

Cultivation 351

Chapter 351

After arriving at Jindan, the strength of a cultivator depends on mana, magic weapons, magical powers, secret techniques, fighting will, state of mind, Dao perception, geographical environment, etc. The so-called mana is only one of the criteria for measuring cultivators, and there is no absolute strength. weak.

But mana is still one of the important indicators to measure the strength of a monk.

Among the monks of the human race, in the early stage of Jindan, it was 100 Jiazi, in the early stage of Nascent Soul, it was 1,000 Jiazi, and in the early stage of Spirit Transformation, it was 10,000 Jiazi.

This is the human standard.

But among those top divine beasts, the amount of mana is even higher than that of humans.

According to legend, the Kunpeng lineage has the most powerful mana, and can be called the king of mana. In the early stage of Jindan, the mana was 300 Jiazi, and in the initial stage of Nascent Soul, it was 5,000.

These top-level divine beasts, relying on their powerful mana, can fight across levels, and they are a ferocious mess.

But the corresponding gold-devouring worms lowered the lower limit of the Nascent Soul.

In the early stage of Jindan, the mana is one Jiazi;

In the early days of Nascent Soul, the mana was sixty Jiazi.

The gold-devouring worm is already in the Nascent Soul realm, but the amount of mana is not as powerful as that of the human Jindan cultivator... why do you want it?

Lu Xuanji looked at the cute bug resentfully.

The golden bee's cute eyes flashed with grievance, and said, "Master?"

"Hey, you can talk!"

Lu Xuanji asked curiously.

In the stage of foundation building, many monsters have refined their horizontal bones and can speak. If it were those top divine beasts, they would be able to speak during the Qi refining stage.

The gold-devouring worms only began to speak at the Nascent Soul stage.

"Owner!"

The gold-devouring worm cried, the voice was cute, soft, soft and pleasant.

Listening to the heart, it seems that the sound is melted.

never mind!

Can't fight, can't fight!

Quan Dang has a pet.

"Xiaojin, after entering Nascent Soul, what magical powers do you have?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Gold-devouring worm said: "There is no magical power, one is to devour metal, and the other is speed."

"That's not bad!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Go ahead and eat!"

Said, began to feed the fairy gold.

The gold-devouring worm screamed happily and began to eat the immortal gold. After swallowing 100 grams of immortal gold, the body was swaying, and it was about to enter the worm bag.

"Is this the Yuan Ying?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling the change of the Gold Devouring Insect.

Although the gold-devouring worm is very weak and can be called the weakest Nascent Soul in the world, after all, it is the Nascent Soul monster. They sign contracts with each other, and then clearly perceive the changes of the gold-devouring worm, gain insight into the mysteries of its Nascent Soul, and the changes in its body. .

Nascent Soul was running slightly, and immediately a large amount of spiritual energy surged. As it entered it, after refining it, it spread into the body. The flesh body was constantly growing, and the potential of life was improving, just like a mass of dead wood. Changing, evolving towards steel.

Life is evolving.

Insight into its mysteries, some thresholds about Nascent Soul, some mysteries, etc., all flow in the soul.

As if thinking of something, Lu Xuanji directly took out the gourd and began to forge the fifth-grade spiritual treasure.

Fifth-grade Lingbao, corresponding to Yuanying Zhenjun.

Even in the eyes of Nascent Soul cultivator, it is extremely rare and precious, but at this moment, he intends to forge an insect-raising gourd.

It took ten years to forge the magic weapon.

The gourd is purple-gold, and there are Dao patterns on it. The Dao patterns are real and mysterious. There is a Dao rhythm emerging in it, and a supreme mystery rises in it.

The space inside the gourd is very large, about a hundred cubic meters, and there are traces of green water droplets in it, which is the Diliu Paddle.

Inside, the grade of Emperor Liu Pao has reached the fifth rank, which is almost a great supplement to the fifth rank monsters, and it is even more delicious for the gold-devouring worms.

Squeak!

The gold-devouring worm rejoiced and entered the gourd.

Feeling the environment here, there is a strong demonic energy in it, which is most suitable for the growth of the demon clan, and has built a nest.

It is flashing again, and it is absorbing the breath of the emperor's paddle.

Wandering in the gourd, shouting cheerfully.

"Thank you master!"

The Gold Devourer shouted hard: "At most two hundred years, I will be able to step into the transformation of God!"

"congratulation!"

Lu Xuanji smiled lightly, but he didn't have much hope for the Gold Devouring Insect.

In the realm of transformation, the gold-devouring worm is still the weakest in combat, and it may not even be able to beat some Nascent Soul cultivators.

What a pity!

Time passed, and another twenty years passed in the blink of an eye.

During these 20 years, Lu Xuanji sat in the cave, constantly breathing out the spiritual energy, running the Dong Tianzhu, and a trace of spiritual energy flowed out and entered the dantian.

In the dantian, the golden core is running, as if a black hole is constantly absorbing the spiritual energy of the outside world, running life and death, refining its essence.

Jindan is constantly growing, from the particle state of the past, to the size of a watermelon.

The pure yang real fire is not only burning, but also forging the golden elixir. After the baptism of the flame, the golden elixir becomes more and more splendid, like a hundred refining real gold, which is immortal.

The mana is growing, and it is already 1,200 Jiazi mana.

At this time, the tyrannical power of mana is not inferior to the monks in the early Nascent Soul.

Not only the mana is improving, but with the scouring of the mana of creation, the physical body is constantly changing, the qi and blood are rich like a humanoid beast; , Good search immortals come in general.

The pure yang real fire was running round after round on the body, constantly being born and extinguished.

After a long time, the golden core was compressed again, the size of the watermelon was continuously compressed to the size of a sesame seed, and turned into a small black spot, running in the dantian.

The compressed Jindan body is smaller, but the mana becomes more refined.

brush!

Lu Xuanji pointed a finger, and the mana ejected, making a chirp sound in the void, as if to penetrate everything.

A little mana now can knock out a half mana.

"Golden Core Fifth Rank, it's finally done!"

Feeling the changes in his body and the tyrannical power of creation, Lu Xuanji was slightly overjoyed, with an indescribable joy in his heart.

With the improvement of his cultivation, ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators could not kill him, and his security was greatly improved.

"I can't be careless, I can only compete with the weakest Nascent Soul. But if the demon clan takes action, it will definitely not be the weakest Nascent Soul, but the powerful Nascent Soul cultivator. If I am proud, I will go. To deal with the enemy, you must die in the doomsday!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and suppressed the impetuosity in his heart.

After suppressing the skyrocketing cultivation base brought a trace of pride.

People cannot be proud, and once they are proud, problems can easily arise.

When I walked out of the cave, I felt everything about Ziyang Mountain.

"Where's Hong Fu?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

At this moment, a woman came, dressed in white, and her breath was already on the third floor of the Purple Mansion.

"Meet the master!"

Hong Fu stepped forward.

"Has something big happened in these years?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Hong Fu said: "In these years no major events have happened, but all kinds of small things, troublesome things continue one after another!"

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In front of the cave, Hong Fu was wearing white clothes, white jade like snow, skin like jade, long black hair tied up, and there was a trace of fairy spirit in the holy body.

In less than one hundred and fifty years after cultivating immortals, she is the Zifu of Zheng Dao.

This speed is faster than many geniuses of the same generation.

Such a fast speed, of course, there are reasons for her efforts, but the key is the guidance of Zhenjun Xiyue, as well as various resources.

"In the past 30 years, eight Jindan assassins came to Ziyang Mountain and wanted to kill their masters, but they were discovered by True Monarch Xiyue and beheaded. There were also two old Nascent Soul True Monarchs, He also lurked in Ziyang Mountain, and was killed by True Monarch Xiyue!" Hong Fu said, "Recently, it just stopped for a while."

Her words were simple and even dry, but the danger in them was self-evident.

In any major power, Jin Dan is a high-level existence, but eight consecutive deaths; Nascent Soul is considered a giant in any place, but two died.

Such danger is self-evident.

"During the continuous fierce battle, True Monarch Xiyue was also injured, and it is said that he is currently recovering from his injuries. At this time, in Ziyang Mountain, there is True Monarch Qinglian sitting in charge." Hongfu said, and he was about to say something more.

The next moment, a beam of light shone down, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already in the cave.

In the cave, sapphire jade is the wall, warm jade is the bed, and a woman is sitting on it, wearing a cyan coat, with white jade-like arms, a bright neck, and bright eyes, exuding a trace of arrogance, like an arrogant peacock .

At this moment, holding a teacup in his hand, he is sipping tea lightly.

"You came?"

Qinglian Zhenjun said.

"How is Xi'er?" Lu Xuanji asked, "How is her injury?"

"She is very good. The so-called serious injury is just to hide people's eyes and ears. She just wants to fish and attract some strong people to attack. It's a pity that those people seem to be very shrewd and are no longer fooled. Therefore, Xiyue is also clear. On the surface, he continued to retreat, and continued to recover from his injuries. But he actually left and took Ye Wanyi to a secret realm of ice and snow, which is suitable for a cultivator of ice spirit root!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "Ziyang Mountain, now I said it. You should step back!"

His tone was cold, as if he was talking to a stranger.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, but a flash of anger flashed later, and he stepped forward and approached Qinglian.

Go straight up and hug her.

"What are you doing?" Qinglian sensed the man who was close at hand, felt the breath of intimacy, the sense of familiarity, the heart was excited, the body was hot, but subconsciously resisted, waving her hand Push outside.

But at the moment of the shot, he was worried about hurting him.

The strength was declining, and it was only light when it hit Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji didn't pay attention to this, and went forward to hug her waist and stroked her.

She straightened her face and went straight to kiss her.

"You let go!"

Qinglian resisted.

I just said half of the words, and I was blocked abruptly. What I couldn't say was just a touch of lingering, and a feeling of drunkenness.

As if drunk, as if in a coma.

Reason is falling, emotion is rising, passion is rising.

Lingering, loving me and me, I don't know the passage of time, I don't know the changes of all things.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Qinglian gasped, her face flushed, as if she had a fever, as if she was sick, and said, "No, no, you are not good? You are really a bad person!"

"Qinglian, Xiyue is one body, why did you reject me!"

Lu Xuanji said, plausibly and impassionedly: "As quasi-daoist companions, we should get closer, shouldn't we?"

"No, this is not good. Reason tells me that this is not good!" Qinglian said, but her words were soft, weak and lacking in persuasion.

"Get used to it, it's natural!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"You are a bad person!"

Qing Lian said angrily, running the exercise, and a trace of counterattack was surging, and she was about to break free.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji was also working hard, holding on like that.

Qing Lian was about to exert her strength again and resisted again, but at the moment when she exerted her strength, she was attacked again, her body became soft, as if she had lost her bones, and she became dizzy.

Once again occupied, the body was captured everywhere, and the city was occupied.

Until the end, most of the clothes on the body were removed, and it became the moment when the big white sheep was about to be eaten.

Only then did he wake up.

boom!

Pushing harder, he hit and said, "Don't do this, we're running out of time!"

With a flustered expression, he put on his clothes, panting slightly, with a trace of panic.

"We don't have the time, and now the double break is of limited benefit to you. Only when you reach the moment of the big bottleneck, when you hit the tenth turn of Jindan, can you play the biggest role!"

Thinking back on some things, Qinglian seemed to have found a suitable reason, and said, "The difficulty of Jindan ten turns is beyond the imagination of the world? How can it be enough if you don't make some preparations!"

Lu Xuanji also said: "Okay, everything is up to you!"

But at this moment, the mind is reflecting.

He is not a person in a hurry, but just now the desire is rising, and it seems that it is difficult to suppress.

Just now, if Qinglian hadn't stopped him, the two would have had a relationship.

Not that you can't, but the timing is wrong.

The devil is at work!

After 30 years of continuous retreat, after the cultivation base has risen, the inner demon is also rising.

Under the influence of inner demons, human desires expand infinitely and do things that they usually dare not do.

"Husband, don't be annoyed!"

Qing Lian said, stepped forward to kiss him, and went forward to comfort him.

"It's just a pity!"

Lu Xuanji said Husband, if I can't bear it anymore, I can ask Hongfu to come! Qing Lian said: "Also, Long Xuan can do it too, I will summon Long Xuan now!" "

"No!"

Lu Xuanji stopped immediately.

"No, I want it!" At this moment, Qinglian smiled, with a charming smile, like a little witch, with a hint of evil in front of the holy, "Husband, do you know what my physique is? ? Xiyue cut off half of her origin, injected it into my body, and evolved into a demon body!"

"What is the magic way? The magic way does not mean evil, but it means doing whatever you want."

"Husband, don't force yourself, forcibly suppress your desires. You must be happy in life, longevity is hard to find, the future is unpredictable, and everything in the future is unpredictable. It is better to enjoy the joy in front of you and the beauty that is close at hand."

"Hongfu, Long Xuan, come here!"

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In the cave, True Monarch Qinglian blushed and his body was slightly damp. Thinking back on the scene just now, he was embarrassed.

But at this moment, True Monarch Qinglian felt that Lu Xuanji was in a wrong state.

Motivating the body of the demons is to feel the traces of demonic energy entangled in his heart, the demons are breeding, the evil thoughts are breeding, there is no shadow and no form.

These evil thoughts magnify the desires in the heart.

At this point, there are two ways to resolve the demons.

One is sitting on the spot, she is urging the Qinglian secret technique, suppressing its inner demon, and constantly killing its demonic energy; the other is releasing the inner demon, and after releasing it, the inner demon will be reduced a lot.

After a moment of hesitation, True Monarch Qinglian decided to choose the second one.

Not for the others, because she likes it that way.

"Long Xuan, Hongfu, come quickly!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said, and the voice transmission summoned.

"Cough cough, this is not good!" Lu Xuanji said, there was embarrassment in his words, and he was a little restless.

"What's wrong with that!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "Hongfu is your maid; Long Xuan is my maid. The two of them know some of our secrets and are destined to be bound to us for life and cannot be separated from each other. If you let them go Leaving, the enemy uses them to learn some information about us, which may cause fatal damage to us!"

"Besides, you can let them go and become a woman of some monks, lying in the arms of some men, are you willing to accept such an ending?"

Lu Xuanji sighed: "Of course I don't want to!"

Qinglian Zhenjun clapped his hands and smiled and said: "That's right. You are a righteous gentleman. There is nothing wrong with being a gentleman, but it is too righteous, but it is a bit pedantic and a bit hypocritical. What is the purpose of the monks and immortals? Have fun!"

"If you live a miserable life, you won't be able to cultivate such an immortal!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's just that, the pace is too fast!"

"It's not fast at all!" Qinglian Zhenjun said: "Don't you want to be together for a while, or communicate with each other for a while, get to know each other a little bit, and cultivate feelings. The feelings are so intense, and then it's natural to be together. !"

"Sorry, that's mortal!"

"Mortals have time, please take care of me. But we immortal cultivators have limited time, and if there is time to talk about love, it's almost enough!"

At this moment, the door of the cave opened, and two women walked in.

Hong Fu's body is connected like jade, with a tall body, slender legs, bulging forward and backward, wearing a red dress, like a burning flame. The phoenix sideburns are combed on the head, and there is a trace of long hair falling on both sides. It is relaxed and freehand, elegant and calm. His eyes seemed to be flickering like stars, and there was a hint of ruddy in the white and tender cheeks, mixed with red and white.

Standing there, it looks youthful and lively, with the breath of the rising sun.

Long Xuan was wearing a white dress with silver trims, her eyes were like sharp swords, her body was plump and charming, and she looked huge and immeasurable.

On top of her head, there is a pair of white jade-like dragon horns, which looks quite charming.

After entering the Golden Elixir, Long Xuan has activated the dragon bloodline in her body and stimulated a trace of the characteristics of the Dragon Clan. The speed of cultivation is quite fast. At this time, it is already the seventh rank of the Golden Elixir, and there is a high probability of even hitting the Nascent Soul.

It's just that the Jindan Rank 7 potential is too low, and it doesn't matter at all.

She also intends to continue to accumulate for a period of time, and then hit Jindan Rank 8.

"Meet the master!"

"Meet the master!"

The two said in unison, their words respectful.

"Yes, yes, the two of you have grown into stunning beauties, and if you are outside, you will be famous fairies!" Qinglian Zhenjun said: "I don't want to talk too much nonsense here, it is useless to

talk about it. I am unwell and cannot Too close to Xuanji. You two are willing to go and serve Xuanji!"

Hearing this, Hong Fu blushed and said: "The real monarch's request, the concubine will naturally not refuse. It's just that the concubine is only on the third floor of the purple mansion, and now she is living with the master, and the benefits to the master are limited. It is better to go to the realm of Jindan , it would be better for the master then!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "I don't ask anything else, just ask, do you want to? If you don't want to, I won't force it, I will send you down the mountain!"

Hong Fu said, "Yes!"

True Monarch Red Lotus smiled and said, "That's right, why so much nonsense."

Hong Fu lowered his head and said nothing.

Since I became a maid, I just thought that this day would come, but it was a bit fast, and I didn't have much preparation in my heart.

At this moment, there is still a slight resistance in my heart.

It's just this kind of resistance, it just doesn't last for a moment, it just dissipates.

There is no difference between coming early and coming late.

Qinglian Zhenjun asked again: "Long Xuan, you have followed me since you were young, are you willing? If you don't want to, I will not force you. We will be master and servant, so we can get together and leave!"

Long Xuan said, "If I leave, where can I go? I am willing to serve Master Xuanji!"

"If you feel wronged in your heart, say it directly, and refuse it!" Qinglian Zhenjun said: "I will not force people to be difficult!"

"If that's the case, don't say it, Master!"

Long Xuan said.

"well!"

Qinglian Zhenjun smiled and said: "I wish you a good day, I will go first!"

With that said, True Monarch Qinglian is about to leave.

But before leaving, he seemed to think of something, and a pink mist rose up, drowning everything.

Long Xuan wanted to hold her breath, but the pink mist ignored the infuriating interception and entered directly into her body. Her body became flushed. The body was as beautiful as dripping blood, the desire was boiling, and the eyes becoming red hot.

"The master is doing a ghost, but this is what the master looks like!"

Long Xuan suddenly thought of something from the past.

In the past moments, Jin Xi had a cheerful personality and wanted to play around like a little witch.

It's just that after the demise of the Jin family, his personality has become cold and silent, and his smile has been reduced a lot.

At the moment when his thoughts were flying, he felt a hot breath flying, and then he was picked up, his body was flying, like a bird in the sky.

Then it landed heavily on the warm bed, and was then pressed up.

At the beginning, I just struggled a little, but soon I was immersed in it and enjoyed it.

But soon, another woman appeared, with snow-white skin, a perfect body, and a graceful face, nothing compared to her, but her eyes were blood red, and she began to snatch.

It didn't give her any sympathy at all.

The beautiful voice sounded, and it was another woman, and soon it was another one.

Intertwined with each other, like lark chirping cheerfully.

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In the corner of the cave, True Monarch Qinglian blushed as he heard some pleasant sounds, which were shy, addictive, and cheerful.

Recalling the moment just now, I was shy in my heart, but more joyful in my heart.

On the road of cultivating immortals, monks must cultivate Taoism.

What is Tao?

All things can be Tao.

On the road of cultivating immortals, whether it is a monk of the right way or a monk of the magic way, we must pay attention to the mind of the Tao.

Dao Xin is a shackle.

The monk of the right way has been strengthening this shackle all his life, and let the shackle control his desires, control his various thoughts, and control the Lord's own emotions, in order to make his life meaningful;

Demon monks have been breaking the shackles all their lives, releasing their desires, releasing their feelings, releasing their emotions, in order to make themselves happy.

When cultivators of the right way adhere to the Tao, they easily lose their persistence and become hypocrites;

At the moment when the Taoist monks are constantly breaking the heart of the Tao, they are easy to lose themselves and sink into desire.

In getting along, Lu Xuanji is undoubtedly a righteous gentleman, and the righteousness is a bit too much, and it seems that there is a little excess of justice.

This is a good thing, but also a bad thing.

I have to look carefully, but it is blocked, it is difficult to see the details, and I just see a group of fog.

In the fog, all vision becomes blurred, chaotic and unknowable.

Drunk not knowing the way back.

After an unknown amount of time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, feeling a little dazed.

Thinking back on the absurd things just now, I couldn't help feeling blushing, but after blushing, I was faintly happy.

In the human mind, a demon is imprisoned, and occasionally it is good to let the demon come out to breathe.

After doing this, I feel a little faster.

The desire of the soul is released, and the feeling of comfort in the heart is wonderful.

Following his movements, the woman on the left woke up, her eyelashes moved slightly, trembled slightly, and was about to open it, but it closed again when she opened it.

I am still sleeping.

I haven't woken up yet.

As long as I don't wake up, the world is dark.

Long Xuan was comforting herself like this, deceiving herself.

I don't know what happened last night, but I was caught in the plan of True Monarch Qinglian, and in a hurry, I agreed, and served True Monarch Xuanji together with that woman.

Originally, she already had such thoughts, but when it really happened, her heart trembled.

Just the next moment, a hand grabbed his chest, trying to dodge, but there was a soft whistle, and the body couldn't help but get closer, sticking tightly together.

"Long Xuan, don't pretend to be asleep!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, lowered his head and lightly placed it on his forehead, giving him a kiss.

"I'm not pretending!"

Long Xuan said sternly, and was about to get up and leave, but just as she was about to get up, her mouth was blocked.

I closed my eyes subconsciously, and my body tensed up. Even though I had experienced it yesterday, I was still extremely shy. Thinking back to yesterday's scene, my face was still on fire, and my heart was like a deer.

In the midst of tension, there is joy in my heart.

"Hongfu, don't pretend to be asleep!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji patted the girl's back with another hand.

The girl's closed eyes opened, looking at the two of them getting close, she couldn't help blushing, and she also joined the battle.

The battle continued and ended after a long time.

Just then, the door to the cave opened.

Qinglian stood at the door, looking at them with an ambiguous expression, with a hint of envy in her star-like eyes, slyness in her charmingness, and a hint of seductive magic on her flushed face.

Long Xuan looked at the master with a hint of envy and obsession in her eyes.

This is the real master.

During her girlhood, she followed her master.

At that time, the master was the eldest lady of the Jin family, and she was also a devil woman. She was relaxed and cheerful, liked to tease people, and was happy and carefree. Heavy look.

But now, I saw the master laughing again.

Qing Lian smiled lightly, looking at the traces on Long Xuan and Hong Fu on the bed, as well as the sultry smell, and the feeling of joy in the eyebrows, she couldn't help but say, "It's time to get up, lol. lol..."

Above the tall buildings, streams are flowing near, and white clouds are floating in the distance.

Sitting at the window, Qinglian's jade-like hand rests her chin on the back, and her eyes flash with a beautiful charm.

Long Xuan approached with a tea tray in hand, placed the tea tray gently on the table, and stood aside.

Lu Xuanji picked up the teacup and put it to his mouth to savor it, quietly looking at Qinglian, as if he was admiring a beautiful piece of art.

"Is your sister pretty?"

Qing Lian covered her mouth and smiled, her beautiful eyes were full of charm and enchanting, and there was a touch of amorous feelings in her holiness, which attracted people's hearts.

It has its own enchanting charm in the bones, which is further enhanced by the gorgeous and pure ice awn. It is not only holy and elegant, but also makes people dare not blaspheme, but also has a mature and charming charm that makes people swaying.

Lu Xuanji: "..."

Can't boast!

Can't boast!

When some people praise, they will float to the sky.

Even though the woman in front of her is very beautiful, her style is blooming at this moment, and she has endless splendor, but she still cannot boast.

"I like the way you look now..."

Qinglian swept her temples and smiled softly.

She smiled sweetly, raised her hands, and showed endless charm.

"How wonderful it would be to stay here forever and be at ease!" Lu Xuanji looked into the distance, where there were white clouds and blue sky, as well as endless killings and deaths.

In this world, there is no paradise, and the more you avoid it, the more you can't avoid it Qing Lian said: "I will never forget the hatred of the Jin family!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I have to go!"

"Ah..." Qing Lian was slightly surprised, "Now, there are a lot of people who want to kill you. Don't watch Xiyue kill the two Nascent Soul demons, but these two people are relatively low-level and weak. As for those powerful ones. The Nascent Soul Demon, afraid of being attacked by the crowd, dare not come here."

"But if you leave here, it's very dangerous, very dangerous!"

"Blindly retreating doesn't mean much to me. I plan to walk around outside, looking for some adventures, to relax my mind. Blindly ascetic practice is of little use."

Qing Lian said, "I'll accompany you. It's not safe for you to be outside alone!"

"No!" Lu Xuanji refused directly: "If you leave, who will guard Ziyang Mountain?"

Qinglian was silent and said, "Then be careful!"

"The last hundred years have been my lucky times. As long as I don't leave Chu, as long as it's not too high-profile, I'm safe!" Lu Xuanji laughed, "I'll come home after wandering outside for a few years! "

"I am waiting for you!"

Qinglian said.

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"Aren't you carrying reason? Why are you so sentimental, I thought you would be indifferent to me all your life!" Lu Xuanji laughed, it seems that Qinglian Zhenjun seems to have changed in the past few days.

"I do not know either!"

True Monarch Qinglian said, and approached him again.

The distance is getting closer and closer, and the breath of each other is attracting each other, like a magnet.

blah blah blah!

This time, Lu Xuanji hadn't done anything yet, Qinglian Zhenjun just took the initiative to move forward, kissing each other, inside and outside each other, as if to become one person.

While getting close, Qinglian Zhenjun closed his eyes subconsciously, reminiscing about that feeling in the dark, feeling the rapid heartbeat, feeling the dampness of his body, feeling the throbbing of his heart, feeling the impulse of life.

Until his hands were up and down, most of the dress on his body had taken off, and his body was slightly cold. Only then did he wake up and block someone's impulse.

The closeness is continuing, except for the last step, what should be done is almost done.

At night, Long Xuan and Hong Fu came again.

In my heart, I was talking about resisting temptation. A woman would affect the speed at which she would draw her sword, but she was quickly attracted by the two of them.

The will is broken again and again, the mind is broken again and again, and then indulged in it, the joy continues.

The two women are like different books, and reading the books gives people completely different feelings. One is elegant and charming, and the other is holy and charming.

In the process of reading speed, it is easy to get addicted to it.

Women affect how fast I can draw my sword.

But many masters still affect the speed of drawing swords for women.

Because women can bring happiness.

If life is unhappy and unhappy, even if it is invincible and immortal, what is the point of it.

Addicted to it, it was not until three months later that Lu Xuanji quietly left.

Some are reluctant to give up, step by step and turn back three times, but more are firm.

He likes to enjoy life and enjoy the happiness in it, but if he wants to protect everything now, he must have a strong strength; if there is no strength, everything in front of him will dissipate like a mirror.

"Master, he's gone!"

Standing in the attic, Hong Fu looked at the distant shadow and the figure who turned back three times.

He wanted to say something, but was silent.

The owner was addicted to the recent joy, and she was reluctant to think about Shu; but she was also addicted to it, and it was difficult to extricate herself.

Love is mutual, and happiness is mutual.

She wanted to follow him and take care of his life. But soon, the master rejected all this, and Qinglian Zhenjun also rejected everything, it was very dangerous outside.

If you encounter a strong enemy, you may not be able to protect her!

"Master, when will you be back?"

Hong Fu asked.

True Monarch Qinglian said: "Xuanji defeated the arrogance of the demon clan and seized the two-tier clan luck of the demon clan. In the last hundred years, his luck will be at its peak. During this period of time, it is not very useful to stay at home and cultivate hard. Instead, it's better to go outside."

"Fortunate opportunity, if you go outside and walk around, you will encounter it. If you stay at home and don't play, what opportunities will you encounter!"

Hong Fu said, "I miss him a bit!"

Long Xuan also said, "Me too, I didn't feel anything in the past, but now I miss him a bit!"

"I'm thinking of him too, but the man is fighting outside, how can we drag him down!" Qinglian Zhenjun smiled: "Hongfu, you have to work hard. For Xuanji, Yuanying is nothing, even There is also great hope for the transformation of the gods. Some of you are not worthy of him with your mediocre Zifu cultivation base!"

"As the maid of True Monarch Yuan Ying, you must at least have Jindan cultivation level; as a maid of God Transformation Tianzun, you must at least have Yuan Ying cultivation level!"

"And Long Xuan, you have the bloodline of the dragon race, which is an advantage, but also a disadvantage. After reaching the golden core, the so-called bloodline advantage is declining. You have to try to purify the bloodline and improve the bloodline level; Improve your potential better."

"I plan to give you some pointers recently!"

"Master, don't you need to practice?" Long Xuan asked.

"unnecessary!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said.

She doesn't need much cultivation, her cultivation level depends on two points, one is the cultivation level of True Monarch Xiyue, and the other is the grade of the original spirit treasure.

At the beginning, Zhenjun Xiyue practiced the disillusionment body of the two instruments, and used the seventh-grade spiritual treasure to cut out her avatar, because Qinglian's grade is very high, and there will be no bottlenecks before the peak of virtual refining.

Because Qinglian is of high grade, her cultivation speed is much faster than that of True Monarch Xiyue.

Go down Ziyang Mountain and leave quietly.

Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to cover up the qi, and the appearance was changing, turning into a normal appearance; the cultivation base was also changing, turning into the appearance of building a foundation, and walking outside.

Walking outside at will, not deliberately looking for some treasures, nor deliberately looking for adventures, just relax like this.

In the past life, I was busy with ninety-nine six, busy with the house, and lived a very busy life. It was not easy at all, and life was not at all satisfactory.

Of course, Renee and Bricks explained all of this as high housing prices are conducive to struggle.

In the world of immortality, it seems that you can control the clouds, fly in the sky; you can control the earth, water, wind and fire, and you can evolve various spells; you can have three wives and four concubines, you can open a harem, and you can have ***** together. It seems that everything is beautiful. .

But that belongs to high-level monks.

For the bottom monks, life is not easy at all.

Without awakening spiritual roots, he became a mortal and fell to the eighteenth floor of hell;

But if he awakened his spiritual roots, he would fall to the seventeenth floor of hell.

Many low-level monks are busy farming, alchemy, making talismans, and going to the store to be children busy escorting goods, etc. What is 997? Under the scroll, many cultivators turned their feet up slowly, almost 24 hours a day without rest.

The spirits of the bottom cultivators are very good. They don't need to sleep for eight hours at all. One hour of meditation can replace a day's sleep. They are simply excellent labor.

Half of the time of the bottom cultivator, even the sixth or seventh floor, is used for work, contributing to the family and the sect, doing toil, and supporting the upper-level foundation-building cultivator and the purple house cultivator.

Of course, some monks have the backbone and say that they will not be exploited and oppressed by families and sects, and I want to be a loose cultivator.

When a loose cultivator, there is no oppression, but life is more difficult, there are fewer cultivation resources, and life is more difficult.

Under the inner scroll of the Immortal Cultivation World, one layer squeezes one layer, and one layer suffers from another layer.

Of course, some people I don't fight anymore, I lie down, and there are people like this.

Just very little.

In the world of immortality, how can you be worthy of yourself if you don't fight for immortality and longevity in the world?

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Looking back on the five hundred years of immortality, it is a history of continuous work, continuous toil, and continuous exploitation.

Fortunately, it finally arrived at Jindan.

After arriving at Jindan, no one will squeeze Jindan cultivator again, and no one will exploit Jindan cultivator.

Become a Jindan cultivator, control part of the right to discover currency, and also change from the former exploited to the exploiter. Finally ended the miserable 997 career, I can drink tea leisurely, I can enjoy the scenery outside quietly, and I can have a happy weekend with the nuns.

You can take a vacation at any time. Today, I'm in a bad mood and I don't want to make alchemy, so I won't do alchemy.

I'm in a bad mood today, I want to take a weekend break with the nun, so let's take a weekend break!

But the foundation-building cultivator can't do it. If the medicine pills are not practiced well today, they will have to work overtime tomorrow; if the deadline is delayed, points will be deducted.

"Finally you can relax!"

Walking outside, breathing the air, Lu Xuanji felt a sense of relief.

The mind is relaxing, the spirit of the body is relaxing, entering the leisurely state, can't help closing your eyes, wandering in a trance, being with heaven and earth, and entering into the unity of heaven and man.

Feeling the breath of the earth, the gentle urging of the breeze, the gentle flow of the river, the chirping of insects, the slight beating of the stars, the resonance with the primordial magnetism of the heaven and the earth, the resonance with all things, a trance seems to be a part of everything.

In the trance, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt his mind sprouting, and he felt that in the vague void, there was a huge sphere, huge and boundless, seemingly endless, I don't know how big it was.

This sphere stands in the void, surrounded by space storms, with the power of space tearing, like a knife after another, flashing in the void, cutting everything and destroying everything.

At this moment, a trace of mind seemed to be attracted by the sphere, and it continued to rise upwards, approaching the sphere... getting closer and closer, as it approached, the mind was shaking, like a candle in the strong wind that was about to be shattered at any time.

Keep getting closer and closer.

At this moment, the mind was shaking violently, and a trace of divine soul was shattered and disappeared into nothingness.

puff!

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Looking up at the sky again, there is a star flashing above the sky, where is there a huge sphere.

"That huge sphere, could it be the fairy world..."

Lu Xuanji fell into deep thought.

Immortal world, in the center of all worlds, is also the ultimate pursuit of monks.

The monks continue to practice hard, constantly comprehend the Dao, and condense the supernatural powers, isn't it for longevity?

According to legend, after entering the fairyland, monks can live forever, gain a long lifespan, without the danger of death, and can live to the end of the world until the universe is destroyed.

In the endless nothingness, the fairyland is covered by special laws, and the existence of the fairyland cannot be seen by the naked eye. Only when you reach the realm of refinement and realize the meaninglessness of Taoism, can you perceive the existence of the immortal world in the endless

void, lock the position of the immortal world, and attract a trace of immortal energy to strengthen the primordial spirit.

When it comes to the peak of the combined path, Lai can tear the gate of the fairyland, experience the nine immortal tribulations without dying, and can directly fly to the fairyland and feel at ease.

"Under the unity of heaven and man, I can perceive the immortal world, but unfortunately my spiritual sense is too weak. If the spiritual sense is stronger, it cannot be said that the spiritual sense can fly to the immortal world and directly penetrate the whole picture of the immortal world. Barrier!" Lu Xuanji said, feeling a little pity in his heart.

It is very difficult to fly to the immortal world in the flesh.

But it is only a spiritual sense, but it is very easy to fly to the fairyland.

It's like, if someone goes abroad directly, it costs a lot of money; but if you make a phone call abroad, it costs a small amount of money.

After a pity, Lu Xuanji suppressed his distracting thoughts and began to walk around Chu State at will.

On the way, he encountered the interception and killing of the foundation-building bandits, each of whom was domineering and brutal;

In the towns, there are some second-generation cultivators who bully men and bully women, and molest women on the street. They are not short of beautiful women, they just like that kind of humour;

In the towns, I met some beggars in ragged clothes, working hard to eat a bite, and came forward to give a few copper plates;

I went to the brothel again, listening to the women singing and welcoming the guests. Some brothel women lived a life of superiority, and some brothel women lived a life of subordinates, and the brothel was also very introverted.

At some foundation building fairs again, I saw a foundation building cultivator hawking and arguing for a few spiritual stones; there were still people in the market, specializing in tricking people; and some monks making immortal jumps, in the entrapment. with some monks.

Once, Lu Xuanji was hit by the Immortal Jump and suffered a huge loss.

I originally planned to kill them with one sword, but it was not easy to think about them.

never mind.

Don't kill you, just grab the things and leave.

In this way, he traveled in the state of Chu, comprehending the life at the bottom, walking around at will, watching the various expressions of human beings.

Gradually, starting from the bystander, gradually integrated into it, becoming a member of all living beings.

Cultivation is still continuing, just less deliberate and more natural.

During the travel, the speed of cultivation not only did not decrease, but steadily increased.

In the tenth year of traveling, the qi in his body is changing, his cultivation has been improved again, and he has entered the sixth rank of Jindan.

Just in the thirteenth year of traveling, the Dong Tianzhu in the body rang and made a violent roar. Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised, and a trace of spirituality entered it.

I saw that in the cave dzi beads, the old tree that was about to die made a crisp sound when its lifespan was exhausted. The old bark fell off one by one, and new branches were growing In rapid development, new and old are alternating.

The tree of years was extracting spiritual energy, and suddenly the spiritual energy in the cave roared like a storm.

Woohoo!

The spiritual energy is rampant, the underground spiritual veins are also shrinking, and the seventh-grade spiritual veins are constantly shrinking.

Such a storm lasted for a month before subsiding.

I saw that in the center of the cave, there was a one-meter-high spiritual tree, the branches were shaking, and the body was immature, like a seedling that had just grown. All around are broken pieces of skin, broken trunks, branches, etc., the aura is exhausted, and there is no spirituality at all.

The one-meter-high spiritual tree is surging with vitality, and its body is even more radiant.

Seeking to live in death, the spirit tree finally broke the shackles and entered the eighth grade.

The eighth-grade spirit tree is also called the half-immortal tree.

The semi-immortal tree has supreme good fortune, and even the cultivators of the Dao are extremely envious.

"Father, finally entered the eighth grade!"

In the cave, Lu Yaoling shouted cheerfully, "Father, after entering the spirit tree and entering the eighth rank, with the help of the spirit tree, my father has a five-level probability of entering the tenth turn of the Golden Core."

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At this time, the cave dzi beads are undergoing dramatic changes.

I saw that the spiritual energy in the hole dzi bead was rising, and the richness of the spiritual energy almost turned into water mist, condensed into liquid, and appeared directly in the void.

When entering the Dongtianzhu, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, felt a little uncomfortable, and coughed involuntarily.

Spiritual energy is not the richer the better. If the amount exceeds the standard, it will bring discomfort to the monk, just like oxygen poisoning.

Motivating the Dong Tianzhu to adjust the concentration of spiritual energy, the spiritual energy began to settle into the ground, and the concentration of spiritual energy began to decline. After a long time, the spiritual energy finally returned to a normal level, which was just right for him at this stage.

Perceiving the underground spiritual meridian, the spiritual meridian is changing slightly. It has surpassed the limit of the seventh-rank spiritual meridian and is transforming towards the eighth-rank spiritual meridian.

It's just that this process is extremely long, and it may take hundreds of years, thousands of years, or even 10,000 years.

The key to upgrading the spiritual veins lies in this small sapling in front of you.

This small sapling is only over one meter high, with nine branches on it, and each branch has some pink leaves, which seems to have just grown out, very immature.

The grade is eight.

It is only a seedling state, but it shows a different style. The branches and leaves are shaking, breaking through the void, absorbing the energy in the void, transforming it into a trace of vitality, and turning it into the nourishment of the sapling.

In the main position, it seems to be connecting the nothingness and the unknown land.

Fruit trees seem to have changed a lot over the years, but they don't seem to have changed much.

"Linger, what happened?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Lu Yaoling said: "Father, this is a rank eight fruit tree of time. My father's methods are so superb that it is impossible to turn the old tree into a rank eight spirit tree! Many people can't be envious of the means to go up!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "What's the benefit of that?"

"The eighth-grade spirit tree, also known as the half-immortal tree!" Lu Yaoling happily introduced: "The eighth-grade spirit tree corresponds to the Daoist and the eighth-grade spiritual treasure. Of course, as a spirit tree, the fruit tree of years is not too much. A lot of attack power, mainly auxiliary, it has many benefits."

"First, with the fruit tree of years as the foundation, the spiritual veins can be upgraded to the eighth rank. The spiritual energy in the cave is enough to support the father's cultivation to a higher realm, so there is no need to worry about the lack of spiritual energy."

"Second, the eighth-grade age fruit tree blooms every three thousand years, bears fruit every three thousand years, and matures every three thousand years. It takes 10,000 years to produce a single fruit of age. If it is consumed by a strong person, it can last for 10,000 years."

"Third, the eighth-grade age fruit tree is already a semi-immortal tree, and the branches at the top have touched the barrier of the fairy world, and can extract the fairy energy from the fairy world to nourish himself. Father can also intercept the fairy energy to nourish his body and soul. However, , Father is too weak now, immortal energy is extremely poisonous to father!"

"Fourth, father can use the fruit tree of years to bring a trace of spirit to the fairyland, perceive the whole picture of the fairyland, and perceive a trace of the laws of the fairyland, so as to understand the mysteries of the fairyland, and enter the tenth turn of the golden pill. Quote, it has to be a lot more reliable!"

It seems that some memories of his life have been awakened, and some memory inheritance has been opened. Lu Yaoling said something about the spirit tree.

After the spiritual tree reaches the eighth rank, it will undergo a violent transformation, the essence of life is changing, the branches will sense the position of the fairy world, and then lead a trace of fairy energy to descend, transform the source, and transform into a fairy tree step by step.

The most important thing is that with the help of the eighth-grade spiritual tree, one can enter a trace of the soul into the fairyland, peep into the whole picture of the fairyland, and then enter the tenth turn of the golden core.

If there are people in the fairyland, they can use some special utensils to worship the ancestors of the fairyland.

If the patriarch of the immortal world senses it, or is in a good mood, he can help guide that trace of the soul to the immortal world and perceive the whole picture of the immortal world.

But this method has huge hidden dangers.

First of all, the immortal world is also constantly competing and fighting, and the immortals may also fall. If it is just right, the ancestors of the fairy world have fallen, and the sacrifices have become useless.

Secondly, the patriarch of the immortal world, if he happens to retreat and does not care about the little things in the mortal world, he may just miss it.

In the end, why should the patriarch of the immortal world help the juniors of the lower world, and how can a mere ants in the lower world be qualified to let the immortal help.

In history, those great sects of the Immortal Dao sacrificed their ancestors a thousand times, and they may not have responded once.

It's like a poor boy asking for help from a rich man. The rich man may be in a good mood to help, or he may not be in a bad mood to help, or he may not have time to take care of it, and he may not even receive a message for help.

There are too many uncertainties.

Therefore, the probability of Jindan turning ten turns is very low, less than 1 in 1,000.

This has nothing to do with the so-called aptitude, comprehension, etc.

The key is the background competition.

Lu Xuanji said happily: "That is to say, with the help of the Banxian tree, I can enter the ten-turn golden pill?"

Lu Yaoling said: "Father, there is only a five-level probability. The semi-immortal tree is like a bridge to the fairyland. With the help of the semi-immortal tree, my father can enter a trace of spiritual sense into the fairyland. But if the father's soul is not strong enough, even if When the divine sense comes to the fairy world, it may not be able to see the whole picture of the fairy world!"

"The probability is only five layers!"

Lu Yaoling reminded again and said with some emphasis.

If my father fails, I won't blame him!

"The fifth floor is already very high!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, a trace of joy flashed in his eyes.

"Father, the blackness of the fruit tree of the years is very small now, but when it grows up in a hundred years, you can pick out the leaves of the years and make tea, and you can clearly understand the law of time." Lu Yaoling said, and said another benefit: "By the way, the years The old wreckage of the fruit tree can be used to forge a time-like treasure!"

The wreckage of the old tree is a seventh-grade spiritual material, which is extremely high-grade and can be used to forge a seventh-grade spiritual treasure.

Of course, is at the level of Lu Xuanji's refinement, and at most he can forge a fourth-grade spiritual treasure.

Looking at these spiritual materials, Lu Xuanji's mind moved, his hands were itching, and he was about to go forward to forge a spiritual treasure.

But he gritted his teeth and finally gave up.

Now is not the time to forge magic weapons. No matter how many magic weapons there are, it is not as important as cultivation.

In front of him, it is still the main thing to improve his cultivation.

After greeting Lu Yaoling and taking care of everything outside, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

"No wonder I've been walking outside for more than ten years, and I haven't encountered any adventures... This is very unreasonable, very abnormal! After all, I am in the territory of Chu State at this time, and my luck is as strong as fire, so it is impossible to have no adventures. Transfer everything to the fruit tree of years!" Lu Xuanji pondered, feeling the mystery of luck.

Withered trees are in spring, and the old trees that are about to die want to be reborn into Nirvana and turn into eight-rank spiritual trees. How difficult is this.

Even if there are various means, the mana of good fortune is instilled for countless years, but there is only a probability of less than three layers, and Nirvana is successful.

But now, the old tree has succeeded in Nirvana, and behind this, there is the support of his luck.

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Feeling the ebb and flow of his own luck, Lu Xuanji's expression changed.

Keep going, walking aimlessly.

Walking and walking, he came to a small town, but when he got close, he frowned slightly.

Smells bloody.

The footsteps flickered and entered the town, only to see that there was no trace of life in this town, all were corpses, **** and cruel.

In the small town, the corpses were randomly placed, looking messy and bloody.

There are about 5,000 human beings in this small town, all of them died at the hands of magic cultivators.

"Who is it?"

Lu Xuanji said angrily, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Holding the seal in his hand, sensing the qi in the dark, he walked towards the north.

Swipe!

The speed was extremely fast, and when they were three hundred miles away, they encountered a small town. There were also all corpses in it, and there was no one alive.

Walking forward again, he came to a city, and was close to the city.

However, he sensed the suffocating suffocating energy, and the death energy was condensing, as if to destroy everything.

When I entered the city, I found that the formation was not damaged, but the hundreds of thousands of mortals inside were all dead, and the three foundation-building cultivators inside were also turned into corpses. They died silently, with no wounds on their bodies, as if they were asleep. .

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to check, but found a strange toxin.

"Dream Poison!"

A trace of killing intent flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes.

Dream Demon Poison, a popular poison in the Demon Sect, if it were poured into a well, it would silently kill the Foundation Establishment cultivator, and then kill and injure civilians in a large area.

As for the disadvantages, only a third-grade antidote is needed to destroy the toxin.

Or with the cultivation base of Zifu, you can also not be afraid of toxin invasion.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, and when he was looking for clues to check, there was a sound in the void.

Swipe!

One by one monks appeared and stood in all directions, besieging Lu Xuanji, and it seemed that they were about to evolve into a killer move in no time.

One of the cultivators in Tsing Yi had the cultivation of the Purple Mansion.

"You devil cultivator, you dare to slaughter civilians, and you will be captured before you can!"

Zifu monk shouted.

"It's not me!" Lu Xuanji said.

"I saw you, poisoning the well, you are the devil, you will be captured!" Said, the Zifu cultivator urged the magic weapon, and a rope flew out and turned into a ray of light.

Swipe!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji drew his sword, and the blue sword light flickered, making a crisp sound like rain hitting a banana.

The rope was slashed, making a crisp sound, and it shattered into seven or eight pieces.

"Brothers, set up a lore battle!"

The cultivator of Zifu said hello again, and the cultivators around him immediately echoed. The sword light was flashing and changing, attacking and killing from all directions. The sword was like a waterfall, sweeping everything and drowning everything.

Just the next moment, another sword light flashed.

Click!

These twelve cultivators felt that the flying swords in their hands were broken, and there was a **** trace between their eyebrows. It seemed that as long as the strength was stronger, they would die on the spot.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji exuded the breath of Jindan, a trace of breath suppressed the void, and the surrounding space seemed to freeze.

The cultivator in Tsing Yi was about to say harsh words, to threaten something, but at this moment, he was trembling.

Ordinary moments, framed and framed, watching someone unhappy and directly causing someone to become a magician, and put them in jail, the Law Enforcement Hall can be said to be in control. But this is only bullying small people, bullying those monks who have no background, if they encounter those who have a big background, what if they cut you directly.

What if you meet Jindan Zhenren and kill you directly.

"Meet the seniors!"

Tsing Yi cultivator said: "Junior Ye Qingyi is a disciple of the Danyang School Law Enforcement Hall. If there is anything disturbing, it is wrong. Senior please forgive me!"

Lu Xuanji said, "No more framing!"

Ye Qingyi said cheekily: "Senior, this junior admits a mistake."

"Kneel down!"

Lu Xuanji shouted.

Ye Qingyi knelt down immediately, without the slightest hesitation, and seemed to be used to all this.

"Pick yourself three mouths!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes!"

Ye Qingyi opened his mouth and said, raised his hands and slapped his face, one on the left and one on the right, one after another. The sound of the slaps was loud, and soon there were more than three, and more than ten.

Soon his face became red and swollen, and blood flowed from the corners of his mouth.

"Kneel down and talk, what the **** happened here?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Senior, some demon cultivators appeared not long ago, and bloodbathed some towns in a row. Some weak immortal cultivators were even destroyed and directly sacrificed in blood. The cultivators in the Law Enforcement Hall were angry and searched for the murderer. Instead, they caught some demons. Xiu, but there are still some demon cultivators who have escaped!"

Ye Qingyi said, talking about what happened recently, mainly the murder of a magician.

"Lord of the Law Enforcement Palace, who is it?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Ye Qingyi said, "Elder Jindan, Kong Qingyi!"

"Is he here?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Elder Jindan is very busy, how could he be dispatched for this trivial matter!" Ye Qingyi said: "Even the deputy hall masters didn't come. This trivial matter is not worthy of their attention."

Hearing this, Lu Xuanji was speechless.

Demon cultivators are in chaos. Thousands of people, tens of thousands of people, and some cultivator families have been wiped out. This is almost a big event for the little people at the bottom, and it is a disaster.

But for those monks at the upper level, it was just a small matter.

The hall master is a Jindan cultivator, and he has to be busy cultivating; the deputy hall master is a half-step Jindan, and he is also busy cultivating.

No big deal, don't alarm them

"Is it a demon cultivator? I'm just in my spare time, so I just went to destroy some demon cultivators!" Lu Xuanji said, turning around and leaving but seemed to think of something: "Remember, if you offend the deity, remember to go to Bingxuedongtian was punished for three years."

Saying that, he disappeared.

After a long time, Ye Qingyi stood up, his body trembling, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes.

After offending a Jindan overseer, he is extremely lucky to still be alive to this day.

Based on his sweat just now, even if he kills her, outsiders won't say anything.

Instead, he will say that he deserves it!

"Who is this senior Jindan?"

A law enforcement disciple asked.

"No way!"

In the battle just now, he had already guessed the identity of this senior, but the senior has already hidden his identity, and he is not easy to expose, everything follows the senior's wishes.

Just thinking that he is cultivating fire-type exercises, but he is going to enter the ice and snow cave to suffer, and he is secretly worried.

But he didn't dare to refuse, and he didn't dare not to go.

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji disappeared, urging [Fate Deduction] to calculate the enemy's position.

This function on the mobile phone is not only used to calculate exercises, but also to calculate some related people and things.

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[Fate Deduction], if it is only used to deduce the exercises, it will fall into the inferior position.

Fate deduction can deduce everything in the world. As long as it exists in the heaven and earth and leaves a trace, it can be deduced. In the deduction, the power of his soul is consumed.

Just a little push, is to perceive some news.

Urging the vertical golden light to disappear.

Swipe!

The void is flickering, Lu Xuanji is shuttled fast, the position is constantly changing, the position is locked, the position is getting closer and closer, and it is gradually approaching the land of Yueguo.

The Yue Kingdom, also known as the Devil Kingdom, is a kingdom of magic cultivation.

The state of Chu was dominated by the immortal way, and the state of Yue was dominated by the way of the devil. Because of interests, goals, etc., the two sides often fought ***** battles.

It was only later that it became peaceful.

It's just that this peace is very fragile.

Only limited, large-scale wars will no longer break out, as for the ***** battles of the bottom cultivators, there are many.

From time to time, there are cultivators of the right way who kill the demon cultivators; there are also cultivators who kill the cultivators of the right way and practice the magic arts.

In such a ***** battle, the high-level officials of both sides are happy to see it succeed. Under the struggle, under the competition, it is conducive to the birth of the strong.

Swipe!

Reducing the golden light, Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he stopped in front of a mountain range.

This mountain range, which did not exist originally, was forcibly created by some Nascent Soul True Monarchs and became the boundary mountain between the two countries.

Just near Jieshan, Lu Xuanji flickered. When he entered the mountain, he was about to sneak in.

But suddenly thought of something, urging [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations] to evolve into a clone, and sneak in silently.

In the middle of the mountains, a cave opened up.

In the central position, there is a blood pool that clucks, exuding hot air.

A woman in red, standing by the blood pool.

Open the gourd and pour the blood into the blood pool.

They sprinkled some spiritual medicine in it, and they were constantly shattered and merged into the blood pool.

The blood of mortals, the blood of monsters, the high-grade elixir, the blood of monks, etc., all fell into the blood pool, constantly smelting and turning into a new appearance.

Grumpy Grumpy!

The blood pond was slightly rattling, exuding a faint fragrance, the breath was charming, like fine wine, and it seemed to make people intoxicated.

Looking at the blood pool, his expression changed slightly, and a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes: "As long as the calamity is passed, the deity can become the Yuanying Zhenjun, with a life span of two thousand years, free and easy, and enjoy the bliss!"

He lifted his jade-like feet, entered the blood pool, and tested the composition of the blood pool.

He frowned slightly, still a little bit worse.

"If the blood of a True Monarch Nascent Soul was refined into the blood pool, the blood pool would be of a higher grade, but it's still a bit worse now!" The woman in red frowned slightly, but she still took off her clothes and was wearing a The shape flashed and entered the blood pool.

Running the secret technique, the essence in the blood pool is smelted into the body, and the cultivation base is slowly climbing.

The blood in the blood pool is slowly descending.

I don't know how long ago, the blood in the blood pool disappeared.

Only the jade-like body exudes a charming aura.

brush!

Wearing a red dress, the woman in red said: "It's still a little worse. Hey, someone dares to break into this place, it's just courting death? Dare to kill, but let's see who has such courage!"

Boom!

After entering for a moment, the void sounded, and the divine thunder of destruction swept down.

The long sword flickered, slashing continuously, and the divine thunder was shattering.

But such a violent noise also alarmed some people.

Boom boom boom!

When everything disappeared, the originally dead mountain seemed to be waking up like a giant beast, and a trace of destruction was aroused, the surrounding formations were activated, and the tide of destruction followed a wave.

The formation group here is motivated, and it seems to be turned into a strangulation and drowned.

"It's broken, it's still exposed!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised: "Since lurking can't work, let's be tough! It seems that lurking assassination, I can't do it, let's cut the world with a long knife!"

The aura aptitude on his body is condensed, and he has an insight into the surroundings, and he is about to deliver a lore blow.

At this moment, a red-clothed woman appeared in front of her, with snow-white skin and a graceful body. Standing there, she was charming and exuding a seductive aura. She unconsciously gave her a good impression and gave her a feeling of closeness.

The woman in red said, "You are being polite! Fellow Daoist, why did you break into my cave?"

"Hey, it's you who turned into a witch...the most wanted list in the past!"

Looking at the woman in red, Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something.

This real man of the devil's way can be said to be a child who stopped crying in Chu State. At that time, he was terrified when he heard the name.

It was only later that I learned more, and then I realized that the so-called most wanted list was very moist.

No matter whether it is in the state of Chu or the state of Yue, no one dares to want a truly powerful ruthless man. As for those cultivators who were wanted, they tended to be too high or too low. Some backgrounds were not great, but they were strong but not too fearful. Those True Monarchs of Nascent Soul were disdainful of taking action, and ordinary Jindan cultivators couldn't kill them.

So, under various reasons, some people are very famous.

"Fellow Daoist, why are there massacres of the people at the bottom and some cultivators of aristocratic families in our country of Chu?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I do not!"

The red-clothed woman smiled and said with a sweet smile: "My concubine is a major repairer of Jindan, so naturally I have to abide by the rules of both parties. How can I violate the rules set by the true monarch. Fellow Daoist, don't wrong a good person!"

"Fellow Daoist said he was innocent, but I smelled blood on my fellow Daoist, and there was a lot of resentment in it!" Lu Xuanji asked, speaking indifferently Fellow Daoist, even if he denied it, he was still Useless! "

"My concubine is a Jindan cultivator, how could I violate the agreement and go to slaughter low-level civilians and slaughter those immortal families!" The woman in red said: "Some low-level demon cultivators do unclean things and like to kill civilians. But no. My concubine just recently bought some monster blood from some monks, as well as monks' blood, and some civilians' blood!"

"All of this has nothing to do with the concubine!"

A good one is irrelevant!

Lu Xuanji sneered, pushing two, five, six, clean.

It's as if a rich man hired a murderer to kill someone, but in the end I was innocent and I didn't kill anyone.

"Without buying and selling, how can there be killing. Fellow Daoist didn't kill Boren, but Boren died because of fellow Daoist!" Lu Xuanji laughed and said, "Friend Daoist said it makes sense, but I don't want to reason! Friends take the knife!"

There was a seven-colored long sword in his hand, and he slashed out with one knife, breaking his soul with one knife.

"Fellow Daoist, so unreasonable!"

The woman in red said with a smile: "The Wutu killing formation, the Gengjin killing formation, the blood river killing formation, the silence killing formation, kill the deity!"

Chapter 360

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Boom boom boom!

Around the cave, the formation was making a loud noise, and it was running across the killing formation, like a huge grinding wheel suppressing it, interfering, besieging, attacking, killing, etc., one after another.

Like a surging tide, like a swept ocean wave, swept in.

In particular, a blood-colored river, suppressing it down, is as powerful as Nascent Soul's shot.

"Open it for me!"

Lu Xuanji mobilized the colorful long sword, yin and yang flowed, the Qi of the Five Elements was born and destroyed, and the power of Yuan Magnetic was destroyed.

But in the next moment, the blood-colored river was condensed again, and the blood-colored water droplets eroded, eroding everything, and annihilating the soul, wave after wave.

The water is more flowing when the knife is cut off!

The tide is more violent.

"Break the river of blood with one knife!"

Lu Xuanji slashed again, and the knife slashed in the void, on the formation node in the void.

The array is broken.

It was slashed out with another knife, and the blood river shattered.

The long knife slashed again, the Gengjin formation was broken, the Wutu formation was broken, the silence formation was broken, and one big formation followed another big formation, shattering one after another.

As the formation shattered, the cave mansion was also shattered, the mountains shook violently, and collapsed down, turning into a rubble.

The long knife slashed, as if forcibly demolishing a team, forcibly smashed a mountain range into collapse.

Looking at this scene, the red-clothed woman's face panicked, and there was a flash of astonishment.

The footsteps flickered, and the blood-colored escaping light disappeared.

It's just that the colorful magic sword flashed, and eighteen swords were cut in a row. Suddenly, the body of the blood-changing witch was turned into pieces, and the vitality was gradually dissipating.

"Rest in peace!"

Lu Xuanji said, the long knife flashed, and a mountain collapsed, burying its body below.

At this time, I felt a strong man approaching, and the figure flashed and disappeared.

After a while, a Nascent Soul cultivator sensed the news here, just observed it for a moment, then disappeared.

I don't know how long ago, under the mountain peak, a white jade palm stretched out, constantly exploring in the void.

Soon, another hand appeared.

Then, another half body appeared.

Finally, the complete body appears.

This is a white jade-like woman, wearing a red dress, but the dress is somewhat broken, revealing beautiful jade-like skin, her body is soft and charming, exuding a charming breath, and it seems to exude the charm of upside-down living beings.

He was just pale and seemed to have lost too much blood.

"Zhenji Zhenren, this hatred is not guaranteed, I swear not to give up!"

The blood-changing witch said, her eyes flashed with madness and a strong evil spirit.

Just now, she was almost killed by Lu Xuanji, because of his inexplicable sense of justice, he came to kill her directly.

The feeling of the blade ripping through her body almost plunged her into darkness, and at that moment she thought she was going to die.

Fortunately, she condensed the [undead demon body], was reborn from a drop of blood, undead and indestructible, and she came to life forcibly.

The undead demon body, the top physique of the blood demon lineage, even if the flesh body is chopped into pieces, the body is turned into flesh mud, but as long as there is a drop of blood, the flesh body can be reunited and resurrected again, which is called the top physique.

However, it is not without flaws.

If the pure yang fire is activated and the blood is burned clean, she will surely die.

"Is he my fate?"

The blood-changing witch frowned, feeling that the calamity above her head dissipated, and the bottleneck leading to the Nascent Soul realm disappeared.

The aura on his body increased little by little, and he soon entered the Nascent Soul realm.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared, but in an instant he disappeared thousands of miles away.

In just a few flashes, he erased his traces and disappeared without a trace. .

"No, I seem to have forgotten something?"

Walking on the road, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt uneasy.

"I think about it... I seem to have forgotten to destroy the corpse!"

"I seem to have forgotten to touch the corpse and collect the storage bag!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and took a careful count, but found something wrong, wrong.

After killing the enemy, the normal process should be to directly go forward to collect the storage bag, and then burn it with pure yang fire and turn it into ashes.

But just now, he forgot to touch the body, as if someone forgot to take out the bank card after withdrawing money with the bank card.

That's all,

The key is to forget and turn the corpse into ashes.

There is a special physique in the Immortal Cultivation World, which can be reborn from a drop of blood, broken into a dozen pieces, and can be reassembled.

For safety's sake, it's best if Chunyang Zhen is cremated into ashes and completely killed.

"Why is this, my brain seems to be down..."

Lu Xuanji reflected on his mistake.

Although the Nascent Soul cultivator approached and made him leave in a panic, but before leaving, he took out the storage bag and turned it into ashes, which didn't take much time.

"Could it be that the luck is declining, and the calamity is obsessed!"

Lu Xuanji looked up at the sky and seemed to want to understand something.

There are no fools in the Immortal Cultivation World, especially those great cultivators who entered Jindan and Nascent Soul, all of them are human beings.

But at certain moments, there are often degenerate behaviors,

Some of the things he did were like two fools, incomprehensible and incomprehensible.

Maybe decades later, at the moment of recollection, I will be extremely surprised, why am I so stupid and my IQ has dropped.

Those high-level cultivators, who were originally extremely smart, did things prudently and appropriately, but repeatedly degraded their wisdom, which was called calamity obsession.

When the calamity is entangled in the mind, blinding the mind, the negative emotions continue to expand, the behavior becomes more and more irrational, the more ridiculous, and it falls into a madness and chaos. When dealing with certain things, there are many mistakes.

So in the end, he died in the doomsday.

"Blood-to-witch, are you still alive?"

Lu Xuanji thought of something, opened the [Hundred Maps Map], and saw that the picture in the distance was constantly enlarged and clear.

A white jade beauty appeared, with a graceful body, charming and moving, and looked charming.

The breath on her body is improving, and she has entered the realm of Nascent Soul.

Bloody witch is still alive!

Not only is he alive, but his cultivation has also greatly improved, and he has entered the realm of Nascent Soul.

"I actually became her fate invisibly, preventing her from becoming enlightened... But she actually survived the calamity and became a Nascent Soul!" Lu Xuanji's killing intent was boiling in his heart. If you can't kill her this time, then kill her again.

The golden light on the ground under his feet was flashing, and he was about to go forward to kill him.

But in an instant, the eyebrows were beating slightly, and a warning was issued.

The phone is also beating, as if reminding something.

"It's not right, it's not right, after cultivating the fruit tree of the years to the eighth grade, I consumed too much of my own luck, and the luck was a little bit unable to suppress the robbery in my body, and there was a phenomenon of being obsessed with it. At this moment, she passed the After the calamity, the calamity in the body dissipates, and it is the moment when the qi is strong!"

"One decrease in luck and one increase, if I make a move, I may not be able to kill her!"

"Besides, if I kill the Yue Kingdom and lose the suppression of the Chu Kingdom's fortunes, I may suffer doom or even death!"

Lu Xuanji wanted to make a move several times, but he suppressed it abruptly.

suppressed this urge.

True Monarch Xiyue warned him that he would not leave Chu for a hundred years.

In the territory of Chu State, with the protection of Chu State's luck, even if the gods make a move, they will not be able to kill him.

At the moment when the divine transformation is shot, it will always be delayed by various things, or at a critical moment, an accident occurs, and there is a chance for the strong.

Although the gods are strong, they can't compete with the fortunes of the state of Chu.

But leaving the territory of Chu State and losing the protection of the country's fortune will cause various accidents.

"That mountain range is located between Chu State and Yue State. Just now, I almost left Chu State and entered Yue State. I almost had an accident! I have become a little confused recently. Could it be that the ancient tree of time, Nirvana is an eighth-rank, consumption I have had too much luck, and my luck has fallen dramatically!"

Lu Xuanji was covered in sweat and felt uneasy.

He could feel that something was wrong, he felt maddened by the calamity, and it wasn't the worst; he was afraid of falling into the calamity, bewildered by the calamity, ignorant, mad, and finally turned into ashes.

Recently, his luck has fallen dramatically!

When the luck is strong, when you walk outside, there will be beautiful people who will help you, the magic weapon will be in your hands, and the danger will be saved. This is a good performance of luck.

When you get adventures and treasures, you will also wear down your luck.

Subsequently, the luck will drop, falling to the bottom.

At this time, it is best to stay at home, rest and recuperate, and wait until the moment when the luck recovers before going out.

After arriving at Nascent Soul, many true monarchs were reclusive and rarely dispatched. In addition to being deeply involved, every move has a profound impact, this is also because it is necessary to warm up one's own qi fortune, maintain sufficient qi fortune, and prevent it from falling.

If the luck is originally a low point, the luck is obviously insufficient, but it is casually wandering outside, and it may fall to the ground in some accidents.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

It's not safe outside, is still home safe.

After half a day, return to Ziyang Mountain.

True Monarch Xiyue has not returned yet, and True Monarch Qinglian is still in charge.

True Monarch Qinglian said: "Why did you come back? Men have a wild heart, I thought you were going to stay outside for a while longer!"

"I've had bad luck recently, it's not suitable for walking outside, it's still safe at home!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Alright, just stay with me for a while at home!" Qinglian Zhenjun said.

"This time I went out, I met a demon cultivator, and I met a witch who turned into blood, but unfortunately, I still let her escape!" Lu Xuanji said, talking about the incident.

The blood-turning witch is now called the blood-turning real monarch.

"It's a little troublesome, but it's not a big trouble. If she is safe in the country of Yue, it's not a big problem, but if she wants to make trouble, I don't mind killing her again!" Nor did it take it to heart.

The realm is different, the pattern is different, and the way of looking at the old enemy is also different.