

Cultivation 701

Chapter 701

Looking at the lake, the two of them were excited, and their eyes flashed with scorching heat.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he continued to move forward, and began to check other treasures here.

After walking for about a few miles, I saw a group of cows in front of them. White clouds were rising under the feet of these cows. They were running very fast. There were nine-color patterns on their bodies. Their bodies were huge and burly. Make a bleating sound.

The moment they ran, they exuded a terrifying aura. The strongest one had the cultivation of Void Refinement, and the weakest also had the cultivation of Nascent Soul.

On their skin, there are layers of Dao lines, which seal the Qi and blood, and seal the cultivation base, resulting in the introverted cultivation base and Qi and blood, and the combat effectiveness is very low. Dairy cows with a cultivation base can be captured by Jindan cultivators, then slaughtered with a butcher knife and divided into beef.

These running cows, numbering more than 3,000, live together in groups.

When hungry, eat weeds.

Sleepy look, is to rest together.

His eyes were hazy, without the slightest wisdom.

"What breed is this!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the group of cows and asked curiously.

Shi Xue looked at these cows, and seemed a little unbelievable. She stepped forward to observe and inspected them, and finally confirmed: "Husband, these Liuyun cows are the best among the monsters. The cows of this quality are produced. The milk grade is extremely delicious. If it is slaughtered, it will taste extremely delicious!"

"Once, there was a demon race in the Feiyu world called the Nine-colored Divine Ox. This race has nine-colored divine patterns on its back. It naturally controls nine kinds of Dao patterns, including gold, wood, water, fire, earth, yin, yang, time and space, and its combat power is extremely powerful, but it is also extremely weak. If the aptitude is insufficient, the understanding is insufficient, the knowledge may not be good, and the combat power is weak; but if the cultivation base is strong, and the nine gods are perfectly controlled, a powerful combat power can be erupted."

"Once the Nine-Colored Divine Cow family was born, the Transitional Tribulation Great Power was born, but later it was besieged by the undead Demon Lord, and this race suffered genocide and disappeared. Only a few Nine-Colored Divine Ox were preserved, and their spirits were blinded by secret techniques. Wisdom, magic seals his cultivation base, even if he has the cultivation base, he is still alive, not proficient in spells, not proficient in fighting methods, renamed Liuyun Dairy Cow, specially used for milk production and beef production."

As if thinking of something, Shi Xue said: "The taste of Liuyun beef is extremely delicious; and the taste of milk is extremely delicious, which can be described as a supreme treasure. I tasted it when I was young, and I miss it very much. Next time, I'll cook steak for you!"

It seems to think of interesting things, saying that action is action, and it is fast and not sloppy.

When they reached the herd, the nine-color divine cow looked at Shi Xue and continued to graze.

Shi Xue walked among the herds of cows, knocking on one, watching carefully on the other, walking back and forth, constantly searching for screening, and finally identified a cow, bent down, and started milking.

During the whole process, the cows just glanced at it and continued to eat grass; as for the cow being milked, they just glanced at it, and just stood still, let someone milk it, and lowered its head to eat the weeds, leisurely. At ease, indescribably calm and unrestrained.

Finally squeeze out a large glass full of glass, and save it at last.

Then, leading a sturdy cow to disappear.

At a remote corner, the sword in Shi Xue's hand flickered, killing the cow with one sword, cutting off its vitality.

Extremely fast and neat.

The whole process was straightforward and did not make the cows feel any pain.

Then, the sword is flashing, and the cows are divided, and the meat of different quality is divided and stored in different places.

On the cow, there are very few parts that can be used for steak. If these parts are cut and made, the taste is extremely delicious.

Light the flame, get on the grill, and start making steaks.

The burning of the flame made a screeching sound, and Shi Xue controlled the heat, adding honey and various seasonings on it, and soon bursts of fragrance came.

But it wasn't enough, Shi Xue was holding it with clips again, rolling over and over again, controlling the heat.

First of all, you can't bake too old, too old will easily become wood, and the taste will not be good; but if the heat is not enough, it is easy to be undercooked and difficult to taste.

Control the heat, and gradually the steak becomes golden.

"Husband, have a taste!"

Shi Xue said, put the tested steak on the plate and handed it over.

On the plate, put a knife and fork.

There are wines next to it.

Sliced the steak, took a bite, and it tasted good.

Exactly medium rare.

Eating steak, drinking tea and wine, I feel very good.

In this way, in the wild, we started a picnic and tasted steak.

Shi Xue said with a smile: "There are many rare ingredients in the Turin Mystery Realm, Liuyun Divine Bull is just one of them, as well as dragon meat, wind liver, unicorn claws, basalt meat, etc., all kinds of delicious food, and Many rare dishes. Taking advantage of the spare moment, I happened to make one or two for my husband!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, so good.

Walking in the secret realm of qualifications, the two saw many species that were almost extinct.

Golden bees, scarce spiritual insects, can absorb nectar and give birth to a kind of golden honey, which is important for monks to nourish; Whirlwind bird, the eggs produced are extremely delicious, which can be used to make top refining medicine or top medicated food; hundred-leaf rice , the output of rice is extremely delicious.

There is also silver spirit fruit, which produces silvery-white pulp, which tastes delicious and nourishes the primordial spirit.

Snow Ningguo, after eating, can strengthen the physique of mobile phone repair and improve the qi and blood of monks.

The nectar produced by the flower of the gods can be added to the medicinal herbs to improve the grade of the medicinal herbs.

There are many species that Shi Xue can name; but there are more species that even Shi Xue does not know, so you need to check the information.

The variety of spiritual medicines here is extremely rich, with hundreds of thousands of species; as for spirit beasts, monster beasts, savage beasts, vicious beasts, etc., there are also tens of thousands of varieties.

Under the ground, there are some rare ores buried, some top-level immortal gold, spiritual jade, etc., but some are already mature and ready to be harvested; but some are still in the process of gestation, and it will take some time before they can be harvested.

Walking in the secret realm, after just walking around, Lu Xuanji saw a huge resource library.

With the help of this secret realm, many resources can be obtained, which can support a large family.

Shi Xue exclaimed: "The resources here are too rich!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "I have investigated Turin the Great, and the Turin Great Emperor is a generous person, good at helping the younger generation, and generously giving all kinds of resources to the younger generation, but the stock is still not small. Especially after refining the virtual world, you can open up the world of caves. Expanding the Cave Sky and operating continuously, after 100,000 years of operation, the Cave Sky World has become extremely rich!"

"More than half of Emperor Turin's worth is stored in the cave. But in order to fly to the immortal world, we can only abandon the cave and directly throw the cave in the mortal world, but it's cheaper for us!"

Shi Xue said: "This means that ascension can only be done as a single person and cannot carry too many things."

Lu Xuanji said: "It's not that you can't carry it, but that after carrying it, the robbery will be aggravated. For safety, many monks will abandon the cave, abandon the magic weapon of life, and stay in the lower realm as a background. It's cheaper for the younger generation."

Ascension to the Immortal Realm is essentially a monk immigrating.

From the barren mortal world, soared to the fairyland.

People go to high places, and water flows to low places. This is the truth.

But the specifics are different. When immigrating in the previous life, they will carry their own family property and immigrate to a powerful country together; but when a cultivator ascends to the immortal world, he will leave all kinds of family property in the lower realm, and it is forbidden to carry certain things to ascend.

Seemingly the same, but there are many differences.

Shi Xue said: "By the way, my father has two treasures of destiny, one is a golden sword and the other is a black-yellow armor. At the moment of ascension, these two magical treasures cannot soar away, and can only be discarded in the mortal world. After going through the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation and instilling the laws of the immortal world, it is impossible to say that the two magic treasures will be transformed into immortal weapons."

However, Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "It may be transformed into an immortal weapon, or it may be destroyed halfway. It is quite difficult to transform a ninth-grade spiritual treasure into an immortal weapon. If the transformation fails, the magic treasure will completely collapse and shatter, and it will go to destruction! "

Shi Xue said: "Hope, that old man, live up to his expectations."

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he was quite speechless.

With good, that is father;

Without the benefit, it's old stuff.

However, no one else is to blame.

Mainly Turin the Great, which has its own problems.

Turin the Great has lived to the present, and has been more than 300,000 years old. In the long years, he has many wives and concubines, as well as many children, and the number of sons is as many as several thousand. Except for a few special things that are worthy of his memory, most of the children's feelings are extremely weak.

Ruthless is not necessarily a hero, there are lovers who are affectionate and vulnerable. In the realm of self-cultivation, many sons and daughters have poor aptitude, slow cultivation speed, slow progress in realm, and short lifespan. If you put too much affection into your children, you will be sad when your children die. On the contrary, it is better to invest less in some emotions, so as not to be sad when it falls.

The two continued to move forward, walking, and suddenly found that there was a terrifying energy fluctuating in front of them, and the destruction of the air machine was colliding. Although it was limited to a small area, the possible amount was still chaotic and disordered.

When I got there quickly, I saw a golden sword on the ground, with an enlarged palm, about 1.85 meters, which seemed quite huge; there was also a golden armor, just in the form of a vest, but it was Jin Cancan, extremely dazzling.

They exude a trace of terrifying energy, as well as a trace of heavenly tribulation, spreading around the immortals, resulting in no trace of vitality in the ten-mile radius, and all the vegetation is nothingness.

In front of them, there is a chariot, the blood-colored texture is spreading, but it is tattered, and many Taoist patterns on it are shattering, and it seems that it will fall apart in the next moment. There is also a spear, which was directly broken into two pieces, and most of the Dao patterns inside were wiped out.

Lu Xuanji urged the fairy weapon, the bell of death surrounded his body, and his footsteps flashed forward.

Reaching out his hand to hold the golden sword, he frowned slightly.

Just because the grade of this sword is slowly improving, it is still a ninth-grade spiritual treasure, but it has the power of a fairy weapon, and it belongs to a semi-immortal weapon. It only takes a period of warm cultivation to completely transform into a fairy weapon. It's just that among the swords, the spirit of the tool perishes.

It seems that in the baptism of the catastrophe, the tool spirit did not hold on, and collapsed and disappeared directly.

At the same time, a vitality surged in the golden sword, as if it was brewing a new artifact spirit.

Iron-clad magic weapon, flowing water artifact.

As long as the magic weapon is not seriously damaged, after the artifact spirit in the magic treasure disappears, a new artifact spirit will be born.

I checked the Xuanhuang armor again, and the artifact spirit inside also disappeared, and it will take some time before it can be brewed.

A magic weapon loses its spirit, but as long as the pattern inside is not damaged, it will not affect the power of the magic weapon. It's just that without the aid of the artifact spirit, the monk may spend more time and mana when urging the magic weapon.

Influence, but not much.

I went forward to check the blood-colored chariot, blood-colored spear, etc. Not only did the artifact spirit die away, but the formation pattern was broken, and the overall damage was severely damaged.

It seems that it will take a lot of time to recast them. It is better to break them directly and smelt them into the thirty-three-day treasure, which is more appropriate.

Lu Xuanji said, "Xue'er, the golden sword and the Xuanhuang armor, I'll leave it to you!"

Shi Xue said: "Not good, not good, your cultivation base is strong, and your strength is strong, it's better to leave it to you!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Xue'er, this is what my father left to you. Why we can find the secret realm of Dao Turin is not because of our luck, but because it was left to us by Emperor Turin, who didn't hide the secret from us. These two magic weapons There is still a lack of artifact spirits, you can re-cultivate artifact spirits, so that your core is very high!"

"Besides, it's enough for me to have a death bell! Just one immortal artifact is enough. Too much distraction is useless."

As he spoke, he shook the big clock, proving something.

Shi Xue nodded and took the two magic weapons.

Buzz!

The black-yellow armor flickered and turned into a stream of light that descended on Shi Xue's body, merging on the body like flowing water. It was originally a small vest, but the light on the armor was flashing, and it quickly wrapped the body. .

The armor wraps around the body up and down without revealing a single gap.

The golden sword also fell into her hands. With the injection of mana, the form of the sword was changing, from a thick and broad sword to a short, narrow and long sword.

The golden body of the sword remained the same, but the sword became three feet long and one inch wide.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is it suitable?"

Shi Xue said: "Suitable! After absorbing my blood and mana, the artifact spirit is being nurtured little by little, and the fit with me is increasing and improving."

Lu Xuanji said, "It's just fine!"

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Qi and blood circulated on the black and yellow armor, constantly smelting the magic weapon, and improving the fit of the magic weapon. Shi Xue just greeted and entered the long retreat.

"It's time for me to close too!"

Lu Xuanji pondered in his heart, and also entered into a retreat.

Entering the cave, Lu Xuanji took out the blood-colored chariot and the god-killing spear. The real fire of good fortune was burning. The flames exuded the power of destruction, and began to burn as much as they wanted. The Dao pattern inside began to shatter, and the formation inside It began to shatter, and the two magic weapons began to gradually soften under the burning of Dao Fire.

With the burning of the flame, it turned into droplets of liquid.

Lu Xuanji took out the thirty-three-day treasure, the treasure light was flashing, and the thirty-three magic weapons were flying, and began to smelt these liquids.

These liquids are all supreme treasure liquids, which are tempered by various immortal materials and immortal gold. They are the supreme materials for forging magic weapons, and have great benefits for the improvement of the 33-day supreme treasure level.

Tick tock!

Tick tock!

With the continuous melting of drop by drop of treasure liquid, it is continuously smelted into the magic weapon of life. In the ordinary, there is the supreme stalwart; in the simple, there is the supreme creation.

Usually, if you want to improve the grade of this magic weapon, you need a lot of rare materials.

Even if he had "borrowed" a lot from Turin the Great before, he still lacked some, but now, with the melting of these two magic weapons, it is gradually complemented.

Time passed by little by little, and after about three months, the two magic treasures completely melted and turned into droplets of treasure liquid into the thirty-three-day treasure. level.

Lu Xuanji motivated his divine sense, which turned into a carving knife, and began to carve Dao patterns on the thirty-three-day supreme treasure. With just a few strokes, one dao pattern is engraved; another dao pattern is engraved by walking quickly.

One dao pattern after another, began to be depicted, the number of dao patterns increased, and increased to 129,600 at the moment, many dao patterns merged together and turned into a seventh-rank array.

Lu Xuanji painted the Dao pattern again, and the Dao pattern was condensing, and began to form another seventh-rank formation.

One formation followed by another, and in the end, eighty-one seventh-rank arrays were fused together and turned into an eighth-rank array.

Then, the Dao pattern was depicted, and the seventh-rank formation method was evolved, and it was condensed into the eighth-rank array method by building blocks again.

In the process of depicting the Dao pattern, the power of the soul is extremely consumed. At the beginning, it can be supported, but at the back, it is slightly out of breath, so I can only take out some spiritual liquid and take it to make up for the loss of the soul. Then he continued to urge the supreme secret method, and began to depict the Dao pattern and the formation.

Finally, the eight eighth-rank formations were combined into a ninth-grade formation.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron was buzzing, and the formations depicted on it were flickering, smelted together and turned into divine bans, disappearing into the interior of the law. ...

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji felt a little joy in his heart.

Just taking a short rest is to continue to forge other magic weapons and improve the grade of magic weapons.

One after another, thirty-three is an extremely huge project. The Dao patterns depicted in each magic weapon are different, and each has the charm of the Dao in it, and there is no room for negligence.

When the thirty-three magic treasures are all entering the ninth grade, the magic treasures resonate with each other, making bursts of pleasant sounds, turning into a whole, and there is a supreme good fortune in the operation of birth and death, deducing the infinite. Mystery on the top.

Buzz!

At this moment, the magic weapon spirit appeared.

Hongtian appeared in the void, she was still a little girl, with horns on her head, wearing red clothes, and red embroidered shoes under her feet, like a five-year-old child.

But at this moment, he has endured the energy back-feeding from the magic weapon. Under the back-feeding of the huge energy, Hongtian's body is getting taller, from the appearance of five years old to seven or eight years old, and finally fixed at the age of ten. look.

The horn braid on the head disappeared, but turned into a huge ponytail; the red dress disappeared, but turned into a silver armor, which was forged by mana, with an extraordinary breath; the embroidered shoes at the feet Gone, but turned into black boots.

The cultivation base of Hongtian is also improving, from the fourth level of virtual refining, to the fifth level of virtual refining, the sixth level of virtual refining, and the seventh level of virtual refining, and finally breaking the shackles and staying in the early stage of the combination.

The strength of the magic weapon depends on the material of the magic weapon and the pattern contained in it. As for the strength of the artifact spirit, it has little effect.

But a powerful tool spirit can assist the master, save a certain amount of mana during the battle; it can be more compatible with the magic weapon, so that the magic weapon can explode with more powerful power.

Buzz!

At this moment, the thirty-three-day treasure was flashing, and the dazzling aura burst out. In a sound of gold and iron, the magic weapon revolved around Lu Xuanji's body, and at the same time, the treasure energy was spinning and dying, turning into A path of light entered his body.

Dao patterns emerged, showing the profound meaning of creation.

"The way of creation, creation becomes life, and turns into death. The creator, creation and evolution, plays the birth and death of the five Tais, the agility of all things, the changes of time; the

transformation of this is the withering of all beings, the five declines of heaven and man, and the end of all things. The way of creation is the way of creation, it is also the way of death, the way of end..."

Lu Xuanji fell into an epiphany, running his soul and perceiving everything.

A trace of Dao sentiment flows in the heart.

One after another mysterious runes rose and fell in the heart.

The five elements, yin and yang, life and death, time, time and space, creation, destruction, stars, magnetism, destiny, cause and effect, reincarnation, chaos, origin, belief, ice and fire, light and darkness, etc., different perceptions are all circulating in birth and death, in constant The derivative changes of , turn it into its own nourishment, and smelt its own avenue.

The Dao is in circulation, and all things are born and die.

Daoxing is slowly improving, and the understanding of profound meaning is also improving.

There was a violent sound in the void, and visions were derived one after another, with thousands of atmospheres and endless creations.

Woohoo!

In the void, the spiritual qi was making a violent noise, and the spiritual qi condensed into one after another, and turned into a terrifying vortex of spiritual qi that poured down. During the violent operation, the spiritual energy is directly converted into mana, and the cultivation level is improved layer by layer, directly breaking the shackles and entering the later stage of the joint path. ...

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, and a sense of loss flashed in his eyes.

Ninety percent of the profound meanings of creation have been comprehended, and 80 percent of the profound meaning of heaven has been comprehended, and the progress is extremely fast.

The kind of smooth progress is fascinating.

It's a pity that only in the moment of the thirty-three-day treasure advancement, can such a rapid progress be made. As for the usual moments, his comprehension speed is extremely slow.

"Pity!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly in his heart.

After sighing, he left the cave and observed that Shi Xue was still in retreat.

This retreat will take a long time.

Whether it is a golden ancient sword or a black-yellow battle armor, at the moment of advanced fairy weapon, the feedback effect on the monk is extremely huge, and the various benefits brought by the improvement of the monk are also huge.

Shi Xue was unable to leave the customs for a while.

Lu Xuanji thought about it, took out a piece of jade, left some information on it, and left quietly.

There are many treasures in the secret realm of Turin, which can cultivate a large number of middle and low-level monks. For the troubled Feather Demons, it can be said to be a huge benefit;

But for Lu Xuanji, it was just a mediocre benefit. In his current state, ordinary treasures are of little use, and the key is to compete for Qi.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji left the secret realm of Turin.

The Turin Mystery is moving fast, but in an instant, it disappears into perception.

It seems to be caught in the endless turbulence of the void, the position is uncertain, and it is always moving.

The location is extremely hidden and difficult to find.

Shi Xue retreated inside, which was extremely safe.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji returned to Feiyu World.

Stop and go, inquire about some news, and determine some information.

Thirty years have passed since the end of the war. The Feather Demon Clan was exterminated, and the eight powerful saints of the past disappeared, leaving only the seven saints.

The world is shocked, and all beings are terrified.

After the Feather Demon Clan was exterminated, most of the monks were beheaded or turned into slaves, and only a few elites fled.

Later, Zifu World started its first counterattack.

The Zifu World, which was originally at a disadvantage and had been in a state of defense, started a strong counterattack.

This counter-offensive was beyond everyone's expectations. Under such a strong counter-offensive, many territories in Feiyu World were occupied, and countless powerhouses guarding the passageway, powerhouses of transcending tribulations, etc., all died.

In the fierce confrontation, Feiyu World suffered heavy losses.

After reacting, Feiyu World adjusted its strategy and tactics in a timely manner, and at the moment when the defense was rearranged, the monks in the Zifu World had already evacuated and entered the state of defense again.

"Cangjiu is amazing..."

Lu Xuanji pointed and calculated, the more taste, the more admiration.

At this moment, the token on the waist sounded, and a message came.

A message from the Taoist priest.

The moment to leave the Feiyu world and return to the Zifu world.

After a few flashes, Lu Xuanji arrived in a cave, and saw Taoist Taishang again.

At this moment, Taoist Taishang was wearing a cyan robe, and the breath on his body was ethereal and high, like the supreme way of heaven. He was close to him with the naked eye; but when he looked closely, it was far away, and it seemed that he could not be touched. ...

The aura of Taoist Taishang is strong, and his cultivation has improved significantly, and he has returned to the realm of Dao.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist, it's just less than a hundred years, that is, to return to the realm of Dao!"

Lu Xuanji said congratulations.

Taoist Taishang said: "These are nothing, but there is not much time left for me. In my perception recently, Taoist Chaos has entered the seventh layer of transcending tribulation, and his cultivation will become more and more powerful and invincible. If it continues for a long time, We are more and more dangerous, and there is not much time left for us!"

"This is the last chance. When he reaches the ninth floor of transcending tribulation, he can calculate your breath, calculate my breath... Even if we hide in the cave, hiding in some secret realms, it is useless!"

"We don't have much time left!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, calculated with his fingers, and sighed: "Yes, there is not much time left for us. Cangjiu has already swallowed up your supreme Taoist body, and it has evolved into a subordinate body; The Dao body of good fortune evolved into the second sub-body!"

"When the main body becomes the ninth level of transcending tribulation, and the two secondary bodies also become the ninth level of transcending calamity, the three-in-one will enter an unprecedented realm, and the cultivation base will be elevated to an extremely terrifying state. At that time, it will be our doomsday. ..."

The more he calculated, the more anxiety he felt in his heart.

Anxiety is also growing.

Up to now, many uncertain things have become certain.

The mind in the dark is warning of unknown dangers.

Under the sky, there is great danger.

Chaos Immortal Body, can evolve all methods, can smelt all methods for his own use, whether it is the Supreme Dao Body or the Good Fortune Dao Body, it is a great supplement to him.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "Cangjiu controls the Chaos Dynasty, and with the help of the golden dragon of luck, it can burst out the combat power of the fairy level; under his command, there are nine great men who transcend the calamity, who are his guardians and trusted people. ; There are dozens of cultivators who can be mobilized."

"If we rush out, we might just give people away!"

The Taoist Taishang said: "Cangjiu is very powerful. It directly swallowed me up and looked at the Taoist body. It's a pity that the use of authority is not as good as the understanding of the Taoist Taoist body. I have a plan, but I can attack him. A killing blow can deal a fatal blow to him!"

Speaking, the Taoist Taishang carefully talked about the plan.

Lu Xuanji listened and finally nodded.

It feels like the odds are still small.

However, there is still a trace of doubt and a sense of vigilance towards Taoist Supreme.

Cangjiu is his enemy and must be divided between life and death.

But a Taoist person is not an enemy.

If he showed a little bit of weakness, maybe the Daoist would kill him.

In the world of immortality, intrigue is nothing more than that.

If in the low-level stage, there is still the friendship of Daoist friends, there will still be monks who make deep friendships with each other; but at the advanced stage, when they reach the realm of joining the Tao, the realm of transcending tribulation, etc., but there is no such thing as a Taoist friend, just because the resources are more scarce, The inner volume is even more powerful.

The fight between each other, com is also more intense.

The battle of luck, the battle of destiny, the battle of resources, etc., all kinds of competitions are more fierce and cruel.

There is no concession, no victory or defeat, only life and death.

Winner takes all, loser loses everything.

It is absolutely impossible for the loser to survive.

Taoist Taishang said: "It's not too late, we will make arrangements now and attack the Chaos Dynasty! Fellow Taoist still has some trump cards, it's best to display them."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "I understand, and the benefits are naturally known. Fellow Daoists, don't let it go!"

The Taoist priest nodded.

Chapter 703

Zuzhou, Chaos Dynasty, in the imperial palace.

Above the void, the terrifying catastrophe is surging, and the dark clouds are condensed together. The more they condense, the bigger they are. On top of each other, silver lightning is brewing, running like a dragon and snake, and there are also human-shaped lightning. In the ups and downs, it evolved into a terrifying catastrophe.

The calamity condenses in the void. The more the black calamity is condensed, the larger it becomes, and the blackness is pressed together, turning it into the doom of death.

Cang Jiu stood under the robbery, his figure flashed, and he entered the robbery cloud.

The robbery cloud is galloping, the silver thunder and lightning are sweeping, and the doom of destruction is slammed, and the destruction is swept away in waves, and the doom is getting more and more violent.

Cangjiu is entangled with the energy of chaos, and the energy of chaos is evolving, turning into a long knife, into a sword, into a spear, into an axe, into a hook, into a halberd, into a Yue, into a chain, turned into a sledgehammer, turned into a bore, evolved into various weapons, and the active weapons changed their ultimate moves, attacking the silver lightning.

Boom!

The void is bursting, and the doom of destruction is surging, wave after wave.

Dooms were destroyed one after another, smelting into the acupoints and turning into silver energy, tempering the bones, meridians, internal organs, and their own blood.

The breath on his body is rising, his blood is smelting like a star, exuding a hot and destroying breath.

Under the impact of doom, the aura of Cang Jiu not only did not drop, but instead continued to climb, and it seemed that it had reached its peak. In the void, a human-shaped lightning appeared, wearing a blue Taoist robe, holding a sword in his hand, standing in the void, seemed to be the eternal master.

Cang Jiu's expression changed slightly, and he happened to recognize this human-shaped lightning.

The human-shaped lightning was evolved from the imprint of the Heavenly Tribulation, and the human-shaped lightning in front of him was the Taoist of Longevity.

The Taoist Longevity is a legendary immortal in the Zifu world. He has been condensed into the Taoist body of longevity and has a longer lifespan. Relying on his long lifespan, he forcibly died one by one peerless genius, and finally entered the fairyland.

In terms of combat power, this immortal belongs to the accumulation of accumulation. In the early stage, his aptitude is average, and his combat power is average, but in the middle stage, he is only moderately qualified, but in the later stage, his combat power is terrifying. He is one of the most tyrannical immortals in the Zifu world.

Daoist Longevity looked at the monk in front of him, the longevity sword in his hand flashed, and he directly assassinated.

It is like a white light, directly across the void.

Speed to the extreme.

At the moment when the sword was pierced, endless vitality surged on the sword. This was the sword of vitality and the sword of hope.

But Cangjiu had a creepy feeling, urging the Qi of Chaos, turning into a chaotic cyclone, constantly rotating and changing, turning into a murderous intent, sweeping in.

Stab it!

The two met for the first time.

At the moment of the confrontation, the figures of the two were changing rapidly.

Daoist Changsheng's expression remained unchanged, and there was not a single wound; but on Cang Jiu's left arm, there was an additional wound.

Endless vitality was injected into the body along the wound. Under the impact of the violent vitality, the body felt warm, as if entering a warm spring, as if taking a bath, extremely comfortable, Cangjiu. Subconsciously, I want to lie down and sleep.

Wait, this is the moment of battle, why do I want to sleep.

The next moment, Cang Jiu made a clever move, urging his spiritual sense to drive away that strange feeling.

kill kill!

The figures of the two collided again, and the tricks were changing.

The Qi of Longevity and the Qi of Chaos clashed together, the two mana were colliding, the two powerful Qi machines were clashing, tearing each other apart, and dying each other.

Go fast, hit fast.

But during the battle, Cang Jiu felt aggrieved. Under the influence of the Qi of Longevity, every cell in his body and every position became more comfortable than ever before. At the moment of the confrontation, it suddenly became seven layers.

Chaos Divine Thunder, Chaos Cyclone, Chaos Tribulation, Chaos Yin-Yang Change, Five Tais Born and Destroyed Dao... One by one, the ultimate move was bombarded, and there was no sense of annihilation, but rather caught in a predicament.

The fight was quite frustrating.

At the moment of the fierce battle, the body of Daoist Longevity became illusory, and finally disappeared.

Woohoo!

The void is changing, and another human-shaped lightning appears. This figure has flames on his body. The fire of the sun, the fire of the yin, the fire of life, the fire of Yimu, the fire of Nanming, the fire of peach blossoms, the fire of Bingding, the fire of Jiamu The fire and so on, the flames of the thirty-three powers are condensed together.

Thirty-three kinds of flames are guarded together, and they seem to be the masters of the flames.

The Demon Lord of Ten Thousand Fires, an immortal of the Demon Dao, relied on smelting many flames and embarked on the road of proving the Dao. In the end, relying on the profound meaning of flames, he flew directly to the Immortal Realm.

Among the immortals, some people practice many kinds of profound meanings, and some people only practice one kind of profound meanings.

Cultivating a profound meaning is easy to be targeted and restrained.

The Demon Lord of Wanhua only cultivates the profound meaning of flame, but he says: "All things overcome each other, but it's just illusory. Water overcomes fire, and ice overcomes fire, it's just false words. All things fight against each other, but it's false, and strength overcomes weakness, but it's true. As long as I am strong enough , relying on the profound meaning of flames, restraining all profound meanings."

On the road of cultivation, he also relied on the Profound Truth of Flame to defeat a number of powerful enemies, many of whom cultivated various Profound Truths.

The Demon Lord of Ten Thousand Fire appeared in the void, his footsteps flickered, and he punched out with a punch.

With this punch, the endless flames gathered on it, turned into the ultimate burning, turned into the ultimate destruction, there were no superfluous changes, and it was extremely simple.

Cangjiu motivated the secret technique, evolved into Chaos Divine Fist, and blasted out.

Chaos dissolves all things, and in theory can restrain all things and fire.

However, at the moment of the collision, the Qi of Chaos was rushed up, and the domineering flames swept in and annihilated directly to his chest.

Cang Jiu's figure was flickering, moving away quickly, avoiding the flames coming from the pavement.

But the next moment, the Demon Lord of Ten Thousand Fire moved his body, and people followed their fists, and their fists turned into ultimate destruction, annihilating everything.

Cang Jiu slammed out with a punch, and moved away again.

It's just that for a while, the unfavorable rope that dodged was burned by flames, leaving a charred black on the body.

Boom boom boom!

One punch after another punched out.

The Demon Lord of Ten Thousand Fire urged the flame fist, bombarded it, and it was that punch back and forth.

When Cheng Yaojin attacked the enemy, he still had three and a half axe; but when the Demon Lord of Wanhua attacked the enemy, it was just that punch back and forth.

One punch, all over the world.

One punch, set the cauldron.

One punch, everything is solved.

Boom boom boom!

At the moment of confrontation, the time for the calamity has come, and the body of the Demon Lord of Ten Thousand Fire dissipates.

At this moment, the calamity is slowly dissipating away.

At this moment, Cang Jiu's body was quite embarrassed. Thinking back on that punch, thinking about how to break it, he couldn't find a clue for a long time. That punch seems to be very simple, as long as Jindan cultivator can learn it; but simple does not mean easy, and it does not mean easy to crack.

Because of its simplicity, there is no way to break it.

Cangjiu said with a pity: "Unfortunately, I uphold the destiny, the Zifu world's luck favors me, my luck is exceptionally good, and the moment of transcendence is relatively simple. It's a pity that I can't fight the Demon Lord of Ten Thousand Fires. some time."

Qi Luck is the number of Qi and luck.

When a monk becomes rich in luck, the power of the catastrophe will be relatively reduced a lot.

He was Cangjiu, the ruler of the Chaos Dynasty, and the luck of thousands of sentient beings was blessed on him, and the powerful luck of heaven was blessed on him. This is a lucky thing for many monks.

But as far as Cangjiu is concerned, there is a lot of unpleasantness.

Unable to fight happily.

The void sounded, and an old man came over and said, "Congratulations to the young master, for achieving the eighth level of transcending tribulation. Now, although I am the ninth level of transcending tribulation, I am no longer the opponent of the young master!"

Speaking of this, I feel a little lost in my heart.

The young master is the baby of the fairy world, who came to this world in order to seize the opportunity of the lower world.

The nine of them acted as guardians, guarding the safety of the young master and escorting the young master.

Although there is not much credit, it can be regarded as some hard work.

It's just that now, the young master is already at the eighth level of transcending tribulation, coupled with his strong physique, many secret techniques, and immortal artifacts in his hand, he can walk sideways in the Zifu world, and he no longer needs it. These guardians of the Dao, protect their own safety.

Thinking of these, the old man felt a touch of loss.

Cang Jiu said: "In the battle just now, I encountered Daoist Longevity and Daoist Wanhua. They were all suppressed in the eighth-layer cultivation level of Transcending Tribulation, but they were pressing me to fight. In the same realm duel, I'm not as good as them!"

The old man opened his mouth to comfort him, but he still planned to be a courtier and said, "Young Master, this world is not simple. I have carefully investigated this world, and many geniuses have been born in this world. Things have been annihilated, but there are still clues left, you can refer to one or two!"

"Here, an ancient immortal was born. His name is Zifu Daoist. It is said that he achieved the status of immortal emperor in the fairy world. The Great Emperor, Huangquan Demon Lord, Ascension Daoist, Wanhua Daoist, Longevity Daoist, etc., many arrogances!"

"Some of them have fallen and disappeared; but some of them exist, and they are also famous in the immortal world. Although the young master has a strong background, outstanding aptitude, and amazing talent, it is still inferior to those. Level, carefully comprehend the profound meaning, after ten thousand years of ascetic cultivation, it is possible to compete with them one or two. As for now, it is a lot worse."

Cangjiu pondered and said, "Yes, I'm still a little bit worse! I still lack the polish of the background. It's just that there's not much time left for us! In the battle not long ago, we sneaked into the Feiyu World, although we won a victory. , but also tried to find out the details of Feiyu World, which is much stronger than we imagined!"

"Relying on my current strength, it is not enough to push everything horizontally! If you give me a hundred years, a thousand years, I will be no inferior to any powerhouse, but the time left for me is a little short..."

As he spoke, the anxiety in his heart increased.

The old man said, "We still have time!"

Cangjiu said: "At most a thousand years, the world barrier will disappear. At that time, if the world barrier is lost, the tribulation monks in the Feather World will no longer be subject to any restrictions, but will kill our world, then the situation will be Complete deterioration. More information, just the number of tribulation monks in Feiyu World is three times as much as our world, this battle is very difficult to fight!"

The old man listened, not knowing how to comfort him.

In the early stage of the monks, because of their physique, aptitude, comprehension, cultivation technique, magical power, etc., as well as strengths and weaknesses, there may be a case of fighting ten, or even a cross-level battle; Below, the monks who enter this realm are top-notch in all aspects.

In the Feather World, there are three times as many tribulation cultivators, which is enough to form a crushing advantage.

The old man said, "Young Master is a smart person, so naturally he has a solution!"

Cangjiu said: "There are ways. If you can capture Taishang, fortune these two people, seize their Qi, and refine them into their own clones, there is a chance..."

The old man said: "They are all smart people, hiding in some secret realms, it is extremely difficult to find!"

"Hahaha! You don't need to look for it, I'm already here!"

At this moment, there was a slight noise in the void, and there were two men, a man in blue clothes, with a splendid breath, as if he was too oblivious; there was a man in black, with a domineering breath, which seemed to surpass the heavens.

Looking at the two of them, Cang Jiu stepped forward and said: "Good luck, you are here too. It's just that you shouldn't come here. One of you is only in the early stage of the joint path, and the other is only in the late stage of the joint path... But the deity is already at the eighth level of transcending tribulation. , is extremely powerful, how can you two be my opponents!"

Saying that, a huge breath swept over.

Lu Xuanji pushed the secret technique and resisted it, but he was still attacked by the Qi machine and stepped back ten steps in a row.

The Taoist Taishang also stepped back continuously, and his breath was slightly chaotic.

The Taoist Taishang sighed: "Cangjiu, you have become stronger, and the gap between us is even greater. It's a pity that there is no way to be invincible... Today is your death!"

Cang Jiu sneered: "I'll just stand here and watch how you kill me!"

With contempt in his words, com's whole body was tense, and the fairy weapon on his body was ready to burst out at any time, seemingly paralyzed, but he was extremely cautious in his bones. It is not because these two people seem to be weak, but there is a sense of fear in their hearts.

"Equality Talisman, all beings are equal, come out!"

A jade talisman appeared in the hands of the Taoist Taishang, and the Dao pattern on the jade talisman was changing, turning into a terrifying aura that enveloped the 100-meter range.

Immediately, Cang Jiu felt uneasy, the cultivation level on his body was declining, his Qi Qi was declining, and he was at the early stage of joining the Dao. The last drop is the initial stage of the combination.

Lu Xuanji's aura was also falling, and it fell to the early stage of joining the path.

Not only that, the aura of many magical treasures carried on the body is also falling, and the power of the immortal weapon is being sealed, but it remains at the early stage of the eighth rank.

Chapter 704

With the violent sound, golden rays of light flashed in the void, and the golden rays of light changed, turning into golden runes. These runes are condensed together, and the combination is constantly changing, turning into a golden impetuosity, shrouded in a range of 100 meters.

In this position, the breath of all monks is suppressed, suppressed in the initial stage of the combination.

At this moment, the Taoist Taishang, Lu Xuanji, Cang Jiu, and the old guard, the four cultivators were all suppressed in the early stage of the Dao, not only their cultivation was suppressed in such a state. Even the fairy weapons and various magic weapons they carried were suppressed in the corresponding realm.

Cang Jiu smiled coldly: "Is this your plan? All beings are equal!"

The Taoist Taishang nodded and said, "It's fair to fight against the realm, isn't it? The winner gets everything, and the loser loses everything!"

Cangjiu nodded and said, "All of this is indeed very fair! But, Qian Lao, you shouldn't be involved!"

Old Qian said, "Young Master, I will hold back the Daoist Creation, and you will kill the Daoist Taishang!"

"it is good!"

Cangjiu also nodded.

Boom boom boom!

They looked at each other and fought together.

Boom boom boom!

The Taoist Taishang fought with Cangjiu in a decisive battle.

However, Lao Qian was in a confrontation with Lu Xuanji.

Qian Lao looked at the enemy in front of him and said, "There is a great doom in front of me, but it is also a great opportunity for the young master. The deity just shot to kill you!"

With that said, Qian Lao's aura erupted, and the profound meaning of gold came into operation, and evolved into eighteen weapons behind him. Countless qi of gold and gold were changing and evolving into thousands of killing moves; the profound meaning of earth was in When it was running, its own qi was connected to the earth, and the endless power of the earth was blessed on the body, and the defense power of the body was eerily improved a lot.

"kill!"

Qian Lao's qi was condensed to the extreme, and a sword appeared in his hand. The sword was gray, and he killed with murderous intent.

kill!

Lu Xuanji's breath exploded, his mana surging in his palm, turning into a nine-color divine sword, the long sword flashing and fighting directly, and the sword light flashing and turning into eternity.

clang clang!

The knife and the sword collided for the first time, making a crisp sound.

The two of them looked at each other, their eyes collided, their murderous intentions clashed, and they made a chi chi sound.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps are moving, his left leg is the axis, his right leg is stepping, the spine of his body is changing, and the long knife in his hand is also changing. . Qian Lao also moved his body in an instant, and the sword in his hand blocked it.

Jingle Jingle!

The long knife changed again and again, and the Heavenly Dao Profound Truth was blessed on it, and it became incomparably sharp.

It seems to be able to cut everything, to cut everything with one knife.

The sword in Old Qian's hand made a screeching sound, and after resisting it for a moment, it was directly chopped in half.

The long knife was flashing, beheading the neck again.

"not good!"

Qian Lao felt a hint of crisis, and urged the secret technique. The golden light flashed on the body, and the golden Dao pattern appeared on the body, as if the diamond was not bad.

The long knife was killed on it, and the classroom was killed on the magic weapon, and it was directly blown away by the shock.

At the moment when the long knife collapsed, the breath on Old Qian's body was vented, the golden Dao pattern disappeared and the grievances disappeared, and the body changed again, turning into a normal flesh and blood body.

There was another sword in the palm of the hand, the sword was flashing, and the golden meaning was blessed on it, turning into a cold light, and directly killing the enemy.

A little cold light, all things return to ruins.

The long knife was flashing, directly resisting the assassination of the sword.

Lu Xuanji was striding forward, his body hurried forward, his five fingers condensed together, turned into fists, and blasted out like a cannonball.

Boom boom boom!

Qian Lao was punched in the chest, his chest collapsed, and he spit out a mouthful of blood.

"Damn, is this the gap? It's just a few tricks, I just don't have enough support, how can I get rid of a big enemy for the young master!" There was a trace of anxiety in Qian Lao's eyes, and there was also a trace of guilt and anxiety.

From his point of view, he is a ninth-level tribulation-transcending cultivator. He has rich combat experience and skilled skills. Even if he is suppressed in the same realm, he can also contain a large enemy for the young master.

But at the moment of the battle, it was a bit of a slap in the face.

With just a few tricks, he was at a disadvantage and was pressed against him.

If this goes on, how can we get rid of the enemy for the young master.

"The Dafa of the Disintegration of Heavenly Demons, open!

Feeling the unease in his heart, a trace of madness flashed in Qian Lao's eyes, urging the supreme secret technique, the heart beats in Dongdong, the blood is madly backflowing, the mana on the body is burning violently, and the lifespan is burning fiercely. The source energy is burning fiercely, and the cultivation base has increased by five layers on the original basis.

The whole body fell into madness, into an infinite explosion.

Under the blessing of such a secret technique, he became extremely powerful and extremely invincible.

Correspondingly, it will fall into a period of weakness afterwards.

kill!

Under the blessing of the secret technique, Old Qian entered the eruption, the sword turned into a blood-colored light, the energy of destruction was rising, and the ultimate move was boiling.

The two collided again.

Only this time, Lu Xuanji was knocked out.

Before he could breathe, a blood-colored factor came up and seemed to annihilate him.

Into the outbreak, this Qian Lao is powerful and terrifying.

"The secret of life... Slash!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, beheading Qian Lao with a knife.

Boom!

The two collided again, but this time there was endless vitality on the long knife, surging into his body along the long knife.

Originally urging the disintegration of the demons, he forcibly improved his own cultivation, and the spirit of the body entered the explosion, but after adding the mysterious vitality, the explosive force brought by the disintegration of the heavens continued to improve. The corresponding body is out of control.

Boom boom boom!

Old Qian's body swelled violently, turned into a huge ball, and then exploded directly.

In the void, it turned into a blood-colored mist.

The blood-colored mist, condensed together again, was about to transform into the form of Qian Lao.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji made his move, the long knife was flashing, the light of the knife was changing, but this moment was the withering of death. The endless profound meaning of death was blessed on it, turning into endless death, and death dominated everything.

The blood-colored mist was withering, and it was directly beaten into particles. The particles were destroying, dying little by little, and finally dissipating.

Qian Lao fell.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji retracted his long knife and gasped slightly.

With his figure flickering, Lu Xuanji walked towards Cang Jiu.

clang clang!

Cangjiu and Taoist Taishang confronted each other.

But in the test just now, in another direction, the battle is over.

Cang Jiu's footsteps were flickering, and he took a step back. Looking at Lu Xuanji who was approaching step by step, and the Taoist Taoist, he laughed and said: "Good luck, I didn't expect you to be so powerful. Qian is always my first guardian. This is the ninth-layer cultivation base of Transcending Tribulation, and even if it is suppressed in the early stage of joining the Dao, it is still powerful in combat."

"But in the end, he died in the hands of Daoist Creation."

"The Daoist Creation is very powerful, on par with me. If the moment of my defeat, the next moment will be your turn!"

The Taoist Taishang was going to step forward and kill the strong enemy, but he hesitated at this moment. The Taoist fortune showed a strong fighting ability, which seemed a little unexpected.

Lu Xuanji looked at the Taoist Taoist with a vigilant expression. Said: "It's better to deal with Cangjiu first, and then let's talk about other things!"

The Taoist Taishang said, "Okay!"

The Supreme Sword in his hand is flickering, and the Dao pattern is undulating and changing, attacking and killing the enemy.

Lu Xuanji also flashed his long knife, and the nine-color light changed, bombarding the enemy.

Boom boom boom!

The air of destruction slammed together, and the three of them confronted each other again.

The body shape is changing, the bodies of the three people quickly collide and come together again, various magical powers and spells clash together, and many visions are called clashing and annihilating each other. The five congenital gods are evolving, the five chaotic spaces are constantly evolving, and all things are evolving.

The thirty-three days are changing and fluctuating, as if the immortal world is spinning and dying.

Heaven's Dharma Eye is changing, penetrating all things, and annihilating everything.

Three great visions are in conflict.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji's long sword was flashing, and he shot out twelve swords in a row.

Cangjiu retreated while refining the void, dissolving the force of the impact.

But at this moment, he suddenly felt an inexplicable danger, and Chang Dao subconsciously blocked his back.

clang clang!

In the crisp sound, the sword was blocked.

It was the Taoist Taoist who took the shot.

Swipe!

Cang Jiu's footsteps were flashing, and a hammer appeared in his hand.

Lu Xuanji's whole body was condensing, and the mana on his right hand was condensing, turning into a terrifying fist and attacking directly.

The entire body was knocked to the ground.

As soon as it landed on the ground, a long knife was flashing, directly beheading his legs.

The legs are flickering and changing, as if ghosts and gods are walking. The speed is fast and the changes are many.

"Endless Chaos!"

"Too ruthless!"

The two masters attacked together, and Lu Xuanji urged the spell to resist.

clang clang!

Lu Xuanji's long knife was flickering, and the long knife was shaking violently. It seemed that he couldn't bear the huge force, and it shattered directly.

Lu Xuanji's mana was condensing, and it turned into a long knife, and said sharply: "What do you mean?"

Cangjiu said coldly: "That's what it means! Not long ago, with the help of the secondary body, I directly captured and killed the Taoist Taishang, which completely filled the shortcomings of the secondary body. I took authority, found your traces, and trapped you here and captured it!"

Lu Xuanji froze for a moment and looked again.

I saw that the face of the Taoist Taishang was changing, turning into the face of Cangjiu.

They are more closely connected to each other, like a whole.

A lot of things that I didn't understand, completely understood.

He was hiding in Feiyu World, and it was almost impossible for Cangjiu to capture him.

So he directly gave up the secondary body, pretended to be a Taoist Supreme, and directly deceived him, and it was not until now that everything was completely exposed.

Lu Xuanji said: "In order to calculate me, I directly killed a person to cross the ninth level of tribulation; in order to calculate me, I directly used an equality talisman, and the price is too high!"

Cang Jiu said: "Is the price big? It's a bit big! But the price is not big, how can I deceive you. The more real it is, the fewer flaws left, and the safer it is. There is no need to leave too much in order to save money. The flaws and hidden dangers. However, the death of Qian Lao is beyond my expectations."

"I didn't expect you to be so powerful! But the ending is already doomed... You will die today. As long as you kill it and refine it into a secondary body, I can condense the destiny of the Zifu world and have a game with the undead devil. Chance. Otherwise, I have no chance of winning!"

"In such an occasion, I will kill you in a battle with the realm, so that you will not be dissatisfied!"

Lu Xuanji sneered: "Then let's fight! I can't say, I can turn the tide against the wind and kill you directly!"

Cang Jiu smiled and said, "Then congratulations to you!"

The footsteps flickered, and the chaotic energy on his body flickered, and it was directly labeled as the Chaos Divine Fist.

Chaos begins, everything evolves!

The terrifying Qi machine swept in, the domineering aura, like an ancient **** descending, suppressing everything, destroying everything.

"The Fist of Creation!"

Lu Xuanji put away the long knife and punched out.

Fist to fist collided, absolute power collided.

Winter winter!

The bones rattled violently.

Lu Xuanji felt that his arm seemed to be broken. Under the impact of the tyrannical force, he retreated one after another, and it seemed that the best plan was to remove the strength from his body; but instead of retreating, he forcibly endured the pain and rushed out, meeting each other on a narrow road. The brave wins.

The confrontation of the monks is not only a collision of means and magical powers, but also a competition of momentum, depending on whose momentum is stronger.

Cang Jiu also felt the pain, and subconsciously took three steps back. When he stepped back, he released the impact force on his arm, and the force leaned directly to the ground along his arm, and the ground shattered like a broken spider web. generally. The impact and damage to the body was minimal.

Next time, I can feel the fist hitting that.

The palm of the hand is changing, from a rigid force to a soft force.

Began to dial a thousand jins in four or two, one skill breaks ten thousand methods.

The fist that Lu Xuanji attacked, as if it had encountered cotton, became light and fluttering, and then the force was pulled open.

At the moment when the strength is removed, the footsteps are also moving. Before the left foot, com The right foot draws a half-arc in the void. Directly stabbed down, as if a big axe was slamming into the enemy's neck.

Both Android and Apple. 】

Boom!

Under the impact of the violent force, Cang Jiu's body retreated.

Lu Xuanji was unreasonable and continued to bombard him.

Taking advantage of the opening to take the lead, approaching step by step, attacking step by step, the attack became more and more fierce. On the contrary, when Cang Jiu started the game, he was at a disadvantage. Instead, he fell into predicament step by step and fell into the opponent's attack rhythm.

The momentum is gradually declining.

Chapter 705

Boom boom boom!

The fist slammed down, like a domineering catastrophe, the moment the bombardment came out, it was like a catastrophe, tyrannical and domineering, destroying everything, annihilating everything.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flickering, but the speed of his shots was accelerating, and his boxing attacks became extraordinarily fierce.

Cang Jiu blocked his approach with his arms, but it seemed like he was hitting a mountain. The arms were shattered on the spot under the impact of the violent force. A punch was slammed into the chest, the chest collapsed, and it flew out.

The severe pain came, and the powerful mana impacted the internal organs, causing the mana of the body to be in chaos, but the sense of humiliation made him feel more humiliated than ever.

The next moment, Lu Xuanji's body was directly glued to him, following him like a shadow, his fists became more and more dense, his attacks became more and more domineering, and it was airtight, which seemed to give him no chance to breathe.

too strong!

The attack is too overbearing!

Cangjiu mobilized the Chaos Divine Fist, the boxing technique was changing and resisting, as if countless phantoms were flashing, the Qi of Chaos was exploding, the terrifying Qi machine was impacting, and it was constantly tearing everything apart, but it was useless. The severe pain on his body is still bombarding his body with fists one by one. Even if his skin is rough and thick, he is quite embarrassed.

"The two worlds are separated!"

Cangjiu urged the secret technique, and the body disappeared in an instant, and the moment it reappeared was already dozens of meters away.

Relying on the teleportation in space, he avoided Lu Xuanji's close-range attack.

Motivating the secret technique, the mixed color light flashed on the body, the wounds on the body healed quickly at a speed visible to the naked eye, the breath on the body was soaring, there was chaos and arrogance in the qi machine, and there was a trace of destruction; "Fortune, You are very strong. But unfortunately met me!"

"There are only three things. You lost to me in the first confrontation; you also lost to me in the second confrontation. This is the third confrontation, so you should die here!"

Lu Xuanji said: "There are only three things, but this time you are going to die here!"

Cang Jiu sneered: "Really? Please die!"

The fingers are running fast, the fingers are changing, the yin and yang are colliding, and they have evolved into one after another divine thunder. The thunder light has the color of chaos. The meaning of thunder is brewing in it, and the destruction is mixed in it. , evolved into an endless Leiyu world.

"Chaos Divine Thunder, slash!"

Boom boom boom!

The gray thunder was condensed, and the silver thunder **** were condensing, changing and twisting each other, shrouded in the surrounding, and directly smashed to Lu Xuanji.

The attack must be hit, Lu Xuanji thought about the method of cracking the box.

But the result is that there is no way to dodge, only hard resistance.

"The Thirty-Three Days of Treasure Umbrella, Indestructible!"

Above Lu Xuanji's head, the Qi of Creation was surging out, the Qi of Creation was condensing and changing, and it turned into a colorful umbrella that appeared above his head.

Crackling!

Thunder light bombarded down, constantly impacting and tearing, and constantly shattering Daqian.

But under the operation of the umbrella, it was spinning, and there was no sign of shattering. Instead, it absorbed the chaotic thunder light and became more and more firm.

"Kowloon Refinement World Great Immortal Technique!"

Cang Jiu's complexion changed, his expression flashed with a hint of anxiety, urging mana, the seal on his palm was changing, the void uttered bursts of roars, and the Nine Sons of the Dragon appeared in the void. Prison, Suan, Pixi, Xueqi, Neiqi, Chixi, etc., each stood in the void.

The Qi machines on their bodies are connected together, and the dragon Qi rises and gathers, gradually forming a thin membrane of the world. The membrane of the world is between the real and the illusory. It seems to be real, and it seems that it does not exist. It was derived from it, wrapped around Lu Xuanji's body, and turned into the power of refining.

Lu Xuanji felt uneasy, and urged the spell to bombard out, but the attack only shook slightly on the fetal membrane of the world.

Another big axe appeared in the palm of the hand. The axe was only the size of a slap at first, but it continued to grow as the mana urged it, and the wind was getting bigger.

Boom boom boom!

The void was shaking violently, and a hole appeared in the fetal membrane of the world.

But there is no hurry to breathe a sigh of relief, the broken fetal membrane of the world healed quickly, and then became more solid and firm.

Boom boom boom!

The big axe was swinging, and one axe after another blasted down, and the means became more and more violent.

But the world's fetal membranes are running, and the fetal membranes are constantly being repaired.

At the same time, the nine dragons on the outside opened their mouths one after another, and a spray of dragon energy was sprayed on the fetal membrane of the world. After the fetal membrane of the world absorbed the dragon energy, a series of dragon runes appeared on it. The runes were changing, up and down, and the world was shrinking. It turned into a hundred feet in size, and the power of refining is strengthening.

At this moment, the world is the pill furnace, and the enemy is the pill.

During refining, the enemy is dying out step by step.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling the unprecedented oppression, but in the oppression, his energy and spirit were tempered, like a sword that became sharper and sharper, it seemed that it could cut through everything and cut off Qianqiu.

"The Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Starlight Extermination Divine Sword... Slash!"

The mana on Lu Xuanji was surging, and it entered the long sword. The light on the long sword was flashing. The power of the five elements appeared first, and it was evolving and dying. Then the two qi of yin and yang joined in and merged into the five elements. The five elements have more skills. Change; then the power of Yuan Magnetic, the power of time, the power of space, the power of starlight, the power of extinction, etc., and many qi energy are superimposed in it.

One after another, the runes are condensing, about 99,999,999 runes are condensing, smelting together, and turning into a nine-color sword. The nine-color light is flashing, it seems like the punishment of heaven, which can split the world.

The Profound Truth of the Heavenly Sabre was recorded in its operation, and the nine-colored light disappeared, turning into a long cyan sword.

The cyan long knife flashed and slashed on the fetal membrane of the world.

The fetal membrane of the world is like paper, and it shatters in an instant.

The strength of the long knife did not decrease at all, and it slashed on Cang Jiu's head.

Stab it!

A blood-colored trace appeared in the middle, and Cang Jiu's face flashed a look of astonishment, as if he was puzzled.

It's just too late for the rest, and the body is shattered into two halves.

The next moment, the broken flesh and blood was condensing, and re-condensed at a distance of 100 meters, but the blood and blood were a little sluggish, and there was a flash of stunned expression. The enemy's power exceeded his expectations. Just a knife cut off his vitality on the third floor. If he hadn't had a life-saving secret technique, he would have fallen into such a catastrophe long ago.

"Nine Difficulties Don't Destroy Your Body!"

Cangjiu drives the Chaos Immortal Body, the power of Chaos is transforming, reversing the changes of Chaos, the breath on the body is changing, endless disasters gather on the body, it seems that all kinds of dooms are gathered, it seems to be the evolution of Heavenly Tribulation, it seems to be endless. The combination of disasters is exactly nine difficulties that do not destroy one's body.

In the long history, there have been many innate constitutions, which were conceived from the heaven and the earth, blessed by nature, and there are endless failures, such as the sun body, the lunar body, the mysterious zodiac body, the pure yang body and so on.

But there are also monks who have learned from the back, smelted many spells, and forged the acquired physique.

These acquired physiques, in addition to the supreme fortune carried by innate physiques, are not inferior to innate physiques in terms of growth potential, combat skills, magical powers and secret techniques, etc., and are even more astonishing.

Nine difficulties do not destroy one's body, which is one of such acquired physiques.

It is not only a powerful physique and an amazing combat power, but also a powerful attribute of indestructible and indestructible. The more you fight, the stronger you are. Every time you are killed, your form will be destroyed. With the help of the power of supreme misfortune, it can be transformed into supreme luck, and its combat power will increase by a large layer.

Unless he is beheaded nine times in a row, he will be completely destroyed.

It's just that such a physique is extremely difficult to cultivate. Not only the profound meaning of death and life must be complete, but also the profound meaning of disaster. In the long history, only three monks have cultivated it to perfection. Two ascended to the Immortal Realm, and one was beheaded by a powerful enemy.

Cultivating nine hardships without dying can be said to be extremely difficult.

Cangjiu has a chaotic immortal body, but it only takes a hundred years to cultivate successfully.

Just now, Lu Xuanji shot Cangjiu to kill him once, but instead activated his immortality. With the help of the aura of disaster, not only did his cultivation not drop, but it actually improved a lot.

Lu Xuanji looked at the enemy with both eyes, and a flash of admiration flashed in his heart: "I practice the divine art of good fortune and condense the avatars of good fortune. Thirteen lives, the ability to save lives is stronger than [Nine Difficulties Do Not Destroy Your Body]. It's just that the more you kill, the stronger your own cultivation. On the contrary, the more times you get killed, it will damage your own vitality. "

"It's a little troublesome...but that's all!"

Lu Xuanji sneered, the long sword was changing, and the profound meaning of the heavenly sword was running, turning into the ultimate force of destruction, tearing at the enemy.

"kill!"

The long sword is flashing, and countless sword lights are changing, instantly turning into countless sword shadows, slashing continuously. The speed of the knife is extremely fast, which is faster than the capture speed of the naked eye. Between the changes of the knife shadow, it is difficult to distinguish the true from the false, the virtual and the real change, and it evolves into endless destruction, which seems to annihilate everything.

Cangjiu stimulated the boxing technique, as if endless doomsday swept over, it seemed to be a symbol of disaster.

clang clang!

It's like hammering iron, fighting together.

The long knives slashed out continuously, and more than a dozen knives slashed the enemy's body, leaving **** traces; but the same fists also bombarded Lu Xuanji's body, leaving traces.

"kill!"

"Fight again!"

The bodies of the two are colliding, the destruction is impacting, and the energy is confronting each other.

They are fighting each other, as if to tear the enemy to pieces.

It seemed that the fierce battle had reached a moment of excitement. Lu Xuanji put away the long sword in his hand and turned his palm into a sword, his left hand as a sword, his right as a sword, his arms as a sword, his long legs as a sword, his acupoints as a sword, his eyes as a sword, Every part of the body can be attacked, and it can be turned into a long sword to attack the enemy.

In the same way, Cang Jiu is also urging the Divine Fist, the Divine Fist is changing, the fight is smooth and dripping, and the fight is unprecedentedly comfortable.

In the past, he had a chaotic fairy body, which seemed to be powerful and terrifying. The monks of the same realm were killed with three punches and two feet, and there was no need to hone their combat skills, because it was not necessary; similarly, in the face of those monks in the high realm, he was the However, no amount of training skills are useless and unnecessary.

In this mode, his combat experience is relatively lacking, and his combat skills are relatively lacking.

At this moment, under such a battle, whether it is combat skills, combat experience, or the tempering of mood is a huge improvement. If in the past he was like a sharp sword, capable of cutting everything and invincible;

Boom boom boom!

The two confronted each other again, constantly tearing and colliding.

In the confrontation, the body was tempered with the help of the sword energy, and it was absorbed into the body with the help of the sword energy. After continuous calculation and simulation, it was realized that a trace of the [Heavenly Profound Truth], a trace of the mystery.

"Ice of the Immortal World, endless frost!"

Cangjiu motivated the secret technique, and a hidden potential in the body erupted, and when a punch was thrown, there was endless frost on the front of the fist, which could freeze everything.

This frost power seems to surpass the extremes of the human world, and only the fairy world can be born.

Click!

Click!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji's body was frozen in ice cubes, like amber, without a trace of perception, the vitality dissipated.

Whoa!

With the violent sound, the ice cubes shattered, and Lu Xuanji's body was also torn apart into thousands of pieces, which were destroyed on the spot.

Cang Jiu was about to show a hint of joy when he saw Lu Xuanji's body appearing ten meters away.

It seems that a supreme secret technique replaces the death of the deity, and Lu Xuanji avoided a death catastrophe at the moment of crisis.

Cang Jiu said: "You are very powerful, take the move... Void grabs the Dao!"

Said, urging the supreme secret technique, reaching out and grabbing towards the void.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt his body tremble slightly, as if he had lost something. The next moment he sensed himself, and the profound meaning of creation disappeared.

It never seems to appear in general.

Recalling everything about the Profound Truth of Creation, but it seems to be in amnesia, and it is difficult to absorb the slightest bit of everything about the Profound Truth of Creation. It seems to be stuck in the blank of memory, and it seems that everything about the profound meaning of creation, various secret techniques, various killing moves, various magical powers, etc., have all disappeared.

It seems that everything does not exist by itself.

At this moment, com Cang Jiu stepped forward and punched out.

"What a [Void Snatching Dao], who took away my Dao of Fortune abruptly. I forgot all my memories of the Dao of Fortune... It's just that a secret technique like yours can last for how long!" Lu Xuanji panicked in his heart. It only appeared for a moment, and it was directly cut off.

With a movement of the divine sense, he clearly understood the root of [Void Seizing the Way].

There are speculations about the characteristics, advantages, and shortcomings of this magical power.

Lu Xuanji threw out another punch, punching instinctively.

Get the Dharma and forget the Dharma, forget the Dharma and get the Dharma.

This punch is no longer a good fortune fist, but it seems to be a good fortune fist, and there is a faint transcendence.

[Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through] []

ps: The modification is completed.

Forget the law and get the law!

Forget, many moments will seek the true self.

What is wisdom, forget what you have learned, and the rest is wisdom.

Many monks are proficient in many tricks and many magical powers, but they have nothing of their own. During cultivation, I learn too many things, get addicted to it, and gradually lose myself.

Under the attack of Void Seizing Dao], he forgot all kinds of magical powers, all kinds of profound meanings, and all kinds of unique skills about the Great Dao of Creation, like a blank piece of paper.

But this kind of forgetting not only did not frighten him, on the contrary, it made him feel excited.

In forgetting, seek the true self.

Booming out following the feeling, booming, punch after punch.

The palm is changing, holding the seal, turning it into an ultimate attack.

These tricks have no superfluous changes, no deceitful skills, everything is played according to the feeling, as if the Tao is natural, as if the law uses all things.

Boom boom boom!

The two quickly collided together, and they clashed together in a quick fight.

Cang Jiu kept retreating, his expression horrified and even more puzzled. In the old days, when he used the Void Takeover, the enemy had already been killed by him; but after the enemy in front of him was attacked, not only did he not become weaker, but he became stronger.

Attack and kill, extremely sharp, like the supreme ***** of war.

How much Cangjiu to drink: "Why are you so powerful?"

Cangjiu said: "When the tide recedes, you will know who is swimming naked. Forget everything, and then you can find your true self. Taking the Dao in the void not only makes the enemy forget the Dao, but also allows the enemy to seek the Dao. Good fortune and misfortune have been linked since ancient times. "

Cangjiu said indifferently, "Kill!"

Activating the Chaos Divine Fist, the Qi of Chaos is permeating, the endless profound meaning is evolving, all methods are condensing and changing, evolving into a supreme killing move, and turning into a supreme force to suppress down, the void is shaking violently, it seems to be completely Broken.

The moment of attack, of course, was fierce and brutal.

But it didn't urge the God of Fortune Fist.

Taking the Dao in the void can not only make the enemy forget his own Dao, but also capture the enemy's Dao, melt it into his own Dao Heart, and turn it into his own Dao.

He is very young, but he controls the profound meaning of sword, the profound meaning of death, the profound meaning of fire, the profound meaning of soldiers, the profound meaning of swallowing, etc. There are about 18 types of profound meanings, but there are many profound meanings under his control, and the level of profound meanings is quite high. It is the emptiness of the Dao. Seize the way of the enemy and enlighten yourself.

He had just captured the Great Dao of Creation, and he only realized it for a moment. It was not profound at all, but rather superficial.

Going to attack the enemy at this moment is just self-inflicted humiliation. Instead, he has been using his most tyrannical Chaos Avenue to turn into a Chaos Divine Fist to attack and kill the enemy.

But after a hundred battles, it was discovered that after being hit by the void, Lu Xuanji not only did not become weak, but became extraordinarily powerful and invincible.

The more you fight, the more brave you are, like an invincible ***** of war.

Start hitting him.

What kind of martial arts aptitude, what kind of enchanting aptitude.

Boom boom boom!

In the consecutive collisions, Cang Jiu not only failed to achieve but also fell behind.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's spirit was slightly dazed, and the lost memories came back again. All kinds of memories about the Dao of Fortune, many profound meanings, many supernatural powers, many supreme secrets, etc., all came back, and the memory was clear. visible. Moreover, looking at the void again, it is no longer seen by an insider, but an outsider.

This is a new perspective, a different feeling.

It seems that the time has come, and the captured Dao has returned again. It may be a limitation in cultivation, or it may be a limitation in supernatural power. After maintaining for a period of time, it will return naturally.

"Avenue of Chaos, all methods return to one!"

Cangjiu urges the Chaos Avenue, and ten thousand laws emerge in the void, the textures of the avenues, the profound meanings of the avenues, and different laws and profound meanings emerge one after another on the top of his head, and merge into his primordial spirit. Motivating the

primordial spirit, he immediately moved the ten thousand methods in the void, and moved the endless avenues of heaven and earth.

Motivated the fist technique to bombard out, as if all techniques were attacking, many Dao patterns condensed together, combined into a whole, and attacked.

"Thirty-three days, the Fist of Fortune!"

Lu Xuanji urged the Great Way of Creation, and behind it appeared the Thirty-Three Days of Immortal Realm. Each layer of the world was a vast world, an endless mystery, and a reflection of a huge and mighty world.

Two completely different avenues, since they have different profound meanings, completely different charms emerge, turning into terrifying Dao patterns, tearing up, annihilating everything, destroying everything.

Under the confrontation, it is evenly divided.

"Fight again!"

Cangjiu motivated this bit of boxing, and the boxing continued to be bombarded. It was still domineering and ruthless, destroying everything, annihilating everything, and tearing everything apart.

Lu Xuanji also took a deep breath, urging his boxing technique, as if the world had opened up, as if all things were evolving.

The confrontation continued, Cangjiu motivated the Chaos Divine Fist, the ultimate move continued to evolve various secret techniques one after another, the void was constantly bursting, and the Qi of Chaos exploded and destroyed. Lu Xuanji controls the Great Way of Creation and evolves many profound meanings.

One day passed, two days passed, three days passed, ten days passed, and a month passed.

In this way, after a month of confrontation, the two still did not decide the winner, nor the life and death.

Victory is difficult, life and death are difficult to distinguish.

"Too Shang Clone, come out!"

It seemed a little impatient, Cangjiu urged the secret technique, and immediately another clone appeared. This clone had an aura that was too high, like the high heaven, turned into a terrifying Qi machine and attacked.

It is the clone that has been smelted for a long time.

kill kill!

Cangjiu mobilized a fist attack, and the second body also attacked.

The two attacked together, and immediately broke out a devastating and powerful fighting force.

For the first time, Lu Xuanji was at a disadvantage.

Fighting again is just a hundred moves, leaving many wounds on his body, and he can't hold on anymore.

But Lu Xuanji didn't have the slightest fear, instead he sighed and said, "You still use your second body after all, but the moment you use him, you fail. Create a riot, blow it up for me!"

Motivating the secret technique, it began to detonate the power of creation on Taishang's body.

Taishang clone was about to attack, but at this moment, his expression became dull, the mind inside was awakening, and it seemed that the new mind was fighting against Cangjiu's opinion.

Cangjiu was stunned for a while, and seemed a little incomprehensible. He urged his mind to suppress it, but there was a mind awakening in the avatar of the Supreme Being, stuck in a stalemate.

Cangjiu shouted sharply, "What are you doing?"

Lu Xuanji's attack is still the same, his boxing skills are like a tide, and he said at the same time: "The second primordial spirit, the second avatar, etc., seem to have obvious advantages, but in fact there are many disadvantages, distracting their energy, the spirit is no longer condensed. Above the avatar, it is even more A new will can be born, and it is no longer under the control of people. People are still divided into good and evil, and they will fall into self-conflict; moreover, it is the main body and the secondary body!"

"And I just activated the secret technique, and activated the second avatar to awaken a new idea."

The boxing bombardment came, Cang Jiu wanted to suppress the thoughts of the second part while fighting against Lu Xuanji, but after only a moment of confrontation, he was at a disadvantage again.

He has been hit hard all the time, and the qi in his body is sluggish.

The unwillingness in the heart is rising, and the mana is encouraged to resist, but the injury is increasing.

"You wait..."

A trace of unwillingness flashed in Cang Jiu's eyes, and he directly urged the secret technique to escape, breaking the shield of the equality talisman and escaped. At the same time, he fled with the Taishang clone.

"Haha, you lost after all!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, urging the secret technique to leave the Equality Talisman.

Boom boom boom!

At the moment of leaving, a calamity-transcending power appeared, which turned into a terrifying ultimate move and bombarded down.

The Great Tribulation has taken action.

The domineering Qi ripped apart everything, but Lu Xuanji disappeared in an instant at the moment of filming, without a trace.

The void flickered, and a great calamity-transcending power appeared. His breath was domineering and cold. His spiritual sense flickered and he kept insight into the surroundings, but he could no longer find a trace of Lu Xuanji, and could not find where he fled. Evacuate from somewhere. Chase back and sighed: "Young Master, he ran away!"

"Compared to the last time, not only has he become stronger in his cultivation, but his control over the supernatural powers has also become more mellow and powerful, and the supernatural powers and mysteries are even more bizarre. How did he evacuate, and where did he evacuate? I can't find a trace. The tribulation monk can't keep him anymore!"

Cangjiu sighed: "He has become stronger!"

The calamity master said comfortingly: "He is the young master's human calamity. Of course, it is extremely dangerous, but once he kills such a human calamity, the benefits will be huge!"

Cang Jiu said: "This battle has made me see my many shortcomings. If I keep polishing, my cultivation will be improved to a higher level!"

The Great Tribulation Transcendence nodded, and was about to continue to say something.

At this moment, the void was making a loud noise, making a roaring sound.

The void exploded, the destructive energy hit the ground, the earth trembled violently, the earth cracked open, the dust was flying, the demonic qi of destruction hit the ground, and in the void where the black cloud of demons emerged, it seemed to be transformed into A supreme demon domain.

The devilish energy is eroding the fairy's surroundings, and the devil dyes the surroundings.

Within the radius of thousands of miles, countless monks were stained by demons, and their expressions were crazy and chaotic. Some monks with weak cultivation levels exploded directly

and fell into self-destruction; only a few people with tyrannical cultivation levels, relying on powerful cultivation levels Abruptly suppressed the demonic energy, but turned into a stream of light and fled for his life, looking terrified and uneasy.

The whole world is in chaos.

"not good!"

With anxiety in Cangjiu's expression, it turned into a stream of light and flew out.

As soon as the divine sense moved, the golden dragon of luck entered his body. The golden dragon's body expanded violently, becoming hundreds of feet in size in the blink of an eye. The golden scales looked mighty and domineering in the sunlight, and the huge claws probed out from the void and directly grabbed it. .

Countless dragon runes are rising, constantly gathering together, turning into huge seals, reinforcing the seal of the ancestral continent,

Card it!

Card it!

The seal was vibrating violently. With the strengthening of the seal, the black demonic energy seemed to be suppressed, as if it was about to be resealed, and the situation seemed to improve.

Seeing this scene, Cang Jiu couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

These days, the Immortal Demon Sovereign has been constantly impacting the seal, the seal is always shaking, and it is often necessary to reinforce the seal in order to maintain the state.

But at this moment, a violent noise came, and the endless demonic energy was impacting the seal. The seal only lasted for less than a quarter of an hour before it burst open.

Endless demonic energy is surging, the demonic energy is vast and powerful, the demonic energy is thick like ink, and the black-pressed demonic cloud swept across thousands of miles, forming a

terrifying vision, and countless spiritual energy was directly transformed into terrifying demonic energy. .

Amidst the endless demonic energy, stood a huge body, about a hundred miles tall, with feet on the ground, the sky above its head, eyes like stars, with black magic marks on its body, and it stood with its hands behind its back.

Standing there, a powerful air force suppresses the void, suppresses everything, and the universe is shaking.

The book chasing app recommended to me by an old book friend who I have known for ten years! It's so easy to use, I rely on this reading aloud to pass the time before driving and going to bed. You can download it here..]

At this moment, chains appeared on his body. These chains seemed to be illusory and real. They entered into the body one after another, tying his body together; the chains entered his body and kept extracting nourishment. , constantly absorbing nutrients, but also suppressing the cultivation base that came back.

"The deity has been sealed for a long time. Many monks seem to have forgotten the power of the deity. Today, the deity is going to shatter the sky!" Come, the chains wrapped around the body have been dyed by magic.

The color of the chain changed, and it turned directly into a black chain.

Then the tyrannical force was torn apart, and the chains made a rattling sound. The chains seemed to be unable to withstand the huge force and began to crack.

"No, he wants to completely break the seal!"

"Go ahead!"

At this moment, Cangjiu felt uneasy, urging the golden dragon of luck to bombard, and the mana of destruction swept in, attacking the undead devil.

At the same time, other tribulation cultivators also took action one after another, the ultimate move was swept away, and the magical power was annihilated.

One after another spell, one after another lore, swept over.

This kind of bombardment can not be said to be tyrannical, but in the next moment, the undead demon urges the supreme secret technique, and a black black light appears on the body. The spell absorbs and transforms the energy of the cut and balance.

Boom!

The cracking speed of the chains was accelerating, and in just three moments, countless chains were broken.

When the last chain was broken, the huge body of the Undead Demon Lord was shrinking, and the huge body of a hundred miles was shrinking into a height of 1.75 meters. The powerful breath was restrained, and there was no terrifying coercion anymore. , like a mortal.

But everyone watched this scene, but their hearts were cold, and their hearts were terrified to the extreme.

Chapter 707

In the endless void, the demonic energy returns to nothingness as it converges, and even the demonic energy that was dyed around by demons disappeared. The demonic energy that was originally dyed into a demon, or a monk who went to self-explode, disappeared. The cracked earth and the broken slabs were restored to their original state before.

The world is back to peace again, and nothing seems to have changed much.

It's just that everyone watched this scene, but their hearts were horrified, and their fear was increasing.

As the saying goes, back to basics.

At the moment just now, the demonic energy leaked out, the demons stained the world, and turned into a huge body of a hundred miles, which was essentially a lack of control.

After the controllability is improved, the moment when the cultivation base is improved, it is just like a mortal.

The Undead Demon Lord opened his mouth and looked at the crowd, as if he was looking at a group of clowns, and said with a sullen smile: "Fellow Daoists, your calculations are still a little off, but you still gave me the opportunity to break the seal. Over the years, I have been constantly comprehending the chains of laws, constantly comprehending the origin of the world, and I have smelted a part of the origin of the world, and the suppression of the world no longer exists for me..."

"Fellow Daoists, what other means do you have to suppress me. If there is, then hurry up and use it, it is best to kill me; but if not, then kneel down and surrender to the deity? Your chances of winning are almost zero. You know you will lose, why are you courting death!"

Speaking of this, a trace of terrifying coercion was suppressed.

This is the immortal's coercion, but just a trace is crushing the void, and the world is shaking violently.

The monks present suddenly felt a great pressure, the void felt a sense of suffocation, the mind was warning, the endless panic was pressing on the heart, and the fear was inexplicable.

Cangjiu urged the secret technique, and immediately the golden dragon of luck surrounded the body, resisting the pressure.

Immediately, the pressure dissipated by half.

Cang Jiu said: "Senior has been sealed for countless years, of course he absorbed the origin of the Zifu world and made the world repulse and disappear; but the senior has been sealed and suppressed by the world, and his own cultivation will inevitably be damaged. !"

The Undead Demon Lord said: "During the seal, I cannot absorb the spiritual energy from the outside world, and can only continuously deplete the spiritual energy in my own cave. When the spiritual energy in the cave is exhausted, I can only consume my own blood and mana. Up to now, only At the peak moment, the team strength is less than five layers!"

"I'm very weak now, if you take action, you may kill me!"

Cang Jiu smiled and said, "Senior, stop joking. Although Senior is in a state of weakness, it is not difficult for him to maintain his own combat power on the seventh floor!"

The Undead Demon Lord said: "Yes, I have been in a weak state, and by talking to you, I recovered a little bit of vitality. Of course, you also used the help of talking to me, delaying time, arranging formations, and summoning manpower. It's just manpower. But it's all here, can the formation be arranged?"

Cang Jiu said with a smile: "There is still a lack of time! However, I still plan to start a fight! Senior, take the call!"

After activating the secret technique of battle, the body was once again integrated into the golden dragon of luck. The light on the golden dragon was flickering, shining like a scorching sun, emitting a dazzling golden light; then the secret technique was running, summoning monks one by one.

Those monks who joined the Chaos Dynasty were all summoned at this moment.

Boom boom boom!

Along with the violent sound, the streamers of light were changing, and they all gathered in the golden dragon.

At this moment, they are no longer separate individuals, but become part of the Golden Dragon.

One hundred thousand cultivators, more than 500 cultivators, fifty cultivators, etc., all gathered in the golden dragon, and the golden dragon's breath was improving, entering an unprecedented terrifying situation.

Humanity lies in gathering people.

Chaos Dynasty is a dynasty of luck, and it is the evolution of humanity. The golden dragon of luck is the power of humanity.

As many monks entered the Golden Dragon of Fortune, Cangjiu was in control of the Golden Dragon of Fortune, and felt that the cultivation base was unprecedentedly powerful and invincible.

At the moment just now, looking at the Undying Demon Sovereign only felt unfathomable, and the pressure in my heart was quite huge, but at this time, with the help of Qi Luck Golden Dragon, looking at the Undying Devil Sovereign again, I felt a sense of equality, and even had the upper hand.

The undead Demon Lord looked at the Fortune Golden Dragon, nodded slightly and said, "The Fortune Dynasty, the Fortune Golden Dragon, and the Golden Dragon Formation. Such a big formation, such a layout, is not something you can think of as a little baby. I think it was proposed by your father. Plan. You do have a good father, and a good father plans everything for you, and plans opportunities for you. Pity the hearts of parents in the world."

"It's a pity that the eldest man is only laying out everything in the immortal world, separated by the fetal membranes of the world, the strong barriers between the immortal world and the mortal world, his influence on the lower world is limited, and the calculation and layout of the future, after all, there are shortcomings, or poor some."

Cang Jiu said: "Father calculates everything, and there are only five chances of winning. In this world, how could it be possible to be in calculations everywhere? This is unrealistic and impossible. Five chances of winning are enough. My father fought for five chances for me, and I will try my best to win!"

The Undead Demon Lord nodded and said, "Alright, you have your plan, and I have mine. It depends on whose plan is more clever. Junior, dare to fight in the void!"

"How dare you not!"

Cang Jiu flickered and flew directly into the sky.

The Immortal Demon Lord followed closely behind, standing in the void.

Fighting on the ground may destroy the fetal membranes of the world, and may cause huge damage to the origin of the world. Whether it is Cangjiu or the undead devil, they all choose to fight at high altitudes to reduce the damage to the earth.

Whoosh!

The endless gust of wind is surging, and the spiritual energy in the void is relatively thin.

Standing in the void, the undead Demon Lord looked around, the surroundings were slightly dark, there were meteorites directly passing by, and there was chaotic energy; looking into the distance, there were stars flashing, and the desolate planets and burning stars could vaguely be seen. , and the desolate and lonely starry sky.

kill!

The Undead Demon Lord sneered, urging the divine fist to blast out.

The fist is flashing, the breath of endless Lingling bursts out, the Profound Truth of Time and the Profound Truth of Death are fused together, the mana is distorted and changed, and it turns into a huge fist in the void, directly suppressing the golden dragon.

The shape of the golden dragon is changing drastically, the huge body is shrinking, the golden mist is flickering and changing, turning into a half-human half-dragon shape, with dragon horns on its head, dragon tail on its back, and golden scales on its body. But it also evolved a human torso, a human arm, and a human arm.

The dragon claws were flying, and the golden breath burst out, tearing the void, and colliding.

Black Fist and Dragon Claw are in confrontation, two different strengths are in confrontation, qi and blood are in collision, mana is in collision, and Dao is in confrontation.

The Avenue of the Undead VS Humanity.

The gray breath and the golden confrontation are together, tearing each other apart, shrouded in a radius of hundreds of miles.

Although both sides are restraining and reducing the leakage of excess energy, the energy of destruction still erupts, annihilating everything around, the scattered meteorites are shattering, and the energy becomes chaotic.

The undead devil's footsteps are flashing, as if ghosts are moving, moving to the side, attacking from the side, the long fist is changing, turning into a palm knife, the knife light is flashing and cutting the square, destroying everything, tearing everything; Cangjiu's figure was flashing, and the golden dragon claws were torn out, and the speed was extremely fast.

Bang bang bang!

Fighting fast, the two quickly changed their bodies and attacked quickly.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of moves have been fought.

The two sides conducted a preliminary test.

After the initial temptation, the undead devil mobilized the secret technique, and the mana on his body was surging violently, "The magic of the axe, the magic of the axe! The mystery of death, the mystery of destruction, the mystery of despair, the mystery of time, condense for me..."

The endless laws in the void are in chaos, and many profound meanings are condensed together and turned into a huge axe.

The axe is one person tall, and the axe handle is three feet long, but the face of the axe is as large as a pot lid. It also depicts a real dragon floating on it, as if a real dragon is wrapped around the axe. The blade of the axe is unusually sharp, as if Like a mirror, it can reflect people's shadows

Stab it!

Accompanied by the violent sound, the axe made a crisp sound, with a huge force, it directly smashed down,

The moment the axe slammed down, there was a karma blessing on it, and the moment the axe slammed out, it would definitely hit the enemy, and there was simply no room for it.

"Canglong fights the sky!"

Cangjiu motivated the dragon's claws, the dragon's claws were changing, and they exerted the martial arts of the dragon clan to fight out.

clang clang!

Axe and dragon claw fight together.

Martial arts fight together.

It's just that Cangjiu is inferior after all.

In the long years, the undead devil has experienced one fight after another. How rich is his combat experience, how rich is his fighting skills, and how exquisite is his grasp of fighter opportunities; but Cangjiu is only ten thousand years old. , whether it is combat experience, or fighting skills are inferior.

The moment of the battle was a little bit worse, but the moment of the life-and-death confrontation was a lot worse.

The axe was rolling, directly slicing the dragon's claws, and the severe pain came. Cang Jiu felt as if his palm was cut off. This kind of pain was unprecedented.

But at this moment, the axe came fighting again, and an axe was about to break.

Cang Jiu moved, dodging the fatal blow.

It was just the next moment that an axe shot up, directly severing his body in two.

Motivating the secret technique, the broken body was connected again, but the loss of qi and blood was serious, and the breath dropped a lot.

The undead demon lord urges the axe to kill, murderous, one move after another, chasing after victory, taking advantage of your illness to kill you, and at the same time sarcastically said: "Cangjiu, I don't think I'm a genius, I think I'm a genius. Invincible? In my eyes, you are just shit, just a guy who fights for his father, give up

Father's bonus, you are nothing. Without your father arranging everything for you, why would you defeat the Taoist Taishang and the Taoist Creation? "

He opened his mouth and entered the ridicule, as if he was going to blow his Dao Heart, and someone was stunned in confusion.

Cang Jiu's face was slightly ashen.

He has always wanted to prove himself that even without a father, he can become a top powerhouse.

But in reality, it's a bit of a slap in the face.

Cangjiu said: "Undead Demon Lord, you are just relying on your own age. It is said that you have lived for ten million years. The deity is only seven thousand years old. I can crush you!"

The Immortal Demon Lord sneered: "If you speak big words, who wouldn't! If the Daoist fortune is here, he will say, give me five thousand years, and dare to call Cangjiu to go to the Yellow Spring!"

Cangjiu said: "Kill, take my forbidden secret technique, the ring of life and death!"

Seems a little impatient, Cang Jiu doesn't plan to drag it on.

In fact, this is also the case. He only crossed the eighth level of calamity. Even with the help of the golden dragon, he temporarily attained a fairy-level cultivation base, but it was like a sledgehammer dancing by a child. .

Continue to fight, and he will be killed.

For today's plan, the only way is to use some forbidden secret techniques to reverse the world.

Life and death are intertwined, life and death are changing, turning into a black and white ring that floats in the void, and goes directly to the undead devil.

The undead demon urges the secret technique to dodge ten steps away.

But the black and white ring is directly on the body,

Immediately, the Undying Demon Lord looked dazed and fell into a sluggishness.

At the same time, Cang Jiu's expression was sluggish, and he fell into a sudden battle.

Suddenly, a labyrinth appeared in the sea of consciousness, with black and white paths. The labyrinth was constantly changing and its orientation was constantly moving and changing. When you go right, you will increase your lifespan; when you go wrong, your lifespan decreases.

If you go wrong ten times in a row, you will fail completely and go to extinction.

The undead devil walks in the labyrinth, moving forward quickly and steadily.

Cangjiu is high above, looking down at everything.

The taboo secret technique is of great power, threatening the enemy with great harm, and also causing great harm to oneself. Under normal circumstances, no one would use the taboo secret technique; but once they fell into defeat, they could use the forbidden secret technique to fight and fight.

The ring of life and death is one of his father's forbidden secret techniques.

After casting the ring of life and death, with the power of the soul as a guide, it can evolve into a maze of life and death, trapping the soul of the enemy.

The spirit of the enemy is trapped in the labyrinth.

If the enemy walks out of the labyrinth, then he will be injured or even fall; but if the enemy cannot get out of the labyrinth, then the enemy will fall into the labyrinth.

"At that time, when I came from the lower realm, my father was worried about me. com left me three forbidden secret techniques to prevent accidents. The maze of life and death evolved from the ring of life and death is essentially the soul of my father. The power evolved, only because of the world's restrictions, it can only erupt into the peak of transcendence!"

"This battle is essentially a confrontation between the father and the undead demon..."

"The only one who can kill an immortal is an immortal..."

Cang Jiu pondered, watching all this from above.

I saw the undead devil walking in the labyrinth, walking into a dead end and failing once. Then, it went wrong again, and failed again.

He kept walking, following his perception, getting closer and closer to the exit, but the forks were increasing, and the probability of failure was also increasing.

Walking and walking, I have failed nine times in a row, but there is still some distance from the exit.

Chapter 708

In the labyrinth of life and death, the undead devil is walking and is in trouble.

But all of a sudden, he burst out laughing, his expression quite crazy.

"It turns out that this is the labyrinth of life and death, but why does this deity abide by the rules here!" The undead devil seemed to think of something, urging his divine fist, and blasting out, the void was shaking violently, and the barrier of the labyrinth was broken.

Another punch came out, and the void was bursting.

The void burst, and another big hole appeared.

It's just that every time the barrier is broken, there is a force of counterattack, and the impact comes, and the injuries on the body increase.

Boom boom boom!

The undead Demon Lord urged, punched out punch after punch, and the void was bursting.

After twenty consecutive punches, the void exploded and the maze dissipated.

The Undying Demon Lord opened his eyes, and his breath was a little sluggish, but he could use the exercises a little, and the injury was healed; but the Cangjiu on the opposite side spit out blood, the maze of life and death was broken, and the loss was huge. It is not the father who bears all this, he will only perish on the spot.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Cang Jiu coughed, his expression sullen, and said: "Senior is very powerful, but after all, he ignored a trick! Forbidden secret technique, summon father!"

Saying that, the fingers are depicting runes in the void, the runes are flashing and changing, using blood as ink, depicting the battle in the void, the speed is extremely fast, and the depiction is completed in the blink of an eye.

Buzz!

Weakness was ringing, and I saw the imprint of a six-pointed star appearing in the void, and a shrinking fairy gate appeared on it. The fairy light above was flashing, the colorful light was flashing, the fairy energy was violently surging, and finally it turned For a ray of light floating in ups and downs.

In the immortal gate, an illusory shadow appeared, with a cyan outer robe, Dan Ya was like a mortal, standing there with her hands behind her back, she seemed to be eternal and immortal, and it was just a leak of breath, which made the surrounding laws distorted , many laws resonate and guard him by his side.

It is as if a subject submits to the king.

At the moment when this phantom appeared, the gate of the fairy world disappeared, and the six-pointed star also disappeared.

The man in Tsing Yi said: "Junior, you are already in the late stage of True Immortal. Such cultivation should go to Immortal Realm. Immortal Realm is a vast sea, where there are more abundant resources, broader laws, and more powerful. The only way to enter the fairyland is to have a bright future."

"You are already in the late stage of the true immortal, why do you still stay in the lower realm!"

The undead Demon Lord said: "The immortal world has the benefits of the immortal world, and the lower world has the benefits of the lower world. Why do you need to ask more friends!"

The man in Tsing Yi said: "The law of the lower realm can accommodate up to nine layers of transcending tribulation, and fellow Daoists rely on secret techniques to forcibly suppress the power of ascension. But in this state, fellow Daoists are always fighting against the power of ascension from the heavenly tribulation. How much fighting power erupted."

"Fellow Daoist, let's soar! The affairs of the lower realm should be left to the juniors of the lower realm!"

The undead Demon Lord said: "Ascension, let's talk about it later! Fellow Daoist still take your children and leave!"

The man in Tsing Yi said, "Friend Daoist doesn't want to talk about it, but I want to say a thing or two. Fellow Daoist just wants to refine the origin of the world and forge the supreme foundation. It's a pity that my son in the Zifu world also likes it. Friends, give me some face!"

The Undying Demon Lord said: "If I don't give face, what will happen to fellow Daoists?"

The man in Tsing Yi said: "Then I will send fellow Daoist to fly away! Fellow Daoist, take the call!"

"it is good!"

The Undead Demon Lord said, "Fellow Daoist accepts the move!"

As he said that, he pushed the big axe, and the light on the axe was flashing, as if lightning were flashing, and an axe fell down.

All the mana and qi and blood are extremely condensed, all gathered on the axe, and turned into the ultimate destruction, the ultimate strength, all of them go down, it seems that one axe is death.

The man in Tsing Yi sneered, and pointed a finger, the light on the fingertip of the finger was flashing, and the silver light was flashing and changing.

Jingle!

The two sides fought together, making a crisp sound.

The man in Tsing Yi said, "You haven't been to the Immortal Realm. You don't know how vast the Immortal Realm is. It's like a frog at the bottom of a well. Now, it's time to show you the tyranny of the deity. Burning Heaven and Fire Lotus, attack!"

On the palm of the hand, countless flames are flickering, and many flames are undulating and changing, turning into a beautiful fire lotus. The lotus is open with twelve ranks, and the flames burn this one on it, a flame that surpasses the mortal world. In burning, it seems to burn everything, it seems to annihilate everything.

The flames bring the destruction of Wuji, but the power is extremely concentrated, condensed in a radius of ten meters.

Whizzing!

The burning sky and fire lotus turned into a ray of destruction and attacked.

Fast and domineering.

The Undying Demon Lord waved his hand and shot out a black hole, the black hole was spinning and changing, constantly flashing and undulating, swallowing the immortal burning sky and fire lotus.

"burst!"

The man in Tsing Yi activated the secret technique, and there was a violent explosion from the Burning Heaven Fire Lotus. The flames of destruction were hitting everything, and it seemed to tear the black hole apart. But the black hole is distorting and changing, just a few flashes, that is, swallowing the exploding fire lotus, and disappearing.

"Infinite robbery water, infinite robbery river!"

The man in Tsing Yi is holding a seal with his fingers, and the seal is changing rapidly. Countless runes are condensing and turning into water droplets. Many water droplets gather together and turn into a vast river.

The river is mighty, hundreds of miles long, and the river is rolling down and submerging directly.

The undead Demon Lord is urging the secret technique, his body is flashing, and he is already hundreds of miles away in an instant.

But at this moment, the mighty river appeared and shrouded the top of the head again, submerging directly down, there was no way to avoid it, there was no way to hide.

Whoa whoa whoa!

With the flow of the river, the undead Demon Lord was directly submerged below.

Every drop of river water is as heavy as a mountain, and the weight is quite huge. Countless river waters are superimposed together, turning into a terrifying pressure on the Undead Demon Lord. A slight movement of the body is an unprecedented difficulty, and the operation is extremely inconvenient.

The river water is flowing, and the huge erosive force in the river water is running, it seems to erode everything and dissolve the vitality in him.

Fire Tribulation, Water Tribulation, Earth Tribulation, Wood Tribulation, Thunder Tribulation, Ice Tribulation, Blood Tribulation... Many Tribulations are breaking out.

Infinite calamity water, this is the condensed calamity of many calamities, and it is transformed into an unparalleled calamity.

Entering the river, you are always bombarded by doomsday.

"open!"

The undead devil is urging the secret technique, the black light on his body is flashing, the energy of destruction is impacting everything, tearing everything up, destroying everything, the river is roaring, and the void is constantly bursting,

The river was bursting, but in the next moment, the river was surging again, and it was suppressed.

Boom boom boom!

The river was tumbling violently at home, and it seemed that the next moment would completely overturn the boundless robbery river and get out of trouble.

The man in Tsing Yi urged the secret technique, the mana on his body was like a surging river, constantly surging, the pressure was increasing, the pressure of terror was increasing, and he continued to suppress it.

The two are in a stalemate in the confrontation.

Cang Jiu said eagerly, "How is your father?"

The man in Tsing Yi said: "This person is very powerful. Even if he arrives in the Immortal Realm, he is a top genius with infinite possibilities. I am just a projection. The deity of the Immortal Realm can only have a small amount of mana, and it is almost impossible to kill him! "

Speaking of which, he sighed slightly.

Only at the moment of confrontation can one know how difficult the undead Demon Lord is.

Ordinary monks, most of the monks who fell into the robbery river turned into ashes, and a few monks survived, but their cultivation was greatly reduced.

But the Immortal Demon Lord fell into it, not only survived, but also continued to improve his cultivation.

The man in Tsing Yi said: "My son, you have to remember that there are people outside people, there are heavens outside the sky, and there are strong ones in the strong. Many times, only the wrong name is used, but there is no wrong nickname. When it comes to combat power, the undead devil Jun is not the strongest; when it comes to talent and aptitude, he is not the strongest! But when it comes to life-saving ability, he is first-class outstanding."

"He understands the law of immortality, his qi and blood are as thick as a mountain, his vitality is as powerful as a sea, and he can withstand and resolve a lot of damage. It is extremely difficult to kill in the same realm. Only one or two realms can kill him! Father, I can't kill it for the time being. I can only use the magic power to trap it here!"

"Child, take advantage of this opportunity to start the Feiyu World!"

Cang Jiu listened, nodded and said, "Baby understand!"

"Go!"

The man in blue said.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a destructive energy is impacting, a powerful aura is sweeping, impacting the boundless robbery river, the river is tumbling, the endless force is surging, just after a few breaths, the river bursts directly, immortal. The Demon Lord flashed and escaped from the predicament.

At the moment when the Boundless Tribulation River was shattered, a powerful backlash attacked the Tsing Yi man, and the Tsing Yi man's body became even more illusory, as if it was about to be shattered at any time.

Boom boom boom!

The undead demon urges his boxing technique and punches out.

The man in Tsing Yi resisted hastily, his body flew out, and his breath became weaker.

The footsteps of the undead demon were flashing, and the bombardment continued. The attacks became more intensive, and the breath became more and more powerful. He said indifferently: "Fellow Daoist, you are very confident, you think you can trap me, but you have miscalculated. Friends die!"

As he said that, the terrifying energy impacted, and the man in Tsing Yi urged the spell to resist.

But he was getting weaker and weaker, and he couldn't hold it anymore. He immediately said: "Son, run, you can't beat him, just soar!"

Cang Jiu said, "Father, I'm not reconciled!"

The man in Tsing Yi said, "The first lesson of success is to learn to fail."

Cang Jiu said: "At the moment of the lower realm, my father left me three forbidden secret techniques, please use the third forbidden secret technique!"

The man in Tsing Yi said, "Okay!"

Motivating this seal, inspiring the third seal.

Cang Jiu suddenly felt his body become hot, but it was too late to say anything. I saw a stream of light appearing above the head, turning into a three-foot-long talisman, with iron hooks and silver paintings on it, and the pen walking dragons and snakes, as if the birds were changing, as if the immortals were dancing.

It is changing all the time, rising and dying all the time, interpreting the mystery of creation.

On the three-footed talisman, a stream of Fei Xian's power surged onto the body, and Cang Jiu felt that his body was light and fluttering, thinking about flying into the void.

At this moment, the gate of the fairyland appeared in the void, leading to the high-latitude world.

Seeing this scene, Cang Jiu immediately understood everything. The so-called third taboo secret technique was soaring.

Thirty-six strategies, walking is the best strategy.

The last trump card is not to kill the enemy with the supreme ultimate move, but to take him to the Immortal Realm.

"Do not!"

Cangjiu urged the secret technique to cut off the power of flying immortals and refused to take up ascension.

The pride in his heart did not allow him to be a deserter and fled away in embarrassment.

But at this moment, the red mask wrapped around the body, wrapped around the body, and accelerated ascension.

At the moment of ascension, the cave in his body was abandoned in the mortal world. The immortal artifacts, various treasures, and other things on his body were all discarded in the mortal world, and the ascension of Chiguoguo began.

These treasures turned into a stream of light, scattered around the Zifu world.

boom!

At this moment, a devastating attack came, and the man in blue shattered and dissipated.

The Undead Demon Lord looked at Cangjiu, who was about to fly away, urging his boxing technique, and blasted out directly.

Boom boom boom!

The void is ringing, and the void bursts open.

The destructive Qi machine charged up and bombarded Cang Jiu's body. The red light on the periphery was flickering, undulating like flowing water, with only a slight noise, and a huge crack appeared, but it still protected Cang Jiu.

Boom boom boom!

The undead demon slammed out again, punching twice in a row.

Card, card, card!

With a loud noise, the red light disappeared.

But at this moment, Cangjiu also turned into a ray of light and flew away into the fairyland.

The gate of fairyland disappeared.

Under the violent mana shock, Immortal Realm seemed to sense the breath of the Undead Demon Lord, and the power of receiving and attracting was increasing, and the huge power of receiving and attracting poured into Ra's body.

Immediately, the Undead Demon Lord was taken aback.

Immediately activating the secret technique, severing the connection with the immortal world, and urging the secret technique to seal his own blood, mana, breath, etc., refining the power of connection and reducing his own sense of existence. The power of the Immortal Realm's reception, after losing its target, the power of com continued to decline, and finally dissipated.

The Undead Demon Lord breathed a sigh of relief.

"Haha. Cangjiu has already soared away, and without him, your Chaos Dynasty still has some fighting power." The Undying Demon Lord sneered, a powerful breath swept in, and said indifferently: "In the past, you shot me to suppress and seal, now It's time for the deity to repay the debt with blood!"

As he said that, he punched out with a punch, hitting the Golden Dragon of Fortune.

Qi Luck Jinlong roared filial piety and counterattacked.

It just lost the dominance of Cangjiu, and the power of the Golden Dragon of Air Luck plummeted. It was just a confrontation and it was defeated. Countless scales were shattering, and some of the cultivators and cultivators inside were violently impacted, and their bodies were on the spot. It exploded, causing countless casualties, quite tragic.

Chapter 709

Under the bombardment of destruction, the golden dragon shattered, and the tribulation monks and Taoist monks who gathered inside were dead and wounded.

At the moment of danger, Cang Jiu managed to escape successfully and ascended to the Immortal Realm.

No one can do anything to him.

The repairs left by the Chaos Dynasty...

"Little Marquis, hurry up, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling cold on his body, and the wind was blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange in his heart.

"Oh, little Marquis, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to send guards at this hour. If you can't afford it, the military law will deal with it. Now the old Marquis can't protect you."

"what?"

Qin Hu opened his eyes and saw that he was staying in a tent with a soldier in leather armor in front of him.

Just when he wanted to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind, and after a few seconds he knew that he had passed through.

He passed from a modern special soldier to a young marquis named Qin Hu, who is the head of the seven evil young men in the capital!

And this era called the Dayu Dynasty did not exist in history at all.

Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquis of the founding fathers of Dayu. His father died of illness three months ago, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

Qin Hu was spoiled by his parents since he was a child. He didn't like to read or practice martial arts.

When he grew up, his family wanted him to take care of him, so he decided on a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a famous girl, and a beautiful woman.

This Qin Hu is extremely vicious to others, but he treats this beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the thing happened to this childhood sweetheart Miss Chen.

According to Qin Hu's memory, he brought his fiancée into the palace that day to visit Princess Chang'an. The princess and Chen Ruoli had been friends since childhood, so they arranged a banquet.

But later Qin Hu drank the elixir, and when he woke up, he had already arrived at the imperial prison of the inner guard. He was told that he was drunk and molested the princess with the intention of doing something wrong.

What's even weirder is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach Qin Hu, his fiancé, for 72 illegal things.

Qin Hu was like five thunderbolts at the time, he couldn't believe his ears...

The imperial decree came down very soon. If you have meritorious deeds on the ancestors of Qin Hu, the death penalty can be avoided, and the death penalty cannot be escaped. He will be assigned to Youzhou, serve in the army, and retain the title for the sake of future effects.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly assigned to the front line - the front line of Pioneer.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically understood that this should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong wanted to break off the marriage with him for a long time.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally political marriages, and both wanted to become stronger and bigger, but the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a playboy. It can be said that he lost the face of the champion Houfu.

You must know that the champions of all dynasties are all heroes and have unparalleled influence in the army, but this generation has produced a waste who has never been on the battlefield.

When the old marquis was alive, Chen Guogong returned his face. When the old marquis died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of divorce in the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli so much that he is not allowed to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long been very disgusted with him as a villain.

And so a disaster happened!

As for Princess Chang'an, it is even simpler. She is Qin Hu's cousin's cousin. As long as Qin Hu is dead, the huge family property of the champion Hou's mansion will naturally fall to this cousin.

These forces, each got what they needed, and they were united in one spirit, so they quickly united...,

Sure enough, as soon as he entered the Houmen, it was as deep as the sea, and there were so many people who wanted him to die.

"Qin An, do you think we can find a place to be backed by the wind?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with a harsh whistle, swept across the open field, and blew a few torches on and off, more like countless flying knives slicing human skin.

"No, little marquis, it will be dealt with by military law."

Qin Hu and Qin An shrank their heads against the wind, ran out of the camp, and ran forward on the heavy snow.

The thin Qin An was inadvertently overturned by the strong wind.

When the two sentries who switched defenses saw them come out, they looked at each other with a smirk, took two handfuls of snow and put out the warm bonfire, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the soldiers have been bought, and I want to freeze to death!

This is a small-scale camp with about 20 tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, and the antlers of the antlers are not lined up.

According to the memory of Qin Hu's previous life, there were about 200 people stationed here. They were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, the general of Yu Chao's expedition to the north.

The target of Li Qin's army of 20,000 this time was the ancient enemy of the Yu Dynasty on the border, the Liaodong Kingdom.

"Cough, little Marquis, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An's whole body was curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he was weak when he spoke, as if he would die at any time.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was completely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, they would definitely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't kill him in the courtroom, but slapped him with black hands in the barracks and killed him.

But Qin Hu is by no means a person who sits and waits for death. This is obviously a matter of being framed, and he can't take a break.

Life is an endless struggle to survive, just wait, I will not only live, but also go back to the capital and settle accounts with you.

"Qin An, how many banknotes did we bring when we went out?"

"There's no more money, I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial decree said that we are allotted to the army, and the property of com is banned."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's personal book boy.

In fact, Qin Hu was not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marched for 30 miles a day. The work they did was to build bridges on every mountain and water, chopping firewood and burning fire, digging ditches to carry water, and building camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-fleshed guys to stay with hundreds of five big and three thick Qiu Ba every day?

It must be the most tiring job, the worst meal, the worst beating, and the most angry...

Qin Hu estimated that his predecessor might have been tortured to death.

Maybe he deserved it.

It's just that he has to bear this suffering now. If he can't bear it, he will die.

"give me."

Qin Hu thought about it, he must first try to save Qin An's life, and then think of other ways.

And it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to pay bribes. As the saying goes, money can be used for the gods. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe high-ranking officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Not to mention no money.

So he thought of a person in his mind, the centurion Li Xiaokun.

Chapter 710

Immortal world, the world above.

In the immortal world, various resources, various adventures, etc., are all above the mortal world. Not only that, the upper limit of the world is also high, I don't know how much, and even the lower limit is beyond the mortal world.

Ascension to the Immortal Realm is the dream of many monks.

Only...

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The imperial decree came down very soon. If you have meritorious deeds on the ancestors of Qin Hu, the death penalty can be avoided, and the death penalty cannot be escaped. He will be assigned to Youzhou, serve in the army, and retain the title for the sake of future effects.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly assigned to the front line - the front line of Pioneer.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically understood that this should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong wanted to break off the marriage with him for a long time.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally political marriages, and both wanted to become stronger and bigger, but the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a playboy. It can be said that he lost the face of the champion Houfu.

You must know that the champions of all dynasties are all heroes and have unparalleled influence in the army, but this generation has produced a waste who has never been on the battlefield.

When the old marquis was alive, Chen Guogong returned his face. When the old marquis died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of divorce in the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli so much that he is not allowed to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long been very disgusted with him as a villain.

And so a disaster happened!

As for Princess Chang'an, it is even simpler. She is Qin Hu's cousin's cousin. As long as Qin Hu is dead, the huge family property of the champion Hou's mansion will naturally fall to this cousin.

These forces, each got what they needed, and they were united in one spirit, so they quickly united...

Sure enough, as soon as he entered the Houmen, it was as deep as the sea, and there were so many people who wanted him to die.

"Qin An, do you think we can find a place to be backed by the wind?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with a harsh whistle, swept across the open field, and blew a few torches on and off, more like countless flying knives slicing human skin.

"No, little marquis, it will be dealt with by military law."

Qin Hu and Qin An shrank their heads against the wind, ran out of the camp, and ran forward on the heavy snow.

The thin Qin An was inadvertently overturned by the strong wind.

When the two sentries who switched defenses saw them come out, they looked at each other with a smirk, took two handfuls of snow and put out the warm bonfire, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the soldiers have been bought, and I want to freeze to death!

This is a small-scale camp with about 20 tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, and the antlers of the antlers are not lined up.

According to the memory of Qin Hu's previous life, there were about 200 people stationed here. They were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, the general of Yu Chao's expedition to the north.

The target of Li Qin's army of 20,000 this time was the ancient enemy of the Yu Dynasty on the border, the Liaodong Kingdom.

"Cough, little Marquis, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An's whole body was curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he was weak when he spoke, as if he would die at any time.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was completely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, they would definitely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't kill him in the courtroom, but slapped him with black hands in the barracks and killed him.

But Qin Hu is by no means a person who sits and waits for death. This is obviously a matter of being framed, and he can't take a break.

Life is an endless struggle to survive, just wait, I will not only live, but also go back to the capital and settle accounts with you.

"Qin An, how many banknotes did we bring when we went out?"

"I don't have any silver notes. I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial edict said that we will be conscripted and distributed family property ban."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's personal book boy.

In fact, Qin Hu was not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marched for 30 miles a day. The work they did was to build bridges on every mountain and water, chopping firewood and burning fire, digging ditches to carry water, and building camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-fleshed guys to stay with hundreds of five big and three thick Qiu Ba every day?

It must be the most tiring job, the worst meal, the worst beating, and the most angry...

Qin Hu estimated that his predecessor might have been tortured to death.

Maybe he deserved it.

It's just that he has to bear this suffering now. If he can't bear it, he will die.

"give me."

Qin Hu thought about it, he must first try to save Qin An's life, and then think of other ways.

And it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to pay bribes. As the saying goes, money can be used for the gods. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe high-ranking officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Not to mention no money.

So he thought of a person in his mind, the centurion Li Xiaokun.