

Cultivation 721

Chapter 721

The void is changing, the calamity is flashing, the thunder is exploding, the doom of destruction continues, and in the violent wave, the fighting on both sides continues. .

Lu Xuanji's footsteps are flashing, and various ultimate moves are changing. During the battle, his combat skills are improving.

As the light of the knife flashed, the replica was chopped...

"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 wine, 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 soon 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 people this time is 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 sap 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 my body. The imperial edict said that we were allotted to the army, and our family property was banned."

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

In fact, Qin Hu is not much better. These days, the Pioneer Camp marches 30 miles a day. The work he does is to build bridges on every mountain and water, cut firewood and fire, dig ditches to carry water, and build camps. com

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 722

The flood was surging, and the huge flood began to submerge the world and began to sweep the entire Zifu world.

Wherever the flood goes, it drowns everything, erodes everything, and everything disappears into nothingness, directly transformed into pure energy, irresistible.

There are only some great powers of refining and transcending the calamity, directly...

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

The cave sky of Zifu is expanding, the formation is activated, the sky-high precious light is flashing, the rays of light are flashing, and the energy of destruction is bursting.

At this moment, the Zifu cave exudes a destructive aura, which is so powerful that it sweeps all directions.

Suddenly, it became the absolute center.

In the world of Zifu,...

"Young Master, get up quickly, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

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"Oh, young master, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to stand guard at this time. No matter what, the military law will deal with it. Now the old master can't protect you anymore."

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When he grew up, the family wanted him to take care of him, so they arranged a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a well-known lady, beautiful and intelligent.

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

What's even more strange is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach her fiancé Qin Hu for seventy-two crimes, all of which are well-founded.

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

The imperial decree came down soon, saying that because of Qin Hu's ancestor's meritorious service, the death penalty can be avoided, and the living crime cannot be escaped.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly arranged to be on the front line—the front line of the Pioneer Tent.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically figured it out. This should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong had long wanted to divorce him.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally a political marriage, and they both wanted to become stronger and bigger. However, the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a dandy, and it can be said that he completely disgraced the champion Hou's family.

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

When the old Hou Ye was alive, Chen Guogong returned face, but when the old Hou Ye died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of retiring from the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli deeply, and refuses to allow him to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long hated him as a wicked young man.

So a catastrophe came!

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

These several forces, each taking what they need, are colluding together, so they quickly united...

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

"Qin An, do you think we should find a place to carry our backs?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with harsh whistling whistled across the open field, extinguishing several torches, like countless flying knives cutting people's skin.

"No way, Young Master, you will be dealt with by military law."

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

The thin Qin An was thrown over by the strong wind without paying attention.

Seeing them coming out, the two sentinels who changed defense looked at each other and smiled slyly. They took two handfuls of snow and put out the bonfire for heating, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the little soldiers were bribed, trying to freeze me to death!

This is a small camp with about twenty tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, not even the antlers of horses and antlers lined up on the outside, and the surrounding area is even more flat, with no danger to defend.

According to the memories of Qin Hu's previous life, about two hundred people were stationed here, they were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, General of the Yu Dynasty.

The target of Li Qin's 20,000 troops this time is Liaodong Kingdom, Yu Dynasty's old enemy on the border.

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Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was purely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, the two of them would surely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't beat him to death in court, but beat him to death in the barracks.

But Qin Hu is definitely not someone who just sits and waits to die. This is clearly a matter of being framed, and he can't let it go.

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

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

"I don't have any banknotes anymore. I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial decree says that we will be exiled and distributed, and our property will be banned."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's close bookboy.

In fact, Qin Hu was not much better. These days, the Pioneer Battalion marched 30 miles a day. The work they did was to open roads and build bridges when encountering water, chop firewood, dig ditches and carry water, and build camps.

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In fact, it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to bribe people. As the saying goes, wealth can lead to magic. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe senior officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Besides, there is no money.

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

Chapter 724

Having said this, Ye Feixue fell silent, as if thinking of something.

Lu Xuanji asked: "Zi Fu Ling, what is that?"

Ye Feixue said: "There used to be an immortal king named Zifu Immortal King, who was a superior existence even in the immortal world. Due to some inexplicable reasons, this immortal king died..."

"Young Master, get up quickly, it's our turn to patrol."

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Chapter 726

There is an ancient altar in front of it. The altar is about ten feet in radius and more than ten feet high. It stands there. There are runes flashing on it, surrounded by immortal energy, and amazing visions are floating on it. Immortal world phantom of...

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Qin Hu's ancestor was one of the twenty-eight marquises of the four founders of Dayu. Three months ago, his father died of illness, and Qin Hu became the new champion marquis.

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

When he grew up, the family wanted him to take care of him, so they arranged a marriage. The woman was the eldest lady of Chen Guogong's family, named Chen Ruoli, a well-known lady, beautiful and intelligent.

This Qin Hu is vicious and vicious towards others, but he regards this beautiful and beautiful fiancée as a treasure.

But the incident happened to this childhood sweetheart, Miss Chen.

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

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

What's even more strange is that Chen Ruoli actually wrote a letter to impeach her fiancé Qin Hu for seventy-two crimes, all of which are well-founded.

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

The imperial decree came down soon, saying that because of Qin Hu's ancestor's meritorious service, the death penalty can be avoided, and the living crime cannot be escaped.

But after arriving in Youzhou, he was quickly arranged to be on the front line—the front line of the Pioneer Tent.

After going through these things in Qin Hu's mind, he basically figured it out. This should be a trap.

Because Chen Guogong had long wanted to divorce him.

The Qin family and the Chen family were originally a political marriage, and they both wanted to become stronger and bigger. However, the later Qin Hu was almost useless except for being a dandy, and it can be said that he completely disgraced the champion Hou's family.

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

When the old Hou Ye was alive, Chen Guogong returned face, but when the old Hou Ye died, Chen Guogong turned his face ruthlessly, and even staged a scene of retiring from the mourning hall.

But Qin Hu loves Chen Ruoli deeply, and refuses to allow him to live or die, but Chen Ruoli has long hated him as a wicked young man.

So a catastrophe came!

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

These several forces, each taking what they need, are colluding together, so they quickly united...

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

"Qin An, do you think we should find a place to carry our backs?"

Under the bright moonlight, the rough north wind with harsh whistling whistled across the open field, extinguishing several torches, like countless flying knives cutting people's skin.

"No way, Young Master, you will be dealt with by military law."

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

The thin Qin An was thrown over by the strong wind without paying attention.

Seeing them coming out, the two sentinels who changed defense looked at each other and smiled slyly. They took two handfuls of snow and put out the bonfire for heating, and then got into the tent.

Damn, even the little soldiers were bribed, trying to freeze me to death!

This is a small camp with about twenty tents, surrounded by horse-drawn carriages, not even the antlers of horses and antlers lined up on the outside, and the surrounding area is even more flat, with no danger to defend.

According to the memories of Qin Hu's previous life, about two hundred people were stationed here, they were the vanguard battalion of Li Qin, General of the Yu Dynasty.

The target of Li Qin's 20,000 troops this time is Liaodong Kingdom, Yu Dynasty's old enemy on the border.

"Ahem, young master, do you think we can go back alive?" Qin An curled up on the snow, his lips and face were blue, and he spoke weakly, as if he would die at any moment.

Qin Hu sighed in his heart, Qin An was purely implicated by himself, and if things continued like this, the two of them would surely die.

Those who wanted him to die didn't beat him to death in court, but beat him to death in the barracks.

But Qin Hu is definitely not someone who just sits and waits to die. This is clearly a matter of being framed, and he can't let it go.

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

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

"I don't have any banknotes anymore. I only have twenty taels of silver on me. The imperial decree says that we will be exiled and distributed, and our property will be banned."

Qin An is only 16 years old this year. He is Qin Hu's close bookboy.

In fact, Qin Hu was not much better. These days, the Pioneer Battalion marched 30 miles a day. The work they did was to open roads and build bridges when encountering water, chop firewood, dig ditches and carry water, and build camps.

And what would it be like for these two thin-skinned and tender-skinned guys to stay with hundreds of 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.

It can be regarded as what he deserved.

It's just this suffering, he must bear it now, if he can't bear it, he will die too.

"give me."

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

In fact, it is not difficult to save one's life. The easiest way is to bribe people. As the saying goes, wealth can lead to magic. Although this method is primitive, it will always work.

But in this situation, it is impossible for him to bribe senior officials, because no one dares to get involved with him. Besides, there is no money.

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

Chapter 727

The picture scroll is flickering and changing, expanding and dying, sweeping towards the surroundings, with a mighty and domineering aura.

A force of attraction flashed on the picture scroll, shattering everything, sweeping everything, and many treasures scattered in the palace surged out one after another, like a hundred birds returning to their nests, coming together at a fast and... .

"Young Master, get up quickly, it's our turn to patrol."

"Where am I?"

Qin Hu sat up in a daze, feeling his body was cold, and there was still a strong wind blowing outside, and suddenly felt strange.

"Oh, young master, why are you confused? We are in the barracks. It's our turn to stand guard at this time. No matter what, the military law will deal with it. Now the old master can't protect you anymore."

"what?"

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

Just when he was about to open his mouth to ask something, he suddenly had a splitting headache, and a huge flow of information rushed into his mind. After a few seconds, he knew that he had crossed.

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

Chapter 728

Buzz!

At this moment, the powerful Qi machine struck again, the Thirty-Three Heavens Supreme Treasure was flashing light, its breath was exploding, and the Dao pattern on it was surging and changing, and it was about to hit the Immortal Artifact Realm. But at the moment of impact, he encountered a bottleneck, his breath was suppressed, and he could no longer break through that barrier.

Baoguang is converging, the Thirty-Three-Three-Three-Day Supreme Treasure is stuck in the semi-immortal weapon after all.

Lu Xuanji's divine sense was flickering, carefully inspecting it, confirming it, and finally sighed.

After all, his cultivation base is limited, and he doesn't have enough understanding of the laws, so it's still a bit short for him to step into the immortal weapon.

"However, it is enough!"

With a movement of Lu Xuanji's mind, the thirty-three-three-day treasure turned into a ray of light and entered his body. At the same time, a tyrannical energy surged from the magic weapon, and began to feed back on himself.

The power of good fortune is surging in the body, feeding back to oneself, and the cultivation base is steadily improving, improving in all directions, and transforming in all directions. The shackles on the body are gradually removed, as long as they go outside, they can survive several calamities again, and their cultivation base can be greatly improved.

Looking at some magical materials on the ground, Lu Xuanji's mind flickered, and he directly put all these into the cave.

His figure flickered, and he was about to leave here.

Suddenly felt, the void became solidified, and the originally active space was directly frozen.

The terrifying air mechanism pressed on the heart, and the perception of spiritual sense and the operation of mana became sluggish, as if it was difficult to move a little.

At this moment, a woman appeared in the void.

With a silver hairpin on her head and a precious silk dress, her temperament is graceful and luxurious, her beautiful figure is fully displayed, her chest is round and tall, her beauty is looming, her slender waist swaying like a willow, her whole body exudes a plump, mature and attractive look. The breath, the beauty of the country and the city.

High nose bridge, long black hair, pointed chin, flawless white skin, slender figure, there is nothing not beautiful about it.

The only bad thing is that he looks at him with endless evil spirit, as if he is looking at an interesting toy.

"Taoist Good Fortune is indeed the son of luck in the Zifu world. I used various methods to find the Zifu order, and I did not hesitate to arouse the wrath of the heroes. The **** battles continued and I fought endlessly, but I still did not get the Zifu order. But you are good. Just walking around in front of me, I got the Order of the Purple Mansion, what a fortune, what luck!"

Shi Yan opened his mouth and spoke with a smile on his face.

"Hand over the Purple Mansion Order, it's not something you can control!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "Fellow Daoist is joking, if you don't believe me, check it out, I don't have the Purple Mansion Order on me!"

Shi Yan laughed and said, "Haha, I know fellow daoists are dishonest and refuse to tell the truth, but it doesn't matter... The treasure hunting compass proves that you have the order of the Purple Mansion! Don't make me rough!"

As he said that, a compass appeared in his hand. There was a dispute on the compass, and the pointer was flickering and changing, pointing directly to a certain position

It was Lu Xuanji's position.

Not only that, Shi Yan activated the secret technique, and the breath on his body was surging and changing, as if it had aroused some mysterious change. Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt the violent ringing of the Purple Mansion Order at the position of the cave, directly turning For a streak of light, it flew out of the cave.

It seems that the next moment, it will fall into someone's hands.

Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and immediately the aura on his body erupted, and the broken chains on it continued to condense, evolving into chains of runes.

The chains fluctuated and changed, and finally suppressed Zi Fuling.

The Purple Mansion Order never flew out again.

But the powerful aura from Zi Fuling's body also exploded completely, and the purple light on Lu Xuanji's body flickered immediately, surrounding his body.

Can no longer hide its breath.

It is impossible to argue.

Shi Yan smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist, do you still have to argue?"

Lu Xuanji smiled, and said nothing more, the light was flickering, and the Purple Mansion Order fell on the palm of his hand, and said lightly: "Fellow Daoist, I want this!"

"Bring it!" Shi Yan said with a smile, but his tone was a little cold, and there was a hint of murder, and he said, "Fellow Daoist, don't engage in unnecessary resistance."

Lu Xuanji said: "Is that so? That fellow daoist catches it?"

Urging the magic power, Zi Fuling became bigger, originally it was only the size of a palm, but it became three feet long, like a sharp sword, directly stabbing towards him.

Shi Yan sneered, waving his jade hand to resist, the palm was changing, the ***** light was flickering, and the endless evil spirit was surging, sweeping and suppressing directly, making a chi-chi sound.

Clank!

At the moment of the confrontation, Shi Yan felt a strong pressure coming, and his palm was directly shattered due to the violent impact. The domineering force didn't decrease at all, and continued to hit her chest, the destructive force was tearing everything apart. The figure is flashing, dodging this lore blow.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji continued to attack.

Attacks are like a tide, wave after wave of attacks.

To fight is to pay attention to the rhythm of the battle.

Control the rhythm of the battle and pull the enemy into your own rhythm.

Relying on the advantage of the previous move, Lu Xuanji held the Nine-Color Divine Saber in his left hand, and was chopping with the long saber; while holding the Chunyang Token in his right hand, he was chopping vertically and horizontally.

Under such an attack rhythm, Shi Yan retreated continuously, losing a bit in momentum.

After taking another eight steps back, the aura on his body was rising, his broken arm was recovering, and his injuries were healing; the purple dress on his body was changing, directly turning into a purple battle armor, which was directly worn on his body; At the same time, a **** ax appeared in the palm of his hand.

This ax is extremely huge, with extremely long arms and a wide blade. It has blood-colored textures on it, and streaks of blood-colored mist surround it, and the aura of destruction is erupting.

"well!"

Shi Yan sneered, the aura on his body was rising, urging the **** axe, and slashing down directly.

Originally, she was a woman, a beautiful woman, but at this moment, she erupted with terrifying and overbearing destructive power.

kill!

Lu Xuanji urged the Nine-Color Divine Saber, which was flickering, directly slashing upwards.

The two collide together.

But at the moment of collision, the nine-color magic knife was ringing, making a crisp sound, and shattered directly.

Lu Xuanji's complexion was changing, urging Zifu Ling to fight back.

They collided again, but Zi Fuling made a pleasant sound, his arms were numb, and he just let go of his hands and fell into the void.

The Purple Mansion Order is flashing.

Shi Yan's footsteps were flickering, and he directly grabbed the Zi Fuling.

The figure flickered and disappeared.

"Pfft!"

Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of blood, and his breath became weak again.

"This girl, he's amazing! But after all, he's still inferior!"

As he said that, Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he arrived at the exit of the secret realm. With a flicker of his figure, he left the secret realm.

Outside the cave, the two auras were colliding with each other, they were violently clashing and tearing apart.

The Undead Demon Lord is standing on the other side, the powerful dao rhyme is rotating, the power of time is circulating, the breath of death is circulating, and the tyrannical force is wave after wave, sweeping and impacting in all directions; on the opposite side On the ground, Ye Feixue stood there, like a supreme fairy, her aura became more and more ethereal and inaudible, as if she could disappear at any time.

Qi machines are colliding with each other, and the profound truths of the Dao are colliding with each other.

Countless runes are clashing, colliding with each other, and melting each other.

At the same time, the divine sense is fighting, penetrating the enemy's flaws, looking for the enemy's inadequacies, and also shielding the enemy's perception, distorting the secrets in the dark.

Neither of the two took the lead, but confronted each other and tried.

It was like the eve of a storm, and it seemed that the next moment would be a downpour, a thunderbolt, and a supreme blow.

At their level, they can be described as extremely powerful, but also extremely weak. Extremely powerful, because at their level, they can burst out with tyrannical power at any time, tearing everything apart with a wave of their hands, and destroying all dharmas; but at the same time they are extremely weak, affected by the power of heaven.

They can't use too much force, and if they use too much force, they will be directly lifted away.

The Undead Demon Lord said: "Fellow Daoist, do you have connections in the Immortal Realm?"

Ye Feixue said: "When it comes to contacts, I think of those fairy kings, but it's a pity that there is a war in the fairy world. If you choose to ascend during the war, CocCola will be reduced to cannon fodder; the benefits of."

The Undead Demon Lord said: "I have a feeling that I will get the Order of the Purple Mansion!"

Ye Feixue sneered: "Let's not talk about you, can you get the order of the Zifu, and with your body, can you bear such a great fortune?"

The Undead Demon Lord said: "Haha, there is nothing unbearable? People die for money and birds die for food. If you don't dare to fight, why bother to go to the lower realm. Over the years, I have been wasting time in the lower realm and wasted a lot of time. It has even damaged its own foundation!"

Ye Feixue was going to satirize something.

At this moment, the void flickered, and Shi Yan appeared directly, saying, "Father, I have obtained the Order of the Purple Mansion!"

Saying that, he threw the token over.

The Undead Lord took the token, sensed the token, couldn't help laughing, and said, "Fellow Daoist, I am the one who gets the treasure after all!"

"Fellow Daoist, farewell!"

The Undead Demon Lord smiled and urged the secret technique, and suddenly a force of attraction surged.

The gate of the fairyland is opening, the body is flickering and changing, and it directly ascends to the fairyland.

Seeing this scene, Ye Feixue wanted to step forward to intercept it.

But it was too late.

Said it was slow, then it was fast.

Not only that, Shi Yan is also smiling, directly urging the secret technique, and the power of attracting is surging.

The gate of the fairy world opened again, and it also flew away.

As if a floodgate had been opened, the void was flickering, and the gate of the fairy world was opening. The countless strong men accumulated in Feiyu World over the years have untied their shackles and turned into rays of light and soared away.

About a dozen figures disappeared.

At the same time, every treasure, every secret realm, every cave, etc., also stayed in the mortal world one after another.

Under the restriction of the laws of the fairy world, any monk can only ascend naked, and the more things he carries, the greater the pressure he will bear. For some belongings outside of the body, the risk of crossing the catastrophe is increased, and it brings great danger to one's own ascension, even death.

Not worth it!

Countless monks flew away.

The situation is changing.

The undead demon clan disappeared, and the rest of the seven holy clans also hibernated.

Originally, swords were on the verge of breaking out, and it seemed that war was about to start.

But at this moment, because of the ascension of the Undead Demon Lord and the ascension of other monks, it was unexpectedly peaceful.

At the same time, the new Zifu Realm is formed by the fusion of two big worlds. Regardless of its size and resources, it is far beyond the previous world, and it can be called a paradise.

brush!

At this moment, a ray of light flickered, Lu Xuanji flew out, and said shamelessly: "I'm sorry, I lost the Zifu order!"

Ye Feixue said: "If you lose it, you just lose it! I am lucky to have it, but my life is lost!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Xiaoxue... how have you been all these years?"

Ye Feixue said: "In the past, I thought I was living a good life, but after thinking about it carefully, I felt that I was not doing well at all. In the past, I was just a little monk. Although my cultivation base is weak, for a little Resources are fighting, but I am me!"

"But after awakening the memories of the previous life, many memories of the previous life entered my soul, confusing me all the time. com I don't know who I am. Little cultivator Ye Feixue."

"But with the memory of the previous life, more and more awakened, the memory of this life began to melt into the memory of the previous life, gradually the feelings became more and more numb, and the memory belonging to the Ice and Snow Immortal King began to gradually dominate everything and melt everything. .Maybe after a while, Ye Feixue will disappear completely, leaving only the Ice and Snow Immortal King."

Talking about the past and recent events, Ye Feixue frowned slightly.

Feeling out of place, feeling emotionally gone.

Lu Xuanji said: "Why is this happening? Could it be that I am not me after awakening the memory of my previous life?"

Ye Feixue said, "You don't understand!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Xiaoxue..."

With that said, he stepped forward and hugged her.

Ye Feixue struggled slightly, wanting to resist, but a thought in her body reminded herself to give up resisting directly and choose to accept all this.

Lu Xuanji said: "Xiaoxue, do you know that I am a reincarnated person... In my previous life, I came from a planet called Earth. In that world, there were no spells, but only technology. I was reincarnated in this world and inherited the memories of my previous life. , I also have the memory of my life, but I am still me! There will be no conflict of ideas."

"There are countless me in life, the self with good thoughts, the self with evil thoughts, and the self with obsession. Accept each self, the kind self accepts the bad self, and the obsessive self accepts the bad self. Only when you are influenced by good thoughts, not by evil thoughts, and not by obsessive thoughts, can you understand your true self!"

"By the way, this is for you!"

As he said that, Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something, and took out another Purple Mansion Order and handed it over.

Chapter 729

As he spoke, he handed over the Zi Fu Ling.

Ye Feixue said in astonishment: "This is the order of the Purple Mansion, isn't it because the Order of the Purple Mansion was lost? Didn't it fall into the hands of the Undead Demon Lord?"

He took the token and checked it carefully to make sure it was real.

"Could it be that the token is fake?" Ye Feixue said, "You used the fake token to deceive the Undead Demon Monarch!"

Lu Xuanji said: "No. That token is also real! My name is Taoist Good Fortune, and I am enlightened on the profound truth of good fortune. I can move all things and make all things good. As long as there is no thing that exceeds my own level, it can be made. Purple Mansion Ling seems to be very special, but the grade does not exceed the immortal level, and I can make it."

Speaking of which, the power of good fortune on the fingers is flickering and changing, and it seems that it can create brand new things.

At the time of the golden elixir, Lu Xuanji condensed the golden elixir of good fortune, and at that time he could use the power of good fortune to create many items; after refining the void, with the improvement of the power of good fortune, he could create high-grade things with higher grades s things.

After crossing the catastrophe, with the help of the power of good fortune, Lu Xuanji can create various items, such as fairy gold, magical materials, spiritual fruits, spiritual stones, spiritual crystals, spiritual veins, spiritual trees, etc. As long as the items that exist in the world are almost can be manufactured.

Why almost?

Because there are several limitations.

First, if you want to make something, you must be familiar with it. If you are not familiar with it, you cannot make it without understanding it. Second, to manufacture something, the corresponding

materials and spiritual energy must be consumed, and it is impossible to create something out of nothing; third, the moment you create something, you will lose your luck.

Everything has luck. If you use something, it will consume your own luck.

The more powerful something is, the greater the damage will be.

At the moment of obtaining the Purple Mansion Order, Lu Xuanji was directly familiar with its structure, and created a new Purple Mansion Order.

In fact, what was created is very real, at least the Undead Demon Lord has concealed it.

"The power of good fortune can actually create all things... I underestimated my brother's methods!" Ye Feixue said, and sighed emotionally: "Your methods are not as good as the fairy king."

Lu Xuanji asked: "What is an Immortal King? How are realms divided in the Immortal World, and how are strong and weak divided!"

Ye Feixue said: "Brother has already crossed the fifth level of tribulation. If there is a chance to ascend to the fairy world in the future, I can tell you in advance. After ascending to the fairy world, you can become a real fairy. When you reach the real fairy realm, you must be familiar with the mysteries. Comprehend the runes, and with the help of the Dao runes, weave your own ring of magical powers.

Weaving the first ring of magical powers is the first level of true immortality; weaving the second ring of magical powers is the second level of true immortality; It can activate the secret technique to smelt the ring of supernatural powers into the body, thus breaking the shackles and stepping into the realm of the fairy king! "

"The Immortal King is also a high existence in the Immortal World, supreme and majestic in the Immortal World."

"The fairyland is not peaceful. Human races, monster races, demon races, **** races, weird races, etc., are fighting for luck, resources, and pursuit of a higher realm. They are fighting each other in fierce **** battles. That said. At that time, the Ice and Snow Immortal King fell during the great war, and only a trace of remnant soul escaped. I was the reincarnation of that remnant soul, and

after reaching the realm of transforming gods, I gradually awakened the memory of my previous life..."

"This little resource in the mortal world is nothing to the fairy world. If it weren't for this competition for the Purple Mansion Order, that undead Demon Lord would not have descended to the realm at all! After getting the Purple Mansion Order, he would not be here. The lower realm is entangled, and it flies away directly."

As if thinking of something, a golden book appeared in Ye Feixue's palm.

He waved and handed it over.

The book records all kinds of things in the fairy world, which can be regarded as an encyclopedia.

Lu Xuanji just took a rough look, then took it back.

There is plenty of time, there is no need to look now.

Lu Xuanji asked: "Xiaoxue, when did you ascend to the Immortal Realm?"

Ye Feixue said: "The power of attraction in the fairy world is increasing, and I can't hold it anymore. Brother, you have to be careful..."

Speaking of this, the feathered light on his body is flickering, the power of receiving and attracting is increasing, and the gate of the fairy world is opening, as if endless lights are flickering. After just a few breaths, Ye Feixue disappeared and flew directly to the Immortal Realm.

Later, the gate of the fairy world was completely closed.

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Enter the Lu Family Cave and begin to retreat.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji sat on the throne, aloof, looking at the new Zifu world.

This fused new world has a wider area, more active laws, more resources, and many races and powerful monks. Disputes and contradictions are also extremely fierce, and fighting is even more tragic. But now, it has become very quiet.

Most of the monks who have crossed the catastrophe are retreating and comprehending, using the energy of world fusion to improve their own enlightenment.

The Taoist monks are also retreating, and they are comprehending certain opportunities.

There are only a few cultivators who are cultivating the Void, and they are fighting fiercely for some territory and some resources.

There are also some low-level monks who are fighting, fighting for profit, and fighting fiercely.

"The fairy world, the fairy world is a huge stage!"

Lu Xuanji looked up at the void, and suddenly sighed:

Those sites, resources, power, etc. in the lower realm are nothing to senior monks.

After receiving the Order of the Purple Mansion, the Undead Demon Lord chose to ascend, and the other monks also chose to ascend.

All kinds of things in the world are not worth nostalgia at all.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the void is flickering, a figure in green clothes appears, the aura on the body is changing, calamity and good fortune are in birth and death, the law of heaven is repelling and suppressing, and at the same time, the origin of the world is running, and the void is blocking it. The robbery clouds are condensing, the golden thunder and lightning are flashing, and the human-shaped lightning is rising and falling.

Ten thousand laws are rioting, and the destructive energy is rising and falling, as if it wants to tear everything apart and destroy everything.

That phantom is flickering, criss-crossing the magnetic field in the thunder and lightning, the mana is resisting waves of doom, and at the same time the secret technique is running, countless lightning powers, and violent auras are all surging violently Moving, converging towards the acupoints, refining his own mana, making up for the loss caused by fighting.

The void is changing, and another golden lightning is condensing, turning into a golden spear.

On the spear, there is a golden texture, the texture is changing and undulating, in the violent fluctuation of life and death, the tip of the spear stabs upward with a cold light.

The cyan figure was flickering, the qi on his body was growing and dying, his fists were attacking, the golden spear burst out with hot light, and then shattered, turning into golden thunderbolts, scattered into the surrounding void among.

The calamity cloud is condensing again, the destructive thunder and lightning are condensing, the breath of death is condensing, the black wind, the white flame, the golden electric light, etc., many calamities are intertwined together, converging into the supreme calamity descending , cleaning everything, exterminating everything.

The cyan light was flickering, and was directly overwhelmed by calamity.

Boom boom boom!

The void is resounding violently, the catastrophe is continuously erupting, the frequency and rhythm of the attacks are accelerating, and the lethality of the catastrophe is increasing. The figure inside was flickering, its aura changed color and became more and more exhausted, and finally disappeared completely.

The catastrophe also gradually dissipated.

After all, this great ability to cross the catastrophe was a bit weaker. He failed to resist the catastrophe and fell into the catastrophe.

At this moment, the robbery clouds were flickering in the void, and one after another, the robbery clouds appeared one after another.

There are about a dozen or so great powers who are in different corners of the world, arousing their own auras, and the calamity will follow.

The catastrophe continued, and the violent bombardment continued.

In the end, when the calamity dissipated, only one cultivator survived the catastrophe, and disappeared in a flash to go to heal his wounds. As for the other eighteen great powers who crossed the catastrophe, they all fell in the calamity and turned into ashes.

"Becoming an immortal, how difficult is it?"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Every step of a monk's cultivation of immortality is bumpy, arduous, and full of dangers.

After crossing the catastrophe, you have to go through nine catastrophes. Every time there is a calamity, some monks will fall and turn into ashes, and there will be only one out of ten. In the end, very few can ascend to the fairy world. In the history of the Zifu world, almost every 100,000 years, only two or three monks ascended to the fairy world.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart and killing the delusions in his heart, Lu Xuanji took out the golden book and began to read it.

The paper of the book is forged with fairy gold, it is only a thin sheet, but it is soft and tough.

Turning to the first page, Lu Xuanji's eyes fell on the words on it, sorting out the information on it.

In the books, there are no mysterious exercises, supreme supernatural powers, or taboo secret techniques. They only record some common sense things in the fairy world, introducing the geographical environment, products, and power structure of the fairy world.

At the end, when I closed the book, I already had a rough understanding of the fairy world.

The figure flickered away from the Lujiadongtian, and arrived in the world of Zifu. He felt the law circulating in the void, and there were chains of shackles trapped on the body, suppressing himself.

With a shout, the breath from Lu Xuanji's body burst out, urging the secret technique to break the shackles that were pressing on his body. As the shackles were removed, the sky's calamity clouds were surging, the golden thunder and lightning were flashing, and the karma The fire is burning, the magic energy is changing, and the doom of destruction is coming.

Like the wrath of heaven, the calamity is unprecedentedly violent.

Lu Xuanji stimulated the mana, and the mana of good fortune was running. Thirty-three days appeared behind him, and the magic fist of good fortune blasted out.

Boom boom boom!

The bright white light was annihilating everything, and the domineering aura swept all directions, suppressing the universe.

Time is passing by little by little, the calamity in the void continues, and the destruction is also rising.

That figure flickered in the midst of the catastrophe, and as the catastrophe continued, not only did his cultivation not decrease, but it soared, his blood was burning violently, like a furnace of life was running, and his breath became stronger and more ferocious Overbearing and unspeakable.

In the void, a man and a woman stood, watching this scene.

The man is tall, wearing a golden battle armor, with a flame texture between his brows, holding a red sword in his hand, the red flame is burning on his body, exuding a hot and destructive breath; the woman is tall, with slender legs, wearing white His dress, the breath of ice radiates all around, as if to freeze the void.

The different breaths of ice and fire are colliding, but they are harmonious and unified.

"The Taoist Good Fortune has gone through two catastrophes in a row, and the catastrophe has become more violent, and his cultivation has become stronger!" the man said, with a worried tone in his tone: "At this point, I can no longer beat him. Together, I will be the last to perish!"

Chapter 730

After meticulously dressing up, Shi Xue is extremely beautiful at the moment, with a moving aura flashing from top to bottom of her body.

Not only has his appearance become more beautiful, but his cultivation has also improved, and he is already at the second level of Transcending Tribulation.

This kind of cultivation is certainly not a top powerhouse in the world of Zifu, but it is also coercive and can become a domineering party. It may not be enough to aggressively strive for world hegemony.

But it is enough to defend one side and maintain the interests of the Winged Demon Clan.

Lu Xuanji asked: "Xiaoxue, how is the Feather Demon Clan?"

Shi Xue said: "The Feather Demon Clan is okay. With the help of the chaos in the world, our Feather Demon Clan began to unite vertically and horizontally, and spread the world, and the situation is constantly improving. It's just that your situation is a bit critical. By now, you are already The seventh level of crossing the catastrophe is not far from the ninth level of crossing the catastrophe!"

"Whether it is your heart, will, combat power, cultivation, foundation, etc., you are all first-class and powerful, and the heroes are afraid. The eight holy clans, the undead demon clan, and other high-ranking races are all holding a meeting , discussing to join forces to kill you. It's just that you are too powerful, and many monks are afraid and reluctant to pay the price. Now they are hesitating..."

He opened his mouth to talk, talking about the discussions of many great powers in the Feiyu world, and talking about the problems he would face when holding a meeting.

In the world of cultivating immortals, it seems that there are constant fights and killings, but they are low-level monks.

However, high-level monks are extremely cautious about war... correspondingly, they are more and more afraid of death.

Those who can overcome the tribulation stand at the pinnacle of the mortal world, control the supreme power, enjoy all kinds of beauties, and have a lifespan of at least 100,000 years. These are destined to have too many things that they can't let go. The bottom monks are decisive and fierce. When encountering an enemy, he often falls into hesitation.

Of course, hesitation is hesitation, and fear of death is shooting death.

Once some monks made up their minds and decided to attack some monks, they were also extremely decisive and ruthless.

The monks who cross the robbery can be said to be extremely strong, but also extremely weak, extremely afraid of death, but also extremely not afraid of death, all kinds of contradictory moods, various complicated mentalities, etc., are all mixed together.

Many times, they don't know their minds either.

Listening to this, Lu Xuanji pinched his fingers and counted, and said, "Interesting, interesting. This is my catastrophe! The Undead Demon Soared away, but the catastrophe did not dissipate. Instead, it continued to condense, and the calamity was increasing. .This is the catastrophe that I must go through, even if I survive this catastrophe, there are other catastrophes..."

Shi Xue said: "Xuanji, you have to be careful..."

Speaking of this, Shi Xue's figure flickered and disappeared.

In the face of such doom, she can do nothing but stay out of it.

At this moment, the void was flickering, and another divine thought came.

Lu Xuanji sensed something, and took out a token directly. The token was flickering and changing, and a woman's voice appeared: "Master, be careful, the eight holy clans will join forces to surround and kill you..."

The owner of the voice is Jiao Yu'er.

In the old days, a certain demon woman was forcibly recovered by means of domineering methods.

Lu Xuanji said, "Understood!"

Jiao Yu'er sighed, and the voice on the token disappeared.

Buzz!

At this moment, the void was changing, and another voice came, which seemed to be warning.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps were flickering, time and space were changing, and the meteorite was moving, but he arrived at a certain position in a moment, and saw a woman standing in front of him, with long golden hair and a phoenix pearl on it, tall and slim, looking very graceful. The skin is delicate and fair like jade fat, and the bones and flesh are well-proportioned and embossed.

The neck is round and long like snow, and under the willow eyebrows, which are as light as distant mountains, exudes a hint of domineering.

The jade feet stand in the air, like a supreme goddess.

It was Xu Muyun who had disappeared for a long time.

Xu Muyun's ancient blood is revived, the powerful ancient golden blood is flowing in the body, endless vitality surges up and down in the body, the domineering energy sweeps the world, and his cultivation base has already reached the ninth level of the tribulation, it seems that it can be broken at any time Shackles, into the fairy world.

"Master, you seem to be a bit inferior. You are only crossing the seventh floor of the catastrophe... Your speed is a bit slow, which is a bit disappointing!" Xu Muyun said, directly probing, with contempt in his tone, with an air of superiority, but But in my heart I was surprised.

This master does not have a strong bloodline, but his cultivation speed is not slow at all.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Mu Yun, you are getting stronger and stronger, the royal blood in your body is recovering, and the golden blood has been activated..."

Xu Muyun said: "Master, your situation is still not good. The monks in the Feather World want to surround and kill you, but I need to take action, go and kill them!"

Lu Xuanji shook his head, and said: "No need, this is the doom I'm waiting for. I still need to bear it, even if you resist such a doom for me, the next doom will add up, and the next time will be even more dangerous and terrifying , more dangerous."

Xu Muyun said: "Since I don't need me, then I will ascend to the fairy world..."

Having said this, the originally domineering tone became soft.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, hugged her directly, and said, "Don't worry, this is just a small calamity!"

Xu Muyun stepped forward to hug him, as if he was recalling something, and said: "Master, I have awakened the memory in my blood, and there is a lot of information about the fairy world in the memory. The fairy world is a broader stage, a more powerful place. The world. As for everything in the mortal world, it's just a gadget!"

"The laws in the lower realms are difficult to understand. Not only is it difficult to practice, but resources are also extremely scarce. Development in the lower realms is limited, and only the fairyland has a better future!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I know!"

Xu Muyun said: "Let's take a weekend break!"

"it is good!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Saying that, the two disappeared, entered the cave, and began to rest.

During the two-day break, exercises, secrets, principles, cultivation experiences, and all kinds are exchanged with each other.

In this kind of comprehension, both sides are making rapid progress and rising rapidly.

"It turns out that this is the mystery of the golden bloodline... There is such a good fortune on the ninth floor of Transcending Tribulation..." Lu Xuanji pondered, as if he was flipping through a brand-new book that recorded a lot of information, and effectively analyzed his own information. make up for it.

At the original moment, there were still some doubts about crossing the eighth and ninth floors of the tribulation, and there were still some things that I didn't understand.

But now there is no doubt.

The weekend is continuing, addicted to it, and I don't know the passage of time.

I don't know how long it has passed, Xu Muyun straightened his clothes, disappeared in a blink of an eye, the gate of the fairy world was opened, turned into a stream of light, and flew up to the fairy world.

She soars away.

Recalling the nephrite jade in the past, recalling the beauty of the past, there is still a faint fragrance between the index fingers, and said lightly: "Wait for me!"

With a flash of his figure, Lu Xuanji left the cave, and returned directly to the world of the Zifu.

Concentrating on the aura of the body, all the cultivation bases are temporarily sealed, no longer the aloof transcending tribulation power, walking in the world like a mortal, feeling the beauty of the world, feeling the ups and downs of the world, feeling all living beings, the life of all things change.

In the previous life, he was just a mortal, weak and pitiful, maybe a dagger would kill him, maybe he would die after a serious illness, maybe he would be hungry if he didn't eat a meal, maybe he would feel excited when he saw a beautiful woman, and he had to sleep every day to have energy, Need too much, too weak and pitiful.

But after time travel, especially after becoming a monk, they are constantly becoming stronger, and their lifespan is no longer a short hundred years, but instead a thousand years, ten thousand years, or even hundreds of thousands of years.

Now, according to Lu Xuanji's estimate, his lifespan is 800,000 years. He can sit back and watch the rise and fall of dynasties, laugh at the vicissitudes of the sea, the sea turns into land, and the valley turns into hills.

The 5,000-year history of civilization in China in the previous life, for him now, may be just a nap, it may be just a few ups and downs, and time has passed.

Up to now, he can walk in the turbulence of the void, he can walk in the abyss, and he can take a bath in the sun, but it is difficult to hurt him at all.

No need to eat or drink, just need to absorb the energy in the void, to make up for your own consumption, and survive in peace.

Diseases, typhoons, floods, tsunamis, typhoons, planet destruction, etc. in the previous life can no longer destroy him. He can experience various natural disasters, even cosmic disasters, and survive.

"I'm too strong. I'm far from being omnipotent and omnipotent. I'm far from being immortal when the sky and the earth are extinguished. I'm not immortal when the sun and the moon are rotten...but I've surpassed many lives!" Walking in the mortal world, Lu Xuanji suddenly sighed. , "I have been trying to make myself live like a human being, but I am a little bit far away from human beings."

Tried to transform into the mortal world and blend into the mortal world, but failed.

It's like an emperor who puts on makeup and goes to experience the sufferings of the people. He can go down to eat corn buns, work in the fields, and say a word. Keep your mouth shut, who knows that every piece of Chinese food is hard work.

Some taxes can also be exempted for the people.

But no matter what you do, the emperor is the emperor, high above you, it is possible for the emperor to experience the lives of ordinary people properly, but it is almost impossible to completely substitute.

Lu Xuanji also tried to transform into a mortal, to take over the lives of mortals, but in the end it failed.

Never go back to the past.

I can no longer be the mortal of the past.

"Hey, this is mother!"

While walking, Lu Xuanji suddenly stopped and looked towards a mortal village.

Saw a little girl.

This little girl was dressed in dust, and there was dust on her face. Overall, she looked rather embarrassed. She was fighting with a boy and looked extremely embarrassed.

She is very normal.

Among all living beings, it is an extremely inconspicuous role.

But Lu Xuanji looked at him, but his eyes were touched, and he sensed a familiar aura, which was his mother's aura.

In the past, with his support, his mother's cultivation base was constantly improving, and she was able to become a Nascent Soul Daxiu with her five spiritual root cultivation base, which can be regarded as a counterattack. It's just that her aptitude is not good, relying on the continuous accumulation of resources, after entering the Nascent Soul realm, she has reached the limit of her life.

In the later years, he sat down and passed away, and then reincarnated.

Lu Xuanji once tried to perceive and search for the reincarnation of his mother, but he couldn't perceive it.

But at this moment, by some unexpected accident, she discovered the reincarnation of her mother.

The mother's reincarnation was just a girl from a mountain village, with no spiritual roots, no special constitution, and no special background. If there is no accident, I will only spend a lifetime as a mortal, and then dissipate.

Reincarnation is the privilege of the strong.

The stronger the person, the more chances of reincarnation.

Nascent Soul can be reincarnated once, Huashen can be reincarnated twice, Lianxu can be reincarnated five times, He Dao can be reincarnated seven times, and Crossing Tribulation can be reincarnated eight times.

As for mortals, they are dead when they die. There is no such thing as reincarnation.

After reincarnation, except for a few existences who can still remember the memory of the previous life, most of them are a blank sheet of paper and start over.

Among all living beings, meeting some reincarnated powers is actually nothing.

As long as the memory of the previous life has not been awakened, there is no difference from ordinary people.

Every reincarnation will consume the soul brand, and when the number of reincarnations is exhausted, it will completely dissipate and cease to exist.

"Reincarnation is like a stranger, after reincarnation, am I still the same me?"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

Looking at this reincarnated mother, didn't know what to say.

A fruit appeared in the palm of her hand, which directly penetrated into her soul, and soon after, it would generate a heavenly spirit root, which may embark on the road of cultivation.

While waving her hand again, she sent out a divine thought to engrave a practice in the depths of her soul.

Then, Lu Xuanji turned and left.

I dare not give this mother's reincarnation, too many adventures, too many treasures.

Afraid she couldn't bear it.

When the fate is not enough to carry some luck, it is not a good thing, but a disaster.

Over the years, he has been searching for the reincarnations of his father, mother, Lu Xian, Lu Fan, Long Xuan, Ye Wanyi and others, but after searching for a long time, he has not found a trace. It seems that in the dark, the way of heaven is preventing him from looking for the traces of these people.

Heaven is helping him cut his feelings.

The way of heaven runs, and everything has a definite number.

Some people are reluctant to give up certain things, and the way of heaven cuts off certain causes and effects.

If you want to forcibly reverse everything, it will not affect you much.

It may affect the reincarnation of these relatives.

"In the vast world, many relatives, I don't know who can accompany me to the end of the road!" Lu Xuanji said, suddenly sighing in his heart.

Counting with pinching fingers, the heavenly secret is sensing in the dark, the doom is gathering, and the black cloud is pressing down.

"Interesting, interesting, they have discussed it! Finally, they are going to do something to me!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the secrets in the dark, and suddenly laughed, his body flickered, disappeared, and moved towards a certain direction.

Since the war is about to start, let's preemptively give some people a big surprise.

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