The saintess of Yinming comprehends the three profound meanings of [the profound meaning of goodness], [the profound meaning of evil], and [the profound meaning of death]. All are small perfections. As for whether there are other profound meanings, and how the progress is, it is hard to say."

"This saint has two souls in one body. She is holy in the daytime and a demon at night. The holy demon changes, and she is divided into good and evil. If a kind personality dominates, she will be beaten at most; To an evil personality, it will die."

"The Son of Ice Soul, he comprehends the ultimate moves such as the Ice Soul Divine Thunder, the Xuanbing Divine Sword, and the Xuanbing Netherworld Shield. The Profound Truth. In the early stage, the Profound Truth of Ice and the Profound Truth of Water were fused together, but there was a problem at the moment when the Profound Truth of Wind was fused. In the end, it could only be the Profound Truth of Wind and the Profound Truth of Cloud. Profound meaning] fused together."

"The Son of Swallowing Heaven seems to be kind and pitiful, but it is the most terrifying, just because he controls the [Devouring Profound Truth], which is the most cruel and bloody. Devouring the Profound Truth can devour the profound meanings of other monks and speed up his own cultivation. After killing it, use the Devouring Profound Truth to refine it."

"What a strange mystery!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and said, "Devouring Profound Truths can devour other Profound Truths and transform them into one's own Profound Truths... Then, Devouring Profound Truths is not invincible. As long as you control Devouring Profound Truths, you can kill monks, improve

your own Profound Truths, and control dozens of Profound Truths. Hundreds of profound meanings."

Princess Shengguang smiled and said: "There are such good things in the world. Ordinary monks control three kinds of profound meanings, and there will be conflicting profound meanings, affecting their own progress. If they control dozens of profound meanings, their bodies will explode and die. Devouring the profound meanings It can devour other Profound Truths and improve the progress of Profound Truths, but there are corresponding restrictions."

"The progress of devouring Profound Truth is the ceiling of other Profound Truths. In addition, swallowing is easy, but it is difficult to digest, and there are other potential drawbacks. When encountering him, it is best to be careful!"

Lu Xuanji nodded slightly.

Princess Shengguang introduced everyone present one by one.

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he also nodded frequently.

He was an eye-opener. The arrogance of Feiyu World is very good, so what about Zifu World? I was thinking about it, and at this moment, a broken drink came.

"Jiao Mozu Jiao Moyun, come to challenge the Jade Demon Clan's Jade Tower... You dare to fight!" A burly man appeared, with a height of two meters and a horn on his head, standing there, as if black of the tower.

"Battle!"

Another mighty man appeared, exuding a terrifying aura.

In the void, a ring appeared.

When the two entered it, if they disagreed, they started fighting.

Boom boom boom!

Jiao Moyun activates the secret technique, the body is getting bigger, turning into a body of hundreds of feet, exuding and suffocating breath; above the body, lightning is flashing, lightning and thunder, turning into silver light, up and down. . The profound meaning of power and the profound meaning of thunder and lightning were thoroughly stimulated, and they attacked and killed.

The Yuzhonglou activated the secret technique, and the body continued to grow larger, turning into a real body of hundreds of feet, but the body radiated jade-colored light. The wood energy is rising, and the vines are derived from the surrounding, like a python flashing in the void, like a poisonous snake, dancing up and down.

kill!

The two of them stopped drinking, and rushed towards each other.

The fists and feet are bombarding, and the ultimate move is attacking.

The fist is changing, turning into countless fist shadows, attacking.

In an instant, the two received a lot of fists on their bodies, and wounds appeared.

The increase in wounds stimulated them frantically.

The battle not only did not stop, but intensified, as if two giants were fighting, the gigantic fist vibrated the void buzzing, and the energy of destruction slammed into waves.

The bodies of the two of them are getting bigger, but the speed is not slow at all. Instead, the speed is much faster, the movements are more flexible and changeable, and the attacks are more violent, as if the drums of war are beating.

The battle scene is extraordinarily amazing.

Everyone looked at it and applauded.

Lu Xuanji was also applauding.

Princess Shengguang's divine sense transmitted a voice and asked, "How are the two of them?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Huaquan and embroidered legs are very beautiful. If I shoot, I can kill them with one knife!"

Princess Shengguang nodded, she still recognized someone's fighting ability, but she still warned: "King Xue Xing, our Feather Demon Clan's status is very embarrassing, first of all, we can't pretend to be pigs, we may really be regarded as pigs, and we should not be low-key. ; Similarly, it should not be too high-profile. When you should admit defeat, you must admit defeat, and when you should give in, you should give in. When you should kneel, kneel down and let go of your indifferent dignity. Dignity is very worthless, especially the dignity of the weak. Fighting At the moment, don't defeat the enemy with one knife, at least stick to more than 30 moves!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

In the end, Jiao Moyun barely won, but that one was also seriously injured.

"Boy, dare to fight!"

Another arrogant challenger.

"I'm still a little bit worse, big brother, let's go!"

"it is good!"

Then, another monk stepped forward, and the two sides started fighting.

Boom boom boom!

The battle began, and monks, one after another, boarded the arena and began to fight.

Naturally, this banquet will not be simply eating and drinking, but a contest with each other, testing each other's opponents. In such a battle, some trump cards and ultimate moves will not appear. Without using trump cards, try to defeat the enemy and show your powerful strength.

Even Princess Shengguang stepped into the ring and used her methods to defeat the enemy.

Some monks challenged Xianlu mysteriously, but they were blocked by Princess Shengguang.

The cultivator didn't say anything.

Drinking wine and eating snacks, everyone chatted happily.

After half a day, the banquet was over, and the crowd dispersed one after another.

Three days later, the void is ringing.

The battleship continued to move forward, and a vast relic appeared, exuding gray, black, and blood, all kinds of filth mixed together to form a powerful, strange, and evil thing.

Nine powerful men appeared in the void, with ancient and powerful breaths, urging spells. The sword energy is rising, the flames are sweeping, the frost is freezing together, the void seems to be fixed, and with the continuous bombardment, a gap is opened in the blood-colored ruins.

"My juniors, after entering the ruins of the world, you have to be careful. It will last for a maximum of three years, and after three years, it will not be out of date!"

Brush brush!

A figure flashed and entered the ruins.

Lu Xuanji was also among the crowd, and then entered the ruins.

At the moment of entering the ruins, a space-distorting force was blessed on his body, and he didn't know where the teleportation path went.

When he opened his eyes again, Lu Xuanji saw a blood-colored sky, a black sun, a gray earth, blood-black clouds in the distance, and some gray weirdness floating in the void.

There is a trace of curse that pervades the void and turns into the power of lore.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling a wave of rejection in the void.

Her body was itching slightly, and she subconsciously wanted to scratch it.

At this moment, sarcomas grew on the body, and red hairs grew on the body, growing wildly, and the eyes turned blood red, as if it was a monster in an instant.

"The Profound Truth of Creation!"

Lu Xuanji urged the profound meaning of good fortune, the yin and yang qi above the body were revolving, the power of birth and death was changing, and the flame was burning everything. The body made a sound of chi chi, and the blood-colored hair was directly burned away, and then the toxin in the sarcoma was also burned away directly.

The body that originally turned into a monster turned around abruptly and turned into a normal one.

Just as Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, he felt that in the void, the gray skull was flashing, and the ghost fire was burning, making a shrill and piercing ghost scream.

These gray skulls turned into streamers and entered his body.

It seems that the speed is too fast to intercept at all.

But after all, the itching intensified on the body, followed by severe pain. Sarcomas appeared on the body, the sarcoid was shattering, and a blood-colored eye appeared; another sarcoid appeared, and it burst directly into a three-foot-long arm; or flesh The slime is shattering, turning into an eye.

On the body, gray hair, blood-colored hair, etc., grew out one after another.

Click it!

Click it!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji let out a roar, which was no longer a human roar, but a calf roar.

Not only that, his body was diseased, and his body instantly turned into the body of a 30-foot-tall giant. Sixty trillion cells in his body were shaking. It seemed that every cell lost a powerful consciousness, and he began to awaken and enter a crazy evolution. among.

Three wings appeared behind him, and the wings were fluttering and making a whirring sound; there were ten eyes on his body, three on his head, one on the top of his head, one on his chest, one on his back, and one on each of his hands. One eye, one eye on each sole

There are also eight arms that grow on top of the body. The arms are thick and powerful.

The head is itching, and two pairs of dragon horns grow;

The heart becomes two, the stomach becomes three

The red hair is growing frantically, spreading all over the body, like a ferocious monster.

Every cell is screaming, absorbing energy crazily, and evolving crazily. It seems that all emotion and rationality have dissipated, leaving only the instinct of evolution.

The human side is suppressed, and the animal side is on the rise.

Reason is dissipating, desire is boiling, and it seems to be evolving into a monster.

The body is in the process of crazy evolution, terrifying lesions appear in the evolution, and the evolution of cells has surpassed his control.

With more eyes, you can see far; with more arms, you can fight faster; with wings, you can fly faster; with more stomachs, you can eat more; with more hearts, your qi and blood will become powerful. The cells in the body are evolving madly, adding a lot of organs to his body.

Although these organs are redundant and useless.

But those cells don't know, they are evolving crazy.

Big is good, and more is beautiful.

"What a terrifying invasion, what a terrifying weirdness!"

Lu Xuanji felt his current state. Even without looking in the mirror, he could see the difference in his current state. He was no longer a human being, but a monster.

Before entering [Ruins of the World], there were books that recorded these things, but the moment I really faced it, my heart was still trembling.

The essence of cultivation is the evolution of life.

To become an immortal step by step, a monk is to evolve his mortal body into that of an immortal.

Mortals and immortals seem to be the same ancestor, one species.

But upon closer inspection, they are only similar in appearance, but they are not a species at all.

The gap between mortals and immortals is even greater than the gap between humans and monkeys in previous lives.

In a living world, a perfect world, the evolution of life is gradual, stable and regular, and there are trajectories that can lead to changes; but in the ruins of the world, it is a dead world, a broken world, the evolution of life is Disorder is chaos, there is no order.

After entering this world, monks are inevitably affected by it. The evolution of the monk's life, there has been disorder, chaos, and irregularity in his body, distortion has appeared, and it is changing into a monster.

"However, in this state, I am in close contact with the profound meaning of the law and the changes of the law! The speed of comprehension of the profound meaning is ten times faster, a hundred times as much... It's just that the faster the speed of comprehension of the profound meaning, the easier it is. Corroded, the longer it takes to become a monster!"

"If it is eroded for a long time, I may lose my mind and become a strange evil here. No wonder that senior said that it can only stay for three years at most... No one can bear it for a long time!"

Perceiving the changes here, Lu Xuanji immediately understood where the danger was.

Here is a supreme treasure, where the cultivation speed will be much faster, but correspondingly, it is easy to indulge in it and lose yourself.

Of course, he can always activate secret techniques, burn the strange energy invading in his body, and maintain his original form, but he also loses the possibility of comprehending the mystery.

Buzz!

What Lu Xuanji thought of, directly activated the secret technique, and a large flag appeared. The flag changed in the void, constantly changing, fixing certain nodes, gradually changing and moving, and gradually turning into a supreme formation.

Sitting upright in the center of the formation, Lu Xuanji became one with his mind, traveled thousands of miles, and began to understand the profound meaning.

As for things like treasure hunting outside, I don't have any scruples for the time being.

Treasures are important, but repairability is even more important.

In a complete world, the profound meaning of the world is extremely difficult to comprehend; but this is a broken world, the ruins of the world, and the profound meaning of the law is clearly visible.

In a trance, Lu Xuanji felt that the river was flowing, that water benefits all things without competition, that water nourishes all living beings and nourishes all things; he also felt that the fire was burning, countless plants and trees were burned and turned into ashes, and the underground volcano erupted again. Swept into magma, submerging everything.

Again, the sun burned and turned into a flame of destruction.

There are mortals who drilled wood to make fire and ignited the darkness.

Again, the anger of the people rose up and turned into a torrent, drowning a dynasty.

Again, he perceives the ore in the ground, and countless gold stones are buried in the ground. The monks excavated the veins, dug out the stones, kept burning and forging, and began to forge into pieces of spiritual gold;

Again, he senses the passage of time. In the blink of an eye, thousands of years have passed, dynasties have fallen, races have risen and fallen, and even the long-lived cultivators have turned to dust. Under the long years, the planet will also perish, and the world will also decline.

Another is to perceive the vastness of space. A space is folded together like a mirror, breaking a layer of mirrors and a layer of mirrors, superimposed on each other, layer by layer.

It is also to perceive the hugeness of the universe and the multitude of stars. Just one galaxy has 150 billion life planets. In the universe, there are hundreds of billions of information such as the Milky Way. Under the calculation, there are so many life planets in the universe.

He also perceives the destruction of the dynasty, the destruction of the race, the destruction of the planet, the destruction of the immortals, and even the destruction of the universe.

In the process of continuous perception, the profound meanings of the five elements, the profound meanings of yin and yang, the profound meanings of time and space, the profound meanings of destruction, the profound meanings of stars, the profound meanings of Yuan magnetism, the profound meanings of death, etc., one by one, the profound meanings are constantly comprehended, and they have been transformed into nutrients and smelted into [the profound meaning of creation] and [the profound meaning of heaven] among.

The progress of these two profound meanings is constantly improving.

Dang!

At this moment, a harsh voice came from the Thirty-Three Days Treasure, and Lu Xuanji woke up from his enlightenment.

But at this moment, under the erosion of strange energy, more than eight layers of the body have been polluted, and it seems that an irreversible change will occur, and it will be completely transformed into a strange evil.

There are only a few places in the body, which are kept pure, and the body is distorted.

Under the invasion of strange energy, the body became filthy.

The lesions and deformities of the body are accelerating, and they are completely out of shape.

Lu Xuanji was covered in sweat, urging the Profound Truth to clear the strange energy from his body.

Chapter 652

PS: the modification is completed

The mountain wind is urging, making a brushing sound.

The handsome man stood on the top of the mountain, looking into the distance, as if he was contemplating something.

Tongguang was flashing in his eyes, everything that happened in Chu country, that shocking duel, finally came to an end.

"Interesting, interesting!"

Ancestor Six Desires opened his mouth and said, his voice was soft and magnetic, and the woman would be intoxicated when she heard it.

"Dongji is still a little bit more sparse, but it has finally fallen. The Golden Crow is also a little worse, and turned into ashes; Kunpeng Yaozun has poor qualifications, poor understanding, and poor luck, but he has the most self-knowledge, but he can go further. Lu Xuanji , In the early days, the title was Xuanji Zhenjun; now the title is Good Fortune Tianzun, but it does not match his name."

"It's just that the Demon Seed has already been planted, and when Lu Xuanji proves and refines the Dao, it's time to harvest it!"

Speaking of this, the Six Desires Tianzun closed his eyes again, and his figure dissipated, seemingly blending into the wind and disappearing.

In the Hehuan Demon Sect, all kinds of joy are still going on, and everyone is still indulging in it, enjoying the pleasure of men and women, whether they are affectionate, ruthless, or forgetful, they are all immersed in it, unable to extricate themselves, and fall into an illusory world. Gradually lose yourself.

Lu Family, Ziyang Mountain.

After the battle, Jin Xi, Qing Lian, Ning Xue and others began to organize their harvests, began to count their family assets, and began to liquidate the Tianling faction.

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji began to recover from his injuries.

In this battle, with the help of Ning Xue and the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure, it was impossible for him to break the shackles, kill Dongji, and scare Kunpeng away.

But in fact, his realm is only the fourth level of ***** transformation, the realm is still low, and the combat power is relatively weak.

There are some flukes in the victory. This time, you can use flukes, but next time you may not have such good luck.

After returning to the cave, Lu Xuanji began to recover from his injuries.

The body is broken, like broken porcelain, it seems to be torn apart at any time; above the internal organs, a shocking divine will is eroding, preventing the wound from healing; on the bones, there are gray runes eroding the bones, aggravating The injury worsened.

In the sea of consciousness, the sea of consciousness is damaged, the mana erodes the space here, the gray mana and the golden mana are intertwined, causing the damage of the sea of consciousness to continue to intensify.

The primordial spirit is also sluggish, and it looks like it has been severely damaged.

"The injury is a little serious!"

Lu Xuanji ran the [Thirty-Three Days of Good Fortune], and suddenly thirty-three worlds appeared behind him, Qionglou Yuyu, fairyland illusory, immortals dancing, gods walking, vermilion birds flying, Xuanwu playing in the water, all kinds of strange things. Elephants intertwined, the mystery of the evolving world.

With the operation of the vision, the injury recovered little by little.

In the blink of an eye, another hundred years have passed.

"Cough, it's still a little worse, the injury is a little serious, and I still underestimate the speed of recovery from the injury. If this continues, it will take at least a thousand years for the injury to heal, otherwise it will leave a serious injury and damage the foundation!" Lu Xuanji checked his body. The recovery situation is vaguely worried.

He still underestimated Dongji, and the injury that Dongji left him cannot be recovered in a short time.

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Lu Xuanji opened the door of the cave. There was a woman standing at the door. She was wearing a snow-white dress.

Ning Xue entered the cave.

Lu Xuanji activated the spell, closed the cave, and asked, "How is the injury?"

Ning Xue said: "Not long ago, the injury healed, and I took the opportunity to break the shackles and enter the fourth level of God Transformation!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Congratulations, you have entered the fourth floor of God Transformation."

As he spoke, his words were bitter and bitter,

In the past, when Ning Xue met for the first time, Ning Xue was only a qi refining junior, but he was the ancestor of Jindan. Today, a thousand years later, Ning Xue is already on the fourth level of God Transformation, and he is on the same level as him in realm. Among them, he spent a lot of resources and spared no effort to supply, and Ning Xue's qualifications are also top-notch.

Ning Xue said: "Master's injury, is it still recovering?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Ahem, it's still a little bit."

Ning Xue's face was a little shy, but she still said: "Master, let's rest together! The combination of pure yin and pure yang will make the cultivation speed much faster!"

Lu Xuanji pondered and said, "That's right, I'll trouble you!"

Ning Xue said, "Wait a minute!"

As she said that, Ning Xue took off her shoes and climbed onto the bed, her feet like white jade, and her long skirt was placed on both sides.

Lu Xuanji sat opposite and stretched out his hands.

The two people put their hands together, the breath is connected, the mana is connected, the yin and yang are entangled, constantly rotating and changing, constantly changing, and the mana is mixed into a whole. twice as much.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that the injury was recovering quickly, and the speed of recovery was somewhat astonishing.

Originally it took a thousand years to heal from the wound, but now it only takes five hundred years.

The moment that pure yin energy entered the body, the body was icy cold, and later the hot body cooled down a little bit, and after the fusion of yin and yang, the Primordial Mana became extremely restrained, like fine wine. People are addicted to it.

Ning Xue is also running the exercises. Under the dominance of Yin-Yang transformation, the mana of the two quickly merged, and the moment when the pure Yang mana entered the body, it seemed like a great supplement.

The training speed is rapidly increasing.

The speed is fast, the speed is fast, and it is a bit terrifying.

It was only later that Ning Xue frowned. From the outside, it seemed that the master's injury was not serious, but under careful inspection, the injury was very serious. Such a serious injury may be directly suffocated.

That is, the cultivator of the gods, the cultivation base is extremely powerful, and the vitality is also extremely powerful, which can suppress the injury abruptly, and can recover slowly.

"During the battle, the master suffered most of the injuries."

Ning Xue frowned, a hint of emotion flashed in her eyes.

After the battle, she was very lightly injured, but the master was seriously injured, just because the master had endured too much.

It turned out that the master still has me in his heart. I am not only a maid, but also not only a furnace.

In the past, she was just a qi refining cultivator. If she had a small chance, she might become a foundation building; if she was lucky, she might become a cultivator in Zifu. The pattern of the future is limited, and the future is also limited, until later I meet the master.

When the master accepted him as a maid, he valued her special physique.

She also clarified her position, that is, a furnace, and in Dandan's inferiority complex, there is a trace of unwillingness.

But now, that trace of inferiority has turned into endless admiration, and that trace of unwillingness has turned into expectation.

Ning Xue said, "Master, let's take a weekend break!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Aren't we on weekends now?"

Ning Xue said, "It's not just a double break of mana, but a step further. The two sides are integrated, and they are in closer contact with each other, and they become a whole."

Lu Xuanji said: "It's not right, it's not right. When it comes to the time to refine the virtual, the effect is the best. At that time, it can help me break through the shackles and have a little more chance of refining the virtual; it can also increase the probability for you."

The way of cultivation, the later one gets eliminated, the more fierce it becomes, and the fewer cultivators go to the back.

The Golden Crow Great Zun, Dongji Heavenly Venerate, Kunpeng Demon Venerable, Six Desires Patriarch, etc., are all top-level geniuses. Whether it is aptitude, talent, understanding, luck, chance, etc., they are all first-class and powerful.

"Fairy Wood"

However, they are all stuck in the realm of half-step refinement. If there is no big chance, big adventure, it will be like this for almost a lifetime.

The chance of impacting Void Refinement, even if it is one percent or one thousandth, is not too small.

Today, it is better to choose the fusion of yin and yang.

Ning Xue said: "Master, I can't wait that long? Besides, Master doesn't feel that your doom is a bit severe? Over time, there may be unexpected surprises!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's still a little early!"

Ning Xue said, "It's getting late!"

Lu Xuanji continued to want to say something...

But at this moment, a sweet kiss was sent, very soft and intoxicating.

The two sides are close to each other, feeling the temperature of each other, and they are close to Chi Chi.

The temperature of her body began to rise, as if she had a fever. Ning Xue felt that her cheeks seemed to be on fire. The breath on her body began to be chaotic, and her breathing became rapid.

Just close your eyes quickly and enjoy the goodness of life.

On the periphery of the two people's bodies, black and white and two colors are entangled together, yin and yang and two qi entangle and change, a huge Tai Chi picture appears, slowly turning, the breath is more harmonious and perfect.

Time is passing, and the two are intoxicated, not knowing the sun rises and sets.

The Lu family is in another cave.

In the cave, the spiritual energy is rich, the spiritual energy is pure and has aura, just take a breath and you will feel intoxicated.

In front of the cave, there are top-quality spirit stones piled up, about tens of thousands of top-quality spirit stones are stacked together, like a hill. The top-quality spiritual stone contains pure spiritual energy, which is very beneficial for spiritual cultivation. As for Nascent Soul cultivator, the benefits are even more numerous.

Top-quality spirit stones like Ketong are extremely rare.

Whether it is naturally bred or artificially cast, it is extremely rare.

The Spirit Transformation cultivator only has a small amount of top-quality spirit stones, which are used for refining and trading, and they are extremely frugal when they are used.

But here is the exception.

When Lu Xuanji activated new functions on his mobile phone and woke up to [Mobile Banking], he could exchange a large number of low-grade spirit stones for top-grade spirit stones, which led to a flood of top-grade spirit stones in the family.

Because of the increase in the retail price of top-quality products, Qinglian, Jin Xi, Ning Xue, etc., after entering the gods, all practice extremely fast, and the speed of advancement is extremely fast.

It's just that at this moment, Ye Wanyi, who was sitting in the cave, flashed a dignified look.

Ye Wanyi said to herself: "I don't have much time left, I don't have much time. Qing Lian was the first to advance into the spirit transformation, Jin Xi also entered into the transformation later, and even Ning Xue, the former maid, also entered the transformation. A **** of transformation... But as a genuine Taoist companion of Xuanji, I have not been able to take this step for a long time, and I am a bit outdated!"

Speaking of this, Dandan's unwillingness flashed.

Happiness comes from comparison.

Contentment is always happy, this is because the people around you are not as good as yourself.

But when the people around you are the moment that surpasses yourself and becomes the last moment, no one will be content.

In the old days, Lu Xuanji was the foundation building, and she was also building the foundation, and they were considered a match for each other.

But later, after Lu Xuanji entered Jindan and Nascent Soul, she became more and more inappropriate. Whether she was aptitude, understanding, chance, or luck, she was much inferior to Lu Xuanji. To make up for this gap, Lu Xuanji often gave her some important strategic resources to improve her aptitude and understanding.

As a result, her upper limit has been continuously raised, and now she has become a ninth-layer powerhouse of Nascent Soul.

It's just that compared to Qing Lian, Jin Xi, Ning Xue, etc., it is a lot worse.

Go on, she can only be a vase.

Human beings take a breath, Buddha is a stick of incense.

Don't fight for steamed buns, fight for one breath.

Life is alive, how can we not fight.

Card it!

Ye Wanyi opened the box and saw a red medicinal pill in it, the size of a fist, with cyan in the red, and a dandan fragrance.

This medicine pill is the Yuanshen Pill.

The monks at the peak of Yuanying can take Yuanshen Pill to shock the gods.

Taking out the Yuanshen Pill, Ye Wanyi took it on the spot. com

Activate the spell and start refining the medicine pill.

The medicinal power began to melt, and it began to enter all over the body. The mana of the whole body began to increase, and it seemed to reach the critical point.

Looking up at the sky, Ye Wanyi's expression was a little solemn.

It is only necessary to lead the heavenly soul into the primordial soul, and the primordial soul can be transformed into the primordial spirit.

"rise!"

Ye Wanyi urged the exercises, and immediately a huge tearing force came from the sky, as if the mountains were surging, the black cloud was pressing down on the city, the destruction force was surging, and there were inexplicable mysterious changes and derivations, as if brewing Great destruction, great despair, great terror.

brush!

The next moment, he disappeared, standing on the top of the mountain, urging the magic power to be consumed violently under the secret technique, but the vibration of the sky was intensifying.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the sky cracked open, and the heavenly soul descended.

into a stream of light. Enter Ye Wanyi's body.

Heaven Soul, Earth Soul, etc., all entered the Nascent Soul, and began to transform violently. After a while, the Nascent Soul transformed into the Primordial Spirit.

Boom boom boom!

Ye Wanyi's Qi machine is improving, she has touched a bottleneck, her cultivation is steadily improving, and the robbery cloud in the sky is condensing. After a long time of condensing, the robbery cloud comes down.

Card it!

Card it!

Golden lightning, scorching flames, magic winds, and endless dooms, etc., came down.

Heavenly robbery, human robbery, fate robbery, etc., the three are superimposed together, turning into a terrifying catastrophe.

Ye Wanyi urged her mana and resisted and left.

Doom is coming down like a tide, one after another, the doom is getting more and more fierce, it seems that there is no end

Chapter 653

The void is ringing, and huge ruins appear.

After Lu Xuanji entered, rays of light flashed in the void, and monks entered it again. There was another cultivator who wanted to enter the moment when the ruins flashed and changed and disappeared.

Everyone was looking for it, but they lost their sense of what they have been.

When entering the ruins, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling the power of strong pollution. The pollution here is extremely strong, more than ten times that of the outside world. Negative emotions, evil energy, strange erosion, many mixed be together again.

Lu Xuanji immediately felt that his body was itching. Sarcomas appeared on his body, and red and golden hairs grew out.

The body is deforming in a strange way, growing wings, growing several arms, several legs, and a dozen eyes, and the whole body becomes strange, as if it has turned into an evil beast.

"Fortune burns and destroys, and the way of heaven is destroyed!"

Lu Xuanji felt the danger, and under the activation of the secret technique, the profound meaning of good fortune turned into runes up and down his body, and a powerful fire of good fortune burned around his body. , destroy everything. The strange body gradually changed and turned into a normal state.

It is another activation of the Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sword, which blocks the various acupoints of the body and turns into a golden armor to wrap the body, forming a supreme defense.

Under the sweep of the double mystery, the strange energy can no longer invade the body and distort the body.

It's just that under such high-intensity urging, the mana and spiritual power in the body are constantly being consumed, and it can last for up to three months, or even shorter. It's just that all this is worth it. No one knows what evil power is in the strange energy. If it is allowed to invade, it will be dangerous.

In this secret realm, he felt the supreme opportunity, but he also felt the terrifying danger.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered and he moved towards a certain position.

Suddenly, I saw two strange monsters fighting in the void. They had many sarcomas on their bodies, as well as several arms and dozens of eyes. They were already completely evil monsters, and there were a few parts that retained the appearance of humans.

In their eyes, there is no reason, some are just the madness of the beast.

"This is the fate of the polluter!"

Lu Xuanji just glanced at it and continued to move forward without disturbing them.

Along the road, every few dozen steps are met with some strange evil beasts, and their proportions and numbers are large. If you encounter it along the way, you can try to avoid it as much as you can, and never get too entangled.

Suddenly I saw a filthy mountain in front of me, surrounded by blood-colored soil, and the soil was mixed with gold. At the peak of the mountain, there was a sapling, only ten feet high, but in the center of the sapling there was a fruit the size of a fist. The fruit is red to green and seems to be ripe at any time.

"Aoyiguo!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the fruit, and a trace of enthusiasm and excitement flashed in his eyes.

In the ruins of the world, chaos, disorder, and negativity are the mainstream here. However, extremes turn into opposites, and in some extreme cases, some treasures will be born, such as Profound Truth.

The Mysterious Fruit is born with contingency and uncertainty, from germination, growth, flowering, fruiting, etc., in just three days.

After three days, if there is no cultivator picking, it will wither, and the fruit will melt into the earth and disappear.

In the profound meaning, there is a certain perfect profound meaning.

If the monks continue to take it, they will increase their level of profound meaning and speed up the realization of profound meaning.

Many spiritual fruits are of different grades. If a low-level cultivator consumes a high-level spiritual fruit, it will be a waste of medicinal power, and at worst, the medicinal power will burst the body.

But the Profound Truth Fruit is a gradeless spiritual fruit, which can be taken by any cultivator.

There was once a cultivator with ordinary aptitude, average comprehension, and ordinary background. If there were no accidents, the peak of emptiness would be the pinnacle of life. Continue to practice asceticism, the moment when life is exhausted, it is already the peak of virtual refining. But after taking the Profound Truth, it took only a hundred years to enter the realm of union.

Then spend thousands of years to achieve the great power of transcending the calamity.

Someone once calculated that if a qi-refining cultivator took the Profound Truth Fruit, it would lay a foundation for the supreme, but there would be no bottleneck to enter the realm of calamity.

There is no spiritual fruit in the world that can reach the sky in one step. If there is, it can only be the fruit of profound meaning.

The Profound Truth allows cultivators to control a certain Profound Truth without any side effects. No one will despise the superfluous, even the cultivator of the tribulation is extremely envious.

After many monks encounter the Profound Truth, the first reaction is to swallow it, and it is only safe to eat it in the mouth.

brush!

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji descended.

When he reached a certain position, his body suddenly fell.

boom!

The earth was shaking violently.

"There is a forbidden area here!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly stunned, his footsteps flickered, and he walked towards the mountain.

At this time, more than a dozen cultivators appeared here, their eyes were fiery, and they went towards the mountain peak.

kill!

A Feather Demon cultivator mobilized his wings, his whole body burst out, chanted a spell, and endless frost appeared, freezing towards Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji pulled out his long sword, which turned into a beam of light, tearing everything apart, the frost was shattering, and the Feather Demon cultivator was killed on the spot.

kill kill!

More than a dozen other cultivators had blood-red eyes, and they also urged their long knives to kill the enemy.

Murder and treasure, nothing more than that.

Being able to cultivate the Dao Refinement Realm is not a big adventure, a big chance. Those cultivators with bad luck and bad luck couldn't make it to this point either. Every cultivator is equivalent to a mobile treasure. If you go to the outside world to find treasures, you still need to explore, break the formation, search, etc., and it may be empty in the end.

But if you hack a cultivator to death and open his storage bag, there will definitely be treasures.

Originally, there was the idea of killing people and stealing treasures, but under the influence of this law, the negative emotions in my heart were magnified, the moment of killing people became more ruthless, and the shots were even more violent.

At the end of the fierce battle, more than a dozen cultivators collapsed. Lu Xuanji gathered his storage bag and made another small fortune.

It's just that the eyes are blood red, the heart is restless, and the killing is boiling.

After urging the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure, a cool energy entered his body, and Lu Xuanji suppressed the restlessness in his heart and became calm and calm.

The footsteps flickered and walked towards the top of the mountain.

After a while, we reached the top of the mountain.

The small sapling on the top of the mountain is lush, and the fruit in the center exudes a hint of fragrance.

When they reached the top of the mountain, there were two other monks who went to the top of the mountain together and looked at each other with fearful expressions on their faces.

"The deity is, the strong man of the Jade Demon Race, Yu Pingtian! Give me a little face, you should step back. If you don't retreat, you will be my enemy. Don't blame the deity for being ruthless!" With the suffocation, the breath belonging to the right way broke out completely.

In the ruins of the world, it is forbidden to use the Dao-level cultivation base.

You can only enter it if you seal your own cultivation.

Most of the cultivation bases that Yupingtian seals are just the peak of virtual refinement, which can belong to the combat experience of Hedao, and the progress of the advanced meaning, but there is no seal. Ordinary Void Refinement Peak, if you meet this one, you really can't beat it.

At this moment, a burly man said: "Go away, your favor is not worthless at all. The deity, the Great Emperor Yanmo, belongs to this deity!"

Having said that, the breath belonging to the great power of transcending tribulation leaked out and suppressed Qiankun.

"A great calamity transcendence... It's too bullying to rely on this!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the big old man with a hint of fear in his expression.

In the Feiyu World, as long as you become a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator, you can obtain the title of Emperor. Every calamity-transcending powerhouse is in the grip of power in the Feiyu world. Shenlong sees the beginning but does not see the end. The cultivation base is powerful and terrifying, and it belongs to the existence of the guardian **** of the race.

But now, this eldest man has even sealed his cultivation base and entered this secret realm to **** treasures, which is too bullying.

A look of fear flashed in Yu Pingtian's eyes, and he stepped back subconsciously.

After only taking three steps back, Yu Pingtian summoned his courage and stepped forward: "Senior, I will not give up on this opportunity. If there is no such opportunity, the probability of my success in transcending the calamity is almost zero. Zie Deng, I turned my head and left. But here, how much power can the senior burst out. Due to the same realm, the deity is not inferior to the senior!"

Speaking of the powerful breath leaking out, the timidity and fear in my heart dissipated little by little.

Maybe he was timid, scared, and worried, but in front of Profound Truth, he became extraordinarily brave.

In the face of opportunity, there is no retreat.

This time, if you give in, then do you want to give in next time?

Next time, do you have to give in?

Step back, step by step, the matter of cultivating the Dao is a struggle for chance, a hundred gallops are competing for flow, there is progress but no retreat.

Moreover, this Flame Demon Emperor can only use the peak cultivation base of Void Refinement, and he may not be able to fight,

"Okay, then I'll fulfill you!"

The Flame Demon Emperor nodded and said, "It's just that before our confrontation, it's best to clear the field!"

Yu Pingtian nodded and said, "That's right!"

The two elders looked at Lu Xuanji, their breaths locked onto him, as if they were about to turn into a killing blow.

Before the strong fight, the weak should be eliminated first.

"You are one of the great masters of combining the Dao and the other of transcending tribulations, and it is shameless to join forces to bully me, a junior in the virtual world. It's just that my monks can be afraid of a battle!" Lu Xuanji said, but did not give in the slightest, instead A powerful aura swept in and counterattacked.

"Come on, let's play!"

The aura on the body is rising, and the domineering and destructive aura swept in.

The Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sword could not be used, for fear of losing the vest.

At this moment, only the Profound Truth of Creation can be used.

Thirty-three phantoms are flashing, Baoguang is flashing and changing, and the void has evolved into a terrifying murderous intent. One after another visions have risen, and they are constantly being born and destroyed, evolving into a terrifying murderous intent. The change of breath, like a young immortal king, descended into the mortal world.

"For the sake of good fortune, immortality is better than immortality. Come on, two seniors, please use your ultimate move to defeat me!"

Lu Xuanji said in a domineering and arrogant tone, seeing some contempt in the words of the two seniors.

The Yanmo Emperor's face changed, his expression fluctuating, and he said: "No, no, there is a problem! You are not a monk in the Feiyu world, but an extraterritorial demon in the Zifu world. You came here..."

He was slightly surprised, but after being surprised, his expression became calm again.

Infiltration and reverse osmosis, spy and counter-espionage, from the time the two worlds have fought to the present, the two sides have started various forms of shopping, fighting, confrontation, and battle. The two sides used various methods to try to obtain the enemy's intelligence. There were some high-level officials in Zifu Realm who became traitors and sold some top-level intelligence.

Similarly, there are some spies who betray the information of Feather World.

Here, it seems reasonable to meet some otherworldly powerhouses.

The only thing that is unreasonable is that this cultivator's breath is a bit strong, and it seems that he is still much stronger when he is younger.

The Flame Demon Emperor sneered: "Well, I'll kill you today!"

kill!

The Great Flame Demon stepped forward, slammed his fists, and the flames of destruction above his fists rose up, and all the profound meanings of destruction and flames erupted. In the process of urging, both the Flame Profound Truth and the Destruction Profound Truth have reached the level of Great Perfection. The profound meaning of consummation merged together and merged into the flame, like the fire of punishment falling from the sky, directly smashing down.

The profound meaning is divided into 10,000 points, and every step forward is a lot of difficulty. There are nine-level monks who are stuck on the profound meaning and can only sigh secretly in the end.

One-tenth of the enlightenment is a small perfection.

One hundred percent enlightenment is the Great Perfection.

Under the suppression of the laws here, the Fire Demon Emperor's cultivation base is only retained at the peak of the virtual refining, and he can use his superb fighting skills to fight with 100% of the profound meaning. Between the wave of the hand, it is just a simple spell, that is, a terrifying fighting force erupts.

The fire of destruction burns everything and cuts off the void.

"Fortune Fist, kill!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized his fist, the terrifying force on his fist rose, and the profound meaning of good fortune erupted, as if the supreme immortal king had descended and evolved a punch that would destroy the world.

Boom boom boom!

The two collided with each other, as if planets collided.

There are no tricks, some are just absolute collisions of mana, qi and blood, supernatural powers, and profound meanings.

During the violent collision, Lu Xuanji didn't move, but the Flame Demon Emperor was trembling and took three steps back.

His arms were numb, and Emperor Yanmo was horrified, "How can you be so powerful? Why are you so powerful? Your profound meaning is not yet small perfection, how could it be against my great perfection profound meaning. Could it be that you are the son of the world, in order to fight against it? Doom came into being, created by good fortune, and came out in order to resist the birth of Lord Master."

Lu Xuanji shouted, "Young master doesn't have time to compare with you. Come on, I'll learn a thing or two with you."

The qi and blood are running, the mana is running, urging the divine fist of good fortune, and Lu Xuanji is attacking and killing again, and the fist is domineering and decisive.

"I'm afraid you won't succeed!"

The Flame Demon Emperor also shouted loudly, urging the punching technique to come.

"I hit, hit!"

Just now, after defeating the enemy with a punch, Lu Xuanji's heart flashed a burst of excitement, and there was a hint of ecstasy. It turned out that he was so powerful.

At least the Flame Demon Emperor in front of him is not invincible.

The Qi machine on the body is rising, urging the Fist of Fortune to smash.

Boom boom boom!

After ten consecutive bombardments, the energy on Lu Xuanji's body was rising, and the momentum was constantly rising, like a burning flame.

With a wave of a hand and a punch, the innate five Tais are in motion, the two qi of heaven and earth are in the birth and death, yin and yang are in the creation, all things are derived, the five elements are in the birth and death, the world is evolving, the six paths are in reincarnation, the stars are in the birth and death, and the years are in rotation.

One punch after another, the footwork was steady and powerful, pressing step by step, like a **** of war.

The breath is like the mountains and seas, the more fierce the battle, the easier it is, the more fighting, the more proficient in the battle.

On the contrary, the Flame Demon Emperor stepped back step by step, and his expression changed from the beginning to a panic.

There was blood on the corners of his mouth, and he was unwilling.

Why is he so powerful.

In the past, he was also invincible in the same realm, and he was also invincible in pushing the world horizontally, but in front of this person, he was vulnerable, and the gap was astounding.

"How can you be so powerful, can't you be reincarnated as an immortal?"

The Flame Demon Emperor shouted.

"You said yes, that's it! Take the punch!"

Lu Xuanji stepped out one step, and his fists blasted out again.

With a roar of fists, the void is buzzing, shaking violently, evolving into a torrent of destruction, like a star exploding.

Boom boom boom!

Under the continuous collision, the Flame Demon Emperor retreated, and the injury on his body was aggravating.

Although in terms of profound meaning, he overpowered this otherworldly cultivator.

But the confrontation of the monks is not only a confrontation of profound meanings, but also physical strength, blood strength, stamina, explosive power, attack power, mana attributes, mana purity, magical powers, and so on.

In the confrontation, he only gained the upper hand in terms of profound meaning.

But in other respects it is much worse.

To be precise, he may not have the upper hand in the profound meaning. The two profound meanings of Destruction Profound Truth and Fire Profound Truth are combined, but they are only equal to the incomplete Profound Truth of Creation, and have not gained the upper hand.

"The Profound Truth of Creation, is it really so powerful?" The Great Flame Demon thought, "No, it is not the Profound Creation of Creation that is powerful, but this cultivator. At that time, I also met a monk who comprehended the Profound Truth of Creation. Not so powerful!"

"Fight!"

The Flame Demon Emperor felt a trace of unease, and this uneasiness was expanding.

Activate the secret technique, the qi and blood on the body is burning, the source is burning, the forbidden secret technique is displayed, the flame is rising, and the destruction is superimposing.

In an instant, the strength was soaring, the speed was soaring, the strength of the body was soaring, the blood of the whole body burned, and the blood-colored flames surrounded the body, banging, banging, and under the attack of the kinetic energy, Lu Xuanji fell for the first time. Downwind, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

"Have you used your hole cards? I also have hole cards!"

"Ant Emperor God Shape!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, the blood on his body was bursting, the power of destruction was rising, and he touched a certain ceiling in the dark, and his cultivation base exploded three times in an instant, turning into a destructive energy impact. go.

At the moment of Jindan, this secret technique can instantly increase tenfold, but with the improvement of the cultivation base, the power of the secret technique is declining, and now it can only explode three times as much.

If it reaches the realm of combining Tao, this secret technique will become completely useless.

Boom boom boom!

The flame is dissipating, and the fist is dissipating.

The two balance the autumn colors.

Chapter 654

Kill kill!

The Flame Demon Emperor mobilized the forbidden secret technique and came to kill him.

Lu Xuanji fought back, and was a little nervous at first, but then he became more and more calm.

The immortal weapon has not been used, the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure has not been used, the Chunyang Broken Sword has not been used, many ultimate tricks, hole cards, taboo secret techniques, etc., have not been used, but the Flame Demon Emperor is about to be unable to support it anymore. Beat him to death.

"The mere tribulation powerhouse, even this cultivation level, is somewhat parallel."

"It seems a bit unworthy of the name."

Disappointment flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, as if his idol had been shattered.

It is as if someone is a fan of a certain star and is obsessed with a certain star fan, but when he really sees that star, he will die and his idol will be shattered.

The star is not special, not much different from ordinary people, and even has many shortcomings.

At the moment of the confrontation, Lu Xuanji was nervous and in awe.

But at the moment of the battle, the threat that the Flame Demon Emperor brought him was not as huge as he imagined. Aside from the profound meaning of perfection, in terms of combat skills, combat level, physical strength, spiritual strength, etc. One level, inferior to that Princess Holy Light.

Very disappointed.

At the moment when some of the halo had faded, Lu Xuanji seemed to understand a lot when he looked at the Flame Demon Emperor again.

Whether or not one can become a cultivator of the Dao, or a cultivator of tribulation, has nothing to do with aptitude and talent, but depends on luck. It may be just a trivial choice, but it has evolved a different destiny and a different future of life.

"It's time to end!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and blasted out the energy of destruction.

Emperor Yanmo coughed up blood, turned into a stream of light, and fled away.

"Hongtian, let's do it!"

"Yes, father!"

At this moment, a girl appeared in the void. She was only six years old, and her cultivation was only six layers of void, but thirty-three magic weapons appeared on the top of her head.

The Qiankun gourd is constantly getting bigger, like a mountain, huge and boundless, making a buzzing sound, and directly hits the Flame Demon Emperor.

Boom boom boom!

Under the huge impact, the Flame Demon Emperor's escape was interrupted, and he spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot.

Another scroll of pictures swept in. The pictures were huge and boundless. They descended and turned into a force of distortion and chaos. Emperor Yanmo's spiritual sense immediately became confused, and the mana that was originally condensed was scattered directly. .

In the void, a huge hammer appeared, with ancient patterns on it, showing colorful colors, and directly smashed the body of the Great Fire Demon.

Boom boom boom!

As if the planet exploded, the head of the Flame Demon Emperor shattered on the spot.

The huge amount of qi and blood was surging, and the shattered head was condensed again, and the Great Fire Demon said angrily: "It's too much to deceive people!"

However, another huge pillar appeared. The pillar was thick and thick, as if it had the power to lift the sky and bombard the Immortal Flame Demon Emperor.

The Flame Demon Emperor waved his fist and blasted out.

The huge pillar was knocked out, but Emperor Yanmo's fist also shattered, and the flesh and blood flew.

brush!

Another long sword flickered, invisible and invisible, at an extremely fast speed.

In an instant, more than a dozen **** holes were stabbed on the body.

The Flame Demon Emperor activated the spell, and the flames of destruction blasted out, but at this moment, a huge shield appeared, blocking most of the attacks.

Mirrors, eyes, bridges, axes, talismans, ladders, pictures, bells, portals, spears, spheres, coffins, scrolls, cauldrons, furnaces, armors, etc. appeared one by one, and they came and killed them in a row. , as if it were raining.

The wounds on Emperor Yanmo's body are increasing, and as time goes by, the breath on his body is declining. Every time the bombardment comes out, the powerful force is scattered on other magic weapons, and it is difficult to break the magic weapons.

"Too deceiving!"

The Great Flame Demon said angrily, at this moment, he opened the seal on his body, and his cultivation base increased layer by layer, breaking the shackles in an instant, entering the early stage, the middle stage, and the later stage, the first level of transcendence, the second level of transcendence, and then Restore the cultivation base of the peak moment. Under the huge vibration, the Thirty-Three Days Treasure flew out backwards, Hong Tian also vomited blood in his mouth, and his breath was sluggish.

Lu Xuanji put away the treasure and stepped back.

A look of shock flashed in his eyes.

After unlocking the seal, the aura of the Flame Demon Emperor was rising, the aura of destruction was boiling, and black flames surrounded his body. The powerful Qi and blood were surging like magma, and the Qi and blood exuded a hot feeling. The mana is as vast as mountains and seas, as if facing the sea.

Just under the pressure of the powerful breath, he was a little breathless.

"The big guy on the second floor of the robbery is too strong!"

Lu Xuanji was shocked in his heart.

In a trance, it seems that he has returned to his youth, when he was only at the ninth level of Qi refining, looking at a golden alchemist from afar.

In front of the ancestor of Jindan, the monks on the ninth level of Qi refining are just ants.

No matter how good the cross-level battle ability is, it can't be a golden elixir.

"I want you to die!"

The Great Fire Demon snorted coldly, and he waved his hand and was about to smash down, as if shooting an ant to death.

Lu Xuanji was shocked, and activated the [Death Bell]. This ancient fairy weapon emitted a gray light, and the spirit of the weapon was reviving.

Click it!

Click it!

At this moment, a blood-colored thunder and lightning appeared in the void, and the blood-colored thunder and lightning smashed down, directly attacking and killing the Great Flame Demon Emperor, pressing Mount Tai to the top, destroying everything.

Not only the blood-colored thunder and lightning, but also gray chains appeared in the void, formed by the condensation of karma, and they were locked to the body of the Great Flame Demon.

The Flame Demon Emperor activated the secret technique, and punched out with a punch, the punch was domineering, the power of destruction was boiling, and the blood-colored thunder and lightning collapsed. It is urging the blood, the blood is surging like the tide, the domineering power swept up and collapsed everything, and countless gray chains collapsed one after another.

"But that's it!"

The Flame Demon Emperor said.

But soon, he couldn't laugh anymore.

I saw that in the void, the blood-colored lightning was condensing, the lightning swept down even more violently, and the gray chains were more numerous. The ground began to crack, and a strange beast appeared, with a ferocious body, red hair, hundreds of eyes, and three mouths. It was ferocious and strange, strange and powerful.

The ground cracked again, and a strange evil beast appeared. It seemed that all the negative energies were gathered from the source of evil. There were golden hairs on the body and twelve tentacles. The top of the tentacles had eyes one by one, and the eyes were mainly bloody. Pupils, there are blood-colored runes in the pupils.

The ground cracked again, and a blood-colored beast appeared. There were eight blood-colored flesh wings behind it. The head was a tiger, but the tail of a snake was behind it. When it opened its mouth, it had serrated teeth and spit out gray mist.

One by one, about ten strange beasts appeared, roaring and slaughtering the Great Fire Demon.

Woohoo!

The void is ringing, making a whining sound, the gray airflow is roaring frantically, strange energy, evil breath, negative emotions, red karma, huge dead energy, gray power of despair, one after another like a hundred birds. Homecoming generally, come together.

Influx into the body of the drowning emperor, to contaminate it, to corrupt it.

The Flame Demon Emperor let out a roar, the flames of destruction on his body were burning, and the burning was even more intense. Burning these gray air currents would prevent strange invasions, but the energy in himself was also being consumed violently.

Besieged by ten strange beasts, attacked and killed from different angles.

The Flame Demon Emperor mobilized the magic to control the supreme supernatural power, and the profound meanings were changing in life and death, merging together, and evolved into a series of terrifying killing trees, bang bang bang, accompanied by a crisp sound, a strange beast was killed; It was a secret technique, and the strange beast was killed again.

These strange beasts lack reason and have no extra fighting skills. Some are just rampaging, and some are just violent attacks.

The figure of the Great Flame Demon was flickering, changing in the process of flickering and moving, and he kept pounding down.

The strange beasts were killed one by one and fell to the ground.

Finally, all ten strange beasts were killed.

Soon, a drastic change occurred on the ground. The ten strange beasts that were originally killed, under the guidance of the mysterious power, quickly merged together, as if they were put together.

The aura of the ferocious beast that can be merged is more domineering, with a body three feet tall, six arms, twelve tentacles, dozens of eyes, twelve pairs of wings, and three heads. Powerful, still above the Flame Demon Emperor, it made a sound like a beast roaring.

dong dong dong!

Step on the ground and slaughter the Great Fire Demon.

The aura of the Flame Demon Emperor is rising, the flames of destruction are burning more vigorously, and the domineering energy is even more violent, urging the punching technique to attack and kill.

But at this moment, the ancient will of the ruins of the world is awakening, and a destructive energy has locked on the Great Fire Demon.

The world is rejecting him, the world is suppressing him.

Under the suppression of the world, the aura of the Flame Demon Emperor is declining, and his cultivation base is declining, so he can only exert seven levels of combat power.

"Do not!"

The flame demon belt activated the secret technique and rushed out.

The mana on the body is depleting, the blood is depleting, the attack speed is much slower, and the strength begins to weaken.

But the attack of that strange evil beast didn't slow down at all, instead it became more violent.

After being punched several times in a row, there were several blood holes on his body, and the filthy power began to invade, disturbing the Qi of the Great Fire Demon Emperor.

The Great Flame Demon mobilized the secret technique to expel the power of filth, and every trace of the power of filth was pushed out, and under the burning of the flames of destruction, he went to destruction.

Boom boom boom!

After being punched a few more times, the body of the Flame Demon Emperor spread blood, and the filthy invasion began to intensify.

"no no!"

The Flame Demon Emperor cried out unwillingly, his expression a little crazy.

But everything is useless.

The strange evil beast hugged him directly, several arms were torn apart, and the Flame Demon Emperor was torn apart by five horses and torn into countless pieces.

The Flame Demon Emperor roared this, broke free from the restraint, and countless broken blood clots condensed into his body again. It's just that another powerful attack swept through, and the body was torn apart again, one after another, the body was torn many times. The energy in the body is constantly falling, and the vitality is constantly being wiped out.

With a scream, the Flame Demon Emperor died on the spot.

His corpse was pulled into the depths of the earth, and countless filthy powers continued to erode and transform it. Maybe in hundreds or thousands of years, a new will, a new soul, and a new strangeness would be born on the corpse. Ferocious beast.

"he died!"

At the moment of the fierce battle, Lu Xuanji just hid far away, and then watched the two sides fight.

From the beginning of the battle to the end of the battle, it took less than ten minutes.

The Flame Demon Emperor is dying.

Looking at the scene of the battle between the two sides, Lu Xuanji was relaxed and his mind was swaying.

"Hey... my luck has improved!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling that his own qi fortune was rapidly improving, and his qi fortune was increasing dramatically, increasing by five layers.

"Emperor Yanmo was killed by a strange evil beast, not by me, but I used a knife to kill people, which played an important role. Rounding up, it is equivalent to killing Emperor Yanmo. Killing Emperor Yanmo, the world Reward me with great luck!" Lu Xuanji was slightly overjoyed.

With the improvement of luck, the blessings of the world are increasing. Under the blessing of such a great luck, Lu Xuanji became the son of the world, equivalent to the son of the father of the world.

Next, all kinds of adventures, all kinds of treasures, and their own chances, will crazily hit him on the head, and luck will bubble up.

Next, even if he kept trying to die, he wouldn't die.

As long as his luck doesn't drop too much, and he doesn't fall below the warning line, he's safe and sound.

"The Profound Truth, it should belong to me!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the top of the mountain, and the Profound Truth had disappeared.

Obviously, at the moment when he was fighting with the Flame Demon Emperor, Yu Pingtian picked the Profound Truth Fruit and disappeared.

It's just that you can't run away.

Above the wilderness, Yu Pingtian's figure flickered, quickly evacuated away, and quickly turned in.

In a moment, it is 100,000 miles away.

"Haha, the fruit of the Profound Truth belongs to me after all, it belongs to me after all! Cranes and clams compete, and the fisherman wins."

Yu Pingtian laughed loudly and took out a box, which contained the Profound Truth Fruit.

The Profound Truth Fruit is the size of a fist.

Taking the fruit, Yu Pingtian was so excited that he was about to swallow the fruit of profound meaning.

When encountering the fruit of profound meaning, it is best to eat it without saving it.

If you eat it in your stomach, it is your own; if you keep it in a box, it may become the spoils of others.

Just at the moment of eating, Yu Pingtian's complexion changed, as if he had encountered a ghost.

"This Profound Truth Fruit turns out to be of the Ice Attribute... But what I comprehended is the [Profound Truth of Jade] and the [Profound Truth of Fire]. After eating this fruit, the [Profound Truth of Ice] born in the body will occur with [The Profound Truth of Fire]. Violent conflict. This profound truth fruit is like poison to me!"

"Unlucky!"

Yu Pingtian's face changed greatly, his expression was no brainer, he could only continue to put it in the box.

He was unlucky, and the attributes of the Profound Truth Fruit did not match his own.

Not only are they not compatible, but violent conflicts will also occur.

After eating, the body may burst.

brush!

At this moment, the box in his palm disappeared.

Yu Pingtian looked forward, but it was Fang who found the box in Lu Xuanji's hands. At this moment, he looked at all this with a smile, as if he was looking at his prey.

"Why are you here? Did you kill, or trap Emperor Yanmo, or escaped from Emperor Yanmo's pursuit!" Yu Pingtian asked, his mood became more and more solemn, no matter which one it was. In conclusion, it all means that this otherworldly powerhouse is very powerful.

"It's all over!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, waving his hand to attack and kill.

Good Fortune Divine Fist is domineering and ruthless, as if the realm of heaven revolves around all things, creating the common people, each punch has great destructive power, terrifying lethality.

Yu Pingtian urged the secret technique to resist, but after only ten moves, he was at a disadvantage.

He vomited blood in his mouth, and his expression was a little frightened.

"Escape!"

Yu Pingtian activated the secret technique and ran away.

But the surrounding void was rippling like water waves, and the terrifying divine pattern was stimulated. The surrounding void was imprisoned and could not tear the void apart, and the enchantment blocked everything, forming a trend of catching turtles in the urn.

"Fight!"

Yu Pingtian urged the secret technique to unlock the seal on his body.

But at this moment, a terrifying force slammed down, Yu Pingtian vomited blood on the spot, and his expression was sluggish.

The process of breaking the seal was abruptly interrupted.

Stab it!

The Shadowless Sword was flashing, a sword light flashed, and the body was split into seven or eight pieces in an instant.

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure was flashing, and all kinds of Treasures were slammed down. The Chaos Map, the Sealing Heaven Map, the Gate of All Wonders, etc. were combined and attacked, sealing a part of their body.

Huhuhu!

The flame of creation is burning, burning its source.

Ah ah ah!

The Dao Dao Great Master screamed and begged for mercy: "Forgive my life, as long as you spare my life, I am willing to investigate the information of the Jade Demon Clan for you. As long as you spare my life, I am willing to be you. My servant, be your lackey. As long as you spare my life, you have the final say!"

"Forgive me!"

This Daoist Great Master, com screamed frantically, his expression a little sad.

In the face of life and death, this Daoist Great Master was also afraid, and begged for mercy without dignity.

In the face of death, his performance is not much better than that of mortals.

Embarrassed, apprehensive, fearful, uneasy. Pray and so on, many negative emotions are mixed together.

But Lu Xuanji's expression was cold and he continued to urge the flame of creation to burn everything, without any mercy or kindness.

In the face of the war between the two worlds, he could not tolerate a trace of mercy.

If the Zifu Realm is defeated, the ending will be very tragic, the Lu family will be killed, the Chu country will be killed, and he will be killed.

Maybe the monks at the bottom of the human race will be preserved, maybe if they are lucky, they will become slaves, kneel down and call their fathers, so as to get a chance to survive; A crop was harvested at a time.

The fire of the Dao of Good Fortune is burning, completely refining and killing this great master of the Dao.

His origin began to be integrated into the Thirty-Three-Three Treasures. The light of this magical treasure was flashing, and the dazzling aura was wave after wave. Many runes came one after another, and the creation and death of creation and death continued to operate.

The grade of the magic weapon is improving, the grade is not improving, but it is improving at all.

As an artifact spirit, Hongtian cannot improve his cultivation through cultivation, and can only rely on the improvement of magic weapons to drive the improvement of artifact spirit itself.

With the steady transformation of the main body, Hongtian's cultivation base is steadily improving, from the sixth layer of virtual refining to the eighth layer of virtual refining.

To kill an enemy, Lu Xuanji was not happy, instead he felt slightly disappointed.

I was quite at a loss, not knowing what to say.

Suppressing the emptiness in his heart, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

After arriving at a hidden place, he urged the formation to protect himself, and told Hongtian to be careful. Only then did Lu Xuanji open the box.

In the box, there is a fist-sized fruit, red and green, exuding a faint fragrance, and there is a frosty smell on it, which seems to freeze everything;

There are mysterious runes on it, and many runes are combined together, like the most mysterious talisman.

Around the fruit, there is a faint aura surrounding it.

Lu Xuanji had to close his eyes and stop peeping.

Opening his eyes again, Lu Xuanji's eyes returned to normal. Looking at this fruit, his eyes were still hot.

The Profound Truth Fruit, the most precious treasure in the ruins of the world, is not one of them. Not only are they rare in number, but if you want to find them, you also rely on luck, and there are too many uncertainties.

As long as you find it, it is a supreme creation.

But after careful inspection, there was a flash of disappointment: "Unfortunately, unfortunately, this Profound Truth Fruit is actually of the ice type, so it is useless to me!"

The Profound Truth Fruit has different attributes.

Eating the Profound Truth Fruit is equivalent to taking an exam and knowing the answer to the exam paper in advance can be described as cheating and cheating, which is of great benefit to cultivators.

If the properties of the fruit of profound meaning that you take are compatible with your own, this is the best result; if the properties do not match, you can get another kind of profound meaning if you continue to consume it; but the worst outcome is the fruit of profound meaning, which is compatible with your own properties. The benefit is like a poison.

"The Profound Truth of Creation, the Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sword, etc. under my control are enough. I don't want to comprehend the other ones. The Profound Truth of Ice cannot be integrated into it. This Profound Truth Fruit seems a bit tasteless... I can give it to Ning Xue!" Lu Xuanji touched his chin, suddenly thought.

This maid, good luck!

With this Profound Truth Fruit, it is almost the threshold of opening the door to joining the path, the threshold of transcending the calamity.

Even a pig can become a pig.

"This profound meaning fruit can be sealed for a hundred years at most, and the energy will dissipate!" Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique, holding the seal in his palm, the runes flashed, turning into strange runes to seal the profound meaning. The huge medicinal power in the fruit prevents the medicinal power from leaking out.

It can only last for a hundred years. The sooner you take it, the better the effect.

In the world, if there is yang, there must be yin, and if there is good, there must be evil.

In the world, at any time, negative energies such as evil spirits, despair, destruction, and karma are derived. Even immortals cannot change everything.

The ruins of the world is a place that gathers the negative emotions, terrifying karma, and various evil spirits of Feiyu World.

Under the nourishment of so many negative emotions, he became extremely terrifying, evil, and difficult to deal with. Even he mostly avoided it and did not want to be entangled too much.

Lu Xuanji flickered, looking for various opportunities.

It's just that most of the areas are eroded by malice, curses, evil spirits, karma, etc., the environment is extremely sinister, and there are almost no resources that can be used. At the same time, there are terrifying cracks and chaotic fields here, which are extremely dangerous and terrifying.

Even he is on guard.

Here, I found some broken weapons. After careful inspection, I found that there are only evil spirits, curses, and maliciousness, but they have no use value. Many materials and structures have changed and are not suitable for use at all.

Among the ruins of the world, the most precious is the Profound Truth Fruit.

It seems that he has exhausted his luck. After searching for more than a year, he has not found another Profound Truth Fruit.

"Boy, stop for me and hand over all the treasures on your body!"

Right here, a burly man with horns on his head intercepted in front of him, waving his mace to attack and kill; just behind, a phantom appeared, and the dagger stabbed Lu Xuanji's back.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flickering, avoiding the assassination of the dagger. A punch came out, the fist hit the bluetooth wolf, and the mace shattered on the spot.

Another punch slammed down, and the energy of destruction rushed away. The man with horns shattered, and all his vitality was wiped out.

brush!

Lu Xuanji took another step forward and punched into the void on the left.

The originally empty void burst, and a black figure flew out backwards, his body twitched, and he died on the spot.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, packed the storage bag, and checked the spoils.

After a set of movements, he is skilled and agile.

The cultivators who enter here are at the worst level of virtual refinement, and most of them are at the peak of virtual refinement.

Each of them has powerful cultivation bases and amazing wealth, and they are treasures that move one by one. Along the way, I killed a lot of powerhouses and gained a lot. The collection in the storage bag has also become bulging.

Boom boom boom!

Right at this moment, the void was shaking, and the void in front of him was shaking violently, and a blood-colored forbidden area appeared in front of him.

In the blood-colored forbidden area, there is an aura of destruction, an aura of death, an aura of despair, and a trace of dark laws. Endless resentment and karma are mixed together, turning it into a forbidden area.

"This is the wreckage of the Great Golden World!"

Looking at this **** forbidden area, Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something.

Once, the undead devil attacked the golden world and slaughtered all the golden people in this world, and the whole world was refined and transformed into the background of the undead devil, so that the cultivation level was further improved. Only a few wrecks were discarded as waste in the [World Ruins].

Of course, the trash in the eyes of the Undead Demon Lord is considered a supreme treasure for many low-level cultivators.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he was about to enter it.

"Stop, this is the territory of the undead, outsiders are forbidden to enter!"

"Stop, this is the territory of the undead demons, outsiders are forbidden to enter!"

"Stop..."

When the drink came, the terrifying aura came over.

A silver-armored warrior appeared in the void, wearing a frost armor with ancient runes engraved on the armor, holding a long spear in his hand, and his long golden hair flying, stepped forward and shouted.

At this moment, three cultivators appeared again, and they also resisted in front.

"Whoever blocks me, die!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, a hammer appeared in his hand, the hammer head was incomparably huge, like a big drum, making a humming sound.

The dancing sledgehammer slammed down, breaking all methods with force.

This hammer is the God Killing Hammer.

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure is composed of thirty-three magic weapons. When combined, the power is superimposed, with terrifying explosive power and lethal power. But even if it is taken out alone, it belongs to the category of top artifact, and it can hold a lot of magic weapons.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji swung the sledgehammer and smashed it down.

The cultivator's spear jumped, as if a poisonous snake was slaughtering, with a fast and violent speed.

It happened to hit Lu Xuanji's wrist.

However, Lu Xuanji smiled contemptuously, the speed of the hammer in his hand was increasing, and the hammer, which was lightly lifted but with great power, came with a fluttering attack.

Bombing on the cultivator's body, the qi is shattering, the spell is shattering, the armor is shattering, everything is shattering, the flesh is shattering, the primordial spirit is shattering, everything is shattering, directly. turned into powder.

One hammer will set the world, and one hammer will break all laws.

The hammer swung down, and Lu Xuanji felt very refreshed, with an indescribable joy in his body.

As the old saying goes, the moon stick, the year knife, the spear for a lifetime.

In the battle on the battlefield, spears are the most sought after skills, and they have high requirements for monks. They don't have a certain understanding, and they don't have a certain feel. They really don't play well.

Similarly, the pursuit of skills is also very high, and a certain degree of swordsmanship is required in order to exert its power.

But sticks, long knives, etc. require very little skill.

The skill requirements are very low, only two or three months, there is a certain combat effectiveness.

It's really not good, a few random dances can also have a certain lethality.

But spears, swords, etc., if they dance a few times, there will definitely be problems, and even serious injuries to allies.

As for the hammer, the requirements for skill are even lower.

Or rather, no skill at all.

As long as you have a handful of strength, you can swing a hammer to smash people, and you can explode a powerful fighting force.

Buzz!

Boom boom boom!

Another hammer fell, and a silver armored cultivator perished.

A child with a hammer, Lu Xuanji was like a ***** of war, wielding his hammer to fight to the fullest. Wherever he went, the enemies gave in one after another; as for those who did not give in, they were killed by a hammer long ago.

Refreshing, refreshing like never before!

Among the hundred soldiers, the hammer may not be the strongest weapon, but it is the most refreshing weapon.

Smashing a person with a hammer, Lu Xuanji was in an unprecedentedly refreshing mood. This refreshing feeling was unmatched by other weapons.

"No, this person is so powerful!"

"He is not a cultivator from the Feather World, but an extraterritorial demon!"

"Extraterritorial demons, kill!"

"kill!"

The undead cultivators came under siege one after another. They were all at the peak of imaginary refinement. They were all aptitude monsters, outstanding geniuses, amazing savvy, and amazing fighting power.

In Lu Xuanji's eyes, he was like a turkey, one hammer, one hammer, and one piece of killing was left behind.

These monks were defeated one after another.

Soon, Lu Xuan entered the depths of the secret realm, and wherever he went, he seemed like an invincible ***** of war.

Boom boom boom!

Just at this moment, the void was ringing, and a stalwart man appeared, with a handsome appearance, like a scholar, but he was wearing a blood-colored armor. The front of the armor was depicted with a gluttonous head, but he was holding a large pole in his hand. The halberd, the terrifying evil spirit locked in.

It's like a demon who came out of hell.

The strong evil spirit is one of the best among many monks.

This person is the Son of Heaven Swallowing.

"Extraterritorial demons, this is not the place you should come!" The Son of Heaven said indifferently, "You are here, the ending is already doomed, that is, you will be eaten by me and become my food!"

Lu Xuanji sneered and said: "Come here, you have the ability to eat me! Pindao can't be defeated in his life, you'd better kill me. It's a pity that you are still worse. [World Ruin] is a good place. If it is in the outside world, in other places, even if I have the strength to kill you, there will immediately be countless strong people who come to rescue you, which is quite unpleasant!"

"But here, the cultivators of the Way, the cultivators of transcending tribulations, etc. are all unable to come, I can have a fair duel, and then kill you!"

"Really? If it was at a normal time, I might really lose!" The Son of Heaven nodded and said, "It's a pity that you're late! Here, I get a lot of Profound Truth Fruits, all of which are I ate it!"

Buzzing!

At this moment, visions rose up one after another, and a black hole appeared behind it. The black hole was spinning and changing, and it seemed to devour everything, which was the evolution of the profound meaning.

It is endless darkness, a chaotic realm, a ruined world, endless despair, a huge dead energy, etc. mixed together, merged into the black hole, and the rotation of the black hole becomes more terrifying and gloomy, and it seems to evolve into a desperate one. hell.

These profound meanings are gradually tending towards small perfection.

Profound Truth Fruits are rare in quantity. To get one Profound Truth Fruit requires great luck.

But the Son of Heaven Swallowing is good. After entering this secret realm, you will get six World Fruits in one fell swoop, corresponding to [Devouring Profound Truth], [Destruction Profound Truth], [Death Profound Truth], [Desperate Profound Truth], [Dark Profound Truth], and [Chaos Profound meaning], just in line with its own attributes.

After taking the fruit of Liuyi Profound Truth, the Son of Heaven felt that the Profound Truth was improving all the time, and his perception was constantly changing. It only took ten years at most to be able to perfectly advance to the state of integration.

What a creation this is.

But in the same way, behind the great creation, there must be a great doom.

This extraterritorial demon is his robbery.

"kill!"

The Son of Heaven took a step forward, the mana circulated in his body, and the destructive energy attacked and killed.

Lu Xuanji put away the sledgehammer, urged the God of Fortune Fist, and smashed it out with one punch.

Click!

With a crisp sound, the ground cracked.

The surrounding space is distorting, and the ripples of destruction spread around.

The Son of Heaven was dancing the [God of War Halberd], and the halberd was moving, as if the sky was running, as if the Taoist method was natural, as if it was transported to the reincarnation of all things, and slashed towards Lu Xuanji's neck.

brush!

A nine-color divine sword appeared in Lu Xuanji's hand, the handle was half a meter, and the blade was two meters long.

Dangdang!

With the sound of the halberd, the long knife collided with the halberd.

Under the impact of the huge force, the surrounding ground shook violently, as if a 12-magnitude earthquake had occurred.

kill!

Lu Xuanji's arms were shaking, but he didn't step back. Instead, he encouraged his strength, urging his long sword to kill.

The strength is fierce and domineering, like a storm, sweeping over.

Abandoned all tricks, all routines, and some were just violent force.

Holy Son Swallowing's arms were numb, and it was the first time that he felt troublesome. The man before him was too violent, like an invincible ***** of war, who was at a disadvantage in the first moment of the confrontation.

At the moment of the battle just now, he knew that this extraterritorial demon was very powerful, but when it was really time for the confrontation, he realized that it was much more powerful than he imagined.

If there is not a trace of contempt, a trace of carelessness, perhaps a negligence will die here and turn into a corpse.

"It's astonishing!"

The Son of Heaven mobilized the fighter, the blood in his body was boiling, his heart was beating, and he instilled strength into his body; the mana in his dantian was like a rushing river, instilling all over his body, turning it into terror. Huge strength; the spine is roaring like a blue dragon, and the strength in the arms is boiling violently.

With the left hand holding the tail of the halberd, and the right hand holding the halberd pole, the halberd was shaking, as if the halberd was slaughtering, and the halberd tip stabbed at it, fast and violent.

The left foot moved half a step forward, the right foot was drawn in a semicircle, and the body was moving, turning into a lore blow.

Stab it!

At this moment, the halberd stabbed Lu Xuanji on the shoulder.

But the Nine-Colored Divine Sabre was also flashing, directly beheading the Son of Heaven Swallowing.

Lu Xuanji's body trembled, and under the impact of domineering blood, he directly squeezed out the pierced part, moved his right foot a step, changed his position, and slashed down with the long knife in his hand, with great force.

Saint Son Swallowing was urging the secret technique, and his broken head suddenly grew back on his neck.

urging the halberd, the halberd is changing its tactics, and the halberd is blocking the front.

Stab it!

The long knife slashed on it, and under the impact of the terrifying force, the body of the Son of Swallowing Heaven was shaking.

The weapon was almost out of hand.

kill!

Lu Xuanji took another step forward, slashing down with a nine-colored long knife.

One knife after another, one knife over another, one knife over another.

Clang clang clang!

The Son of Swallowing resisted, continuously urging the halberd, the halberd changed from attack to defense, and kept ramming.

Taking nine steps back in a row, not only is he back, but the breath on his body is also falling.

His face was covered in sweat, and the sweat dripped down.

kill!

Lu Xuanji's long knife flashed past and directly slashed Xian's head.

The Son of Heaven Swallowing activated the magic weapon, eighteen ice **** beads appeared in the void, and many beads were connected together to form a huge ring in the void, resisting the front.

Under the continuous attack, at the ninth moment, the eighteen ice **** beads shattered. UU
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The Son of Heaven also retreated, pulled away violently, the halberd changed, and continued to attack and kill, it could stab the enemy like a spear, attacking swiftly; it could chop the enemy like a knife, fierce and domineering; It is continuous, and has the magical effect of locking and grasping the enemy's sword.

However, the alien demon on the opposite side is extraordinarily powerful.

Motivating the long sword, the long sword kept slashing down, without skill or beauty at all. Some were just domineering slashing and ferocious bombardment.

In the process of attacking, there is no pause, some are just attacking, attacking and attacking again.

Under such a ferocious attack, Saint Son Swallowing felt constrained. Even though he had a thousand methods and ingenious skills, in the hands of this extraterritorial demon, he was like a clown, pitiful and ridiculous.

"Extraterritorial demon, you angered me!"

Holy Son Swallowing said angrily, "Tiantian Domain, give me an explosion!"

The terrifying qi in the body exploded completely, gray, dark, golden, etc. mixed together, in the radius of 100 feet, one after another twisted black holes are flashing, endless death qi is running, the power of despair, the power of destruction, corrosion Power, many factors are superimposed together.

The six profound truths, such as Devouring Mysteries, Darkness Mysteries, Destruction Mysteries, Despair Mysteries, Death Mysteries, Chaos Mysteries, etc., are all integrated into the realm and bless the power of the realm.

In such a field, the enemy's cultivation will be suppressed, and his cultivation will be increased.

Boom boom boom!

Swallowing the Heaven Domain, directly suppressed Lu Xuanji.

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Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that his cultivation was being suppressed to the eighth level, the darkness eroded, the death aura eroded, devoured and destroyed, emotional interference, etc., many attacks continued one after another.

"The field of creation!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and the golden light was flickering, sacred and majestic, surrounding his body like a golden sun.

The golden field collided with the black field, as if two worlds collided.

"You don't fully understand the profound meaning, and you're a little worse than me!" The Son of Heaven sneered, but at the next moment, a crisp sound came, and the black domain shattered, like broken porcelain.

"Impossible, how can you be so powerful!"

The Son of Heaven was horrified, but his eyes were flashing, and the gray runes in the boy's hole were flashing, and he saw the golden field. The profound meaning of space, the profound meaning of the five elements, the profound meaning of yin and yang, etc., are actually perfectly integrated into the profound meaning of creation...impossible!"

After saying a few impossible things in a row, the shock and fear in my heart are increasing.

This extraterritorial demon, the profound meaning of comprehension is not perfect, and the level is also very low.

But many profound meanings are perfectly fused together, the profound meaning of creation is the main, the profound meaning of life and death is supplemented, the profound meaning of time and space is derived, the changes of yin and yang of the five elements are expanded, and the fusion seems to be one, without the slightest conflict and disharmony.

It is this perfect fusion that directly defeats the swallowing field in the field of collision.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji urged the nine-color divine sword to kill him.

The Son of Heaven's body flashed and dodged, but there was a big hole in his chest, and he said sharply: "Extraterritorial demon, what's your name, dare to say it?"

Lu Xuanji shouted sharply, "Remember, grandpa's name is Xiao Yan!"

Report the name directly, only a fool will do this.

"Xiao Yan, I remember it!"

The Son of Heaven Swallowing said: "I spare your life this time, and I will definitely take your life next time!"

As he said that, a feather appeared in his hand, urging the feather, and the body suddenly disappeared.

In the void, the imprisoning formation method set up directly fails.

Lu Xuanji couldn't catch up.

"Father, that man ran away!" At this moment, Hong Tian appeared with a flash of anger.

According to the division of labor and cooperation, under normal circumstances, it is the father who defeats the enemy; and she is responsible for blocking the void and intercepting the enemy's escape route. In the end, the two teamed up to kill the enemy. But who would have thought that when the feather appeared, it broke Hongtian's imprisonment and escaped.

"This is a big family!" Lu Xuanji envied: "They always have unknown cards that can save their lives. All this is unexpected, but it is reasonable."

Genius, only a genius who grows up is called a genius.

A genius who died halfway, a genius who died halfway, is nothing.

Those born with top powers often arrange guardians or some escape tools for their younger generation, thereby increasing the probability of certain geniuses surviving.

At this point, the Son of Heaven Swallowing is the best proof.

As for the Great Emperor Flame Demon, he seemed to be a tribulation cultivator, but his trump cards were much less, and he also lacked some tools to escape, and he was ultimately killed by him.

"I made you run away this time, and the next time is where you will be buried. When the next time comes, maybe you won't even be able to see my back!"

Lu Xuanji suppressed his distracting thoughts, shouted to kill, took out the hammer, and started to kill.

The Son of Heaven had run away, but there was no way for these followers to run away. Just kill them all to make up for some of their losses.

After a quarter of an hour, Lu Xuanji stopped the hammer.

The slow runners and the unlucky ones were all killed by him; there were also a few fast runners with good luck, and Lu Xuanji didn't bother to chase them down.

Leaving this restricted area, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a familiar aura in the northwest direction, his figure flashed, and he chased away.

The feathers were flashing, and the next moment, the Son of Heaven Swallowing disappeared, and time and space were shuttled.

Leaving the ruins of the world directly], to the outside world. As for leaving the ruins of the world after three years, it is just a rule for little people. As for some big people, they can be avoided directly.

"Holy Son, you are out!"

Just here, a terrifying aura came, and a calamity-transcending power appeared.

This calamity transcendence almighty is his protector.

"Out!"

Swallowing Saint Son said.

The Great Tribulation Transcendence was curious, and asked with apprehension: "How is the harvest?"

Holy Son Swallowing Heaven said, "This time, I'm very lucky to get six Profound Truth Fruits. It only takes a while to complete the Profound Truth Small Perfection!"

The Tribulation Transcendence Master said: "Congratulations to the Holy Son, the Tribulation Transcendence can be expected, and there is hope to become a top-level almighty in the future!"

Tribulation cultivators are also divided into strong and weak, weak tribulation cultivators, who are only one or two layers of tribulation, cannot go further, and belong to the bottom role; but a powerful tribulation cultivator can achieve the ninth layer of calamity and become a top-level elder. . He has some aptitudes to become a calamity-transcending power, but he has only survived two calamities.

After the third doomsday, the success rate is less than 1%.

This is also why he was willing to become the guardian of the Son of Heaven Swallowing, and connected with each other by luck.

In the future, you can take advantage of this holy son's luck to go further.

The Son of Heaven was not happy. Instead, he said, "But I still lost. I was defeated by a foreign demon. He comprehended the profound meaning of creation, and he perfectly integrated many profound meanings together..."

Speaking carefully, this powerful enemy named Xiao Yan was talking about the battle process and some conjectures about his strength.

As he spoke, his heart grew heavier.

The Great Tribulation Transcendence listened, but he was also depressed.

The Son of Heaven was defeated.

Can the Son of Heaven be weak?

He is not weak at all, and can become the holy son of the undead race. Whether it is comprehension, aptitude, talent, chance, luck, will, mood, etc., he is the best choice, but he was defeated in the hands of the swallowing son. This one is more powerful, and his talent and aptitude are even more heaven-defying.

Du Jie frowned and said, "Holy Son, what are you going to do? Do you want a fair duel, fight him, and erase the shadows in your heart?"

The Son of Heaven sneered and said: "Fair fight, haha, stop joking. From the very beginning, we were in a situation of injustice, I was born noble, with a strong background, with various resources, and a profound background; but what does Xiao Yan have? , I just took a few glances and found that he was born from grass roots, a loose cultivator at the bottom, poor and white!"

"From the beginning to now, we are in an unfair situation, but we are demanding a fair fight. Isn't it funny?"

"Kill him, kill him at all costs!" Du Jie Da Neng said: "This person is not easy to kill, since he can enter here, there is a way to escape!"

"There is a way!"

The Son of Heaven Swallowing said: "During the battle, I slashed him with the God of War Halberd. There is his blood on the Halberd, and I can use his blood to curse him!"

The God of War Halberd on schedule, wiped it on top, and a drop of blood appeared.

It was Lu Xuanji's blood.

"It's a bit inappropriate to do this, but I can't care so much anymore!"

The Son of Heaven Swallowing Dandan said.

"I see!"

The Great Tribulation Transcendence took the blood and disappeared into a stream of light.

in forbidden land.

The black land, the blood-colored clouds, the filthy aura, the terrifying karma, the chaotic energy, the clumps of evil creatures, all mixed together to form a terrifying place.

In the middle of the mountains, there is a small col.

At the bottom of the small mountain, there is a spiritual tree, the height of which is a leafy tree, and there are exquisite runes on the leaves; on the bark, there are exquisite textures, like the trajectory of heaven. Many leaves are swaying, setting off a fruit in the center.

This spiritual tree is incomparably huge, but it only has one fruit.

Around this spiritual tree, it is quite empty, without a trace of weeds or other trees. In a radius of hundreds of miles, there is only one tree.

Swipe!

At this moment, a tired woman came, spitting blood from the corner of her mouth, the blood fell on the ground, and immediately turned black.

The woman looked at the trees with a stunned expression, and rubbed her eyes subconsciously, as if to determine the real situation.

Look carefully again, and confirm again.

It was finally determined that this was the fruit of Profound Truth.

The woman stepped forward, and with a wave of her hand, the mana turned into a long knife and cut it.

Just the next moment, the mana flashed by, but it didn't hurt the trees in the slightest.

"I'm stupid. Profound Truth Fruits naturally restrain mana and are immune to all kinds of mana attacks. Only with a jade knife and jade plate can the fruit be picked!" The woman took out a jade, the long knife flashed, and the Profound Truth Fruit fell, falling on in the jade plate. Then, it was put into the jade box.

At the moment of picking the fruit of the Mysteries, the fruit tree seems to have lost all its vitality.

The fruit trees withered rapidly, and finally turned into dead branches and merged into the earth.

Only the remaining traces seem to prove that there used to be a profound meaning fruit here.

Opening the jade box, the woman checked the Profound Truth and confirmed it again.

Her heart was beating wildly, her palms were shaking, and it was still hard to believe that such a thing would be encountered by her.

The Profound Truth Fruit, the treasure that many elders and many strong people can't ask for. After obtaining the Profound Truth Fruit, as long as they don't fall on the way, most of them become the Great Tribulation Transcendence.

"This Profound Truth Fruit contains the Profound Truth of Jade], which just fits me...hahaha...I didn't expect that I would have such a fortune!"

The woman laughed, unable to restrain herself, as if it was hard to imagine that everything was real.

This woman is Shi Qingyu.

At the beginning, under the pursuit of Lu Xuanji, Shi Qingyu entered the forbidden area in a very embarrassed manner, encountered many strange attacks, and encountered various dangers, and many trump cards were exhausted. The immortal crystal stored in her body is being severely depleted, and she is also injured, and it seems that she is about to die.

Unexpectedly, he survived.

Not only did he not die, but he was able to obtain adventures.

"Could it be that, if you don't die, you will have good luck!"

Shi Qingyu's eyes flashed with excitement, and there was a hint of fanaticism, and his body was shaking, as if he couldn't help himself.

Speaking of which, a look of resentment flashed in her eyes.

"Qin Feng, you chased and killed me, and almost killed me. But who would have thought that not only did I not die, but instead I obtained a great adventure and obtained the fruit of profound meaning. As long as you give me a hundred years, I will become a great power in the way, I can pinch you to death, and pinch that **** to death!"

A trace of hatred flashed in Shi Qingyu's eyes, and there was also a trace of joy.

The endless fog is black, and the fog is endless and seems to have no end. The fog is quite thick and rich, not only blocking the line of sight, but also blocking some causal peeps.

Walking in the fog, Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense perception dropped to the extreme, and he could only see a radius of 100 meters.

Not only the fog, but also the terrifying murderous intent surging.

There are strange beasts hidden in it, always ready to attack.

Along the way, Lu Xuanji encountered several sneak attacks. Although he was not injured, he still made himself quite tired.

"This is..."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji saw a huge city appearing in front of him. The city was huge and boundless. The black stone forged walls had mottled sword marks and broken lines. At the northwest position of the city wall, they seemed to encounter Vigorously attacked, more than half of the city wall collapsed.

Through the broken city wall, it seems to peep into the scene inside.

I saw a huge palace, more than half of the palace collapsed, and it seemed that only the ruins were left.

In the city, there are still some broken formations and broken buildings.

In the central square, there seems to be a giant towering, his body is tall, about one thousand meters high, wearing a golden armor with mysterious runes engraved on the armor. It's just that most of these runes have been darkened and lost their proper role. There is also a huge hole on the armor, which seems to be half pierced by a sharp weapon.

He held a long knife in his hand, but the long knife was broken in half, and the remaining long knife was also dull.

Under the giant's feet, there are seven or eight corpses lying on the ground.

Their appearance is as graceful as life, their skin is still delicate, and their bodies seem to have just died. It is like a dead tiger. Although it has no fighting power at all, the tiger's majesty still exists, and its majesty still exists.

The ancient city, standing there, exudes a terrifying breath.

"This is the Immortal Artifact Eternal Divine City], once the magic weapon of the cloud **** world. There are many races in this world, but the dominant race is the **** race. This big world is not inferior to the Feather World. In the battle of the king, in the battle, the undead devil wins, but he himself is also severely injured!"

"During the battle, the Eternal Divine City also disappeared, along with the immortal's corpse. Over the years, the undead Demon Lord has searched for the Eternal Divine City in many ways, but has not found any trace of her. It's a pity, I didn't expect it. appeared here!"

Looking at this ancient and mysterious city, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed a scorching hot color.

At this moment, the Item Spirit Ming of the Death Bell seemed to sense something. Immediately woke up, he said, "Fellow Daoist, you have to be careful. Immortal artifact and immortal artifact seem to be little different, but in fact the difference is huge. I am just an ordinary immortal artifact, and the laws of immortality contained in it are only about one hundred and thirty. ; But even though the Eternal Divine City in front of you is broken, the laws of immortality it can contain are at least 10,000 or more."

"At the time of forging me, the master spent about 15,000 catties of immortal gold; but the immortal gold spent at the moment of forging in the Eternal Divine City in front of me was at least 1.5 million catties. If there is no confrontation, That's all, if we confront each other, I'll almost be broken at the touch of a button!"

There was a hint of fear in the words.

Immortal artifacts are also divided into three, six, and nine grades, because the materials used for forging are different, and the laws of immortality are also different depending on the formation method used.

In actual combat, the gap is almost huge.

Lu Xuanji looked at the city with a hint of fear in his eyes.

He has no Protoss blood, and it is very dangerous to enter this city.

brush!

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he was about to leave here.

At this moment, the ancient city was awake, and an extraordinary flower appeared on the wall of the city. The flower was in full bloom, blooming with a beautiful face, and the flower exuded a terrifying energy, belonging to the level of almighty power.

The flower turned into a stream of light and attacked Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji pulled out the nine-color divine sword, the blade of 1.58 meters flickered, the energy of destruction surged, and he killed the flower.

clang clang!

There was a crisp sound, like hammering iron.

In the violent collision, Lu Xuanji turned into a stream of light and disappeared with the help of the force of the shock.

But at this moment, a mirror appeared on the city wall, UU reading www.uukanshu.com reflected a silver light that fell on Lu Xuanji's body.

Then, disappeared.

directly into the city.

"That's the Eternal City!" At this moment, a horned demon cultivator saw this artifact, his heart was overjoyed, turned into a streamer and approached the city, and when the distance was less than 10,000 meters, black appeared in his body. The smoke, flesh, bones, primordial spirit, etc. shattered every inch, turned into a stream of light, turned into nutrients and absorbed.

Another Feather Demon cultivator approached, but his body also burst open and was directly absorbed by the city.

One after another, the cultivators encountered bad luck when they approached the city, their bodies exploded and turned into nourishment for the city.

Only a few monks, illuminated by the light of the mirror, entered the interior of the city.

The void was changing, and when Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, he was already inside the city.

Perceiving the death bell], this fairy artifact fell silent, and the artifact Lingming began to pretend to be dead.

Hongtian has been awake all the time, and still maintains a strong fighting force, but his body is also trembling subconsciously, and he is instinctively afraid of this city. Looking around again, about thirty people appeared inside the city.

At this moment, a monk wrapped in endless fog said: "The descendant of the gods, Yin Wuyue sees the adults, hoping to get the last inheritance of the gods. The great eternal city of God], I am willing to accept your test and become the new master. !"

"Fight for the rise of the Protoss, while the Protoss work hard, shelter the remaining Protoss, and seek a lifeline for the Protoss."

Saying that, the terrifying aura emanated, which was the peak of virtual refinement. The aura was so powerful that it seemed that it was possible to break the shackles and enter the realm of union.

The power of the breath is still above the Son of Heaven Swallowing.

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In the ancient city, under the cover of fog, the woman opened her mouth and spoke earnestly.

On the ancient city, a red flower turned into a woman's face, and said indifferently: "The descendants of the gods have pure blood, and they belong to the level of king blood. Only fifteen hundred years old is the peak of virtual refining. Defying the sky. Even my master, Sun Moon God Venerable], is only at this level."

"It's just not enough, it's not enough!"

Yin Wuyue stepped forward and continued: "Senior, since the destruction of the Great Cloud God World, the remnants of our Protoss have been chased and killed by the undead. During the long years, most of the descendants of the Protoss have been hunted and persecuted. Some were directly extracted. Bloodlines, conduct bloodline experiments, or refine them into medicinal pills; some fall into the hands of the undead and become playthings; some are imprisoned in the dark hell, life is better than death. The remaining minority people are also hiding in some borders In the deserted secret realm, or in the cave, dodge the pursuit!"

"Over the years, my Protoss has become weaker and weaker."

"In order to enter here, my clansmen have paid a huge price and asked the seniors to leave here and protect my ***** clan!"

Qi Ling said indifferently: "I don't care about the life and death of the descendants of the Protoss, even if all of them die, the deity will not shed a single tear. At that time, the sun and moon gods forged the deity, he is my parents, I am The master, and the object of my allegiance."

"After the fall of the Sun and Moon God, I am a free body and will not be affected by anyone or anything. The deity stays here just to live... This is the most filthy place in the Feiyu world, with all kinds of negative emotions. , a lot of karma mixed together to form a chaotic place. The heaven here is extremely chaotic. If I was outside, my specific location would have been discovered by those great tribulation experts; I can hide here, Even the undead devil can't calculate my position."

"Of course, if the Undead Demon Lord destroys this place, he can still force me out. It's just that he won't destroy the ruins of the world, and he can't afford such a huge price. Likewise, as long as the deity doesn't leave here, it's safe. But I If you go out, you will be captured by the Undead Demon Lord in minutes!"

"At that time, the previous owner joined hands with me, and they were defeated. The previous owner fell, and I fled in a hurry. A bereaved dog, what qualifications does he have to be brave in front of him!"

Speaking of that moment of the undead devil, the tool spirit sighed slightly, and there was fear in his words.

Yin Wuyue said: "Not long ago, the undead Demon Lord invaded the Zifu world, was killed by a powerful enemy, and was finally trapped in that big world, sealed in the source of the world! It is very safe for seniors to go out now!"

When Qi Ling heard this, he sighed: "There is an immortal devil's plan here. It is extremely difficult to annex a world. Even if the plan is successful, it will take tens of thousands of years. But if you enter a certain world in advance, constantly comprehend the laws of the world, analyze the origin of the world, but it is suppressed by the breaking open world, speeding up the fusion of the two worlds!"

"If what I expected is not bad, the undead devil will deliberately fall into a desperate situation and be sealed on purpose, so that we can gain a better insight into the essence of the family. If I expect it well, the undead devil will break the seal within five thousand years at most, to break through the Zifu world in one fell swoop and devour that poor world!"

Yin Wuyue said: "Senior, this is an opportunity for our Protoss, and it is also your opportunity. Don't you want to go further? This is the only opportunity, otherwise you can only be trapped in this prison!"

The ruins of the world seem to be huge, but the environment here is extremely harsh, and for the eternal city of God, it is no less than a prison.

Qi Ling said: "You are right, but this is not the reason why I follow you? I just follow the strong, only the strong are qualified to be the masters of the deity, and the weak are nothing. I can start the trial, as long as I pass the test. Trial, you can become my master!"

Yin Wuyue said: "Senior, what is the trial?"

Qi Ling said: "It's just a few small tests, only the winner is qualified to be my master."

Qi Ling said indifferently, took a breath, and immediately covered the fog on everyone, and their camouflage skills failed one after another, and everyone showed their true colors.

"It's you!"

"I didn't think it was you!"

"It's you!"

"It's you!"

Everyone exclaimed, it seemed a little unbelievable.

"Yin Wuyue, the last descendant of the Protoss, turned out to be the Saint Lady Yinming; that one is the Holy Son of Ice Soul. And that one is King Lei Ming, that one is King Blood Evil..." Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed, Insight into the people present, the mood is ups and downs.

In life, one has to take into account this and that, and many things. Many times, it is necessary to put on some more vests, so that murder and arson, looting of treasures, etc., also become relatively safe.

As the saying goes, if Zhou Shuren does bad things, it has nothing to do with me, Lu Xun.

Wearing a vest has many benefits.

But now, everyone's vests fell to the ground, showing their true colors.

"Liar, Saintess Yinming actually said that she was the last descendant of the Protoss. She was hunted down by the undead many times, and when she told lies, she didn't blush at all... I don't think a descendant of the last descendant of the Protoss can hide from all the audits and become a saint of the undead. Female. What a joke!"

Lu Xuanji smiled in his heart.

Others also looked at the saint with complicated expressions.

It's just that no one broke it.

See through but not say through, but still good friends; see through and say through, you can't be good friends.

The Ice Soul Holy Son was only slightly surprised, but turned into a calm look.

Qi Ling ignored everyone's expressions, but said, "The assessment is about to begin! If you don't want the assessment, you can leave. But once you start the assessment, if you fail, you can only die!"

Everyone was silent and looked at each other.

But no one left.

This kind of opportunity, even if it is nine deaths and one life, or even ten deaths and no life, no one quits.

In life, we make choices again and again. Many times we are not afraid of making the wrong choice, but we are afraid that there will be no chance to choose.

Qi Ling opened his mouth and said: "The first level is to test the innate aptitude. The innate aptitude determines the lower limit of the monk. Qualification is not omnipotent, but it is absolutely impossible without a strong aptitude. Qualification!"

"This is the talent stone, which can test everyone's aptitude. One is the foolish generation, the second is the general aptitude, the third is the genius, the fourth is the peerless genius, the fifth is the peerless evildoer, and the sixth is the eternal evildoer."

As he spoke, he dropped a stone, which was gray, about the height of a person, and engraved with ancient runes.

"Which one of you will come first!"

Artifact said.

"I come!"

At this moment, a monk stepped forward and pressed his palm on it.

The word count is flashing to four.

Another monk stepped forward and pressed his palm on it, and the number was still four.

One after another, they stepped forward, but the word count was still four.

The Ice Soul Holy Son stepped forward, pressed his palm on it, and the number changed to five.

The Holy Maiden Yinming stepped forward, pressed her palm on it, and the number changed to six.

Another monk in black armor stepped forward, and the number changed to six.

Lu Xuanji also stepped forward, pressed his palm on it, and the number became six.

"The number is six, and the aptitude is the evildoer of all ages. You can survive, and the rest are all dead!" Qi Ling said indifferently.

Swipe!

Flowers appeared one after another in the void, turning into terrifying weapons to attack and kill.

The monks present screamed and walked towards extinction.

"No! I'm not reconciled!"

The Ice Soul Holy Son activated his ultimate move, took out a talisman, and the talisman changed color, and he was about to burst out with peerless might. But at this moment, time was frozen, and the talisman turned into a stream of light and fell into the hands of the tool spirit.

The tool spirit held the talisman, and Dandan said: "Unfortunately, you are still a little worse!"

boom!

A flower hit the Ice Soul Holy Son, and the Holy Son instantly turned into flesh and died on the spot.

His blood, primordial spirit, etc., are eaten by the eternal city of God.

On the square, there are only three monks left.

They looked at each other and guarded each other.

The Saintess Yinming said, "King Zilei, I didn't expect you to come here too!"

King Zilei smiled and said, "Your Highness, Saintess, I don't want to give up either. I don't know what to call this fellow Taoist?"

Saying that, he looked at Lu Xuanji.

Saintess Yinming also looked at Lu Xuanji with curiosity.

"Ahem, I'm just a small person in the Zifu world, you can call me Xiao Yan!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "I didn't expect to be trapped in this capital, I feel a little pitiful."

The tool spirit looked at the three present and said, "The second level is to test the understanding. Talent determines the lower limit of the monk, and the understanding determines the upper limit of the monk. This is the enlightenment stone, which can not only help the monk to understand the Tao, but also test the monk's understanding. Ordinary monks have only one comprehension, genius

comprehension is five, enchanting evildoer has 10. Your comprehension should be above ten... Come first!"

Saying that, he pointed to the saintess of the underworld.

boom!

A large stone fell on the ground, the stone was purple, and the purple was mixed with gold.

The Holy Maiden Yinming stepped forward and placed her palm on the stone. The purple light was flickering, constantly changing up and down.

The numbers are constantly changing, quickly breaking ten and reaching eighteen.

"Yes, you have the qualification to become an immortal, and after becoming an immortal, you will also become a strong one among immortals!" Qi Ling nodded; "It's your turn!"

King Zilei stepped forward and pressed his palm on the stone, the light was changing, the number was changing, and it became thirteen.

"Yes, you are very good too!"

Artifact said.

Zi Lei Wang's face was ashen, and he remained silent, just clenching his fists tightly.

Everyone looked at Lu Xuanji again.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and pressed his palm on the stone. The golden light was flickering, and it was more dazzling than the previous two times. The number was changing, changing to twenty.

continue to rise.

But at this moment, the Dao Enlightenment Stone was vibrating violently, shattering like glass.

Whoa!

Whoa!

Lu Xuanji flickered and stepped back.

But on the ground, there were only broken stones one after another, which seemed to prove something.

Qi Ling said: "Your perception is beyond the scope of the enlightenment stone's detection, and I don't know how to evaluate it."

The King of Purple Thunder and the Holy Maiden Yinming looked at Lu Xuanji with hostility.

This nameless junior Xiao Yan has become a great enemy and is most likely to win the Eternal God City.

"The third game is combat power. Talent, aptitude, understanding, etc. are very important, but they are not important. There are still some people in the world who have no talent, no talent, or no understanding, but they can still become top powerhouses. All kinds, Still have to fight and talk about other things!"

The tool spirit said: "Next, you have to defeat my master, the ***** of the sun and the moon!"

The three were directly split and divided into three arenas.

Saintess Yinming, Lu Xuanji, King Zilei, etc., they have to face off against the projections of Sun Moon God Venerable respectively. Only by defeating the shadows can they survive; if they fail in the battle, they can only die.

On the arena, countless energies gathered together and turned into a stalwart man, wearing the sun and moon imperial robes on his body, with a crown on his head, aura of mighty and domineering, it is the sun and moon gods.

The Sun and Moon God Venerable has fallen, but he still left his life imprint in the eternal city of God, and with the help of the imprint, it directly evolved into a projection.

"kill!"

The **** of the sun and the moon motivated the secret technique, and a bright moon appeared behind it. The bright moon flashed with cold light, as if it was about to freeze the void; another big sun appeared, and the sun was flashing with endless heat, as if it was going to burn everything. . Under the rotation of the sun and the moon, it evolved into an endless slaughter.

The left hand drives the Sun God Fist to burn everything; the right hand drives the Tai Yin God Fist to freeze everything.

The center of the eyebrows becomes the dividing line between yin and yang, isolating yin and yang, and it can evolve into the sun and the moon at any time.

Lu Xuanji urged the God of Fortune Fist and smashed it out with one punch.

Boom boom boom!

Under the violent collision, Lu Xuanji fell for the first time.

The Sun Moon God Venerable's footsteps flickered, and the speed was as fast as lightning.

Lu Xuanji urged the divine fist of good fortune, and the profound meaning of good fortune was superimposed in it, the fist was sharp and sharp.

Boom!

The two sides confronted each other again, their figures were changing, their tactics were constantly confronting, and they were colliding violently.

In the confrontation, Lu Xuanji was at a disadvantage.

"The **** of the sun and the moon, just comprehend the profound meaning of the sun] and the profound meaning of the moon], but only comprehend these two profound meanings, you can concentrate on analyzing their profound meanings, centering on the two profound meanings, evolved many supreme supernatural powers , ultimate skills, forbidden secret techniques, etc., but I have comprehended many profound meanings."

"There are many more profound meanings, but the energy is relatively scattered, and it is far inferior to this one in terms of depth!"

Lu Xuanji's eyes became brighter and brighter, he constantly analyzed his own shortcomings, and waved his ultimate move to counterattack.

Promoting the **** of creation, opening up the heavens and the earth, derivation of yin and yang, the creation of the five elements, the derivation of all things, the reincarnation of three lives, the replacement of eras, the reorganization of years...

One by one, the ultimate move was displayed one after another, and with the help of this God Venerable, he continued to hone his skills.

But on the opposite side, this Sun and Moon God Venerable is just a projection. It only carries part of the fighting skills and combat experience of the deity. In terms of maneuverability, it has shortcomings.

three days later.

Lu Xuanji punched out, and the phantom was collapsing.

The ring disappeared, and Lu Xuanji appeared in the square.

At this time, the Holy Maiden of the Underworld, the Purple Thunder King also appeared in the square.

They also passed.

"Not bad, not bad!" Qi Ling said, "Next, I will test all of you individually, and this level will test your luck!"

The void changed, and only the Purple Thunder King was left.

At this moment, in front of King Zilei, boxes appeared one after another. There were thirty boxes. The shapes of the boxes were different. Some were forged from simple wood, some were forged from beautiful jade, and some It is forged with immortal gold.

Qi Ling said: "On the road of cultivating immortals, aptitude, talent, comprehension, combat power, etc. are of course important, but the most important thing is luck. Qualification determines the lower limit of a monk, understanding determines the upper limit of a monk, but luck determines a monk. Potential turns into strength!"

"Choose one of these boxes. In each box, there is a corresponding opportunity. However, in one of the boxes, there is an eternal order]. As long as you get the eternal order, you can refine the eternal city and become My master!"

"Choose one!"

The Purple Thunder King looked at more than 30 boxes, tried to think, and finally took the wooden box.

Open the box, there is a Profound Truth Fruit inside, the attribute is thunder.

"You have no relationship with me!"

The tool spirit said coldly.

Without waiting for the Purple Thunder King to say anything, he was teleported away.

At the next moment, the Yinming Saint appeared.

The tool spirit still repeated what he said just now, and added a sentence, saying: "You have the blood of the gods, I hope you will become my master, but unfortunately, the gods of the sun and the moon have made rules for me, and I must abide by them!"

The Holy Maiden Yinming took a box and opened the box, which contained a sword.

This is a generally broken fairy artifact.

"Unfortunately, you missed me!"

It is sent out again. com

The void changed, at this moment, the tool spirit opened his mouth, repeated the words just now, and finally said: "Choose the box!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the box and took one at random.

Open the box.

In the box, there is a Profound Truth Fruit.

"Here, I have no luck with you!"

The tool spirit said coldly, a power of teleportation wrapped around him and disappeared.

The void was changing, and Lu Xuanji, the Saintess Yinming, the Purple Thunder King, etc. all appeared one after another.

Qi Ling opened his mouth and said: "You guys are very talented, but your luck is a little bit worse... Let's go!"

Saintess Yin Ming smiled and said, "I planned to use normal means, but after all, I wanted to ask my father for help."

He took out a card in his hand and activated the card. The golden light on the card was flashing, and the great power was awakening.

"you wanna die!"

The tool spirit snorted coldly, urging the body, the Eternal Divine City was shaking violently, and a golden palm appeared, showing the immortal emperor's power, reaching out and pinching the body of the Yinming Saint, to crush her.

At this moment, the phantom of the man in Tsing Yi appeared, pointing his fingers forward, forcibly blocking the golden palm.

At this moment, the Eternal City of God disappeared.

The void is changing, it is only two breaths of time, the void is torn apart, and a man in Tsing Yi appears here.

His breath suppressed everything, and the surrounding void was distorted, karma, resentment, malice, etc. were all avoided, as if they were afraid of him. The filthy vitality here, the power of twisted and domineering laws, and various natural disasters, etc., are hard to hurt him.

"Meet Father!"

The Yin-Ming Saint said.

The man in Tsing Yi is the supreme powerhouse of the undead race, a supreme power who can transcend the ninth level of tribulation.

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The sound of the wind is moving, and the sound of the wind has the meaning of killing.

The man in Tsing Yi tore the void and chased away. In the endless void, a violent roar came, explosions continued, and spells clashed together.

"You can't escape!"

The man in Tsing Yi said indifferently.

"Really!" Eternal Divine City Artifact Spirit, an indifferent voice came, "You are very powerful, but if you want to stay with me, it is still a little worse!"

"Tianluodiwang!"

The man in Tsing Yi waved his hand and grabbed it, his palm was changing, and it instantly became a thousand miles in size, falling from the sky.

Wherever he went, the vitality around him fluctuated violently, and all kinds of strange murderers, vicious karma, huge resentment, etc. collapsed one after another.

The Eternal City of God was shrouded in it, and there was a loud noise where the city was damaged.

The city wall was trembling violently, the damage in some damaged areas was intensifying, the energy stored in the city was being consumed violently, and the patterns carved on the city were activated.

In the city, the stored enemy corpses melted one after another and merged into the city.

The ancient city is waking up, like a giant waking up.

Immortality, reincarnation, eternity, good fortune, etc., one by one ancient breath, completely awakened.

Countless huge energies gathered together and turned into a ten-mile-sized spear. The spear was engraved with ancient runes, the will of heaven and earth inspired by the runes, and the source in the ruins of the world was blessed on the spear.

The power of the spear is activated to the extreme, the gray flame rises at the tip of the spear, the law of destruction is wrapped around it, the ancient gods appear, many ancient gods decline, the gods fall, the planet is shattering, the world is declining. , the Ragnarok scene appears.

At this moment, a woman appeared in the ancient city.

This woman had a veil on her face, and she couldn't see her true face clearly, as if in a cloud and mist, but there was an aura of ending on her body.

Her cultivation is only at the peak of Void Refinement, but her aura is strong, but it is not inferior to Saintess of the Underworld.

"No matter how powerful a civilization is, there will be an end and a time of twilight; no matter how powerful immortals are, they will face the five declines of heaven and man, and the withering of all things!" The veiled woman said: "The twilight of the gods, the five declines of heaven and man, The end of all things, the end of the mystery!"

"kill!"

With a wave of the veiled woman, she pushed the Ending Profound Truth into the ancient city.

Countless buildings in the city were damaged, and countless patterns were destroyed, but at the same time, the power of the end spear was also erupting, and it continued to evolve into a lore blow.

The palm collided with the spear, tinkling, and countless collisions occurred.

In the end, the spear completely collapsed.

But the palm was pierced, and the dark golden blood was scattered on the ground, corroding the ground.

The wound was eroded by a powerful rule, the wound could not heal slowly, and the wound continued to bleed.

The city flickered and disappeared.

The man in Tsing Yi followed him away, but he lost his trace, no trace could be found, and all his breath was wiped away.

Here, all kinds of karma, evil thoughts, resentment, suffocation, death, etc. are all disturbing the man in Tsing Yi, making it many times more difficult for him to track. Here, many of his detective spells are disturbed, but the ability of the enemy to hide is greatly improved.

"Father!"

Yin Wuyue appeared and said, "Father, I'm sorry!"

"It's still a little worse!" The man in Tsing Yi said: "If it weren't for this, the Eternal God City would have already fallen into my hands! However, it is not without harvest. There is good news. The Eternal God City has found a new owner. At that time, a strange woman, is younger than in age, and has pure king blood on his body."

"Not only that, she also comprehends the profound meaning of the end, she is very powerful..."

"Wuyue, you will have a strong rival in the future!"

Yin Wuyue smiled and said, "That's right! Father, can you infer the information of that person?"

The man in Tsing Yi said, "That female cultivator is very smart. She uses a veil to cover up her qi, and there is an eternal city to cover up the changes in her body. It covers and changes herself to the greatest extent possible, and wants to hide in the dark. It's a pity, as a father It is the supreme power of transcending the ninth level of calamity, insight into the mysteries of heaven, and insight into the mysteries of all things."

"A lot of false cover-ups are seen through the eyes of this deity at a glance. They can't hide anything at all, but instead expose too much information about themselves."

"Her name is Xu Muyun. She was born in a remote area, but she awakened the ancient bloodline and evolved into the blood of the gods. In her childhood, she suffered a catastrophe of life and death and was almost refined into a blood pill. Every bad thing turns into auspicious, and a noble person takes action and rescues her."

"Since then, she has broken the shackles, her cultivation has continued to improve, and she has entered an unprecedented stage. Not long ago, she encountered a powerful enemy and was forced to come here, and she fell into a desperate situation. But she also happened to encounter the eternal city of God, passed the test of the city of God, and became a Lord of the City of God!"

Yin Wuyue said: "That is to say, we have been deceived. The so-called assessment is a deception. No matter how we assess it, we cannot become the master of the city of God!"

"right!"

The man in Tsing Yi said: "You have been deceived. However, the ruins of the world are a desperate situation, where the secrets are chaotic and the world is maliciously interfered, so I can't calculate her location. But if I leave here, I can easily perceive her. information, fast track!"

"As long as you leave here, it's her burial place!"

Speaking of which, the man in Tsing Yi flashed a trace of killing intent.

The void changed, and Lu Xuanji appeared inside the city of God.

Recalling the scene just now, my heart is still trembling.

Yin Wuyue made a ruthless attack. Seeing that the situation was unfavorable, she resolutely flipped the table and summoned an elder. At the critical moment, Shencheng took him away and avoided the storm.

The void changed, and a woman appeared, with a veil on her face, and her body's breath was vague, like an endless cloud, and she couldn't see the root cause.

She exudes a terrifying qi machine, and the power of qi machine is also the first-class power among the cultivators.

When the woman took off her veil, she revealed a beautiful face, with slender eyebrows and pearl-like eyes, which seemed to be very familiar, but also a little strange.

"You are... Xu Muyun!"

Lu Xuanji said, and in his mind, he thought of the true identity of the woman in front of him.

After entering Feiyu World, he killed many people and saved many people.

Because there are many people saved, if it is not a special existence, or has a special use value, it is often forgotten.

He saved so many people that it was impossible to remember them all.

But looking at the familiar face in front of him, the memories of the past are reviving little by little, and the time they spend together is very short, and the Protoss girl is released later.

Looking at the situation in front of her, this protoss girl seems to be doing well, her cultivation is improving fast, and her development is stable and orderly.

"Master... Fellow Daoist... How are you doing recently?"

Xu Muyun opened his mouth and said that he was going to call the master, but at the moment he opened his mouth, he changed his name to call fellow Daoist.

Now, she is no longer a weak woman or a humble maid, but a peerless genius, the master of the city of God.

It is no longer suitable to call the master again.

"Very good, life is not bad. The city of God recognizes you as the master, and the remaining fortune of the gods is blooming on you. It seems that you also have the potential to transform into a dragon!" Lu Xuanji sighed. Many Tianjiao will rise, and many people at the bottom will also rise.

The future becomes changeable and unpredictable, and the future becomes more and more difficult to deduce.

"Call Daoyou, get more points, call Big Brother!"

"Big brother!"

Xu Muyun exclaimed happily.

Lu Xuanji said, "Xiaoyun, how are you doing recently? Why are you here?"

"Brother, let's sit here!" Xu Muyun said, taking him directly to a palace, serving delicious wine and food, and began to talk about his experiences over the years. The introduction process is very brief, and some parts are omitted, but it is not obvious that she has lived very hard and encountered danger several times over the years.

Fortunately, there was no danger, and the danger was finally saved.

Lu Xuanji said: "It's not easy for you, congratulations, the great road can be expected!"

Xu Muyun said: "I have the inheritance of the gods, but I also have to bear the corresponding responsibilities. In the future, I must fight the undead to the end. The city of gods is only in the state of being half-recognized as the master. Only by entering the realm of tribulation can we fully recognize the master! Outside! How is the situation, how about the undead?"

"I've been stuck here for a hundred years, and I don't know a lot of information."

Lu Xuanji said: "Not long ago, the undead devil entered the Zifu world, encountered a crisis, and fell into a seal. There is a war going on in the outside world, and many races are fighting together. The eight holy races began to challenge the status of the undead race. Beat it up like a dog's brain."

"The situation is a bit chaotic, but on the whole, the undead and the eight saints are taking advantage of this opportunity to clear up some forces!"

Xu Muyun asked, and Lu Xuanji answered, talking about the outside world.

For some things, the analysis is extremely detailed.

At this moment, the city of God was trembling violently, and wonderful ripples were flashing, surrounding it.

The city of God is moving, but the movement is very small, silent, and the vibration is minimized. I don't know how long it took before the city of God stopped.

A voice appeared in the void and said: "Tell you the bad news, we are being watched, and we are being watched by Qingdi! Qingdi is the supreme powerhouse who crossed the ninth level of tribulation. Such a supreme powerhouse, see everything, and understand all things. Once I leave here, I will be noticed by him."

"But during the war, the city of God was damaged, and many formations, formations, and buildings were severely damaged. Some materials are needed to repair, but resources are scarce in the ruins of the world, but they are competing with all kinds of immortal gold materials. Yes, Xiao Yun'er needs to absorb the spiritual energy from the outside world if she wants to enter the realm of combined Dao; if she wants to enter the realm of transcending calamity, she needs to experience the catastrophe outside. But these are not available in the ruins of the world."

Lu Xuanji asked, "Senior, what are your plans?"

Qi Ling said, "I'll stay here to attract Qing Emperor's attention. You take Xiao Yun'er out of here."

Lu Xuanji said, "Senior, can't you leave here with Yun'er?"

Qi Ling sighed: "No. My goal is too big. If I leave here, it will attract the attention of some people. At that time, no one will be able to leave. On the contrary, it is you, the goal is very small, and the Feather Demon Race. A shelter. Xiao Yun'er enters your cave to hide, there is no danger!"

Lu Xuanji nodded in agreement.

After negotiating properly, Xu Muyun entered the cave, and the secret was hidden.

Lu Xuanji flickered and left here.

The Eternal God City is moving, avoiding the pursuit of a certain person, and starting to hide and seek.

Time has passed, and three years have finally come.

As the time came, the survivors went to the exit position and walked out of the ruins of the world.

"This place is too filthy and not suitable for cultivation at all!"

"In the past three years, my cultivation did not improve, but went backwards. There is also a junior brother who was invaded by evil thoughts and turned into a strange beast. It's too miserable!"

"I'm not bad. I came out alive, but the price is huge, but my profound meaning has increased by 30%. This is a supreme opportunity and good fortune."

"I'm in there..."

When everyone walked out, they all looked sad, and a few people had joy in their eyes.

Lu Xuanji was also among the crowd and walked out.

At the exit, the spiritual senses were scanning one after another, and after confirming that it was correct, everyone left.

Lu Xuanji entered the team of the Feather Demon Clan.

In the direction of the undead, Yin Wuyue's eyes are flashing, the golden light is flashing in the child's hole, the runes are changing up and down, it seems that he sees interesting things in his eyes, and he said: "Father, I met an acquaintance, that His name is Xiao Yan, he is an extraterritorial demon, and his aptitude is still higher than mine!"

Qingdi looked and saw a man, low-key and inconspicuous, but with strong aptitude and amazing potential.

"interesting!"

Emperor Qing looked at Lu Xuanji with a hint of curiosity in his eyes.

Yin Wuyue said: "This extraterritorial demon has invaded our world and robbed some resources. His aptitude is even more extreme, so he should be killed!"

Emperor Qing said, "What if you kill Xiao Yan?"

Yin Wuyue frowned and said, "Father, what does this mean?"

Emperor Qing said: "What good will it do for us to kill Xiao Yan? There is no benefit, but offend the Great Emperor Turin. In the world of immortality, small things are about fighting, but big things are about human accidents. You can't see through Xiao Yan's disguise, can't Emperor Turin see through?"

Yin Wuyue nodded.

Xiao Yan's disguise was very successful, and most of the Daoists and even the Tribulation Masters couldn't see through it.

But it doesn't mean that some existences are really indestructible.

The Turin Emperor can see through it.

But after seeing it through, it is to condone someone, which itself shows some problems.

Maybe this Xiao Yan has taken refuge with the Great Turin; or the Great Turin has deals with some giants in the Feiyu World; it may also be for other reasons and other purposes.

This is all explained. Xiao Yan was temporarily unable to move.

Yin Wuyue said: "Could it be that just condone Xiao Yan like this, Xiao Yan's aptitude and understanding are even higher than mine, and he may become a supreme giant in the future. At that time, it will bring a huge threat to my undead. "

Emperor Qing said with a smile: "It's not that we can't move! As long as there are enough benefits, it doesn't matter if we kill the Feather Demons. But now that Xiao Yan is moved, the benefits it

brings us are limited. It's better to give Turin a little for the time being. Face. As for Xiao Yan's threat, it will be thousands of years later!"

"Since the undead devil was suppressed in the Zifu world, the situation is going to be a little chaotic. Among the eight saints, some saints openly supported the rebels, and even disguised some monks, joined the rebels, and openly fought against my undead. ; There are also some saints who directly attack some secret realms, open some seals, and release some extraterritorial demons."

"As for the Feather Demons, they are in a neutral state. They are only trading with the monks in the Feather World, colluding with some monks, and flirting with each other. It's just a small matter. We have to learn to tolerate, learn to compromise, and really tear our faces. Maybe our The loss will be even greater!"

Yin Wuyue was silent.

In the past, the stable Eight Great Saint Races began to become restless, and various incidents continued.

In comparison, it was only a small matter for Emperor Turin to recruit monks from other worlds.

Seeing it is better than not seeing it.

Otherwise, it will really make a big mess, and it will only make some people happy.

"Hey, there is the breath of the city of God there!" As if sensing something, the Qing Emperor's figure flashed, and he entered the ruins of the world again, bang bang bang, and the war broke out again.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji returned to the Feather Demon Clan's team.

But the back is sweaty.

Just now, he felt a murderous intent and locked his qi. But then the air machine disappeared.

But he still trembled in his heart, inexplicably fearful and uneasy in his heart,

"Yin Wuyue, Saint Lady Yin Ming, still found me..."

Lu Xuanji felt uneasy in his heart.

Although for some reason, the saintess did not expose him, but instead dispersed the killing intent.

But she knew it wasn't over.

Everything is just the beginning, and bombs that do not explode are also the most dangerous.

No one knows when the bomb will explode again.

Returning to the Feather Demon Clan's team, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, seeing Princess Shengguang and the Taoist protector again.

The battleship is taking off and starting its return journey.

Lu Xuanji began to organize the harvest, and the progress of Profound Truth has improved a lot. There are dozens of harvest storage bags, and there are several treasures and fairy crystals in them. Of course, the most precious thing is the two Profound Truth Fruits, one of the ice attribute and the other of the star attribute.

"Ice attribute, star attribute, suitable for them, but not suitable for me..."

Lu Xuanji sighed.

These people are either his women or his partners, and it is not a loss to give them.

In the world of immortality, individual heroism is unacceptable.

The most taboo for cultivators is to be brave. No matter how strong one's cultivation is, in the face of the group fight of the strong, the weak enemy is strong, and the few enemies are many. Son, train some comrades in arms, and at the moment of war, a group of people besieged a certain elder.

A month later, the battleship returned to Turin.

After three years of absence, Lu Xuanji saw Shi Xue again. Shi Xue became more beautiful and more powerful.

"Xiaoxue, I miss you!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, hugged her directly, and said deeply.

"I miss you too!"

Shi Xue said, "Are you safe there?"

"It's not safe, it's very dangerous there, but there are still some harvests!" Lu Xuanji said, "It's a near miss."

It was another moment of conversation, and he was speechless about some things.

Shi Xue didn't ask.

"Give you a present!" Lu Xuanji thought of something and took out a box.

Shi Xue was curious and opened the box at will, but looked at the box, "This is..."

Looking at this fruit, I was immediately stunned.

Her arms trembled a little. She thought that there were many gifts in the box, but she didn't expect it to be this gift.

No matter how precious it is, it is not worth mentioning in front of this fruit, and it is also insignificant.

"This gift is too precious, you should take it immediately!" Shi Xue said with trembling arms, "If you take it, you will add a kind of profound meaning, which will be of great benefit to you. Even if you sell me, it will not work. Worth the fruit. I'm not worth it at all!"

"Is it all worth it?"

The fruit of profound meaning is priceless.

If you take it yourself, you can add a Profound Truth Fruit to increase your own heritage.

Even if you don't take it, you can exchange for a lot of things, supreme power, strong guards, beautiful women and so on. Many things that seem to be out of reach are not vulnerable in front of the fruit of profound meaning.

As long as he is willing to hand over the Profound Truth Fruit, there will be a calamity-transcending power who will protect him for thousands of years; if he is willing to give the Profound Truth Fruit to those sisters, many cold-hearted princesses will become enthusiastic and give it away Hug and become his Taoist companion.

Shi Xue touched her face. She was considered to be unparalleled in beauty, with an alluring appearance, but the most indispensable thing in the world of immortals was beautiful women.

Cultivation of immortals is the evolution of life. The longer the time of cultivation, the more perfect the Dao Law will transform the appearance of the monk, and the closer it is to the Dao.

When the cultivation base is low, there are so-called ugly girls; but none of the senior monks are ugly girls, all of them are beautiful.

"I'm not worth it!"

Shi Xue said.

"Take it! Don't linger!" Lu Xuanji looked at this scene, but was speechless. He took out the fruit and stuffed it into Shi Xue's mouth.

After eating the fruit, it melted in the mouth, turned into a mysterious magic power, and entered the body.

Shi Xue closed her eyes and digested the Profound Truth Fruit.

The fruit of profound meaning entered the body, quickly decomposed, turned into one after another law, turned into profound meaning, and flowed in the body; it entered the soul again, and the soul was immersed in the profound meaning of the stars. Can be clearly touched.

The profound meaning is rapidly advancing, and the speed of comprehension is dozens of times faster.

Buzz!

With the deepening of profound understanding, Shi Xue stood directly in the void, and three pairs of wings appeared behind him. The wings were all snow-white, like a swan. The feathers were engraved with exquisite runes. Sacred and majestic.

But at this moment, under a strong surge, the three wings were directly broken.

As old wings break off, new wings start to grow.

A pair of wings, white in color, with countless ice runes on them. The runes in the pork belly are combined together, constantly condensing and changing, turning into exquisite wings, which seem to be energy wings, but they are transformed in a single thought. wings for flesh;

Another pair of wings appeared, com with the mystery of the starry sky, the sun, moon and stars flashing, and the stars were changing, vaguely echoing the endless stars in the sky.

With only two wings, it has become graceful and luxurious.

In the void, one after another starlight fell and entered the wings.

Buzz!

The endless starlight fell, Shi Xue's aura was improving, refining the seventh layer, refining the eighth, refining the ninth layer, and soon reached the peak of refining.

The profound meaning of the stars is improving, and it will soon change from incomplete to perfect, and enter the realm of small perfection.

Another endless flash of ice and snow, and the profound meaning of ice and snow is also improving, and it has improved a lot.

About an hour later, Shi Xue's feet landed on the ground, her two-meter-long wings retracted, and she quietly dormant behind her back. When she opened her eyes, she revealed a happy expression: "The profound meaning of stars is small, and the profound meaning of ice is also the same. When it reaches more than 700/10,000, it is about to reach Consummation."

"In two hundred years at most, I will be able to enter the realm of union! At that time, I will be able to avenge my mother!"

Thinking of the hatred of the past, Shi Xue showed a refreshing look.

Two hundred years is just the minimum requirement.

In fact, in recent years, she has also entered some secret realms and gained some opportunities.

The time it takes to join the path will only be shorter than this.

Lu Xuanji said: "In the ruins of the world, I met Shi Qingyu, but unfortunately let him escape!"

Shi Xue said: "It's okay, let her escape this time, and kill her next time!"

With the improvement of strength, self-confidence is also improved. The elder sister, who was regarded as the enemy in the past, has fear and looks up, but now she is more and more calm, and her mood is also rising.

More calm and comfortable.

"Don't be careless!" Lu Xuanji said, "On the way back, I met her. She is very powerful and seems to have adventures."

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On the bed, rolling and fighting continued.

I don't know how long it took, and it was finally over.

Lying on the bed, Lu Xuanji was a little tired, as if he had entered the time of the sage because of exhaustion, enjoying the peace of mind after the joy.

There are many joys in life, but the greatest joy is the joy of men and women.

The pleasures brought by the pleasures of men and women prove that he is still brave and still has all kinds of low tastes.

Lu Xuanji thought about it and said, "Xiaoxue, I'm leaving!"

Shi Xue turned around, sensed his breath, and said, "I know, you're leaving!"

Lu Xuanji got up and said, "I'm leaving! I'll leave this to you!"

He took out a storage bag and handed it over.

In the storage bag, there are some immortal gold, divine materials, immortal crystals, seventh-grade elixir, eighth-grade jade talisman, etc., all carefully selected from the spoils, not only for value Precious and rare.

Leaving these treasures is enough to save lives.

It is also enough to fight against Shi Qingyu, enough to save his life in the future changes.

In the past, Shi Xue's aptitude was average, and naturally she was not valued by her father, which was optional; but now that her aptitude has improved, she has been valued more and more, and her status has also improved.

As for that sister, let's be a whetstone!

Everyone has his own business, and some things, what can he not do?

Shi Xue seemed harmless to humans and animals, and she looked cute, but she wasn't really cute. If she really thought she was weak and deceived, she would suffer a lot.

"Husband, don't worry about it!"

Shi Xue said.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward again and kissed.

With lingering and reluctance, Lu Xuanji got up and left.

Quietly, he left Turin City and the Feather Demon Clan's territory without disturbing anyone.

Turin the Great just glanced at it and turned into a calm look.

The void is changing, and the position of the space channel, waves of ripples are flashing.

At the location of the passage, a man in Tsing Yi appeared, feeling the familiar atmosphere, his mind could not help slackening, and his footsteps flashed back to Chu country.

The state of Chu is still the same, and various wars and small battles continue, but the overall stability can be maintained.

Back at Lu's house, Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and the moment he opened the cave, a woman's figure flashed and came.

As soon as the woman arrived, she felt a sense of oppression. A chain of rune chains appeared, entering the flesh and blood, blocking the body's qi and cultivation, and the cultivation continued to decline, falling to the peak of God Transformation.

The will of heaven is in motion, and a wave of evil thoughts come, and the world is disgusted.

The woman sensed her body, and the eighteen rune chains in her body penetrated deep into her bloodline and integrated with her bloodline, forming a terrifying suppression.

Under this kind of suppression, not only the cultivation base was suppressed, but the peak of virtual refinement was forcibly suppressed to the peak of spiritual transformation; bloodline potential, talent perception, and physical strength were all suppressed.

When the mana is activated, the mana becomes jerky and difficult, and the power of running the secret technique also drops sharply.

The origin of the world excludes her, and she cannot absorb the spiritual energy of the outside world at all, and is isolated by the world.

Above the primordial spirit, there are thirty-two rune chains, which cut off the possibility of the primordial spirit leaving the body.

The woman felt unwell all over her body, and her whole body was suffering.

"Brother, is this the Zifu world?" Xu Muyun said.

"Exactly!" Lu Xuanji said, "I have countless identities and many vests, but there is only one real identity, and that is Lu Xuanji, the head of the Lu family of the Chu country. This is the ancestral land of our Lu family. Here is the place. There are eight-rank formations, and there are many lore methods, even if the cultivator of the Tao comes here, he will be in danger!"

Xu Muyun said: "Everything here, I feel extremely uncomfortable, the origin of the world is suppressing me... This place is extremely unfriendly to me!"

Lu Xuanji said: "According to the view of Zifujie, you are an extraterrestrial demon and are suppressed by heaven. If you walk outside, you will encounter all kinds of bad luck. But this is the safest place. It is a supreme and powerful tracking. Even if it is blocked by the city of God, it is extremely dangerous.

As long as you walk in Feiyu World, it is possible to expose yourself and attract the pursuit of the supreme power. But in the Zifu world, it is much safer, and no one dares to arrest you. The Supreme Almighty dare not! "

Xu Muyun nodded and said, "That's true, but the environment here is extremely unfriendly to me! This place is not suitable for my cultivation!"

"It doesn't matter, I have the supreme secret treasure, but to a certain extent, I can distort the perception of the Tao of Heaven, change the form of some laws, and transform you into a monk in the world of Zifu!" Lu Xuanji asked, "Can you be willing to become my Zifu? monks in the world."

"Ha ha!"

Xu Muyun thought about the memories passed down by the Protoss, and said with hatred: "Our Protoss originates from the Cloud God World. Since the destruction of the Cloud God World, our Protoss is homeless, and the Feiyu World is not ours. Home, becoming a monk in the Zifu world is nothing!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Okay! Next, I will spend time transforming you into a monk in the Zifu world."

With a wave of his hand, he took out the Thirty-Three Days Treasure, the treasure light was flashing, and the runes on it were flashing, surrounding Xu Muyun, and began to transform it.

Whoosh!

The sky-buying cauldron sprayed out endless fire that burned everything, Xu Muyun urged the magic formula, the light above the body was flashing, and the flames began to smelt, quenching the blood.

She found that although such a flame is powerful, it can transform herself quite well.

The temperature of the flame is just right, not only can it not hurt her, but it can also purify her blood and temper her physique.

Woohoo!

The air currents surging in the cauldron and entering her body are just the weather; it is the cauldron that flashes and refines into a stream of original energy, which enters her body and soul.

Under the tempering of these two great treasures, her cultivation is constantly improving.

Even the rune chain on his body made a crisp sound, and there seemed to be signs of damage.

clang clang!

The big bell is ringing, turning into the power of sound killing, just to control the rhythm, control the progress, the lethality of the sound wave is constantly decreasing, but it is constantly tempering its soul.

The shadowless sword was flashing, turning into sword qi, and entering her body, the sword qi did not hurt the body, but widened the meridians and transformed the blood vessels.

The inextinguishable thunder talisman appeared, evolved into a silver lightning, the mountain danced with a silver snake, slaughtered down, and a dazzling light was emitted from the body.

The Qiankun gourd sprayed out a series of treasures, entered her body, and tempered her body as a magic weapon;

Chaos map, chaotic secrets, twisting the secrets on her body, the suppression of the world is weakening a little bit, and the smoke of the world is decreasing.

The god-killing hammers changed into hammer shadows, smashing on her body, like hammering iron, tempering her physique, and a trace of impurities was beaten and left,

The thirty-three-day treasure is flashing, and many magical treasures have changed their light, constantly tempering her body, tempering her soul, and perfectly controlling the rhythm, so that the magic weapon does not hurt her origin;

During the tempering, her realm did not improve, her cultivation remained the same, but her combat power was steadily improving.

In particular, the rune chains on his body shattered one after another, smelting the flesh and soul.

The rune chain evolved from the origin of the world, representing the suppression of the world and the suppression of luck.

But under the constant bombardment of the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure and Lianxu, the chains were constantly broken and merged into her origin. Every time a rune chain is fused, the suppression of Qi is a little less; Qi and blood are a little stronger, and the mana is constantly growing.

One, two, three...

When the last rune chain broke, the breath of Xu Muyun burst out, and the world suppression disappeared.

On the contrary, because of the digestion of many rune chains, he has had a close connection with the world. The origin of the world is getting closer, and the fate of heaven and earth is getting closer.

At this moment, she is no longer a foreign demon, but a caregiver of heaven and earth, a caregiver of the world's luck, a good daughter of Tiandao's father, and Tiandao's favorite son.

The rich qi fortune rolled down like a long river, gushing endlessly.

Qi Luck keeps condensing and changing, turning into a blue umbrella, majestic and domineering.

The blue canopy is changing, and the purple circles on the periphery are gradually increasing, and the range is constantly increasing; but the blue in the center is shrinking, only occupying a small part of the center.

The luck is purple, the canopy is manifested, the blessings are in the sky, and the creation is endless.

This feeling is unprecedented.

Xu Muyun felt all this, almost intoxicated, immersed in it, unable to extricate himself.

It is also to perceive oneself, the blood on the body is improving, the blood is golden, and there are runes in the gold, the blood has surpassed the king level, and is moving towards a higher level.

"Thank you, big brother!"

Xu Muyun said, his expression was a little excited, he stepped forward and hugged this one, just gnawed.

Lu Xuanji was not hypocritical, and the cabbage that was delivered directly to the door could be delivered directly there.

Instead of letting others eat the Chinese cabbage, it is better for me to eat the Chinese cabbage.

Soon, the two merged together and gradually became a whole, as if fish and water were perfectly fused together.

Lu Xuanji subconsciously operated the double rest exercise, the origin was fused and found together, the bloodline was improving, and the mind was just about to move. During the weekend, he began to benefit for the first time.

In the past, when he took two days off with those women, the benefits were limited.

Because of his high cultivation, strong physique and strong origin, it is extremely difficult to improve a little bit.

Instead, those women benefited greatly.

With the help of the weekend, those women's physiques are improving, their talents are improving, their cultivation is improving, and they are breaking their own shackles again and again.

Beyond pleasure, there are limited benefits.

But this time, for the first time, I felt that the cultivation base was improving, the cultivation base was improving, the source was improving, and the bloodline was improving.

In the past, he was only a mortal body with average aptitude, but he was later transformed into a pure Yang Dao body, and his aptitude became top-level; but later he was transformed into a good-fortune Dao body, and his aptitude entered the ceiling position, and his aptitude was at the peak of the Zifu world.

The creation of the Tao body can no longer be improved a little.

But now, during the weekend, the blood vessels are improving, and the fortune physique is improving.

This kind of improvement seems to have changed from 99.9 to 99.9999. It seems that it is only a few digits after the decimal point, but the meaning behind it is extraordinarily huge.

"It turns out that I still have the possibility to improve!"

Lu Xuanji thought in his heart.

Three days later, the two got up one after another.

Xu Muyun got up, wearing a dress, his expression was a little flushed.

Lu Xuanji was also refreshed.

"I'm going to cross the robbery!"

Xu Muyun said, his figure flashed, and he left here.

Lu Xuan followed closely behind.

The void was tearing apart, and the two of them flickered and flew high into the sky.

The higher the flight, the thinner the air, the thinner the aura, and the colder the surroundings. Above thousands of miles in the sky, the starry sky is endless darkness, and there is a burning fireball in the distance, which is the sun.

There are countless stars flashing, blinking, like eyes.

There are also some planets scattered around, desolate and cold.

Swipe!

In the starry sky, a meteorite fell, the wreckage of the stars fell, and various scattered spheres were running, turning into a natural disaster of destruction. But when they were close to the two, they burst open one after another.

This is outer space, and if the spiritual cultivator enters here, it may encounter unexpected events.

But to a cultivator, it was nothing.

"I'm going to cross the robbery!"

Xu Muyun nodded and said, the aura on his body burst out completely, the mana surged out like a tide, and the energy of destruction surged out. Powerful qi and blood surged out, and the golden qi and blood exuded a trace of destructive power, sweeping the world, and the void trembled slightly.

Woohoo!

In the void, the robbery clouds are condensing, and the black pressure is pressing together. The more condensed, the more tyrannical. The silver electric light and the golden electric light are intertwined with each other, and the black magic energy is surging, and there are ripples of destruction, and endless flames are mixed together. In it, it is constantly accumulating.

The more accumulated, the more powerful.

Lu Xuanji watched this scene and avoided it far away.

Card it!

Card it!

The silver lightning fell, and the calamity of destruction swept over. At the beginning, the catastrophe was relatively stable, and its power was within the normal range. But as the thunder and lightning condensed, the power of the robbery continued to increase. The endless thunder, the flames of destruction, the monstrous magic wind, and the humanoid lightning, etc., were mixed together, and the scene of transcending the robbery was no longer visible.

The only certainty is that Xu Muyun is still alive.

Lu Xuanji watched this scene, worried about whether she would survive the doom.

But I am even more worried about the next scene.

There are three calamities for human beings, the calamity of heaven, the calamity of life, and the calamity of human beings.

Heavenly robbery, that is, thunder and lightning killing, flame burning, inner demon invasion, etc., seems to be powerful, and many times appear beyond the outline, but after all, it is reasonable to speculate one or two.

As long as you are well prepared, you can survive the doom.

Life calamity is the amount of qi in the dark. If the qi is insufficient, it will lead to killing and death.

Human calamity, human cause and effect in the dark, human killing precepts.

The calamity is better, the fate is unpredictable, and the human calamity is unpredictable.

Lu Xuanji was not worried about the calamity, but he was more worried about the calamity of people and life.

The void is ringing, how fierce the Heavenly Tribulation is.

It is impossible to block the air machine at all, and the terrifying aura comes out, and any formation can not block it.

The other low-level cultivators haven't sensed anything yet, but at this moment, most of the great masters of transcending tribulation have woken up and sensed the terrifying energy.

"Someone is attacking the way?"

"Cultivator of Hedao, another chess player is about to be born!"

"To prevent her from advancing, it is better to impose restrictions!"

"Another little dragon appeared!"

"To kill, or not to kill!"

In the void, the spiritual senses are awakening, observing the catastrophe here, and it seems that the catastrophe of destruction will be brought down at any time.

Those calamity-transcending almighty spiritual thoughts are flashing, and the energy of destruction is flashing. Some plan to descend on a clone to kill them; some plan to descend and kill them.

The world's resources are limited, and it is doomed to be seriously involuted.

Under serious introversion, it is necessary to suppress the enemy, suppress the weak, and prevent some people from becoming powerful.

In the past, the ten sects monopolized most of the high-level resources, and the resources above the gods were expensive, several times or ten times that of this sect;

As for the resources above refining, it is forbidden to leak and circulate on the market. Even among the ten major sects, many giants have formulated nihilistic orders to artificially reduce the number of cultivators.

Many monks died in the end because of the lack of the void order.

Whether or not one can become an imaginary person has nothing to do with aptitude, comprehension, or talent. It only depends on the background.

If the ten major sects are born, or have the corresponding background, they can obtain the order of nothingness, and they have the qualifications for advanced refinement. If there is no background, even if the talent is evil, it is useless. com

As for the suppression of the cultivators, it was even more serious.

Once you look at a cultivator, the background is not big enough, or there is a lack of connections, then you will just die. Transforming the spirit and refining the virtual is powerful, but it is still a chess piece in essence; but when it reaches the realm of combining Tao, it has become a chess player.

The world's chessboard is so big, there are only a few people who can play chess, and no one wants to have one more chess player.

"If I want to be successful in transcending the calamity, I am not allowed!"

At this moment, a terrifying aura descended in the void, and a certain tribulation master came to attack with the next clone.

Boom boom boom!

The black armor, wrapped around the body, looked down on its true colors, but in his hand was holding a sword with a real dragon depicted on the sword, and said indifferently: "The blood of the gods, the gods of the king's blood! It's delicious, and it is qualified to be mine. Blood slave!"

kill!

Saying that, the qi machine is activated, and it is about to enter the calamity.

When he enters the calamity, the power of the calamity will rise by a level.

He can resist, but this female cultivator of the ***** race will be severely injured or even killed.

clang clang!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the Bell of Death, and this fairy weapon began to explode with power.

The black armored cultivator flew out, and wounds appeared on his body.

"Junior, you are courting death!"

The black armored monk said angrily.

Just the next moment, a big bell bombarded, and the energy of destruction hit, the law of death annihilated everything, and the black armored cultivator died on the spot.

Immortals are so powerful!

A clone of a certain transcending calamity was forcibly obliterated by one move.

"Who else dares to fight?"

Lu Xuanji shouted, the mana activated the big bell, and the sound waves of death spread out, turning into endless slaughter, and it seemed that it could evolve into a peerless murder at any time.

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clang clang!

Lu Xuanji activated the bell of death, the profound meaning of death erupted, the law of death swept in, the void was slightly distorted, the breath of death swept across thousands of miles, and the sound wave of death emitted a trace of destruction, as if to suppress everything, shattered everything.

The power of this fairy weapon has been activated to the extreme, and it seems that it can burst out at any time.

The artifact spirit is also waking up and entering the peak moment.

Lu Xuanji moved the big bell, and the bell sounded with despair, but also with the idea of destruction, with endless slaughter.

If it comes to the moment of despair, to the moment of desperation, he doesn't mind burning blood, sacrificing blood to the bell, and turning it into terrifying lethality. At that moment, even a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator can be severely injured or even killed.

The price that can be paid is also huge, and he may be completely destroyed.

It's just that there is no choice in life, and it is impossible to become a superior person without working hard.

In the previous life, when a company had just grown and developed, capital came to buy it. If it refused to harvest, all kinds of shady methods would attack it until it made you bankrupt.

In the same way, a certain big country may just develop and grow, and all kinds of attacks will come, or sign a certain plaza agreement, or sanction a certain high-tech enterprise, or trade friction, etc., do not beat a certain big country. Torn apart and never gave up.

In the world of immortality, it is cruel and indifferent.

Xu Muyun's advanced realm of combined Dao will threaten the interests of some people, will they cede their interests?

Not at all, it will only be suppressed!

The top ten sects are enough, there is no need for a new sect!

The number of tribulation monks, the number of joint monks, is already enough, there is no need for one more. If someone wants to force her to become a powerhouse, they will kill her.

Only by showing great strength, showing the possibility of breaking the net, making the enemy fear, and making the enemy afraid, can there be a chance to survive the calamity.

Lu Xuanji's heart was beating violently. He felt that the Lu family and him had reached a watershed position and had prepared a lot. But now, there is no guarantee of victory. What he can do now is to activate the bell of death and fight with the enemy. You die and I live.

It's like a street fight. Two gangsters who don't know the details fight each other. Whoever wins the first round will have the advantage in the future. At this time, not only reason, not only calmness, but also courage and ruthlessness are needed. .

"That's a fairy weapon, a fairy weapon with the law of death, I don't know that senior forged it!"

"The trouble is big, it seems that if you want to kill this junior, you have to pay a huge price!"

"This is an immortal weapon. Once the immortal weapon is activated, it can fight across levels and kill the cultivator. Unless there is a great power to transcend tribulation, this junior can be completely killed!"

"It's hard to say, once the Immortal Artifact erupts and enters its heyday, you can fight for a while with the monks on the ninth floor of transcending tribulation. Even if the Supreme Master shoots and smashes the Immortal Artifact, he will have to pay a huge price. !"

"You shoot, or I shoot!"

"Why don't you take action!"

"Cough, it's up to you to take action. The old man is seriously injured!"

"Not good, not good, the old man is not in good condition, and he needs to rest for a while!"

"Let's make a move, now is the best time, if we don't make a move, another great master will be born, then it will be our trouble!"

"The Great Master of the Dao, urging the Immortal Artifact, can already compete with the Great Master of Tribulation!"

"There are foreign troubles inside, and Feiyu World is invading outside, but now there are some loose cultivators on the rise, and some small sects on the rise. The majesty of our ten sects has been seriously challenged, and the situation is extremely unfavorable for us. It's not as good as now, Make a decisive move and kill him directly!"

"It's not right, let her survive the calamity. Now that the foreign demons are invading, we need some cultivators of the Tao, the cultivators of the tribulation, to share part of the pressure for us."

"It's okay to share the pressure, but our sect also has Tianjiao, and they are the only ones who advance to the realm of combining the Tao, it can't be a loose cultivator!"

"Loose cultivators are not allowed to advance to the realm of combined Taoism. If they discover the advanced combined Taoist realm, the ten major sects will join forces to kill them. Have you forgotten the rules?"

In the void, one after another of spiritual thoughts communicated, some advocated to kill Xu Muyun, and some advocated to give up the killing and let you survive the calamity.

Many spiritual thoughts are communicating, quarreling constantly, and it is difficult to come to a conclusion for a while.

In this world, the ten major sects dominate everything, and at that moment, they worked together to formulate the rules. Only the cultivators within the ten major sects were qualified to advance to the realm. As for loose cultivators other than the ten major sects, they are not allowed to advance to the realm of combined Taoism.

Once they discover the advanced stage of the loose cultivator, they will all be killed without mercy.

Over the years, many loose cultivators have broken through their shackles and hit the realm of joining the Tao.

But just after the catastrophe, a big hand came down and directly obliterated them.

The world is small and there are few sects.

Ten sects are enough, and eleven sects are not needed. Any loose cultivator who wants to peep into a higher realm will kill without mercy.

If in the past, Xu Muyun wanted to prove the realm of Dao and Dao, seven or eight tribulation cultivators would have been besieged and fell into a desperate situation of certain death.

But when the Undying Demon Lord entered the Zifu Realm, there was a mass killing, and the ten major sects suffered heavy losses.

The surviving tribulation cultivators were also seriously injured, and they were recuperating from injuries in a secret realm, so they were not allowed to take action lightly.

At this moment, Xu Muyun transcended the calamity, and was about to achieve the moment of the great master of the road, and many tribulation masters hesitated.

Sending an avatar seems to be unable to kill Xu Muyun.

Only the deity can be dispatched, but which one of the transcending tribulations can be dispatched, it is necessary to think about it!

In particular, Lu Xuanji exposed the immortal artifact, the death bell was threatening everything, and the calamity-transcending almighty dispatched might be seriously injured or even destroyed under the attack of the immortal artifact.

Who shoots, this is a big question?

The calamity-transcending powers present at the scene recommended each other, but there was no confirmed candidate.

Ordinary people may not be afraid of death, but cultivators are afraid of death. The stronger the cultivator, the more afraid of death, but not afraid of death.

Many monks cultivate immortality because they want to live for thousands of years, tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years, or even immortality.

Because they are afraid of death, they cultivate immortals, and they have a lot of scruples.

In order to prevent a certain loose cultivator from advancing to the realm of joining the Tao, it is to put yourself in, and the great power of transcending the robbery will match the cultivator of the Tao, and implement one to one. Is this worth it?

They are the great powers of transcending the calamity, and they are porcelain, but they can't collide with anything like a tile.

They are the great powers of transcending the calamity, and their status is high.

The tribulation cultivator was afraid of death and did not want to go out.

It was another discussion, and the task was assigned to the monks who were connected with the Tao, and ordered some monks to attack.

But these Daoist monks also shied away and were unwilling to take action. If they make a move, no matter whether they succeed or fail, they will suffer heavy losses, or even perish.

It's too expensive to start.

Some cultivators euphemistically said that the injury had not healed; some cultivators said that they were in retreat and ascetic practices; some cultivators said that they looked left.

Just choose to resist!

clang clang!

The bell was ringing, and Lu Xuanji urged the fairy weapon to maintain its deterrent power.

Nuclear bombs are the most powerful when they are on the gun mount.

Similarly, the immortal weapon is the most powerful when it is not attacked.

At this moment, the calamity dissipated, Xu Muyun appeared, there were more wounds on her body, and the Tao of destruction was eroding.

At this moment, the colorful rays of light fell, this is the creation of the heaven, the reward of the heaven.

Absorbing these good fortunes, Xu Muyun's Qi machine is constantly stabilized, and his cultivation is stronger.

Xu Muyun nodded and took him away.

Activate the fairy weapon, interfere with the changes of the heavenly secret, erase the tracking of outsiders, and disappear completely.

The two did not return to Chu State, but went to a desolate area of the Barbarian Continent and settled down temporarily.

Lu Xuanji said: "It's too dangerous. If it weren't for the Undying Demon Lord, who severely damaged the ten major sects, even if we had the fairy weapon in hand, we would be very dangerous!"

Looking back on the scene just now, I was fearless and didn't feel anything at the time, but now I look back on it, but I was covered in sweat, dripping with sweat.

Fortunately, the fairy weapon deterred everything and suppressed everything. Temporarily frightened some people, and finally escaped safely.

Xu Muyun said: "This is the luck in the dark. The luck is interfering with their thinking. The Heavenly Dao thoughts continue to amplify their timidity and make them relatively mentally retarded, so that we can be safe from danger."

Lu Xuanji said, "That's the truth!"

Xu Muyun said, "Brother, I'm going to retreat. I've just entered the realm of the Dao, and it will take some time to stabilize the realm, so I can't accompany you!"

Saying that, he stepped forward, approached him, took the initiative to hug him, and kissed him.

Lu Xuanji fought back.

It was not long before the two separated.

After Xu Muyun told some things, he disappeared.

The realm of harmony, the avenue of self-comprehension, is in harmony with the heaven and the earth, and the avenue of self-comprehension is turned into a brand and left in the origin of the world.

Daoist monks can use their own avenues to break out unprecedented combat power.

The Realm of Harmony, unlike the previous major realms, is divided into nine small realms, but it is divided into the initial stage of the combination, the middle stage of the combination, and the completion of the combination.

In the early stage of the union, the profound meaning was raised to ten percent.

In the middle stage of Hedao, the profound meaning was raised to 50%.

The harmony is complete, and the profound meaning is raised to 100%.

Of course, the strength of a Taoist monk is not only based on the level of profound meaning, but also depends on the strength of the monk's physique, the strength of the soul, the power of magical powers, and weapons.

It was as if Lu Xuanji was holding the fairy weapon, and under the activation of the fairy weapon, he could die even if he was in perfect harmony.

This is not because he is strong, but because the immortal weapon is too powerful.

three days later.

When Lu Xuanji returned to Chu State, the long distance from Barbarian Continent to Yuan Continent was an inaccessible distance for a cultivator in a lifetime, but for him, the distance became even shorter.

"Patriarch Lu, another change!"

Lu Xuanji looked at someone, slightly unfamiliar.

After inquiring, I learned that the patriarch of the thousand people was sitting.

It was the monk who inspected the Lu family again. Many monks were sitting down.

Instead, I got some good news. Not long ago, my son Lu Fan entered the realm of virtual refining.

"Congratulations, you have finally entered the realm of virtual refining, with a lifespan of at least 10,000 years. The future is promising, and there are infinite possibilities. I finally don't need black-haired people, but white-haired people!" Lu Xuanji drank his tea and sensed the opposite. There was a hint of joy in the son's energy.

In this world, geniuses are the minority, and ordinary people are the majority.

Among mortals, there are only a few monks with spiritual roots. Among the 2 million people in the Lu family, there were only more than 2,000 monks with spiritual roots. There may be more than twenty monks who have entered the foundation building.

The Lu family is constantly growing, its territory is constantly expanding, its resources are constantly increasing, the proportion of monks among mortals is constantly increasing, and the number of monks is increasing. Only God can shake, and Lianxu is the ancestor.

The upper limit of many monks is broken again and again.

But geniuses are still a minority, and most people are just ordinary people.

Among the grandsons, great-grandsons, great-great-grandsons, Lai-suns, Xun-suns, still-suns, Yun-suns, Er-suns, etc., most of those monks with average aptitude have been sitting in the years.

Up to now, there are as many as 5 million Jindan cultivators in the Lu family, 300,000 Yuanying cultivators, only 1,000 people who can transform into gods, and only 12 cultivators.

The lack of top-level cultivators is a dilemma faced by the Lu family, and it is also a dilemma faced by many emerging families. It is easy to fail.

On the contrary, those old-fashioned families, each generation gave birth to some imaginary masters, and they kept accumulating.

Lu Fan smiled and said, "Father, it's just a fluke!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Fuck is also luck. Luck is very important. Back then, your brother..."

Thinking of his son Lu Xian, Lu Xuanji felt a little melancholy.

At one time, he was proud of this son, and his son Lu Xian inherited his pure Yang Dao body, and it was matched with the fire spirit root, and the expectations were huge.

Unfortunately, the world is impermanent, and there are always various surprises.

Lu Fan said, "Father's condolences, I want to come and find their reincarnation!"

"Hope it!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

Yuan Ying monks can be reincarnated and reborn, but after reincarnation, there will be a mystery in the womb, and they may not be able to awaken the memory of the previous life.

There are too many surprises and uncertainties in reincarnation.

Looking at his father, Lu Fan couldn't help but change the subject and said, "Father, the situation has been bad recently, and the invasion of Feiyu World has eased a lot recently. Those extraterritorial demons seem to be busy with other things, and have not treated our country Chu. Launch an attack. On the contrary, some forces are asking us to increase the amount of offerings."

"It's a big loss outside, come to us, come to harvest the leeks!" Lu Xuanji said: "What are they asking for?"

Lu Fan said: "This is their request,"

With that said, he took out a document with resources for tribute.

In the world of immortality, big fish always eat small fish, and small fish eat shrimp.

In the past, the cultivator family established various markets, harvested the low-level loose cultivators, and established various regulations to prohibit killing and stealing treasures. technique, etc. This is not because those cultivating families are kind-hearted, but want to cut the leeks, at least to fatten the leeks.

If the policy is too harsh, the loose cultivators will be exploited severely, and the loose cultivators will vote with their feet to leave certain areas and enter another area.

The leeks have all run away, how to cut the leeks.

In the Danyang Sect, Tianling Sect, and Houtu Sect of the Chu Kingdom, rules were also established to protect the weak immortal family, establish a stable order, and better cultivate leeks, so as to achieve better harvest.

In the Zifu world, the ten major sects dominate everything. They occupy some fertile soil and obtain high profits; for some remote places, it is enough to simply collect some offerings.

The state of Chu is considered a barren land, and it needs to offer some resources to the state of Jin.

The Lu family is on the rise, replacing the three major sects and becoming the master of the state of Chu, but it still has to be handed over to worship.

The resources for these offerings are not many in number, which is just right.

The resources offered are too few to cut the leeks, which will make the leeks grow;

Too many consecrated resources will cause turmoil in some areas, and leeks will resist.

The top powers are pursuing stability, and stability is overwhelming, and they don't want turmoil and war in their jurisdictions, which will affect profits. But now the resources enshrined above are a bit large in number, no longer cutting leeks, but starting to kill pigs.

Lu Xuanji flipped through the receipt. There were high-grade spirit stones, black profound iron, fortune-telling fruit, five-element fruit, etc. on it. Compared with the past few years, it had increased by three layers.

The quality of these resources is not high, but the quantity is quite large. The Lu family can afford it, but it will hurt the bones.

Lu Xuanji said: "They, this is testing!?"

"Yes, it's just testing, and it's also cutting meat with a dull knife!" Lu Fan said: "Resistance has a cost. If UUkanshu www.uukanshu.com puts forward some harsh requirements and asks for some rare resources, our Lu family can't afford to give up Chu. country, just run away. Then concentrate on attacking, they will lose a lot!"

"But if we propose some offerings with low requirements, we will feel that resistance is not worth it, and we can only agree with our noses. Then they will continue to test and exploit us!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Son, troubled times have come. In a peaceful and prosperous world, any existence that resists order will be suppressed by the ten major sects. The resistance of our Lu family is like an ant, and it will be easily pinched to death. But now the devil is not dead. You took action and destroyed the Wuji Sword Sect, the Hehuan Demon Sect, the Wanbao Sect, and the other seven sects were also hit hard."

"Their control over all places is extremely weak, and we should do it."

"I don't think it's necessary to give the offerings to the state of Jin. Instead, we have to take action to capture the states of Jin and Qi, and expand our own territory."

Lu Fan swallowed his saliva and said, "Jin State is the protectorate of Wuji Sword Sect. We are provocative..."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Wuji Sword Sect, is it still there?"

Lu Fan was silent.

The Promise Sword Sect has long been destroyed by the undead devil, and the survivors are licking their wounds, and they have no time to care about these little things.

Lu Fan said: "The Promise Sword Sect has been destroyed, but other major forces have intervened!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Maybe the remaining seven sects will interfere in Jin. These seven sects have also suffered heavy losses. How much energy can we put on Jin! As long as we take action quickly, we can make a certain These things have become facts. Those big forces can only hold their noses and approve!"

"Could it be that you can still send the Daoist Great Master, the tribulation master, to come and destroy our Lu family!"