

Cultivation 661

Chapter 661

People who are good are bullied by others, and horses who are good are ridden by others.

Bullying the soft and fearing the hard is also human nature.

If it were the ten major sects, Lu Xuanji would naturally shy away and become his grandson when they were strong; but now the undead demon slayed them all at once, three were wiped out, and seven suffered heavy losses.

By now, they are all losing their power, and it is time to take advantage of the fire.

At the moment when Xu Muyun was crossing the calamity, the ten major sects chose to back down, so that he could see the weakness of the ten major sects.

This kind of weakness made Lu Xuanji grow bolder.

The annual contribution is still not required to be paid.

He also took the opportunity to occupy Qi and Jin, and expand the territory of the Lu family.

After occupying these sites, the resources of the Lu family will be further expanded, and the number of cultivators of the Lu family will further increase.

Lu Fan said in surprise: "Father, this is really what we want to do. We are provoking the ten major sects."

"Haha, son, you have to understand that there are no ten major sects anymore, there are only seven left!" Lu Xuanji sneered: "The immortal devil invaded, those big forces are already too busy to take care of themselves, we just occupy Qi State, Chu State That's it. It's just a drink of soup. Could it be that those great masters of the Dao, and the masters of transcending calamities, will take action to destroy us."

"Son, starve to death for the timid, and endure the courageous. This is a troubled time, and troubled times are our opportunities."

"Those big forces occupy high positions and can continue to cut leeks. These are vested interests. They naturally hope that the world will be stable, no wars, and peace and harmony. Only in this way can their interests be maximized. It takes troubled times, only heroes in troubled times can rise, and troubled times have a chance!"

"Otherwise, there are only so many resources and so many chessboards. Those big forces will only try their best to block the channels for ascension. Am I qualified to advance to join the path and achieve transcendence? There is no chance at all!"

Lu Xuanji said in a cold tone.

Lu Fan worried: "Once my father starts a war, it will be bloodshed for thousands of miles, and the Lu family will inevitably be killed and injured countless times!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The top ten sects have suffered heavy losses. We need to replenish blood from the hands of us, the bottom-level monks. If you want to not cut the flesh, you have to fight."

"Father, my son understands!" Lu Fan nodded and said, "It's just that we have to plan carefully, summon another Supreme Elder, and discuss it together!"

The old father wanted to start the fight, but he could only delay as long as possible.

Lu Xuan continued: "In the past, my Lu family was just a Zifu family. After being attacked by a powerful enemy, the family cultivators were wiped out. Only a few remnants gathered together and barely stood firm. But some buildings The Ji family is eyeing us; some Zifu families are also suppressing and wanting to get down."

"The situation of the Lu family is not good. It may be an accident that it turned into powder. At that time, I was lucky enough to hug the thigh of Jin Xi's ancestor and barely maintained the situation; it was another marriage with the Ye family, and the Ye family gave some help. Only then can the Lu family regain its vitality and become the Zifu family again!"

"I also took advantage of this opportunity to become a cultivator of the Zifu. But then, the pressure from other families, the pressure from the Jindan family, the Lu family was a bumpy one, and the

family was destroyed several times in the middle. Even with the protection of Jin Xi's ancestors , or nine deaths, several accidents!"

"After arriving at Nascent Soul, some ancestors even used swords to kill people and wanted to use the demon clan to destroy us. After arriving at the gods, they fought with several ancestors of the gods of Chu, and finally destroyed the Tianling faction and destroyed the Dongji Tianzun. , I, the Lu family, became the ruler of Chu!"

"I killed the Lu family step by step to be able to get to this point. Similarly, the monks of the Lu family are also on the rise. Many monks have died, but as long as they don't die, their cultivation will make great progress. During this process , our Lu family has been destroyed several times!"

"Now provoking the ten major sects and occupying the Qi Kingdom and Jin Kingdom, etc., the risk is small and the profit is large. The worst outcome. The Lu family destroys the sect again, what's the big deal!"

Speaking of the moment of destroying the door, Lu Xuanji looked calm and used to it.

It's natural to get used to it.

I really thought that the Lu family was lying flat and came to this point.

I really thought that the enemy was in the mud, and I would destroy all the enemies without hurting one person.

Totally impossible.

If you want to rise, you must dare to fight, dare to fight, and dare to pay the price.

Lu Fan listened and said, "My child understands!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and didn't care.

Whether you understand or don't understand, you can just execute the command.

Lu Family, it's up to you, my father, to have the final say.

Little boy, it's okay to use soy sauce in normal times, but at the critical moment, it's up to you, my father, and me.

A month later, in the hall.

The twelve cultivators of the Lu family gathered together.

The cultivator is the supreme elder of the Lu family. He usually doesn't care about things, but at the critical moment, it decides the fate of the Lu family and determines the future development direction of the Lu family.

Lu Xuanji looked at the people who attended the meeting.

He, Qinglian, Ning Xue, Lu Bailing, Lu Fan, Zhao Yuer, Lu Mengling, Lu Jiuling, Bai Xiaoyao, Zheng Fang, Fengyun, Yueliuli, etc., were about twelve people.

Qinglian and Ning Xue are his Taoist companions;

Lu Bailing, Lu Fan, Lu Mengling, and Lu Jiuling are descendants of the Lu family.

Zhao Yu'er is Lu Fan's Taoist companion.

Bai Xiaoyao, Zheng Fang, etc., are the sons-in-law of the Lu family.

Fengyun and Yueliuli are the guests of the Lu family.

Looking at everyone present, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and stated his purpose.

"It's time to fight!"

"It's just that the risk is a little big!"

"Will they intervene!"

"If they intervene, our Lu family is in great danger!"

The crowd began to discuss, some in favor and some against. After a day of intense discussions, he finally made up his mind and took the lead in fighting against Jin and then against Qi.

If you don't start a war, you're done, and if you start a war, it's a big game.

At night, in a cave of the Lu family, the decorations in the cave are extremely luxurious and extravagant. The beds here are made of precious wood; the ground is paved with animal skins, and when you step on it, it is soft and smooth. The Taoist platform is forged with top-quality spiritual jade, and there are spices ignited next to it, which emits cyan smoke and has a fragrant fragrance.

In the central position, a bronze Dan furnace was set up, and the ground fire was burning below. The furnace cover made a crisp sound, and Dan incense leaked out.

The woman went to the table and opened the mirror.

The light on the mirror is flickering like running water.

The runes above are flickering, changing like flowing water, and the runes are rising and falling, deducing the supreme creation.

At this moment, a woman appeared on the mirror. Her face was heroic, she was wearing cyan armor, and her aura was mighty and domineering, like a peerless female ***** of war.

"Cissy, what happened!"

The blue-armored man asked.

"Young sect master, recently, the Lu family intends to attack the state of Jin and annex the state of Qi by the way!" The woman opened the mouth and said, roughly speaking about the things

discussed at the meeting, talking about the affairs of the Lu family, and talking about the pattern of the Lu family. , especially focusing on describing that Lu family ancestor, Lu Xuanji.

The woman, from Wuji Jianzong, belongs to the inner disciple.

Among the Wuji Sword Sect, Zifu is a handyman disciple, Jindan is an outer disciple, Yuan Ying is an inner disciple, Huashen is a true disciple, Lianxu is an elder, as for the great master of the way, the elder of transcending tribulation, belongs to Too high elder level.

In the old days, the turmoil of the Chu state and the rise of the Lu family.

In particular, the rise of Lu Xuanji, the ancestor of the Lu family, attracted the attention of Wuji Sword Sect. Sending an inner disciple to join the Lu family, that is when she joined the Lu family and married a cultivator of the Lu family. In the long years, the Taoist companion fell upon the transformation of the gods; on the contrary, her aptitude was ordinary, but she became a monk of the transformation of the gods.

After becoming a god-turning cultivator, the woman was also satisfied.

As for refining emptiness, combining Tao, etc., you don't have to think about it, you can think about it when you are daydreaming.

At the same time, tell some information about the Lu family to Wuji Jianzong.

After the Wuji Sword Sect received the information, some advocated to draw Lu Xuanji into the sect, become the elder Keqing, and become a high-level cannon fodder;

At the moment when the two sides were arguing, the Undead Demon Lord invaded and killed seven, seven, and eight.

As for Zhao'an Lu Xuanji, it was also postponed indefinitely.

The young master sneered: "It's fine if I don't move the Lu family. That kid dared to take action against Jin. I really thought that my Wuji Sword Sect would be easy to bully. Although my Wuji Sword Sect suffered heavy losses, the rotten boat also has three pounds of nails. If you want to eat Jin, you are not afraid of losing your teeth."

"Lu Family, how powerful is that ancestor?"

The woman said: "The pinnacle of virtual refinement!"

The young sect master sneered: "Peak Refinement has arrogant capital, but this is not the reason why he provokes my Wuji Sword Sect. Since he is looking for death, he will kill him. Originally, he planned to recruit a dog for the sect. But If the dog is disobedient, then kill him!"

What happened to the peak of Refining the Void? It's not that she hasn't killed before, she has already killed seven or eight.

She was born in a sect, with a big family, strong aptitude, amazing understanding, deep foundation, received formal education, and the guidance of famous teachers.

The woman reminded: "Young master, don't be careless. The ancestor of the Lu family is a peerless powerhouse. He has no strong background, no strong bloodline, and he has an amazing opportunity to reach the present. He also has a lot of hard work and work. It's extremely ruthless. It's best to ask the sect, and a Hedao elder to take action!"

"In that catastrophe, my Wuji Sword Sect suffered huge losses, and only a few ancestors escaped by chance, but they were all injured. The big sect is also a huge danger!"

"If they find the place where the ancestor is recovering, the ancestor will be very dangerous!"

"The Promise Sword Sect suffered heavy losses during the catastrophe, with all the elites being lost, and only a few people survived. The sect has become weaker, and the former allies have become dangerous and unreliable. Now the most important thing to guard against is Yes, those old allies.

The woman wanted to continue to say something, but the young master on the opposite side was already offline.

The Lu family was mobilizing, battleships were dispatched, and monks were gathering.

In this battle, Jindan cultivator is only qualified to participate in the battle, and only qualified to be cannon fodder.

As for the monks under the golden core, they are not even qualified to be cannon fodder.

Jindan cultivator is very weak, but the weak and weak in the eyes of Lianxu are like ants, and it may be a simple move to kill a large area. However, if there are too many ants, the elephant can be killed, and many Jindan cultivators can use the formation method to combine, and they can also burst into a powerful formidable power.

Ten Jindan cultivators form a formation, which can compete with the initial stage of Nascent Soul;

A thousand golden cores can be assembled to fight against the initial stage of God Transformation.

Ten thousand Jindan cultivators form a formation and can fight against the initial stage of virtual refining.

Hundreds of thousands of Jindan cultivators form a formation, and even the peak of virtual refining can collide with one or two.

Of course, only for a short period of time.

Under the continuous attack of the virtual cultivators, the formation formed by the combination of more than 10,000 Jindan cultivators would collapse after a long time, and all of them would be killed.

Might work at least a little bit.

The Lu family entered the general mobilization. Three million Jindan cultivators, 250,000 yuan infant cultivators, 800 Huashen cultivators, and eight imaginary cultivators gathered together for the final inspection and preparation.

For this battle, Lu Xuanji made several plans.

Plan 1, the Lu family easily won the victory, annihilated those remnants, and then began to occupy the state of Jin, gradually digesting the fruits of victory;

Plan 2, the Lu family won a difficult victory and suffered heavy losses, and at that time they would transfer their benefits to some people;

Plan three. The Lu family suffered a disastrous defeat, and the elites suffered heavy losses. At that time, some of the remaining Lu family cultivators fled to the cave to escape; some Lu family cultivators scattered to other countries to save the Lu family's fire.

The best plan, the worst plan, everything, Lu Xuanji has calculated.

Only with more preparation and more back paths can you be safe and worry-free.

The Lu family is preparing everything and will set off in three days at most.

Over the years, the Lu family has been in constant wars, fighting against demon cultivators, against demon cultivators, against otherworldly monks, and against local monks. However, the overall scale of these battles was not large, but this time, the monks from the seventh floor of the Lu family were used to mobilize most of the main force.

If the Lu family was defeated in this battle, it would no longer be a broken heart, but a disaster.

In the past, many forces that surrendered to the Lu family would also backfire and besiege them one after another.

The wall is pushed down by everyone, and the stone is thrown into the hole. This is a routine that everyone knows.

The day before the Lu family left for the expedition, Lu Xuanji left quietly.

Coming to a remote town, this town has only a few qi cultivators, very low-key and inconspicuous. But Lu Xuanji arrived at an inn and waited patiently.

After a while, a woman came. She was wearing a white dress, her skin was as white as snow, her appearance was delicate, and her slender legs were extremely charming. Her appearance is not so beautiful, but it gives people a sense of peace of mind. She walked into the door and said respectfully, "Meet the master!"

This person is Fang Liuli.

In the past, Lu Xuanji planted a nail outside to be responsible for outside intelligence.

Lu Xuanji and Fang Liuli had a single line of contact. Outsiders didn't know their relationship at all, and no one in the Lu family knew.

Lu Xuanji looked at the woman in front of him and said, "Yes, yes, Fang Liuli, your aptitude is average, but your luck is very good, and you have entered the realm of virtual refining!"

Fang Liuli said, "This is my luck. If it wasn't for the resources given by the master, I might not have been able to get to this point."

Looking back on the past, my heart is also sighed.

In the past, she was just the head of a small sect, the peak of Yuan Ying, with average aptitude and average understanding. If there were no accidents, the peak of Yuan Ying would be the peak of her life. As for the probability of becoming a god, it may not even be one tenth.

However, the master rescued her, and she gave allegiance to the master, probed for information for him, and dealt with some things.

Her luck is getting better and better, but there is a one-tenth probability that she will enter into a divine transformation; then, there is a very low probability that she will enter the realm of virtual refining.

Lu Xuanji said: "Lianxu, I don't help you very much, but you are outstanding. Otherwise, my Lu family would not have only twelve Lianxu... By the way, how is the situation in Jin, and what is the information?"

He seems to be reckless, but he is very cautious and stubborn in his bones.

Fang Liuli said: "Master, the state of Jin seems to be peaceful, and I can only detect some information on the periphery. I want to investigate it carefully, but I can't detect it, or I can detect some irrelevant information. See this has explained some of the information. The problem is, Jin is very dangerous!"

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "Dangerous, how dangerous is com?"

Fang Liuli said: "The three major sects have been destroyed, and countless forces have been destroyed. When the big forces are weak, they are accustomed to relocating their own forces to some wild places. It happens that Jin, Qi, and Chu countries are It's a savage land."

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "This is the reason why I started. Our Chu country has already been targeted, and some people are testing our Lu family. The situation in the Lu family is in some crisis. Disaster. You can only take the initiative to attack, and hit a punch to avoid a hundred punches!"

"It's like a weak dog. The weaker it is, the more it has to bark loudly and frantically, so as to frighten a group of people. Otherwise, the skinny dog will only be chopped up and reduced to dog meat."

Fang Liuli was also silent.

The situation in the Lu family is in a crisis. If you want to avoid being chopped into dog meat, you can only fight.

no choice.

Fang Liuli asked, "How powerful is the master?"

Lu Xuanji said: "Invincible under the right way, ranking the top five among the peak of virtual refining, or even higher. The so-called evil geniuses, etc., are vulnerable in front of me. I never worry. The battle of refining virtual level is just I'm worried about those Great Daoists, as well as the elders of transcending tribulation, they will take action!"

In the world of immortality, bullying the small by the big is a common occurrence.

Unless there is a big backstage, and the enemy is afraid, they will pay attention to the rules.

Fang Liuli said: "Master, don't worry, those great masters of the Dao, the elders of transcending tribulation, they will not take action. Their injuries are very serious, much more serious than you think."

Lu Xuanji asked curiously, "How serious are their injuries."

These seniors and elders, how serious their injuries are, this determines his next policies and methods, as well as how to deal with them.

Chapter 662

How are they injured?

It may be that the injury is in critical condition, and he almost died; it may be that the injury is serious, but it will take thousands of years of rest to recover from the injury; it may be just a little injury, and it is now healed; it may not be injured at all, just a lie that he is injured.

The Promise Sword Sect suffered heavy losses, but what exactly was the loss?

This determines the next strategy.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Will those great powers of tribulation take action?"

"Won't!"

Fang Liuli confirmed: "Their injuries are very serious. Once the serious injury is shot, even if the master can be killed, the injury will be aggravated, or even annihilated."

Lu Xuanji asked again, "The Great Master of Dao, will he make a move?"

Fang Liuli said, "Great Master of the Way, the probability of making a move is around the third floor!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I understand!"

Fang Liuli continued: "Master, this is some information I collected in Jin, which may be of some use to you!"

Said, handed a jade slip.

Lu Xuanji opened the jade slip and recorded a lot of information on it, including the detailed information on the monks of the major forces in Jin, the number of the bottom monks, and the relationships and connections behind them. Several were recorded in detail.

Looking at this information, Lu Xuanji was quite happy.

Fang Liuli said something again and left later.

"It's still not safe, I still need that one!" Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique, wrapping it around his fingers, the blue silk was changing, and he was summoning the one.

About a moment later, a woman appeared in the void, dressed in red clothes, as charming as fire, wearing blue embroidered shoes with flowers embroidered on them; her lips were bright red, beautiful and brave, with a smile in the corners of her eyes, especially on her chest. for moving.

Holding a sword in his hand, the body of the sword is long and narrow, with flower textures on it, and the length is one meter five.

It was Su Haitang.

Su Haitang looked at him curiously, with a look of surprise in her eyes: "It's just that you haven't seen each other for 1,500 years, you are from the Nascent Soul realm in the past, to the peak of virtual refining. Your cultivation speed is a bit fast, surpassing me by a lot. A lot. I'm not as good as you!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Fairy Haitang, you were at the peak of virtual practice back then, but now you are still at the peak of virtual practice, and your cultivation speed is a bit slow!"

Fairy Haitang sighed: "There are some things that I didn't want to say! Fifty thousand years ago, I was also a peerless genius, and I got the inheritance of a predecessor. At three thousand years old, I have entered the peak of virtual refining, and I have to attack the harmony. Dao realm! Just when I passed through the catastrophe, a big hand appeared. It shot me to death!"

"Fortunately, I am proficient in a secret technique, and I felt a little uneasy before transcending the calamity. Based on blood essence, I forged a clone and sealed it in a secret realm to prevent accidents. After the death of the deity, my Wake up with the clone and replace the deity! What you see now is my clone."

"At the beginning, I didn't know the origin of the big hand, but I learned later. Loose cultivators like us are not qualified to advance to the realm of combined Taoism. Once the realm of combined Taoism is advanced, the ten major sects will definitely have the great power of transcending the calamity. its obliteration."

Talking about the past, Su Haitang's eyes flashed a sullen look.

Lu Xuanji was silent in his heart and said, "My condolences!"

Fairy Haitang said: "I'm already used to these things. After I got that information back then, I almost despaired. With my aptitude, I will definitely achieve a union, or even an advanced transcendence. But because the ten major sects stand in the way, My path is cut off, and I will be stuck at the peak of virtual refining for life!"

"With hatred, I started to hunt down the monks of the ten major sects. Because I killed a lot, it attracted a cultivator who joined the Tao to chase and kill them. In the end, I entered the crystal coffin to recover from the injury, but the injury did not improve. , but fell into a desperate situation, almost exhausted and died. Thanks to your action, I can come back to life!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The undead devil invaded the ten major sects, and this is an opportunity for our bottom-level loose cultivators. You can take advantage of this opportunity to hit the realm of Harmony!"

"Haha, there are such good things there!"

Fairy Haitang sighed and said: "Not long ago, there was a peak of virtual refining who also thought like this, but after entering the realm of joining the Tao, a calamity-transcending expert immediately

shot and ate it directly. If you are seriously injured, it will take a long time for normal cultivation. You can eat a cultivator, but it can heal your wounds quickly."

"To kill pigs, you have to fatten them up and then kill them, so it tastes delicious. Recently, many newly advanced cultivators have been eaten. Even if the seriously injured tribulation leader is weak, he can kill a new advanced cultivator. Almighty. I am also a little more cautious, otherwise I would have been eaten by now."

Lu Xuanji said, "I have this, so I can protect you!"

Saying that, he took out a large clock and placed it on the table.

"This is..."

Fairy Haitang didn't take it seriously at first, but when she looked closely, she had a different feeling.

"This is a mouthful of fairy!"

Fairy Haitang asked with doubts.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "A newly advanced cultivator is a delicious treat for a seriously injured Tribulation Transcendence, but if a cultivator is holding an immortal weapon... Would the seriously injured Tribulation Transcendence still dare to take action? ? The delicious food at that time was a hedgehog that collapsed with a mouth full of blood!"

"Not long ago, one of my Taoist companions relied on this immortal weapon to directly advance to the realm of combined Taoism, and finally left safely."

Shaking the [Death Bell], Lu Xuanji became more and more aware of the importance of immortal weapons.

A fairy weapon is a nuclear bomb.

With a fairy, it means representation and a sense of security.

Fairy Haitang said, "Thank you very much. Use fairy weapons with caution... Your luck is declining!"

Lu Xuanji said, "What do you mean?"

Fairy Haitang said: "I have a pair of divine eyes, which can peep at the ups and downs of the monk's luck. In my feeling, you seem to have done something, which caused the luck to drop significantly. It is related to what you just said, I I vaguely understand some things. You have survived until now, not only because of the immortal artifact, but also because of strong luck."

"Fellow Daoist's luck is strong. Under the suppression of luck, it will interfere with their minds and make it difficult for them to make reasonable decisions. The blackmail of fellow Daoists is reluctantly successful. But the loss of their own luck is also huge. This is easy to pass the test. Among the top ten sects, there are some old seniors who have exhausted their lifespan or are seriously injured. They are very close to death, and they can fight to the death for the sect!"

"Xuanji, you have to be careful!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, showing his understanding.

Many of those sects, those tribulation leaders, are selfish, greedy for life and fear of death, but there are also some brave and fearless people who have the interests of the sect in their hearts and are not afraid of death.

The last time he was lucky, when he met the supervising tribulation cultivator who was just afraid of death, he succeeded in blackmailing, and there was no danger. , and take him away.

This is the luck in the dark.

It's just that next time, you may not be able to meet such luck.

Lu Xuanji said, "I plan to attack Jin, what do you think?"

Fairy Haitang said, "I said no, will you stop?"

Lu Xuanji said, "No!"

Fairy Haitang said, "That's right, you have something to say!"

Lu Xuanji said: "This time, I have a seven-level chance of winning when I attack Jin. But as long as I don't have a 100% chance of winning, there may be accidents. If I return victorious from this expedition, I won't say much. But If this time, I will die outside. Remember to take care of my Lu family for me!"

Fairy Haitang nodded and said, "I understand!"

"Farewell!"

Lu Xuanji said, turned and left.

After returning to Lu's house, Lu Xuanji gave an order and the army began to dispatch.

The mighty army began to advance towards the position of Jin State.

Such a large-scale military mobilization, mobilizing a large number of monks and various military supplies, it is almost impossible to be silent.

Soon, the state of Jin got the information and began to prepare.

Assemble the army and prepare for a decisive battle.

About ten days later, when the army had just reached the border of Jin, it encountered the army of Jin. Obviously, the army of Jin State intends to defend the enemy and the gate of the country, and fight a great battle with the army of Chu State here.

Among the army of Jin State, there are nine sects including Heiye Sect, Bairi Alliance, Lingjianmen, Famen, Xuantian Sect, and Lei Di Sect. There are about millions of monks gathered together, mighty, battleships in the void While flying, a terrifying air machine burst out, like a biting tiger, ready to slaughter it at any time.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji shouted, and commanded the army of Chu State to attack.

kill!

The monks of Jin also shouted, and the army rushed in.

The monks on both sides mobilized their magic power, magic weapons were flying, battleships were surging, all kinds of magical powers were fighting together, and all kinds of secret techniques were attacking and killing, and they were quickly mixed together, like two giant pythons interacting with each other. Intertwined, they are strangling each other frantically.

In the war of monks, there are no thirty-six strategies, and there are not too many tactics.

Some are just soldiers against soldiers, with generals fighting against each other.

During the battle, the two sides were extremely tacit, and they were all facing off against the same realm. The high-level monks did not attack the low-level monks.

Boom boom boom!

It was only the first confrontation, that is, countless bottom-level cultivators fell.

Jin Dan is dying, Yuan Ying is dying, Hua Shen is being destroyed, like dumplings, they fall to the ground one after another, turning into broken corpses.

The monks on both sides formed a formation and fought together.

The battle scene became extremely intense.

"Go to the void to fight!"

"Okay, let's fight in the void!"

At this moment, there are twenty cultivators in the Jin state, and only eight in the Chu state.

The two sides glanced at each other, and then in a very tacit understanding, they flew high into the sky.

When they reached the sky, they exuded a terrifying aura.

Lu Xuanji also motivated the mana, which swept in and attacked the monks in Jin.

Dengdeng!

As if a gust of wind swept through, the twelve cultivators of the Jin state were shaking and retreating.

His expression was frightened and uneasy.

"If you only have this ability, Jin will be destroyed today!" Lu Xuanji looked at the enemy on the opposite side, a hint of disappointment flashed in his expression, many people do not necessarily win, and the twenty cultivators on the opposite side can't resist it. He really wasn't enough to kill him.

The cultivators of the Jin state looked at each other and said in unison, "Young Master, please!"

In the void, a woman descended, wearing a silver armor with a domineering aura, and said, "Are you Lu Xuanji? You have some skills!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the young master, but said with a hint of contempt, "As for you, you're a little less capable!"

The woman was not angry, but said: "It is said that if you want to occupy Jin, you can! Why don't we take a gamble now, as long as you defeat me, I will give Jin to you; but if you are defeated by me, You can only join my Promise Sword Sect and become Elder Keqing!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Okay, I'll fight!"

"kill!"

The woman was not polite, and directly urged the secret technique to bombard her. The blood light flashed on the body, endless evil spirits swept through, and the tide of destruction wave after wave. One after another sword qi rose into the sky, blooming one after another blood-colored lotus flower in the void, evolving endless killing intent, sweeping over.

The profound meaning of slaughter and the profound meaning of the sword merged together, turned into a lore sword, and swept over.

Once the sword is out, there is no mercy.

At this moment, she is no longer a flamboyant woman, but a fierce **** killing sword, born to kill.

Lu Xuanji sensed the change in the cover and threw a punch.

Good Fortune Divine Fist, works fortune, all things evolve.

Boom boom boom!

The wave of destruction swept through the collision, and the residual energy wave swept around.

The cultivators onlookers dodged one after another, so as not to be affected.

When the aftermath of the energy dissipated, Lu Xuanji didn't move, but the young master took ten steps back, his face flushed, and his blood was tumbling.

"impossible!"

The young master said, looking in a trance.

How could he be so powerful!

"kill!"

The young master is activating the secret technique again. The blood-colored texture on the armor is erupting, the energy of destruction is rising, and the endless clouds of blood snakes are rolling, forming blood-colored waves within a radius of ten kilometers.

The breath on her body erupted, a war sword appeared in her hand, the **** patterns on the sword body were activating, and the sword energy of destruction burst out, condensed into a stream, turned into a peerless edge, and stabbed the enemy at a fast and ruthless speed. , means domineering and ferocious.

Lu Xuanji delivered another unremarkable punch.

The young master changed his tactics again.

Kill kill kill!

At the beginning, the young master was still calm and flattered, but in the confrontation, his mentality began to avalanche.

The eyes became blood red, the swords became more ruthless, and the tricks became more and more violent.

However, this didn't change anything.

During the collisions, she kept retreating, cracks appeared in the void, and blood-colored traces appeared.

The young master's body is being injured, and the injury is getting worse.

Pfft!

In the end, he couldn't bear it any longer and spit out a mouthful of blood on the spot.

"I lost!"

The young master said angrily, with unwillingness flashing in his eyes.

How could she be defeated, how could she be defeated by a loose cultivator.

You can feel the injury on your body, feel the terrifying mystery, and your mind is completely awakened.

She lost.

The ancestor of the Lu family gave her face, so she looked better.

In a life-and-death confrontation, she would die miserably.

"If you lose, Jin is yours!" The young master said unwillingly, clenching his fists, his eyes blood red.

Lu Xuanji said: "I lost. I don't think so. You can invite the [Wuji Sword Sect], those great masters... As long as they make a move, they can still kill me!"

"If you lose, you will lose!" said the young master, "They won't take action. It's not worth a mere Jin Kingdom! Jin Kingdom is yours!"

After speaking, the young master disappeared.

"You surrender!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the crowd and said indifferently.

"kill!"

The cultivators of the Jin state glanced at each other and attacked Lu Xuanji one after another.

The young master can surrender, but they cannot.

Boom boom boom!

Sword qi surged, flames fluttered, frost freezes, etc., all kinds of ultimate moves swept in, and the bombardment could not be described as violent. But Lu Xuanji just raised his hand slightly and punched, and immediately everything dissipated, like a bubble.

Lu Xuanji moved his footwork, turned into lightning, approached a virtual cultivator, and slammed down with a punch.

Most of his body was torn apart, and the virtual cultivator died on the spot.

Lu Xuanji was activating the secret technique again, punched out with one punch, and another mobile phone of cultivating virtual cultivators fell.

Kill kill!

Lu Xuanji is like a supreme **** of war, fighting across the battlefield.

The twenty cultivators of the Jin State were cultivators who joined forces to attack, but all kinds of ultimate moves were defeated one after another.

On the contrary, the punch Lu Xuanji waved collapsed everything, directly blowing up the enemy.

One, two, three, four, five... When the tenth cultivator fell, the remaining Jin cultivators seemed to be afraid and began to run away. But the cultivators of the Lu family made a move to mobilize the formation to stop the void and cut off the possibility of their escape.

The battle has become a one-man performance.

Combat has become simple and boring.

When the last Void Refinement cultivator died, less than three minutes had passed.

"Master, we are victorious!"

Ning Xue said, looking in a trance, somewhat unbelievable.

This time, isn't it a battle of life and death?

Why does it feel like soy sauce!

"We won... the enemy is very weak!"

Lu Xuanji said lightly.

The battle at the refining level is over, but on other battlefields, the fight is still going on.

It's just that the overall situation has been decided, and the battle of the bottom cultivators cannot change anything.

The cultivators of the Chu state were so high above and watched the battle.

Looking at the Lu family's Jindan, Yuanying, Huashen, etc., fighting for the enemy, there are always Lu family cultivators dying, and many geniuses are dying among them. But he was unmoved and let the war continue and the Lu family cultivators perish. The ***** road in the country is either the blood of the enemy or the blood of one's own. This is a necessary process for the rise of the Lu family.

To attack and destroy the state of Jin, how could we not shed blood.

Even if some people want to surrender, they will never agree.

Without enough blood, the war will not end.

The war goes on, the killing goes on.

A month later, the war ended with the victory of the Lu family.

Many forces were purged, and many sects were purged. Except for a few rare monks such as alchemists, magicians, and talismans, they were recruited. Most monks were purged, especially the monks above Jindan were all killed, or outright expulsion.

The state of Jin achieved a change of dynasty.

The so-called change of dynasty is not just in name, it is more about the replacement of the old interest class by the new interest class.

This is also the reason why Lu Xuanji kept increasing the intensity of the war and refused to surrender.

There is not enough blood to let the old class die, and it is difficult to complete the replacement.

If the new class is not fed, the rule of Jin may not be stable.

Chapter 663

Up and down the Jin Kingdom, countless monks were wailing, angry, desperate, and cursing, but they couldn't change the nature of the losers.

When the young master was defeated, she resolutely pulled away, but she retreated completely, but the bottom cultivator below suffered. This is the price of the weak.

He is not strong, but he is attached to a strong person. The key moment is to be betrayed and used for trading.

On the attic, the young master sat on the chair, put down the teacup and said, "Congratulations, you have taken over the Jin Kingdom!"

Lu Xuanji said lightly, "Fellow Daoist, you won't come to me just for tea!"

The young master smiled and said: "I'm here to give you a chance! Hold this token of Elder Keqing. From today, you will be Elder Keqing of my Wuji Sword Sect. With this token, you can get many benefits. "

Lu Xuanji didn't take the token, but said: "Elder Keqing, I don't like it, let's forget it. Elder Keqing, it sounds good to be an elder, but it is essentially cannon fodder, that is, being a dog, the benefits are limited, but Suffer, suffer, and endure all kinds of danger."

"I am not a fool. Even if I am a dog, I will be a dog for other sects. Why should I be a dog for you [Wuji Jianzong]. After all, in that catastrophe, the Wuji Jianzong suffered heavy losses and is no longer worthy of becoming one of the top ten sects. ."

The young master's eyebrows jumped, and evil spirits flashed in his eyes.

To give you the qualification to be a dog is to look up to you, don't be shameless.

Your arrogance is the way to die.

If someone had rejected her like this in the past, she would have given an order long ago, and the protector would take Lu Xuanji and torture him to death.

But after the catastrophe, the Wuji Sword Sect suffered heavy losses, and the survivors were also recovering from their injuries. The sect was in a dire situation.

I can only endure it.

"Humph, just wait! After a thousand years, when the elder leaves the customs, he will definitely kill you. No, no! I won't kill you, but directly around your neck, with a dog pen on it, directly Let you lie down on the ground and learn to bark, and be a dog directly for this young master!"

The young master thought with resentment in his heart, but he said: "How can you have such an idea, how can you be a dog when you become an elder Keqing? After becoming an elder Keqing,

you can safely pass the calamity, and you can become a great master of Dao, no one Tribulation is coming. The ten major sects once stipulated that a loose cultivator cannot become a cultivator. But if he becomes a sect guest, it is possible to become a cultivator!"

Lu Xuanji listened, but only laughed a few times.

Not really at all.

Whoever takes it seriously and who is stupid, it is better to believe that a sow can climb a tree if you believe in the promises of the ten major schools.

"Don't go to the Three Treasures Hall if you have anything to do, talk about something if you have something to do, get out if you have nothing to do!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

The young master said, "I am here to give you some opportunities!"

Lu Xuanji smiled without saying a word.

The young master continued: "In the long years, countless strong people have been born in the Zifu world, and many immortals have soared away. Those strong people who have ascended, and countless strong people who have crossed the tribulation have not been able to soar, but also Leave some treasures and good fortune. These treasures are big and small, but each has its own mystery!"

"Fellow Daoist, it's just a loose cultivator born, without a big background, but it has come this far. It can be seen that it is a great chance to live!"

Lu Xuanji listened and laughed without saying a word.

Those who can cultivate to the realm of virtual refinement do not have great adventures and great opportunities. If they are too lucky, they will not be able to reach this step.

The young master continued: "There are seven continents in the Zifu world, Yuanzhou and Zuzhou, which are the foundation of the human race, and most of the human race monks are settled here. There are also other alien races such as the gods, demons, and monsters, and the human race also settles down, but the number is not large. In Zongzhou, it is mainly dominated by a large number of monsters."

"In the extreme north, there is a large continent called Beihanzhou. This continent is extremely icy, covered with ice and snow, with only a few races on it. Some secret realms, those secret realms are guarded by huge formations, and they are integrated with the world of Zifu, so it is difficult to break through... But they are also places of opportunity. As far as I know, those secret realms will be opened in the near future. There will be corresponding opportunities there."

"It's just the population of the secret realm and the corresponding coordinates, all of which are monopolized by the top ten sects. Originally, fellow Taoists had no chance to enter it, but he could become the elder Keqing of my [Wuji Sword Sect], but he had the opportunity to enter this secret realm. Corresponding resources!"

Having said that, he lost the token of Elder Keqing again.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji did not refuse, but asked, "Why give me such an opportunity?"

The young master said: "There are some secret realms that are restricted by their cultivation, and those whose cultivation is too strong cannot enter them. Some secret realms are extremely dangerous, and even the tribulation leader may fall. There are many opportunities, but the danger is also top-level. .You have to be careful!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Then what do I have to pay?"

The young master said: "If you enter those secret realms, if you die in it, then you won't say anything. But if you are lucky enough to survive, I need a ninth-grade fruit, or a ninth-grade nirvana pill, or a ninth-grade revival grass. , the ninth grade chalcedony..."

These elixir or medicinal pills are all ninth grades.

These elixir or medicinal pills are extremely important for the cultivator to recover from his injuries.

"And these!"

As the young master said, he handed over another jade slip.

Lu Xuanji opened the jade slip, which contained information about those secret realms, and also marked the danger level of some low-level areas, and also described some treasure places and holy places in detail.

Reading the contents of the jade slip, Lu Xuanji looked at the young master with suspicion.

The young master smiled.

Among the jade slips, there are private goods.

Most of the above descriptions are accurate and there is no falsehood, but some areas have exaggerated the dangers, some areas have insufficient descriptions of dangers, and some areas have concealed them. These are described within a reasonable range, and even if they are discovered later, the problem is not big.

The young master smiled and said, "If you accept Elder Ke Qing, you can keep the token; if you refuse, then destroy it."

Said, got up and left.

Lu Xuanji picked up the token, after all, it was to activate the mana and refine the token.

The token is flashing, and some of the information carried on it has entered my mind one after another.

There is a detailed description in it, and there are various benefits and benefits of Elder Keqing. It gives the impression that the treatment of Elder Keqing seems to be really good.

Just very quickly, Lu Xuanji shook his head, some things could not be taken seriously.

It's like a job advertisement, each one is better than the other, but if you really go there, you will find that there are so many people.

The figure flickered, the young master left the attic, tore through the void, and quickly teleported.

With just a few flashes, he left the country of Chu.

He took out another array plate and activated the array pattern on it. Immediately, the rays of light flickered, and the red flames rose and fell, turning into a stream of light and disappearing. After a while, he appeared in a hidden cave, which is one of the secret realms of the [Wuji Sword Sect].

Only the three caves of the cunning rabbit can save him from death.

The Wuji Sword Sect can become one of the most powerful forces in the Zifu world. Naturally, it has a strong background, various secret caves, various secret realms, etc., there are countless. As for the hidden cards, I don't know how many.

The Undying Demon Lord killed most of the [Wuji Sword Sect] powerhouses, but a few top elites fled away.

Entering the cave, the young master flickered and arrived in front of a palace.

"Meet the ancestor!" The young master said respectfully: "I have already given the token of Keqing to Lu Xuanji according to the calculation of the ancestor. He accepted the token and fell into the calculation of the ancestor!"

In the palace, an old voice sounded and said: "Everyone has desires, and the immortals have great desires. He knows that the Keqing token has a pit, but he still accepts the token, just because there is danger, it can bring The benefits are also huge."

"The most incomprehensible thing in the world is Yang Conspiracy, and he can't crack it. The moment he takes the Keqing token, he falls into the deity's calculation. Haha... Another delicious food."

The young master also sneered: "Food is food after all, no matter how clever it is, it is still food in essence. He is very cautious. When refining the token, he did not drop blood to refine it, but urged mana to refine it. After all, it still falls into the calculation. That token is the child order, and the mother order is in the hands of the ancestor."

"With the help of the mother order, you can lock the position of the child order, you can come down at any time, directly capture someone, and eat someone. Even if the token is lost, the mother order has already remembered someone's breath and can be deduced and tracked. I really thought that my

Promise Sword Sect was so cheap that I would spit out as much as I ate. How good it was at the time, how tragic it was afterwards."

The old ancestor felt the change of mana in the token, and showed a surprised voice, with a strange tone in his tone: "His mana is extremely pure and of high quality, it is only the mana of the peak of refining, but the quality of mana is comparable to the same. In the middle stage of the Dao. Among his mana, there are two powerful profound meanings, one is the profound meaning of creation, and the other is the profound meaning of the sword!"

"This is the first time I have encountered such a genius. It seems that there are only a few in history that can be compared to the Samsara Demon Emperor, Yuhua Daojun, Taichu Demon Emperor, Chunyang Daojun, Torch Dragon Demon Emperor, Golden Crow Demon Emperor, etc. Immortal aptitude...is the seed of an immortal!"

"He has a lot of luck on his body, and the strong luck doesn't make much sense. Could it be that he came here in response to a calamity, born from the origin of the world, to fight the undead monarch... It's a big trouble, we can't treat him as simple food. ."

There was hesitation in the old ancestor's tone, and there was a hint of apprehension.

If it's just an ordinary cultivator, if you kill it, you will kill it, just like killing an ant. If he eats it, he eats it, and he eats at least a hundred of such food.

But for the suspected son of luck, he felt uneasy.

"It's a little troublesome, the child of luck is a symbol of trouble and a symbol of danger." The ancestor said: "Under the protection of luck and the pursuit of powerful enemies, the child of luck will not only not die, but will rebel against the enemy. Kill, or even live with luck. If I shoot him directly, not only may I not be able to eat him, but it will cause a series of dangers..."

The young master snorted coldly: "Why is the ancestor so timid, and what if Lu Xuanji is the son of luck? Even if the ancestor is going to curry favor with him now, what can he get from the dragon's merit? At any moment, I can take my ancestors to fly together."

The ancestor said silently: "The son of luck may be very weak, but it is notoriously difficult to kill! Cough, cough... Those who can be easily killed are not the son of luck."

As he spoke, he coughed.

The young master asked eagerly, "Old Ancestor, how's your injury?"

The old ancestor said: "It's just lingering, it's just barely surviving. When I crossed the seventh catastrophe, I barely survived the disaster, but the source was severely damaged and has been seriously injured. Over the years, the thirty has not improved, but in It's getting worse, even if you eat some food to make up for your own blood, the injury is still getting worse."

"The Dao injury left by the robbery has caused my state to continue to decline. If I don't do anything, I can still persist for more than a thousand years; but if it is a low-intensity battle and a battle with a cultivator, I can only persist. It's been ten years; if I fight against the tribulation monk, maybe when the battle is over, I will sit down on the spot! Cough cough... After speaking, I coughed again."

In that battle, all the elites of the Wuji Sword Sect were killed in battle, and only his sick name was still alive and became the surviving ancestor.

The young master said: "Ancestor, what do you think of Lu Xuanji? The ancestor can take him away and live another life!"

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The ancestor coughed and said, "No, my origin is seriously injured, and I can't take the house at all. After the house is taken, the injury will not get better, but will continue to deteriorate! Taking the house is for me."

The young master was silent, not knowing what to say.

The Promise Sword Sect has already existed in name only, to be precise, it has completely perished. The declining sects will not attract the assistance of their former allies, but will fall into the ground, continue to strangle, and harvest the territory and legacy left by the Wuji Sword Sect.

These things should never have been your responsibility, but now there is no one in the sect, and you can only rely on you! The old ancestor sighed: "I originally thought that Lu Xuanji was just a small person, and he would be killed if he died; but now it seems that he has extraordinary luck and great potential, and it is very difficult to eat him!" "

"Since you can't be an enemy, you can only be a friend, cough, cough..."

The young master said, "But he captured Jin, and he even occupied our last shelter."

The ancestor said: "Don't be angry. He is a good ally, we can make good friends with him! People pay attention to love, hate, love and hatred, but between power and power, there are only eternal interests. For interests, Let go of the hatred of the past!"

"I know, you can't be angry, but you still have to let it go!"

"Forget it, since he has become the elder Keqing of my Holy Land, we can't be stingy, we can't give anything less... Remember to give him these!"

Saying that, he threw another storage bag.

The young master's complexion changed and changed.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji opened the storage bag and placed three volumes of the practice manual, as well as practice notes.

The three volumes of exercises are nothing.

But that volume of cultivation notes perfectly describes the various realms of cultivation, from qi refining, foundation building, to transcending calamity. In some subtleties, there is a very subtle discussion.

Lu Xuanji looked at it and couldn't help but marvel in his heart.

It is worthy of being a top holy place. It has hundreds of thousands of years of inheritance. After the summary of generations, it has a perfect understanding of various realms.

Even though he is a demon of aptitude, he is still far inferior in this respect.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji closed the jade slip, began to practice again, and sorted it out.

The mana on the body was running, circle after circle, with the fluctuation of the mana, the cultivation level on the body did not rise, but dropped a lot. The cultivation base of the ninth level of virtual refining continued to decline, down to the eighth level of virtual refining, and finally to the seventh level of virtual refining. The amount of mana is decreasing, but the quality of mana is increasing.

At this moment, not only did the combat power not decline, but instead increased a level.

It's another exercise technique, the immortal crystals are shattering, turning into rich immortal energy and being refined step by step.

The cultivation base has been improved again, and it has risen to the peak of virtual refinement.

On the basis of the original, the combat power has increased by as much as two layers, but the corresponding barriers to joining the path are also much stronger. If in the past, he had the tenth level of confidence to enter the realm of combined Dao, but now it has dropped to the eighth level.

Feeling the change in cultivation base, he suppressed the impetuosity in his heart.

After arranging the affairs of the Lu family, arranging the formation, handling the cultivator's stationing and defense, and when everything was properly handled, Lu Xuanji left Chu State and headed for Beihan Continent.

First, it flew high into the sky, constantly rising and increasing its flight height; when it reached a certain height, it began to descend rapidly, and gradually the ground continued to enlarge, and a world of ice and snow appeared. Just endless snow, endless white.

White is the mainstream here.

Landing here, Lu Xuanji was slightly uncomfortable under the illumination of the white light.

Motivated his eyes to adapt to the surrounding environment.

He took out another jade slip, determined the location, and began to perceive the surrounding, feeling the change in the void.

Spiritual thoughts turned into ripples, like flowing water, perceiving the endless void. The originally flat world became three-dimensional, and the space became ups and downs, with space folds, space turbulence, space ripples, space tides, space passages, and more. There are some special secrets.

They are always up and down, always moving.

It is extremely difficult to accurately locate those spatial secret realms, and only the most top-level supreme powers can do it.

Take out the jade slip, the space coordinates are recorded on the jade slip.

Buzz!

At this moment, a red light flashed on the jade slip, and Lu Xuanji sensed the secret realm.

Motivating the mana, he disappeared the next moment.

The moment of reappearance is already in a whole new world, with clear waters and green mountains, white clouds in the sky, and flowing rivers, tall trees, towering mountains, and animals running. It's just that the laws of heaven and earth here are different from those of the outside world. Not the same, Lu Xuanji felt uncomfortable for a while.

The cultivation base is inevitable, and there is a certain degree of decline.

Inexplicable unease in his heart, tell him directly that this secret realm is extremely dangerous. Accidents can happen at any time.

Chapter 664

Entering this world, Lu Xuanji felt a hint of depression and a hint of sadness.

There are also the prayers of the human race. It seems that in the dark, there are human race monks praying, praying for the help of God.

Follow the perception and move forward in a certain direction.

In a huge valley, there is such an ancient tribe sitting in the valley, and a river runs directly through the middle of the tribe. Around the tribe, there are spiritual fields planted one after another, and rice is planted in the spiritual fields, exuding a faint fragrance.

There are monks walking among the fields, tending the rice.

There are also tribal monks who left and went outside to hunt and kill some fierce beasts.

It is peaceful and quiet here, like a paradise.

In the center of the tribe, there is a huge altar, and in the center of the altar there is an ancient statue, without any supernatural power, the face is quite blurred, covered with patina, the expression is silent, looking at the world coldly.

"I ask the gods of the upper realm to come here, save the remnants of my human race, and protect my human race blood. I am willing to give everything and dedicate it to the great gods!"

A woman wearing a white robe, with long hair and a shawl, her skin is snow-white, and her body exudes bursts of holy light. At this moment, he is kneeling on the ground and worshipping the statue.

"Sister, the gods are dead!"

Another woman stepped forward and said, her eyes are black and white, her beautiful pink face is rosy in white, and her bright red cherry mouth looks fresh and tender. Under the skirt, a pair of charming jade legs are slender and snow-white, white and round pink arms, with a touch of rebelliousness.

"In the past, our human race was the master of this world, but 10,000 years ago, those alien races rose and began to invade our human race's territory. At that time, the gods did not take action."

"In the past, the gods would bless, temper our blood, and improve our aptitude. But now only a few people can get blessings and improve their blood."

"In the past, we could feel the vastness of the gods, like a sun. Looking at the statues of gods in front of us, we felt inexplicably awe-inspiring, but now the statues of gods have nothing magical, just bronze statues. "

"All of this shows that the gods are dead, and worshiping the statue in front of you has no meaning!"

The white-robed priest said, "Sister, don't be too utilitarian when offering sacrifices to gods. Giving benefits is faith; not giving benefits is not believing. To believe in gods, you must be pious, firmly believe in gods, and strengthen your heart."

The younger sister looked at the elder sister like this, she wanted to continue to say something, but she sighed.

"Sister, people in the tribe are floating, especially the elders who have bad intentions!" said the younger sister, a trace of worry flashed in his eyes, "especially the son of the elders, looking at elder sister's eyes, too evil!"

The white-robed priest said, "How could I not know it. It's just that now, our tribe is declining more and more, and it can't stand the blow or split!"

The younger sister said, "My elder sister cares about unity and the interests of the tribe, but some people don't care! My elder sister's step-by-step concessions will only encourage some people's arrogance."

The white-robed priest sighed and remained silent.

The younger sister said, "Sister..."

He was about to continue to say something. Suddenly, the battle armor sounded, and the sound of weapons colliding. Armored soldiers appeared near the altar. They were wearing black armor. The black armor was ancient and deep, full of depictions. In spooky true dragon runes.

They held a long ge in their hands, and their blood was filled with suffocation, like a killing ***** who had experienced hundreds of battles.

About three hundred elite soldiers appeared near the altar.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Accompanied by the sound of coughing, an old man in battle armor appeared. The breath on his body was quite entangled, and it seemed to be urging the old man. Only his eyes were still bright, and he held an axe in his hand. He went to the altar and said: "Sir Priest. ,excuse me!"

The younger sister asked: "Elder, what do you mean?"

The Great Elder glanced at it lightly and ignored it.

The white-robed priest stepped forward and said softly, "Elder, what do you mean, do you have to mutiny?"

At this time, the first elder said: "Lord Priest, I didn't want this. It's just for the benefit of the human race, please Lord Priest abdicate and become a sage?"

My sister was about to step forward and say something, but was pulled by the white-robed priest.

The white-robed priest said: "Elder, what do you mean? Let me abdicate, at least give me a reason! I ask myself that over the years, I have done a lot for the tribe, awakening the clan lines for the clan, awakening the blood, and spreading the practice method. , it's all well done."

"In terms of dealing with gods, I also offer sacrifices and piety. It's okay for me to abdicate, but at least give me a reason, a reason that can convince me. Otherwise..."

The white-robed priest waved his hand, and immediately the battle armor sounded in the void, and soldiers in cyan battle armor appeared one after another. They were all women, but they had a strong aura, not inferior to those black armored soldiers. The only thing missing is that it seems to be rarely on the battlefield, resulting in a lack of evil spirits.

This is her immediate tribe, the White Knights.

The white-robed priest is kind-hearted, treats people kindly, and is innocent, but he is not stupid, and he also has his own trump card and ultimate move.

"Fight for the priest!"

"Fight for the priest!"

"Fight for the priest!"

The girls of the White Knights said in unison.

Shout three times in a row.

The white-robed priest waved his hand, and everyone stopped.

Just murderous. Covet.

The first elder nodded and said: "Sir Priest, you are young, you are only over 200 years old to become a god-turning powerhouse, your aptitude is top-notch, and the old man is ashamed of himself. In the handling of some matters in the tribe, it is extremely fair. Things are quite strategic. I am ashamed of myself!"

"Master Priest has done a good job in many things!"

The white-robed priest said, "Then why do you want to dismiss me? Give me a suitable reason!"

The first elder sighed and said: "Sir Priest, you have done a good job, but because you have done too well, you must be dismissed! Because our tribe can't stand the loss. If it is a waste priest, it can be extended a little longer. Time. But a priest with outstanding abilities must be dismissed!"

The white-robed priest said: "Forget it, I don't want to argue with you. I just want to ask how I will be arranged after being dismissed!"

The first elder smiled and said, "After the priest abdicates, he can enter the back mountain to practice asceticism."

"Hahaha!"

The white-robed priest sneered: "Elder, you are not being honest! You still want to lie to me now. Since you don't want to tell the truth, then I will tell you what happened to those priests. The previous priests were all treated by you as gifts. Sent to aliens!"

The first elder smiled and said: "Sure enough, you are not only the most talented priest, but also the most intelligent priest. Many priests were sent away by me and became slaves to that lord. Only when they became slaves of that lord did they know their fate. And you You know your destiny in advance."

"You're smart. It's just that sometimes, being too smart isn't necessarily a good thing. Why don't you play stupid, why don't you be stupid."

Pain flashed in the eyes of the white-robed priest, but his eyes became more and more firm and decisive, and said, "Elder, I am very grateful that you pushed me to the position of priest."

When I slept that night, I was wandering for a long time. I felt in a dream. I saw the scene of the former priest being bullied and spoiled by the alien race, and then the scene of eating! "

"When I woke up, I was in despair, but after a lot of investigations, I found that everything was true. You are called the chief elder of our clan, but in fact you are the lackey of the Golden Lion clan. How many compatriots in our human race, You were sent away and eaten directly; the priests of all ages trusted you so much, but you were betrayed."

"In the old days, I regarded you as a respected elder, but now you are a big devil in my eyes."

The elder's expression remained unchanged, and he sneered: "Look at the entire mountain range, which is the place where my human race is kept in captivity. From the beginning to the end, we are the fate of captivity. Our human race has not been exterminated, just because a wave is harvested every once in a while. You say that I am a traitor, I am a lackey of the human race, I don't want to defend anything. But am I doing something wrong? Resistance will only accelerate the demise of the human race, only surrender, only kneel, choose a good posture to kneel. When you are a dog, you have the right to live!"

"You are a child, so you naturally have the courage to say hard words, saying that you would rather die than give in. But I am the Great Elder, I want to protect the human race and keep the human race from perishing, I can't be angry, I have to be responsible for the entire human race. Our human race can survive. Now, it's not because our human race can fight, it's not because our human race resolutely resists, but the result of me kneeling down and being a dog."

The white-robed priest snorted coldly, "I don't want to live like this, I'd rather die standing up."

The first elder sneered: "In this chaotic era, survival is so real. Would you rather die standing up than live on your knees? It's ridiculous! In such a chaotic era, if you can't live on your feet, you will die on your knees. What an extravagant hope! In the tribe, there were humans as stubborn as you, but I was killed by me!"

"As for you, the ending is already doomed. I am the ninth level of God Transformation, and you are the first level of God Transformation, how can you fight with me!"

With that said, a powerful cultivation base erupted, and the destructive energy swept in, suppressing the white-robed priest.

Under the pressure, the white-robed priest stepped back, his face pale.

The younger sister also looked difficult, but she still stood firmly in front of her.

The first level of God Transformation and the ninth level of God Transformation are eight small realms. Under such a huge gap, how can my sister resist.

The white-robed priest said: "The first elder is very powerful, and I am naturally inferior, but the first elder has neglected a little!"

The white-robed priest asked curiously, "What did I overlook?"

Powerful cultivation is the foundation of his vertical and horizontal.

Up to now, he didn't see how this junior had a chance to come back, but he wanted to see how this junior would play.

The white-robed priest smiled and said, "Elder, have you forgotten what I said just now? I awakened a natal supernatural power called Dream Acting. When I entered the dream state, I could dream of a fragment of the future. These fragments are messy, Broken, incomplete, not long ago, I dreamed that I was captured by the Great Elder... and Great Elder, you died!"

"Haha, who can kill me?"

Elder Bai sneered: "Is that you? You don't deserve it at all!"

The white-robed priest smiled and said, "Lord Divine Envoy, help!"

Saying his gaze, he looked towards a corner in the void.

The cry for help was rather sharp.

The void was shattering, and a handsome man appeared, wearing cyan clothes, with a curious expression: "How did you discover me?"

"Senior, please, kill the traitor of the murderer!"

The white-robed priest said respectfully, with an evil spirit in his words.

"it is good!"

Lu Xuanji said, without any extra words, he waved and slapped down.

The elder said: "Senior, don't interfere with the affairs of my human race..."

Halfway through, I just can't go on. Because the huge palm brought destruction down, the elders urged the secret technique to fight back, but all the tricks were collapsing.

The huge force bombarded the flesh, the elder's flesh collapsed, the flesh shattered, and began to turn into a mass of flesh.

The spirits and souls are all destroyed, and they are destroyed on the spot.

"Kill! Avenge the Great Elder!"

Other black armored soldiers attacked one after another.

Lu Xuanji snorted coldly, and activated his sword qi, which turned into threads, swept over and strangled.

Stab it!

Stab it!

Accompanied by a sound, the black armored cultivators who were present fell down one after another, and the blood was scattered on the ground, which was quite spectacular.

Seeing this scene, everyone was horrified.

Even in advance, anticipating this scene, the white-robed priest still trembled.

This senior is a bit terrifying. No matter whether he killed the Great Elder or killed many black armored knights, during the whole process, there was no change in his expression, no fluctuations, or the almighty heaven in all things, moving all living beings, as if gently brushing the body. dust in general.

"senior....."

The white-robed priest said.

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, "I killed some traitors for you, shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

The white-robed priest stepped forward and said, "Senior, what do you want to do with me?"

Lu Xuanji descended and stepped forward, pressing him step by step, only one step away from her.

The white-robed priest subconsciously wanted to give in, but stubbornly summoned up his courage and looked at the senior. The next moment, his chin was pinched, his face blushed, and he said, "Senior, self-respect!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, took ten steps back, and said, "Murdering with a knife is a good game. Shouldn't you give me an explanation for this knife?"

"Please senior, save my human race!"

At this moment, the white-robed priest knelt on the ground, "Senior is a human race, but the breath on his body is different. If I am not bad, the senior is from the outside world and is a human race from the outside world. In this world, our human race once He is a hegemon, but 10,000 years ago, those alien races rose up, and the situation of our human race became worrying!"

"Up to now, the population of our human race has been greatly reduced, and only a few tribes are lingering on and barely survive. Senior, it is the master of virtual refining, asking senior to save my human race!"

Saying that, his eyes turned red.

Lu Xuanji said: "Tell me about the things in this world. If I can, I will save the human race; if the enemy is too strong and I can't compete, I will choose to leave!"

The white-robed priest breathed a sigh of relief and was quite grateful.

It is impossible to expect someone to sacrifice himself for others. It is enough to give the human race some help and rescue within the scope of its ability.

The white-robed priest said: "After the alien race defeated my human race, many books were burned, and many strong people were killed. Now, my human race has experienced cultural faults, and I don't know many things. I only know that our human race believes in Starfall God... That God opened up this world. We will sacrifice this God, and we will get many benefits!"

She began to tell in detail.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully, Yuanshen was running and analyzing the information.

This information, after being circulated for a long time, has some exaggerations, as well as fictions, distortions, and metamorphisms.

But after careful review, Lu Xuanji still had insight into the truth of the matter.

The so-called ***** should be an immortal who ascended to the fairy world.

This world is the cave he opened up, but the size of the cave is a bit large.

The cave world is not the bigger the better. After the world becomes bigger, the foundation of the world is easy to be unstable and it will collapse.

If the world of Dongtian wants to become bigger, it requires monks to have a very deep understanding of the Dao Law and the structure of the world.

Just like him, the cave world opened up at this moment is only a thousand miles in diameter.

This is the limit of the cave that he can open up.

With the improvement of cultivation, the cave will gradually become larger.

When you reach the realm of immortals, the size of the cave world will become extremely amazing.

It is as if the cave world in front of him is about 100,000 miles in diameter, and it is 10,000 times larger than his cave in size. There is a complex terrain in it, there are various spiritual medicines and herbs, as well as various spiritual veins and spiritual minerals. The resources are extremely rich, and the world can be completely self-sufficient, forming a complete ecological environment.

This is a world that can survive independently.

This cave world is very huge in size, but it is still a cave world, not a real Xiaoqian world. Xiaoqian world, with a complete heaven, can derive a catastrophe.

But in the cave world, the laws are incomplete, and it is impossible to give birth to the way of heaven, and it is impossible to give birth to a catastrophe.

"How rich is such a world in resources, if it is found to be occupied, it will be of great benefit to the sect and family..." Lu Xuanji understood the situation here, and his eyes became hot: "Just why, Wuji Jianzong does not Occupy this place. Yes, I understand... Although this place is a supremely blessed land, it was created by immortals after all!"

"If you don't have enough reasons, occupying this place is equivalent to offending the immortal. If you fly to the immortal world, you will definitely form a relationship with that immortal!"

There are many resources in this cave, but it is not worth it to offend an immortal for this resource.

Not only the Wuji Sword Sect, but several other sects and some major forces will not offend the immortal, and their interference with Dongtian is extremely limited.

Chapter 665

It is human nature to bully the soft and fear the hard.

Lu Xuanji is like this.

The same is true for the ten major sects. If they are really mindless, everyone will be arrogant and unreasonable, and everyone will be domineering and vicious, and they will be destroyed long ago. But in fact, in the face of some loose cultivators, some small forces with no background, the ten

major sects are arrogant and domineering; but on the opposite side of some big backgrounds, some immortals from the upper realm are extremely cautious.

For some secret realms opened up by immortals, or caves, they are often extremely cautious.

Listening to the white-robed priest's remarks, Lu Xuanji vaguely understood some things, and said some inside stories that he had guessed: "That god's name is Xingyun. In ancient books, there are only a few records. In legends, This immortal entered the Dao with the stars, passed through the ninth layer of heaven, tore apart the gate of the fairy world, and ascended to the fairy world!"

"This immortal left a lineage in the mortal world called Xingyun Pavilion. It's just that in the long years, Xingyun Pavilion encountered a powerful enemy, and finally the sect was destroyed and disappeared in the long river of history!"

"If my expectations are not bad, this bronze withered statue is a rare treasure. It can use the power of faith as a driving force to temper a cultivator's bloodline, improve the bloodline level, and have supreme fortune. But after all, it is a long time, this The withered image is also damaged, and the tempering effect on the bloodline is declining..."

"As for the human race in this cave, or most of them, they all have a trace of the immortal's blood. It's just that most of the blood is thin, and it's not much different from mortals. Hey, you are only over two hundred years old, that is to become a god, this is It's too fast..."

Lu Xuanji observed everyone present and exclaimed in surprise when he saw the bone age and cultivation level of the high priest.

As she said that, she stepped forward and grabbed the white-robed priest's wrist and activated the mana. The mana, like flowing water, entered her body and began to detect it.

This white-robed priest is only over two hundred and thirty years old, but his cultivation is on the second level of God Transformation.

This is a bit fast!

Looking at the white-robed priest, Lu Xuanji felt sour in his heart.

Back then, when he was more than 200 years old, he was only a cultivator of the Purple House.

Sure enough, compared with some geniuses, it is uncomfortable to find.

After checking again, Lu Xuanji's face changed and changed again, and he said with a fluctuating expression: "You have the blood of an immortal, but the blood in your body is a throwback. In terms of blood concentration, you are comparable to the blood of the first generation of immortals, comparable to Immortal descendant. Just relying on your powerful bloodline, from Qi training to transcendence, you don't have the slightest bottleneck... As long as you don't die in the calamity, the probability of entering transcendence is very high..."

Having said that, Lu Xuanji didn't want to continue talking, as it would make him self-sufficient.

Immortal blood is really nothing in the world of immortal cultivation.

Let's talk about the human race, most human races have the blood of immortals.

Lu Xuanji also has immortal blood on his body.

The so-called immortal bloodline has the best advantages for the first generation, and the second generation is also good for a lot, but at the time of the tenth generation, the bloodline is thin and mortal.

In the Zifu world, the bloodline of most human races is already a hundred generations old, the bloodline is thin, and the bonus to itself is almost zero.

Of course, there are also a few people who return to their ancestors and can enjoy some of the benefits of their ancestors.

The higher the degree of bloodline atavism, the greater the benefits.

This white-robed priest is the best embodiment of the bloodline returning to the ancestors, the bloodline returning to the first generation, and the aptitude is so powerful that it is extremely terrifying.

"My bloodline returns to my ancestors..."

The white-robed priest was slightly surprised, but still said, "Check my sister!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, went forward to check his sister, and finally said: "She is just an ordinary person, her bloodline has not returned to her ancestors, her aptitude is acceptable, and she has a good chance of refining. It's very miserable. You know, my human race is the strong family of the heavens and the ten thousand races!"

"Because the human race is so powerful, the universe is divided into human races and non-human races. Many big clans work together to fight against the human race. But you are good. Here you have an innate advantage, and you have the blood of immortals and stars. The exercises and magic weapons left by the Meteorite. Under such a huge advantage, they were forced to a desperate situation by some weak and small races and survived. I am curious, how did you lose the dragon riding the face? These become slaves... Are you worthy of being a human race? You are a bit ashamed of a human race!"

As he spoke, his tone became fierce, and he began to curse.

scolded him for being unsatisfactory.

The white-robed priest blushed, but still said: "At that time, our human race had an immortal weapon in control, and there were even strong people in the clan, but later there was a civil strife, and the loss was heavy, and the immortal weapon was also lost!"

Lu Xuanji scolded: "Forget it, you are just a bunch of trash... By the way, I'm scolding them, not you. Forget it. Tell me about the location of this tribe, as well as the nearby powerful enemies, and there may be encounters with them. All kinds of dangers. Is there a map here?"

The white-robed priest said, "I don't have a map, but I know the general terrain here!"

Take out a stone and draw a map on the ground, with the Human Race in the center and the Golden Lions in the west.

Over the years, human tribes have been constantly suppressed and destroyed.

Just like cutting leeks, they are harvested regularly.

She didn't understand it before, but now she understands.

The human race in the tribe has the blood of the immortals, which is a big supplement for those monster races. It will not kill the human tribe once, but cut the leeks again and again.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Now I'll give you a choice, one is for me to turn around and leave, and you fight against the Golden Lions alone; the other is to join our state of Chu, become a vassal of my Lu family, become a branch of my Lu family, and you must under my command."

The white-robed priest said, "I choose the latter one!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Joining my Lu family is not a good job! You are destined to eat poorly, work a lot, suffer and suffer, do you still want to do this?"

The white-robed priest said, "The worst is how bad it can be. Our tribe is willing to join the Lu family."

Lu Xuanji said: "Okay, now you can enter the cave world I created..."

Activate the secret technique, and suddenly a door of space appears in the void.

The door of space is deep and dark, and it seems to lead to an unknown world.

The white-robed priest took a deep breath and entered the gate of space. After entering, he felt dizzy and a whole new world appeared.

"This world is a little small... He actually has a world stone, which opens up a cave in his body!"

The white-robed priest perceives this.

This cave is only a thousand miles in diameter. The ground is covered with gray soil, and some plants and trees are growing. In the distance, there are mountains, hills, plains, rivers, and other things. Everything here is harmonious and orderly, and there are a small number of top cultivators, but most of them are Jindan.

As for Nascent Soul, God Transformation, etc., the number is very small.

Because the laws of Dongtian are incomplete, it is not as complete as the outside world.

In the cave, it is not a big problem to simply breathe out the spiritual energy; but if you want to comprehend the Dao and the profound meaning of the law, it is best to go to the outside world.

If Yuan Ying turned into a ***** and lived in the cave for a long time, he might stop moving forward, or even go backwards.

Looking at the sky again, the sky is gray, there are no stars, and the sky looks very monotonous; there is no moon, no sun, no day and night, and it remains gray at all times.

These are one of the manifestations of the incompleteness of the laws of the cave and the incompleteness of the world.

The more perfect the cave is, the closer it is to the real world outside.

The white-robed priest suddenly thought of the cave they lived in—Xingyun Cave.

Xingyun Cave is a cave opened by Xingyun Immortal. There is a simple sun and moon in it. The sun is a top-level Lingbao Haotian mirror, and the moon is a top-level Lingbao moonlight wheel. The two magic weapons are constantly changing day and night, constantly emitting light, running the world day and night.

Because of the simple sun and moon, the laws of the stars and the caves are more perfect, and a more powerful existence can be born.

But after entering this cave, the white-robed priest felt a trace of discomfort, and after suppressing the discomfort in his heart, he was filled with joy.

"Our tribe is saved!"

The white-robed priest turned around and left the cave.

clang clang!

The bell was ringing, and the violent bell rang nine times in a row.

The human race scattered around, only half a day, is to gather together.

Looking at the crowd below, the high priest flashed a trace of sadness.

At one time, the tribe had a population of one million, but later it dropped sharply to less than ten thousand. It was at that time that the suppression of the tribe began to relax, and the tribe's population gradually recovered to as many as 100,000.

But later the war broke out again, hunting and cutting leeks again and again.

The population of the tribe has always been maintained at around 100,000, fluctuating up and down.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the situation in our tribe is very bad. I think many people have already understood their situation, but some people are unwilling to admit it!" The white-robed priest said: "Now, I will give you a chance to be a human being. Opportunity!"

"I am going to a place, those who are willing to follow me, stand on the left; those who do not want to follow me, and those who are willing to stay in the tribe, stand on the right."

"Now everyone has a choice!"

The white-robed priest said that she originally wanted to talk about a lot of things, talking about the plight of the human race, about the misery of the tribe being captive, about her ideals and struggles, and about some prospects for the future, leaving here for the main world.

It's just the moment of opening, but it's just a few dry sentences, simple and boring in vocabulary.

trust me and follow me;

Don't trust me, just stay.

She is a Madonna character, but not a bad person.

Given the opportunity, if you can't seize the opportunity, you will have to suffer all disasters.

Everyone looked at each other, their expressions fluctuating.

One after another, some people made choices, and there were seven-story human races who chose to leave with the priest.

As for the rest, they seem to be hesitating.

"it is good!"

The white-robed priest nodded and said, "Don't resist, I will take you to a new world!"

Activate the secret technique, and under the summons, a door of space appears in the void, and the white-robed priest takes the lead in entering it. Then, other followers also entered one after another. In [Casual Cave Heaven], more than 70,000 new residents will soon be welcomed. As for the remaining 30,000 people, they plan to stay in the tribe.

"I gotta go!"

The white-robed priest looked at the decline, and the hesitation in his expression disappeared, but turned into a firmness, his figure flashed, and he left the tribe.

Only 30,000 people are still hesitating.

"Are we going to that new world?"

"The new world must be in great danger. Let's ask the elders!"

"Yes, for such a big matter, let's ask the elders!"

These human races were talking, and some senior monks urged the secret technique to contact the elder, but they were unable to contact them for a long time.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the creation of the cave, and the more than 70,000 new residents in the cave began to settle down.

Under the command of the white-robed priest, tribes are being built, spiritual fields are established, spiritual medicines are planted, etc., everything is in order and the development is in order. With the entry of some human cultivators, the world of the cave has a little more life and a little more vitality, and it seems that different changes have taken place.

In the past, after opening the cave, he began to transplant some vegetation, some spiritual medicine, some spiritual roots, etc., into the cave, and transform the environment of the cave.

Then, in the cave, put some animals, spirit beasts, etc.

But now, some human races are put in again.

In the gradual change, the cave has undergone amazing changes.

This time the change was more drastic than the previous ones.

After these 70,000 people entered the cave, various emotions were derived, such as joy, fear, anxiety, fear, excitement, etc., which turned into a magical force, began to integrate into the cave, and gradually improved the cave.

Dongtian gradually moved from incomplete to perfect.

It seems that many emotions are converging and continuously smelting, and Dongtian will gradually derive the way of heaven and turn into the world.

The way of heaven is the fundamental difference between the cave and the world.

There is no way of heaven.

The world has heaven.

"What is lacking in the world, sentient beings make up for it. The stronger the source of the world, the richer the resources, the more monks it can accommodate, and the higher the monks' cultivation. It will also continue to feed back the world and expand the origin of the world. Between the two, a perfect virtuous circle will be formed!"

"All beings are the root of the growth of the world... It's no wonder that many immortals will accommodate a large number of intelligent creatures in the cave they open, increasing the types of creatures, which can promote the perfect evolution of the cave. It's a pity that my cave is of low grade. It can only accommodate a small number of monks, and if there are too many, Dongtian can't bear it!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the mystery and sighed slightly.

The evolution of the cave takes tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands of years, or even millions of years. com

But the lifespan of monks is too short, and they often die before the evolution of the world is perfect.

"A monk can't live forever, how can an immortal not die, and an immortal only has a longer lifespan." Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart, and under the summons, a white-robed priest appeared in the world, "What do you call fellow Daoists?"

The white-robed priest respectfully said, "My concubine, Feng Yuming."

Lu Xuanji said: "Your tribe has been included in my cave, and you are safe and sound. Next, I plan to attack the Golden Lions. If the battle goes well, blood will be swept away, and the strong enemy will be wiped out; , I will also take advantage of the situation to leave."

"If I plan to leave, no one can stop me!"

"Would you like to lead the way?"

Feng Yuming said happily, "I will."

Chapter 666

Feng Yuming showed joy.

Fire at the city gate will bring disaster to Chiyu; when the strong fight, the weak suffer.

After reaching the gods, the battle is extremely terrifying, and it may be just the aftermath of the energy that is inadvertently distributed, which can destroy a large number of human monks.

Today, most of the monks in the tribe have entered the [Cave of Creation], which can be said to be safe and worry-free.

"Master, I'll take you to..."

Feng Yuming said.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Haha, it seems that there is no need, because the enemy has already arrived."

In his perception, some strong men have descended on the top of the tribe, eyeing them.

The void was changing, and Lu Xuanji came. Looking at the enemies in front, he didn't say anything, and slammed down with a punch.

Boom!

In the sound of an earth-shattering loud noise, the body of the golden lion strong man was shattered on the spot, and his body was torn apart.

"It's him, it's him!"

"This is an extraterritorial monk!"

"kill him!"

"Every foreign monk is a human beast in the Dabaoxue District, give me death!"

A fierce light flashed in the eyes of the blond friar, and a violent aura erupted instantly. Holding an extremely sharp bone sword, a terrifying aura erupted, and the sword slashed towards Lu Xuanji ruthlessly.

"die!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, his eyes were cold, as if looking at an ant, his expression was extremely indifferent.

The rays of light flashed in the eyes, and the mysterious spells in the child's hole changed, turning into a ray of light to smash the blond monk.

Boom boom boom!

Under the bombardment of that terrifying light, the astral qi on the blond monk's body was shattering, the armor on his body was shattering, a look of horror flashed on his face, his body was like shattered glass, and inch by inch collapsed and shattered, Turned into endless days, turned into ashes and disappeared

"So strong!"

The remaining five monks, seeing this scene, all changed their faces, and a shocking color flashed in their eyes.

Just a glance, it is to kill a virtual master in seconds, completely beyond their expectations.

"kill!"

The monks of the Golden Lion tribe took action one after another and joined forces to attack and kill.

A dim light flashed, and a strange figure jumped out of the shadow behind Lu Xuanji, turned into a dim light, held a dagger, and stabbed Lu Xuanji's back.

Appearing in the void, strips of vines with ghost thorns on them, like whips, slapped Lu Xuanji.

The burly man's armor flashed with light, and a long spear appeared in his hand, flashing blue light, and assassinated.

It was another thin man, urging a sledgehammer to smash it down.

Feng Yuming's face changed and she called out, "Be careful!"

The Shadow King, the Ghost Vine King, the Sharpshooter King, and the Giant Axe King are all the top powerhouses in the Starfall Cave, and the giants who dominate one side.

At this moment, a nine-color divine sword appeared in Lu Xuanji's hand, and slayed directly on the black shadow. The energy of destruction annihilated everything, and the black light flashed, and a piece of ashes floated in the void.

Whoosh!

The flame of creation appeared out of thin air, shrouded in the ghost vine, and spread along the ghost vine toward the ghost vine king.

In an instant, the Ghost Vine King let out a shrill scream, and a raging flame burned all over his body.

Lu Xuanji flicked his finger, and flicked his finger on the spear.

The cyan spear instantly collapsed, shattered, turned into dust, and drifted in the wind.

The spear king spit out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew out.

The huge axe slammed on Lu Xuanji's head, but there was no problem with his head, but the axe was shattered.

The giant axe's body flew out.

The hearts of everyone present were cold and fearful.

At this moment, a strong man from the Golden Lion clan stepped forward and grabbed Feng Yuming's neck, one after another rune penetrated into his body, and one after another terrifying mana began to erode: "Let us leave here, or we will kill it. You don't want her to die here!"

"Joke, if you want to rely on her to threaten me, you are still a little worse!" Lu Xuanji smiled contemptuously, waved his hand and made a move, and immediately the time around the Golden Lion was banned.

Feng Yuming flew down beside him, and punched out with a punch. The golden lion strong man was torn apart and was killed on the spot.

"escape!"

The monks present were frightened and fled for their lives.

Lu Xuanji sneered, and the clones flew out from his body, and the clones turned into light and shadows and chased away.

Ahhh!

A series of screams came, one, two, three, four, all died.

The Shadow King, Ghost Vine King, and Divine Spear King are all peerless powerhouses, but in front of them, they were crushed to death like ants, without the slightest resistance.

"Ancestor, save me!"

In the end, the giant axe cried out in despair, crushing a talisman.

In the void, a dark door appeared, and the door was filled with the breath of immortality. A vast voice came from the oven's gas engine: "Stop, give me a face, and let him live!"

"What are you? Are you worthy of giving me face?"

Lu Xuanji's eyes were calm, but he still looked at an ant without any extra expression.

The giant axe perished on the spot, turned into robbery ashes, and scattered on the emperor.

From the dark door, a threatening voice came: "You are deceiving people too much!"

"Golden Lion clan? Waiting for me to go to destroy the family, revenge will not be overnight!"

Lu Xuanji said sternly, but there was a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes.

With a wave of his hand and a punch, the door of darkness shattered and turned into countless energy fragments, scattered in the void.

The golden light was flashing on the ground under his feet, and Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to disappear. He wanted to go to the Golden Lion tribe to destroy the family. He said that killing your entire clan is killing your entire clan. Keep your promise and never wait until the next day.

The Golden Lion Tribe, a small clan in the past, is now a big clan.

The tribes were scattered on the plain, scattered into twelve groups, and established twelve huge cities, standing on the plain like giants. The city wall is forged with black profound stone. The city wall is firm and strong, and can withstand the attack of the gods without major damage; if there is a formation superimposed on it, the defense is even stronger.

In the city, there is a prosperous trade market, with various shops, people coming and going in and out, and patrols are patrolling, which can be described as orderly.

Twelve cities, scattered on the plain, seem to present a huge formation.

In the past, this place used to be the territory of the human race, but with the decline of the human race, it was also occupied by the Golden Lions, and it continued to multiply and grow.

In the center of the city, there is an ancient hall. The hall is ancient and majestic as a whole. The patterns on it are scattered and linked to each other. On the walls are various floating withered figures, all of which are the predecessors of the Golden Lions. Many wise men.

But on this day, the ancient hall trembled violently, and the hall burst open.

A cyan coffin appeared in the center of the hall. The whole was forged with special spiritual wood. It had a strong vitality. instilled into the coffin.

Card it!

At this moment, a strong surge came, and the coffin was pushed away abruptly.

A dry palm stretched out from the coffin.

The coffin was pushed away, and an old man sat up. His face was extremely old, with wrinkles on his face, all the hair on his face was white, and his body was hunched and dry, like dead wood. Most of the vitality of his body had disappeared, and he was extremely decadent and decayed. The air wraps around the body.

It seems that most of his body has already entered the coffin, and only one breath is left.

"The doom, the doom, the doom is still here!"

The old man coughed, sensing the condition of his body, and his eyes became more and more dark.

As long as they do not become immortals, monks all have a lifespan limit.

Many monks are unwilling to use up their lifespan, refine some secret treasures, seal themselves up, and prolong their lifespan.

Whoosh!

The old man motivated the secret technique, and immediately endless spiritual energy entered the body, which was gradually refined and nourished the source of life. Suddenly the old face became younger, the white hair disappeared, the wrinkles on the face disappeared, and the dry body It became tall and straight, and it was suppressed abruptly.

From a dying old man to a middle-aged blond man, full of vitality, he has returned to his peak.

It's just that this state cannot last forever.

Originally, he still had more than ten years of lifespan, but after urging the secret technique to return to its peak time, his lifespan was constantly being consumed.

In this battle, no matter whether he wins or loses, he will completely die.

"Ancestor!"

A man in white who was guarding the ancestral temple appeared with a slightly frightened expression: "Old Ancestor, what happened? Why did you do this?"

The ancestor said: "The catastrophe is coming. If we can't bear it, my Golden Lion clan is in danger of annihilation. Now pass my order, ring the big bell, and the whole clan will enter a state of combat

readiness; select a few elite monks from the younger generation, and carry them with them. Some resources, hide in secret, wait for the opportunity, stand by and move!"

The man in white said, "Ancestor, is the situation really so critical?"

The old ancestor sighed: "The situation is very dangerous, even more dangerous than I thought. Go and prepare. The more you prepare, the better you can be prepared!"

The man in white is about to continue asking, but the ancestor is too lazy to answer, but sits on the spot, constantly adjusting his state, changing his qi, familiar with mana and qi, and trying to restore his state to the peak moment .

With the help of the door of space, he peeped into the details of the human race cultivator, and it was only a hint of details that gave him a sense of extreme danger.

That extraterritorial human race is a bit terrifying.

clang clang!

The bell was ringing, and the sound was extremely harsh. It sounded in the twelve cities. The originally noisy world was instantly quiet, and the Golden Lions quickly entered a state of combat readiness.

The city defense army gathered together to open the formation in the city, and many monks also entered the military camp.

As if the giant beast was waking up, the formations in the city were running one after another, and the power was soaring, as if it was about to turn into a giant beast and devour everything.

Twelve cities, like the twelve nodes of the array, are connected to each other and turned into a huge array.

The old ancestor sat in it, controlling the entire formation, with the endless blessings of you, the breath is constantly improving, and the self-confidence is also improving, "Even if the alien race comes, I can kill him!"

Whoosh!

The golden light was flashing in the void, and a human race cultivator descended here. He didn't hide it in the slightest.

Divine Sense descended, pervasive, insight into twelve cities.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the formation in the city began to operate, and began to isolate the peeping of the spiritual sense. With the spiritual sense running, it was no longer possible to peep into some situations inside.

"Ha ha!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, activated his mobile phone, opened the [Hundred Maps Map], and immediately a clear picture appeared. There were twelve city formations on the screen, as well as the number of people inside, the level of the strong, and the streets of the city. , and other situations, etc., are all presented in a panoramic view.

Those familiar with the twelve cities of the Golden Lions can no longer be familiar with them.

Everything about the enemy is under his control.

After understanding the ins and outs of the enemy, under the operation of his mind, he has already thought of a way to defeat the enemy.

"Cough cough!"

The ancestor of the Golden Lion Clan said: "Fellow Daoist retreat! You are very powerful, but you are not my opponent of the Golden Lion Clan."

Lu Xuanji said: "Hahaha! The human race in the heavens and the world is one family, and you oppress my human race against me, Xiao Yan. If you oppose me, I will kill you. Although the

Golden Lions are tyrannical, in my eyes, It's just a group of ants. The deity is going to step on a group of ants today!"

The ancestor of the golden lion said: "The daoist is too irritable, and the time of the year, the human race did something wrong. The daoist knows that this cave is called Xingyun Cave, and it is a cave opened by Xingyun Immortal. In this cave. Most of the human races are the descendants of the immortal, or the descendants left by the elder brother, uncle, comrade-in-arms, etc. As for our four major clans, twelve small clans, etc., they are all followers of Xingyun immortal. "

"In the past, our ancestors had a close relationship, but later they became distant and even turned into a life-and-death feud. During the war, many of our golden lions were killed by the human race, and the human race also killed a lot of us. senior."

"Yes, many things are unclear!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Since you can't tell the difference, then don't tell. Let's do it!"

"Fellow Daoist, com has taken over!"

The ancestor of the golden lion stood in the void, urging the secret technique and the supreme secret technique. Immediately, a huge array of twelve cities was blessed on the body, and the cultivation base increased by as much as three layers. It seems that the increase is a little more, and there is a reddish color on the skin.

In the body, some meridians collapsed directly.

Boom boom boom!

The phantom of the golden lion slowly emerged. The body of the ancestor of the golden lion was getting bigger, turning into a body that was ten feet tall. A golden long knife appeared in his hand. A golden light shot down.

"Good knife!"

Lu Xuanji seemed to be indifferent at first, but when he saw this scene, a flash of excitement flashed.

There was a nine-color divine sword in his hand, the nine-color divine light flashed, and the [Heavenly Dao Profound Truth] was turned to kill directly.

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Lu Xuanji pulled out his long sword and beheaded him.

The nine-colored long sword flickered, revolving [Heavenly Sword Profound Truth], life and death revolved under one slash, time and space fluctuated, stars revolved, time revolved, cause and effect changed, destruction and slaughter fluctuated.

From drawing the knife to wielding the knife to kill, the speed is extremely fast, and it seems to be instinctive.

The long road is extremely sharp, cutting everything wherever it goes.

Boom!

Knives collide with knives, there is no extra fancy, some are just the simplest slashing, and some are just the collision of power.

But the ancestor of the golden lion secretly said, "Not good!"

Under this knife, his mana was collapsing, as if a wooden knife met a steel knife.

Profound Truth is also collapsing, a thousand miles away.

His arms were numb, and he almost subconsciously stepped back.

But the ancestor of the golden lion thought of the city behind him and the clansmen behind him. The fear that he had originally had, turned out to be extraordinarily brave, and the timidity, fear, fear, trepidation, apprehension, anxiety and other negative emotions in his heart all dissipated. , and some just forge ahead and fight for the race.

Fight for survival.

"The arrogance of the human race, I'm not as good as you, but I don't lack the heart to dare to fight... Take my first knife and ask Hongchen!"

With the change in the mood of the golden lion ancestor, the aura on his body was rising, and the mana on his body was instilled on the long sword. Rolling in, as if to evolve into a mortal state.

The mana was being consumed violently, and the silver light on the long knife became brighter and brighter.

Under this knife, there are not only physical attacks, but also tear apart the enemy's body and soul, and it is also inquiring about the enemy's state of mind, turning it into a Dao-mind attack.

In an instant, it swept down like a heavy snow in the sky.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji seemed to be back in his youth, back when his parents were alive, back when his brother was still alive, his wife was still alive, and his son was still alive. At that time, many, many relatives were still there, the world was rolling, family, friendship, and love. , all kinds of feelings mixed together.

Pictures from the past all appear in memory.

Those memories buried deep in the soul did not disappear, but were subconsciously forgotten.

At this moment, all were awakened.

Annoying and messy, but memorable.

The red dust is confusing, but the heart is warm.

Later, the cultivation base became stronger and lifespan became longer and longer, but relatives, friends, comrades, and even enemies disappeared. There are fewer and fewer people who are familiar with them. As for the few people, their old names are gradually forgotten by the world, and some are just Old Ancestor Lu.

Tick tock!

Tick tock!

At this moment, a drop of tears flowed from Lu Xuanji's eyes, and his eyes turned red.

This knife shook his heart.

The long knife stabbed down, less than an inch from the eyebrows.

The sharp killing intent seemed to pierce his head.

Lu Xuanji stretched out his left hand and pointed his finger on the long knife, as if he was playing the pipa.

Dang!

In the crisp sound, the knife was thrown out. But the sharp knife light also pierced his fingers, and the blood dripped on the ground.

"Second sword, kill the gods and demons!"

The ancestor of the golden lion stepped forward and slashed down with a long sword.

Accompanied by this knife, countless phantoms appeared. These were all the remnants of the Golden Lion clan that had perished in the past dynasties. They were attached to the blade. Millions of gods and demons were roaring, and countless resentful souls were roaring and filial piety. The long sword that was originally blue turned gray immediately after countless remnants entered the body.

The profound meaning of death is rising and falling, and blessings are on it.

The void made a screeching sound, and the void was dyed gray and turned into endless silence.

The spiritual energy in a radius of hundreds of miles was affected, and they gathered together, condensed into a terrifying power of extinction, and came to lore.

Along with this knife, one after another array pattern was activated in the earth, twelve cities were running, the mana from the Golden Lion was extracted and gathered in the city. , so that the power of this knife has been raised to a new level, and it has gradually broken the shackles and entered the level of harmony.

Once the knife is out, ghosts and spirits do not stay.

"Good knife!"

Lu Xuanji motivated the secret technique, and the halos rose up from his body, turning into nine golden glazed halos. The halo was condensed and condensed by a series of golden runes, and surrounded the body, sending out bursts of gold and iron collisions. The sound is continuous.

The qi and blood in the body are boiling, like magma flowing in the body, rushing; the heart is beating violently, making a sound like a drum of war, and sending out sound waves of destruction.

The muscles vibrated violently, making a humming sound. Every muscle was like a small bowstring. The muscles were tensed, and an endless lore power erupted.

The runes on the bones are bursting out, as if the immortal artifact is activating his due power, but the powerful ones cannot be stimulated.

Dantian is in operation, Dantian turns into black and white, black evolves into the profound meaning of death, white evolves into the profound meaning of life, and the two qi of life and death are revolving, as if an inextinguishable furnace is running and dying, evolving into a huge divine energy; the five internal organs are resonating, There are ancient gods awakening, evolving the Five Elements Profound Truth, and bursting with lore-like power.

The limbs are running, the runes are rising and falling, the ditch is moving the four poles of the sky and the earth, arousing the power of thought, the earth, water, wind and fire are surging, and it seems to be transformed into a supreme lore power.

The pillars are running, and there are runes in the pillars. The runes are running and dying, constantly changing, as if a dragon is waking up, constantly changing and dying.

The eyes are turning, the left eye turns into the moon, the right eye turns into the sun, the sun and the moon are turning, the yin and yang are rising and dying, and the profound meaning of yin and yang is turning to the extreme.

All over the body, 129,600 acupuncture points are running, communicating with the endless starry sky, attracting the power of the stars, and the profound meaning of the stars is inspired.

A lot of qi and blood, a lot of divine energy, and a lot of profound meanings are perfectly fused together.

Lu Xuanji's body shone with precious light, as if the immortal God of War slammed out with a punch, and the force of destruction came in, tearing everything apart.

clang clang!

The long knife and the fist collided together, as if the most top-level magic weapons were clashing together, tearing each other apart.

The long knife is jumping, changing the shadow, the shadow is flickering and changing, attacking from different angles in a strange way, fast and fierce, slashing Xianlu Xuanji's head, neck, chest, heart, thighs, shoulders, arms, etc. It's just a long knife, but it has the effect of slashing with more than a dozen long knives.

Countless blade shadows are transformed into the void, and the blade shadows change from reality to reality.

Boom!

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, one step after another, blasting out.

The glazed halo is shattering, but it is derivation, the runes are collapsing, and the runes are derivation, and they are immortal and immortal.

In the void, the figures of the two are constantly changing, and their orientations are constantly moving.

Countless phantoms are rising and falling, and the speed is extremely fast.

Fighting fast, there is no terrifying energy leakage, and when they reach their realm, they can perfectly control every trace of mana in their bodies, save every trace of mana, and not waste mana. Every trace of mana was applied to the extreme, and the attack was just right.

Every trace of mana is the most tyrannical attack.

Fight fast, and in the blink of an eye, a hundred moves are over.

The two bodies quickly separated.

Cough cough!

The ancestor of the golden lion coughed, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and there were fist marks, palm marks, fingerprints, and other injuries on his body. , The armor is tattered, and it is quite embarrassing.

Lu Xuanji also stepped back, the glazed halo on his body darkened, and there was a huge wound on his chest. But just running the spell a little, all the damaged wounds were healed immediately, and it was back to its peak.

A trace of despair flashed in the eyes of the ancestor of the golden lion.

This extraterritorial human race is very powerful, powerful beyond his imagination.

During the battle, he was not lightly injured, and his mana was greatly depleted;

But the alien human race in front of him was just panting slightly, only slightly injured.

I envy him for being very young, with a bone age of just over 4,000 years old, which means he has entered the peak of virtual refinement; I envy him for being very young, with strong qi and blood, and strong vitality, so he can continue to fight. He has a sufficient lifespan and can aspire to the realm of harmony, enter a higher realm, and pursue a broader future.

But he can't do it anymore, his qi and blood are exhausted, and his lifespan is exhausted.

"The third knife, where is the fairy road?"

The ancestor of the golden lion waved his long sword, and he slashed again.

Just this knife, there is no vitality of the first knife, no majesty of the second knife, and some are just despair.

Desperate for the future, dazed about immortality.

Cultivators are born to cultivate immortals and work hard to become immortals, but how many people become immortals?

To become immortal is just a flower in the mirror and the moon in the water. It seems beautiful, but it is just a dream.

After waking up, there is nothing but exhaustion and loss.

Stab it!

This knife is extremely sharp, tearing everything apart.

Lu Xuanji was activating the secret technique, and the glazed halo was collapsing, one after another, collapsing nine in a row. It seems that the speed of collapse is too fast, too fast to make up, too fast to repair.

The golden mana turned into a three-foot qi, which was blocked in front of him, but was smashed open by a knife, like a paper lake.

The powerful body is comparable to the eighth-grade spiritual treasure, but under this knife, it is directly smashed.

"What a quick knife..."

Lu Xuanji sighed, a blood-colored trace appeared between his eyebrows.

Destruction Qi was impacted, the profound meaning of death annihilated everything, the flesh was torn apart, the primordial spirit was shattered, turned into dust, and scattered in the void.

Lu Xuanji fell on the spot.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

The ancestor of the golden lion coughed again, and the qi and blood at the peak were rapidly exhausted. The appearance of a middle-aged man was extremely exhausted, and he once again changed into the appearance of an old man, "Finally killed him..."

But at this moment, a stalwart man appeared in the void, it was Lu Xuanji.

It's just that his face is pale and his expression is a bit complicated.

"How is it possible, I have already killed you just now..." The ancestor of the golden lion said unwillingly: "Yes... You came back with a secret treasure again, I am not reconciled... I am not reconciled..."

The ancestor of the golden lion was angry, urging mana, and he just fought back.

But at this moment, his mana was exhausted, his qi and blood were exhausted, and he was no longer able to attack, so he just sat on the spot.

"Your heart is higher than the sky, your life is thinner than paper, your aptitude is very strong, your understanding is very strong, and you have an invincible Dao heart, but after all, your aptitude is not as good as mine, your talent is not as good as me, your understanding is not as good as me, and your luck is not as good as me. You are not Who am I to die!" Lu Xuanji said indifferently.

Just now, that knife had killed him.

However, he has top secret techniques.

In the past, after cultivating the nine transformations of fish and dragon, he had nine lives. Comprehend the profound meaning of good fortune, smelt the treasure of thirty-three days, and even have thirty-three lives. If you want to kill him, you must kill him 33 times in a row in one day, and kill him completely. His life-saving ability can be called first-class and powerful.

As for this golden lion ancestor, he has an invincible Taoism and a strong understanding, but after all, his talent is inferior to everything, and his luck is a little worse.

"It's time to end!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, waving the long knife, turned into a terrifying murderous intent, and slammed down.

Among the twelve cities, the formation was working, but it didn't last long before it began to collapse.

Then, the brutal massacre began.

kill kill kill!

Kill the Golden Lions, bully the small, kill Huashen, kill Yuanying, kill Jindan, kill Zifu, kill Zhuji, kill Qi refining, kill one by one, and never show mercy.

Many monks are obsessed with moral cleanliness and do not like to bully the weak by the strong.

But Lu Xuanji did not have such a habit of cleanliness, but a pinnacle of virtual refinement shot out brazenly, killing a group of qi-refining cultivators and foundation-building cultivators.

Less than an hour later, twelve cities were destroyed, and most of the Golden Lion monks were killed, turned into ashes and scattered in the heaven and earth, and only a few left by chance.

The Golden Lions were destroyed, and the news spread quickly.

"The Plain of Golden Lions has been occupied!

"Xiao Yan, who is that?"

"The Golden Lion clan is a big clan, com is very powerful, but it has been exterminated!"

"This alien race is too expensive and cruel!"

The news is spreading, and the world of Starfall is shaking.

In the ancient city, with picturesque scenery and on the edge of the lake, a silver-haired man stood quietly, he sighed: "Xiao Yan, a foreigner, is just a hundred moves to kill the ancestor of the golden lion. The power of the law. Even an ordinary cultivator can suppress it, but he died at the hands of Xiao Yan!"

"Menglong crossing the river, this is an invasion by a powerful enemy."

"I have to ask the ancestors for instructions. If the ancestors take action, they will definitely be able to suppress them. In our Xingyundongtian, Jiang Menglong will also lie down for me, or I will kill you."

Thinking of this, the silver-haired man disappeared and came to a mansion.

He opened his mouth to tell Xiao Yan's story.

Chapter 668

The silver-haired man told the story of Xiao Yan, about Xiao Yan's domineering overthrow of the Golden Lions.

Xiao Yan's behavior seriously threatened the stability of Xingyundongtian.

Stability trumps everything, especially for the big powers.

Those small clans, those loose cultivators, often like wars, war against this and that, relying on war to **** everything, and rely on war to **** resources.

But as far as the great powers are concerned, they are extremely disgusted with war, and like to maintain relative stability. Only with stability can we continue to cut leeks, and we can survive for thousands of years.

But if it starts, it will destroy the stable situation, let the situation get out of control, and affect them to cut leeks.

The pattern of Xingyundongtian was a pattern in which the four royal clans and the twelve small clans maintained stability with each other, but now the small clan, the Golden Lion clan, was destroyed by Xiao Yan in one fell swoop, which meant that the stable pattern was destroyed.

Although the Golden Lion clan is a small clan, it is actually not small at all. It has an ancestor who is at the peak of virtual refinement, fifteen masters of virtual refinement, thousands of cultivators of spiritual transformation, and a great formation to protect the clan. Even the cultivators of the Dao can contend with one or two. If you are willing to pay the price, the cultivator can also kill it.

Among the twelve small clans, the Golden Lion clan is also ranked above the middle, and many small clans are not as good as the Golden Lion clan.

But such a big family was destroyed by "Xiao Yan" in one fell swoop.

This Xiao Yan is a little scary and can threaten the four royal families.

"Ancestor, we might as well take action and kill Xiao Yan directly!" the silver-haired man said, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes: "At that time, our silver dragons attacked the human race, and many seniors of the human race died at the hands of our silver dragons. This extraterritorial human race, it is best to join forces to kill it!"

"Ha ha!"

The ancestor smiled and said: "You are still childish! We only destroyed the human race of Xingyundongtian, not Xiao Yan's relatives. The so-called revenge is more of a need for interests. Besides, when the human race was destroyed, our Silver Dragons were not the ones who destroyed the human race. The main force is just a bargain!"

"If you want to target it, it is also against a certain race, and it's not up to our Silver Dragon Clan! Why should our Silver Dragon Clan fight against Xiao Yan? If we win, there is not much benefit. As for losing, it will be even more tragic. At that time, That senior created the cave. It is a great opportunity for us to leave the inheritance of the immortals in this cave, but this is also a cage... Many Tianjiao left here and went to the main world after they achieved a union.

The main world, with perfect laws and abundant resources, is the supreme cultivation land. "

"As for Xingyundongtian, it's just a cradle, and the geniuses will leave after all. As for me, because of my poor aptitude, I barely entered the realm of the Dao, but I stayed! The world outside is very big, if the aptitude is average, then stay. Here. But if the qualifications are strong, it is best to leave here!"

Xingyun Cave is a cave opened by immortals. It seems to have a large area, but it is still too small for an aspiring cultivator who wants to go further.

For low-level monks, it is not necessary to know this.

But for some Tianjiao, it is better to know.

"If I don't think it's bad, he came here because of some opportunities left by Xingyun Xianren..." Yinlong ancestor smiled: "For some talents, such opportunities are extremely important. As for expanding the territory, occupying Here, it doesn't make much sense."

Yinkong curiously said: "Ancestor, in the Xingyundongtian, what are the opportunities for immortals!"

Ancestor Yinlong smiled and said: "At that time, when the ancestor of Xingyun opened up the cave, he opened it up in the form of nine palaces and gossip, and established seventeen secret realms.

Among these secret realms, there are some treasures or secrets left behind. It's just that with the passage of time and the continuation of the war, some secret realms have been damaged one after

another... Now there are fewer than five surviving secret realms, and the biggest one is the endless abyss. "

"Every once in a while, there will be Tianjiao entering the endless abyss, looking for the remains of Xingyun ancestors. That Xiao Yan may be such a person, he will not stay in this secret realm for too long, after a period of time, He will leave!"

Seemingly thinking of something, Ancestor Yinlong took out an invitation and handed it over.

"Give him an invitation and invite him to the Endless Star Deep!"

On the Golden Lion Plain, a piece of wreckage, broken cities, scattered buildings, and fleeing monks, were devastated.

Only a few Golden Lion monks escaped.

On the plain, Lu Xuanji's footsteps are flickering, walking slowly on the ground, his feet are sensing the pulsation of the earth; the soul is running, adjusting the frequency with the heaven and earth, sensing the remaining laws in the cave, trying to enter the underworld The unity of heaven and man.

As for occupying territory, opening up territory, establishing power, etc., he is too lazy to do it.

With the operation of the soul, Lu Xuanji gradually entered the state, the frequency of the soul gradually matched the heaven and the earth, sensed the changes in the cave, and sensed the profound meaning and laws contained in the cave.

The footsteps stopped involuntarily, and I closed my eyes subconsciously. The beating of my heart was weakening, my breathing was becoming slower, the frequency of my body was changing, and it was resonating with Dongtian. in charge.

Lu Xuanji was in a daze, and vaguely saw the past scene through the long river of time.

One picture after another appeared, as if a movie were being played.

Whoa whoa whoa!

With the cry, a baby was born, with a mortal mother and a mortal father.

At the age of three, his mother died.

At the age of seven, his father died.

When he was ten years old, he met a Taoist who was testing his spiritual roots for him.

The young man was detected with spiritual roots. His spiritual roots were only five spiritual roots. They belonged to immortal cultivators, but they were useless firewood.

The Taoist was very disappointed when he saw this scene.

Take him back to the sect and become a handyman disciple, also known as cannon fodder. Doing dirty work, training time is short, and the task is heavy.

After the teenager entered the sect, he started a life of handyman. He had no strong qualifications, no cheating, and no adventures. The teenager grew up, grew old, and finally became a centenarian. At the age of 100, it was only the fifth level of Qi refining, and the future was bleak, and there was no future at all.

But during an experience, a meteor fell from the sky and entered his body.

Meteor transformed his body and directly transformed into [Star Taoist Body].

With the help of Meteor's transformation, he entered the peak of Qi refining in one fell swoop.

Later, he directly became a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

From this moment on, a generation of Tianjiao is on the rise.

Jindan, Nascent Soul, Spirit Transformation, and Void Refinement, it is only five thousand years later, that is to become a Void Refinement cultivator.

Boom boom boom!

The teenager took out a [World Stone], tore apart the void, and opened up a cave.

The initial cave, began to form.

The initial starfall cave began to take shape gradually.

The initial Starfall Cave is only ten kilometers in diameter, but as the teenagers continue to incorporate the world's stone dragon road into the cave, the cave is constantly expanding. , constantly getting better.

"The Book of Starfall, the Book of the Stars, the Dharma Signs of the Future Constellation... The Profound Truth of the Stars, the Profound Truth of the Five Elements, the Profound Truth of Life... The Art of Extracting the Soul... The Law of the Stars..."

Lu Xuanji's spirit was running, he sensed that the void was changing, and he sensed some deep secrets inscribed in the cave.

When the soul is running, it is necessary to carefully read the information, but it is a severe pain, like a needle, it seems that the laws in the dark restrict the reading of these [information].

"Star Soul Technique!"

Lu Xuanji abandoned other things and focused on a secret technique.

Boom boom boom!

The void was ringing, and ancient words appeared in the void. There were hundreds of words, and they were golden. They turned into a stream of light and entered Lu Xuanji's soul, and were directly imprinted in the depths of the soul.

The void was shaking, Lu Xuanji trembled and opened his eyes.

A mouthful of blood spit out.

From the unity of heaven and man, get rid of it directly.

At this moment, there is already one more scripture in the sea of knowledge, which is [Soul Extraction].

"Heaven has the soul of the sky, the earth has the soul of the earth, people have souls, the stars have souls, extract the souls of all things, bless themselves, evolve endless power, the unity of heaven and man, mobilize the great power, and turn it into supreme killing... "Lu Xuanji perceives this secret technique and keeps comprehending changes.

"Soul extraction technique! Extract earth soul!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and suddenly the earth was shaking, a violent earthquake occurred, the soul of the earth entered the body, and the cultivation base was greatly improved, and there was endless power of the earth blessing on the body.

But looking at the earth, the earth has become dark, the grass and trees are drying up, the earth is losing its vitality, it seems to be gradually deserting, and countless small animals die directly.

After three breaths were maintained, the void was shaking, and the soul of the earth left the body and landed directly on the ground, entering the depths of the earth.

At this time, the earth slowly recovered a trace of vitality.

what!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that the void was shaking, and a breath was approaching.

A woman walked out of the void. The woman was wearing a silver armor, with a graceful body and a heroic aura. She held an invitation card in her hand and said, "Meet Mr. Xiao Yan!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "In Xingyun Cave, there are five royal families, corresponding to the human, god, demon, and ghosts. They are the human race, the cloud ***** clan, the demon clan, the silver dragon clan, and the mysterious ghost clan. Judging from the breath on your body, it seems to be silver. Dragon Clan cultivator! If you have anything, just say it!"

The silver-armored woman held the golden invitation in both hands, walked to Lu Xuanji step by step, and handed over the golden invitation: "My young master, Lord Yinkong, invites the seniors to gather in the endless abyss. It's an invitation letter, please accept it."

Lu Xuanji said: "I see, go back!"

Ringtone said decisively: "Yes!"

The girl nodded and left.

Lu Xuanji glanced at the golden invitation, and the corner of his mouth raised slightly, revealing a smile: "Endless Abyss, this is a forbidden place, and it is also a treasure house left by the Xingyun Immortal. There may be supreme opportunities in it, but also Might die in it!"

Under the flickering figure, he moved directly towards the endless abyss.

The endless abyss, located in the center of the starry sky, is like a lacquered black hole leading to an unknown place.

No one knows what will happen after entering the black hole.

Even if someone comes out alive occasionally, they choose to be silent.

The golden light was flashing, and Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flashing, gradually approaching there.

Suddenly, a huge black hole appeared in front of him. The black hole was about ten miles in size. From the void, there was a power of arrogance and swallowing, which seemed to be able to swallow everything; force that twists all things;

It is changing again, turning into a spraying force, spraying some ores, or some golden books.

Near the black hole, monks appeared one by one, standing in different corners according to their camps, looking at each other with a hint of vigilance.

The four royal clans, as well as other small clans, gathered here one after another, as if they were waiting for something.

"That's the human race..."

"How can a despicable race be qualified to appear here!"

"He's so powerful, I feel suffocated!"

"Lowly human race..."

Many monks are discussing, but they are hostile to the master, and they also have a trace of contempt.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji let out a cold snort, directly urging the powerful aura to come in. The Profound Truth of the Heavenly Saber was running. At the moment when the Daoist was running to the extreme, a huge Heavenly Saber appeared behind him, exuding nine colors of light, as if The supreme punishment of heaven is general, suppressing everything.

The powerful Qi machine at the peak of refining virtual, swept over, and came to pressure the people who were discussing.

In particular, those monks who are hostile to the human race are more focused on taking care of their objects.

He doesn't like pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger, but directly showing the coercion of Menghu, coercing everything and conquering everything.

Those who insult my race, die!

The terrifying power and pressure came, and those monks who were discussing stopped talking. Some monks with low cultivation bases, but they were hostile to the human race even had their hearts burst, or the sea of consciousness burst, and they fell on the spot; monks with strong cultivation bases He survived, but he also vomited blood and was seriously injured.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a surge of qi from the west came and turned into a phantom of a ***** king, wearing a golden armor, and directly coerced;

In the east, the Qi machine is condensing, turning into a silver dragon, with sharp claws and a mighty body, and it is also directly coerced;

In the south, the qi machine is constantly colliding, turning into a huge ghost with a single horn on its head, which evolves a terrifying qi machine coercion;

In the north, the breath is condensing, turning into a supreme demon, and it is also suppressed.

Cloud God Clan, Tianmo Clan, Yinlong Clan, Xuangui Clan, etc., the four royal families seem to have a tacit understanding. , It seems to prove to him who is the master here.

Humans from outside the realm, be honest with me.

Or kill you!

Under the pressure of terrifying energy, Lu Xuanji felt his heart tremble and felt a great danger.

It seems that it can turn into an attack at any time and launch a devastating attack on him.

"Haha, fellow Daoists are very powerful, but after all, it's a little bit worse! Heavenly Sabre, cut me off!" At this moment, Lu Xuanji started laughing, his expression was extremely arrogant, and the nine-colored heavenly sword behind his back became more and more real. , turned into a terrifying air machine, and directly killed it.

Break the past and present with a knife!

Chapter 669

Boom boom boom!

A knife stabbed and killed, the void sounded, the energy of destruction collided, and the breaths clashed and collided.

After a while, the air machine dissipated.

The nine-color divine sword dissipated, and Lu Xuanji moved on the spot, chaotic.

The four air machines on the opposite side also swayed violently, and finally dissipated.

Lu Xuanji snorted coldly, the breath of his body rose again, and there were thirty-three worlds behind him. All worlds were superimposed together. Immortals surged, dragons appeared, unicorn martial arts, Qinglong roared filial piety, white tigers slaughtered, sacred trees swayed, and fairy spirits traveled. Walk.

Thousands of visions condensed together, evolved and died, terrifying qi rises, and surging mana boils, like endless rivers boiling, violent surging changes.

The anger in the heart rose, recalling the humiliation suffered by the World Race, and the tragic history, which evolved into endless killing intent.

The reason dissipated, only the endless anger, and the killing intent, directly locked on the four royal families.

Stab it!

The body was in motion with the thirty-three treasures, and many magical treasures blessed the body, and the body's energy was boiling, Lu Xuanji shouted sharply: "Friends, who dares to fight!"

Sharpen your knives, ready to fight.

In the face of a strong enemy, any strategy, any calculation is superfluous, and the brave who meet in a narrow way wins. Only by showing one's own ruthlessness and one's life, can the enemy be feared and feared, and the retreat of consciousness can give a chance to survive.

If there is a little bit of cowardice or fear, countless tigers and wolves will kill them and eat them.

In fact, there is no difference between monks fighting and gangsters fighting, it depends on who is more ruthless and who can deter the enemy.

Just, a young man with a cloud pattern on his brow, a mighty and tyrannical aura, indifferent:
"Lowly clan, slave clan of the world!"

Another cultivator of the mysterious ghost clan laughed: "The favorite food, just stir up the heart, dig out the hearts of those clans, listen to the wailing and despair, and then taste the heart, it is simply no fun."

The monk of the demon race said: "The most favorite game is beast fighting. Put those beautiful women in cages, wear collars, and then let each other kill each other. After a long time, they even broke through a tribe and killed one, seven or seven of the tribe's tribe. Eighty-eight, the saintess of the tribe fell, and finally turned into a very cheap look."

Saying that, urging the rune, the light and shadow change immediately.

On her feet, there was a blond woman with a slender and graceful body, but she was red and fruitless, without clothes, lying on the ground like a dog, with all four limbs on the ground, her expression numb.

"Slave, learn how to bark like a dog!"

The demon monk said.

Wang Wang!

The blonde woman knelt down and called out a few times.

Numb eyes.

Another monk wearing bone armor said: "It's really interesting. Let's play a few."

The Demon Clan smiled contemptuously: "Just take it, it's just a dog. Clan, a dog that is only worthy of being a dog, is absolutely worthy of the same row."

"That's right, Lei, only worthy dogs."

"Look, the wine glass, it's a wine vessel forged from the head of a cultivator!" The silver dragon monk smiled, holding a wine vessel that seemed to be forged from the head, poured a glass of wine, and started drinking.

The four royal families all looked at Lu Xuanji with contempt, as if they were looking at slaves.

Lu Xuanji was angry, and he was angry to the extreme, but he was angry, because he didn't have to be angry with a group of dead people: "The Cloud God Clan, the Demon Clan, the Silver Dragon Clan, and the Xuangui Clan, when they arrived at the moment, they still had fantasies and thought they were expensive. Look. Overthinking!"

"Clan humiliation, humiliation, kill his entire family, destroy his entire clan!"

"Clan insults, offenders, even if they are far away, they will be punished!"

"The Cloud God Clan, the Demon Clan, the Silver Dragon Clan, and the Xuangui Clan, this deity made the Xingyun Cave bleed into a river, made hundreds of millions of creatures cry, and made the earth bleed for it. It's dead, the earth, no one can save it!"

Lu Xuan saw the nine-color divine sword in his hand, slashed with the sword, and slashed toward the mysterious ghost clan powerhouse.

The body of the Xuangui cultivator was immediately torn apart, and pieces of flesh and blood were scattered on the ground.

The Cloud God Clan expert said with surprise and delight: "You dare to kill! You are dead! It is forbidden to use force here. Whoever uses force will attack them together!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Haha, let's talk about it if you kill me!"

The knife flashed and killed again, and the killer showed mercy.

Lu Xuanji was too lazy to pay attention to the so-called rules.

The incomparably gorgeous sword light suddenly rose, and then disappeared, turning into eternal loss.

Killing a Cloud God Clan cultivator, his body shattered.

Another Cloud God Clan cultivator was excited: "Uncle, just a cheap clan, use force and kill!"

"Senior, kill the Light Race and descend!"

"Ancestor, kill the clan's bastard!"

"killed!"

For a moment, the crowd shouted, saying that thousands of people were pointing at them.

Lu Xuanji sneered, twitched his long sword to kill, nine-colored divine light flashed, and the tide of destruction swept across, annihilating everything. Wherever the knife light went, everything was destroyed, torn apart, and dozens of people around were beheaded.

Some old people looked at the scene and sneered: "Xiao Yan's personality is irritable and irritable, and he just started doing something because of something. He has a bad temperament, which is just an excuse for him to do it!"

"My friend, please stop! After all, there is an endless abyss in here, please give your face." Just, a terrifying breath of the peak of the virtual world was passed on.

"Give face? What kind of thing, a district of Shouyuan has come to an end, and a mere rotten waste is worthy of face?" Lu Xuanji sneered, there is nothing that can't be solved by killing, if it can, then killing is enough.

A Protoss old man was indifferent: "Friend, Li Xingyun Cave, a place where you can be wild."

The aura of his body erupted, his eyes flashed with a fierce gleam, countless mysterious curse marks appeared all over his body, countless scales appeared on his body, and his head had long sharp horns.

"The wrong power is the pinnacle of virtual refinement. It's a miscalculation. Unfortunately, no matter how strong it is, it's only a relatively small ant. So, do you want to use the hand to test the strength? That's it!"

Lu Xuanji smiled contemptuously.

The predecessors provoked a group of generations, and another Protoss old man tried it, saying that he was calculating every step of the way. I just don't bother to pay attention to some calculations, think about some problems, and just hack the enemy to death with a knife.

It takes a lot of brains to be able to cut down an enemy with a knife.

The nine-color divine sword was beheaded again, the sky with one sword was destroyed, the stars were shattered, and the ancestor of the **** race was beheaded into two pieces on the spot. The soul is annihilated, and all the vitality of flesh and blood is annihilated.

In a single stroke, the peak of the virtual world was instantly killed.

Everyone was shocked when they saw the scene.

Many cultivators retreated consciously, with fearful expressions on their faces, no longer clamoring for the lowly clan, clamoring for nonsense, clamoring that clans are only worthy of being dogs, and retreated silently, full of fear.

How arrogant I was talking just now, I'm so afraid now.

Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with contempt,

"Xiao Yan, what a bad temper, he actually kills him openly, destroys the rules of Xingyun Cave, and even kills one of Xingyun Cave's Refining Nullification, he is a real tyrant."

Covered in a layer of golden armor, with long golden hair, a tall and burly, handsome young man walked from the void, exuding a terrifying breath of harmony.

Lu Xuanji's eyes were fierce, and he said coldly, "Is it expected?"

Jin Xuanhan said: "Lixingyundong, where clan-like scumbags run wild. Now, kneel, swear to be a servant, wear a dog pen, and give a way to live. Otherwise, you will die now!"

"With the realm, the peak of virtual refining is just to resist!"

"Then die!"

Lu Xuanji is urging the secret technique, the thirty-three treasures are running, the cosmic gourd, the chaos map, the god-killing hammer, the optimus, the shadowless sword, the rotten shield, the fixed mirror, the hole, the bridge, the battle axe, the seal, the mysterious Ladder, escape picture, time clock, door of all wonders, cave gun, machine ball, coffin avoidance, awakening clock, chaos thunder talisman, book of earth, repairing tripod, swallowing tripod, virtual armor, life lock, yin and yang map, Imperial Realm, Nine-color Sword, Measuring Ruler, Pure Sunglasses, Four Elephants Pagoda, Infinite Mountain, Fortune Map.

The Qiankun Gourd contains the universe, contains all things, and is immeasurable; the chaotic map, the chaos machine, makes the enemy's calculations show errors and omissions, which are completely different; the God-killing hammer has no superfluous changes, only violent attacks. Hammering the world is the ultimate treasure of killing;

Optimus, a huge pillar, heavy power, one pillar determines the universe, also turns and fights; shadowless sword, shadowless and invisible, uses assassination; rotten shield, uses defense to resist enemy attacks; fixed mirror, fixed the void, to fix the body and soul of the enemy;

Eyes, insight into all things, observe the enemy's flaws; pass bridges, ride up, use escape; battle axe, attack with killing; seal talismans, seal the enemy's blood, mana, etc.; mysterious ladder, escape quickly; escape A picture, a deduction machine, looking for an escaped one, looking for a chance of life.

The clock of time, evoking the power of time, fixed the enemy, and even distorted the flow of time. The door to all wonders, use enlightenment and enlightenment to change. The hole spear, use the attack to kill; the machine ball, use the calculating machine. Avoid the coffin, use the dodging machine to calculate;

Wake up the spirit clock, use it to protect the Yuanshen, and also attack the enemy's Yuanshen. Chaos Thunder Talisman, which absorbs the power of thunder and lightning and turns it into its own nourishment. The Book of Earth, which draws in the power of the earth, turns it into an absolute defense.

Replenishing Cauldron, smelting all things, and transforming into the Qi of Tonic; Swallowing Cauldron, smelting everything, and transforming it into the original Qi; Void Armor, defending against enemy magic weapon attacks; Life Lock, mobilizing the power of life, blessing oneself; Imperial Mirror, copying the enemy's attack , to counterattack;

Nine-color magic sword, using the broken void to transform into the ultimate killing; measuring ruler, measuring the enemy's mana, attacking the enemy's flaws; pure sun mirror, evolved into the ultimate pure yang power; four elephant towers, evolved four The power of elephants, besieging the enemy;

The immeasurable mountain is like a mountain attacking the enemy; the creation map contains the mystery of creation and destruction.

Thirty-three magic weapons, each of which is mysterious and mysterious, focuses on strength, speed, defense power, explosive power, attack power, recovery power, calculation power, agility, mana storage, and danger perception. Increase your own combat power, and also turn it into the ultimate attack power.

Continuously becoming stronger, insight and calculation, long-term combat, healing and blood recovery, attack burst, self-defense, interference control, escape and chase, etc., all achieve the ultimate.

Can be called a hexagonal warrior, without any flaws.

The combat power of the tenth floor was abruptly exerted to the twelfth floor.

"Thirty-three, suppress!"

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, and a world appeared behind him. The power of the five elements gathered together, emitting five colors of light, and evolved into the five elements; the flow of yin and yang evolved into yin and yang; the change of life and death, the ups and downs of black and white, evolved into life and death; The force rotates and evolves into light; the force of space condenses and evolves into the universe pole;

The force of Yuan magnetism condenses and evolves into Yuan magnetism; the force of stars condenses and evolves into stars; the force of light condenses and evolves into light; the force of ghosts condenses and evolves into ghosts; the force of extinction condenses and evolves into extinction; the two of good and evil Qi condenses and evolves into good and evil; ***** power condenses and evolves into lust.

Many calamities have evolved into twelve layers of robbing wood, robbing fire, robbing thunder, robbing wind, robbing soil, robbing gold, robbing water, robbing ice, robbing blood, karmic obstacles, karma, and robbing luck.

First five, evolved into beginning, prime, extreme, beginning, prime, etc., about five layers

Finally, there are Sanqing, Chaos, and Luo.

Thirty-three worlds are superimposed together, broken, and bombarded with energy.

"Death!"

The terrifying aura of Jin Xuan's body and cultivation broke out, Com radiated golden light all over his body, with a pair of golden bone wings growing from his back, waving his hands to kill him, tearing apart the sky, and grabbing hard at Lu Xuanji.

Endless profound meanings rose up, forming a terrifying tide.

The cultivation of the combined level is displayed as much as possible, tearing the sky and destroying everything.

Boom boom boom!

Two strong forces impacted it, and the void cracked inch by inch, and the land collapsed and the ground cracked.

The terrifying force hit, Lu Xuanji moved in place.

Jin Xuan, but took three steps back.

In the first confrontation, Lu Xuanji took the lead.

Chapter 670

"How is it possible that the ancestor Jin Xuan was defeated!"

"It's not defeat, it's just a slight loss. It's just a downside!"

"impossible..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was horrified and rubbed their eyes, as if they didn't believe it was true. Peak Refinement actually repelled the Great Master of the Dao, what a joke, how is it possible. Could it be Patriarch Jin Xuan who deliberately gave up!

"He actually repelled Jin Xuan, it's unreasonable!"

The silver armored cultivator opened his mouth and said, his eyes flashed with surprise, and his heart was pounding.

At the beginning of the game, someone provoked Xiao Yan, kept angering him, and then motivated someone to break the rules. Ancestor Jin Xuan came to suppress everything, everything was calculated.

But in the end, it was a miscalculation.

At the peak of virtual refinement, how could it be possible to repel the Great Master of Dao?

"Jin Xuan, some rubbish... was actually defeated by some juniors!" The cold-faced man and the slender man said: "This human race is powerful and somewhat terrifying. Have you heard of cultivators who fought back the Dao at the peak of virtual refining? Great power?"

The silver-armored man said: "I have never heard of it, never. Zifu defeated Jindan and Jindan defeated Nascent Soul, both of which are extremely common, and the deity also did it in the past. But it is a watershed to transform into a god, and the peak of Nascent Soul is simply difficult. Defeat the gods. At the back, the gap will be even greater!"

The cold man said again: "Xingyun Xianren, have you ever achieved this step?"

The silver-armored man said: "Never! Even the Xingyun Immortal relied on a secret treasure and barely escaped from the hands of the Hedao monks. The only one who can fight the Hedao Great Master is the Hedao Great Master. Could it be that he has a broken immortal in his hand? device..."

Saying this, his eyes lit up.

Generally speaking, Void Refinement Peak cannot fight against the cultivators of the Dao, but there is a defective fairy weapon, but it is possible to fight against it, and even win it.

Immortal artifacts, even broken ones, are valuable.

Looking at Lu Xuanji again was like looking at a fat sheep.

They looked at each other, greed and murderous intent flashed in their eyes.

Boom boom boom!

During the violent collision, Lu Xuanji stood still, but Jin Xuan retreated and fell behind.

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly: "It turns out that this is the Great Master of Harmony, and it turns out to be nothing more than that... but that's it."

Before the fight, I didn't know how powerful Hedao was, urging the thirty-three-day treasure and running the thirty-three-day field, very cautious, and there was fear in the cautious.

But in the middle of the confrontation, it is to test out some details of the enemy. The fear of the unknown in my heart gradually dissipated, and instead became bold and confident.

"Junior, you are courting death!"

After Jin Xuan was repelled, he became furious and provoked a spell to attack and kill.

For this junior, it is also an unprecedented attention. It is no longer as casual as before, but runs the exercises, and the mana is revolving. Together, wave and punch.

Under the punch, the void buzzed.

The law of gold and the law of Yun Zai merged together and turned into terrifying fist prints.

The fist mark is extremely condensed, locks the standard, and collapses into nothingness.

The surrounding monks sensed the qi and avoided them one after another, lest they become pond fish.

Continuing to give in, retreating thousands of miles away, only to temporarily settle down, urging his eyes to watch this shocking duel, with excitement in his expression.

Looking at the excitement, it is not too big of a problem, and I am not afraid of chaos in the world. The messier the better.

"open!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized his fists and punched out the God of Fortune Fist.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, the energy of destruction slams together, and the residual energy waves swept around, forming ripples of destruction. Under the violent energy impact, a large crater appeared on the ground. Fortunately, Xingyundongtian was blessed and forged by the immortal, and it was extremely strong.

It is difficult to cause any damage to the cave at the level of collision.

"readily!"

Perceiving the collision just now, Lu Xuanji's mind was boiling, and he became more and more certain of his own strength, even the so-called cultivator of the Dao. Self-confidence is expanding, urging the Fist of Fortune to attack and kill the enemy, the five elements rotate, the birth and death of yin and yang, the reversal of time and space, the birth and death of stars, the transformation of the sun and the moon, and the replacement of all laws.

Under the urging of the divine fist of good fortune, many profound meanings have been derived, superimposed, and merged together, as if an immortal king descended, taking charge of the creation of the universe, grasping all things, reincarnation of all things, and controlling the birth and death of all beings.

Behind him, under the rotation of the phantom for thirty-three days, it turned into a majestic force, blessing on the breeding body.

The heaven of creation is running, and the massive mana stored in the cave has been instilled into the body, and circulated in the meridians. Sharp and ferocious.

Attack and kill, sharp and refreshing.

One punch after another, he slammed into the enemy, his blood was surging like an ocean, his mana was as vast as a starry sky, and the ultimate move followed one move, brave and domineering.

kill!

Jin Xuan is also urging the ultimate move, and he also comes with a blast.

Without leaving his hand, he used all his mana to attack the enemy, and various ultimate secret techniques continued one after another.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of tricks were fought.

Another hundred strokes of fighting.

Soon it will be a thousand strokes again.

As a result, there was no winner or loser between the two, and the two lights and shadows were flashing, moving quickly, and they were fighting fast. They were fierce and domineering.

Jin Xuan gasped slightly, his face blushing.

The fierce battle has reached the present, and the human race has not yet been taken down. How will the monks in the periphery treat him? Thinking of these, some are angry and angry, anger is rising, and destruction is derived.

"The slave of the human race, today is your day of death!"

Jin Xuan was a little embarrassed and angry, and a long knife appeared in his hand. The long knife was seven feet seven inches, and the white tiger rune was engraved on it. With all life.

"This knife, named Dong Xue... Slash it for me!"

The long knife slashed down, as if there was a huge snowfall, the snow poured down, and the void was freezing.

This long knife is ranked eighth-rank, and it is also a top artifact among magic weapons. Its power is unparalleled and its combat effectiveness is terrifying.

Under the blessing of this long sword, the combat power has increased by as much as three layers, and a good weapon is too useful to the monk.

"Good come!"

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, the exercises on his body changed, and the martial arts were in motion. In the dantian, the yin and yang qi were revolving, turning into a Taiji diagram, and the black and white colors were changing. , turned into a ***** to sit in it;

The limbs control the earth, water, wind and fire, and the acupoints run the power of the stars.

Behind him, there are 33 real dragon phantoms. These real dragons have different shapes, some are mighty and domineering, some are free and unrestrained, some are noble and majestic, some are dark and deep, some are bright and stalwart, some Some are wild and simple, and some are unpredictable.

Different true dragons have evolved different forms and evolved many profound meanings and mysteries.

Without activating any weapons, Lu Xuanji mobilized martial arts techniques, his body seemed to be transformed into a top-level weapon, his body radiated golden light, like a golden ***** of war, his footsteps flashed. The five fingers were clenched together, the fist strength was condensed together, the meridians on the arms were shaking, as if the blue dragon was roaring; Qi and blood surged out, like the tide.

Crashing!

The golden fist collided with the long knife.

This winter snow long knife is jumping on the blade, the blade is twisting and deforming, and the spirit of the tool screams.

With just one blow, the artifact was severely damaged.

Jin Xuan urged the secret technique, and a mysterious force was instilled into the long knife. The broken part of the long knife was repaired, and the long knife burst into a more dazzling light, turned into the power of lore, and beheaded down.

"Ant Emperor God Shape!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, his body was twisting muscles, his heart was beating faster, and the meaning of life was running in his body, evolving into the ultimate explosive power. The footsteps stepped on the ground, and the ground shattered like a spider web. The spine is like a drawn bow and arrow, the muscles of the body are tense, and the strength is pushed to the extreme.

An ant appeared behind it. The ant was mighty and domineering, showing a noble atmosphere, with a crown on its head.

The left fist was in front, the right fist was in the back, the two fists were condensed, and they blasted out one after another, hitting the Dongxue long sword.

dong dong dong!

As if the drums of war were beating, as if the void was resonating, and the energy of destruction hit the long sword.

The long saber was twisting, the light was dim, the dao pattern on it collapsed directly, and most of the depicted formation shattered directly. superior.

The eighth-grade Lingbao was directly smashed by him.

"The **** of the ant emperor, the fist of good fortune, thirty-three days, suppressing all methods!"

Lu Xuanji let out a long whistle, the breath on his body was bursting, and the breath on his body was rising with every step forward. At the moment when the breath was heightened to the extreme, his left foot was raised, and his right fist was bombarded like a cannon.

Jin Xuan crossed his arms and resisted the front.

Click!

With a crisp sound, both arms were breaking, and Jin Xuan screamed.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, another punch slammed into Jin Xuan's head, and the almighty fellow shattered on the spot.

With the operation of the secret technique, his head recovered again, and his blood was recovering.

Boom boom boom!

Thirty-three days of phantom running, directly suppressing it.

Jin Xuan's body shattered and was crushed into mashed flesh on the spot, but the shattered mashed flesh was wriggling again, as if to reunite the fleshly body.

After reaching the Void Refinement, he can already be reborn from a broken limb, reborn from a drop of blood, and his body has been shattered several times during the battle, and he can also reunite his body again and again, and fight and fight again.

At the realm of harmony, the body and the Dao, the form and the qi, the law and the rationality, are even more indelible.

Thirty-three days are running, erasing its vitality again and again.

It seems that it is difficult to break out, Jin Xuan runs the secret technique to protect the body, and the gray light surrounds the body, resisting the power of refining.

Lu Xuanji's expression was solemn, and he felt a little pressure.

This enemy is a bit difficult to deal with. It is easy to defeat, but difficult to kill.

It will take at least a thousand years to completely kill it.

"Save me, as long as you suppress this junior, everything is easy to say!"

Jin Xuan begged for help.

The powerhouses of the three royal families are communicating with spiritual thoughts, and they seem to be waiting patiently.

Jin Xuan pleaded for help: "Fellow Daoist Illusory Demon, Fellow Daoist Yinhao, Fellow Daoist Xuanjiao, as long as you take action to suppress and kill him, I am willing to pay a huge price, willing to give out a thousand world stones, three thousand catties of immortal gold, and eight Three spirit medicines..."

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, three figures appeared in the void, a beautiful woman, wearing a black dress, with a veil on her face, like a dream, like a dream, just looking at it, it is fascinating, intoxicated. Among them, it is difficult to extricate oneself;

Another silver-armored cultivator, with a tall and burly body, wearing silver armor, and holding a long spear with a sharp point;

Another gray-clothed cultivator with a grim expression, a unicorn on his head, and a ghost pattern on his face, gloomy and terrifying, like a ghost in hell.

"Fellow Daoist, let's capture it!"

The beautiful woman smiled and said: "The Daoist friend is very powerful, and the peak of refining can suppress the Dao Dao master. I am not as good as such an ancient genius, but it is a pity that the Daoist friend is only one person! A nail!"

"Go ahead and capture it!"

The silver-armored cultivator said that the aura was coercive, and the terrifying murderous coercion was coming.

"Haha, fellow Daoist's ending is doomed!"

The gray-clothed monk said coldly.

"Haha, you old bastards, you think you've got me, but you don't know, I have an hour to send you to death!" Lu Xuanji laughed, looking at the three guys present, as if looking at a clown.

Li Lingzhi fainted, and they were talking about them.

Many people have good IQ, and their brains are not in arrears, but under the influence of certain interests, one by one will become very poor in IQ.

With that said, Lu Xuanji took out a big bell.

The big bell, about one meter high, is painted with quaint patterns, including real dragons, phoenixes, unicorns, sun, moon, stars, bones everywhere, mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and endless gray fog. , and endless despair and gloom, destruction.

At the moment when the big bell appeared, everyone felt a trace of unease.

Lu Xuanji sneered, urging the big bell to kill the silver armored cultivator.

The silver-armored cultivator sneered, and the Dao-level cultivation burst out, the mana surged to the spear, the golden meaning moved, and the spear was straight, like a ghost stab, and jumped directly to the bell.

The bell struck the spear as if it had struck a matchstick, and the spear broke.

The strength of the big bell continued to smash on the silver armored cultivator, the body protection was shattering, the silver armor was shattering, and everything was shattering.

A stunned look flashed in the eyes of the silver-armored cultivator.

The next moment, the body shattered and turned directly into flesh.

clang clang!

The big bell was ringing, and the patterns on the big bell appeared directly. The profound meaning of death was pushed to the extreme, turned into the ultimate death, the ultimate destruction, the vitality of the silver-armored cultivator was wiped out, the primordial spirit was completely erased, and it was suppressed on the spot. And die.

A Hedao Great Master was directly killed.

The Dao Dao is very powerful, but it is only an ant in front of the fairy.

"This is the first one!"

Lu Xuanji sneered and said again, urging the big bell to suppress it again, bombarding Jin Xuan, erasing his vitality, destroying his spirit, and Jin Xuan also perished on the spot.

"This is the second, as for you, the third!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, urging the big bell to bombard the stunning woman, the big bell was ringing, and it was suppressed again.

"Not good! This is a fairy!"

"This is a complete immortal weapon, and the immortal weapon has recognized him as the master. He can mobilize a bit of power from the immortal weapon..."

"Damn, how could this be!"

"Daoist fellow Yin Hao, and fellow Daoist Jin Xuan, actually perished!"

Fairy Phantom and Taoist Xuanjiao changed their expressions. They never expected that the situation would reverse in an instant. The juniors who were besieged by the three great masters of the Dao and who were about to be easily killed suddenly exploded. , Killing Ancestor Yin Hao directly is like killing an ant.

This is too brutal.

At the moment of crisis, Fairy Phantom Demon activated the secret technique, and her body instantly turned into smoke and dissipated in the void.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji pushed the fairy weapon, and the bell of death suppressed it, but it was directly thrown into the air.

Countless smog is gathering, directly transforming into the magic fairy.

Fairy Phantom Demon said with a solemn expression: "Fellow Daoist, let's do it directly and activate the [Infinite Disillusionment Formation]!"

"Today's moment, we have to mobilize such a large formation!" Xuan Jiao sighed slightly, and nodded yes.

"Get up!"

The two pushed the secret technique, and each stood in a different corner.

Boom boom boom!

The sky was shaking violently, the formation was running to the extreme, the corrosive mist blocked the void, and then the world became dark. When the darkness dissipated, Lu Xuanji looked around, but found that the fog was surging, the strange breath was rising, and the visual perception became extremely blurred.

Looking for the enemy, the enemy is dissipated away.

"I'm right there!"

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, urging the fairy weapon, and the death bell burst out, bombarding the fog.

Part of the fog dissipated, but the fog reappeared in the next moment, blocking the line of sight.

Boom boom boom!

He continuously activated the fairy weapon and bombarded it a few times, but it didn't work at all.

Lu Xuanji was flying west again, urging the golden light in the vertical direction. After three days of flying, the road was still in the fog; he was flying south again, and after flying for ten days, it was still in the fog. Constantly flying, constantly moving the direction, after a month of practice, still fell into the fog.

"Mobile phone, com Baidu map!"

Lu Xuanji turned on the phone again, but there seemed to be fog on the phone, and there was a foggy area in the business of Baidu Maps, making it difficult to locate it accurately.

"What a brilliant formation, I entered the formation and was trapped in the formation..."

Right now, outside.

The silver mask is more than ten feet in diameter, and a handsome cultivator sits inside, but he is in a trance and seems to be in a deep sleep.

Above his head, the Immortal Artifact [Death Bell] swayed and changed, exuding a faint pressure.

In the periphery of the mask, Fairy Magic Demon and Taoist Xuanjiao sat on the spot, standing still, like sculptures. There are also 18 pinnacles of virtual refining, 72 monks who are virtual refining, and more than 3,600 spiritual monks, standing there like sculptures.

Their qi and machines were connected to each other and turned into a whole, evolving into an immeasurable array of disillusionment, creating an illusory world, trapping Lu Xuanji's soul in it, and making him fall into a deep sleep. But as a price, two Taoist monks, ninety practitioners, and thousands of gods were also restrained and unable to move.