

## Cultivation 671

### Chapter 671

Infinite Disillusionment Great Array, the top Great Array in the Starfall World, is not one of them.

There was once a top powerhouse, urging this supreme formation to directly suppress and kill a human race, leading to the decline of the human race. The five royal families of the past have also become the four royal families, which has changed the pattern of Xingyundongtian and changed the situation of countless races.

The world has changed because of this, and the future has changed because of it.

Fairy Phantom Demon said: "In the past, we used this great formation to kill the powerful enemies of the murderous clan, and today we also use this great formation to kill Xiao Yan!"

Taoist Xuanjiao said, "After killing Xiao Yan, how should this fairy artifact be divided, and who should it belong to?"

Fairy Phantom said: "Why don't we take charge of the fairy together!"

Taoist Xuanjiao said, "Okay, let's take charge of the Immortal Artifact together!"

The two smiled at each other and reached an agreement.

But in the dark, it's all calculations.

Jokes can be used alone, why share them with others.

When Xiao Yan was killed, it was time for them to fight and compete for the immortal weapon.

Boom boom boom!

The two of them increased their strength, urging the formation, the runes on the formation were flashing, and the Dao patterns were constantly changing, rising and falling up and down; many energies flickered and changed one after another, and the formation was changing. The vast power in China continues to surge, and the power of the evolving illusory space continues to expand.

As for the other Void Refinement cultivators, the Spirit Transformation cultivators also took action one after another, urging the formation.

The immeasurable disillusionment formation is running, and the power of disillusionment is flickering and changing, turning into an illusion attack, trapping it in an illusion, and destroying its soul.

The bell of death was ringing slightly, the spirit of the artifact woke up, and Ming observed all this with a disdainful expression: "As long as I knock the main body and the bell rings, I can break the space of disillusionment and let Lu Xuanji escape. It's just that. I won't shoot. Such tests are impossible to pass, how can I qualify to become the master of this deity?"

Perceiving all of this, Qi Lingming fell into a deep sleep again. Outside, he was beaten to death and killed, and he was constantly fighting, and it was difficult to affect him in the slightest.

As the void changed, Lu Xuanji felt a little tired, but he was certain that he fell into an illusion.

He knows that everything he has experienced is an illusion, but he has been unable to break it all.

It's like a lucid dream. Many people know that they are in a dream, but they can't wake up. They seem to be trapped in a magical barrier. This is an extremely strange and strange feeling.

"Illusion... The illusion here is very powerful. Even though I realized that all this was fake, I couldn't see through it, but I was underestimated after all. The treasure of thirty-three days, burst out!" Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, relying on Feel motivated in this treasure.

Thirty-three dazzling lights flashed, the aura of destruction swept over everything, the domineering and incomparable aura suppressed everything, annihilated everything, the void was constantly tearing apart, and the illusion was constantly shattering.

Card it!

Card it!

Everything shattered like glass, and when Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, he saw the big formation ringing and making a cracking sound. One by one, the monks vomited blood and fell to the ground. Whether it was a spirit transformation or a virtual practice, after the formation was forced, they were all seriously injured under the backlash.

Fairy Phantom, Taoist Xuanjiao was the most seriously injured.

"Forgive me!"

Fairy Phantom was desperate in her heart and begged for mercy, "I am willing to be your slave girl, let you..."

Showing a beautiful figure, graceful body, like the incarnation of beauty, with endless charm between a frown and a smile; a charming figure, plump body, graceful convex and concave, arousing the desire of men; her skin is like snow from the neck position, you can see beautiful scenery.

Under the serious injury, it looks very moving and very charming.

"No one refuses to accept my beauty, you will ride on me later, but soon, it will be..." Fairy Phantom showed a pitiful taste, urging the supreme charm technique, and the breath on her body became more charming and more tempting people's hearts.

In the long years, she has conquered the strong people with her beauty, and countless Tianjiao knelt under her skirt, becoming the bones and stepping stones under her feet.

Men are all the same.

brush!

At this moment, the Nine-Colored Divine Sword slashed down directly, and Fairy Phantom's beautiful head fell. At the moment of falling, there was still a trace of surprise and confusion. How could he refuse her beauty.

clang clang!

The bell was ringing, and the air of destruction rushed in, directly obliterating the primordial spirit of Fairy Phantom Demon.

The big bell charged again, killing Taoist Xuanjiao again.

kill kill!

Lu Xuanji was like a walking \*\*\*\*\* of death, constantly killing and destroying.

It's just that in less than a moment, all the monks near the Wuji Abyss were killed and turned into corpses lying on the ground, but Lu Xuanji was still angry, and his heart was uneasy.

"The four royal families, the Cloud God Clan, the Heavenly Demon Clan, the Silver Dragon Clan, and the Mysterious Ghost Clan, today this deity wants to make Xingyundongtian blood flow into rivers, make hundreds of millions of creatures cry, and make heaven and earth bleed for it. You are all dead, heaven. Underground, no one can save you and say that you want to make your blood flow into rivers, that is, blood flow into rivers!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, he has always been soft-hearted, but this time he was extraordinarily ruthless.

"Come out, Xiao Jin!"

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, the cosmic gourd opened, and a golden bug flew out, with golden wings and cute eyes, which looked quite cute.

It has golden runes on its body, and the lines twist and change; the lines fluctuate and change all the time, and the golden texture and the \*\*\*\*\* texture are intertwined, which is strange and mysterious.

It was the spirit beast he kept, the gold-devouring worm, Xiaojin.

Gold-devouring worms specialize in eating metal ores, specializing in devouring magic weapons, not afraid of magic weapon attacks, not afraid of magic attacks, but only afraid of ice attacks and physical attacks.

In the long years, Xiao Jin's presence is very low, and his role is very small.

But in the process of devouring immortal gold, there are still various divine materials. The essence of Xiaojin's life is constantly evolving, his cultivation is constantly improving, and he is constantly breaking the race. Now he is at the peak of refining, and he controls [Golden Profound Truth] and [Devouring Profound Truth]. ], it's very close to the realm of union.

In terms of combat power, he is proficient in various spells and has supreme magical powers, and is not inferior to some geniuses in combat power.

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and took out the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, and under the activation of the spell, four cultivators of the Tao, many corpses such as refining the virtual, and transforming into the gods, all entered the cauldron.

In the big cauldron, the flames of creation are burning, turning into billowing waves of fire and burning everything. These corpses begin to melt and turn into gray gas with runes flashing on them, swimming like dragons and snakes.

These gray gases continuously condensed and changed, fused together, first turned into red, then into blue, then into green, and finally into golden yellow airflow, about a foot above, the dragon head, the dragon body, dragon tail. Dragon claws, like real dragons.

Snapped!

Lu Xuanji used the lever to open the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, and immediately the golden dragon flew out. It seemed to have a very strong spirituality, and it was about to run away just after it flew out of the alchemy furnace.

But at this moment, Xiao Jin stepped forward and threw himself directly on it. The mana suppressed it and began to swallow it up.

After a battle, Xiao Jin swallowed the golden airflow, and his body began to swell, becoming as huge as a wild boar. The textures on his body fluctuated and changed, and the breath on his body fluctuated and changed, sometimes powerful, as if a real dragon was born. , domineering and fierce; but sometimes weak, as if really a bug.

The light on the body is flickering, and the light of gold, red, and blue is constantly rising and falling, and it is constantly changing.

Lu Xuanji looked at this scene and seemed to be used to it, just waiting patiently.

Make up for the weather, make up for the sky.

If monks take it for a long time, it can improve their qualifications, make up for their defects, and improve their life level.

On the racial upper limit, the potential upper limit of the gold-devouring worm is limited, at most it is only a god.

In terms of racial combat power, the gold-devouring worms are at the bottom, and the combat power of the same realm is at the bottom, often relying on group fights to win. In fact, the same is true. Most of the insect monsters swarmed up and beat the enemy in groups, and there was no one-on-one battle.

In terms of lifespan, the lifespan of monsters and beasts is longer, the lifespan of human monks is relatively short, but the lifespan of Zerg is extremely short, the lifespan of gold-devouring insects is ten years, the lifespan of foundation building is fifty years, the life of Zifu is one hundred years, and the lifespan of Jindan is two hundred years. Year, Yuan Ying is five hundred years, and Deity is one thousand years.

But over the years, Xiaojin's racial upper limit, lifespan upper limit, combat power upper limit, etc., have been continuously improved, and it is no longer inferior to the top divine beasts such as the True Dragon Phoenix.

At this moment, taking the golden supplementary weather, the source of life is changing, and the body is expanding, becoming ten feet in size.

The body is colliding, the breath is rising, the mana is rising and falling in the body, the patterns on the body are changing, and the breath is constantly generating and dying. At the moment of ascension to the extreme, the bottleneck on Xiao Jin's body was broken and he entered the realm of union.

With the improvement of realm, the pressure of breath comes.

Lu Xuanji urged the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure, and the golden light surrounded him, blocking the leaked breath.

About a quarter of an hour later, Xiao Jin restrained his breath and turned into a flying insect the size of a fist. The golden light on his body flashed, his breath changed, and he turned into a three-year-old child with a braid of horns on his head and a golden dress on his body. Like a porcelain doll. There is a plum blossom between the eyebrows.

The aura was so powerful that Lu Xuanji felt a little depressed.

But at the moment of opening, a milky voice came: "Master, I have become a great master of Hedao!"

Lu Xuanji couldn't help laughing, breaking his defense in an instant.

In front of the milky voice, Xiaojinhedao's majesty dissipated without a doubt.

Lu Xuanji said, "Congratulations, Xiaojin has joined the Tao!"

Xiaojin said in a milky voice: "Master, I have become a great master of the Dao, and even a real dragon can compete for one or two. I can evolve hundreds of millions of clones, and each clone has the power of me, which can be turned into a powerful attack. I can fight against a family with my own power!"

Lu Xuanji said, "You haven't experienced a catastrophe?"

Xiaojin said: "In the world of caves, the laws are incomplete, and there is no complete way of heaven. It is a huge advantage to be able to safely prove the Dao and join the Dao without crossing

the heavenly tribulation; Refining, the primordial spirit lacks the baptism of laws, resulting in a vain cultivation base and relatively weak combat effectiveness."

"The monks in the cave are relatively weaker than the monks in the outside world. But after a period of tempering, they can make up for the improvement!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Interesting, is this the way to avoid robbery? There are countermeasures above and countermeasures below! Is this the so-called countermeasure..."

The outside world is extremely cruel and indifferent. Attacking and refining the emptiness requires a nihility order, otherwise, if a slap is taken, everyone will die; as for proving the Tao and the Tao, if there is no background and background, it is the food of some elders. But in the large cave, it can be silent, achieve the calamity, and avoid the killing of the outside world.

Even if it is weaker, it is still powerful.

If it is weaker, it takes time to make up for the foundation, which has no effect on the improvement of cultivation.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Xiaojin, can you fight?"

Xiao Jin asked curiously, "Master, what are you doing?"

Lu Xuanji said: "If you say killing his whole family, it means killing his whole family. I want to go and destroy the clan. The Yunshen clan, the Tianmo clan, the silver dragon clan, the mysterious ghost clan, etc. should be eliminated together. There is only one or two of their clans. Those who are strong in the way are not my opponents at all, they should be destroyed..."

Xiao Jin said excitedly: "Okay, then kill them all!"

Silver Dragon, the bell is ringing, and the sound of destruction is flashing.

Above the sky, the bell was ringing, and the sound waves of destruction descended. Lu Xuanji urged the big bell, and the fairy weapon burst out.



Boom boom boom!

Under the violent bombardment, the silver dragon clan's great formation cracked open.

"Fight!"

"Kill me!"

"Never die!"

"Never die!"

At the moment of crisis, the Silver Dragon Clan erupted, and many powerhouses rushed out one after another, transforming into gods like dogs. Almighty, put him in silver armor, and a powerful breath swept in.

"Dare to fight!"

The silver dragons are able to join the road and open their mouths to join the road.

"How dare you not fight!"

Lu Xuanji said.

kill!

The strong Yinlong clan shouted loudly, the halberd in his hand danced, and he slaughtered down, fierce and domineering.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the nine-color divine sword, and the divine sword fell like snow.

The weapons were colliding, making a violent noise.

The figures of the two were changing, and the ultimate move swept in.

The long sword slammed down, and the sword light came one after another, becoming more and more fierce and domineering.

"Place the formation, the silver dragon destroys the world!"

The silver dragon powerhouse slammed into a sigh, and one hundred and thirty-two virtuous powerhouses, tens of thousands of god-turning powerhouses, and hundreds of thousands of Yuanying powerhouses all urged the secret techniques, and the qi and machine were connected together, turning them into A supreme formation began to besiege Lu Xuanji.

If you can't beat it, then it's a gang fight.

In front of Lu Xuanji, an ordinary virtual cultivator could kill him with a single blow.

But many cultivators, together with many gods, souls, etc., are combined to form a supreme formation, which combines the power of countless weak monks, but it forms an extremely tyrannical and invincible power, which can be easily strangling everything, destroying everything.

The ancestor of the silver dragon clan flickered, entered the silver dragon formation, and became the eye of the formation.

Boom boom boom!

Gathering a group, the condensed formation burst out with vast power, emitting a silver light, as if the ancient giant beast was awakening, and the majestic force was running together, and the silver dragon claws were directly torn.

Dragon claws tear the sky!

Lu Xuanji urged his long sword to kill him.

Stab it!

The violent sound was crisp and ear-piercing, and the Nine-Colored Divine Sabre made a crisp sound and broke on the spot.

Under the huge impact, Lu Xuanji flew out on the spot, his internal organs shattered on the spot, the bones were broken, countless meridians were broken, and he couldn't help spitting out a mouthful of blood. In just one blow, he was seriously injured.

Another claw tore.

Lu Xuanji urged his footwork to dodge away, but the claws followed him like a shadow, killing him.

The huge formation did not reduce the flexibility of the formation. The attack of the formation was still fierce and domineering, fast and agile.

After attacking several times in a row, Lu Xuanji dodged awkwardly, "Forget it, Xiao Jin, let's do it!"

Xiaojin said in a milky voice, "Master, it's long overdue! Look at me!"

Flying high in the sky and opening the [Insect Raising Gourd], countless gold-devouring insects made a buzzing sound, flew out of the gourd, condensed in the void, one after another, as if the golden dark clouds were moving rapidly, boundless, towards The silver dragon destroying the world swept over.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the silver dragon claw tore to the golden dark cloud.

As a result, only a few gold-devouring worms were killed, and the remaining gold-devouring worms spread out and began to eat the energy of the formation.

"what is this..."

The silver dragon ancestor of the main array flashed a trace of panic, and urged the magic attack to go away, but the magic attack was on it, and most of them dissipated. It seems that these insects are naturally immune to most magic attacks;

These bugs are extremely strange, and it seems that they can devour mana and turn them into their own nourishment.

Squeak!

Countless gold-devouring worms spread out and started to nibble on the formation, as if eating biscuits.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji's expression did not change, but his heart was horrified.

These gold-devouring insects have very low cultivation levels, most of which are just Nascent Soul cultivation, but the number is as many as one billion, and the number is so large that it can drown everything.

Such a large number swept in, turned into golden clouds, swept in, drowned, and destroyed everything.

The formation is constantly fighting back, but it seems very powerless.

After absorbing the energy in the formation, the Gold Devouring Insect grew stronger, and its breath became more and more terrifying.

After growing to a certain extent, it began to split into new gold-devouring worms, and began to continue to devour the formation.

This scene is extremely terrifying and terrifying.

It was like countless ants, pounced on a huge python, gnawing at a python.

The python's resistance, tumbling, etc., are fragile and useless in front of the ants.

The formation is constantly weakening.

Whoa!

A corner of the formation was broken open, and more than a dozen cultivators scattered away from the formation.

Immediately, a gold-devouring worm rushed up, but a gust of wind blew, and more than a dozen cultivators disappeared, all of which were completely eaten by the gold-devouring worm.

After a stalemate for a while, the Silver Dragon World Destruction Great Array was directly torn apart, turned into countless fragments, and scattered on the ground.

The formation was completely broken.

"kill!"

The ancestor of the silver dragon urged the secret technique to attack and kill.

Lu Xuanji drew his sword and fought back.

After the fierce battle, the nine-color magic sword flashed, and the ancestor of the silver dragon was beheaded on the spot.

Right here, the golden cloud filled the sky was submerged, and the silver dragon monks were completely eaten and digested.

The Silver Dragon clan was wiped out.

Chapter 672

Silver Dragon Clan Extermination!

The former overlord of Xingyundongtian, the supreme royal family, went extinct like this.

"Next!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, his figure flashed, and he walked towards another goal.

Cloud God Clan.

Whoever kills your whole family is killing your whole family, and if you say that it is genocide, it means genocide.

Be true to your word.

The situation is changing, and the changes are faster than many people imagine.

In the mountains, surrounded by mountains, rugged roads, rivers flowing, tall trees growing, low shrubs growing, and some small animals and insects walking. At dusk, it was extremely quiet here.

At this moment, in the bushes, a teenager was lying under a tree, his chest collapsed, his face was pale, and he vomited blood.

The breath was sluggish, and it seemed that he was about to die at any time.

There is a sword next to it, but the sword edge of the sword is full of potholes and has traces of serious damage.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

The boy coughed, took out a medicinal pill and took it, urging the secret technique to refine the medicinal power, the medicinal power began to melt, and the injury recovered little by little.

But at this moment, I heard a sound coming from the void, and a cultivator urged the escape light to fly directly, as if looking for something, and the spiritual sense kept scanning down and searching.

The teenager sensed danger, and under the activation of the secret technique, his body seemed to enter invisibility and disappeared from the air.

Divine Sense is scanning, constantly scanning in a radius of a hundred miles, constantly being insightful, and disappearing later, as if it does not exist.

At this moment, the secret technique was unlocked, and the boy breathed a sigh of relief.

"Cloud God Clan, everything is not over!"

The young man said, a trace of evil spirit flashed in his eyes.

At that time, the human race was one of the five royal families, but it was attacked by the other four royal families together. Under the siege of powerful enemies, it finally went to ruin. Since then, the status of the human race has plummeted, from the former royal family to the slave family. Most human races become slaves to other great races, and food is harvested regularly.

Only a few human races fled out and began to organize a rebel army to fight against the four royal families.

Under the pursuit of the four royal families, the Terran rebels had a very difficult time.

Many human races were killed in the resistance.

Over the years, he has been chased and killed constantly and is extremely embarrassed.

Many comrades were killed in the battle.

Only the young man did not give in at all, his heart was firm, and he planned to continue to resist.

"Human race, how can you be a slave race, you wait..."

Chen Guang suppressed the impetuosity in his heart and began to recover from the injury, which was recovering little by little.

Three days later, Chen Guang's injuries recovered, and he began to carefully walk out of the mountain to a nearby city, carefully guarding against the wanted order of the Cloud God Clan. But at this moment, when he arrived at the city gate, he found that there was no wanted order.

The entire city is relatively chaotic.

Seems like something big is happening!

Arriving in the city, Chen Guang was on guard, listening to the conversations of passersby.

"It's not good, something big happened, and the Silver Dragon Clan was destroyed!"

"Not only the Silver Dragon Clan, but also the Xuangui Clan, the Cloud God Clan, the Heavenly Demon Clan, etc., were also destroyed. The four royal families were all destroyed by Xiao Yan."

"Who is Xiao Yan?"

"Xiao Yan is a foreigner!"

"The human race is also a big family in the heavens and the world. Because of the existence of the human race, the human race is forcibly divided into the human race and the non-human race. But the four royal families not only oppressed the human race, but also treated the human race as slaves, and attacked this Xiao Yan. This Xiao Yan was angry and destroyed the four royal families!"

"Starting today, there will be no royal family!"

"Haha, you can't be too arrogant, arrogant, something goes wrong..."

Everyone was talking, Chen Guang listened, and his heart was trembling.

The enemy of the past has actually wiped out the family like this.

"Xiao Yan...I remember..."



The annihilation of the four royal families has triggered drastic changes and changed the pattern of the Starfall World, but all of this has nothing to do with him.

What Xiao Yan did has nothing to do with me, Lu Xuanji.

And a vest is good. Wearing a vest allows you to do things unscrupulously without having too much psychological burden.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji was looking through the harvest, but in just one month, the four royal families were all destroyed.

After destroying them, the treasures in the treasury also fell into his hands and became his trophies.

"The four royal families are too rich!"

Looking at these spoils, Lu Xuanji's mind was swaying, and his arms were shaking slightly.

The loot is somewhat plentiful.

The top-grade spirit stones were piled up like mountains, enough to support the Lu family's operation for a long time.

Immortal gold piece after piece, there are many, can forge many spiritual treasures, can fall into his hands.

There are also immortal crystals, various immortal materials, etc., which are numerous and varied, and they are very exciting.

There are also many high-level elixir, which are of high grade and are of great benefit to monks.

By now, these are all his.

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

Lu Xuanji looked back at this cave, without a trace of nostalgia.

Although, he can dominate here, completely occupy this cave, and turn it into his own sphere of influence, but after a little thought, he chose to give up. Being greedy is the most taboo in life. Too much greed often doesn't end well. This cave, named Xingyun Cave, belongs to Xingyun Immortal.

He directly robbed a wave in the cave, and left, it was not a big problem.

But if it occupies Xingyundongtian, it is provoking the immortal, and the conference chair is unexpectedly dangerous.

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

Lu Xuanji looked at the black hole in front of him, which was the [Endless Abyss].

The endless abyss, this is the passage leading to the outer ending, and the only passage out of the Starfall Cave. It's just easy to leave, but it's very difficult to go back.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji entered the endless abyss.

The void was changing, the space was ups and downs, and countless star points appeared in front of Lu Xuanji's eyes. There were dozens of star points. The largest star point was somewhat familiar in its aura. It was the Zifu Great World; the rest of the star points, leading to other caves. With his figure flickering, Lu Xuanji walked towards one of the star points.

Coming to this cave world, Lu Xuanji immediately felt a sense of depression, and chains appeared on his body, sealing the blood and mana in his body. .

He is no longer high above, but becomes a mortal.

During the monk's time, he could absorb the spiritual energy to survive, and he didn't need to eat; but here, he felt hungry, and he was so hungry that he didn't eat a meal.

Here, any supernatural energy is suppressed, any supernatural power spell, supreme secret technique, etc., are suppressed.

"Mobile game!"

Lu Xuanji sensed his own situation and urged his mobile phone to start deducing.

Some information about this world has been collected.

"It turns out that this cave is a pure world of science and technology, dominated by science and technology. As for the extraordinary energy such as immortal cultivation, it is suppressed and cannot be displayed at all. Any powerful monk will become a mortal here; any powerful magic weapon will be here. Become mortal!"

"This cave is extremely unfriendly to monks..."

"Unless, the cultivation base can surpass the immortal who opened up the cave..."

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly.

As long as the immortals are below, they are all restricted.

Of course, if he activates the Immortal Artifact [Death Bell], he can break through the suppression of Dongtian; but at that time, Dongtian will form a force of repulsion and send him directly to the outside world.

At that time, the corresponding opportunity will be lost.

"Leave? It's impossible..."

Lu Xuanji immediately denied it.

Subconsciously touching Elder Ke Qing's order, he thought of something the saint said.

After reaching the virtual world, if the cultivator wants to make progress, he just relies on behind closed doors, and his own understanding is much poorer. He needs to constantly collide with the strong and improve himself in the collision.

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The loot is somewhat plentiful.

The top-grade spirit stones were piled up like mountains, enough to support the Lu family's operation for a long time.

Immortal gold piece after piece, there are many, can forge many spiritual treasures, can fall into his hands.

There are also immortal crystals, various immortal materials, etc., which are numerous and varied, and they are very exciting.

There are also many high-level elixir, which are of high grade and are of great benefit to monks.

By now, these are all his.

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

Lu Xuanji looked back at this cave, without a trace of nostalgia.

Although, he can dominate here, completely occupy this cave, and turn it into his own sphere of influence, but after a little thought, he chose to give up. Being greedy is the most taboo in life. Too much greed often doesn't end well. This cave, named Xingyun Cave, belongs to Xingyun Immortal.

He directly robbed a wave in the cave, and left, it was not a big problem.

But if it occupies Xingyundongtian, it is provoking the immortal, and the conference chair is unexpectedly dangerous.

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

Lu Xuanji looked at the black hole in front of him, which was the [Endless Abyss].

The endless abyss, this is the passage leading to the outer ending, and the only passage out of the Starfall Cave. It's just easy to leave, but it's very difficult to go back.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji entered the endless abyss.

Chapter 673

In the room, the computer screen was flickering, and the two exercises above were about 10,000 words. You could browse or download them freely on the Internet.

Lu Xuanji's mouse was flickering, and he was careless at first, but gradually his expression changed.



[Body Tempering Art] and [God Tempering Art], according to the names, seem to be very ordinary, but after reading it carefully, it is found that there is a supreme mystery, and there is a great fortune in it.

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

After watching it seven times in a row, Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to deduce, and sighed in his heart: "It's amazing, it's amazing, I don't know which immortal left it, but it contains such a great good fortune. There are thousands of changes in the road, but the changes remain the same, but most of them temper the spirit, polish the heart of the Tao, and transform the will..."

"Zifu Realm follows the method of qi refining, qi refining, foundation building, Zifu, Jindan, etc., all of which are constantly quenching mana step by step, which is essentially the grasp of qi. Focusing on the improvement of qi, This will lead to the improvement of physical fitness and the improvement of spiritual power."

"Spirit refining is too difficult, and requires extremely high qualifications; body refining takes too much time, and the gains outweigh the losses. Only Qi refining is the most suitable, suitable for most monks..."

"These two volumes of exercises, focusing on the tempering of spirit and spirit, have helped me a lot..."

Reading through these two volumes of exercises, Lu Xuanji kept making calculations and had a different experience.

These two volumes of exercises are divided into one hundred levels. It is easy to start, and the initial training is extremely simple. As long as you have hands and feet, you can get started. The first ten levels are almost not difficult. Even a fool can get started and make progress; At the back, the more difficult it is to progress.

After comprehending for a moment and confirming that there are no hidden dangers in the exercise, Lu Xuanji began to practice the [Body Tempering Art]. He was transporting qi and blood, tempering the skin, bones, five internal organs, bone marrow, blood, etc. again and again. The speed of progress was extremely fast. Just between breaths, is to step into the first layer.

Then, the second floor, the third floor, the fourth floor, the fifth floor...

It kept progressing layer by layer, and it was only ten layers in half an hour.

The blood in the body is changing, and the blood in the body is exuding golden yellow. It is supreme and noble, vast and huge, and the breath is majestic and stalwart; the bones are white jade, like fine jade; between the breaths, the five internal organs It made a loud noise, like thunder.

When the exercises are in operation, and when they reach their peak, Qi and blood condense into wolf smoke and appear on the top of the head, transforming into the Thirty-Three Days of Immortal Realm, endless stalwarts and mysterious evolutions.

Whoa whoa whoa!

The exercises progressed layer by layer and continued to improve. At the time of the seventy-ninth layer, there was a trace of jamming.

Lu Xuanji restrained his qi and blood, and turned into an ordinary appearance again.

However, the rune chains on his body were somewhat broken, and his cultivation had improved a lot.

It is running the [Quenching God Art] again, quenching the primordial spirit again and again, and the cultivation technique is also constantly advancing.

The seventy-ninth floor seems to be a huge shackle.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji is running the power of qi and blood, his body is like a human-shaped beast, and he is aware of the primordial spirit, which has become extremely pure, as if it has been polished thousands of times. It senses the mana again, and the mana runs like a steel wire, it is extremely soft, but it is extremely sharp.

Although limited by the world, most of the extraordinary powers are suppressed and cannot show the magic, but it makes him clearly aware of his own progress.

Continuing to read again, Lu Xuanji was eagerly absorbing knowledge and learning about the history, culture, technology and other information of this world.

With the spirit stone as the core, this world has derived powerful technologies and forged powerful mechas, which have terrifying combat effectiveness.

The original first-generation mecha can fight against Jindan; the second-generation mecha can fight Nascent Soul. Up to now, it has developed to the fifth generation, and the most powerful mecha can already fight against the power of refinement. It's just that such mechas are not only difficult to forge, but also rare in number, only controlled by a few elders.

In a few clubs, there are some mechs used by civilians, which are only worth playing, not only lacking weapons, but also backward in various systems. Most of those advanced mechas are controlled by the military, and only those who join the army are qualified to receive those mechas by mistake.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, "Joining the military, you can get advanced mechas. This seems to be a good choice... Lingshi clears the way and can help you get promoted quickly!"

Mind flashing, planning the next step.

Planning how to use spirit stones to improve their status and how to quickly obtain mecha.

Then become familiar with the world and gain insight into the nature of the world.

Ten years later, on a certain battlefield.

Boom boom boom!

The destructive artillery was sounding, and the violent explosion was tearing apart some, and the artillery was sounding, forming a carpet bombing; at the same time, the planes in the sky were

dispatched and began to clear certain targets. On the ground, the tank group was moving, turning into a torrent of steel and drowning.

Soldiers, armed with weapons, sat in chariots, followed closely, and followed quickly.

Above the sky, the mechas were violently colliding, fighting each other, and fighting fiercely.

Three-dimensional one, the two sides are engaged in a fierce battle.

On the rear front, on the big screen, the picture of the battlefield is displayed.

Wearing a general's uniform with two stars and a horizontal bar on it, the costume is grand and gorgeous, and there are various decorations on it, Lu Xuanji watched it all indifferently.

Beside, a group of staff members are calculating to their heart's content, deducing the battle situation, calculating the strength of the two sides, guessing the distribution of arms, the direction of the enemy's attack, and the direction of our army's attack, etc. And reasonable scrutiny.

Seemingly tired, Lu Xuanji sat on a chair and drank coffee.

The bitter taste of coffee, after entering the throat, the taste is very bad, but it is better than the mellow taste.

After reminiscing about the taste of coffee, Lu Xuanji was slightly refreshed.

Looking at the big screen, the picture above is changing, the quality of the game is like a lake, and there are countless snowflakes flashing and making a chi chi sound.

Card it!

At this moment, the big screen completely changed, turning into black.

"General, the enemy released a jamming bomb, which affected our communication! Can you activate the backup equipment!" At this moment, a staff officer asked.

"Start the backup device!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently.

The staff officer nodded, got to the phone, made a call, and began to give orders.

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Chapter 674

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

Lu Xuanji walked in various cave worlds and experienced thirty-two caves one after another.

These cave worlds have different shapes. Some cave worlds are rich in resources and many monks; some cave worlds are depleted of spiritual energy and go into decline; some cave worlds have no human beings, only plants are growing; , There are only undead, with ghosts, corpses, bones and so on.

Some cave worlds follow the path of pure technology; some cave worlds are dominated by martial arts; some cave worlds are walking with imperial beasts; beast.

Those seniors who engraved their own Dao comprehension in the cave, as long as they carefully observe and comprehend with meditation, they will be more or less, and there will be some gains.

Walking in various caves, Lu Xuanji experienced different styles, different customs, and understood the way of those seniors.

Many caves have the bold ideas of their predecessors and some exquisite thinking. Although many of them have failed, the inspiration for the younger generation is huge.

A hundred years, a hundred years of precipitation.

Smelting all methods and smelting the way of seniors, Lu Xuanji's mind was on the verge of transformation.

The Profound Truth of Creation is Small Perfection, and one tenth of it has been comprehended.

The Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sword is also a small perfection, and it is also one-tenth of the enlightenment.

The body shimmers with gleaming light, the light of white jade on the skin is flashing, and the skin is delicate like a stunning woman; the acupuncture points around the body are faintly changing, and there are gods and villains living in it, which then draws the power of the stars and transforms them into Save the source of righteousness and infuse it into the body.

Five elements of runes are derived from the five internal organs, and the rune culture is a chain of order, condensed on it, it seems to evolve into a supreme palace; above the six viscera, there are mysterious runes changing, as if to be transformed into a supreme divine monument , to explain the changes of the six lines;

The skeleton is the color of white jade, solid like a magic weapon.

The qi and blood have undergone transformation, completely turning golden yellow, flashing the color of glass, like beautiful jade, each drop of precious blood is like a supreme pearl, exuding a dazzling light, like a supreme elixir. If a mortal is allowed to take a drop of his blood, even if there is no spiritual root, it will automatically generate a spiritual root, the most top-level heavenly spiritual root for a mage.

If the peak of Qi refining takes a drop of his blood, he will immediately be able to perfectly advance to the base-building realm.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's cultivation base has reached the perfection of refining, and his spirit is mellow.

Only through the doomsday can we leave here.

"It's time to leave!"

Lu Xuanji flickered, left this cave, and returned to the Zifu world.

The sky is still the blue sky, the aura is still the same, it seems that the world is still the same.

But upon careful observation, it is found that the karma is increasing in the void, the calamity is rising, and all living beings are caught in the calamity.

Buzz!

As soon as Lu Xuanji's mind moved, he was about to break the shackles and hit the road.

But at the moment of impacting the reunion, I felt the danger in the dark. It seems that at the moment of impacting the reunion, it is a situation of mortal death, ten deaths and no life, no vitality at all.

Take out the death bell, but the restlessness of the mind continues.

Even if there is a fairy weapon, it is difficult to guarantee that he will survive.

"how so..."

Lu Xuanji was puzzled, urging Ziwei Doushu to perform the technique of deduction.

The light and shadow in the eyes are changing, one by one illusory villains appear, and then they dissipate, one shadow after another, constantly ups and downs, constantly spinning birth and death, the profound meaning of the great thousand, the true meaning of time, the daring one has a chance to survive Wait, it all comes out.

With his hands pinched, Lu Xuanji's face became more and more solemn, and he began to consume his lifespan, estimating the chance of life in the future.

The illusory long river of time appeared. The past was only the main river of the Great Emperor, representing the unchanged past; the river was changing at any time, and its orientation was moving at all times, representing the change of the present; the river was derived from many tributaries, which were derived in different directions. , and represents the infinite possibilities of the future.

The lifespan is being consumed violently, just in the blink of an eye, a hundred years of lifespan is consumed.

Lu Xuanji was slightly panting, his mana was depleted a bit, his qi and blood were depleted, and his expression flashed a hint of fatigue.

The phantom is changing, and a picture appears. In the picture, he triggers the catastrophe, and the catastrophe comes down. The fire, the thunder, the nightmare wind, the karma, etc., wave after wave, all are difficult to hurt. He, after the catastrophe lasts for a period of time, will dissipate.

At this moment, the heavenly calamity in the void suddenly increased, from the level of joining the path to the level of transcending calamity.

Heavenly robbery slammed down, and he died in the calamity.

The picture changed, this time he survived the catastrophe, but before he could relax, an extraterrestrial demon appeared in the void, swallowed him directly, and he died.

The picture changed, he survived the catastrophe, and no demons attacked, but at this moment, a calamity-transcending power attacked. He urged the fairy weapon, and the bell of death burst out, injuring the great power of transcending the calamity, but he also died of depletion of essence and blood.

The picture changed. This time, he was directly in a certain cave, and he achieved the realm of Dao. Because there is no catastrophe, and no foreign enemies are attacking, but the baptism of catastrophe is lacking, and the foundation is slightly insufficient. In a battle, he was besieged by many strong men, and finally went to extinction.

The picture changed. This time, he entered the Feiyu world and wanted to ask the Turin Emperor for help. As a result, he encountered a strong horned demon on the road and was killed in the fierce battle.

The picture changed, he entered the Feiyu world and saw the Great Turin, but the Great Turin looked at him with a flash of excitement and greed, grabbed him on the spot, and threw him into the alchemy furnace, and he died soon after. The flame in the pill furnace was burning, refining him into a supreme elixir.

screen changes...

screen changes...

screen changes...

The pictures were changing all the time, and one picture after another appeared. At the moment when one hundred and thirty-five pictures were calculated, Lu Xuanji had a slight headache and looked tired.

Obviously, this kind of calculation is a huge loss of his mental power.

He temporarily stopped calculating.

These pictures are different, but the similarity is that "he" is dead.

There are countless choices in life, and each choice represents a different possibility. It may just be an idea. A strong wind blows and a dust falls, which is to make a big change in the future, and change in different directions.

Just now, he calculated one hundred and thirty-five possibilities in the future, and one hundred and thirty-five pictures appeared, but the signs were all bad and the ending was bleak.

The so-called reckoning is just a prediction of the future.

It's just for reference, not really happening in the future.

Divination and reckoning itself is the moment to detect the future, but also to make the future change.

"Big trouble!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, and a trace of depression flashed in his eyes.

Just now, he calculated countless possibilities, his future is all death, his future is bleak, dark, and there is no way forward.

"I don't believe it, I'm not reconciled, I'm not convinced!" Lu Xuanji said, "Everything has a chance of life, I don't believe in my future, there is no chance of life. The mobile phone gives me an estimate..."

Buzz!

In the sea of knowledge, the phone is ringing.

This mobile phone has accompanied him for countless years, and it seems to exist, and its existence can be perceived; but he seems to be nothing, and it seems that it can become illusory and disappear.

The mobile phone seems to be a supreme magic weapon, but it seems to be transformed by runes, and it does not seem to exist.

Up to now, he still doesn't know what form the phone is.

As the mana is injected into it, the mobile phone is running, the screen is changing, the light on it is flashing, and countless runes are appearing, the runes are flashing bright light, bright like the scorching sun, and the terrifying breath burst out. Wave after wave. [Fate Deduction] Begin to deduce to your heart's content.

Countless pictures appeared, and the pictures disappeared again.

When the mobile phone reached its peak, it suddenly turned into a small boat.

In the endless void, a river appeared, came from the void, and disappeared in the void, twisting and changing all the time, changing its position all the time, like a dragon and a snake.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was sitting on the boat, and Dugu moved forward.

The river is flowing, and pictures appear in the river, one future, one possibility, one uncertainty, one variable.

The boat is moving forward, but it seems to be staying in place again.

Lu Xuanji subconsciously fished in the river.

Drink water together and enter the boat.

The boat was shaking slightly, and Lu Xuanji felt a strong repelling force coming and was pushed out of the boat.

When I opened my eyes and looked at the world, it was still clear water and blue sky. You can perceive the mobile phone, and the mobile phone seems to have become a lot more illusory, and it seems to dissipate at any time, as if it does not exist.

"Could it be that at some point in the future, the mobile phone will disappear!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

But at this moment, a picture appeared in my mind.

The picture is flashing, revealing some things in the future, some possible futures.

In the picture, there is his lifeline.

"I see!"

Lu Xuanji said happily, he already had a plan in his mind.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a violent sound came, the void was shaking, the sky was torn apart, forming a huge crack of hundreds of thousands of miles, and a huge spiritual energy surged out of the crack and swept into the Zifu world. The world of Zifu is shaking, it seems to absorb such a huge spiritual energy, and it feels like it is being eaten.

Whoohoo!

Like a tsunami, the huge spiritual energy turned into a storm, swept in and poured in, and it continued.

The level of spiritual energy in the Zifu world is constantly improving, and every moment is a little bit higher. After a long time, there will be shocking changes.



Similarly, the human monks, monster monks, and monks of other races in the Zifu world all felt that the shackles on their bodies were dissipated, and the bottleneck that suppressed their cultivation had disappeared. Many monks broke the mirror and built their foundations to become Zifu. , Zifu became Jindan, and Jindan became Yuanying.

Some have big gains and directly break a big realm; some have small gains and directly improve several small realms.

Under such a backflow of spiritual energy, the cultivators in the Zifu Realm have improved a lot as a whole.

The bottom-level monks were cheering, celebrating, and happy for the improvement of their own cultivation; only some top-level powerhouses felt a little uneasy and suppressed their cultivation.

"The trouble is big! Take it in advance, we must give it first, we are in trouble, the cultivation base is improving so quickly, the foundation must be unstable! Feiyu World, we are going to attack again! After a period of rest, it is too late to rest, it is again It's going to be a big battle!" Lu Xuanji sensed the crack in the sky and the influx of spiritual energy,

Under the infusion of spiritual energy, there is not only rich spiritual energy, but also rich world laws, which are also instilled.

Under the double backflow of spiritual energy and laws, Lu Xuanji only felt that his cultivation base was just about to move. Constantly smelting mana, constantly grinding the air machine.

It is like a sword in a scabbard, always ready to draw the sword and kill the enemy.

This huge crack in the sky is caused by some big bosses in Feiyu World. They lead all this, let the spiritual energy pour back into the Zifu world, and raise the monks in the Zifu world to a higher level as a whole. give benefits.

It's just that there is poison in the honey.

These auras carry the Qi of Feather World.

After refining these spiritual qi, the cultivation base will increase rapidly, but at the same time, it will also be contaminated with the breath of Feiyu World, and the erosion of the world will accelerate.

The fusion of the two worlds is accelerating.

The contact between the two worlds is increasing, and the final decisive battle is not far away.

There was not much time left for him.

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#### Chapter 675

The void is making a slight noise, the cracks in the world are expanding, making a crisp sound, the law is twisting and changing, turning into a terrifying force to tear everything; the majestic spiritual energy swept down, the law distorted the void, and shattered everything, , tearing everything apart.

The cracks in the world are distorting, and they are moving rapidly. The moving directions are in an irregular state. The directions that appear are extremely abrupt and inexplicable. Some unlucky monks were swept away on the spot.

The cultivation base is weak, and the physical body is directly destroyed and the soul is destroyed, turning into ashes; the strong cultivation base reluctantly escapes, but is also seriously injured.

Survivors dodge quickly to avoid danger.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps are flickering, avoiding the power of law distortion. The eyes are flashing, and the runes in the pupils are changing up and down, recording the information of the two worlds and the changes of the laws;

The primordial spirit is running, and countless yin and yang particles are colliding, as if the light brain is running, making strict calculations and insight into the secrets.

The cracks in the world are sweeping, annihilating everything, and there is great danger.

But neither Lu Xuanji nor the other cultivators left, but continued to observe the changes of the law and the collision of the two worlds.

The collision of the two worlds, the intersection of the laws of different worlds, the process of tearing and destroying each other, allows the monks to comprehend the Dao at a close distance, comprehend the laws, and improve the profound meaning, all of which are of great benefit.

No one is willing to give up such a great opportunity.

In just three days, Lu Xuanji's comprehension of the profound meaning has improved a lot.

The profound meaning of good fortune has been comprehended by 13%; the profound meaning of the Heavenly Sword has been comprehended by 15%. This kind of comprehension speed is more than ten times faster than in the past, saving a lot of time and resources.

Boom boom boom!

Above the sky, the robbery clouds are surging, and the black robbery clouds are layered one after another. There are as many as nine layers. In the black, there are golden lights flashing, and gray nightmare winds are sweeping. , yin and yang catastrophe, death catastrophe and so on.

Black and gray are mixed together, death and good fortune are smelted together, and there are silver lightning undulating;

In the calamity, one after another phantom appeared, looming, and it was impossible to see its true face, but there was a great coercion, and it seemed that it could come at any time.

The cloud of robbery is changing, endless murderous intent is surging, and terrifying energy is one after another. It seems to be the cemetery of destruction, the place of endless despair, and the burial place of monks.

However, after the nine layers of tribulation clouds, there is a vast portal, showing a bronze luster.

The real dragon and the phoenix are depicted on the portal, and in the simple atmosphere, there is supreme coercion.

The portal is just a gap, but there is gray energy leaking out from the gap. The gray energy is only a trace, but it is as heavy as a mountain; when the gray gas descends, there is a great creation, and it is engraved on it. natural rune.

A trace of gray airflow fell, and the void was distorted, and the laws were distorted. It seemed that the world could not bear its greatness.

The gray airflow, at the moment of falling, continued to degenerate, and the source began to disperse, quickly disintegrated, decomposed into rich spiritual energy, and scattered in the void.

The bronze portal leads to the high-latitude space, and it seems that there is a great opportunity in it.

"Nine-level immortal robbery, the gate of immortal world..."

Everyone looked at this scene, and a fiery color flashed in their eyes.

Lu Xuanji also had hot eyes, his body was shaking slightly, and he seemed to be inexplicably excited.

Become immortal, the ultimate dream of monks.

Many cultivators spend their whole lives in ascetic cultivation, not just to become immortals, or just to live forever.

It is very difficult to become an immortal. Qi practice, foundation building, Zifu, Jindan, Nascent Soul, God Transformation, Void Refinement, He Dao, and tribulation crossing are one level after another, and each level is very dangerous. They are constantly brushing down one cultivator after another, and many cultivators have lost their way and disappeared.

Most genius monsters fell on the road to immortality.

Even the top geniuses cannot guarantee that they will become immortals.

Only when you reach the peak of the way, can you use the supreme mana to induce the nine immortal tribulations to descend, and the immortal robbery is one layer after another. After crossing the first layer is the first layer, and crossing the second layer is the calamity. On the second floor, and so on, when you have passed the nine immortal tribulations, you can directly tear the gate of the immortal world and fly to the immortal world.

Enter the high-latitude world and start a new life.

But now, the gate of the fairyland has appeared, and you can observe the gate of the fairyland up close and feel the vastness and splendor of the fairyland.

Boom!

At this moment, a man in blue appeared in the void, his figure flashed, and he entered the calamity.

One layer after another, until the fifth layer is reached, obstacles are encountered.

At the moment of the fifth floor, the catastrophe became extremely violent, the doom of destruction came down, and the catastrophe swept down one after another.

In the robbery cloud, the two qi of yin and yang are condensing, and the two qi of yin and yang are colliding with each other. The countless runes are fluctuating and changing, and they are constantly distorted and derived.

The man in Tsing Yi activated the secret technique, and a green lotus appeared on the top of his head. The green lotus was flickering and turning, constantly twisting the heavenly tribulation. The energy was roaring, submerging the body of the man in blue.

After a quarter of an hour, a cyan light rose up, countless runes on the cyan lotus were flashing, many wood qi was condensing, and a supreme purification power rose up.

Qinglian was making a harsh sound, hitting the Yin Yang Divine Thunder, the explosion continued, and the destruction continued.

The Yin-Yang Divine Thunder exploded and continued to dissipate away.

But at this moment, there was a humming sound in the void, as if ghosts and gods were crying, like a desolate ancient battlefield, like the sound of supreme soldiers, and supreme thunder and lightning condensed and evolved into a calamity brand.

The imprint of the robbery is changing, turning into soldiers in battle armor.

They were wearing cyan battle armors, which were damaged and bloodstained, their faces were vicissitudes of life and ancient, and their breaths were mighty and domineering.

The soldiers took long spears, shields, long knives, etc., turned into a tight formation, rushed forward, surrounded the men in blue, the spears were stabbing, the long knives were slashing, the shields were pushing, and other various weapons were also bombarding. Come, densely packed, airtight.

The man in Tsing Yi didn't change his expression. The qi rose up from his body, and surrounded his body, about a foot thick, to resist all kinds of injuries. There was a long knife in his hand. The long knife was bright, like a mirror. shadow. Pushing the long knife, the long knife is slashing.

The two sides fought together.

The long sword of the man in Tsing Yi was rolling, constantly attacking the soldiers.

The soldiers also slashed and slashed, showing no mercy.

The battle became fierce, and the soldiers disappeared all the time, and the brand disappeared.

The mana in Tsing Yi was shaking, his mana was depleted so much that he could barely hold it; he immediately took a pill, the medicinal power was melting and turned into majestic mana, as if a torrent of rivers were flowing. After just a few breaths, the lost mana returned to its peak.

At this moment, the imprint of the Heavenly Tribulation dissipated.

kill!

The man in Tsing Yi stopped drinking and entered the sixth floor.

The catastrophe on the sixth floor was even more violent.

The power of the robbery is rising and falling, countless energies are surging, condensing and changing, and gradually evolved into a figure, it is the man in Tsing Yi.

The two looked at each other as if they were looking at themselves in the mirror.

Looking at each other, the two sides are fighting together, with the same tricks, the same mana, the same blood, and the same magical powers and secrets. It is easy to defeat the enemy, difficult to defeat oneself, and even more difficult to surpass oneself.

The confrontation continued and became extremely tragic.

During the battle, the man in Tsing Yi continued to become stronger, and the replicable body also continued to become stronger.

After an hour of confrontation, the man in Tsing Yi shouted and killed the clone, but he was also seriously injured, his body was severely injured in many places, blood flowed, and it became tattered. It can activate the secret technique, refine the medicinal power of the medicinal pill, and the wound is healing quickly.

Then, they entered the eighth and ninth floors again.

At this moment, the man in Tsing Yi was standing on the ninth floor, all the nine immortal tribulations were trampled under his feet, majestic and domineering.

Above the head is the gate of the fairyland. It seems that with a slight push, the gate of the fairyland can be torn open and ascended to the fairyland.

Unfortunately, this is all an illusion after all.

"Unfortunately, the cause and effect has not been repaid!"

The man in Tsing Yi sighed, and his figure flickered and disappeared.

Looking at this scene, everyone's expressions are complicated, there are joy, joy, celebration, excitement, hatred, sigh, fear, different expressions, and complex emotions. Many cultivators are rejoicing that at the time of crisis, the Zifu world was born with a supreme power of the ninth level of calamity, but there was an extra emperor.



The void was ringing, and another monk appeared, triggering the Nine Heavens Immortal Tribulation and beginning to transcend the Tribulation.

In the northwest direction, there is also an almighty who began to induce doom.

Seemingly stimulated, one monk after another triggered the calamity and began to transcend the calamity. Some people are happy, they have survived the calamity and become a great master of calamity; some are rejoicing that their cultivation has been improved by another level; but there are other monks who failed to transcend the calamity and turned into ashes.

Under the infusion of spiritual energy and the baptism of laws, many senior monks have survived the calamity and began to enjoy the benefits of the fusion of the two worlds.

"It's this moment, it's time for me to transcend the calamity!"

Lu Xuanji said, a flash of excitement flashed in his eyes.

The timing of the tribulation is very important. Not too early, not too late, preferably in neutral. It is best to be at a time when the secrets are chaotic, when many bigwigs are not concerned. In such a situation, the calamity and fate of life will be greatly reduced, and the probability of surviving the calamity will increase a lot.

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji directly triggered the doom.

Boom boom boom!

Cyan lightning, golden lightning, black lightning, rot-grey lightning, many heavenly tribulations condensed together, turned into destruction and swept down, as if to annihilate everything. Above the sky, dark clouds are condensing, and the doom of destruction is brewing. This is the catastrophe of the way.

Doom is imminent!

Lu Xuanji looked up at Heavenly Tribulation, but his mind was extremely calm.

It's finally here!

There were a lot of preparations in advance, but when it really came, my mind was extremely calm.

After 5,000 years of ascetic cultivation, now he is about to achieve the Way.

Fellow monks, great significance.

He Dao cultivator is also a giant in the Zifu world, and he is also a top boss. He can open up a big force and establish a sect. He is the real ruler with high authority.

Before joining the Tao, the so-called family forces, the Xiuxian sect, were essentially the leeks of those bigwigs. The bosses will use various means to continuously cut leeks. Many leeks are harvested one after another, but they are grateful. But after becoming a master of the Dao, he can get rid of the fate of leeks.

Boom boom boom!

Above the void, the first doom of destruction descends. The golden light flickered, like a giant dragon slaughtered down, the mountain danced with silver snakes, tearing everything, shattering everything, abandoning all tricks, and some are just the ultimate power of destruction.

Lu Xuanji's long sword flickered, splitting the calamity with one strike.

After about three breaths of brewing, the second catastrophe came down, with flames in the doom, and thunder and fire mixed together, turning into thunder and fire catastrophe and tearing down.

Lu Xuanji mobilized his mana and threw it out with one punch.

The third heavenly robbery is brewing, a trace of destruction is brewing, and the two instruments are slammed down, and the power is increasing, which is comparable to an ordinary joint strike.

Lu Xuanji urged his fleshly body, and his fleshly body burst out with treasure light, like a human-shaped magic weapon bursting out with the energy of destruction. Twelve halos rose up on his body, exuding a glazed light, constantly resisting the doom.

Smelting the catastrophe, with the help of the catastrophe, the body is transformed into a flawless body.

After ten breaths, the fifth Heavenly Tribulation slammed down, and the Void Divine Thunder descended, tearing and destroying everything.

The power is so strong that com is another level.

Even Lu Xuanji felt a little pressure.

Motivating the fist, the energy of destruction is rising, and the \*\*\*\* of creation punches up.

The Void God Thunder is chaotic, the endless power of the void is shattering, scattered into countless energies, but it is difficult to hurt him in the slightest, instead it is constantly refining.

After ten breaths, the sixth heaven robbery slammed down, and there was a trace of void power in the thunder and lightning, called Yuji Shenlei.

"Heavenly Sword Profound Truth, Slash!"

The runes on Lu Xuanji's palm were condensing, and it evolved into a supreme nine-colored celestial saber, slashing upwards in the air.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Lu Xuanji also coughed up blood slightly, and his blood was shaking.

The seventh heavenly tribulation condensed, condensed into a black mountain shape, and killed it in the air.

The Eighth Heavenly Tribulation descended and turned into a big seal to suppress it.

The ninth Heavenly Tribulation descended and turned into a big cauldron to suppress it in the sky.

After carrying the nine heavenly tribulations, the heavenly tribulations began to disperse.

Lu Xuanji's aura was changing, his mana was being transformed, his physique was being transformed, and he fit in with the world of Zifu, and gradually moved towards the realm of harmony.

It only takes three days to completely stabilize the realm and become a cultivator.

But Lu Xuanji was not happy, instead he was waiting.

The calamity has passed, and there are still tribulations and tribulations of life.

#### Chapter 676

Heaven's calamity is better, but human calamity is difficult to overcome.

No matter how violent or dangerous the calamity is, there are rules for the exact number of calamities that will occur. You can guess seven, seven, eight, eight, and you can find the corresponding method of targeting and cracking.

Use pills and magic weapons to increase the probability of overcoming doom.

As long as you are well prepared, you can be safe and secure.

But Ren Jie is hard to predict, and unexpected things may occur.

Right at this moment, a series of spiritual thoughts locked in, with endless malice, as if looking at delicious food, as if they wanted to eat him.

The figure flickered, urging the golden light on the ground, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

In the blink of an eye, it was thousands of miles away.

But the spiritual sense did not disappear, and an energy palm condensed in the void, slapped it directly, and captured it in the void. It seemed that everything was about to be captured, and the time and space became still in an instant.

With one blow, he reached the level of transcending tribulation.

A certain tribulation master has taken action.

Under this palm, Lu Xuanji's mind was trembling, feeling inexplicably frightened, and also felt the breath of death.

At this moment, another palm fell and began to snatch.

The two sides fought together for a short time, and the spirits were communicating, as if they were discussing who the "food" should belong to.

Wild cultivators are considered good food in the eyes of the Great Master of Tribulation, and eating them can make a big difference. For the sake of food, it's okay to fight properly, but it's not worth it if you fight a full head bag and lose both sides.

After a proper discussion, a palm disappeared and seemed to recede.

The remaining palm turned into a ray of light and captured Lu Xuanji, but at this moment Lu Xuanji's body turned into mist and disappeared.

"Interesting, this is the technique of incarnation, using an incarnation to escape my pursuit..."

The calamity master carefully calculated that the little ant had disappeared and escaped his hunt.

The void is changing, and Lu Xuanji's shape is flashing, appearing in the void.

Feeling that the avatar was broken, he could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

But at this moment, the void changed, the huge palm slapped down, the palm grabbed it, and the transcending calamity was perceived by a trace of breath, and attacked and killed again.

boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's body shattered, turned into mist, and disappeared.

Boom!

The void is bursting, countless clones are changing, true and false are changing, and clones are killed all the time, but new clones are derived. After killing eighteen clones in a row, the calamity-transcending power seems to be Some impatient, too lazy to go to chase.

Dissipate directly.

I don't know how long ago, the ground was shaking, and countless air currents were condensing, turning into the appearance of Lu Xuanji.

He breathed a sigh of relief, "Finally passed the human calamity. Everyone's avatar is the deity, and the deity and the avatar can be transformed at will, and finally survived."

He escaped the pursuit of the transcending calamity.

People robbed.

Buzz!

At this moment, the fate of the catastrophe came down, and the terrifying catastrophe shrouded down.

Lu Xuanji was nervous, waiting for his fate to come.

This is the calamity of fate. Due to fate, many killing calamities will come down, and it is impossible to prevent.

At this moment, the power of luck in his body is burning, turning into rolling power, offsetting the power of fate, the two are canceling each other and colliding with each other.

After one-third of the luck is consumed, the calamity completely dissipates and ceases to exist.

Fate passed.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Some luck, although the power of luck on the body was greatly depleted, it also helped him eliminate the calamity.

At this moment, the three kalpas are all in the past, and his karma, karma, number of kalpas, etc., have all been reduced to an extremely low level.

"Such a human robbery, a life robbery, the difficulty is too low!"

Lu Xuanji flashed a bit of puzzlement.

He still has some trump cards and ultimate moves that he hasn't used yet, but the doom is easily passed.

Something is not right.

Suppressing the thoughts in his heart, his figure flickered and changed, Lu Xuanji disappeared and returned to Lujiadongtian.

The diameter of the cave is 300 miles in diameter, and the spiritual energy is strong here. The elite monks of the Lu family are here to cultivate, polish their cultivation, and improve their realm. Here, a large amount of spirit stones are stored as reserve energy. Once the Chu State and the Lu family encounter a disaster, this is the last paradise.

Once Zifujie suffered a catastrophe and was caught in the flames of war, when the blood flowed into rivers, this place might give the Lu family a chance of life.

The laws in the cave are not complete, and it is not suitable for long-term cultivation. It is necessary to reserve a large amount of spiritual stones as backup energy.

At the moment of entering the cave, a breath of breath came immediately, Ning Xue came, and asked in surprise: "Master, have you entered the realm of the Dao?"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I was lucky enough to enter the realm of the Dao, but I was almost eaten by a certain elder. I want to stay here and practice for a period of time to consolidate my foundation!"

Ning Xue said, "Master, come here!"

Saying that, he took him to a cave mansion. The cave mansion looked very inconspicuous from the outside, but the interior was luxurious and elegant. All kinds of furniture and decorations were missing first-class excellence. , the aura is very strong. Immortal crystals are laid on the Taoist platform, inlaid with the supreme formation.

Entering the cave, Lu Xuanji cultivated and began to consolidate his foundation.

Ning Xue was guarding outside, and her expression was quite apprehensive.

Cave Heaven World, which is isolated from the outside world, makes calculations extremely difficult, and is the best venue for self-cultivation and retreat.

But there are exceptions to everything, which cannot be exposed.

While guarding the outside, while running the secret technique, Lujia Dongtian is jumping at any time, changing the position all the time, one moment at that position, the next moment at another position, moving and changing all the time, the position is extremely uncertain, no Who can predict where the next moment will be.

Sitting upright in the cave, Lu Xuanji was running secret techniques and exercises.



The divine art of creation is running, and the mana is endless, like a burning sun, like a perpetual motion machine.

The vision flashes behind the back, the thirty-three days are changing and dying, the yin and yang are changing, the five elements are rotating, the time and space are changing, the stars are rising and dying, the power of primordial magnetism is rioting, and various profound meanings are constantly changing and evolving. With many mysteries and supreme supernatural powers.

Good Fortune Fist, Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon, True Fire of Fortune, Ruyi Life and Destruction, Qiankun Fortune-telling, etc., one supernatural power after another, in the derivation of good fortune.

The violent breath is arousing, sometimes like a volcano, sometimes like a river, sometimes like lava, sometimes like a storm.

Buzz!

At this moment, the martial arts cultivation base on the body is also breaking through, breaking through the realm of Yuanshen.

A halo rose up and turned into thirty-three golden glazed halos. The halo was condensed and condensed by one after another of golden runes, and surrounded the body, making bursts of golden and iron crashing sounds, endless. Qi and blood are boiling, like magma flowing in the body, rushing; the heart is beating violently, making a sound like a drum of war.

The power of qi and blood is integrated into the glass halo, and the power is increasing.

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 heaven and earth, attracting the power of the four elephants, 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.

At this moment, the innate qi, the qi of life and death, the qi of yin and yang, the power of the five elements, the power of the four signs, the power of the true dragon, the power of the sun and the moon, the power of the stars, etc., all converge on the position of the mind, smelting to the Among the primordial spirits. After the Yuanshen has absorbed a lot of energy and profound meanings, the Yuanshen is shining brightly.

The primordial spirit is undergoing a dramatic transformation.

Buzz!

In the violent noise, the primordial spirit began to transform for the first time.

The black airflow above the primordial spirit was expelled, and the black impurities dissipated.

The primordial spirit seems to have undergone tempering, becoming more refined and more powerful and sturdy.

Restraining his breath, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and pinched his fingers to calculate that ten years had passed.

"In ten years, I have completely stabilized the realm, and it is considered to have completely entered the realm of the combined path. The realm of the combined path is too powerful, more than ten times stronger than the realm of refinement. This is a violent transformation, like a rabbit turning into a tiger. !" Lu Xuanji felt his blood and mana, and his own state.

There is only one feeling, too powerful.

At the moment of the Void Refinement Realm, there may also be a scene where ten cultivators at the peak of Spirit Transformation join forces to besiege them; but when they reach the Realm of Combined Dao, the ten Void Refinement cultivators will be easily defeated when they join forces.

The cultivator has powerful mana, powerful blood, powerful supernatural powers, amazing killings, and panic in combat.

The cultivator can use the flesh as the fulcrum, the profound meaning as the rocker, the primordial spirit as the mana, leveraging the power of the heavens to support his body, and there is a great power between raising his hands and feet.

The battle of ordinary monks is just the battle of monks and the contest of supernatural powers; the confrontation of monks who can cooperate with Taoism is the collision of world and world, and the collision of heaven and heaven.

No matter how strong a monk is, how can he fight against a world.

Even if the cultivator of the Dao can only use a part of the power of the heaven, it is invincible. It can suppress countless cultivators under the Dao. The only cultivator who can fight against the cultivator is the cultivator. The gap cannot be made up by any skills and supernatural powers.

After walking out of the cave, Lu Xuanji saw Ning Xue, and Ning Xue's anxious expression became happy.

Ning Xue asked, "Master, you are out!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said: "Yes. This time I have stabilized the foundation, and I have become a great master of the Dao, and I am also a giant of the ancients, and I also have a voice in the Zifu world. Those great masters who want to find me again, want to It's impossible to eat me..."

Thinking back to just now, the scene where he was almost eaten, the murderous aura was boiling.

If this revenge is not repaid, I swear not to be human.

Ning Xue said, "Congratulations, Master, you are not far from becoming an immortal!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Only when I reached the realm of combined Tao, I felt the difficulty of cultivation. In the realm of combined Tao, the cultivator's primordial spirit merged with the Tao of Heaven and controlled some of the authority of the Tao of Heaven. , The deeper the understanding of the Tao of Heaven, the faster the cultivation base progresses."

"But with the increase in the power of the Heavenly Dao cultivator integrated with the cultivators, the catastrophe is also increasing at the moment of transcending the calamity. The so-called nine-layer immortal robbery is the cultivator who strips away his own authority of the Heavenly Dao again and again, doing less and seeking emptiness. , every time it is peeled off, it will attract the backlash of the heavenly way, forming a terrifying heavenly calamity!"

"After nine times of peeling off, completely peeling off the authority of the Heavenly Dao, you can take advantage of the opportunity to ascend to the Immortal Realm!"

Without the slightest concealment, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said some insights from the realm of He Dao, the realm of transcending tribulation, and some insights from the realm of immortals.

Ning Xue listened and sighed: "So that's the case. If the realm is too powerful, it will be difficult to strip away the authority of heaven, and you may die under the heaven; but if the realm is too weak, you will not be able to provoke the heaven. Stepping into the realm of the Dao. Too strong, not too weak, not too weak!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Exactly!"

Ning Xue said, "With the master of the Lu family, com will definitely take it to the next level, congratulations to the master on the promising avenue!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "If I had achieved a union thousands of years ago, I would have been very happy. But now, I just want to complain.

The Taoist monks and the tribulation monks are deeply bound to the Heavenly Dao of the Zifu world. They must fight \*\*\*\* battles for the Zifu world to the end. Anyone can surrender, but only the combined Taoist monks and the tribulation monks cannot surrender! "

"If the Zifu world is destroyed, the Dao of Heaven will collapse, and all spirits will be destroyed. The cultivators of the transformation of the gods and the cultivators of the virtual world may also have the qualifications to surrender, and they may hide in the cave to survive. If you surrender, you will not be able to face it, and you will definitely die."

"The way of heaven in the world of Zifu also requires great powers to join the path, great powers to transcend tribulations, fight against doomsday, and fight against the invasion of Feiyu World. Many doomsdays have dropped a lot in difficulty.

No wonder, why is the difficulty of calamity so low when I hit the realm of the combined Dao, it turns out that the Dao of Heaven is deliberately releasing water to cultivate cannon fodder! "

Looking back on the experience of transcending the calamity, many things that are incomprehensible are clearly understood.

It is bitter to understand.

## Chapter 677

At the moment of transcending the calamity, the Tao of Heaven is releasing water.

The birth of monks will consume a lot of resources. As the number of monks increases, the loss of world aura and resources will also increase, which will bring huge pressure to the world; but at the same time, the existence of some top monks will continue to feed back. World, raise the ceiling of the world.

Therefore, the way of heaven gave birth to calamities, calamities, human calamities, etc., constantly killing and controlling the number of monks.

If at ordinary times, in order to save resources, the catastrophe will become unprecedentedly huge, and only a few peerless evildoers, unparalleled arrogance, and great luck can become the great powers of the Dao;

But now at the moment of Feiyu World's invasion, Tiandao has relaxed the suppression of the monks. As long as the crotch is not too stretched, as long as it reaches the standard of the Dao, all can achieve the power of the Dao.

At the moment of transcending the calamity, Lu Xuanji guessed a lot, arranged a lot of formations, and left a lot of backhands, just to deal with the calamity, fate, and human calamity.

Even, he made plans to make a comeback after the failure.

As a result, most of these plans and calculations are useless, just to get through the doomsday safely.

Thinking back on all kinds of transcending tribulations, Lu Xuanji only had one feeling, [Supernatural powers are not as good as days, hard work is not as good as luck].

Lu Xuanji asked, "Xiaoxue, what state are you in?"

Ning Xue said, "The seventh level of virtual refining!"

Lu Xuanji said, "That's true! How about comprehending the profound meaning?"

Ning Xue said, "The profound meaning of ice has been comprehended to seven percent; the profound meaning of yin has been comprehended by 5 percent."

Lu Xuanji pondered and said, "Not enough, not enough, not enough at all! There are only two profound meanings, and their bonuses are limited. You have to try to understand the third profound meaning, preferably the profound meaning of sword or the profound meaning of wind. Without the foundation of the three profound meanings, even if you enter the realm of combining Tao, you are still weak, and your future path is limited!"

Ning Xue frowned slightly and said, "Under the conflict of profound meanings, it is too difficult to comprehend the third profound meaning!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, grabbed her shoulders, and said calmly, "I will help you, but I can use the power of yin and yang and the power of yin and yang to help you understand the third profound meaning!"

Ning Xue's face blushed, the so-called yin and yang creation, naturally unavoidable intimate contact.

For about 200 years, I haven't been able to get close, and I can't help but think about it, and all kinds of thoughts in my heart are flashing and changing.

Lu Xuanji was asking something again, asking about the situation of the Lu family and the situation in the Chu country.

While he was away, the Lu family was rapidly expanding, taking advantage of the opportunity to occupy Jin and Chu. Some powerhouses just tried for a moment and then retreated.

It seems that the Lu family's privileges in the state of Jin and Qi are acquiesced. Now, the Lu family controls the states of Chu, Wu, Yue, Jin, Qi, etc., as well as some overseas territories, some special areas, and so on.

"Above the Sky"

By now, about one-tenth of Donghuang's area had fallen into the hands of the Lu family.

In these areas, there are vast lands, various rich resources, rare spiritual mines, and some special resources. The Lu family is constantly digesting the fruits of victory and developing in an orderly and rapid manner. The only drawback is that the number of top powerhouses is too small.

The Lu family, with only fifteen cultivators, seems a little weak and unable to effectively control these areas; it can only transfer some benefits to some aristocratic families and sects. Although the situation is temporarily stabilized, there are also A certain degree of security risk.

It's just that there's no way around it!

Under Nascent Soul, as long as there are enough resources, it can be cultivated in batches; but Nascent Soul Transformation, etc., is a test of comprehension and aptitude, as well as one's own understanding of Tao; Ascension involves luck in the dark.

The background of the Lu family is still too shallow, it can't compare to those ten thousand year holy places, one hundred thousand year holy places, and one million years holy places. Whether it is the sect background or the talent pool, it is far inferior.

Even if Lu Xuanji devoted a large amount of resources to his clansmen, he couldn't do it, no matter how much resources he had, it would be useless.

There are only fifteen people who can become virtual cultivators.

After saying this, Ning Xue was a little emotional.

"Master, I miss you!"

Ning Xue said, her face flushed, and she began to attack.

He hugged someone directly and stuck them together intimately, as if they were about to become a whole.

Lu Xuanji also hugged someone with his backhand and said, "I miss you too..."

"Are we on weekends?"

"it is good!"

When they got to the bed, Yin and Yang were changing their words, and the two men were connected with each other, and they entered the original double rest.

Motivating the secret technique, he directly revealed part of the profound meaning of his own comprehension.



Ning Xue read the pages hungrily, comprehending the profound meanings, the profound meanings of ice, the profound meanings of yin, the profound meanings of swords, etc. Many profound meanings were improving, trying to smelt each other together, the profound meanings were superimposing, and the cultivation base was stable. promote.

After a long time, the weekend ended.

In the cave dwelling, the fluorescent light was faint, quiet and warm, exuding bursts of fiery heat.

Although Ning Xue was neatly dressed, her face was still flushed, sitting cross-legged in a corner of the room. The palms are changing, pinching some seals, adjusting the breath, the treasure light on the body is flashing, the skin is crystal clear like jade, the long hair is fluttering, the chest is slightly raised, exuding endless beauty.

She didn't have the aura of a strong man, and she couldn't sense any fluctuations in her hair. She seemed to return to her original nature and turned into a mortal woman, leaving only the pure natural agility and the beauty of nature.

Ning Xue fell into Dao comprehension and deeply understood the profound meaning of Dao.

Lu Xuanji woke up slowly, feeling himself, and his cultivation progressed slowly.

Shuangxiu's bonus to him is getting weaker and weaker, but it is beneficial to the woman, but the feeling of happiness is still addicting.

Recalling the two people's practice not long ago, the joy between each other, recalling the pictures, the charming and warm process, can't help but smile.

Sitting on the bed, Lu Xuanji thought about it.

After reaching the realm of combining Tao, most of the supreme supernatural powers, top secret techniques, etc. become useless. For example, the god-shaped ant emperor, the god-shaped flea, the god-shaped dragonfly, etc., can amplify themselves at the moment of Jindan, bursting with twelve times the power, forming a rolling power to the enemy.

But with the improvement of the cultivation base, the power of these three secret techniques is constantly declining.

After reaching the realm of combined Dao, the increase in self is almost zero.

There are also Pure Yang Fire, Pure Yang Divine Fist, Pure Yang Immortal Divine Ring, etc., many ultimate secret techniques, etc., have become useless.

Even the nine changes of fish and dragon have become useless.

In the past, Yulong Nine Transformations could directly evolve into nine clones, which could attack and kill enemies, but now only three clones can be evolved, which not only lasts for a short time, but also has limited combat power.

The only useful skills now seem to be the God of Creation Fist and the Nine-Colored Sword. Only this one punch has the corresponding power.

Now, he urgently needs to create some top-level secret techniques, supreme supernatural powers, to make up for the monotony of his own supernatural powers. Many magical powers may not be used a few times in a lifetime, but it is possible not to use them, but not without them.

Purple Mansion World.

The endless earth is extremely thick and carries hundreds of millions of sentient beings.

The earth seems to be chaotic, but in fact, the earth is divided into layers, one layer after another, and the layers are superimposed on each other, with some ores and spiritual veins buried in the middle, as well as rolling magma, and monks. In the cave, there are some fierce beasts underground, as well as strange and unpredictable burrows.

In the earth, there are different dimensions, these different dimensions appear and disappear at any time, and there is no law at all.

In a different dimension deep in the earth, the magma is rolling, exuding a hot breath, which contains the mystery of fire and the aura of destruction, and the magic weapon will melt directly into it and turn into ashes.

In the rolling magma, there is an ancient Taoist platform, suspended above.

The Daotai is simple and elegant, with a length of ten feet, a width of five feet, and a height of more than ten feet, like a huge inkstone undulating up and down.

Around the Taoist platform, mysterious runes are depicted. The runes seem to have the power of ghosts and gods, twisting and changing all the time. One moment is one look, and the next moment is another. The runes are ever-changing and their shapes are different.

On it, there are chains one after another, and the chains are tied to a young man. The young man is wearing a red robe, and his breath is elegant and grand. He is trapped in it, but he is not panicked. His expression is calm and calm, and his clothes are meticulous. There was no trace of anxiety because of being imprisoned.

His temperament is domineering and fierce, and he is looking at the chessboard in front of him at the moment, thinking.

The left hand holds the white child, and the right hand holds the black child.

The white piece dropped a piece, and the right hand dropped another piece, black and white intertwined, black and white clashed together, as if two big dragons were fighting, gnawing at the place to their heart's content, expanding their own territory and compressing the enemy's living space.

clap clap clap!

The chess pieces fell. At the beginning, the chess pieces fell very fast, like a storm, but gradually the speed of the chess pieces was slowing down.

In many moments, it takes a long time to think before dropping a chess piece.

The chess pieces are moving, and the space on the chessboard is decreasing, but the battle is getting more and more intense, and the fighting with each other is getting more and more hot, entering into a close-quarters battle, entering a tragic duel.

Buzz!

At this moment, the earth was shaking violently, as if a major earthquake had occurred. During the violent shaking, the magma was rolling, the stones were flying around, various chaotic energies, overbearing laws, etc., all swept the future and formed Terrible energy storm.

The Taoist platform is only slightly shaken, that is, it returns to calm.

The boy's expression remained unchanged, and the riots in the outside world did not affect him in the slightest.

Everything in the outside world can hardly affect him at all.

I don't hear anything outside the window, and I only play Othello.

The pieces are falling, and at the end, there is no room for the pieces on the board.

Start to count the space and determine the winner.

In the end, Bai Zi won.

"It's a pity, Bai Zi won!" The boy stood up and sighed slightly, a look of disappointment flashed in his eyes, as if he was very dissatisfied with the result. Seemingly sensing something, he began to pinch his fingers and calculate, and couldn't help laughing: "Interesting, interesting, a variable has appeared!"

"In the Zifu world, the recovery of spiritual energy is a bit fast. Although some people are helping to fuel the flames, this speed is fast after all!"

The young man flashed a trace of disappointment, and the next moment his expression became decisive.

Motivating the mana, the mana is like a river, gushing endlessly, violently surging, condensing on the palm of the hand, countless runes are jumping and changing, like fish and dragons dancing.

The runes are constantly being combined, condensed together, and turned into a supreme technique to attack and kill.

The mana attacked, and the platform was shaking violently, but the chains on it were also tight, and the power of the law on the chains surged and attacked the young man.

Immediately, black flames appeared on the boy's body, as if there were endless karma condensations. The more the flames burned, the more fierce they became, making a chirp sound. The laws were breaking, the profound meaning was burning, and the void was burned to black. crack. However, the platform was still as motionless as a mountain, without a trace of damage.

First hit, but failure

"Open, eternal immortality!"

The young man motivated the blood, the blood was burning in the body, and the huge blood was boiling, as if a sun was burning, it was daunting, and the awe in the heart was increasing.

As the qi and blood were pushed to the extreme, the runes on the body rose up, and the secret power in the body was stimulated to the extreme, the body was expanding and growing, turning into a three-meter-high body, with a mighty and domineering breath. The body is changing drastically, the color of the skin is changing, it is no longer fair and delicate skin, but dark golden, sacred and stalwart, ancient and domineering, as if the supreme \*\*\*\*\* of war has come.

Boom boom boom!

Pushing his fists, punch after punch came.

The void is ringing, the magma around is rolling, the void is bursting, the energy around is destroyed, and the power of riot swept everything.

Under the huge force of tearing, the Taoist platform was greatly damaged, and the thirty-six chains that had been blocked were forcibly broken as many as eight, and the chains were still shattering.

At this moment, a vertical eye appeared in the void, his eyes were indifferent, as if he was aloof, as if he was looking down at everything, looking down at a group of weak ants, with a trace of contempt in his endless domineering. .

A majestic energy shot out from the vertical eyes, and it was blessed on the Taoist platform. The broken Taoist platform was restored without a trace of damage; the broken chain was re-derived and entered the youth's body. Start sealing and besieging it.

The young man is erupting, powerful mana is sweeping in, the domineering qi and blood suppresses the universe, and the power of destruction hits everything, but with the blessing of the vertical eye, everything in the world is useless.

The vertical eyes seem to be a little annoyed, the countless runes in the child's hole are flashing, and the terrifying energy is flowing and changing. A lot of dooms came down one after another, smashing on the body of the young man.

The fire is burning, the thunder is killing, the soul is attacking, the vitality is being deprived, the lifespan is disappearing, the source is being deprived...

Under such an attack, even the Great Tribulation Transcendence will fall.

But the young man laughed loudly and said, "The doomsday, come more fiercely!"

Chapter 678

Boom boom boom!

In the sky, all kinds of dooms are surging down, like a heavy rain of destruction, it seems to annihilate everything. But the aura on the boy's body is rising, urging the Supreme Dharma Body to resist wave after wave of doomsday, which is enough to seriously injure, and even kill the great power of calamity.

At this moment, it has become a tonic for the youth, and all the calamities are digested and smelted into food.

The robbery became more and more fierce, and finally dissipated.

"Unfortunately, after all, it is a little worse. The immortals who have ascended in the Zifu world in the past, those top-level powerful pure Yang Daojun, Liangyi Daojun, Feiyu Daojun, Zhulong Emperor, Samsara Emperor, White Bone Demon Lord, Death Emperor Zun Wait, those great powers soared away, but the imprint of their life they left behind guarded the world and turned into a brand to be integrated into the calamity. I originally expected those great powers to appear, but unfortunately they did not appear..."

The Immortal Demon Lord frowned slightly, feeling the aura of doom, and a hint of dissatisfaction flashed.

It's easy to get up, hard to get down.

After those immortals ascended to the immortal world, it is almost impossible to return to the mortal world.

But on the eve of their ascension, they carved a trace of their own destiny into the origin of the Tao of Heaven. Under certain circumstances, the imprint of their destiny would come again in the form of a catastrophe to attack and kill the enemy. This is the ultimate trump card for those immortals to protect the world.

Originally, I thought that I would seduce the immortals of the ascended immortals and come to kill me, but unfortunately it never appeared.

The undead Demon Lord is urging breath, mana is impacting, blood is impacting, and one after another force is tearing the seal, and it seems that it will break out at any time, turning into a peerless demon, washing the world with blood.

The chains were flashing, turning into terrifying rays of light, sealing his flesh and blood, absorbing his original breath, and constantly suppressing them. After the chain was broken, it was reborn again and began to reinforce the seal. After a period of time, it seemed to be a little tired, and the undead demon gave up the magic resistance.

At this moment, the phantom in front was flashing, and a cultivator in cyan armor appeared, and the phantom said, "Meet your father!"

The undead devil said: "There is an original seal here, which can isolate the perception of the outside world. You send a shadow of the projection here, and you want to pay a huge price. How is the outside world? How about my undead?"

The Qingjia cultivator said: "Since my father was sealed, the Feiyu world has been in chaos. The originally hidden contradictions broke out, various heroes confronted each other, countless powerhouses fought \*\*\*\* battles, the war was extremely tragic, and there were monks falling all the time. My undead were also provoked, so I could only give up most of the areas and fight with some big clans. The eight saints who were called in the past all have different minds, and some even stand on the opposite side of us."

The Undying Demon Lord smiled and said: "All of this is in the calculation. If I am not sealed, how will they take action. This is my chance and theirs, and the chances are equal. I hope they have a few. Fight for one point, take advantage of the moment when I was sealed, break the shackles and enter a new realm, so that there will be a little more changes in the future, and a little more possibility. If everything follows the rules, everything is in my calculations, but not Beauty, but will lose a lot."

The Qingjia cultivator sighed: "If it's just those little people, our undead can still suppress it. It's just recently that Emperor Turin, Emperor Qingyu, Emperor Jiaomo, Emperor Yanmo, etc. have been shackled one after another and have reached a new realm. They Zhao Try to open the world seal and use the power of ascension. It's been quite noisy recently!"

"Ha ha!"

The Immortal Demon Lord smiled and said: "They like to make a fuss, then let them make a fuss! The world barrier is forged by the supreme secret technique for my father. As long as I don't die, the world barrier will always exist, and they have never been able to feel the ascension. Power. Only when the two worlds are further integrated, and the fusion reaches a critical moment, maybe the world barrier will be weakened, and it will be possible to soar away... I think they also understand this truth, and now they are urging the secret technique to speed up the world integration, Am I right?"

The Qingjia cultivator nodded and said respectfully: "Everything is as expected by my father. Together, they set up a supreme formation, pulling the spiritual energy of Feiyu World back, pouring it back into the world of Zifu, and improving Zifu. The upper limit of the world's level has accelerated the recovery of the Zifu world. In just one month, the living beings in the Zifu world have improved a lot as a whole, those with low cultivation bases are directly improved by a large realm, and those with high cultivation bases are also improved by two. Three small realms. There are a few great powers who can overcome calamity, and they have gone through calamity directly, and their cultivation has greatly increased. It is a pity that their strength is not enough to see!"



"Let's not talk about the other eight saints, it is our undead that can completely destroy the Zifu world, but why did my father not do it this time, but delay it!"

Many low-level monks may not know.

But for the high-level, these are not secrets.

As a whole, Feiyu World is half an energy level higher than Zifu World, and the number of tribulation monks, the number of Taoist monks, etc., are far more than Zifu World.

Even if there is world suppression and law suppression, it may be able to push out the Zifu world.

This is the difference in the number of strong people.

The Immortal Demon Lord smiled, the Taoist platform was shaking violently, and after a long time he said: "It's not that simple, the Zifu World seems to be very weak, but this is just a performance. In fact, in the long history, the Zifu World Many immortals were born, and these immortals ascended to the Immortal Realm one after another."

"On the eve of their ascension to the immortal world, they will leave some inheritances, some fairy artifacts, and some treasures in the Zifu world, which can be regarded as repaying the Zifu world's grace of upbringing and enlightenment; some immortals even leave a trace of their origin imprints at critical moments. It will be fully activated and transformed into the power of protecting the world!"

"The existing monks in the Zifu world are just chickens and dogs, not worth mentioning. They can be wiped out with a wave of their father's hand; but once the Zifu world is completely destroyed, the heritage left by those immortals will be completely activated. I don't know what cards the immortals will have! The real contest is a game with those immortals, a fight with each other's plans and calculations."

The Qingjia cultivator said: "With the huge barrier of the fairy world, it is difficult for those immortals to project their power into the Zifu world, and how much power they have. Besides, my father is also an immortal, so how can he lose to them."

The Immortal Demon Lord said: "Because of my father's original plan, I deliberately let myself be sealed here, just to analyze the laws of the Zifu world and gain insight into its origin. By now, I

have realized one-tenth of it, and the later enlightenment The progress will speed up. When the father fully understands the laws and profound meanings of the Zifu world, he can distort and tamper with his own qi and become a monk in the Zifu world, and he will no longer be suppressed by the way of heaven.”

The green armored cultivator said, "I don't know my father, when can I break the seal and escape?"

The Undying Demon Lord pondered and seemed to be calculating something: "It's hard to say, the shortest is a thousand years, and the longest is no more than ten thousand years!"

The blue-armored cultivator nodded, this time was nothing.

He can wait.

The Undying Demon Lord continued: "I need to cultivate a top-level secret technique for my father. We need to take advantage of a certain opportunity to change our own qi machine and turn into a child of luck in the Zifu world, or even a child of destiny. At that time, not only It can steal the many opportunities of the Zifu world, and it can also speed up the annexation of the Zifu world, killing two birds with one stone, and creating endless possibilities. It's just that there are still some things missing!"

The Qingjia cultivator asked earnestly, "I don't know what my father needs?"

The undead Demon Lord said: "In order to save itself, the Zifu world has created many geniuses, and these geniuses are constantly competing and fighting. In the process of raising Gu and dueling, a total of three peerless monsters have been born, and they are Chaos Immortal Body Cangjiu. , Immortal body Lin Xi, pure Yang Dao body Lu Xuanji!"

"These three people have great luck, carry the hope of the Zifu world, have endless good fortune, have huge opportunities, and are also variables. You'd better find a way to kill them, kill them three, one of them, Then sacrifice it to me. I can cast the supreme secret technique and change the day."

The green armored cultivator nodded and said, "The boy understands that it will definitely kill them!"

The Undying Demon Lord said: "The three of them are the sons of destiny. They have great luck and fortune in the Zifu world, but they can turn bad luck into good luck. In the Zifu world, you can't

kill them, you can try to kill them. They lead them to the outside world, leave the Zifu realm, weaken their luck, and then kill them."

"Baby understand!"

Qingjia cultivator said: "It's just that the boy still doesn't understand why Tiandao's qi luck is divided into three parts, and three children of destiny are born. As the saying goes, the gathering of strength is strong, and the gathering of luck is prosperous. On one person, it is enough to give birth to a peerless monster, not such a three-legged confrontation."

The Undead Demon Lord sighed: "I didn't understand it in the past, but in these years, I have been analyzing the rules of the world and understanding the birth and death of qi, but I understand why it is like this. Just because the three of them have surpassed the Zifu world. beyond the limits of the world."

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The Immortal Demon Lord smiled, the Taoist platform was shaking violently, and after a long time he said: "It's not that simple, the Zifu World seems to be very weak, but this is just a performance. In fact, in the long history, the Zifu World A number of immortals have been born, and these immortals have ascended to the immortal world one after another." "Not to mention the other eight saints, even our undead, can completely destroy the Zifu world, but why did my father not do it this time, but delay it!"

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#### Chapter 679

In the country of Chu, a war is breaking out, the aura of destruction is fluctuating, and the two sides are fighting together.

In Chu State, the enemy attacked from thirteen directions, like a tide swept in, and soon bad news came one by one, some formations on the front line were damaged, and the enemy was entering the Zifu world.

"Go down and evacuate the passage. If they want those territories, give them to them!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Soon, the monks on the front line were retreating.

Many areas were occupied, and the enemy began to advance. After only chasing for a period of time, it stopped, and began to stabilize the territory and set up defensive formations.

Looking at their steady behavior, Lu Xuanji secretly thought it was a pity.

Observing the enemy in front of him, he determined that the enemy was from the Ice Demons.

The Ice Demons, one of the top clans in the Feather World, this branch of the Demons specializes in the profound meaning of ice, and there are many experts in the race. After just peeping for a moment, I found that eighteen cultivators had descended on the Chu country, and the other cultivators were even more numerous.

In the channel position, there is also the breath of the road, the breath of tribulation, seems to be peeping here.

Seems ready to send rescue at any moment.

Suppressed by the world, the Hedao monks could not come to the Zifu world.

But in the vicinity of the passage, within a range of about ten miles, the monks can still provide magical support.

The ice demon monks are occupying the passage position, and they are only moving within a range of ten kilometers, and they will not leave too far away, so as not to be attacked and it is too late to rescue.

Not only the Chu State, but also in Yuanzhou, Zuzhou, some oceans, and some special areas, the monks of Feiyu World are also invading strongly, occupying a large number of territories, and most of the monks in the Zifu world have collapsed thousands of miles. Occasionally there is resistance, but the harvest is very small.

The black cloud is pressing down on the city and the city is about to be destroyed, and the situation is unprecedented in crisis.

The cloud of failure hung over everyone's heads.

Many monks are in despair.

If surrender was allowed, many monks would have already chosen to surrender.

The monks have never been a group of brave people, but they are extremely afraid of death. If they are not afraid of death, they will cultivate immortals. It is a pity that in the face of such a world war,

surrender is not allowed at all. In the world annexation war, the losing side will die nine layers of the population.

Those cultivators, cultivators, etc., will be beheaded, and there is no possibility of reservations.

At this moment, news came from the ten major sects, calling on all the monks Qi Zuzhou to discuss countermeasures.

Lu Xuanji opened the token, just glanced at it, and turned it off.

Hold meetings, discuss countermeasures, and make jokes.

The ten major sects monopolize most of the resources in the Zifu world, constantly cut leeks, and continue to kill senior monks. If not, now to deal with the undead devil and the threat of Feiyu World, he would have taken a knife and went to the top ten schools to cut people.

Just then, another token sounded.

Lu Xuanji was about to turn it off, but when he saw the message above, he said, "Fellow Daoist, what's the matter?"

It was the young master who sent the information.

The young master smiled and said, "Congratulations, fellow Daoist, you have gone through many twists and turns and escaped safely!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "It's just luck, how have you been, fellow Daoist, how is the Wuji Sword Sect?"

The young master sighed: "Not good, very bad, Wuji Sword Sect lost most of its territory and lost a lot of top powerhouses, and now it only has a name. Soon, the top ten holy places will be re-selected, and when we arrive there At that time, our Wuji Sword Sect will be completely removed from the name!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "What about the removal of the Wuji Sword Sect, and it has nothing to do with me!"

The young master pleaded: "I want you to take action and let you fight for my Wuji Sword Sect!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Impossible! I'm too weak!"

The young master pondered, and said, "I sensed your breath, you have entered the realm of union, and you have complete control of a bit of authority. You are already a giant, and you are also a top person in our world. Whether they can make a move or not, they must minimize their own cause and effect. This is your opportunity, and participating in such a conference will be of great benefit to you. "

Begin to introduce the conference in detail and introduce the specific details.

Just passed the doomsday and achieved the great power of combining the Dao. At that time, the cultivator had not yet controlled the authority of the Dao of Heaven, and was pure and flawless. The great power of transcending tribulation will often take action to capture, kill and eat it, which can make up for its own origin and smelt its own profound meaning, which is of great benefit to its own improvement.

But when the cultivator of the road has taken control of a trace of the power of heaven, the cultivator of the tribulation will not take action.

Tribulation cultivators, if they want to safely pass through the doomsday, and even ascend to the immortal world, they must continue to repay the karma of the heavens.

Killing a cultivator would increase his own karma and increase the difficulty of transcending the calamity, but it would not be beautiful.

When they reach the realm of transcending calamity, most of them will focus on preparing for transcending calamity, and rarely participate in trivial matters.

The meeting this time will only be a fight for the cultivators of the Dao, and the tribulation cultivators will not participate.



"I see, I'll be in this meeting..."

Lu Xuanji smiled.

When the young master heard this, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Lu Xuanji closed the token, but thought of something else.

Pushing the token, Lu Xuanji disappeared after sensing the position of the coordinates.

He didn't bring Ning Xue, Qing Lian, etc., and just went forward alone.

The void was shattering, and Lu Xuanji began to shuttle in the turbulent flow of the void, advancing continuously, and finally descended in a certain direction.

Here, it is a cyan mountain with a height of about 500 meters. The peak is not high, and the aura is not strong, but it is quite famous. Just because there was the supreme power of transcending the ninth layer of calamity, he felt the power of attracting and ascending to the immortal world. In the years that followed, monks gathered here one after another and flew away.

Gradually, this inconspicuous mountain became famous and was called Feixian Peak.

After arriving here, a monk appeared in front.

This cultivator has a strong aura, and he is the master of the Dao. He stepped forward to greet him and said, "This fellow Daoist is here, let's go this way!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Troublesome fellow Daoist!"

In a square, there is a seat, and the seat is made of golden yellow, which is gorgeous and elegant.

After being greeted, Lu Xuanji sat in a seat, and after a while, monks came one after another and took their seats. The number of people is increasing, the number of monks is increasing, and it will

soon exceed a hundred people. The number continued to increase, reaching as many as 2,000. These monks are all powerful.

Too weak to participate here;

Too strong, and will not come here.

Races are different, human race, monster race, barbarian race, sea race, dragon race, golden crow, spirit bead, \*\*\*\*\* race, etc., as well as some unknown minor races.

Each of them exudes a powerful breath, the breath is coercive to the Quartet, and the breath is constantly colliding.

It was just that they had just arrived at the venue, and the silent confrontation had begun.

If it weren't for the concern of some people, it would be impossible to start the fight now.

They looked at each other, quite wary.

The figure flickered and went to a certain position.

At this moment, the black-clothed cultivator appeared, with just a hint of aura, which was to coerce the audience, and said, "This deity asked Tianjun, the ninth-level cultivation base of transcending tribulation, as long as the cause and effect of this world are paid, you can fly to the immortal world. It's a pity, not long ago, I sensed something bad!"

"There is a supreme formation, shrouded above our world, I can't feel the power of connection, and I can't fly to the immortal world. Fortunately, this sect still has some means to contact the immortal king of the upper world. This meeting is not enough. I preside over it, but a certain immortal from the upper realm presides over it!"

Wen Tianjun stepped forward and began to light the incense.

The scent of Dandan came, and the void was condensing, as if it was pulling something.

The void is changing slightly, and the law is running and dying. It seems that there is a mysterious supernatural power that is leveraging the power of the law. At this moment, a fist-sized vortex appears in the void.

In the center of the vortex, the law became extremely chaotic, and the illusory gate to the fairyland appeared.

The gate of the fairyland is engraved with exquisite runes, and then for some reason, it becomes unclear.

The gate of the fairyland is also quite illusory, and it seems to be dissipating at any time.

Card it!

At this moment, with the crisp sound, the gate of the fairyland cracked a tiny gap, and a faint projection of the soul descended, quickly condensing on the incense of the gods, and above the cloud-like incense, a phantom figure appeared. , about the size of a fist, not only the face is extremely moldy, but even the body is shaking.

It seems that a gust of wind blows and the opportunity completely dissipates.

The figure is extremely illusory, but it exudes terrifying coercion. This is the coercion of the life level, the suppression of the high-dimensional life on the low-dimensional life.

"I didn't expect that I would come here again..."

The immortal opened his mouth and said with a very emotional expression.

Inducing the incense of the gods can lead to a trace of the soul of the immortals. This is not guaranteed, there is uncertainty, and there is a huge possibility of failure.

In the same way, who is the immortal who leads the incense, whether it is a monk of the right way, a monk of the devil, a monk of an evil sect, a monk of an alien race, etc., there are huge uncertainties and various accidents. The only thing that can be determined is that the immortals who follow him have a great cause and effect with the Zifu world.

The greater the cause and effect, the greater the possibility of it coming down.

"What time is this here, why did you want to lead me down, what big thing happened in the lower realm?" The immortal asked.

"Senior, something big has happened!"

Wen Tianjun opened his mouth and said, with a choked sob and a cry in his tone, and said, "Senior, the world of Zifu has suffered a catastrophe. Not long ago, the world of Zifu was invaded by foreign enemies. Those enemies were very powerful. We retreated step by step. The situation is getting more and more dangerous. The situation is getting more and more dangerous, and the world of Zifu is in danger of destruction!"

"If the enemy wins, the world of Zifu will disappear into the starry sky, the creatures of this world will be wiped out in large numbers, and the inheritance and many imprints left by the predecessors will disappear..."

Talking, talking about the immediate crisis, talking about the war between the two worlds, talking about the predicament faced by the Zifu world.

Wen Tianjun wanted to say a lot, but looking at the burning incense all the time, he chose to make a long story short, try to shorten the text as much as possible, and speed up the rhythm of speaking.

The immortal said: "My name is Yuhua Daojun, but there are monks from Yuhuamen..."

Everyone looked at each other, speechless.

Wen Tianjun said: "Senior, the Ascension Immortal Gate has been attacked by a powerful enemy, and it has already been destroyed!"

Yuhua Daojun sighed: "Time is the most terrifying thing. I didn't expect that the Dao lineage I left would be destroyed. Forget it. Let's not talk about this. You should understand that the laws of the immortal world are severely bound, and it is almost impossible for immortals to want to go to the lower world. To project mana, it will also lose 99%."

"From the Immortal Realm, the deity urges the spell to come, which will directly weaken a lot, and it is not bad to leave 1%. Under the shackles of the laws of the immortal realm, the deity is powerless to do things in the lower realm."

Wen Tianjun smiled and said, "These juniors all understand. I just want seniors to preside over this conference and witness this."

Yuhua Daojun smiled and said: "What about the testimony, what can't the deity change? But you brought the deity down, I think you have a plan in it. If you have any plans, just say it directly! If it is within your power, the deity will Take one or two shots!"

Wen Tianjun smiled and said: "Senior, please witness all this in the name of immortals. First, this conference will elect ten holy places to be the masters of this battle. Second, this conference will make the fate of Fight, choose the Son of Destiny; third, this conference, the tribulation monks must not interfere!"

"If anyone violates all of this, they will be severely punished."

Yuhua Daojun smiled and said: "Okay, I will witness all this. This deity Yuhua Daojun, witnessing this grand event, heaven is the punishment, the contract is fixed!"

Buzz!

At this moment, the incense of the gods was burning fiercely, and the soul of Yuhua Daojun was burning.

This is just a trace, less than one millionth of the primordial spirit of the deity, but after all, it is a trace of the soul of an immortal. After this trace of soul burns, it triggers the opportunity of heaven, resonating with all laws, the void is slightly ringing, a A text appeared, and a contract was formed.

This piece of contract was burning, and finally turned into fly ash and dissipated.

The incense of the gods dissipates.

The gate of fairyland, dissipated away.

Feathering Daojun, the immortal projection dissipated.

But in the sea of consciousness of everyone, com has a restriction, a supreme law, like a supreme shackle. As long as it is not touched, everything will be fine, but once it is touched, it will be a disaster. Without that calamity-transcending power, dare to bear the curse of the origin of the Zifu world.

Many tribulation-transcending powers perceive all of this.

A lot of thoughts of meddling in, and planning to join in, but also dispelled the idea.

It's not a big deal.

But the price is a bit huge, and no one is willing to pay such a huge price.

"interesting!"

Perceiving the contract, Lu Xuanji smiled slightly.

Just as Yuhua Daojun dissipated away, a divine sense came.

"Junior, I feel a trace of Qi Qi of the Ascension Sect's legacy in you. There is a treasure there that can be left to my heirs!"

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The incense of the gods was extinguished, and the Yuhua Daojun disappeared.

But many cultivators were silent and secretive, flashing a hint of awe.

Seeing an immortal here is an eye-opener. Even though this immortal only descends with a trace of divine soul with the help of incense, he is restricted by the immortal world. The magical powers and means he descends are limited, and it seems that the impact on the lower world is limited. Is that so?

No monk would have such a stupid idea.

No one knows how many calculations the immortal has, how many cards, how many treasures will be left in the next session, and how many backhands.

Just the tip of the iceberg, it's daunting.

Recalling the disappearance of Daojun Yuhua, everyone was a little arrogant, but they gradually converged and became humble. The Taoist monks are very powerful, and the great power of transcending the calamity is even more invincible, but in front of an immortal, it is nothing, seeing the vastness of the sea, and looking at the rivers and lakes again, it is nothing more than that.

Feeling the contract in the dark again, I couldn't help but feel a little fear in my heart.

Seeing everyone's reaction, Wen Tianjun breathed a sigh of relief.

It is good to have reverence, and the greatest fear of being a human being is not knowing reverence.

Wen Tianjun said: "Friends, Feiyu World has invaded, we are facing great danger, the world may be destroyed, but it is not without chance. In the long history of Zifu World, many immortals were born. Those immortals soared away."

"On the eve of ascension, in order to repay the kindness of upbringing in the Zifu world, there are some opportunities left. If these opportunities are obtained by those who are destined, they can soar into the sky, and even open up a supreme holy land. It is said that all the daoists here can become a partner. Taoist monk, which one is not lucky or something, and that one is not the inheritance of the predecessors. If the luck is too bad, it will not make it to the present."

"Now, start to re-select the top ten sects, the tribulation cultivator will not take action, the Hedao cultivator will take action to compete for the outcome, and there will be ten duels, and the leader can defend..."

As Wen Tianjun waved his hand, ten huge arenas appeared in front of him.

"I come!"

At this moment, a great aura surged, and a cultivator boarded the ring.

Then, other monks boarded the ring.

One by one, they arrived on the ring and stood in their corresponding positions.

These cultivators stood on the arena, showing a domineering aura, and the aura of a fairy weapon leaked out.

In the pattern of the Zifu world, the ten major sects will always dominate everything.

It's just that in the long history, one after another, sects have withdrawn, and holy places have entered.

One after another, constant ups and downs.

If you want to become one of the top ten sects, you must have a tribulation cultivator and an immortal weapon. This is almost the minimum condition.

Many meet the conditions and cannot be selected.

As long as you have the ability and strength, you will compete for this place and strive to become one of the ten major sects. As for the so-called hidden sects, it sounds good, but the fact is that they are not as good as those sects in terms of resources and strength, so they can only take the second place and develop secretly.

In the mortal world, there will be modest concessions, and Kong Rong will give in to pears.

But in the world of immortality, there is no humility to speak.

To become one of the top ten sects is not only to become famous, but also to become the supreme holy land in the Zifu world.



"The Exotic Land Reclamation of Vegetable Skeletons"

Swipe!

The void flickered, and one after another came to the stage one after another.

Occupy ten arenas.

Wuji Sword Sect, Hehuan Demon Sect, Xingchen Hall, Huangquan Demon Sect, Wanbao Sect, Tianji Sect, Buddhist Sect, Void Sect, and Tian Demon Sect. These are the top ten sects in the last session. The average selection is once every 10,000 years. The pattern has been 30,000 years old. If there are no accidents, this pattern will continue for a while.

But when the undead devil invades, sweeping everything and suppressing the ten major sects.

The ten sects suffered heavy losses and paid a huge price.

The Promise Sword Sect, Hehuan Demon Gate, and Xingchen Hall have suffered disasters, which has accelerated the change of the pattern.

But even so, the rotten boat still has three pounds of nails.

At this moment, the young master of the Promise Sword Sect flickered, standing on the arena, holding the Immortal Artifact Meteorite Sword in his hand, with three marks of transcending tribulation power on his body, and the marks of thirty-two elders. These breaths leaked out and stood there with a trace of unyielding.

Carrying the hope in the sect, with the last family background, he began to fight for the sect.

As for the Hehuan Demon Gate, there are also monks standing on the ring in the Xingchen Hall, showing their family background.

The other seven sects also have family backgrounds, showing their powerful forces, one after another crossing the tribulation brand, and the joint brand is inspired, forming a terrifying coercion.

Seeing this scene, everyone was horrified, but there was a flash of luck.

A Taoist monk has a long lifespan, at least 100,000 years. As for some longevity species, they can live for hundreds of thousands of years, or even millions of years.

In addition to a few pink and tender newcomers, many Hedao elders have gone through many conferences, experienced sect fighting competition, life and death confrontation. Compared with the previous conferences, the power of these ten sects was relatively inferior, and it was obvious that in the calamity, the losses were huge.

"So strong!"

Lu Xuanji commented in his heart.

Watching all this silently, I didn't go to participate in anything.

The sect war in front of him had nothing to do with him.

He is just a mere cultivator, and he is not qualified to participate in such a big event. He can watch the big show on the periphery and shout six six six.

"Jiandao, come to challenge the Promise Sword Sect!"

In the blink of an eye, a woman in a white dress stepped onto the ring, holding a sword in her hand. There are five tribulation marks and twelve joint marks.

The pressure of the breath came and attacked the young master.

The young master was not polite, but also motivated his breath, counterattacked, and the two sides were colliding.

Boom boom boom!

Not only are they colliding, but the imprints they carry, and the qi of the fairy are also colliding.

In the violent collision, both sides retreated.

"The Promise Sword Sect, Shui Wuyue!"

The young master said.

The white-dressed female cultivator said, "Jiandao, Jiang Yumo."

Shui Wuyue said coldly: "Being a person must pay attention to conscience and be worthy of your own heart. My Wuji Sword Sect fought \*\*\*\* battles for the human race, and fought \*\*\*\* battles for the Zifu realm. Almost the entire army was destroyed, but you are good. If you have a conscience, where is your conscience?"

Jiang Yumo said: "As one of the ten major sects, Wuji Jianzong enjoys great luck, so it should protect the Zifu world. Bloody battles for the Zifu world are inevitable, and as much power as you enjoy, you must bear as many obligations. But now , your Wuji Sword Sect is exhausted, unable to bear all this, it's time to abdicate and let the sages!"

"Forcibly occupying such a position, if virtue does not match, you will inevitably suffer doom. If we Jiandao replaces you, we will also fight \*\*\*\* other worlds and defend the Zifu world. Don't say such grievances, so righteous, it seems that only you are the hero, We are all villains, you are not worthy!"

Shui Wuyue said: "The position of Wuji Sword Sect is not something you can peep at, kill!"

Speaking of now, Shui Wuyue is urging the Meteorite Sword to kill again.

Jiang Yumo sneered, urging the two swords to counterattack, the sword light flashed, the black and white colors flashed, and the profound meaning of yin and yang was running, cutting the square and destroying everything.

Boom!

The sword qi collided, and the ring vibrated violently. At the same time, the formation on the ring was directly activated, turned into a light film, turned into a terrifying ablation force, dissolved everything, and destroyed everything. The aftermath of the battle stayed directly on the ring.

How tyrannical the cultivator is, fighting fiercely, destroying the sky and destroying the earth, and the aftermath of energy swept hundreds of miles away. If left unchecked, it can cause enormous damage.

At this moment, the formation of the arena is running, as if water waves are flowing, resolving the impact.

The two female cultivators fought together, ruthless and ruthless, and their ultimate moves were fierce.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji's mind fluctuated slightly.

Especially when he perceives the Divine Sword of the Two Instruments, the Chunyang Broken Sword in the storage bag is trembling slightly, and he can't help thinking of some adventures in the past. It is also a great adventure that he has been able to get to the present. He has obtained some inheritance from Jiandao, obtained the broken sword of Chunyang, and obtained the treasure box of Daojun Chunyang.

Even Jin Xi got Daojun Feiyu's treasure chest.

Relying on the treasures in the treasure chest, the two embarked on the road to rise.

"It turned out that the second treasure box fell into the hands of this Jiang Yumo. She got the treasure box in the adventure and began to rise up... In just a few thousand years, a great power has begun to rise!" Lu Xuanji sighed with emotion and continued to observe fighting.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, in the midst of the violent explosion, in the midst of the shock of destruction, Sui Wuyue flew out and fell off the ring.

Her clothes were messy, her mouth was vomiting blood, her hair was loose, and she was quite embarrassed.

Jiang Yumo said: "You lost!"

"I lost, I'm sorry for the cultivation of the sect!" Shui Wuyue's eyes were red, the energy in her body was chaotic, the black flame was rising, the mana became chaotic, the blood began to riot, and she was about to fall into the madness. .

Buzz!

In the void, an old man appeared. The old man's body was hunched, his head was full of white hair, and his breath was exhausted. He seemed to be a drooping old man who seemed to be dying at any time.

But at the moment he appeared, he pointed a finger on Shui Wuyue's eyebrows.

Originally, the turbulent Qi was about to go crazy, but at this moment it was quiet, Shui Wuyue cried: "Old Ancestor, I'm sorry for you. I lost, I'm shameless!"

The old man smiled and said, "If you keep the green hills, you won't have to worry about burning wood... Cough, cough, you have to learn to be strong, the old man has only a few days to live, and everything depends on your generation to support the situation."

As he said that, he looked at Jiang Yumo on the arena again, perceiving the brand marks on her body, and looking at other monks, as well as some calamity-transcending powers hidden in the void, and said, "Dear fellows, this The game, our Promise Sword Sect lost. If we lose, we lose."

"This year, we will withdraw from the top ten sects...kekekeke..."

During the cough, the old man left with Shui Wuyue and disappeared.

The defeat of the Promise Sword Sect seems to have opened the virtual wood.

The Hehuan Demon Sect also began to retreat and was replaced by the White Bone Demon Sect.

The Xingchen Temple was in retreat and was replaced by the Great Sun Temple.

Wanbaozong and Tianjizong were also defeated, and were successively replaced by Duobaolou and Wushangmen.

The old order begins to crumble, and the new order begins to build.

The new ten sects began to appear, Jiandao, White Bone Demon Sect, Sun Moon Shrine, Duobaolou, Supreme Sect, Huangquan Demon Sect, Buddhist Sect, Void Sect, Tian Demon Sect, etc., began to become the masters of the Zifu world. Begin to dominate the new order. As for those holy places that have retreated, they will be in trouble for some time to come.

If the opportunity is given, it is possible to return to the peak.

But if you are unlucky, you may continue to fall, continue to fail, and finally go to destruction.

There are no immortal dynasties in the world, and there is no immortal sect. In the long years, there are too many immortals' dao lineages that have been exhausted, and even disappeared in history. They will be forgotten by the world and disappear completely.

The ten new sects appeared, and Kaishou showed its own powerful energy, and also began to recruit some sects to become the elders of Keqing.

The Great Master of Dao is also a strategic force that cannot be ignored in the ten major sects. It has a great influence on the pattern of the Zifu world, the future layout, etc.

One after another, monks came to recruit Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji smiled and directly took out the Keqing token of Wuji Sword Sect, expressing refusal.

Looking at this scene, many recruiters chose to retreat.

At this time, Jiang Yumo stepped forward, waved his hand to activate the spell, blocking the perception of the outside world, and said, "Fellow Daoist, is it pure Yang Taoism?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly. He didn't understand what the plan was, and said cautiously: "I used to be a pure Yang Dao body, but a series of changes happened later, and my physique changed. As for the specific reasons, I don't know much about it. said!"

Jiang Yumo said: "This fellow Daoist, I feel a strong pure yang breath in you. Although it has changed, it has not changed at all. I felt a trace of Jiandao's energy in you. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Obviously in the past years, fellow Daoists have also had some adventures!"

"In essence, we are people of the same line, and it is best for fellow Daoists to join our Sword Island!"

Lu Xuanji sneered: "If I don't join, what will happen?"

Jiang Yumo said, "If I don't join, I can only kill fellow Daoists!"

As he said that, a terrifying qi machine pressure came, and the Divine Sword of Two Instruments was running, as if it was about to be destroyed.

Lu Xuanji felt a little uneasy, and the immortal weapon [Death Bell] was also inspired, and he counterattacked, without the slightest concealment. If he shows a slight weakness, there is a slight possibility of weakness. She will face a devastating blow from this female cultivator, and she will show no mercy.

"interesting!"

At this moment, Jiang Yumo restrained his killing intent, but said, "You are qualified to talk to me, but you must join me on Jiandao? There is no room for rejection! I know that you have trump cards, some killer moves, and more. There are fairy weapons, but our swordsmanship can still destroy you!"