

Cultivation 681

Chapter 681

The killing intent is receding, but the threat continues, and the pressure is like a tidal wave, suppressing it.

It seems that if there is a disagreement, a war is about to start, and a shopping is necessary.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and said, "Daoist friend, why do you have to fight each other. If you really fight together, even if you win, you will have to pay a huge price. The deity has come all the way to the present, killing the world, never knowing what to fear? If you want to go shopping, go shopping!"

The terrifying breath revolved, and the mana swept in.

Qi and blood run to the extreme, like a burning star.

The primordial spirit is running, communicating the authority of the heavenly way.

The thirty-three-day treasure, the Immortal Artifact Death Bell has also been stimulated to its peak, ready to fight at any time.

The golden light is flashing under his feet, ready to attack at any time, or even run away.

Jiang Yumo, however, restrained his breath and turned into a normal appearance, not that aggressive, but turned into a normal appearance, and said, "Fellow Daoist fortune, don't fight and kill!"

The little people at the bottom can only fight and kill, but the adults are all about the world.

The ten major sects have been re-divided, and our Sword Island has become one of them, becoming the dominant force. We can participate in the division of spheres of influence, divide some sites, and participate in the distribution of population and resources in various places. This is a huge advantage, but correspondingly, there will also be a shortage of monks and lack of local control! "

"Fellow Daoist, there are many benefits to joining me on Jiandao. Not only can you share some resources, but seniors from Tribulation Transcendence will tell you about the profound meaning of the Dao and some mysterious issues. It will not only be of great benefit to you, but also of the Lu family. The qualifications of a fellow daoist. Powerful, in the future, he can become a powerhouse of the Dao, or even go further."

"But your Dao Companions, Jin Xi, Qing Lian, Ning Xue, etc., are of average aptitude, and it is very difficult to enter the realm of Dao. If you use the resources of my Sword Island, it can increase the probability of three layers. And your Taoist companion Ye Wanyi died in the calamity of being transformed into a god, and reincarnated without a trace!"

"You have a strong cultivation base, a high level of Taoism, and you can calculate all methods, but it is too difficult to find her reincarnation in the vast sea of people. But with the help of my Sword Island, it is very difficult. It's possible!"

Beidi Pavilion

"And your parents, who also died back then, don't you want to find their reincarnations?"

Jiang Yumo spoke eloquently, speaking slowly, not aggressive, some just calm, as if talking to a close friend, as if talking about something close to her boyfriend.

Listening to Lu Xuanji, his face changed again and again.

This Jiang Yumo knew him well.

There are many things he can let go.

But there are many things that he can't let go.

Especially the parents, as well as the former Taoist partner Ye Wanyi, son Ye Xian, etc., their qualifications are limited, some fail to cross the calamity, and some sit in the middle of the years.

This is the pain in his heart.

Just trying to find their reincarnation in the vast sea of people is very difficult.

After Lu Xuanji entered the realm of combining Tao, he deduced the secrets many times, deduced its mysteries, and looked for opportunities in the dark, but it was a lake of mold, as if there was a supreme law in the dark, which was preventing him from deducing something.

Thinking about something, Lu Xuanji said, "Friend, what is your status in Jiandao?"

Jiang Yumo said: "I am the head of Jiandao, I control everything in Jiandao, and I have the power. Only the elders of the Supreme Being are above me. What I said and the promise I made, I have absolutely no regrets. Join Let's Jiandao! There are many benefits and endless good fortune. You won't be disadvantaged!"

Lu Xuanji said, "What treatment will I get when I join Jiandao?"

Jiang Yumo said: "Join my Jiandao, you can enjoy the treatment of top elders, the status is second only to the elders, the head of the sect, and the third. First, every once in a while, there will be elders who talk about the great way. Elder Taishang asked some questions; secondly, if we encounter a strong enemy, I will send elders to come to rescue, hold each other together, and deal with foreign enemies together."

"Third, some hidden places in Sword Island, some special blessed places and caves, will be opened to you, where they will help you to understand the Tao, or improve your cultivation."

"fourth,..."

"fifth,..."

"sixth,..."

The head of Sword Island opened his mouth and said some of the treatment of the top elders.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully, but was noncommittal.

In terms of treatment, it is not much different from the treatment solicited by the previous holy places.

This is to be expected.

He is a master of the Dao, and he is the top existence in the Zifu world. No matter which sect, holy land, etc. he joins, he will be warmly entertained and enjoy various benefits.

"Yes, the treatment given by fellow Daoists is very good!" Lu Xuanji said, "It's just that I have to think about it carefully, and I have to go back and discuss it with my Taoist companion."

Without an explicit rejection, the intention to reject is already obvious.

He doesn't want to join Sword Island for the time being, just because he doesn't need it.

Up to now, he is already a master of the Dao, and he is already a top powerhouse. The so-called resources, blessed places, secret realms, etc., are of great help to him, and may help him improve his cultivation.

It's just that without these resources, he can also make rapid progress, and the speed of his cultivation has improved significantly.

At his realm, his dependence on external resources is very low.

There is not much extravagance for joining the Holy Land.

On the contrary, he has many treasures and many adventures, which can be called a walking humanoid treasure house. If you kill him directly, you can get a lot of benefits.

From a malicious point of view, if you accept him as the elder of the Holy Land on the surface, then lead him into the Holy Land, activate the formation to suppress him and kill him, you will get a lot of benefits, and some people will be full. As for the so-called promises, promises, etc., as long as there is enough price, it can be broken at any time.

Human nature cannot stand the test, nor should it be tested.

He didn't dare to gamble. The cultivators in Jiandao were all moral gentlemen, and he didn't dare to gamble that the promises of several other holy places really worked, because he couldn't afford to lose.

We can only speculate on the four major sects from the worst angle.

After speaking, Lu Xuanji was about to disappear.

"Wait a minute!"

At this moment, Jiang Yumo said, "Fellow Daoist, stay here for now!"

Lu Xuanji stopped abruptly and said, "If nothing happens, I plan to leave!"

Jiang Yumo said, "This is a gift to my fellow Daoist!"

As he spoke, a broken sword appeared in his hand.

Only the bottom half of this broken sword was left, and it was only two feet long.

There are pits and pits on the top of the sword, with traces of serious damage, and a lot of rust.

But Lu Xuanji just glanced at it, then withdrew his eyes, Ping Dan said, "Daoist friend, what does this mean?"

This Broken Sword is Chunyang Broken Sword.

It fits perfectly with the Pure Yang Broken Sword in his hand and belongs to one.

Once, he got Chunyang Broken Sword, resisted many calamities with Broken Sword, tried to find the lower half, wanted to complete the sword, and let this immortal sword return to its peak.

But after searching many times, no corresponding traces were found. Not only that, but the deduction was a lake of mockery.

Today, the remnants of the Pure Yang Sword appear here, and they are at your fingertips.

He hesitated.

Jiang Yumo said, "This broken sword is the wreckage of an immortal weapon. It is of little use to me. Can it be given to fellow Daoists?"

Waving, Broken Sword flew over.

The broken sword fell in his hand, and Lu Xuanji felt a trace of blood and a trace of resonance in his heart, and the supreme benefit was at hand. As long as the two broken swords are united, continuously smelted, and perfectly fused together, they will become a complete fairy weapon. This is a great benefit.

No one can deny this!

No one will dislike the fairy weapon in their hands, there are too many.

Ha ha!

Lu Xuanji laughed loudly and said, "No merit, no reward. I don't dare to ask for such a benefit! It's better to return it to the original owner!"

The force on the fingers urged, the broken sword turned into a stream of light, and fell into Jiang Yumo's hands again.

Jiang Yumo frowned and said, "Don't refuse, fellow Daoist!"

Lu Xuanji was silent and pushed back again.

Say goodbye and leave here.

"Interesting, I actually refused such a temptation!"

Holding the broken sword, Jiang Yumo frowned slightly.

It felt like everything seemed beyond her expectations, her plan, her conspiracy, had actually failed.

Know thyself, ever-victorious.

Before participating in this conference, she did a lot of homework and made a series of attempts to win over the character of Daoist Fortune, but she still failed.

"Don't he care about the reincarnation of his wife and children, the reincarnation of his parents? No, it's not that he doesn't care, but he doesn't believe us, or he is too confident in himself. Chunyang Broken Sword, such a big bait, he even Indifferent, too calm and composed!"

Jiang Yumo thought about it, thinking about how to deal with it.

At the moment of meeting, she said cruel words, just threatening someone, not really. While threatening someone, she was trying to lure someone, with carrots in one hand and sticks in the other. When the two are superimposed, she has a five-layered chance of winning. He could recruit Daoist fortune-tellers, but he failed.

At this moment, another middle-aged man appeared. He was slender and had some white hair in the black hair on his head. He appeared here, but no one seemed to see him.

"Master!"

Jiang Yumo said, "The disciple failed!"

"It doesn't matter, this is what I expected!" The middle-aged man said: "I have investigated some information about Daoist Fortune, and I have constantly studied his life history. He is very affectionate and righteous, and he has lost too much for the sake of his parents and family. things. A lot of resources are supplied to relatives, resulting in slow progress in the early stage of self-cultivation!"

"My dear, this is his weakness!"

"Of course, it's just a weak spot. It's impossible to rely on his relatives to force him and do some excessive things. If he encounters a fatal threat, he will resolutely abandon everything, escape alone, and wait until the moment when his cultivation is strong, Then take revenge. He has a flexible moral bottom line!"

Life is not a book after all.

Among them, as long as the parents and relatives of pig's feet are caught, it is to seize someone's weakness. Let someone self-defeating cultivation base, someone is self-defeating hypocrisy; let someone commit suicide, someone is committing suicide.

The so-called protagonist is stupid and stupid.

It is possible to create a Taoist, but it is not.

He loves his family very much and can give up some things for the sake of his family; but if someone catches his relatives and wants to threaten him, he will not capture him, cultivate at his own expense, commit suicide, etc. Not the slightest threat.

When the cultivation base is strong, take revenge.

Jiang Yumo said: "I can sense the aura of the Pure Yang Sword Spirit in Daoist Fortune. He has only cultivated for less than 5,000 years, and he has become a strong Taoist, which proves that his origin is not simple.

The pure Yang sword spirit controls a lot of news about Jiandao and many exercises. Only when we get him and we dismantle and complete the inheritance can Jiandao truly achieve revival. But he was extremely jealous of me, and subconsciously alienated me. "

The middle-aged man said: "If it was in the past, in a calm moment, I would try to win him. It's just that the catastrophe is coming, the crisis is continuing, and the Zifu world is in crisis. We must speed up, leaving us not much time. Yes. Yumo, try to fight for him!"

"If he continues to lack a sense of identity with Jiandao, he will continue to alienate us. We can only take some extraordinary measures to suppress him, obliterate his wisdom, reintroduce it into Chunyang Broken Sword, and recast Chunyang Immortal Sword! "

Saying this, there is murder in the words.

He is impatient with someone who is stubborn.

Decide, hit hard.

Go out and kill everything.

This has nothing to do with right or wrong, only interests.

A big power like Jiandao can reach the present, become one of the ten major sects, and become the master of the Zifu world. Naturally, it is impossible to be soft-hearted, and it is impossible to have the kindness of women. Instead, it is ruthless and ruthless.

In ordinary moments, he is suave, like a humble gentleman, like a good man.

But once the interests of Jiandao are threatened, the tender face will be torn off, revealing a ferocious and ferocious look, tearing everything apart.

Jiang Yumo said: "The disciple understands that com will persuade someone for the last time to persuade him to join my Sword Island?"

The middle-aged man said: "He is a pure yang sword spirit, so he should work hard for the revival of Jiandao, and there is not much time left for us. That senior shot to seal the undead devil back then, but the seal was damaged a lot. The seal may be broken at any moment. Under the aura and laws of Feiyu World, our Zifu World cultivators can improve quickly and gain many benefits."

"Correspondingly, the suppression of the top powerhouses is also constantly weakening, more and more powerhouses will enter our world, and the final decisive battle time is getting shorter and shorter. For the sake of the Zifu world, we must dare to Sacrifice everything, such a chance!"

Jiang Yumo nodded and said, "My disciple understands!"

The middle-aged man said: "Soon, the meeting will continue to be held! At that time, some people's luck will be stripped away and given to someone to artificially cultivate the children of destiny. This is the opportunity of the past dynasties, we must work hard Fight for the good, not become a leek."

Jiang Yumo nodded and said, "Teacher, understand!"

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With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji left.

At the moment of leaving, he sensed the maliciousness of Jian Dao, which was so monstrous that it seemed that he was going to attack him at any time and carry out a devastating blow. It's just a little worry, that is, let go of the impetuosity in my heart and become calm, it's no big deal, it's nothing more than soldiers coming to block. Water to earth cover.

When the cultivation base is weak, it is understandable when the tortoise is Gou Dao;

But now, he is an almighty master of the Dao, and he is in the world. If he continues to do it, he will be useless.

What about the Great Master of Harmony, and what about the Great Master of Transcending Tribulation?

I can fight!

This deity is not afraid of anyone!

Returning to the far away position, Lu Xuanji waited patiently.

Soon, the monks scattered around returned to their original positions. Some loose cultivators joined the top ten sects, some were changing camps, some were exchanging interests, and some were carrying out special transfers.

Ten arenas also disappeared.

Wen Tianjun appeared again, looked at the people present, and said, "Friends, the ten major sects have become the masters of the Zifu world. From today onwards, you can obtain a large amount of resources, rare ores, a huge population, etc. The benefits. But correspondingly, we must also undertake the heavy responsibility of guarding the Purple Palace Realm."

"Next, is the second item, choose the Son of Heaven's Mandate from the Zifu Realm..."

"There are naturally ten major sects to resist the invasion of foreign enemies, but it is not enough to rely on them. It is also necessary to select the Son of Destiny, who carries the fate of the Zifu world and reverses the fate of the Zifu world! In order to select the son of destiny, We have to pay a huge price!"

"According to the calculations of many seniors, the monks who join the Tao, the monks who transcend the calamity, etc., all have to donate 10% of their luck and instill it into the dao destiny lamp. , you can become the Son of Destiny!"

"Anyone is qualified to **** the Destiny Lamp, everyone act!"

Take out a bronze oil lamp with a dragon and phoenix painted on it, which is vivid. There is a subtle flame burning on the ancient oil lamp, exuding a trace of destruction.

Looking at this treasure, everyone's thoughts are flashing, and all kinds of thoughts are flashing.

"This is the treasure of luck!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the oil lamp with a look of awe in his eyes.

Luck is not everything, but nothing is impossible without luck. Even if you drink a lot of monks who seem to have bad luck, is your luck really bad?

This oil lamp can carry a huge amount of qi, suppressing its own qi, which has supreme benefits.

Wen Tianjun took the lead and poured one-tenth of his own luck into the oil lamp, and the light in the oil lamp was much brighter. Another calamity-transcending cultivator had one-tenth of the luck of the air sword, instilled into the oil lamp. One after another, the Tribulation Transcendence monks poured one-tenth of their own luck into the oil lamps.

After the tribulation cultivator, the fellow Taoist cultivators took action one after another, and they also instilled one-tenth of their own luck into the oil lamp.

Lu Xuanji also instilled his own luck into the oil lamp.

In the bronze-colored oil lamp, gas transport is transformed into lamp oil, which is deposited at the bottom; traces of gas transport flow up and enter the position of the wick, turning into a golden flame and burning.

There are hundreds of millions of creatures and thousands of monks in the Zifu world, but there are only more than 200 monks who can cross the robbery, and only more than 2,500 monks in the Taoist world, but these 2,700 people are the rulers of the Zifu world. Characters, the luck on them occupies as many as six layers of luck.

Each monk divides one-tenth of his luck into the oil lamp.

Even if some monks are unwilling and unwilling, they have no choice but to accept it, and instill one-tenth of their own luck into destiny.

What a huge amount of luck is carried on the bronze oil lamp.

Everyone looked at the Destiny Lamp, their eyes burning.

Zhenjun asked with a smile: "If you want to get the Destiny Lamp, it depends on your good fortune. This monarch will throw the Destiny Lamp into a special secret realm. In that secret realm, the monks cannot enter the real body, only a trace of the soul can enter it. , Those who have outstanding opportunities, have a strong cultivation base, and can ***** the destiny and so on!"

"Senior, how do you ensure fairness and justice, and there will be no cheating?"

At this moment, a fellow monk opened his mouth.

Asked Tianjun and said, "I can't guarantee anything, and I can't promise anything? This secret realm is due to the evolution of the origin of the Tao of Heaven. With the arrival of heaven as a proof, its fairness can be guaranteed."

Speaking of which, there is not much to say.

Instead, it motivated the secret technique, and suddenly the power of heaven was condensing, and the endless power of heaven was constantly condensing and evolving, turning into a dream-like secret realm, which seemed to be real, but it was incomparably illusory, and it was strange and strange inside. The scenery is up and down all the time, and the scenery is constantly changing.

In the secret realm, there is the power of heaven in creation and death, there are peculiar rules in the operation of birth and death, and thousands of profound meanings are evolved.

Without saying much, Wen Tianjun waved his hand and threw the Destiny Lamp into the secret realm.

After the Destiny Lamp enters it, it disappears.

But everyone can perceive its qi, feel the wonderful melody, the mysterious atmosphere for the sake of stalwart, attracting everyone's attention. It is also to perceive the heavenly way in the dark, confirming that this is true, and the possibility of cheating is very low. Some impatient monks urged a trace of spirituality to enter it.

The other monks also motivated their spiritual senses to enter.

But some monks remained silent, as if thinking about something.

"Interesting, is this Tiandao speeding up the selection of the Son of Destiny? Tiandao is a little impatient!" Lu Xuanji is running the Yuanshen, the Yuanshen is sensing the Heavenly Dao, urging the authority of the Heavenly Dao, collecting some information, and constantly making calculations. guess what it means.

The invasion of Feiyu World is accelerating, causing the Heavenly Dao of Zifu World to sense a huge crisis.

Under the crisis, Tiandao began to interfere and speed up certain things.

The cultivator has reached the realm of union, and he can reach the sky for a year. He can perceive the secrets of heaven and earth, sense various changes in the world, and obtain part of the authority of the heaven, and further communicate with the heaven, accepting various ideas and responsibilities from the heaven.

If the cultivation base is too strong, the Tao of Heaven will have constraints on the monks. For example, if the monks of the Tao have to do something, but if doing this kind of thing will destroy the order between heaven and earth, the Tao of Heaven will prevent you from doing so; If people go their own way, there will be doomsday.

If some monks appear between heaven and earth, they will destroy the order.

In the dark, the Heavenly Dao Society has landed a mission and asked some monks to stop it. If it is successfully stopped, it will be a great benefit.

Not long ago, why did many cultivators and tribulation cultivators willingly give away one-tenth of their luck for crowdfunding, because Heavenly Dao had ordered them, and they couldn't refuse at all.

Thinking about this, Lu Xuanji's mind flashed, and a trace of spiritual thoughts descended into the secret realm.

The void is changing, entering the secret realm with a trace of spirituality.

Divine Intent is transforming into shape, into his appearance.

Lu Xuanji sensed the surroundings, but found that there was a gray fog all around, there was no up and down, left and right, the sense of direction was random, and he searched around, but couldn't find a person, and couldn't find any monks.

With a flickering figure, he began to walk in the secret realm. After walking for a while, he decided to give up.

"How to find the Destiny Lamp?"

Lu Xuanji pondered, urging Yuanshen, Yuanshen was sensing everything in the secret realm, perceiving the vague nothingness.

Immediately, the law is revealed, and the profound meaning is revealed.

The comprehension is rising in the dark, and it is constantly improving. The perception of various truths, the perception of various spiritual thoughts, has a different feeling, and it seems that a new transformation is taking place.

"It turns out that I seem to be a little worse. The understanding of the past realm belongs to the fact that I know it, but I don't know why. There are still loopholes in the understanding of some problems, and there are still many deficiencies..."

Sensing the origin of the Dao of Heaven, Lu Xuanji's mind was dazed.

Sitting on the spot, began to comprehend.

Why Cultivation?

Cultivating nothingness, seeking the true self!

Everyone is illusory and alive, like a bubble in someone's dream. Only by seeking the true self can we get out of the illusory dream and turn into the real self.

What is the secret of cultivation?

Refining essence and transforming into qi, refining qi into spirit, refining spirit to return to emptiness, refining emptiness and combining Tao, these sixteen characters are full of the mysteries of cultivation.

Refining essence and transforming qi means that monks need to eat food, eat various spiritual medicines, medicinal pills, etc., and after digesting them into food, they can directly extract true qi from essence qi and blood, and when the first trace of true qi is extracted The moment is to step into the first level of Qi practice.

From the first level of qi training to the ninth level of qi training, it is the accumulation of qi.

After the cultivator reaches the first level of qi refining, he can not eat the grain, and can extract energy from the spiritual qi to make up for his own loss. At the same time, the spiritual energy is transforming the monk's own body and the monk's physique. The monk has the power of nine bulls and two tigers, and his physique is like a diamond.

Even if it is only one level of Qi training, it can still be invincible among mortals.

After reaching the realm of foundation establishment, the infuriating energy begins to liquefy, which can carry more mana.

In the realm of Zifu, it is a step further, with true qi and essence energizing the soul and strengthening its spiritual power.

The golden core realm is the fusion of spirit, energy, and spirit into one immortal golden core. It is also possible to use the pure yang fire to temper the physique, the whole body is as crystal clear as glass, and there is no disease or injury, and it can live for thousands of years without dying.

Further, the golden elixir was broken and turned into a baby, just like an egg was broken and a chick was born.

Transforming into a god, the primordial soul transforms into the primordial spirit, the primordial spirit can perceive the avenues at close range, and perceive the birth and death of the profound meaning; the primordial spirit can calculate all things and deduce the mysteries of all methods. With a strong physique, it can be reborn from a broken limb, and can be reborn from a drop of blood. As long as it does not hit the primordial spirit, even if the head is broken and the heart is broken, it can still fight.

To the realm of refining virtual, there are all kinds of magical means. Magical and powerful, the physical body can be large or small, as large as a thousand feet, the law of heaven and earth, but as small as dust, hidden in nothingness. The physical body can be turned into flesh and blood, and it can also be fully energized into a mass of air flow. When gathered, it is the shape, and when it is scattered, it is the air flow.

The mana is strong, can tear space, and the flesh moves instantaneously and moves rapidly.

It can smash the void, refine the power of space in the void, and open up a cave in the body.

When you reach the realm of combining the Tao, you will control a part of the authority of the heaven, and use your own mana as the foundation to run your own mana to the extreme, break through the blockade of the present time and space, and feel a deeper level of the past. A certain kind of danger, seek auspiciousness and avoid evil, and turn danger into danger.

The reason why it is difficult to kill a cultivator of the Tao is that he can see the past, peep into the future, understand the changes of the heavens, all kinds of dooms, and can avoid and calculate all kinds of disasters, so it is difficult to die, thus achieving "immortality".

It is easy to defeat the cultivator, but it is too difficult to kill the cultivator.

Because he has too many ways to save his life.

A monk who seems to have died may just be reincarnated.

When you reach the realm of transcending tribulation, you will gradually give up the authority of heaven, and gradually break free from the restrictions of the world and the restrictions of heaven. In this process, the cultivator can gain insight into his own qi, control his own luck, deplete his own qi fortune, and repay the karma of heaven.

By sacrificing one's own luck to heaven, the number of dooms is reduced.

In the secret realm, perceiving these, Lu Xuanji fell into comprehension.

But in the outside world, Lu Xuanji closed his eyes and fell into the martial arts. As his enlightenment continued, the aura on his body was falling, from the realm of the Dao to the realm of refinement, the transformation of the gods, the soul of the soul, the golden pill, all the way down. At the first level of Qi Refining, he finally fell into a mortal.

"His cultivation has fallen!"

"He Dao, fall into a mortal!"

"How could this be, he's gone crazy!"

"Haha, this is doom!"

Seeing that Lu Xuanji's cultivation base was falling, he seemed to be in a daze.

Many monks were secretly happy and triumphant.

Many monks don't look at someone's good life, and they are happy to see someone's unfortunate.

"That's not right! There is no danger in the secret realm, how could he go into trouble!" Looking at this scene, Wang Tianjun frowned, feeling that something was wrong, and it seemed that it was not in line with the attempt.

Can become a cultivator, which one is not a cultivator favored by heaven. In order to compete for luck and for the son of destiny, the monks fought together and fought together, causing countless casualties, which did not conform to the principles of heaven. Therefore, the Tao of Heaven has evolved into a supreme secret realm, giving many monks a chance to fight in the secret realm. com

Fighting in the secret realm, even if you fail and fall, you will only lose a trace of spiritual sense.

It will not cause a lot of damage to the monk himself, and it will not let the monk go crazy at all.

Buzz!

At the moment when Wen Tianjun was puzzled, Lu Xuanji's aura was picking up. He stepped into the first level of Qi training, then the second level of Qi training, the third level of Qi training... and continued to improve until he reached the ninth level of Qi training.

After reaching the ninth level of qi training, instead of directly hitting the foundation building realm, he entered the tenth level of qi training.

Then, the shackles appeared, suppressing everything.

After a long time, the shackles were broken, and he entered the eleventh floor of Qi practice, and finally entered the twelfth floor of Qi practice.

After the 12th level of Qi practice, the breath is as strong as the sea, and the rhythm of the body is flashing, and it seems to be very different.

It's just that the secret is blocked, and in the eyes of outsiders, he is the most suitable for practicing the ninth level of Qi.

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Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji entered the twelfth level of Qi training.

Twelve levels of Qi practice, this is a very special realm.

In the Zifu world, there is only the ninth level of Qi training, and after the ninth level, the foundation can be built; but in the Feiyu world, outside the ninth level of Qi training, there are three realms. On the original basis, the system has been broadened and the The avenues, the sublimation and transformation of the future.

At the beginning, he was only practicing the ninth level of Qi, that is, he started to attack the foundation.

At the first moment, I didn't feel anything.

But up to now, looking back at the past moments from the height of the realm of the Way, it is found that some foundations are lacking, and the Dao foundation is lacking.

This kind of defect has little effect in the low-level realm, but when it reaches the high-level realm, it will infinitely magnify its own defects and affect future improvement.

It was also after discovering this flaw that Lu Xuanji decisively abandoned his cultivation, urging the secret technique to cut off his own mana and qi and blood, and transferred it to the cave for temporary storage.

The cultivation base keeps going backwards, returning to the mortal state, and then starting to rebuild to make up for the shortcomings of the past.

As he entered the twelfth level of Qi training, Lu Xuanji felt that his own Qi and blood, mana, foundation, essence, soul, mind, will, etc., were all transformed in all directions. The operation is smooth, the cultivation base is extraordinarily powerful, and the foundation is solid as a rock.

The mind is firm, and it will never die.

The soul travels with heaven and earth at all times, is with all things, feels the frequency of the Dao at all times, perceives the birth and death of the Dao, perceives the changes of all things, and the birth and death of the profound meaning of the world.

The breath is improving, and then the pulse is building the foundation, the mana is improving, the blood is improving, the soul is transforming, the soul is improving, the essence, energy and spirit are perfectly combined, smelting into a furnace, the cultivation base breaks the shackles, and gradually enters the Zifu realm.

Afterwards, entering the golden core realm, the golden core is turned once, the golden core is rotated twice, the golden core is rotated three times, one is transformed into a heavy sky, one is changed and one is changed, and after twelve turns, the immortal golden core is condensed.

Jin Dan is transforming, turning into Yuan Ying, like a Dao baby;

Babies are growing, turning into teenagers, turning into middle-aged people and growing up step by step.

Advanced God Transformation, Achievement Refinement, Stable Harmony.

Cultivation is improving step by step, constantly sorting out the cultivation. After re-running, Lu Xuanji's perception of cultivation has become stable, his blood and foundation are more solid, and his cultivation has increased by 1%.

A one percent increase seems insignificant.

But in fact, in the duel of the top powerhouses, the slightest gap is between heaven and earth, that is, life and death, which represents a very significant meaning.

Buzz!

With Lu Xuanji's cultivation, various powerful magical powers evolved one after another.

The body turns golden yellow, as if the King Kong is not bad, but it is still an immortal golden body. Not only the defense power is greatly improved, but it can resist the attack of the eighth-grade Lingbao; it also forms a powerful increase in its own strength. There is a great divine power surging, suppressing the universe.

The heart is like a drum beating for a while, the qi and blood are exuberant to the extreme, and the stomach seems to have become extraordinarily powerful, which can consume the immortal iron **** gold and turn it into its own food.

Zhoutian acupoints, like many stars are flashing, each acupuncture has a spirit evolving, in charge of supreme creation.

The primordial spirit is running, and the divine sense is like a ripple. It has insight into the surroundings, controls everything, and is familiar with all methods.

King Kong is not broken, reborn from severed limbs, reborn from a drop of blood, one mind can be used for everything, distracted and transformed into shadows, open up the sky, move the void, the size is good, the gathering and scattered impermanence, the evolution of the five elements, the dharma, heaven and earth, reflecting the past, insight into the future, one thought to the sky, control The number of qi, getting up and rising, etc., are almost transformed into supernatural powers.

The stronger the cultivation base, the fewer flaws one has. Many supreme supernatural powers are turned into instincts. There is no need to deliberately study them, but they can easily control the learning.

After stabilizing his cultivation, Lu Xuanji's spiritual thoughts surged, and he continued to search for the Destiny Lamp in the secret realm, but at this moment, a slight sound came, a violent noise, and the secret realm was shattering.

boom!

Lu Xuanji felt a slight pain in the spiritual sense, and that trace of spiritual sense was broken, and it was completely destroyed.

The disappearance of that trace of divine sense had little effect on him.

After opening his eyes and looking at the broken secret realm, Lu Xuanji was stunned.

"The Destiny Lamp disappeared and fell into someone's hands..." Lu Xuanji clenched his fists subconsciously, his face was ashen, his eyes were slightly red, and his expression was a little hideous.

Along the way, he is almost smooth sailing, it can be said that the luck is monstrous.

After entering the secret realm, I also subconsciously thought that I would get the Destiny Lamp, but the result was that Destiny and so on fell into someone's hands, not in his hands.

His so-called self-confidence seems a bit ridiculous and pitiful!

Looking at the monks around him subconsciously, he felt that everyone was a suspect and could gain destiny and so on. The other monks also opened their eyes one after another, and looked at the monks around with suspicious eyes, with suspicion and violent killing intent.

Concentrating his thoughts and suppressing the anger in his heart, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and tried to calm down the impetuosity in his heart.

Many monks were silent about this, without saying much, but all looked at Tianjun Wen.

Wen Tianjun frowned slightly, felt a little pressure, and said: "There is a Tianjiao who has received an order from the sky. He is Chaos Immortal Cangjiu..."

Saying that, look in a certain direction.

At this moment, a teenager stepped onto the high platform, wearing a white coat, black boots under his feet, and a black cloak on his body. One after another, the chaotic energy is flashing on the body, all things are being born and destroyed, all methods are derived, yin and yang are born and destroyed, and the five elements are in rotation; the ancient aura is mighty and domineering, exuding a trace of terror.

The boy in white was only eighteen years old in appearance, and his face was immature, but no one would think that he was really a boy.

Live from the heart!

For monks, the most difficult thing is not the longevity of the body, but the eternity of the mind.

The appearance of a young man means that his mind is still lively and changeable and full of vigor, rather than sullen and old in spirit.

The boy said, "I'm Cangjiu! I'm lucky enough to get the Destiny Lantern... Whoever of you wants to fight can ***** it from me?"

Saying that, a bronze ancient appeared on the palm of the hand, the power of luck turned into lamp oil, the lamp was burning, exuding golden light, exuding a hot breath.

Without concealing anything, it directly exudes a domineering aura, coercing the monks present.

Above his head, visions are rising and changing.

In the east, there is a blue dragon emerging, the blue scales flying, the dragon's claws are ferocious, exuding a trace of terror, and the wood gas surrounds all around; in the west, a white tiger appears, majestic and domineering, the spirit of Gengjin is flashing, terrifying coercion, Swept over, the situation is changing;

In the south, a vermilion bird is flying, and the endless fire is burning;

In the north, Xuanwu is flying, and endless water vapor is rising.

The four elephants surround the top of the head, evolving thousands of visions and turning them into terrifying murderous intentions.

In particular, the bronze oil lamps exuded golden flames, and everyone present saw the oil lamps flashing hot colors.

Seeing this scene, many people could not wait to step forward and **** the bronze oil lamp directly.

Just at the moment of starting, many monks stopped one after another, just because Tiandao was warning, it seemed to herald great danger.

"He is a Chaos Immortal Body... Cangjiu!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the boy, activated his mobile phone, and began to gain insight into his information.

As a result, the mobile phone, which has always been unfavorable, has an accident.

【Name: Cangjiu】

[Physical: Chaos Body]

【Cultivation method:...】

【Magic Powers:...】

【Secret technique:...】

【Vision:...】

【Profound meaning:...】

【Dongtian:...】

【life:...】

The mobile phone scans the enemy, but the result is a lake of mold, and no information can be detected at all, everything is fog, everything is chaos.

Just like his physique, there is chaos and fog.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji thought of what happened in the past.

At that time, he was still at the peak of God Transformation, reached the Hidden Dragon Ranking, and passed all the levels along the way, directly killing the third place.

Then, confront the second Taoist Taishang.

As a result, the two were tied and the draw ended.

Later, he challenged the first place on the Qianlong list, Chaos Taoist.

In the battle, he used a lot of unique skills, such as the nine-color sword, the five seals of pure yang, the divine fist of good fortune, etc. After confronting a hundred moves, he was defeated by the Chaos Taoist.

Later, the Taoist Taishang confronted each other, and the Taoist Taishang was also defeated by the Taoist Chaos. It was also in that battle that Daoist Chaos established his reputation as the No. 1 in the Hidden Dragon List, without the slightest controversy.

It was in that battle that he saw the power of the Chaos Immortal Body.

It was also that battle that made him see his own shortcomings, constantly make up for the shortcomings of his own physique, and make up for the shortcomings of the thirty-three-day treasure. The improvement of his cultivation base is a lot, and the foundation has become more and more stable.

I also tried to evolve the Chaos Body Immortal Body. Although I finally gave up, I also had a new experience.

Over time, many things have been forgotten.

Unexpectedly, today, a thousand years later, I will see Chaos Immortal Body Cangjiu again.

With a flashing figure, Lu Xuanji was about to take the stage for a fight, but at the moment when he took the stage, Tiandao warned him, and a stream of information came. The footsteps that were going to step forward abruptly stopped, and a sigh flashed in his eyes: "At the peak of the road, the gap has become wider."

Confidence is not arrogance, and arrogance is not blindness.

Power is not ignorance.

Many times, one has to be self-aware.

If he encounters an ordinary powerhouse, he may draw a knife and slash and go up to a cross-level battle.

But in the face of some top geniuses, in terms of aptitude, understanding, physique, luck, weapons, exercises, supernatural powers, background, etc., they are not inferior to him. Not to mention the cross-level war, it is not bad to win in the same realm.

Really blind self-confidence, can't see their own weight, can't see the enemy's details, that is not called self-confidence, but called Er fool.

Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense was observing, sensing the breath, and sighing in his heart: "In terms of bone age, he is only over 3,000 years old, a lot younger than me; in terms of speed of cultivation, both I and him used to be God Transformation. The peak, but now I am in the early stage of Hedao,

but he is the peak of Hedao. In the weapon, I have the thirty-three-day treasure, and the bell of death of the fairy weapon; he should also have the top magic weapon, and the fairy weapon! In the background I'm just a casual cultivator, I don't have a big background, I can only say that I am a big background; but this one is Wen Tianjun, who is standing on the platform for him, and the background of this book is sky-high.”

"In the old days, he was very powerful, and now he is even stronger!"

At this moment, other monks are also observing this Chaos Immortal Body, this peerless evildoer.

A trace of greed flashed in the eyes of the monk who crossed the robbery, and he was ready to make a move. But at the moment of the shot, he sensed the warning of Heavenly Dao, and he could only give up helplessly.

The Destiny Lamp carries a huge amount of luck. Accepting such luck is of course countless benefits, but it also bears the corresponding karma. If you can't bear the weight of the crown, it is best not to wear the crown.

Tribulation cultivators, after crossing tribulations, stripping away their own karma, stripping away their own luck, and constantly repaying the debt of Heaven, how could they ***** the luck in the Destiny Lamp, let themselves be entangled in karma, and increase the difficulty of detachment.

"I'll fight you!"

At this moment, a cultivator stepped forward, the flame on his body was burning like a flame giant, and the hot breath seemed to ignite the law and burn everything.

He stood there, the terrifying aura pressured, and the aura that belonged to the perfect harmony burst out.

The void is shaking, forming ripples that spread out around.

"You are very powerful!"

Cang Jiu frowned slightly, feeling a little pressure.

"That's not as good as you!" The cultivator said: "The chaotic fairy body is known as the first physique of all ages. After such a physique is born, it must become an immortal. The place where such a physique was born is to uphold the greatness of the heavens. Luck is coming. But I'm still not convinced, and I have to challenge you!"

"I have always felt that there is no invincible physique, only invincible powerhouses. A cultivator does not become strong because of his physique, but because a certain cultivator becomes powerful and appears to be famous for a certain physique. As long as I defeat you, who dares to say Myriad Fire Dao Body is not strong!"

Cang Jiu sneered: "It's very good chicken soup, but it's a lie. The physique is not important, the heart of the Tao is the most important, it's just deceiving children. You can come here and challenge me because you were a child. With spiritual roots, you have the qualifications to embark on the road of cultivation; later, the Myriad Fire Dao Body, it is even more antagonistic and has a bonus. Only you can get to this point!"

"If you strip away your powerful physique and aptitude, what else can you have?"

"The rest is just pale and powerless self-deception!"

The cultivator said, "You are too arrogant, kill with Wan Huo Fist!"

Motivating the mana, a punch slammed out, and the endless flames were burning, burning everything.

Cang Jiu sneered and also punched.

This punch is also Wan Huo Quan in terms of tricks. com

Boom boom boom!

The same tricks fought together, Cangjiu didn't move, but the cultivator flew out backwards.

Lose slightly.

kill!

The cultivator sneered, urging the secret technique to bombard him, killing move after move, extremely fierce.

Cangjiu is also urging the fist technique, and the Fire Dao Fist technique is displayed along with it. The tricks are similar, but the power is even better.

After ten moves, the body of the cultivator flew out and fell off the ring.

"how so?"

This fellow Taoist monk was not reconciled.

Cang Jiu said: "This is the Chaos Immortal Body, which can simulate various physical characteristics, simulate various supernatural powers, and the explosive power is better than the original physique."

Chapter 684

Standing on the high platform, Cangjiu is like an invincible ***** of war, looking at everyone indifferently, the bronze lamp in the palm is flashing, the golden flame is burning, exuding a hot color.

Looking at the monks present, Cangjiu said indifferently: "Some people say that there is no invincible physique, only invincible powerhouses. The strong ones are not physical, but a certain monk. The deity wants to say that these are all bullshit, just self-deception. Only with a strong peak physique can we have the present and the future!"

"Without the physique of Qiraji, there are ten acres left? Who else dares to fight me?"

The powerful aura leaked out, suppressing the universe, the huge mana swept everything, and the aura of destruction suppressed everything and tore everything.

Looking at the monks present, there was contempt in his eyes.

"I'm here to fight you!"

At this moment, a cultivator boarded the arena, wearing a white coat that looked like blood, holding a cyan sword in his hand. The sword energy on his body swept through the sky, the powerful sword energy cut all directions, and the kendo coercion suppressed everything. The immortal breath suppresses the universe.

The vision is rising, and the inextinguishable breath suppresses the Quartet.

This monk has a top physique [Indestructible Sword Body].

The inextinguishable sword body is one of the top physiques. With such a physique, the speed of cultivating any kendo technique is extremely fast, and it is a quick entry, and it can be raised to a very high realm. After cultivating some kendo supernatural powers, the power will also increase, and God is better than some other physiques.

With such a physique, the killing power is amazing.

"Nice physique, but still not my opponent!" Cang Jiu looked at the enemy, and said with a calm expression: "The sword body is inextinguishable, it is a top-level physique, the speed of cultivation is fast, and the killing is amazing, but unfortunately it is not mine. Opponent. Take action! Ten moves, etc., I can't beat you, so I lose!"

The tone is domineering and arrogant, despising everything.

"This deity is called Wanguiyi."

Wan Guiyi said: "You are very strong, my chances of winning are less than two, but I still want to fight you! The odds are not big, but I still plan to fight! In life, failure is terrible, but the fear of failure is even more so. Terrifying. I want to see how big the gap is between myself and the Chaos Immortal Body!"

"Please enlighten me, fellow Daoist!"

As he spoke, the breath on his body rose, the ancient cyan sword in his hand was flashing, and the light on the ancient sword was flashing.

"One sword slashes six together!"

Wan Guiyi's aura is rising, his heart is beating, and the power of qi and blood is surging out, entering the ancient blue sword, blood-colored textures appear on the sword's edge, and endless evil spirits rise up, as if a sword can be cut. Demon.

Lifting the sword upside down, the footsteps are hurried forward, the speed of the body is accelerating, the breath is constantly soaring, every step forward, the breath of the body is rising, the sword tip is below, rubbing against the earth, sending out chi chi sparks .

The ancient sword flicked and stabbed directly out.

A sword is vertical and horizontal, as if cutting the six-height, dividing the changes of Yin and Yang.

The ancient sword was like a dragon, directly stabbing at its neck.

Cangjiu's expression was indifferent, with no extra expressions, like a withered sculpture.

It's just that the left hand is gently raised, the palm is changing, the palm is turned in the cloud, the hand is covered with rain, and the moment the palm falls, there is a supreme general trend evolving, like the hand of God, grasping all things, evolving the supreme punishment.

The palm is as white and tender as jade, and the texture on it is changing slightly.

boom!

The palm collided with the ancient sword, making a crisp sound, as if gold and iron were colliding.

The ancient sword is flickering, the shadows are changing, up and down, turning into countless shadows that are changing, like a dragon flying, like a phoenix roaring, like a big river galloping;

palms are changing, turning into countless phantoms In the flickering of changes, the phantoms rolled up and down, sending out a series of lore attacks.

Boom!

The ancient sword was twisting, showing a ninety-degree bend, as if it was about to break.

The huge backlash was also transmitted to Wan Guiyi, his body was going backwards, and he vomited blood.

"Two swords play yin and yang!"

The breath of Wan Jianyi is rising, the mana and blood are running, and the breath on the ancient sword is changing. It is no longer murderous, blood-colored light, but black and white, and yin and yang are rising, converging on the ancient sword. superior. The light of the ancient sword is changing, and the breath is rising.

The energy of yin and yang is erupting, it seems to be transformed into the ultimate power of creation, and it has evolved into the ultimate power of destruction.

The ancient sword came from the point of killing, this time there are no unnecessary changes, some are simple, as if mortal warriors are urging swords to assassinate, ordinary, no shocking visions, no majestic knights, some are just ordinary .

"it is good!"

Cang Jiu opened his mouth, and his originally contemptuous eyes seemed to despise this, despise that, as if all sentient beings are stubborn dogs, you are all garbage.

But at this moment, his eyes changed for the first time.

The contempt in his eyes disappeared, and some were just a hint of joy and excitement, and some were just infinite surprises at the appearance of a powerful opponent.

Invincible, how lonely it is!

Many people don't feel this way, just because many Tianjiao have failed, they were all beaten by powerful enemies, they were beaten into pig heads, and they were extremely embarrassed in the end.

Only Cang Liquor is an exception.

When Cangjiu was born, it was a chaotic fairy body, a supreme fairy seedling. As long as it continued to grow, it would definitely become a fairy. For other cultivators, becoming an immortal is very difficult and difficult, and it is necessary to go through many difficulties, many tortures, and many life and death tests.

But for him, becoming immortal only needs to lie down.

Many monks, even if they have special physiques, need to keep growing and rise step by step.

But for him, he was just born as a baby, that is, a spiritual cultivation base.

Later, cut off the excess cultivation base and turn it into the source, settle in the flesh, and gradually turn it into its own heritage.

After cultivating to the present, he is invincible in every realm, powerful and terrifying, not to mention defeating him, even hard fighting does not exist. If you encounter any enemy, you will be killed with three punches and two feet.

Invincible, how lonely it is!

Ask for a defeat and you can't get it!

The one in front of him, Wan Jianyi, is not bad.

The combat power is considerable, and it is worth his effort.

"Very good!" Cang Jiu said, "As a valued enemy, I will no longer play, and give you respect. You are a strong swordsman, then I will use your swordsmanship to defeat you! Two swords evolve Yin and Yang! "

There was also a sword in Cang Jiu's hand, the long sword stabbed out, the yin and yang qi were evolving, variables were being derived, and all things were evolving.

It is the same sword, but it has evolved endless mysteries, which is even better than the sword of Wan Jianyi just now.

"Do not!"

Wan Guiyi's breath is rising, and his body is flying backwards.

His chest was heaving and he seemed to be unable to accept everything.

In order to practice swordsmanship, he practiced hard for countless years, bleeding and sweating a lot; but this chaotic immortal body, just glanced at it, he evolved the same trick, more perfect than him, stronger than him, and defeated him calmly he.

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In order to practice swordsmanship, he practiced hard for countless years, bleeding and sweating a lot; but this chaotic immortal body, just glanced at it, he evolved the same trick, more perfect than him, stronger than him, and defeated him calmly he.

Chapter 685

Boom boom boom!

The energy of destruction collided together, and the tides of destruction were colliding with each other, and the energy was dying.

In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged hundreds of moves.

The fierce battle drew everyone's attention.

The same is Tianjiao, but the gap between them is astonishing.

In the void, visions are colliding, light is distorting, terrifying qi is impacting, and each other is annihilating and dying.

Swipe!

Shadows are flickering, changing between reality and nothingness, moving fast, like ghosts.

At the moment of the fierce battle of three hundred moves, the Taoist Taishang gasped slightly, "Three swords of love, ten directions of the void!"

The long knife in his hand was changing, turning into an ancient bronze sword.

The ancient sword is simple and simple, with dragons and phoenixes depicted on it, full of vitality, as well as the unscrupulous red dust. The rolling red dust is blessed on this sword, the joys and sorrows of everyone, the joys and sorrows of all living beings, the complex and changeable emotions of all living beings, etc. , all condensed on this sword.

If you say that the sword just now was the sword of the Supreme Being, it represents the forgetfulness of the Supreme Being, and it represents the ruthlessness of heaven; but now this sword is the sword of the mortal world. This sword turned into a sentient sword.

brush!

The ancient sword shook slightly, as if a brush was drawing on paper.

The void trembled slightly, the void shattered like a screen, and the profound meaning of space was blessed on it, and Xun shattered directly, turning into an endless tearing force, tearing everything apart and cutting off all methods.

The void is torn apart, annihilating everything.

"Ziwei Zhongtian Dao!"

Cang Jiu's face was calm, his fingers were pinching the seal, the seal was changing rapidly, the palm was constantly rolling, and the void was changing.

Originally it was broad daylight, but at this moment it turned into an endless night. The night was like a curtain laying in the void. Above the curtain of the night, the stars were flashing, Ziweixing, Tiantongxing, Tianfuxing, Wuquxing, Greed Wolf Star, Seven Killing Star, etc., the stars are flashing.

The changes of the stars, one by one, the stars shone down and surrounded the body, forming a solid defense.

Boom!

The power of void tearing, the power of terrifying killing, hit the star shield and made a crisp sound, but it was difficult to do anything about it.

"All beings are sentient beings! Sentient beings, rolling red dust, take my red dust sword."

The Taoist Taishang cut out another sword, and this sword cut out, the joy of all beings, the joys and sorrows of all beings, the complexity of all beings, all of which converged into rolling energy and swept over.

"Strong hammer, kill!"

The breath of Cangjiu was rising, and the mana in the palm was condensing, condensing into a hammer as tall as one person, waving the hammer, buzzing, and smashing it directly.

Dancing a huge hammer, the knight looks majestic and huge.

Boom!

Violence collided together, the red dust swept in, the endless pink was flashing and undulating, turning into rolling tides; the sledgehammer was dancing, simple and violent, like a peerless devil, tearing everything apart. The energy of destruction is impacting, and the energy is constantly spreading and impacting.

The hammer and the ancient sword clashed together.

Tick tock!

Drops of blood fell, and the confrontation has reached the present, and Cang Jiu was injured for the first time.

But on the opposite side, Taoist Taishang's breath is even more exhausted, and there is a sense of sluggishness in his breath, but his eyes are brighter and brighter, and he let out a long whistle, saying: "Fellow Daoist, this time I lost again. Next time. goodbye!"

Saying that, the figure flashed, and the Taoist Taishang disappeared.

In the confrontation just now, Taoist Taishang's hands were more serious and his injuries were even greater.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief as they watched the battle come to an end.

Recalling the scene of the battle just now, I couldn't help feeling relaxed and happy. The battle just now was a huge inspiration for them. The improvement of mana, the upgrade of profound meanings, and the comprehension of spells, etc., were all huge benefits.

"Gene Era"

At this moment, an old man frowned slightly as he looked at the departing Taoist priest, feeling a little uneasy, and sent an order to another tribulation cultivator through his divine sense.

"Xiaomin, remember to kill Daoist Daoist. This Daoist Daoist is very powerful. He is ruthless and ruthless, and his ultimate move is fierce. Whether it is his skills, combat power, understanding, or the profound meaning of the Dao, he is only inferior. Master. Such an enemy must be killed!"

"The young master is kind-hearted and can't bear to do anything, so we can only do it; the young master is a decent person, he does things upright, and the dark things behind the scenes can only be done by us. Could be us doing something bad!"

"Kill the Daoist Daoist and kill a great enemy for the young master!"

"Brother, I understand!"

The Great Tribulation Transcendence listened and nodded immediately.

Between the flashes of the figure, he quietly left and went to chase and kill the Taoist Taishang.

Standing on the ring, Cangjiu had a cold expression, but he was not as strong and domineering as before, without that strong deterrent power, and there was a softness in his expression.

"In the past, I was on the Hidden Dragon List and became the No. 1 God Transformation. I felt normal, but then there were two Daoist friends, one was the Taoist Taishang and the other was the Daoist fortune. These two Daoists lost. They are in my hands, but they are very powerful. Just now, I fought with the Taoist Taishang, and I was deeply touched!"

"I don't know if you can be there, fellow Daoist creation? Are you willing to fight with me?"

Speaking of this, there is a hint of excitement in his expression, and a hint of excitement.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji flashed a hint of excitement and a hint of hesitation,

The excitement is that if you want to get on the ring and fight with him, even if you fail once, it doesn't matter. The strong are not afraid of failure, but they are afraid that they will not be able to see their flaws, and they are afraid that they will not see progress. I am worried about some retaliation and some special things after the incident.

A message token appeared on the spot in the palm, passing some news.

After a while, Lu Xuanji flickered and boarded the ring.

Dandan's breath suppressed and he said calmly, "Fellow Daoist, we haven't seen each other for a long time!"

"Yeah, I haven't seen each other for a long time! In the real world, this is the first time we've met!" Cang Jiu said, with a complicated expression on his face. At the beginning, in the battle of Qianlong Bang, both sides were hiding their identities and directly used their code names. At that time, Lu

Xuanji used Daoist Fortune as the code name, but in the Zifu world, there are eight hundred people if there are not one thousand.

Now, for the first time in the real world.

This good-fortune Daoist has a tall body and a handsome face, and he seems to have quite the style and characteristics.

Just standing there is like a spring breeze.

Boom boom boom!

The energy of destruction collided together, and the tides of destruction were colliding with each other, and the energy was dying.

In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged hundreds of moves.

The fierce battle drew everyone's attention.

The same is Tianjiao, but the gap between them is astonishing.

In the void, visions are colliding, light is distorting, terrifying qi is impacting, and each other is annihilating and dying.

Swipe!

Shadows are flickering, changing between reality and nothingness, moving fast, like ghosts.

At the moment of the fierce battle of three hundred moves, the Taoist Taishang gasped slightly, "Three swords of love, ten directions of the void!"

The long knife in his hand was changing, turning into an ancient bronze sword.

The ancient sword is simple and simple, with dragons and phoenixes depicted on it, full of vitality, as well as the unscrupulous red dust. The rolling red dust is blessed on this sword, the joys and sorrows of everyone, the joys and sorrows of all living beings, the complex and changeable emotions of all living beings, etc. , all condensed on this sword.

If you say that the sword just now was the sword of the Supreme Being, it represents the forgetfulness of the Supreme Being, and it represents the ruthlessness of heaven; but now this sword is the sword of the mortal world. This sword turned into a sentient sword.

brush!

The ancient sword shook slightly, as if a brush was drawing on paper.

The void trembled slightly, the void shattered like a screen, and the profound meaning of space was blessed on it, and Xun shattered directly, turning into an endless tearing force, tearing everything apart and cutting off all methods.

The void is torn apart, annihilating everything.

"Ziwei Zhongtian Dao!"

Cang Jiu's face was calm, his fingers were pinching the seal, the seal was changing rapidly, the palm was constantly rolling, and the void was changing.

Originally it was broad daylight, but at this moment it turned into an endless night. The night was like a curtain laying in the void. Above the curtain of the night, the stars were flashing, Ziweixing, Tiantongxing, Tianfuxing, Wuquxing, Greed Wolf Star, Seven Killing Star, etc., the stars are flashing.

The changes of the stars, one by one, the stars shone down and surrounded the body, forming a solid defense.

Boom!

The power of void tearing, the power of terrifying killing, hit the star shield and made a crisp sound, but it was difficult to do anything about it.

"All beings are sentient beings! Sentient beings, rolling red dust, take my red dust sword."

The Taoist Taishang cut out another sword, and this sword cut out, the joy of all beings, the joys and sorrows of all beings, the complexity of all beings, all of which converged into rolling energy and swept over.

"Strong hammer, kill!"

The breath of Cangjiu was rising, and the mana in the palm was condensing, condensing into a hammer as tall as one person, waving the hammer, buzzing, and smashing it directly.

Dancing a huge hammer, the knight looks majestic and huge.

Boom!

Violence collided together, the red dust swept in, the endless pink was flashing and undulating, turning into rolling tides; the sledgehammer was dancing, simple and violent, like a peerless devil, tearing everything apart. The energy of destruction is impacting, and the energy is constantly spreading and impacting.

The hammer and the ancient sword clashed together.

Tick tock!

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Chapter 686

The cauldron smashed down, and the energy of destruction hit everything.

Lu Xuanji's fist slammed upwards, the strength on the fist condensed, and the destructive energy slammed upwards, hitting the Chaos Cauldron. This is this moment, under the hasty counterattack, there is a slight lack of strength, and the body can't help but retreat continuously, bang bang bang, back eight steps in a row, and then stop immediately.

Cang Jiu stepped forward and punched the play, like a cannonball.

Lu Xuanji's arm was flashing, and he blocked.

At the next moment, the arm made a crisp sound, and the arm broke on the spot.

Boom boom boom!

Cang Jiu came close again, attacking domineering and fierce, like a tiger descending, attacking and killing three consecutive punches,

Lu Xuanji stepped back continuously, because his mood was in a mess, and his tricks were a little messy. These flaws are only minor flaws, if they are nothing to ordinary cultivators, but for Cangjiu, they are constantly expanding the sword flaws and giving a fatal blow.

The most suitable for a moment of confrontation, he will lose to the disadvantage.

The arm was broken, the chest collapsed, the blood on the body was sluggish, and it looked scarred.

Actuating the secret technique, Lu Xuanji's injuries were quickly recovering, but his face was slightly pale.

"Fellow Daoist, I admit defeat!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, his figure flickered, dodging attacks, and at the same time looking for flaws in the ring formation.

Cang Jiu paused slightly, and was about to give up the chase.

The opponent has already conceded defeat, and it seems inappropriate to continue chasing and killing.

But at this moment, a voice came from an elder: "Young Master, don't be merciful, kill him! This Daoist fortune-telling is very powerful, his talent is not as good as the Young Master, his understanding is not as good as the Young Master, and his background is not as good as the Young Master. , the luck is not as good as the young master, but he can get to the point where he is now, and he is on an equal footing with the young master. Young master, let's kill him... Kill him and take the luck from him."

"The world of Zifu is very big, but three Sons of Destiny are too many, only one Son of Destiny is enough. Not long ago, Shaoyang had already killed the Taoist Taishang, and he sent his subordinates to Chu State to attack the Lu family, right. The resistance of the Lu family is wiped out. The Lu family has already encountered a crisis, and he is distraught. This is an opportunity for the young master, don't be a woman!"

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Cang Jiu listened and said, "You guys are too much..."

The elder said: "Young Master, the road to immortality is a **** road, not the blood of the enemy, or the blood of one's own. Some people block the path of the young master alive, they should kill

him. This conference is for the purpose of The young master builds momentum and prepares for the young master to unify the world of Zifu!"

"With our many preparations and calculations, the young master will completely control the ten major sects, thus completely unifying the Zifu world. There are many voices in the Zifu world, ten voices are not as good as one voice. Those who obey me prosper and those who oppose me perish. Some people are disobedient, some people block the way, then kill them!"

"Master brought the young master to the mortal world, just to give the young master a supreme opportunity, the young master must not live up to the master's expectations. As long as the young master follows this opportunity, kills the undead monarch and refines it into a world pill. , and absorb two pieces of luck, you can forge the supreme foundation, and you will also be a big man in the future ascension to the immortal world, and you are qualified to be the immortal king!"

"Young Master should be more decisive in doing things, don't ask for the kindness of women, some people must be killed!"

Cangjiu said: "This good fortune Taoist has a strong cultivation base and outstanding talent. It would be a pity to kill him like this! It's better to recover him and become my first general!"

The senior said: "Young Master, it is impossible for such a arrogant person to surrender to you. Instead of expecting him to surrender, we should not kill him directly. One mountain is not as good as two tigers, and the young master is still too naive."

Cangjiu said, "How can you be willing without experimenting!"

The figure flickered, Cangjiu stopped the killing steps, and Dandan said: "The Daoist of Fortune, surrender to me! Be my first general and fight for the fairyland for me. Everything in the mortal world is just a small pond, only the fairyland. It is the big stage. The so-called great powers of the mortal world, the great powers of transcending tribulations, are not farts in the immortal world."

"I have a younger sister, who is beautiful, has excellent aptitude, and has an excellent physique. I can make the decision to marry her to you. At that time, we will become a family!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I like beauty, I like to open harems, I like three wives and four concubines, and I like all kinds of things in the world. It's just a pity that your sister is not my type, and I don't plan to be your number one general." Different, don't work together! You have your way, and I also have mine!"

Cang Jiu frowned slightly and sighed: "Why is this! You can pretend to surrender to me, and then find a way to escape, or at some point, backstab me and give me a fatal blow?"

Lu Xuanji smiled, his expression was very free and easy, and Dandan said: "It's right, it's wrong, I don't understand those complicated things, and I'm too lazy to pay attention to them. I'm very disdainful of lying and getting away with it. Go ahead!"

"That's it!"

Cangjiu said: "I want to give you a way to live, but you don't cherish it, you can only kill you! I feel that if I kill you, seize your profound meaning, and smelt your blood essence, it will be of great benefit to me. It's okay, it's okay, I can only kill you!"

There was some reluctance in his heart, he really didn't want to kill the Daoist Taoist.

It is hard to find a confidant, a strong enemy is hard to find, and an opponent is hard to find.

From his birth to the present, he has encountered many strong men, but only the people in front of him are on a par with him.

He really didn't want to kill such an opponent.

It's just now that the recruitment failed, and it was because of the senior's warning that the originally cold heart gradually became cold and evolved into a supreme killing heart and a destroying heart. Since it can't be used by me, then kill it for me, the dead tear is the best enemy.

Boom boom boom!

Cangjiu motivated many cauldrons, the cauldrons slammed down directly, the endless chaotic energy filled the air, and the destructive energy slammed down, annihilating everything, destroying everything.

It is like a world-destroying demon god, born for the sake of destruction, destroying everything, and destroying everything.

The mentality is changing, the mentality of learning from each other has become the mentality of killing.

"Draw a circle with the left hand, and rule the creation; with the right hand, draw a square, and rule the Heavenly Sword!"

The energy on Lu Xuanji's body was changing, urging the secret technique to make himself forget as much as possible, forget all kinds of distractions, forget all kinds of fighting, forget all kinds of thoughts, and his mind was becoming cold, like the snow in December, becoming colder. Extremely cold, emotionally stable, and his mind is like glass, he is neither happy with things nor sad about himself.

The qi in the body is rising, and it is used for two purposes. The strength on the left hand is condensing and changing, and the profound meaning of good fortune is arising and dying.

kill!

Almost in an instant, the eyes of the two collided, their bodies flashed, and they kept approaching and attacking the enemy with their ultimate move.

Boom boom boom!

The two collided, fists and feet clashed, all kinds of ultimate moves attacked the enemy, the God of Fortune and the God of Chaos clashed, the colored light and the chaotic light clashed, annihilating each other, and melting away. .

The Qi machine on Lu Xuan's body was surging, urging the pure yang fire, the golden flame was rising, and swept in the edge of destruction; Come, sweep over the body of the enemy. The two flames are rapidly blending and dissipating quickly.

Boom!

The two quickly collided, as if Mars and the Earth were in a confrontation, and they passed by in the blink of an eye.

"Fish and Dragon Nine Changes!"

Lu Xuanji was urging the secret technique, the gray light on his body was flashing, and the next moment, a clone was split from the deity. Motivated a nine-color divine sword to kill.

The nine transformations of fish and dragon are top-level secret techniques and supreme supernatural powers.

At the moment of Jindan realm, it once evolved into nine clones. Each clone has a similar cultivation base to the deity. The nine clones plus one deity can form a powerful attack on the enemy and suppress all powerful enemies. As for the disadvantage, it consumes a lot of mana, and the clone maintains a relatively short time.

With the improvement of the cultivation base, the power of this secret technique is also decreasing, the combat power of the clone is decreasing, and the maintenance time is also decreasing.

When he reaches the realm of joining the Tao, he can evolve into nine clones, but each clone has only the combat power of the deity's five-layer, and it has little effect at the moment of battle, becoming extremely tasteless.

But not long ago, it seemed that there was a new idea. The number of clones was decreasing, from nine to one, but the combat power of the corresponding clones was also improving, and it was raised to a situation similar to the deity, but the shortcomings still exist, only Can last for less than twenty breaths.

The nine-color divine sword is flashing, refining the virtual to kill.

A deity, a clone, under the joint siege, turned into a terrifying killing.

Cang Jiu kept retreating, there were a few **** holes on his body, and his breath was declining.

"Friend Daoist's avatar secret technique is very powerful, but how long can it last!" Cang Jiu laughed loudly: "Friend Daoist accepts the move, the fog of chaos, turn!"

Woohoo!

A huge chaotic fog appeared on the arena, and the arena with a radius of hundreds of miles was blocked by the fog, the vision became blurred, and the perception of spiritual sense was declining.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, his perception decreased, he could only perceive a range of tens of meters, and he couldn't see it any further.

Time is passing by, and the duration of the clone is constantly shrinking.

"This move, you win!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, and took the lead in withdrawing the secret technique, and the clone disappeared.

Cangjiu is very powerful, and obviously found the insufficiency of Yulong Jiuchang. He used the chaotic fog to delay time. After all, he couldn't delay any longer, and he could only take the lead in the clone.

"Chaos Waterfall, tilt me!"

Cang Jiu's figure appeared, and under the secret technique, the void above his head was broken, the void collapsed, and a huge black hole appeared. The black hole is rotating and changing, the gray sticky, with a heavy air flow, flew out of the black hole directly, turning into a wave that swept in.

The gray airflow condensed together and turned into a waterfall, sweeping towards Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji's body trembled slightly, feeling a little uneasy, his figure flickered, and he dodged quickly.

Chaos Waterfall, culled.

But another black hole appeared, sloping down again, wave after wave, incessantly.

Chaos Qi is violent and chaotic, with endless source Qi. In theory, only immortals can control Chaos Qi. Sword Qi can be refined into Innate Qi, acquired Qi, or pure Yang Qi, Light Spirit Qi,

etc. Wait. As for the monks under the immortals, the chaotic energy they encountered was just like a mortal encountering aqua regia, and it was difficult to resist.

The body will be eroded, the soul will be eroded, the avenue will be eroded, everything will be eroded, and it will go to ashes.

Of course, there are exceptions.

Cang wine is the greatest power.

He is a Chaos Immortal, and he is born to control the Qi of Chaos, just like fish and water.

The monks under the immortals, once eroded by the Qi of Chaos, will be completely melted and destroyed; however, Cangjiu can absorb the Qi of Chaos and turn it into its own nourishment, smelting the Qi of Chaos, and improve the cultivation level; control the Qi of Chaos, attack and destroy the enemy.

Boom boom boom!

As a black hole combined with one opens, the endless chaotic air continues to erode down.

At the beginning, he was able to dodge, but later, his range of activities was shrinking.

Accidentally, the chaotic childishness swept down, annihilating him in an instant.

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Chapter 687

Woohoo!

The void is ringing, and the chaotic airflow is surging. The chaotic air, which was like poison, has become extremely obedient at this moment. Nutrients, enhance their own cultivation.

The cultivation base is steadily improving, this feeling is extremely comfortable,

With a large amount of chaotic energy entering the body, all the flesh and blood of the body is transformed, constantly transforming, and amazing changes have taken place.

The skin became fairer, like a beautiful jade, exuding gleaming light; the bones changed from golden yellow to white jade, and the runes on the top became more profound and mysterious; the color of the golden blood was changing, gradually changing from golden yellow. Red, back to basics.

In the dantian, the two qi of life and death are running, one black and one white are intertwined and evolved, turning into a Taiji map of life and death, perfectly controlling the two qi of life and death; the qi of the five elements in the five viscera is evolving and dying, the five elements are circulating, and the five elements appearing and dying, it seems to evolve into The supreme palace, in the palace sits a supreme god;

The four limbs are connected with the power of the four elephants, arousing the earth, water, wind and fire, and evolved into the blue dragon, the white tiger, the vermillion bird, and the basalt.

Thoughts arise and die, and all things arise and die.

The pillar is like a real dragon, changing all the time, evolving the nine changes of the dragon.

The acupoints of the whole body are flashing, and the 129,600 acupoints are flashing, as if countless stars are flashing, evolving endless mysteries.

Both eyes are evolving and dying, the left eye evolves into the sun, and a golden crow is flying in the sun; the right eye evolves into a bright moon, and a jade rabbit is dancing in the bright moon.

Buzz!

At this moment, above his head, thirty-three days emerged, like a supreme fairyland.

The terrifying qi and blood flowed in the body, and the qi and blood were like surging magma; the mana was surging, like a surging river.

The cultivation base on Lu Xuanji was steadily improving, entering the middle stage of the joint path.

After entering the Hedao, the authority of the Heavenly Dao under his control has been improved, and it has been raised to a large level.

Standing in the endless chaotic airflow, Lu Xuanji seemed to feel like a duck in water. These chaotic airflows were very harmful, but it was difficult to hurt him one bit.

"My Profound Truth of Creation has advanced. The advanced Profound Creation of Creation can smelt the Qi of Chaos and convert it into my own mana and qi and blood!" Lu Xuanji felt the change in himself and breathed a sigh of relief. However, everything is in the past.

By now, he has survived.

Motivating his eyes, he just saw the formation surrounded by the surrounding, sealing the void here.

He felt that the banning formation was very powerful, and he was unable to escape at all.

Looking at the black hole above his head, he entered the black hole as his body flashed.

Woohoo!

The chaotic airflow is surging, as if entering the sea, the endless chaotic airflow is surging, scouring everything, annihilating everything, and the sense of direction is disappearing.

I can't feel up and down, left and right, I can't see the rising and falling of the stars, the time and space are reversed, and the orientation is disordered.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

On the top of the head, there is a huge ball, showing an oblate shape, huge and boundless, it seems to have no end, it seems to be indescribable. Just looking at it, Lu Xuanji felt dizzy, his eyes were aching slightly, and he couldn't help shedding tears.

Close your eyes subconsciously.

After a long time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and peered at the oblate sphere again.

In the vicinity of this oblate sphere, there is a strong chaotic aura, surrounding it, densely packed, like a natural magnetic field, attracting the vast chaotic aura. Looking around again, the clouds and mists gathered by the chaotic airflow drifted up and down, turning into a terrifying murderous intent, which seemed to be able to strangle everything and annihilate everything.

Looking around again, I saw a star burning in the distance, like a huge fireball, emitting a scorching light; I saw some desolate planets, with no one on them, some were just craters, and others. Broken terrain; buddies some broken asteroids, moons, and more, looking cluttered and ordered.

In the distance there are nebulae flickering, up and down, and stars blinking, the universe seems empty and lonely.

Standing on the starry sky, looking down at all things in the universe, the stars are born and die, the biggest feeling is empty and lonely.

In the vast universe, darkness and desolation are the mainstream, but life is the miracle of the universe.

"There is Zifu World and Zifu Star..."

Lu Xuanji looked at Zifuxing from a distance, his mind was up and down, his mobile phone was running, and he was calculating some of the data.

"Zifu Star, the diameter of the planet is 15 million kilometers, with a thick atmosphere, and a world formation around the periphery, as a whole, showing the geocentric theory, there are 18 planets revolving around, of which nine planets are The sun...what a miraculous creation!"

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"Now, I am about fifteen light-years away from the Zifu planet, and one light-year is about 10 trillion kilometers... At my current speed, it would take a thousand years to return to the Zifu planet... However, I can Casting the teleportation technique...it only takes one day."

Lu Xuanji calculated slightly.

The shortest straight line between two points is the plane distance.

The space can be folded, the space is fleeting, and the movement is fast. The shortest distance between two points is no longer a straight line, but infinitely close to zero.

Just like on a piece of paper, the shortest distance between two black dots is to draw a straight line; but if the paper is folded together, the two black dots overlap, and the distance is infinitely close to zero.

Before cultivating the void, the cultivator can only rely on his own escape technique, and can only walk a straight distance or an arc distance; but after reaching the emptiness, the cultivator can fold the space and teleport the space, as long as the coordinates are determined, from a The location is another location, and the distance is infinitely close to zero.

Lu Xuanji's thoughts flickered. After confirming the coordinates and the specific distance, he began to fold the space, and then left in a flash.

A wave of ripples flickered in the void, appearing at a position five light years away, but the position was a little off.

It is to re-determine the coordinates and move quickly.

It's just that there will be more or less deviations in the orientation, and it will be constantly corrected.

After a day, he finally returned to the Zifu Star.

Determine the specific position on the planet, and then descend on the planet.

Shadowless and invisible, it came to Yuanzhou, and the moment it came, there was still a deviation.

It was originally planned to land in Chu, but there was a huge deviation, with a deviation of hundreds of thousands of kilometers, and it landed on the ground of Jin.

Without too much rest, Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flashing, and the golden light was flashing, heading towards Chu.

There is fear, anxiety, and dread in my heart.

Three days later, he finally returned to Chu State.

The once tranquil state of Chu seemed to have experienced a brutal war. When he entered the state of Chu, what Lu Xuanji saw was the ruins, the endless evil spirits, the blood-stained soil, and the mourning and resentment of all beings. Setting foot here, Lu Xuanji's icy heart became even colder.

In the old days, this place was peaceful and peaceful, where birds and flowers were fragrant, farmers were plowing the land, merchants were walking, cattle and sheep were grazing, and children were playing; , the bargain crowd.

But now, everything is gone.

Entering a village, the village seems to have been abandoned for a period of time. There is dust on the ground, scattered leaves, and weeds growing on the ground. It has not been cleaned for a long time; Even the well-preserved houses are empty and lonely.

When you step on the ground, you can also encounter a few bones or broken skulls.

Another flashing figure, Lu Xuanji entered a city. In the past, this city was extremely prosperous, but now it has become extremely empty. There is no one trace of people in this huge city. There used to be a population of 200,000 people in this city, but now there is no human walking. Not even a ghost.

Card it!

Card it!

There are only some broken bones on the ground, just a slight vibration, that is, it turns into ancient powder.

Killing intent flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes, he subconsciously clenched his fists, exercised the authority of heaven, and began to deduce the scenes of the past.

Reflecting on the past, the mana was pushed to the extreme, and pictures from the past appeared one after another. In the picture, a Nascent Soul cultivator urged the secret technique to smash down, and suddenly a city, 200,000 white and ashes vanished, like a group of people. The ants generally dissipate away.

Motivating the authority of heaven, Lu Xuanji perceives the past and sees everything in Chu.

One hundred years ago, when he was fighting with Cangjiu, a group of monks suddenly appeared and began to attack the Chu country. Suddenly, the Chu country suffered a disaster. From the mortals at the bottom, the monks who practiced Qi, the monks who built the foundation, to the top monks, etc. Wait, they were all slaughtered, except for a few cultivators who fled, most of them were slaughtered.

The worst thing happened.

Never overestimate the integrity of some people, his integrity is not high, but very low.

"I don't kill Boren, but Boren died because of me!"

Lu Xuanji said, a hint of guilt flashed in his eyes.

He is a prudent person and a smart person. On the eve of participating in the conference, he told the monks of the Lu family to hide in a low-key manner; when he went to the ring to fight Cangjiu, he reminded the monks of the Lu family again to hide in the cave.

Some of the Lu family's elite cultivators hid in the cave, safe and sound.

However, these monks who choose to hide in the cave are only a few people. Most of the mortals in Chu country, the monks are still living as usual; there are also some low-level monks in the Lu family, and some outsiders, who also continue to live in the outside world and do not hide in the cave. among.

It just doesn't feel necessary.

There are mortals and all kinds of monks in Chu, about 30 billion, and it is impossible to hide all of them in the cave.

In the past few years, the Lu family has continued to develop, and the cultivators of various branches have continued to expand. The number of mortals is 30 trillion, and there are as many as 3 million cultivators. It is impossible for them all to enter the cave.

In the cave, space is limited, resources are limited, and only a few monks enter.

After receiving his notice, under the command of Ning Xue, about 100,000 elite cultivators of the Lu family entered the cave, and the others did not enter. Because it is not necessary, Haryao in the Zifujie pays attention to the rules, and it is impossible for monks to slaughter mortals in large numbers.

After a cultivator family destroys another cultivator family, it only kills the cultivators above Zifu. As for ordinary mortals, the bottom qi cultivators, and the foundation cultivators often have a way to survive, and they pay attention to martial arts relative to each other.

But this time, the monks from outside the territory invaded the Chu country, but they killed everyone they saw, killed and killed, whether it was the mortals at the bottom or the monks at the bottom.

"Cangjiu, you are too vicious... You actually attacked mortals. The Chu country's 30 billion mortals were all killed by you!" Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth and said, as if he was extremely angry, his arms were shaking.

After a slaughter, the state of Chu became desolate, and the huge area became a no-man's land.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji appeared in the Lujiadongtian.

Perceiving everything in the cave, I can't help but breathe a sigh of relief. The enemy has not discovered this place, and it is still safe here.

"Who!"

At this moment, a divine sense locked in, and Ning Xue's figure appeared.

"it's me!"

Lu Xuanji said. com

Ning Xue asked suspiciously, "Are you the master?"

Instead of approaching, the divine sense was checking. After checking for a long time, after confirming that it was correct, he stepped forward and hugged Lu Xuanji and couldn't help crying: "Master, you are still alive, you are still alive. I thought you were dead. Years ago, I got the news that you were killed by that supreme powerhouse. Soon after, Chu State was massacred."

"Then, the chaotic Zifu world was unified, the ten major sects joined forces, and some other small forces fused together to establish the Chaos Dynasty. The Chaos Immortal became the ruler of the

dynasty, and began to unify the various forces in the Zifu world to establish The huge army of monks smelts the active resources of the cultivation world and fights against the Feather World."

"Now that Chaos Immortal Body Cangjiu has become the master of the world, with the blessing of a world of luck, it can be said that the luck of the world is overwhelming, suppressing the world. As for our Lu family, there are still some resistance forces, we can only hide in the cave, or It's a few secret realms lingering on."

"Master, the situation is extremely unfavorable for us."

"Pity our country of Chu!"

Ning Xue said, talking about the bitterness of these years, with endless grievances in her heart.

Lu Xuanji listened, his mind a little complicated.

In the Chaos Ancient Array Party, the passage of time is unaware of the passage of time, and it feels like time passes very quickly. From being sealed to getting out of trouble, it is only a short time; but in the real world, a hundred years have passed. , the world is changing dramatically.

The world has become extremely unfamiliar, it has become impossible to see.

"Don't worry, how can we forget this kind of hatred!" Lu Xuanji said, "If you don't avenge this hatred, you will never be a human being!"

Chapter 688

In the cave, Ning Xue spent most of the time in retreat, or urging mana to maintain the cave, blinding the perception of the heavens, and a few times the spiritual sense went out to search for information.

In the information, in just a hundred years, the Zifu world has undergone earth-shaking changes, and Chaos Taoist Cangjiu has completed the integration of the Zifu world.

The Zifu Realm, which was originally fighting separately, and the situation was relatively scattered, quickly completed the integration, and the forces were united as one. It turned into a powerful force and began to fight against Feiyu World.

In the confrontation with Feiyu World, they played well and each had their own winners and losers.

The Zifu Realm, which was originally at a disadvantage, was crumbling, but abruptly supported the situation, and Cang Jiu quickly became the Emperor of the Zifu World.

Lu Xuanji analyzed the information, but felt something was wrong, he couldn't help frowning and said, "Wait a minute, something is wrong, the situation is wrong. I admit that Cangjiu is very powerful, but he is only a peak of the way, with limited cultivation and realm. slightly insufficient.

But the ten major sects, as well as other forces, have many Daoist powers, and tribulation monks? How did this one subdue those great powers of the right way and make them surrender..."

Ning Xue said, "I'm also puzzled, but based on some inside information and some speculations of my own, I know a thing or two. Cangjiu may be a descendant of an immortal who came to the mortal world for some chance. After this world, not only does he carry a lot of treasures, medicinal pills, but also some forces from the lower realm that his father left behind."

"It is said that he used some elixir to heal some seriously injured Tribulation Transcending Powers. These Tribulation Powers owe him kindness and can only temporarily surrender to his command. He also has some Taoist guardians, one of whom has a strong cultivation base. , is the ninth-level cultivation base of transcending tribulation, which can suppress all directions. Of course, these are not the most important."

"The most important thing is that he has the [Ascension Amulet] that his father rewarded. As long as he gets the [Ascension Amulet], even if his cultivation base is low, he can ascend to the Immortal Realm..."

Lu Xuanji listened, a trace of worry flashed in his eyes and said, "It's a big trouble. With a backstage and a strong background, it's really scary. The elixir can cure some calamity powers, which can win people's hearts; there are also powerful guardians. , can deter some powerful monks. These are nothing, the most terrifying thing is the [Ascension Talisman]."

"Why is my generation of monks cultivating? It's not that they want to ascend to the Immortal Realm and live forever. Originally, it was extremely difficult to ascend to the Immortal Realm. Even if there are several cultivators who can ascend to the Immortal Realm, if there is a [Ascension Talisman], it is The possibilities are endless."

Ascending to the Immortal Realm is extremely difficult, with an average of only one in tens of thousands of years. Only a few peerless evildoers, the supreme arrogance, are qualified to ascend to the Immortal Realm.

However, the Ascension Talisman allows those monks with low cultivation to ascend to the Immortal Realm abruptly, making the impossible possible.

For some monks, this can be described as a fatal temptation.

Lu Xuanji pondered and said, "Xue'er, let's just say it! How corrupt the situation outside is, and how dangerous the situation is! I can still bear it!"

Ning Xue said: "Master, now, the outside world is the Chaos Dynasty. He dominates everything, and we are powerless to resist all this. We can only temporarily hide in the cave and wait for the opportunity."

Lu Xuanji said, "Wait for me, I'll go out to investigate the situation and then talk about it!"

The figure flickered and left Lujiadongtian.

When he returned to the Zifu world, he was operating under the authority of the Heavenly Dao, but he felt the maliciousness of the Heavenly Dao, the Heavenly Dao was disgusted, and his control over the authority dropped a lot, just because he was against someone.

It is also sensing its own luck, and the luck on the body is falling, starting from the purple luck, falling to blue, cyan, falling continuously, and finally falling to black and gray.

The black adventure and the gray luck were mixed together, and they began to surround the top of the head, and the black cloud was pressing down on the city.

Looking into the distance, I saw that above Zuzhou, stood a powerful dynasty of luck.

Countless air fortunes gather together, accumulate less into more, accumulate sand into mountains, gather armpits into furs, powerful air fortunes are rising, and they converge into a golden dragon. An immortal descended like a fairy; on the golden dragon's body, there were threads of cause and effect, which were derived, densely packed, and disappeared into the endless void.

Connecting the dormant hundreds of millions of sentient beings, the golden dragons of all living beings are connected together, and all sentient beings contribute one-tenth of their own luck and gather on the golden dragon.

The body of the golden dragon became huge in time, and the scales became more and more mighty. The terrifying coercion suppressed the void, and a trace of shattered breath surged, flashing immortal and immortal energy.

With the golden dragon as the core, it is continuously derived and expanded, turning into a huge legal net, entangled in the endless void, entangled in the nine continents, four seas, and endless wild places. . Only after the virtual practice, this kind of monitoring is relatively reduced a lot.

It can be regarded as an open side, and the treatment of senior monks is given.

Above the French Open, it condenses into a vertical eye, high above, insight into everything.

This is the derivation of the legal net, and it is the eye of the law, which can gain insight into all kinds of monitoring monks.

Under the operation of the legal net, Fayan came to see the location of Lu Xuanji, but at this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the thirty-three-day treasure, and the energy in his body became ethereal, as if he had jumped out of the Three Realms, not in the Five Elements.

The Dharma Eye just stayed for a while, then disappeared.

Afterwards, Lu Xuanji appeared on the spot again, his mind was turning, and he was calculating.

Looking at the location of the passage between the two realms, I saw that at the location of the passage, a powerful defensive formation was established. The monks formed an army to defend closely, and it seemed that they would burst out at any time, evolving into a terrifying ultimate move, annihilating the immortal enemy. The monks in Feather World are retreating.

More than half of the lost territory was recovered.

At the moment a hundred years ago, many territories in the Zifu world fell, and the situation was extremely dangerous. It seemed that a pill could be taken at any time; but now, the situation has stabilized, many lost territories have been recovered, and the two sides have fallen into confrontation.

"Dynasty of Fortune, Gold Dragon of Fortune, Magic Eyes, the army of monks... Cangjiu seems to be doing a good job!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said with a sense of admiration.

Although Cangjiu and Cangjiu have become enemies now, if Cangjiu wants to kill him, he also wants to kill Cangjiu. But still, the enemy did a good job.

Just a hundred years is just a short time for him, just a nap.

But Cangjiu has used a hundred years to combine verticals and horizontals, constantly win over some allies, constantly attack certain people, smelt the ten major sects and many great forces, and turn it into a Chaos Dynasty. In the world of Zifu, a relatively huge dynasty of luck was established.

The Fortune Dynasty is essentially crowdfunding.

In ordinary dynasties, the people only need to pay money and food as taxes, which are handed over to the imperial court; however, the luck dynasty is different. The people and monks need to pay their own luck and hand them over to the court as taxes.

The luck of a mortal is extremely thin, but when thousands of mortals gather together, the luck is extremely majestic. When the luck on their bodies is handed over to the dynasty in the form of taxes, the amount of money will accumulate. Below, the dynasty's luck will become extremely majestic.

Under such a majestic blessing of luck, emperors, queens, ministers, etc. will receive huge blessings of luck, the training speed will be greatly improved, and the combat power will also be greatly increased.

Of course, crowdfunding comes at a price. After enjoying the luck of sentient beings, we also have to bear the karma of sentient beings.

If such a cause and effect cannot be repaid, it will be a hopeless ascension, or a karmic fire will burn and die.

Under normal circumstances, many Tianjiao would not establish a qi fortune dynasty because they did not want to accept the karma of all beings; but now the Zifu world is facing a crisis and is in the midst of a world crisis of destruction. To build a qi fortune dynasty at this moment, the karma that needs to be endured is very small. The benefits are great.

After the establishment of the Immortal Dynasty, the legal network was set up to monitor the world and strengthen its control over the world; it was based on the monks and established the army of monks.

With a strong background, superb means, and excellent control, under many powers and techniques, all forces in the Zifu world have been integrated and strengthened, ushering in the most powerful moment. The power of domineering counterattack.

The situation is gradually improving.

Cangjiu is entering the peak of life, and used to be one of the three sons of destiny. But now, after the Chaos Dynasty was established, under the persistence of the huge fortune of the Dynasty, he became the only Son of Destiny.

On the other hand, the power of luck on his body faded drastically, and he was no longer the son of destiny, but instead was riddled with bad luck and bad luck, and fell into an extremely harsh environment.

In the past, the three sons of destiny, like three princes, competed for the throne together, but now Cangjiu has become the emperor. As a loser in the competition, you have to accept bad luck and endure powerful karma.

Walking in the outside world, Lu Xuanji felt that destiny was not for me, and there was a feeling that it was not free to transport heroes. It is as if Yuan Shao after the defeat of Guandu, Guan Yu in Maicheng, and Kong Ming in Wuzhangyuan, have a sense of the end of the road. Has lost the capital to compete with Cangjiu for destiny.

The only option is to enter the cave.

In the cave, the secret is hidden, even Cangjiu may not be able to deduce it.

At this moment, choosing to avoid such a cave seems to be the best choice.

"Destiny is no longer mine, it seems that the only way is to enter the cave and hang out. This is the best policy. At this time, fighting with Cangjiu is just a dead end, but I am not reconciled!" Lu Xuanji said unwillingly, suppressing the anger in his heart, his body shape In the blink of an eye, it disappeared.

Zuzhou!

The vast layered city sits there, like a giant.

The city wall is forged with black rock, which is as hard as steel, and is stacked one by one. The rock is extremely fine and a knife cannot be inserted. On the black rock, ancient patterns are carved, and the patterns are connected one after another, connecting with each other and hooking into one.

The formation patterns are connected together and turned into a supreme formation, surrounding the city.

Just slightly activating the formation method, the formation method is to show inexplicable coercion. The golden real dragon appears on the head city pool, majestic and domineering, showing inexplicable coercion.

In the city, the streets are scattered, the houses are arranged reasonably, the squares are in good order, and there are guards walking on the streets to maintain the order in the city.

The palace is located in the center of the city, with a magnificent building, mighty and domineering.

In the palace, Cang Jiu was sitting on the throne, and his expression flashed a hint of disappointment: "The Daoist fortune is really powerful, and he forcibly escaped from my chaotic lore formation. This method is a bit powerful. I finally Still didn't kill him. Not long ago, I sensed a hint of his breath, but he was perfectly hidden..."

Chopping his fingers and calculating, Cang Jiu's expression flashed a hint of disappointment.

In the battle a hundred years ago, he shot the Daoist creation and sealed it in the vortex of chaos, that is, he left.

He began to unite vertically and horizontally, and with the help of his father's background and various connections, he began to embark on the road of unifying the world of Zifu. In the process of unification, one can't use too much force, as this will hurt one's own power; but it can't be too soft, and if it is too soft, it will make some people go too far and be arrogant and domineering.

Very busy, to deal with a lot of things, and gradually forget the creation of Daoist.

If he didn't just know a strange aura, the legal net was shaking violently, and he might not be able to think of this Daoist creation.

Looking back on the past, Cangjiu motivated Skynet, Fayan was looking into everything, looking for the breath of Daoist creation, but it turned out to be a lake of mold, unable to sense his breath at all.

"Fortune Daoist, his cultivation base is strong, if he hides, I may not be able to find him... that's all, I can only lead the snake out of the hole..."

Cang Jiu's expression flashed, and he had a plan in the next moment.

The figure flashed and left the city.

Between the changes in body shape, it has already reached the top of the sky.

Arousing the Qi machine on the body, the robbery cloud is flashing above the void, the black pressure is pressing down, and the black cloud is pressing the city. Golden lightning flashed in it, looming, exuding a trace of destruction; the power of the void was distorting and changing, turning into terrifying doomsday.

The robbery cloud is changing, directly turning into nine layers.

Each layer is thick and huge, with great coercion, great terror, and endless death.

After the ninth-level robbery, there is a bronze portal with endless unknowns leading to the mysterious fairyland.

Boom boom boom!

The golden lightning flashed, and Cang Jiu's figure flashed into the first floor.

Doom is surging, but it is difficult for him to do anything.

An hour later, Cangjiu entered the second layer of heavenly tribulation, and the thunder and lightning were even more intense. The wine stood in it, motionless as a mountain.

After half a day, he entered the third floor. com

Inside, there are human-shaped lightning bolts, which evolved into immortals slaughtering.

Cangjiu is like an invincible ***** of war, fighting in a vertical and horizontal manner, constantly fighting ***** battles.

Although the robbery is fierce, it is difficult to help him.

Next, go to the fourth floor.

Enter the fifth floor again.

As he passed through many calamities in a row, his cultivation level increased, and he became the supreme power of transcending the fifth layer of calamity in one fell swoop.

Chapter 689

Above the void, the endless catastrophe is surging, the golden electric light is flashing, the human-shaped lightning is flying up and down, the destructive energy destroys everything, the cangjiu rises

and falls in it, the chaotic energy on the body rises and falls, and evolves. All kinds of big killing moves, constantly fighting against powerful enemies.

Destruction continues, rebirth continues.

The aura on Cangjiu's body is constantly rising, the cultivation level of the fifth layer of transcending tribulation is coercing the future, the void is shaking, and all beings are terrified.

The figure flickered, and the Cangjiu disappeared.

Instead of continuing to spend the sixth calamity, he intends to repair his injuries and stabilize his foundation.

The realm of transcending calamity is a very special realm. It needs to go through many times of catastrophe and improve his cultivation during the catastrophe. The more calamities passed, the stronger. If it is strong enough, it can even survive nine calamities in a row, directly stabilizing the supreme powerhouse. It's just that no one will do it.

In a barren mountain, Lu Xuanji sensed the aura of the calamity and the power of Cangjiu, and said with admiration: "He has survived five calamities in a row, he is really amazing. I just don't know if I can survive several times in a row Catastrophe!"

In envy, there is dandan jealousy.

At this moment, the ground was shaking violently, and the world began to tremble, as if a shocking earthquake had occurred, and the world was shaking with it.

The Ancestral Continent was trembling, and the entire Zifu world was shaking on the ground and mountains, making a violent roar, and the ancestral veins buried in the ground were shattering, shattering in the rumbling, and shattering into several pieces. The void is ringing, forming terrifying folds, circle after circle, spreading toward the outside world.

Card it!

Card it!

In the midst of the violent noise, the earth in the center of the Ancestral Continent tore apart, and a huge opening appeared, forming a terrifying crack. The crack is bottomless, with black demonic energy surging, escaping to the outside, condensing in the void, and turning into a black demonic cloud.

The magic cloud is mainly black, with blood-colored evil spirits mixed in it, and the evil spirits swept up.

The magic energy leaked out and landed on the vegetation. The vegetation was eroded, and it immediately grew wildly. There were blood-colored textures and black magic textures, which were intertwined with each other and looked extremely strange.

Under the erosion of demonic energy, some monsters, humans, and other monks are all eroded, their bloodlines are changing, their bodies are becoming stronger, their cultivation bases are becoming stronger, and they seem to evolve more powerfully. Correspondingly, the breath on the body is also changing, and the breath on the body becomes strange.

As the demonic energy continues to spread away, it is necessary to contaminate the continent with demons.

The void is making a slight noise, and the eighteenth great powers of transcending tribulation appear in the void, each standing in a corner, urging a corner of the pattern, the pattern merges together, and bursts out violently, the golden light is flashing and changing, and the purple light is changing. The rays of light are mixed in it, and many runes are flashing and changing, falling on the ground, directly pressing the black cracks of the fairy.

Demonic energy and golden light are fighting each other, and the two sides are colliding with each other, constantly melting, and constantly moving towards extinction.

Gradually, the devilish energy fell on the downwind, and the golden light was advancing steadily, and complex textures appeared on the ground, which turned into a terrifying aura that was rising, and gradually sealed the cracks, and the devilish abyss was gradually being sealed.

Looking at the scene in front of them, the eighteen Great Tribulation Transcended Masters glanced at each other, a trace of joy and luck flashed in their eyes.

Finally, the repression is over.

Just not waiting for them to celebrate, at this moment, the black Demon Abyss erupted with a terrifying aura, the demonic energy was rising, turned into a sharp sword, dashed towards it, and stabbed it on the sealing barrier. The sound of the sound, just for a few moments, the seal is announced to be broken.

As the seal shattered, the black demonic energy turned into giant tentacles, wrapping around the eighteen great powers of tribulation.

Those tribulation masters sensed the danger, and they activated secret techniques one after another, turning into a terrifying ultimate move to attack, tearing at the huge tentacles, and the long knives were flashing, severing a tentacle. But it was too late to celebrate, and a new tentacle grew out, and the dense tentacles began to hunt their prey.

"no no!"

"Kill, I'm not reconciled!"

"I'm not willing to die here!"

"Kill me!"

"Fight!"

"Master save me!"

Some of these calamity-transcending powers are frightened, some are afraid, some are determined, and some are fighting back, urging all kinds of ultimate secret techniques to fight back, and these ultimate moves are extremely ferocious. However, in front of these tentacles that evolved from demonic energy, it was just food, saying that my resistance was weak and powerless.

Just in an instant, all of them disintegrated.

There is a terrifying corrosive power on the tentacles, just a little derivative, that is, to eat all the eighteen great powers of tribulation.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, the demonic energy is exploding, the cracks in the ground are expanding, the scope of the demonic abyss is expanding, the monstrous demonic energy is sweeping in, and it is expanding rapidly. A continent has been transformed into a supreme demonic land.

"Too deceiving!"

Cang Jiu looked at this scene, his face was ashen, and the speed of his face was a little faster.

Just now, he has survived five calamities in a row and became the power of the fifth layer of calamity. He began to raise his eyebrows and build his prestige. When he planned to use this shareholder style to continue his next plan, the undead Demon Sovereign was acting as a demon. .

Directly opening the corner of the seal, it is only the leakage of demonic energy, but under the contamination of demons, there are 18 great powers who have perished.

This is the great power of transcending tribulation, and it is also rare in the Zifu world. It belongs to the top giants and belongs to the great power of one side. The white jade pillars of the sky have fallen silently, as if they were just a group of ants. The great power of crossing the robbery is very powerful, but in the eyes of the undead devil, it is just a child, just one punch, weak and pitiful.

In an instant, eighteen fell, and the speed of light hit the face.

After getting angry, Cang Jiu's complexion changed, thinking about how to solve it.

Looking at the demonic energy of the abyss, he resolutely gave up the shot.

Even if he is a genius with aptitude, powerful in combat, amazing in talent, and has infinite possibilities in the future, these are the future. As for now, he is only a small role in the fifth layer of the robbery. If he directly resists the undead devil, he will only become a small snack and be killed directly.

Before death, all living beings are equal.

If he died, it would be no use for him to be outstanding for the evildoer and his aptitude against the sky.

His eyes flickered, Cang Jiu looked at the twelve followers, these followers lowered their heads subconsciously, and the meaning of avoiding the war was obvious; they also looked at the other ten major sects, and some loose cultivators recruited, they also bowed their heads, Or look away.

Many people seem to feel that it is not enough, and subconsciously give in half a step.

Cang Jiu sighed slightly as he looked at the Great Tribulation Transcendence who was present.

The Immortal Demon Lord is too powerful. In the past battle, he almost single-handedly destroyed the ten major sects. There is no cultivator in the world who is not afraid. Those twelve followers are all tribulation-transcending cultivation bases. They usually charge forward when they encounter enemies, but when they talk about the immortal devil, they are afraid.

As for the other monks, they were also terrified.

If he forcibly gave an order, these tribulation masters would not be able to directly mutiny.

To put it bluntly, the stronger the cultivation base, the more afraid of death, the more timid in the heart, and the first to run away when encountering danger, and make a strategic transition. It is impossible and unrealistic to expect these great powers to transcend the calamity and fight for the enemy like a desperado.

"Qi Luck Golden Dragon Suppression!"

Cangjiu flashed a decisive color, urging the golden dragon of luck.

hoohoo!

The Golden Dragon of Fortune made a thunderous sound, the golden light flashed, turned into a streamer, and flew out. , directly suppressing towards Mo Yuan.

The demonic energy is surging, the demonic energy burst out, turned into a sharp sword and stabbed up, the sword energy soared into the sky, shattering the eternity.

Dragon claws and sword energy collided together, black and gold collided, as if gold and iron were colliding, canceling each other out, melting each other, and the lower abdomen was annihilated.

At the moment when the qi machine exploded to the extreme, the strength on the dragon claw was increasing, directly tearing the black sword qi, and the magic sword collapsed.

The dragon's claws continued to be pressed down, and the air of destruction ripped apart everything.

The magic energy is shrinking, and it is no longer crazy to expand the magic dye, but gathers in a smaller range, shrinking the range and increasing the power.

Countless tentacles disappeared, but turned into clothes moth energy arms, holding a long knife in the arm, the long knife was dark, and the underworld **** of **** was depicted on it. .

The long sword was flashing, and it was slashed out, leaving no ghosts or spirits.

"Dynasty of Fortune, Gold Dragon of Fortune, the means are quite powerful, but I don't know how many means you have," came the cold voice of the Undead Demon Lord, as if mocking, looking down on someone, and provoking: "Little doll , you are only a second-generation cultivator, your cultivation base is weak, your aptitude is limited, your combat power is weak, and you are nothing except for your background and the support of your parents!"

"Whether it's aptitude, comprehension, talent, etc., you are a lot worse than the Daoist fortune, and you can't get on the stage."

"Little baby, take the knife! I hope you are not a child without weaning!"

The black magic knife was flashing, and the long knife of destruction drew a half-arc, directly beheading Jinlong's neck.

At this moment, the Undying Demon Lord was sealed, and most of the mana could not be leaked out. He could only transform into an energy arm to attack and kill the enemy. But even so, under this knife, it also showed the style of the peerless devil, showing the domineering and invincible means.

"Monarch, a new generation replaces the old, your era is over!" Cangjiu's expression was so cold that he didn't seem to be moved at all. Technique, attack and kill.

Humanity lies in gathering people.

The golden dragon of luck is formed by the condensed luck of human beings. It can be said that they are united, and the moment they take action, the fighting power of the immortals erupts, which is domineering and unparalleled.

If he forcibly gave an order, these tribulation masters would not be able to directly mutiny.

To put it bluntly, the stronger the cultivation base, the more afraid of death, the more timid in the heart, and the first to run away when encountering danger, and make a strategic transition. It is impossible and unrealistic to expect these great powers to transcend the calamity and fight for the enemy like a desperado.

"Qi Luck Golden Dragon Suppression!"

Cangjiu flashed a decisive color, urging the golden dragon of luck.

hoohoo!

The Golden Dragon of Fortune made a thunderous sound, the golden light flashed, turned into a streamer, and flew out. , directly suppressing towards Mo Yuan.

The demonic energy is surging, the demonic energy burst out, turned into a sharp sword and stabbed up, the sword energy soared into the sky, shattering the eternity.

Dragon claws and sword energy collided together, black and gold collided, as if gold and iron were colliding, canceling each other out, melting each other, and the lower abdomen was annihilated.

At the moment when the qi machine exploded to the extreme, the strength on the dragon claw was increasing, directly tearing the black sword qi, and the magic sword collapsed.

The dragon's claws continued to be pressed down, and the air of destruction ripped apart everything.

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"Monarch, com A new generation replaces the old, the era that belongs to you has passed!" Cang Jiu's expression was so cold that he didn't seem to be moved at all. Yun Jinlong, evolved a great technique of killing, and attacked and killed.

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Chapter 690

dong dong dong!

The drums of war were sounding, and in the cracks in the void, the scene of the opposite world appeared.

In the void, on the huge battle islands, one after another, black drums were set up. The drums were dozens of feet in size. The drum surface was forged with ancient animal skins, and there were strange magic patterns on it. A tall monk stood in front, holding a drumstick in each of his left and right hands.

He waved the drumstick in his hand and struck the drum surface heavily, making a series of terrifying sounds, and the domineering magic sound spread out in all directions like water waves.

The magic lines on the war drum are flashing, and countless ghosts of demons appear in the void, and countless ghosts are flashing, turning into terrifying images.

Affected by the magic sound, the demon cultivator present had blood red eyes, burst out with terrifying aura, roared, and started to attack the Zifu world along the crack.

Countless demon monks swept in, forming a terrifying tide and a terrifying momentum.

The auras of countless monks are superimposed together, and the aura skyrockets, destroying everything, smashing everything, and tearing everything.

"Star Tower, get ready!"

In the Zifu world, a message came from the Xingchen Palace, "Xingchen Divine Thunder, let go!"

Buzz!

In the void, the light of the tall star towers is flashing, countless patterns are flashing and changing, the starlight in the void is distorting and changing, constantly being swallowed and refined, and transformed into a terrifying aura that is smelted into the pagoda. The breath on the pagoda is rising, countless mysterious rays of light are flashing, and the vast power is gathered on the top of the tower, and a dazzling and bright star is condensed and turned into a star ***** and thunder.

A star and thunder pagoda condensed out, and then was shot out. When it hit the enemy, it expanded rapidly and became larger, with a size of several tens of feet, with an ancient texture on it, which turned into a golden light. Hit the demon monk.

One after another, the divine thunder of the stars bombarded the enemy.

It exploded in the army of the demon cultivators, and everywhere it went was destroyed, with countless casualties.

"Endless Skyfire!"

"Frozen Galaxy!"

"Death Calamity!"

"Flame of Destruction!"

"Endless sword energy!"

The void is ringing, and other sects have also used weapons of war one after another, which evolved into terrifying killer moves and bombarded the enemy.

Countless demon cultivators fell down, but countless demon cultivators rushed up, and countless demon blood fell in all directions. In the void, there was a thick rain of blood.

One call after another!

As soon as the battle started, it immediately entered a white-hot situation. Although it was only a preliminary confrontation, it was just a test of each other, and it was just a confrontation between some cannon fodder troops, it was still fierce and fierce, and the intensity was unbearable.

Ten sects, many weapons of war are ferocious and brutal.

The eight saints, as well as the undead cultivators, were even more stubborn and did not fear death. They kept charging. When the cultivator in front died, the cultivator in the back immediately rose up again, rushing over without stopping, every moment. Approaching the front line at an astonishing speed.

The distance between the two sides is increasing, and they will soon enter into a short battle.

From qi refining, foundation building, and purple residence, to the highest combined Dao power, the tribulation powerhouse, the two sides fought together. All strategies and tactics have become superfluous and useless, and some just use all means to kill the enemy directly. No one can be exempt from this, no one can avoid all this.

In different locations, the two sides go shopping together.

"The two sides start a fight, and even I can't avoid it... Although the world is big, there is no place for me to hide!" Seeing this scene, Lu Xuanji's mood fluctuated, his footsteps flashed, and he quickly entered the battlefield.

The figure flashed and turned into a stream of light, the nine-color divine sword flashed, and the sword fell down, and a cultivator was killed on the spot. Another flash of sword light turned into a ray of destruction in the void, shattering everything, tearing apart the body of the enemy, and another virtuous master was killed.

Lu Xuanji kept changing his body shape, rushing to kill in the enemy camp. Wherever the sword light went, one after another, the cultivators were beheaded. He was fast and steady, and his methods were domineering and ruthless.

However, the monks of the demon race are not vegetarian, they have formed a tight army formation, and all kinds of spells are poured down like raindrops. The demon cultivator let out a roar, and black ice and snow appeared in front of him, freezing the world; some demon cultivators urged the flames to burn everything.

Ice and fire are intertwined, wind and thunder are surging, poisonous gas is eroding, sword energy is tearing through the void, long knives are constantly slashing, and the overwhelming attacks converge into the ocean and bombard Lu Xuanji.

They are not afraid of death, they are pressing step by step, countless blood colors are flashing, bombardment comes, and they go one after the other, without the slightest emotion.

kill! kill! kill!

Their only intention is to kill, to slaughter all the human race monks in front of them.

One after another fell, but one after another was rushing to kill.

During the fight, the nearby cultivators were decreasing sharply at an alarming rate, constantly being torn apart by the demon cultivators, and the cultivators in the Zifu Realm were slowly rout.

The demon monks fell one by one, and Lu Xuanji's brows twitched, vaguely feeling that the murderous intent was locked on his body, as if he was about to deliver a fatal blow at any time.

He gasped slightly, the mana on his body was severely depleted, and in such a large-scale battle, his own consumption was also drastically increasing.

"The Great Furnace of Heaven and Earth, smelting all things!"

Lu Xuanji felt that most of the mana consumed in his body like flowing water had already been consumed at this moment, and if he went on further down, I was afraid that after half an hour, the mana would be completely consumed. Motivating the secret technique, the void made a loud noise,

The entire body seems to have turned into a huge black hole, constantly absorbing it crazily around, and suddenly countless vitality, broken flesh and blood, have been refined into the black hole of the refining Dao and turned into its own nourishment. back to its peak.

During the flashing of the void, a Taoist monk appeared, with a tall body, about one meter eighty-five in height, wearing an ice and snow battle armor, and a kind of ice and snow beast was depicted on the battle armor, with an ancient and domineering aura.

This cultivator of the Dao Dao was an ice demon cultivator. When he appeared on the scene, it seemed as if the cold winter had come.

The endless field of ice and snow has descended into the world, turning into absolute zero within a radius of 100 meters, and turning into a country of ice and snow that freezes everything. Some low-level monks could not dodge in time, and were frozen into ice sculptures in an instant, their vitality dissipated, and they died on the spot.

The cultivator who was lucky enough to escape also left subconsciously, with panic in his expression.

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