

Cultivation 341

Chapter 341

Standing on the ring, Lu Xuanji waited quietly.

brush!

At this moment, a ray of light flickered, and a big demon flew onto the ring, with a burly body and a strong aura, with the aura of Xuanming all over his body.

"My deity, the Demon King Xuanming, I'm going to kill you as a slave today!"

The big demon spoke with contempt, but his arms were tensed, ready to guard against Lu Xuanji's attack.

"The big demon of the Xuanwu lineage!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, but did not draw his sword this time.

On this big demon, he felt a pressure, and it was only pressure.

Whoosh!

Activate the magic formula, and the white flames swept in, turning into a fire dragon that was 10 feet long.

The pure yang real fire burns, annihilating everything and destroying everything.

The Xuanming Demon King was slightly surprised, and immediately activated his mana, and suddenly the black Xuanming real water swept in, with the air that froze everything, washed over and annihilated one party.

Water and fire collide.

Pure Yang True Fire represents the ultimate fire, and then burns everything. Even if it reaches the realm of immortals, the power of Pure Yang True Fire does not decrease in the slightest.

Once upon a time, there was an immortal who motivated the pure yang fire, burning the endless void, and burning out the demons outside the realm.

Xuanming real water is one of the nine real waters, representing the extreme cold that can freeze everything.

Ice and fire collided, and diametrically opposed energies clashed, annihilating and canceling each other out.

Pure Yang real fire, Xuan Ming real water, there is no one who is stronger or weaker, some just look at who has stronger mana and can last longer.

Only after ten breaths, the power of the pure Yang real fire is increasing, but the power of the Xuanming real water is declining.

Whoohoo!

After a few flashes, the flames swept in, annihilating the Xuanming Real Water in an instant, and also annihilating the body of the Xuanming Demon King. A generation of big demons only lasted less than three breaths under the pure Yang real fire, and they were burned to ashes. .

Whoohoo!

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly, sat on the spot, took out some middle-grade spirit stones to make it look like he was recovering his mana, about a quarter of an hour later, he stood up and looked at the direction of the demon clan, provocatively said: "Monster clan Jindan, who is it? Dare to fight with me? Remember, the name of this deity is Master Xuanji!"

"Who dares to fight?"

The sound spread to all directions, and the taste of provocation was stronger.

"Too deceiving!"

"I'm going up!"

"Kill without mercy!"

"No! No!"

At this moment, countless demon clan Tianjiao were angry and wanted to get on the ring and cut off Lu Xuanji's dog's head.

But he was quickly stopped by his relatives.

From the fierce battle to the present, Lu Xuanji has already shown some of his trump cards, showing his brutal side.

Ordinary golden elixir demons entered the ring, just to give away the head.

Only those top-level golden elixir monsters can compete with Lu Xuanji, and the odds of winning also represent uncertainty and risk.

Many golden elixir monsters are thinking, if I enter the ring, how to fight the enemy.

At this moment, the eyes of many Nascent Soul demons were blood red, and their eyes were like electricity, as if their eyes were going to stare at him.

Especially the Xuanwu lineage, which is even more murderous, seems to be going to the ring and directly eat Lu Xuanji.

The Xuanwu lineage has a long lifespan, and belongs to the longevity species among the demon clan, but under the long lifespan, there is a poor fertility, and the number of clansmen is rare.

In particular, the number of pure-blood Xuanwu is even more rare. As long as each pure-blood Xuanwu does not fall halfway, the probability of entering the Nascent Soul is very high.

But now it's good, and Lu Xuanji killed him directly.

Several demon emperors from the Xuanwu lineage were even more eager to kill him.

Just gritted his teeth and gave up.

"Fellow Daoist, there is a genius born in the human race, and Nascent Soul is expected to be born in the future!" The Golden Crow Demon Emperor said, looking at Lu Xuanji with both eyes, as if to see into his details and see through the mystery hidden in the mist.

"Hope of Nascent Soul... Haha, fellow Daoist is joking. Those real people of Jindan, the great demon of Jindan, in their youth, they were not called hope of Nascent Soul, but there are a few people who have entered the realm of Nascent Soul!" Kunpeng Demon The emperor opened his mouth and said, with contempt in his words, "But this human race genius is indeed a bit difficult to deal with. The ordinary Jindan demon is really not his opponent! Only the holy son of the Jinwu lineage, the peerless evildoer Only by taking action can this human race be suppressed!"

The Golden Crow Demon Emperor flashed a moment of hesitation. If the Golden Crow Saint Son wins, it is easy to say, but if he fails, it will be a huge loss.

"Patriarch, let me go up!"

At this moment, a blond boy said, urging the token to turn into a ray of light and boarded the ring.

brush!

The blond boy stepped onto the ring and stood opposite Lu Xuanji, his eyes flashing with golden light, as if he wanted to see everything.

"Lu Xuanji, I know you. I was originally a disciple of a small cultivator, but later I was valued by the Ye family and then by Zhenjun Xiyue. I rose from humble beginnings, and I have come to the

present step by step. Above a billion human races, above a million monks. If your life is written as a biography, it will be quite inspiring in the mortal world!"

The Golden Crow Saint Child spoke with admiration in his words, but when he said this, his tone became indifferent: "It's just your life, and it should end here. Today is the moment when your destiny is cut off!"

"Really? If I can die in the hands of the Golden Crow, I will not waste my life. Come on, kill me!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's just a flat-haired beast, a three-legged crow, what a big-tailed wolf! What kind of awesomeness, believe it or not, I'll kill you later!"

"Presumptuous. This deity has the bloodline of the ancestor of the Golden Crow. He is the darling of the sun, the son of God, and the emperor of the demon race. The deity is already a fifth-stage pure blood, and it is hopeful that he will transform into a ***** in the future. Is it comparable to a human slave like you?" The Golden Crow Holy Son scorned Dao, and his words carried a lofty expression in front of him.

It seems like the emperor's contempt for the lowly poor.

Even though Lu Xuanji killed some golden elixir demons, in the eyes of the Golden Crow Saint, he was still a lowly poor man.

It was as if Zhu Yuanzhang had become the emperor, and many gentry still looked down on Zhu Yuanzhang, a poor beggar.

Moreover, the Golden Crow Saint Son also has a proud capital.

The demon clan values bloodline the most, and everything is inferior, only the bloodline is high.

A pure-blooded rank six monster, there is no bottleneck at all before turning into a god. He is proud in his bones and looks down on Lu Xuanji.

"The king is not proud of his blood, but is the descendant of the king, proud of his blood. Just like the first ancestor of the Golden Crow, he did not create supreme achievements because of the blood of the Golden Crow, but because of him, the blood of the Golden Crow became extremely noble!"

Lu Xuanji smiled lightly, clenching his fists with a hint of killing intent, "Now, I will use my fists to shatter your bloodline glory and your pride."

"Your so-called pride is not worth mentioning in the eyes of the strong."

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"Who listens to your nonsense, kill!"

The Golden Crow Saint Child stepped forward, his fists were like thunder, and he blasted out. The flames were surging above his fists, as if he wanted to ignite the world and burn everything.

The Golden Crow is a real fire, burning everything.

This punch echoes the great sun in the sky, and a trace of the power of the great sun descends, smelting the blood of the Dao, and increasing his own cultivation to a certain extent.

Under the sunlight, his cultivation base increased by as many as three layers.

"A flat-haired beast, dare to call the sun?"

Lu Xuanji stepped out, his body was burning with white flames, his breath was rising, his blood was surging, as if magma was boiling, as if a river was running, as if mountains and rivers were roaring.

Dangkong smashed out with a punch, breaking the sky with a punch.

One punch suppressed Qiankun.

Boom boom boom!

The two collided, fists hit fists, flames hit flames.

There are no tricks at all, some are just head-to-head.

This is a reflection of self-confidence and self-confidence.

Lu Xuanji remained motionless.

The Holy Son of the Golden Crow was also standing still.

kill!

Lu Xuanji let out a loud roar, the power of pure yang was surging, blessing on his body, his body exuded a dazzling treasure light, like a magic weapon being forged, punched out with punch after punch, like raindrops, like a storm Generally, sweeping everything, annihilating everything, suppressing everything.

There's nothing that one punch can't solve, and if it doesn't, then another punch.

The Holy Son of the Golden Crow also mobilized his fist, which evolved into a flame and burned away, and his fist blasted out.

In his life, he never retreated.

Even if the human race is very strong, it is still not the reason for his retreat.

Boom boom boom!

On the arena, endless fire was burning. The white fire and the red fire were intertwined and annihilated each other. The two figures on the arena collided with each other, bombarding with simplicity and violence, as if two planets collided. Together.

Abandon all kinds, only hit.

Abandon all kinds, only fight.

After the hundred moves, accompanied by a loud noise, the Golden Crow Saint Son's body flew out, spitting out a mouthful of blood, staring at Lu Xuanji: "Why are you so tyrannical to such a point."

"This is only part of my strength!"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, pressing away step by step, killing his life step by step.

"kill!"

At this moment, the Golden Crow Saint Child was burning his blood, his whole body was bursting with power, his cultivation was increasing layer by layer, and his strength was skyrocketing, "What a pity, what a pity! Mine. It's your pride to die in my hands!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "Well, I'll let you know what is Tianjiao and what is truly invincible power?"

Boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the [Ant Emperor God Form], and suddenly the muscles of the body were changing, the strength was increasing strangely, and at the same time, a strong discomfort was surging, the upper limit of the physical body was broken, and the strength of the body was broken. The upper limit was broken, the upper limit of speed was broken, the upper limit of Divine Soul was broken, the upper limit of True Essence was broken, and all of them skyrocketed to twelve times in an instant.

The beating of the heart is accelerating, it seems that the heart is about to explode in the next moment.

At this moment, the blood of the body is out of control, the yin and yang are chaotic, the five elements are in chaos, the realm has not changed, but the body is in collapse.

Boom boom boom!

With one punch, the air explodes.

The breath of destruction tore everything apart.

"No! I'm not convinced!"

The Golden Crow Saint Child fought back, but his body was completely shattered, and his body was torn into two pieces on the spot.

The scene was extremely tragic.

Numerous demon races watched, all with numb scalps and dull eyes.

The Golden Crow Saint, who was still majestic and seemed to be suppressing everything just now, was beaten to death, his body was smashed into two pieces, and his flesh and blood were turned into mud balls, which was extremely miserable.

"I can not be reconciled!"

"Father help!"

The Son of the Golden Crow seeks advice.

brush!

The next moment, the Golden Crow Demon Emperor was about to rescue him, but three or five Demon Emperor breaths locked onto him in the blink of an eye and intercepted him on the spot.

"Di Tian, you have to break the rules!"

Qingqiu Patriarch asked.

"Di Tian, you can ruin my demon clan's luck for him!"

The other demon clan chiefs also blocked the way.

The Golden Crow Patriarch will be impulsive, but they will not be impulsive.

The demon clan could not bear the price of tearing the contract by attacking the monks in the ring in public.

"My son is about to be beaten to death!"

The Jinwu Patriarch said angrily.

"It's just a dead son, just have another one!" Kunpeng patriarch sarcastically said: "The man is alive, the deceased is dead, it's no big deal. Asking for advice, what a humiliation. Another qualified, unmotivated waste."

"you!"

The Jinwu Patriarch said angrily, he was about to take action.

The Kunpeng patriarch seemed to be rude, directly showing a terrifying aura, suppressing everything.

The other eight patriarchs also exuded a terrifying aura, coercing the Jinwu patriarch, as if to persuade him to calm down.

The Jinwu clan is the royal family of the demon clan, but it does not represent the entire demon clan. If it is for the interests of the Golden Crow and harms the interests of the Yaozu, they will persuade one or two. If the Golden Crow Patriarch chooses not to calm down, they don't mind taking a shot together and let the Golden Crow Patriarch calm down In the anger of the Golden Crow Patriarch, calm down and sit on the throne.

Looking at the arena, Chunyang True Fire made a screeching sound, burning the flesh and blood of the Golden Crow Saint, refining his origin.

"True Master Xuanji, even if I turn into a savage ghost, I will claim your life and make you doomed. I curse you, I curse you to die, and I curse you to die. The royal father will avenge me, and the Golden Crow will avenge me. If this person is not destroyed, how can the Jinwu clan gain a foothold in the world!"

At this moment, the Golden Crow Saint Son's body shattered into two pieces, flesh and blood turning into mud, but the vitality was still extremely strong, and he was still cursing.

Like a bitch.

"Everyone has to talk nonsense before they die." Lu Xuanji said calmly, the pure yang fire was burning, the remnant soul of the golden crow saint son was refined, his body turned into ashes, and only three drops of golden blood fell on the palm of the hand, it was finally put into the bottle.

Everyone watched this scene, Ya Que was silent.

No arguments, no quarrels, audible needle drop.

At this moment, everyone lost the urge to discuss, some were just numb, and some were helpless.

Can't seem to believe that it's true.

"He really killed the Golden Crow Holy Son!"

Among the Golden Crows, there was a big demon with a half-step golden core watching this scene, as if his wife had died, and his face was extremely ugly.

This big demon is named Jin Yuan.

At the beginning, when he was the Great Demon of the Foundation Establishment, he once fought with Lu Xuanji, and in the end he lost a little and evacuated.

Lu Xuanji couldn't kill him.

But after a few hundred years, Jin Yuan is already half-step Jindan, and after a while, he can step into Jindan Demon King, and the road can be expected.

But Lu Xuanji killed the Golden Crow Saint Son.

Is this still the junior human race he met in the past?

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Heaven and earth are silent, it seems that there is only one person's stage.

This is the stage that belongs to Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji stood there, wanting to say something pompous and forceful.

But the body trembled, the internal injury was a little serious, and he stopped abruptly.

Under the forcible outbreak of the ant emperor's divine form, although the fighting power is strong, he is also severely injured.

His face was pale and without a trace of blood, he sat on the ring and began to cultivate.

The mana of creation is running, repairing the injuries of the flesh, and the injuries are healing quickly.

After about a quarter of an hour, Lu Xuanji stood up and shouted, "Who dares to fight me?"

Those emperors who looked at the demon clan were even more provocative in their eyes.

The Jinwu Patriarch said angrily, "This junior is too deceiving!"

The Kunpeng Patriarch also said: "That's right, the juniors are too bullying, they should be killed!"

Jinwu Patriarch said; "It's better to let the Kunpeng Holy Son go up and destroy this junior..."

Kunpeng Patriarch: "..."

Let my son go to the top bag and dream!

The golden crow saint child is almost the ceiling of the demon clan's golden core.

The odds of winning are great, and it is understandable to go to destroy the enemy; but the odds of winning are slim, but it is a bit silly to give away.

Not only the Kunpeng patriarch, but the other patriarchs were also silent.

"The human race is a bit strong, why don't we admit defeat!" Jinwu Patriarch said, as if he was about to lie flat: "Fellow Daoists, continue to fight against the arrogance of the human race. Mystery!"

"Why let it go!" said the golden eagle patriarch: "You can admit defeat directly, why do you say it so euphemistically!"

Jinwu Patriarch said: "Admit defeat! If you don't admit defeat, you can only fight on. Fellow Daoists plan to send that genius to die!"

Kunpeng Patriarch said: "That's right, admit defeat for the time being! We'll just have to assassinate Lu Xuanji in the future. What about a genius, a genius who falls halfway is nothing!"

Hearing this, the Xuanwu Patriarch sneered: "Assassination, if we can't beat others, we can use assassination, which will be a shame. Afterwards, Lu Xuanji must be careful, and he will not be dispatched easily if he does not enter the Nascent Soul. How difficult is it to assassinate him?"

The patriarch of the swallowing python clan said: "Daoist friends, could it be that you have forgotten that senior!"

"No, if there is an accident, senior, we will lose a lot!"

The Jinwu Patriarch took the lead in objecting.

"No!"

Kunpeng Patriarch has always been against the Jinwu Patriarch. As the saying goes, I oppose what you insist on, and I will insist on what you oppose, but at this moment, he nodded and said, "Senior can't take action."

"Yes, senior is the reincarnation of God Transformation."

The Xuanwu Patriarch said: "If the senior makes a move, he will definitely kill this human child, but if there is an accident, it will be a big loss!"

Many demon emperors spoke up one after another, opposing the senior's move.

But everyone looked at each other, but there was a tacit understanding.

At the same moment, a big demon disappeared and went to notify someone.

"Senior, we encountered a difficult human cultivator, senior can choose to refuse!"

At this moment, Yu Jian uploaded a message.

On the jade slip, pictures appeared, which was the scene of Lu Xuanji's fierce battle against the arrogance of the demon clan, especially the killing of the golden crow saint.

"interesting!"

Looking at the jade slip, the man in Tsing Yi said with a smile: "The arrogance of the human race is still powerful, urging the secret technique to burst out twelve times its power, and the ordinary Jindan demon is not its opponent at all. However, such an explosive secret technique comes at a price. It must be not small, and it may not be able to be used next time."

"Furthermore, you can use the means to interrupt the eruption of its secret art and give a fatal blow!"

Just taking a general look, the man found some flaws in Lu Xuanji.

Discover the inadequacies of [Ant Emperor God Form].

Such an explosive secret technique is of course amazing in power and amazing in killing.

The corresponding shortcomings are also obvious.

That is, on the eve of the outbreak, it requires a certain period of power accumulation process. If you grasp the key point, it is easy to break the momentum and break such a secret technique.

"A mere junior, just kill the deity!"

The man in Tsing Yi smiled and spoke with a touch of contempt.

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling a little uneasy.

In the midst of anxiety, there is a touch of excitement.

"In the near future, I will encounter a powerful enemy, which may bring me a death crisis, but also bring me some great opportunities!" Lu Xuanji sensed slightly, sensed a hint of danger, and said There is a trace of perfection.

The essence of the world of immortal cultivation lies in struggle.

Under the guidance of the heavenly way, countless arrogances will gather together, fight together, compete for luck, and compete for qi.

The luck of the loser will flow into the winner. The more you fight, the more you fight, the more luck you will gather, and eventually you will become the son of luck in an era. It is hoped that you will become an immortal. In the process of fighting, countless geniuses will fall. On the way, before reaching the limit of growth, it is heading for extinction.

Of course, some monks will say, I don't want to compete anymore, so I'll just stay at home, cultivate hard for a thousand years, cultivate to the moment when the world is invincible, and then conquer the world.

But in fact, it's not possible at all.

As the saying goes, when people sit at home, disasters come from heaven.

The more some people want to avoid, the more they can't avoid it. There are always various disasters that fall and make monks involved in doom and death.

At this time, Lu Xuanji felt that a great enemy was coming.

Although this is extremely dangerous, it is also a great opportunity.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji thought about looking into the distance.

I saw a flash of white light, and a man in Tsing Yi was standing on the ring, his aura was like a mountain, exuding an ethereal aura, the breath was impermanent, invisible, strange and uncertain, looking at Lu Xuanji as if he was looking at his prey: "My name is Gu Chang. Wind. You and I fight for life and death. The winner is the king, the loser is the bandit, the winner takes all, and the loser loses everything. Under my sword, there will never be any living!"

"me either!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Your Excellency is a little mysterious, and your aura is very ancient, even more mysterious than the Golden Crow Holy Son!"

Gu Changfeng said: "You guessed it right. I shouldn't have participated in this kind of battle. I have the name of bullying the small and some incompetent, but there is justice in this world. I will not show mercy to you because you are young. Instead, I will do everything possible to kill you."

"Then let's do it!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Daoist friend wants to kill me, and I want to kill you too. It depends on whose sword is sharper!"

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Looking at the two people in the arena, many of the demon emperors breathed a sigh of relief and were full of self-confidence.

"Not long ago, a Nascent Soul demon from the demon clan wanted to attack senior, but his arm was cut off!" The Jinwu patriarch spoke up, with a hint of admiration in his words: "Senior is the reincarnation of a god, how many trump cards do you have? Unknown, how many killer moves are unknown."

Kunpeng Patriarch said: "I can't beat Nascent Soul with Jin Dan Xiu's cultivation base against the sky, I can't do it, only the reincarnation of the predecessors can do it."

"Senior is a god-turning powerhouse, standing above hundreds of millions of monks, why should he be reincarnated... Could it be that he could not be killed by a powerful enemy?" Xuanwu Patriarch said.

"no!"

The Golden Crow Demon Sovereign said: "Senior was already at the pinnacle of God Transformation back then, and after comprehending a trace of the mysteries of nothingness, he gave up abruptly on the eve of entering the void. Instead, he gave up his cultivation and started rebuilding. Jindan Nine Ranks. Eight Ranks are lacking, but Nine Ranks are flawless!"

"Rank 8 talent is limited, only rank 9 has supreme potential."

"Senior, such a big abandonment, I might as well!"

Kunpeng Demon Emperor said.

Falling from the clouds to the earth, this drop is enough to make many big people's hearts collapse. But Gu Changfeng was good, he just gave up everything and started from scratch.

Willing to be willing, everyone will say.

But there are very few who actually do this.

"kill!"

Gu Changfeng stepped out one step, and the long sword in his hand slashed down. This sword slashed down, and the mountains and rivers suddenly shattered, the people changed, and the years changed.

This sword slashed out, and there was endless divine intent in it.

Ordinary Jindan will only be killed directly.

Lu Xuanji mobilized his fists and smashed out, the mana of good fortune was running, and it evolved into a power of life and death; the divine will of [Endless Red Dust] was blessed on his body, as if he had transformed into ordinary beings. Forbearance.

"Break it for me!"

Gu Changfeng's sword is vertical and horizontal, and the stars are dotted, as if it has evolved into an endless night, evolved into an endless starry sky, swept over in an instant, and drowned Lu Xuanji.

Dangdang!

The two sides confronted each other and retreated at the same time.

Gu Changfeng only took a step back, but Lu Xuanji took three steps back and lost a little.

"You actually realized God's will, at this stage, I'm not as good as you!"

Gu Changfeng said, but the killing intent was even more solemn.

One step forward, the long sword stabbed out again, and there is murder in the ordinary tricks.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, punching punch after punch.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides fought three hundred moves, each more fierce than each other.

Gu Changfeng's sword is getting sharper and sharper, and it seems that it is about to sever everything;

Lu Xuanji's fist became stronger and stronger, and it could destroy everything.

During the battle, Lu Xuanji kept running the mana of good fortune, constantly attacking, attacking violently and rhythmically, using the opponent to polish his body and tap his own potential.

At this time, many of the demon emperors were silent. They originally thought that Gu Changfeng's shot would kill Lu Xuanji with three punches and two kicks, and then who would have thought that the stalemate was still unable to decide the winner.

"God's will, this child actually understands the divine will, and will become a great weapon in the future!"

Jinwu Patriarch said, wanting to comment on one or two, but was speechless.

Divine will, this is the key to entering into a god.

Comprehend the will of the gods, may not be able to become a god;

Can not comprehend the will of God, destined to be unable to become a god.

Among the ten Nascent Soul cultivators, only one or two could comprehend the divine will.

In the Jindan realm, those who comprehend the divine will are extremely rare.

"Senior has taken a longer time to become a god, and the level of understanding of god's will is higher. It is not comparable to Lu Xuanji. After all, his understanding of god's will is limited..." said Kunpeng patriarch.

"I hope so!"

Xuanwu Patriarch said.

Boom boom boom!

On the arena, the two confronted each other, fought together, fought ***** together, and were tearing each other apart.

In the early days of the battle, Lu Xuanji was much inferior in terms of divine will and combat skills. But during the battle, Lu Xuanji kept improving and changing.

As long as you don't get killed quickly, you can progress in battle.

"Both of them are peerless hegemonic talents, and their talents are rough. I am afraid that they must show their glory and become kings and hegemony."

"I wonder who will win in the end?"

"Look! Senior has activated the secret technique."

Boom!

"Five Elements Great Capture!"

Gu Changfeng stood there, like a **** and demon, urging a secret technique, the air currents on his body intertwined, collided with each other, evolved with each other, evolved into a five-colored palm that shot down into the sky, and volleyed towards Lu Xuanji. Grasp.

Woohoo!

As if the sky suddenly became dark,

Lu Xuanji felt that in his body, all kinds of magical powers and spells were suppressed, and the tenth layer of cultivation was suppressed to the seventh layer.

"Five Elements Heavenly Sword!"

"Yin-Yang Heavenly Sword!"

"Magnetic Sky Saber!"

"Three knives in one, cut!"

Lu Xuanji motivated the secret technique, the two qi of yin and yang were circulating, the qi of the five elements was changing, and the power of the primordial magnetism was surging. And on Boom!

The two collided and kept fighting together.

The five-colored palms and the seven-colored divine knives were constantly clashing, and the force of destruction swept in all directions, tearing apart everything, and shattering all methods.

During the confrontation, the originally somewhat discordant colorful swords gradually became harmonious.

"Colorful sword, cut!"

Lu Xuanji let out a long whistle, and the power of the colorful divine sword increased. He slashed with one knife, and the five-colored palm shattered.

Gu Changfeng vomited blood in his mouth, and his breath was sluggish.

Lu Xuanji strode forward, with lotus flowers at his feet, and the seven-colored divine sword slashed again.

Break the past and present with a knife.

Gu Changfeng mobilized the magic, the Qi of the Five Elements and the Qi of Yuan Sha gathered together, turned into the Primordial Qi of the Five Elements, exuded colorful rays of light, and resisted the front.

The Seven-Colored Divine Sword slashed at it, and the five-five-element Primordial Qi shattered more than half on the spot, but Gu Changfeng also took the opportunity to dodge the lore knife.

The scattered mana condensed again, turned into a master of the five elements, and suppressed it.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides are fighting together again, the ultimate move is colliding, and the tide of destruction is wave after wave.

Click!

The Five Elements Great Capture shattered again, and the endless vitality scattered.

With another slash, the Five Elements Primordial Qi was completely shattered, and a **** trace appeared on Gu Changfeng's body.

"Gu Changfeng, die!"

Lu Xuanji urged the colorful sword to slash down, as if to annihilate everything.

"This is, you forced me!"

A flash of madness flashed in Gu Changfeng's eyes, urging the forbidden secret technique, and the five-colored rays of light above his head suddenly condensed together, turned into a divine needle, stabbed and attacked, specifically to crack the astral qi.

The Five Elements Needle!

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The Five Elements Divine Needle is condensed from the Five Elements Sha Qi, which has a terrifying ability to break defenses.

Brush brush!

The void flickered, and one after another five-colored divine needles flew, stabbing out continuously, with fast and violent speed.

Like rain, it swept over everything and drowned everything.

Lu Xuanji's expression remained motionless, the colorful divine sword kept dancing, and the sword energy swept in one after another, destroying everything, annihilating everything, confronting with the Five Elements divine needle, constantly cutting off the flying needle.

The five elements are captured and turned into five-colored palms and slapped down;

The Five Elements Primordial Qi turned into five-colored rays of light.

At this moment, the three supreme supernatural powers all swept in, mighty, turned into a terrifying general trend that swept over everything, suppressed everything, and annihilated everything.

Death is the mainstream, destruction is eternity.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, urging the colorful sword to fly up and down constantly, hacking up and down, severing the five-colored hand, shattering the Five Elements Primordial Qi, and shattering the Five Elements Divine Needle.

Letting all kinds of killer moves swept in, destruction surged, but Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, a long knife cut down the world, and a long knife suppressed everything.

If at the beginning, he was still at a disadvantage, but with the battle, the more fierce the battle, the more ferocious, like an inextinguishable **** of war, like an invincible **** of killing, suppressing everything, and the Gu Changfeng who fought back and forth again and again, his qi and blood in the air. It fluctuated violently, and the loss of mana was huge.

"Damn it! Why is he so powerful! Could it be that he is also a reincarnation of a god? Such combat power is simply beyond the control of a mere junior!"

Gu Changfeng stepped back again and again, walking back and forth on the ring relying on the supreme secret technique.

So far, he has lost the battle.

In the battle, it has completely fallen behind.

But Gu Changfeng was not discouraged in the slightest. Instead, he was determined. He kept walking around the arena, constantly digesting Lu Xuanji's mana, and relying on his powerful skills, he kept fighting back.

During the battle, constantly consume its mana.

But after a long battle, Lu Xuanji was still brave, but he couldn't take it anymore.

"Kunpeng Yaozun, save me!"

When the best time is reached, Gu Changfeng shouted loudly.

"This is a battle of life and death, and Tianzun will not take action!" Lu Xuanji said, the colorful long knife was flashing, and he was about to kill.

hum!

The next moment, a vast force enveloped the arena, and then a majestic voice resounded: "In this war, your human race has won, and the two-tier clan luck belongs to you for a hundred years, but God has the virtue of good life, he can't Die. The battle is over."

Boom!

On the arena, the heaven and the earth revolved, and unparalleled power poured down, shaking Lu Xuanji and Gu Changfeng away.

After a while, a ray of light flashed and directly took Gu Changfeng away.

Lu Xuanji slashed down with a knife, but it was empty.

"What? This power..."

Lu Xuanji was taken aback, this was the action of God Transformation Tianzun.

At the critical moment, Gu Changfeng was rescued.

He didn't expect that under the watchful eyes of the public, the demon gods would actually take action, just to prevent him from killing Gu Changfeng.

"Fellow Daoist, what does this mean?"

At this moment, a voice came from the direction of the human race.

"He can't die. I am his protector, and I will definitely protect him. As for breaching the contract, I am willing to pay an extra layer of luck to buy Changfeng's life." The demon goddess said.

Saying that, the voice disappeared.

"Can!"

The Heavenly Venerate of the human race opened the mouth and said, but it also turned into silence and disappeared.

From start to finish, just a few short sentences.

But the demon king and the real monarch of the human race were all in an uproar, with surprise, puzzlement, and even a hint of shock in their eyes.

"Tianzun shot!"

"In the past, 100,000 mountains have been at war with Chu and Yue countries for a long time. They have fought many times, fought many times, and each has a winner or loser, but I can see Tianzun's shot! This is the first time!"

"Tianzun actually gave up a layer of luck from the demon race to buy his life!"

"Gu Changfeng's identity is not simple, don't look down on Tianzun's own son! No way. When I arrived in the ring, several of Tianzun's sons died, and I didn't see Tianzun take action!"

"Trouble, there is a problem!"

Everyone opened their mouths and talked a lot.

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji flew off the ring.

The moment he stepped off the ring, he was cautious, his nerves were tense, for fear that the demon clan would not talk about martial arts, so he would give it to him directly.

At this moment, a ray of light fell on him and disappeared.

The battle is over!

After the war, the world was in an uproar.

The name of the real person Xuanji intimidates the world, and everyone knows his name.

In this battle, Zhenren Xuanji was a great hero of the human race to capture the luck of the two levels of the demon race for the human race.

The human race is cheering and celebrating.

Of course, there were also people who were holding grudges and were boiling with murderous intent towards Lu Xuanji.

In the same way, some Nascent Soul demons were also murderous towards Lu Xuanji, and they wouldn't mind hacking him to death if they had the chance.

Motivated by divine intent [Endless Red Dust Lu Xuanji felt a large amount of killing intent, so the killing intent seemed to be overwhelmed.

Just perceive for a moment. Lu Xuanji just ended his perception.

What if you hate me?

The great demon of Nascent Soul, who has the ability, kills the human race and comes to hack him to death.

As a result, it is simply not possible.

Ordinary little demons are not a big problem when they reach the human race's realm, and many great experts are too lazy to pay attention to it; but if there is a Nascent Soul demon who dares to break into the human race's realm, it may soon be besieged and killed.

Not to be hated, this is mediocrity.

If you want to rise and succeed, you must be remembered.

After defeating Gu Changfeng Buddha, he felt a lot of luck in his body, like a burning flame, as if it was going to sweep everything.

Luck is like fire.

Under such strong luck, he felt that if he went out for a walk, a magic weapon would automatically fall under his feet; if he went out and jumped off a cliff at will, he could meet the treasure of his predecessors;

If you walk around outside at will, you can be a hero to save the beauty, and you can get the beauty of the beauties and promise each other with your body.

Under this kind of luck, the training speed is also increased to a certain extent.

Someone wants to assassinate him, wants to plot against him, maybe he just had the idea that a disaster will come to him, and he will be doomed.

Someone who wants to plot against him may soon experience bad luck. Either he is meditating, or he stumbles over a stone while walking on the road.

Even if you are besieged by a strong enemy, you can save yourself from danger, and you will get some adventures later.

This is both a bonus for Child of Luck.

The child of luck, the terrifying effect brought.

Of course, such a bonus is only limited to the territory of Chu.

If you leave the country of Chu, your luck will drop a lot, and the protection of your luck will also be much lower.

At the moment of strong luck, no senior would take action against him.

Chapter 346

Under the protection of strong luck, Lu Xuanji became the most favored cub in the world.

"Is this luck?"

"Is this the blessing of fate?"

Lu Xuanji raised his head and looked at the sky, as if he wanted to understand something, but looking at the sky, it was still a blue sky, with white clouds passing by, without the slightest change.

In a trance, Lu Xuanji thought of his understanding of fate, luck, and number of breaths in the [Great Wish Technique].

In the vast world, some geniuses will be born, with outstanding aptitude, brilliance, and amazing wisdom. Unfortunately, many people did not get the favor of fate and died early.

As for who will conquer the sky, it's just the wailing of the defeated dog.

Many cultivators firmly believe that man can conquer the sky, that hard work can change everything and conquer everything, but unfortunately they are beaten in the face by reality again and again.

Only those who are blessed by fate can rise.

In the past, the perception of fate and qi was not obvious, but now it is more and more clear.

"Luck..."

Compared with the improvement of luck, it brings various benefits and benefits.

Some monks' grudges, jealousy, assassinations, etc., are small things.

One hundred thousand mountains, in a valley, has a thatched hut.

Thatched huts are just forged from bamboo and thatch, and they look very ordinary on the whole, like a mortal's house.

In front of the thatched hut, there was an old man standing with a gray beard, drinking tea leisurely, with a relaxed and comfortable expression in front of him.

Opposite the old man, there was a man in Tsing Yi, holding a gourd in his hand, drinking wine gurglingly, his eyes were blood red, unwilling, and a trace of anger.

"I am defeated, and you will lose the luck of the two layers of the demon clan!"

Gu Changfeng said, with murderous intent in his eyes.

"The real person Xuanji, but the reincarnation of the gods?"

"no!"

The old man put down his teacup and said, "I have investigated all kinds of news about Lu Xuanji, and he was born in the Lu family. The Lu family only has a small family of cultivators from the Zifu, which is very inconspicuous. It is said that when Lu Xuanji was a child, he was called by his parents. Reincarnated for the true monarch. But now it seems that he is not the reincarnation of the true monarch at all."

"His parents, just ordinary little monks, sat down not long ago!"

"I have a large pile of information there. If I want to determine his identity, I can't deduce his life trajectory at some cost. It turns out that he is not a reincarnated person."

Gu Changfeng said: "It wasn't the reincarnated person who defeated me. Whether it's comprehension, aptitude, luck, etc., they are far beyond us. If you keep growing along the way, once you become a virtuous person, you will become The confidant of our demon clan is in serious trouble! Kill him!"

Say it down here, murderous.

There is no regret medicine in life, but [reincarnation] is equivalent to taking regret medicine.

Those powerful reincarnations are very unfair to ordinary people.

Those reincarnated great powers have the cultivation perception and experience of the previous life, and also have the connections of the previous life, etc., the cultivation speed is fast, there is almost no bottleneck at all, and the fighting power of the same realm is strong.

Those so-called Tianjiao often lose miserably when they encounter reincarnated powers.

It's not that they're not good, it's that the reincarnated powers are cheating.

The two are on different starting lines, and the reincarnated has been running first for a while.

But Lu Xuanji was not a reincarnated power, but defeated him, what a peerless evildoer.

"Kill it, why don't I know it!" The old man smiled bitterly: "Just when I saved you, I also wanted to kill Lu Xuanji and kill a future powerful enemy for the demon clan, even if it was shameful to do so. At the moment when I was about to shoot, I felt a sense of palpitations!"

"Tell me directly, even if I shot at that time, I wouldn't be able to kill Lu Xuanji."

"It may be that Lu Xuanji has a hole card on his body and can escape for his life. It is also possible that the Celestial Venerable of the Human Race shot and resisted my lore blow. There may also be other reasons."

Speaking of this, the old man said again, "Not long ago, I even planned to activate a traitor in Chu country, let the traitor take action, and assassinate Lu Xuanji. But it was just the moment when this

idea came up, I felt that there was a blessing on the top of my head. , It seems that once the action is taken, something unknown will happen!"

"Lu Xuanji himself has great luck. After he captured the two layers of the demon clan's luck, he became the son of Chu's luck."

"In the territory of Chu State, no one can kill, or kill him at a huge price. I can't afford such a price!"

Gu Changfeng listened, killing intent in his eyes boiled, but it turned into helplessness.

"The son of luck is very capable of killing, especially when the luck is strong, it is very difficult to kill him!"

"First, Lu Xuanji's luck is the most prosperous in Chu country, but if he leaves Chu country and his luck drops, he will be able to kill him.

Second, luck is not omnipotent. If there are monks, relying on their powerful strength to suppress the backlash of luck, they can also kill the son of luck. Deity Transformation is still unable to resist the backlash of Qi Luck, but Refining Void is able to resist one or two. At this time, if there is a master of Lianxu who can directly take action, to see the suppression of Chu's national fortune, he can also forcibly kill Lu Xuanji under the protection of air fortune.

Third, if there is a younger generation of geniuses who defeat Lu Xuanji, the favor of fate will disappear from him and transfer to others.

Fourth, luck will not take care of someone for a long time, and the luck of Chu will stay on Lu Xuanji for a hundred years at most. After a hundred years, his luck will drop, and he will fall into the valley of luck. At that time, when the luck fell into a downturn, the calamity, the calamity, the calamity, etc. surged together. How long can he last after being transported to robbery! "

"Now is not the best time, it's better to wait for a while, until he hits the Nascent Soul a hundred years later, when he is shooting at him!"

The old man said, analyzing the future timing and changes in the situation.

"A hundred years?"

Gu Changfeng said: "A hundred years later, although his luck will be at a low point, he will also turn into a real dragon at that time. Can we succeed? In my perception, this is the best time to make a move!"

"I do know a senior who is immortal, but that senior lives in a secluded place and is calculating the changes of the heavens. He will not shoot at a Jindan Tianjiao at all... because he is disdainful!" The old man said: "In the eyes of that senior Yang, I have seen too much. A lot of geniuses, a mere human genius, it's not worth his shot!"

Gu Changfeng said silently.

The big man should be concerned about the overall situation. If you look at the overall situation too much, you will not be able to grasp the details, and it is easy to raise tigers.

Raising tigers is a hazard, nothing more than this.

Chapter 347

Under the thatched cottage, the old man was at ease, but Gu Changfeng was a little anxious.

"Now raising tigers is a problem, and in a hundred years, when his luck is exhausted, we may not be his opponents!" Gu Changfeng said: "At that time, when the young dragon becomes a real dragon, we will miss the best opportunity. He In the future, he may become a god-turning powerhouse, or even a virtual powerhouse!"

The old man smiled and said: "There are countless possibilities in life. Lu Xuanji may fall halfway and die prematurely. It is possible to become a ***** of transformation, or even to refine the power of the virtual. But in the history of the Eastern Wilderness, it is not that the human race did not give birth to the power of refining the virtual. But my demon clan still exists."

"Everything is about balance. The human race will not destroy the demon clan, and the demon clan will not destroy the human race. Because it is unnecessary, it is not good to rashly break the balance."

"Only those little people who have a small structure think about fighting and killing, saying that people who are not of our race will have different hearts. Is it possible that the same race is working together? It is impossible! When three people gather together, there is a conflict. Even if the human

race The birth of the top powerhouse will also leave the demon clan, at most it is just a bit of a miserable life for the demon clan!"

"The existence of the demon clan can also ease the internal disputes of the human race."

Gu Changfeng sighed and said, "Fellow Daoist, you will regret it!"

The old man smiled and said, "Regret, that's in the future. As for now, I can't kill him."

Gu Changfeng said, "Fellow Daoist, I plan to leave! Go to Zhongzhou!"

The old man was silent and said, "The stage in Zhongzhou is more chaotic and there are more disputes. When I get there, I can't protect fellow Daoists!"

Gu Changfeng's eyes flashed a hint of firmness, and there was a hint of unyielding: "I've already reached the eighth rank of the golden elixir, and if I want to enter the ninth rank of the flawless golden elixir, I need to absorb the immortal gold. But there is no immortal gold in the Eastern Wilderness, only There are some hidden places in Zhongzhou where Xianjin exists, this is my chance!"

"In this life, if you can't condense the ninth rank, it is better to transform the Tao!"

Saying this, a trace of madness flashed in his eyes.

Originally, he planned to stay for a while, constantly polishing the foundation, and better survive in the land of Zhongzhou.

But after being defeated by Lu Xuanji, he was completely firm in his Taoism.

Can't stop, can't hesitate.

If you hesitate any longer, the situation will be even more dangerous.

It's not scary to lose once, but it's scary to lose again and again.

It's not scary to lose once or twice, and you can say that you won't be arrogant or discouraged.

"Okay! Daoist friends are going well all the way. I hope that Daoist friends have a good chance of proving Dao and refining the virtual!" The old man said: "I still have some contacts in Zhongzhou, but I can protect Daoist friends for one or two. But Daoist friends still have to be careful. Zhongzhou people don't teach martial arts. De, if you can't fight one-on-one, you can fight in a group, and if you can't fight in a group, you can call your parents, or smash it with a high-level spirit treasure."

"If you are in danger, don't hold back, fellow Daoist, remember to run a lot, it's not shameful to lose, and there is a green hill left, so don't be afraid of burning out."

Gu Changfeng also smiled and said, "I'll pay attention, I'm not a piece of **** that can't afford to lose."

The old man exhorted, and said some words of exhortation. There was worry in his words, but more helplessness.

This friend, when it comes to aptitude and understanding, is above him. As for his shortcomings, he is too proud and arrogant.

I tried to persuade it several times, but to no avail.

There is no way to do this. This friend started from qi training, and reached the peak of God Transformation. He pushed all the way, suppressing strong enemies, and he never lost.

This kind of life experience is also destined to be a little proud of his temperament.

Until he met Lu Xuanji and suffered his first big defeat in his life.

Such a defeat made him a little hysterical and a little nervous, but he was fortunately supported; but later he went from one extreme to another.

Boom boom boom!

In the depths of the Hundred Thousand Mountains, in the Qilin Mountains, a terrifying aura suddenly rose.

The breath evolves in the void and turns into colorful colors.

Multicolored rays of light swept across a hundred miles of land, and the void rang in bursts. A huge purple unicorn stood on the cloud and let out a roar.

After a long time, the vision disappeared.

At a certain mountain peak, the door of the cave opened, and a woman in a skirt walked out. She was wearing a light green dress, her long hair was golden, her skin was as delicate as snow, and her bright eyes were like stars.

The graceful figure, bulging forward and backward, shows the feminine style.

"Sister, come and see me!"

At this moment, a voice came.

After the blonde girl heard the news, she disappeared, and after a while, she arrived in a cave.

"Third brother, what happened?"

The unicorn saint asked.

"Sister, Wucan Yaozun lost to Lu Xuanji!" The Qilin Patriarch smiled and said, "The arrogant human race who lost to you back then has the potential to transform into a dragon. No, he has become a real dragon. At least many demon emperors can't wait to tear them apart. Abandon him, but he can't help it!"

Said, handed a jade slip.

The unicorn saint took the jade slip with a complicated expression, "The reincarnation of the gods is all defeated by him, can I still defeat him?"

This life is the second life of the Kirin Holy Maiden.

The first generation of the Kirin Saintess was the emperor of the Kirin clan, and the elder sister of the current Kirin patriarch. She practiced to the half-step God Transformation Realm, and at the moment of impacting God Transformation, she failed.

On the eve of his fall, he forcibly reversed his fate and lived out his second life.

With the foundation of the first life, she has a great grasp of entering into a god.

But Lu Xuanji was good, and directly defeated the reincarnation of God Transformation, the colorful demon.

The Five-colored Demon Venerable may not know its name among the younger generation, but it is well-known among the older generation, and it is extremely famous.

"Is he the reincarnation of Tianzun, or the reincarnation of the great power?"

The unicorn saint asked.

"No, not at all!" The Qilin Patriarch said, "I motivated the Qilin Eye to gain insight into the origin of its soul. Although the fog blocks some things, I can't see clearly, but some things can be seen. He It's not the reincarnation of God Transformation, nor the reincarnation of Refining the Void, it's just an ordinary Human Race cultivator!"

The unicorn saint said: "Such a monster of the human race is even more terrifying, and it should be killed!"

Qilin Patriarch said: "Many insiders have already taken action, but it is hard to say whether they will kill or not."

Human race powerhouses are not paper, and Lu Xuanji is also a first-class powerhouse. It is extremely difficult to kill them in the human race's territory.

However, whether it is successful or not, it is important to take a few shots.

Otherwise, how to be willing.

"Will Kunpeng Yaozun take action?" asked the unicorn saint.

"No, the stronger one is, the more he cares about his own destiny, his own path, he doesn't know and dare not!" Qilin Patriarch smiled: "In the world, only the weak give up their lives for the strong and sacrifice themselves selflessly. ; There may be the strong fighting for the weak, fighting for life and death!"

Chapter 348

In the past, he was filthy and insignificant, and he became famous all over the world in one fell swoop.

Along with the gambling battle in the arena, the three battles ended. In this battle for luck, the Terran lost two and won one.

But in the end, the human race won.

Just because in the last battle, Lu Xuanji won and won the two-level luck of the one hundred thousand mountain demon clan in one fell swoop. This is a huge loss for the demon clan, but it is a huge gain for the human clan.

The human race is boiling and cheering.

This means that for at least a hundred years, the human race will overwhelm the demon race, not only for the sake of face, but also for a huge amount of luck.

In just a hundred years, the Chu State will produce talents in large numbers, and the probability of breaking through will also increase accordingly.

Some people are happy, some people are sad, and some people are boiling with killing intent, it seems that they will completely annihilate him.

At this time, in the cave, a guest came.

It was Jin Xi.

At this time, he was wearing a white palace suit, with a golden phoenix hairpin on his head, and holding a large gourd in his hand.

He waved his hand and threw a big gourd and said, "This is your reward."

Lu Xuanji took the gourd and weighed it carefully, only to see that there were natural Dao patterns in it. This was a naturally grown spiritual treasure, which had not yet been forged, and had infinite possibilities.

This gourd is one of the rewards of the ring competition.

Jin Xi introduced: "In the Jinwu lineage, there is a sixth-grade spiritual root, and a gourd can be born every three hundred years. The gourd has a natural Dao pattern inside, which is the supreme material for forging magic weapons. It can be turned into a fifth-grade magic weapon."

"You can sacrifice and refine this gourd a little, and turn it into a wine gourd, or a medicine gourd, or an immortal slaying gourd, or a Gu insect gourd, or something else. It's equivalent to rewarding a fifth-grade magic weapon. "

"This gourd, is there any problem?"

Lu Xuanji asked with a frown.

"No problem." Jin Xi smiled and said, "Don't worry about this! I have a fifth-grade medicinal gourd, which can nourish the medicinal herbs, and the medicinal medicinals can be stored for a long time. You can try to put the gourd, Refining it into a magic weapon in the heart!"

"By the way, there are these!"

Saying that, he handed another storage bag.

Lu Xuanji opened it, and inside there were 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones, 10,000 top-grade spirit stones, and some magical materials.

100,000 mid-grade spirit stones are enough, but more than 10,000 high-grade spirit stones are so expensive that even True Monarch Nascent Soul is moved by them, which can be called a large sum of money.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"These are what you deserve, after all, you almost killed a reincarnated Heavenly Venerate!" Jin Xi laughed: "A reincarnation of a **** is in control of divine will, and three supreme divine powers, each divine power at least It has reached the point of success. But when I met you, it was unfortunate, and you were cut to the ground with a long knife, and I was almost cut to death!"

"It's also thanks to Kunpeng Daozun's shot, otherwise a reincarnation of a **** will fall into your hands!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and said, "Am I that arrogant? I almost hacked to death a reincarnated god!"

Jin Xi was speechless, this prospective Taoist companion was very smart in some aspects, but very slow in some aspects.

"The Wucai Tianzun is the supreme powerhouse of the 100,000-strong mountain demon clan, the great monk of the ninth level of divine transformation, who has already comprehended a little mystery of nothingness. His divine meaning is [sword breaking mountains and rivers]. The Yuan Qi and the Five Elements Divine Needle are three supreme supernatural powers."

"Among the older generation, he is a famous one, and he was a great one. He was reincarnated and rebuilt for some reason. It was only Jindan cultivation, but it was also overwhelming. At least at the

time of Jindan, I couldn't beat him. Those reincarnated, with memories of previous lives, are equivalent to cheating in a way."

"Wucai Tianzun, in his lifetime, he had many friends and descendants of blood. Kunpeng Monster Race is one of his friends and one of his guardians."

"At that time, in order to rescue him, the Kunpeng monster clan also paid a huge price!"

Jin Xi spoke up, telling the story of Wucai Tianzun and Kunpeng Tianzun.

Listening to Lu Xuanji, his teeth hurt slightly.

It turned out that Gu Changfeng was so arrogant, but I underestimated him.

Jin Dan becomes a real person, Yuan Ying becomes a real monarch, and a **** becomes a god.

He almost cut down a Heavenly Venerate.

"Am I really that strong?"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi smiled and said, "Do you know what's going on outside? Everyone says that Zhenren Xuanji has the ability to transform into a god, and when he was born, the purple energy floated for three thousand miles. The mother of Zhenren Xuanji often said that my son Xuanji had The wealth of the gods. Everyone in the world spreads your reputation."

However, Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "This is a flattery!"

"You just understand!" Jin Xi said, "The so-called true monarch aptitude, divine transformation aptitude, just listen to it outside, don't take it seriously. If one of ten divine transformation aptitudes can enter into divine transformation, it is not bad. You know, there are countless monsters out there who want to kill you. There are also countless human powerhouses who also want to kill you!"

"Of course, for some reason, they can't take action in the open. But if you're alone, I don't mind killing you! The tree is big, the wind and the wind shake the tree, and people are famous and bereaved."

Lu Xuanji said, "I know, but for luck, I have to do this!"

Jin Xi said: "For safety, don't stay ten steps away from me. Within ten steps, I will keep you safe. But beyond ten steps, it is uncertain!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and agreed, slightly worried: "What if the demon clan attacked my Lu family?"

"Will not!"

Jin Xi said: "Until they kill you, the Lu family is safe, they can't afford such a price. Even if the worst happens and the Lu family is destroyed, as long as you live to marry a wife, take a concubine, and take in thirty Several female nuns continue to have children. Maybe three hundred years later, there will be another Lu family!"

"Destroying the Lu family doesn't mean much to the demon clan."

"Of course, I can only guarantee the general safety of the Lu family. If a cultivator goes outside and is killed by some cultivator, I can't control it."

Lu Xuanji said gratefully, "Thank you!"

"Let's go!"

Jin Xi said.

After a while, the two of them sat on the flying boat and disappeared.

Looking at the two people who have gone away countless monks flashed killing thoughts, malicious surging, but they turned silent after a while.

"Interesting, Zhenjun Xiyue guarding this is not easy to kill!"

"True Monarch Xiyue, don't you want the old cow to eat the tender grass!"

"I think it's possible!"

"You don't repair, you shameless bitch."

Countless people were preparing to assassinate Lu Xuanji.

Of course, many killer assassins may have been killed before they had contact with Lu Xuanji.

The situation is fluctuating, and countless people are calculating and planning.

In just a moment, he arrived at Lu's house.

Lu Xuanji arranged everything and began to distribute rewards, and the monks who participated in the battle cheered. As for those monks who did not participate in the war, they were envious and regretful.

Chapter 349

Time is passing, staying in the Lu family for a year,

Lu Xuanji arranged everything for the Lu family.

At the same time, Jin Xi also started a showdown with Ye Wanyi.

"Sister, come with me, let's live in Ziyang Mountain together!" Jin Xi said: "I once told Xuanji, don't leave me ten steps away. Within ten steps of me, I will keep you safe."

"Xuanji has deep feelings for you, I don't want him to cry because of your death!"

"Senior, what do you mean?"

Ye Wanyi asked.

Especially for the word sister, I am a little flattered.

The former ancestor Jin was her idol and the person she admired in her heart, but now this senior is called her sister.

There is only one explanation, that is, he fell in love with her Taoist companion.

Do you want to work together, just how proud the senior is, how can he take a fancy to him.

"It doesn't make any sense. After we arrive at Ziyang Mountain, let's live together the three of us!" Jin Xi said, "It's my territory, it's safer to live there!"

Ye Wanyi said, "Senior, but are you interested in my husband?"

"Yes!"

Jin Xi said, trying to pretend to be calm, but when she spoke, her face was blushing.

Ye Wanyi said puzzled: "Senior, he is True Monarch Yuan Ying, why do you like my husband. Outsiders call my husband and say that he has the ability to transform God, but that's just flattering, senior won't believe it! What kind of person is senior? Senior is a high-ranking existence, why do you want to compete with a little girl for a husband!"

"Working with each other as a husband, wouldn't it be a loss of senior's face!"

Jin Xi's face was blushing, but he still said: "At that time, I was the Jindan real person who just went up, and Xuanji was just a foundation-building cultivator. We seemed to exist in two different paths, and we didn't communicate with each other. Later, I When he preached on Ziyang Mountain, he sat in the crowd and listened to the sermon."

"At that time, he was very inconspicuous."

"I set up the next three tests. After the test, I found that he was a person with great luck. I decided to accept him as a disciple. He refused, and it was nothing at that time. I just thought he was interesting and paid attention to him."

"Later, I fell into the calculations of the Golden Crow. My soul was injured and my life was in danger. At that time, he sent weather to help me resolve the wound of the soul, so that I could survive. Did he save my life?"

"In order to reward him, I let him enter the Ascension Tower to get some benefits. Sure enough, he is a monk with great luck. After entering the Ascension Tower, he transformed from a mortal body to a pure Yang Dao body, and also obtained a supreme treasure. Own it privately, but give it to me instead!"

"At that time, I had a little bit of heartbeat, and even cut out a clone with the help of the treasure of the clan. Later, I planned to attack the Jindan 9th turn, but the 9th turn was too difficult, and I fell into a life of nine deaths. It was he who saved me. Help me to enter the Golden Core Nine Turns."

"Not only that, at the moment of impacting the Nascent Soul, I was originally a near-death, and then I used his luck, but I succeeded abruptly!"

"As the so-called life-saving grace, you should promise yourself with your body. I am a bad person and a rude person. I have saved my life three times in a row, so I plan to promise my life. I can't live without him, and I plan to repay it with the rest of my life. His life-saving grace!"

"Mystery is very powerful. In the future, it may become Nascent Soul, or even God Transformation. But that is the future. There are countless possibilities and variables in the future. , Without the protection of the strong, it is a pity to die!"

"I'd like to be his guardian, shield him from the wind and waves, and fight against each other! If you want to kill the mystery, then step over me."

Speaking of this, Jin Xi's eyes flashed a trace of firmness and no regrets.

"Sister Wanyi, if you feel wronged and want to be divorced, I can give you some resources to support you all the way to Nascent Soul. When a husband and wife are together, they should be together and separated, and don't become enemies."

Ye Wanyi looked silently and said, "When I married my husband, I didn't think much about it, it was just to repay the family's kindness of upbringing. But later, my husband was very kind to me, and he had a double rest. That way. The double rest exercises that I have used are not very helpful to my husband, but they are of great help to me."

"Later, it transformed my spiritual roots, the water and fire spirit roots into ice spirit roots, and the mortal body into an ice soul Dao body. Originally, I could only become a Zifu at most, but I was forced to become a golden elixir. I kept breaking myself. Limit. Correspondingly, my husband has also lost a lot!"

"Because it took too much time to make pills and cultivate spiritual medicines, the speed of cultivation has dropped a lot. According to his qualifications, he could have been able to condense golden pills a hundred years earlier. But for me, for the Lu family, he It was abruptly delayed for a hundred years!"

"Many times, the Lu family, me, the first elder, we dragged down his cultivation!"

Ye Wanyi rambled, talking about the past of the two of them getting along.

Said happy things, could not help laughing.

"At the right moment, Xuanji is like a child. He is a little stubborn and a little reluctant to give up. He is reluctant to give up too many things. Don't care about that!"

"In his eyes, immortality and immortality are never important, but the rare person in front of him."

Having said this, Ye Wanyi called out, "Sister, you will have to take care of your husband in the future!"

Jin Xi said: "When we got to Ziyang Mountain, the three of us lived together. I don't understand something, my sister needs to give some more advice!"

Ye Wanyi suddenly asked, "Sister, are you two together?"

Jin Xi blushed and said, "Not yet!"

"You are observant!"

Ye Wanyi smiled and said, com was in close contact at this time, and this legendary woman was no different from a little girl at this time.

I don't know how my husband can make such a woman fall in love.

As for the life-saving grace, it can be said as a joke, but it cannot be taken seriously.

There are many ways to repay the life-saving grace, and it is not necessary to promise each other.

If there is no love, no amount of life-saving grace will be in vain.

Ye Wanyi said: "Husband, in a luck, I obtained a double rest exercise called [Yin-Yang Transformation], there are no all kinds of taboo secret techniques, no supreme ultimate move, no top-level magical powers, just to increase the sexiness of men and women. If you are together in the future, you can rest together."

As he spoke, he opened his mouth to speak the content of the scriptures.

Jin Xi listened with surprise on her face, "It turned out to be a yin and yang change. It's just a rumor about my sister's potion. If it is rumored, some old monsters will come to the door and come looking for trouble."

"You guys have great luck, great chance!"

Chapter 350

Listening to the scriptures on the change of yin and yang, Jin Xi said: "The change of yin and yang is the fundamental technique of the Hehuan Demon, but after a long period of time, the content of the scriptures has been tampered with and revised constantly. There are about dozens of versions, with different flavors, and each has its own development direction."

"These verses are difficult to distinguish between true and false,"

"But when I heard your scripture just now, I was a little skeptical. This is the original version..."

Saying that, Jin Xi read out three versions of [Yin-Yang Transformation] again.

One version of Yin-Yang Changes focuses on harvesting and nourishing; another version of Yin-Yang Changes focuses on changes, and there is another version of Yin-Yang Changes that focuses on Yin-Yang.

Among these versions, half of the content of Yin and Yang changes overlapped, and half of the content was different.

Ye Wanyi frowned slightly as she listened to these versions of the yin and yang changes.

These versions are obviously not as powerful as that version.

"Could it be that it's really the original version?" Ye Wanyi said.

"It may or may not be."

Jin Xi said: "I can only confirm the grade of this version. On top of many versions, even if it is not the original version, it is a higher-grade version. If you are informed of the news by the Acacia magic blood of Yue Kingdom, you will be in big trouble! "

Ye Wanyi nodded.

Leaving this topic, the two were talking again, giggling, and soon became close sisters

Three years later, when everyone left.

Lu Xuanji was slightly reluctant.

This time, I have to leave the Lu family for a long time, and I cannot return to the Lu family.

This is a good thing for the Lu family.

At least, in the eyes of many enemies, the status of the Lu family in his heart will decline.

The threat to the Lu family was correspondingly lower.

If he continued to live in the Lu family, he might encounter various attacks every three days, and the Lu family would be in constant disaster.

"Xuanji, the Lu family will live a stable life without you. When the child grows up, parents must learn to let go. Similarly, the family has developed to a certain point, and they must learn to let go!" Jin Xi said, "There are some things you can't do too much. Too much, too much, but not good!"

"I also understand the reason, but I'm just a little reluctant!" Lu Xuanji said, "Let's go!"

The flying boat was advancing and disappeared into the clouds.

Just a moment, that is, to Ziyang Mountain, the flying boat stopped.

Jin Xi arranged everything.

In a nearby cave dwelling, Lu Xuanji lived and lived a long time away from each other.

It is also covered by a formation, even if the Nascent Soul lurker wants to break through here, it will take a certain amount of time.

Entering the cave, I felt Jin Xi's enthusiasm and a trace of affection.

Lu Xuanji felt a little ashamed in his heart.

Running the exercises, breathing in the spiritual energy, the spiritual energy suddenly rolled in, continuously entering the body and being refined, turning into a trace of mellow magic power, nourishing the body, strengthening the blood, from the flesh, bones, skin, five internal organs. The six fu-organs, meridians, etc., are tempered in every detail.

Round after round, endlessly, constantly tempering the physique.

The cultivation base is slowly improving.

At the same time, it is also summing up the battle.

In that battle, he slashed everything with a long knife, broke all kinds of killer moves, and once again showed the majesty of that supreme supernatural power.

The power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, and the power of Yuan magnetism, he controls one or two;

But for the power of time and the power of space, the control is a little worse.

In the attack of spells, it has more than explosive power and strong destructive power, but it has certain deficiencies in skills.

Swipe!

A seven-color divine sword appeared on the palm of the hand, and the light of the sword was flashing and dancing up and down.

Murderous, destruction is surging, annihilating everything.

"No, no, there is a problem with the rune combination here!"

"There is a lot of power of the five elements here, which is not in harmony with the power of yin and yang, and there is a lot of power of yuan magnetism here. It's not right, it's wrong!"

Lu Xuanji continued to comprehend, constantly combined various runes, reorganized various powers, and constantly made new arrangements and combinations, and adjusted runes.

There is no strongest practice in the world, only the one that suits you best.

Many monks have modified the exercises of their predecessors and evolved their own exercises.

My own practice is often inferior to those of my predecessors.

But there are still people who continue to create themselves in this way.

Because it fits.

What suits you is the best.

I don't know if the shoes are suitable or not, but my feet know it.

Constantly adjusting the combination, finally finished the enlightenment after three months.

Buzz!

At this moment, the seven-colored long road danced, and its power increased by a full layer compared to the past.

"Not bad!"

Lu Xuanji was overjoyed, with an indescribable joy.

At this time, in terms of magical powers and rune combinations, it is very different from the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Cosmos Origin Magnetic Starlight Extermination Divine Sword], not to say that it is surpassed, but to become more suitable for oneself.

The strongest is worse than the one that suits you best.

The cheetah is fast, then I transplant the leg of the cheetah, and I can run as fast as the cheetah, which is impossible.

Take out that gourd and study something.

At this moment, there was a creaking sound in the storage bag, and a fist-sized flying insect flew out of the worm tank.

With golden wings, cute eyes, and a round golden body, it looks like a chubby baby.

It is the gold worm.

But at this moment, the aura on the Gold Devouring Insect was changing, exuding a trace of coercion, it was the Nascent Soul Great Demon.

The gold-devouring worm once again broke the shackles of the race, broke the limitation of life, and became a Nascent Soul monster.

Open the formation, move the gold-devouring worms to the outside of the formation, and begin to transcend the Nascent Soul Tribulation.

In the calamity, one after another thunder and lightning struck down.

The power of the robbery is very low, it is only equivalent to a turn of Jindan.

"Still weak!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless, Lei Jie, the gold-devouring worm, was weak and pitiful.

The first catastrophe, the power is only the lethality of Zhujindan.

The power of the ninth robbery is only the fifth rank of Jindan.

In just a hundred years, it is to enter the Nascent Soul realm, the speed is a bit fast, but the combat power is still low.

The gold-devouring worm in the early Nascent Soul was only the sixth-rank Jindan in terms of combat power, making it the weakest Jin Yuanying monster in history.

Its existence has lowered the downline of the Primordial Infant Monster Beast.

It can't be blamed on it, but the lower limit and combat power of the bugs are too low.

It was like the bug of a certain hundred-year-old soul beast among Douluo, which could be called the soul beast with the worst combat power.

Squeak!

With the golden light flashing, a fist-sized bee landed on his shoulders. Lu Xuanji stretched out his hand and stroked the golden bug, feeling the change in its body. There was a force circulating inside, and there was a Yuan Yuan in its body. Ying, it proves that she is the Yuan Ying monster.

The gold-devouring worm is already a Nascent Soul monster, and the power in its body is only sixty Jiazi.

At this time, Lu Xuanji was only four turns of Jindan, and his mana reached 900 Jiazi.