

Cultivation 381

Chapter 382

Sitting upright on the chair, Zhenjun Ziyun poured down the tea and took a sip from the cup.

True Monarch Ziyun hesitated.

After thinking for a long time, Zhenjun Ziyun said: "If there is no accident, I will not object to marrying into the Dragon Palace of the East China Sea. But not long ago, when I entered a secret realm in Shenshui Palace to explore, I encountered a plan from the same family. Xian'er, I may be humiliated by the villain. Not long ago, I even discovered that I was pregnant with a baby... I look like this, who else can I marry other than Xian'er!"

Saying that, Zhenjun Ziyun had a bitter expression and subconsciously touched his stomach.

"Can I check it?"

"Can!"

Zhenjun Ziyun stretched out his wrist.

Lu Xuanji pressed his finger on it and began to check, and felt that there was a fetus in the abdomen of this true monarch beating and making a slight noise.

He was very young, but full of life.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji was slightly speechless.

Up to now, Zhenjun Ziyun can only marry his son.

In the world of immortals, with a few exceptions, most female cultivators pay attention to chastity. Now not only has he lost his innocence, but he has also conceived a fetus. It can only be married, and it is impossible to refuse.

Especially when female cultivators reached the Nascent Soul realm, the probability of pregnancy continued to decline.

"congratulation!"

Lu Xuanji said.

True Monarch Ziyun said, "Friend, how do you view my Shenshui Palace?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Shenshui Palace, the overlord of the East China Sea!"

"My Shenshui Palace was established in less than five thousand years. It was once established by a strong virtuous practitioner. Now, there is a strong spiritual power. It is a powerful force, but it is still not as good as the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea." Ziyun Zhenjun said: "In the legends, The East China Sea Dragon Palace has been established for 300,000 years, and during this process, many strong people were born, they once competed with the strong human race, and many ascended immortals were born!"

"It is said that there are top powerhouses sleeping in the East China Sea Dragon Palace. If these details are directly exposed, it will be enough to sweep my Shenshui Palace! Those sleeping powerhouses are all waiting for an opportunity to wait until the spiritual energy is the strongest and the laws are the most active. It will only appear in the world at that time. At that time, they will go to fight, compete for the luck in the dark, and compete for the chance to become immortals!"

"Not long ago, Shenshui Palace came to ask for marriage, but I was rejected. Now, the Lu family may offend Shenshui Palace."

"It's okay!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "Could it be that Shenshui Palace can still send cultivators to come to the Lu family to destroy the family! On the land of the East Wasteland, on the territory of the human race, the Dragon Palace of the East China Sea can only choose to remain silent. It's just my son, who can't be son-in-law."

"I don't care about this, but those old stubborn people in Shenshui Palace will say some rules!"

Zhenjun Ziyun said.

"By the way, tell me about the layout of the Shenshui Palace and the situation of the top powerhouses!" Lu Xuanji asked.

"In the Shenshui Palace, some of those god-transforming seniors are traveling outside, some are in seclusion, and some are rumored to be sitting outside, mainly because True Monarch Nascent Soul handles some sundries!" True Monarch Ziyun said: "Now In the Shenshui Palace, there are eight Nascent Soul True Monarchs, and five of them are either guarding some secret realms or in seclusion."

"My opponent is mainly True Monarch Biyun, who is on the third floor of Nascent Soul. Back then, when I was in Jindan, I was bullied many times, and even passed me directly to marry a certain Dragon Clan Tianjiao from the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea. Until I become Yuan Ying Zhenjun and become the elder of Taishan Mountain of Shenshui Palace, I will be qualified to sit on an equal footing with him!"

"It's just the cultivation base, it's still not as good as it is, and the words lack confidence!"

Zhenjun Ziyun said a lot of inside stories, the power structure of the Shenshui Palace, the open and secret battles between each other, and some of the plots.

At this moment, Lu Xian was also called in.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth, directly and frankly, and directly told some inside stories.

Thinking that he would like to be a father and that he will marry his son soon, Lu Xian frowned slightly and was very reluctant, but looking at his father's sharp eyes, he chose to remain silent.

If he refuses.

The father will personally take action and teach him what a man's responsibility is.

Soon after, the news that Zhenjun Ziyun and a certain Jindan cultivator had formed a Taoist companion spread to the outside world.

Spread to all parts of Shenshui Palace.

Some people are beating their chests, and the goddess is about to marry; some people are blessing in their mouths, but they are cursing in their hearts.

But no matter what the expression, the goddess is about to get married, many monks can only be a blessing, even if their hearts are very bitter.

On Wangui Island, in a certain cave dwelling, a female cultivator walked out of the cave dwelling.

The female cultivator wore a golden dress with a white shirt looming in it, a golden belt on her thin waist, and a few silk threads hanging down from both sides, revealing a subtle elegance in her nobility. The snow-white skin is as crystal clear as beautiful jade; the slender neck is like a swan.

That huge bulge is even more fascinating.

Flawless body lines radiate stunning beauty.

When leaving the cave, a maid immediately stepped forward and brought tea and snacks.

Drinking tea, the female nun asked, "What big things have happened recently?"

The maid said: "Not long ago, Zhenren Ziyun entered the Nascent Soul and became Zhenjun Ziyun. Not only that, but in the near future, he intends to become a Taoist partner with a real person from the East Wasteland."

"Ziyun has stepped into the True Monarch, this is a good thing!"

The female cultivator nodded and said, "But first it was repentance and then engagement. This is a face to the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea. It's a little troublesome! The deity wants to persuade her a little bit, don't take it easy!"

As he said that, his figure flashed and disappeared.

The female cultivator is True Monarch Biyun.

In the blink of an eye, True Monarch Biyun disappeared.

After a while, I arrived in front of the cave.

"Ziyun comes out!"

Right in front of the cave, True Monarch Biyun shouted.

A moment later, the gate of the cave opened wide, and a man and a woman walked out, and they were with each other, like a husband and wife.

Looking at that man, True Monarch Biyun was extremely displeased in his heart, and wished he would come forward and shoot him to death.

But gritted his teeth or endured it.

"Biyun, don't be impulsive, don't get angry. Are you really planning to become a Taoist companion with this kid?" Zhenjun Biyun asked.

"I already have his child?"

True Monarch Ziyun said: "I also ask the seniors to fulfill me!"

"Complete!"

True Monarch Jasper said sadly: "You don't even call your aunt! After entering True Monarch, not only has your cultivation improved, but your courage has also grown! You won't listen to my words!"

True Monarch Ziyun said: "I will grow up eventually. Now I am a True Monarch. Although I am not as good as my aunt, I am also the Supreme Elder of Shenshui Palace. I have the power and the

qualification to make choices for myself and decide myself. The fate of the aunt. Don't join in when it happens!"

"The more you join, the more we will become enemies!"

As he spoke, his expression became more and more indifferent.

Chapter 383

In the past, aunts and nephews had a close relationship, like mother and daughter, but after a long period of time, their relationship began to deteriorate and gradually turned into enemies.

As for who is right and who is wrong in this process, it is hard to tell.

After walking out of the cave, Lu Xuanji was slightly stunned.

I just happened to see the scene where the aunt and niece were torn apart.

If you want to go to persuade to say something, but you feel it is superfluous, choose silence.

Not only that, Lu Xian also took a step back subconsciously to avoid this duel.

In front of the gate of the cave, True Monarch Biyun looked at this scene, his hands and feet were cold, but he still said coldly: "Ziyun, do you know what era this is? We are in this era, when the spiritual energy is exhausted, the laws of heaven and earth do not appear, the great road Jerky, practicing the exercises, and comprehending the Dao seem to be quite difficult. According to the ancestors' calculations, at least five hundred years and at most one thousand years, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth will enter the recovery stage, and the laws will become unprecedentedly active. At that time, whether it is Cultivation speed, or the number of strong people, will be greatly improved."

"In the era of spiritual qi recovery, in the Dragon Palace of the East China Sea, one after another will appear, and many dusty old monsters will appear. The old and new forces will continue to change, and in order to **** some islands and some mines, the fighting will be extremely tragic and bloody!"

"The Shenshui Palace is just a piece of loose sand, and it is unreliable. If you marry into the East China Sea Dragon Palace, you can take advantage of certain opportunities to take off for nine days."

True Monarch Ziyun was slightly moved in his heart, but still stubbornly said: "Auntie has a good plan. But at that moment, the conflict between the human race and the demon race, the conflict between the Shenshui Palace and the East China Sea Dragon Palace, I should stand on that side. I think Do you want to ask your aunt a thing or two?"

True Monarch Biyun said: "Haha, Xiao Yun'er, you are still a little naive. Do you still need to ask such a question? When you reach the Nascent Soul realm, you no longer care about the so-called race, and some are just eternal interests. Why are you still so naive? !"

True Monarch Ziyun said: "Auntie, this is the difference between me and you. In your eyes, interests are the most important; but in my eyes, living a happy life is the most important. Auntie will fool around with some people for the sake of profit. , even betrayed his niece to outsiders."

"But I won't!"

True Monarch Biyun was furious, his footsteps flickered, and a slap slapped his niece on the face.

At this moment, Lu Xian was flashing, intercepted in front, and said indifferently: "Aunt, you passed!"

True Monarch Biyun snorted coldly, "Go away!"

"The Daoist has passed!"

Lu Xian said.

True Monarch Biyun was furious, the energy on the palm of his hand was condensed, turned into blue handprints and slapped down, and he shot ruthlessly.

"Fellow Daoist, it's a bit too much!"

Just here, a colorful knife light flashed, and the blue handprint shattered.

The blade continued to slash down.

True Monarch Biyun flashed his body and appeared ten feet away.

With a solemn expression, he said, "How do you call fellow Daoists?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Really Xuanji!"

"Gentleman Xuanji...I think about it, it seems that there is a peerless evildoer in the Eastern Desolate Chu State, who has the talent to transform into a god, but this is the chassis of the Shenshui Palace, but it cannot tolerate the arrogance of Taoist friends!" True Monarch Biyun said indifferently.

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's better to invite fellow Daoists. Several fellow Daoists from Shenshui Palace will attack together, shoulder to shoulder, and besiege us. We can't keep our father and son here? Daoist friends alone are still inferior!"

"You are presumptuous!"

True Monarch Biyun said angrily, activating the magical power, and suddenly a blue dragon in the void condensed, turned into a palm print, and attacked and killed.

It is the top supernatural power of the Water God Palace.

But at this moment, the light of the knife in Lu Xuanji's hand flickered, and the colorful rays of light merged into an endless white light, as if snowflakes were blooming, as if a heavy snow was falling, freezing everything and solidifying everything.

The blue dragon is shattering.

The body shield is shattering.

The sharp blade ripped apart everything and landed on top of True Monarch Biyun.

Murderous intimidation down, it seems that the next moment will be a knife or two.

Tick tock!

Tick tock!

True Monarch Biyun was dripping with sweat.

Lu Xuanji withdrew his sword and stood up, and said indifferently, "Are you convinced, fellow Daoist?"

"you!"

True Monarch Biyun wanted to say something tough, but he couldn't.

When I lost, I wanted to be tough, but I couldn't.

"Fellow Daoist, if you don't welcome us, we will leave!" Lu Xuanji said, "Xian'er, Ziyun, let's pack up and leave now!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xian nodded.

Zhenjun Ziyun also nodded.

Having said that, the two young couples started to pack up, but in fact there was not much to pack.

After a while, pack everything up.

When he was about to leave, True Monarch Biyun suddenly said, "Be careful, the Dragon Palace of the East China Sea!"

"I understand!"

Lu Xuanji said.

After getting on the flying boat, everyone disappeared.

The flying boat was getting bigger and bigger, and there were Lu Xuanji, Lu Xian, Zhenjun Ziyun, and her two maids in it.

This time, I have to leave the Shenshui Palace.

It's better to leave like this, so as not to want to look at it.

"Donghai Dragon Palace, how much do you know?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I know very little, most of them are passed down by old folks. As for the authenticity of the content, it's hard to say!" Ziyun Zhenjun said.

True Monarch Ziyun, whose real name is Ji Ziyun.

After becoming the Supreme Elder, you can get in touch with most of the secrets of the Shenshui Palace.

After thinking for a while, Zhenjun Ziyun began to talk about some secrets of the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea.

Lu Xuanji listened.

The Dragon Palace in the East China Sea is located in the depths of the sea, and the location is quite secret.

In particular, the topography of the seabed is quite complicated. Ridges, trenches, and undersea jungles make the topography of the seabed more complicated. In this world, the area of the ocean is larger, and the resources contained in it are also more, and the number of strong men destined to be born under the sea is more.

In this area of the East China Sea, the Dragon Palace of the East China Sea is the overlord.

In the Dragon Palace, the number of pure blood dragons is extremely rare, and the sparse population limits the scope of their territory.

Many territories require the help of a large number of Shui clan forces to control one or two, and the relationship between them is quite loose Ziyun Zhenjun said a lot, but Lu Xuanji thought of what Chunyang Daojun left behind. That marriage certificate. .

At this moment, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, urging the flying boat, the aura on the flying boat was restrained, and it entered an invisible state.

The speed of the flying boat is also decreasing.

"Shenshui Palace, came after you?" Lu Xian asked.

"No, but the East China Sea Dragon Palace is killing us!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The flying boat is urged to move forward, and at the same time, the [Baidu Map] shows the relevant information of the sea clan, as well as the interception route and so on.

If there is no [Hundred Maps Map], it is really possible to fall into the trap.

But now, just one more circle, just a month later, close to the coast.

Chapter 384

After arriving at the coast, after going around again, he returned directly to Chu State.

Along the way, everything was fine.

When they arrived in Chu, they were completely safe.

Chu State is the territory of the human race, and the Dragon Palace powerhouses in the East China Sea do not dare to invade at all.

According to his calculations, it is safe in Chu State.

In the Zifu world, the human race is the largest clan, the ascended immortals, and the largest number of powerhouses born.

The human race is also constantly fighting and fighting; but if there is an invasion of foreign enemies, they will fight to the death and resist the invasion of foreign enemies. In the East Wasteland, on the surface, it seems that the strongest person is only the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, and even the cultivator of God Transformation does not exist.

It seems to be very weak, but I don't know how many trump cards are in the back, and how many strong people are sitting in it.

Those who thought that Donghuang was weak and dared to oppress and invade recklessly, have long since raised grass on their graves.

"We're back! We're safe!"

Lu Xian breathed a sigh of relief.

"Thank you father!"

Zhenjun Ziyun said, and he was relieved.

When she was walking on the sea, she felt shocked every step of the way. She encountered crises many times, but she found some weak points for interception. Come out and reach Chu State safely.

It's not just luck here.

There are also some unknown secrets.

She won't ask, but her gratitude is not much at all.

"When you arrive in Chu country, you will be safe. It's better to keep a low profile. You live in Qixing Mountain for the time being. There are fourth-grade spiritual veins there. It's better to keep a low profile, it's also safe!"

"We understand!"

Lu Xian said.

"Thank you father!"

Zhenjun Ziyun also nodded.

After exhorting them, they brought the two to Qixing Mountain.

In this spiritual mountain, the level of the spiritual veins is a bit low, and the cultivation of Jindan cultivators is acceptable, but the cultivators of Nascent Soul are a little worse.

But Zhenjun Ziyun was happy in his heart, but he felt at home.

Properly arrange here, plant elixir, plant elixir, and arrange the environment here.

It's fun.

Soon, it became vibrant and popular.

The young couple also lives here temporarily.

Lu Xuanji didn't bother them, disappeared and went to Ziyang Mountain.

Above the East China Sea, the waves are surging.

One by one monsters appeared in the sea, some of them turned into humanoids, some kept their bodies, and walked along the coast of Chu State, constantly intercepting and sweeping.

Check some passing spaceships, and if the monks, catch the familiar breath.

On the coast of Chu State, there is a treasure ship suspended in the air.

Inside the treasure ship, there is a gorgeous carpet, forged from the fur of monsters, which is soft and delicate.

Inside the treasure ship, there are banshees, their bodies are graceful, their skin is as delicate as snow, their chests are high, huge and charming, and their clothes are few, not only few but also transparent, but they block some key positions.

They walk barefoot, dance on the carpet, graceful like fairy, swaying with their bodies, showing endless charm and arousing the desire of the soul.

Sometimes it opens its screen like a peacock, sometimes it dances like a vermilion bird, sometimes the bright moon is high and deep, the dance is delicate and graceful, showing the beauty of curves.

Woohoo!

Right next to it, there are some female cultivators of the human race, some play the flute, some play the Xiao, some play the guzheng, and some beat the big drum. More than a dozen musical instruments are coordinated together. Appears melodious and melodious.

On the throne in the center sits a handsome man with an elegant body like white jade, a face like a sculpture, and two dragon horns on his head, like jasper. His eyes were piercing, and his eyebrows were like sharp swords. He lay casually on the chair, and his body was melodious and calm.

On the left and right sides of him, there is a stunning woman, one is as cold as a lotus flower, and the other is as cold as a plum blossom.

Different flavors, different flavors, showing different charms.

"Stop!"

The handsome man opened his mouth and said, a little impatient, and said, "You guys step back!"

Many banshees stopped singing and dancing, bowed and retreated.

"Boring, really boring!"

The handsome man said.

"His Royal Highness, that True Monarch Ziyun doesn't know what's wrong and doesn't want to be His Highness's concubine. We will capture her later and serve His Highness!" The cold woman said, but with tenderness in her eyes, she said : "His Royal Highness, here, set up a net, how can they escape!"

The woman in red on the right also said, "His Royal Highness is from the blood of the candle dragon, with a noble and dignified status. In the future, he will become an immortal and fight in the immortal world. Let that girl Ziyun be His Highness's concubine, which is a benefit to her. But But she doesn't accept it. When the moment to capture him, he will definitely be punished with severe punishment to punish his body!"

The handsome man said, "You think too much! I, Long Ao, are born and extraordinary, with the blood of a king, and a mere human mortal woman. I originally disdained being a concubine. It's just that the Shenshui Palace flattered me and wanted to send a beautiful woman in. In my room. I couldn't refuse, so I reluctantly agreed and agreed!"

"I didn't expect that the human woman refused. I really don't know what to do. The world doesn't know my name of Aotian. Wait, I have captured those human monks, but I want to see that human woman. How stupid."

"After a thousand years, the deity will rise to immortality, but the human woman is gradually getting old in the mortal world, that is, she knows the benefits of my Long Aotian!"

The woman in red said, "It's a pity, that woman's arrogance has lost a great opportunity."

At this moment, a woman in green clothes walked in and said respectfully, "His Royal Highness, according to our information in Chu State, Lu Xuanji has bypassed our interception and returned to Chu State. Your Highness, please punish!"

"gone back!"

Long Aotian listened, stunned for a moment, but he smiled a moment later.

With a hint of joy on his face: "Okay, okay! My sea clan's army is buried everywhere along the line, and they are all set up with heaven and earth nets, but they are forced to run away. That Lu Xuanji is amazing and interesting! This deity will encounter this kind of thing. The arrogance of heaven. Hongyu, Xueyue, Bailan, and Momei, go to Chu!"

"No!"

Hong Yu said, "His Royal Highness has a noble status. If someone from a strong race takes action against His Highness, there may be danger!"

"Dangerous, what danger can there be!"

Long Aotian smiled and said: "I am a peerless genius, and my aptitude is so powerful that even many immortals are inferior to me in their youth. I have the ninth-grade spiritual treasure left by my father, and the top puppet guards, so what are you afraid of. If you are in the same realm In the duel, I will beat him to death; if the big bully the small, I will let the puppet beat him to death!"

There is arrogance and a hint of madness in the words.

When his father soared, he left him in the mortal world.

I don't know how many years have passed before he woke up. Because of the nobility of his bloodline, his own talent, and his father's bonus, he has a sense of pride in his bones.

In the pride, there is a touch of loneliness, eager to meet a powerful enemy.

Unfortunately, the enemy is hard to find.

Many enemies are not his opponents at all, just three punches and two kicks will kill him.

Victory is too easy, almost pushing all the way, invincible all the way here.

Because he was too invincible, he seemed a little lonely, so he could only find some enemies on another battlefield, so he accepted some beautiful women as concubines and fought under the bed.

This is the only way to get rid of the lonely and boring mood.

"Let's go, let's go to Chu country!"

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji arrived at Ziyang Mountain.

At this time, Jin Xi had already left the customs, sitting on the high-rise building, drinking tea, and looking into the distance.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, and Jin Xi only resisted a little, but obeyed.

I don't know how long ago, Jin Xi said, "Husband, how are you doing recently?"

"Xian'er is married, and she is also with a true monarch of Shenshui Palace, but she also provokes the Dragon Palace of the East China Sea!" Lu Xuanji said, talking about the past, the interception of the Lushanghai people, and other things.

"Husband, the calamity in your body is increasing!"

Jin Xi said: "Heaven and earth have luck, the so-called luck is fate. When fate comes, luck also arrives. Those with great luck will often encounter treasures and all kinds of luck when they walk outside. This is a good performance of luck. But the way of heaven changes, every peck and drink must have a certain number, how much luck you enjoy, how many dooms you must endure!"

"How much luck, how much doom."

"If you can withstand the calamity caused by luck, you can save yourself from danger; if you can't bear the calamity, you will be poor and your virtue will not match."

"Jie Qi, it's just a small matter!"

Lu Xuanji said with a calm and calm look.

Pretending to force may not be successful, but pretending to force will make people around you confident and reduce some worries.

I don't know how long ago, the two were addicted to it.

Happy days are short and limited.

Just in Ziyang Mountain, less than a month later, there is news.

There is a strong dragon from the East China Sea who came to challenge.

"You're too bold, you dare to come to my human race's territory!" Lu Xuanji said, a murderous look flashed in his eyes.

"Why doesn't he dare?"

Jin Xi said, "As long as we don't start killing people in my human territory, and just compete with each other, the ancestors of the human race will not pay attention!"

"Forget it, I'll fight him one or two times!"

Lu Xuanji said, a faint trace of excitement flashed in his eyes.

"Hey, he's here!"

With his figure flashing, Lu Xuanji left here and waited at the foot of the mountain.

When entertaining guests, be warm and don't make guests wait for a long time.

Gradually in the distance, a gorgeous sedan chair appeared.

The sedan chair is forged from spiritual wood, surrounded by light gauze, and is ten meters long, three meters wide, and three meters high.

Around the sedan chair, there are sixteen banshees, carrying the sedan chair together.

These banshees have a strong aura, they are clearly big golden elixir demons, and their appearance is beautiful.

The tall sedan chair was being carried, exuding a hint of terror. The sedan chair walked very calmly and kept approaching Ziyang Mountain.

When you arrive at the foot of Ziyang Mountain, stop.

Because in the front, standing a handsome man is Lu Xuanji.

"Daoist friend is polite!"

In the sedan chair, a man's voice came.

"Fellow Daoist, it's very ostentatious, and directly let sixteen maids carry the sedan chair... This kind of pomp makes me and other petty people envious!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Haha, these are just gadgets!"

At this moment, the sedan chair opened, and a handsome man walked out, with a body like white jade, tall and majestic.

"Hongyu, put away the sedan chair!"

said the handsome man.

"Yes, Master!"

At this moment, a maid in red nodded, took out a palace, and waved, the sixteen maids entered the palace, and the gorgeous sedan chairs also entered the palace.

There are only four beautiful maids standing in the back to serve.

These four maids have an ancient and powerful aura, with solid and solid foundations. They have already cultivated Nascent Soul, but they are respectfully in front of the maids.

This is the background of the big family.

Lu Xuanji asked, "What do you call fellow Daoists?"

"Long Aotian!"

The handsome man opened his mouth and said, "This deity has been sealed for a long time. He was just born not long ago. I originally planned to go to Chu country for a walk, but I didn't expect to meet such a powerful enemy as a fellow Daoist!"

When approaching Lu Xuanji, Long Aotian felt that his heart was beating slightly, and his blood was warning.

The bloodline is prompting that the person in front of him is a powerful enemy.

Not only that, the ninth-grade Lingbao dormant in his body was also making a slight noise, as if he was excited, but it was more to remind him to be careful.

All kinds of things are indicative of the enemy in front of them, which is somewhat terrifying.

The originally scattered heart has become dignified.

"How do you call your fellow Daoist?"

Long Aotian asked.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist, you can call me Lu Xuanji!"

"Fellow Daoist, why did you take away my concubine?" Long Aotian said: "Not long ago, Shenshui Palace promised to send me a human woman as a concubine. Of course, I refused, ordinary rouge gouache, ordinary The woman in the vase is not worthy of being my concubine."

"But since Shenshui Palace has spoken and wants to marry me, if I refuse to accept it directly, it will not be good. So, I reluctantly agree!"

"I didn't expect to encounter this kind of thing, why is this, fellow Daoist?"

"sorry....."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and talked about the whole story.

Long Aotian listened to but frowned slightly and said: "It seems that there is no unity within the human race. That's all, a mere human woman is just a piece of tattered clothes, and fellow Taoists want to take it away. , then let's go! This young master has no shortage of women, how could he do something like robbing people's women!"

"Thank you buddy!"

Lu Xuanji was grateful.

Long Aotian said, "What do you think of the four maids by my side?"

Saying that, he pointed to Hong Yu and the others behind him.

"Chunlan and Qiuju, each has its own flavor!" Lu Xuanji commented.

"now it's right!"

Long Aotian said: "These four maids of mine are all my companion demons, and they grew up with me. They are all qualified to transform into gods, and they are only worthy of being my maids. Since Ziyun does not want to serve this son, then don't use it, there are many women in the world who want to serve this son!"

Chapter 385

At the foot of Ziyang Mountain, Long Aotian stood there with a high-spirited breath and a hint of disdain in his arrogance.

Forcibly robbing civilian women and the like, they are not at all disdainful.

The matter of Zhenjun Ziyun running away was like a cat running away, it was just a trivial matter to him.

Zhenjun Ziyun ran away, this was her loss.

After a thousand years, there is something she regrets.

"Ziyun Zhenjun is just a trivial matter, I don't care about other things. But after seeing you, my blood is boiling, I want you to fight!" Long Aotian said, "You dare to fight me! "

"Fellow Daoist, go back!"

Lu Xuanji said, "We are still young, now is not the time for a duel!"

Long Aotian said: "But I'm afraid!"

"I can't talk about fear, it's just that the time for a duel hasn't come yet!" Lu Xuanji said, closing his eyes, as if he was thinking about something, and after a long time he opened his eyes and said, "The qi and blood on your fellow Daoist is very strong, and the blood is king-level. The dragon clan is also a peerless genius."

"But fellow Daoist's father, didn't he tell you that the king does not see the king, especially us young kings!"

"A lot of times, if the young kings are fighting together, it is better to say a tie. But if they suffer a big defeat, they may not be able to accept all of this, their hearts will collapse, and they will never be able to stand up again. In the end, we are all teenagers, and we are still middle-aged. In the second year, although the Dao Heart has been condensed, the heart is fragile and much stronger than the glass heart!"

"If you wait until you get older and your character becomes calmer, then it will be much better to collide again. At that time, even if you encounter a big defeat, you will sum up your experience, keep moving forward, and keep fighting again. If it fails once, it will be twice. , if it fails two times, then three times, after all, it is constantly improving."

"On the road to becoming an immortal, there are always victories and defeats. Only when victories are not arrogant or discouraged can we have the last laugh."

Long Aotian said: "This deity is undefeated in his life. You are very strong, but you can't make this deity fail!"

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Even immortals don't dare to say that they are undefeated in their lives. Some people are undefeated in their lives, but after they are defeated, they can't get up again!"

"Fellow Daoist, accepted!"

Long Aotian said, the aura in his body was flashing, like a mountain peak, the aura was constantly rising, and a trace of destruction was surging, and it turned into a tide to suppress it.

"Since the awakening of the deity, the confrontation with many arrogances has been defeated by three punches and two feet. He has never lost and pushed everything, suppressed everything, and never knew what it means to fight hard!

"Blue Dragon Claw!"

Long Aotian stepped forward, his aura was so high that the human palm was changing, turning into the claws of the blue dragon.

The dragon claws volleyed into the sky, as if the punishment was coming.

Abandon all fancy and become dignified and heavenly suppression.

"The Fist of Creation!"

Lu Xuanji's aura was condensing, as if an immortal king had descended into the world, and the terrifying aura was condensed and condensed into a lore punch.

Boom boom boom!

Fist of Fortune VS Canglong Claw.

The forces of destruction collided together, the air was blown up on the spot, and the terrifying power of annihilation swept across all directions, turning into a torrent of destruction within ten miles, turned into a tide of destruction, and annihilated everything.

Lu Xuanji remained motionless, but the ground beneath his feet was like a spider web, shattering one after another.

Dengdeng!

Long Aotian took three steps back.

"How can it be?"

Long Aotian was horrified, and he was repelled for the first time in the confrontation.

"Fight again!"

Long Aotian's eyes flashed with excitement and excitement.

Long Aotian mobilized his mana, his body abruptly raised three inches, the blood surging all over his body, roaring like a mountain and sea.

Footsteps are flashing, as if ghosts are changing, as if the void is moving.

The hands have evolved into the supreme technique, attacking and killing.

"Dragon Tour Nine Heavens!"

"Blue Dragon Fights Immortal!"

"Long Tenghai is overturned!"

"A group of dragons without a leader!"

"Dragon Yin Nine Heavens!"

Behind it, there is a cyan candle dragon roaming, evolving a terrifying vision to suppress killing.

This kind of killing power seems to exceed the limit of Jindan.

"The Fist of Creation!"

Lu Xuanji stimulated the mana of good fortune, evolved the supreme divine fist, and smashed out one punch after another.

The two sides collided violently.

Under the onlookers, the consciousness retreated.

"Young master, let's make a killing move!"

Hong Yu said, there is only a dragon boy in his eyes.

"Young Master, there is an enemy!"

Xue Yue frowned slightly, looking at the two people fighting on the battlefield.

The battle did not appear to be one-sided, but instead fell into a stalemate.

This human cultivator is the enemy on the road of the young master becoming immortal.

"This person has an ancient aura. It's not a contemporary genius, but a dusty age! Not only that, but he also has the aura of an immortal. This is the heir of an immortal left in the world!"

"Xuanji, I actually encountered such a great enemy!"

In the attic, Jin Xi looked down at the scene of the battle, watching the two sides use their ultimate moves to fight together.

The eyes gradually turned golden, and the pupils were flashing, giving insight into the scene of the battle on the battlefield.

The two of them fought very fiercely, and the fighting wave was so intense that even some Nascent Soul True Monarchs were far inferior.

It was also thanks to the four maids that sealed the aura of the battlefield, otherwise the aura leaked out and would have alarmed some people.

That dragon boy, that's it!

But Xuanji was so fierce.

It seems that the mystery is not only the tenth turn of Jindan, but may also be stronger and more terrifying.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides battled together, and the battle was a hundred moves, and there was still no winner.

Long Aotian's expression changed, and he was no longer arrogant.

Since waking up, he has encountered such a formidable enemy.

At ordinary times, three or five moves are to kill the enemy; but now, the fierce battle has not yet been won.

On the contrary, it was slightly disadvantaged.

"You are very powerful, but the deity is not inferior to others!" Long Aotian shouted, "Eight tribes, eight incarnations, suppress!"

The aura of the body changed, and eight shadows appeared on its back.

A shadow mighty like a **** of war, it is the **** of heaven;

A shadow with a slender body like a snake with horns on its head is the Dragon Congregation;

A shadow with a ferocious face and bone spurs on his body is Yaksha;

A shadow of unparalleled beauty, a country and a city, is the Gandhar woman;

A shadow with a tall body and an ugly face is Asura;

A shadow is a Dapeng There is a sarcoid on the head, fierce and brutal, it is Garuda;

A shadow, which looks like a man, but has horns on its head, is Kinnaro;

A shadow, with a serpent head and a ferocious face, is Mohuraka.

Eight demon gods appeared behind it, and the originally illusory shadows kept turning towards reality, turning into a supreme ***** formation to attack and kill.

"Ant Emperor God Shape!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, the strength of his body suddenly increased to twelve times, and he rushed away.

Boom boom boom!

The gods are broken, the dragons are broken, the Yaksha is broken, the Gandharva is broken, the Ashura is broken, the Garuda is broken, the Ashura is broken, the Garuda is broken, the Kinnara is broken, and the Mahura is broken. Ka fragmentation.

The eight parts were all torn apart.

brush!

A colorful long knife flashed by, like a flash of light, slashed on Long Aotian's body, and his body was shattered into two halves.

Chapter 386

The knife light flashed, one knife in two.

In an instant, Long Aotian was hacked to death on the spot.

But at this moment, a broken puppet appeared on the spot and shattered into two halves.

Thousands of meters away, Long Aotian's figure appeared, but his expression flashed a sense of disbelief: "I lost, I was killed by a knife. My father is an immortal, how can I fail!"

The mind is up and down, in self-doubt.

The colorful knife just now seemed to cut off all vitality.

It was also thanks to the death puppet left by his father, Li Dai Tao Zong, that he survived.

If it wasn't for all of this, it would have been dead just now.

"What is that knife called?"

Long Aotian asked.

"The Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Starlight Extermination Divine Sword!" Lu Xuanji said, "Unfortunately, my understanding is limited and I don't have enough understanding. I only understand some of the essence of it, and there are flaws and shortcomings in the display."

Long Aotian said: "You are very powerful, and it is the first time that you have defeated me! You wait, when my cultivation base progresses, I will definitely come to ask for advice!"

As he spoke, his figure flashed and disappeared into the distance.

Even the four maids around him didn't say hello.

Several ups and downs, already dozens of miles away.

"Little Lord!"

Hongyu and other maids watched this scene and followed.

In the blink of an eye, he was thousands of miles away.

Long Aotian lay weakly on the grass, looking at the sun in the sky, his eyes seemed to lose focus.

"Could it be, I'm really a waste, I said that I was undefeated in my life, but I was defeated at the beginning!"

Long Aotian pondered, with bursts of black energy rising on his face, and the killing intent was constantly boiling, constantly rising and falling, as if to annihilate everything. At the same time, I was in self-doubt in my heart. Could it be that he is a waste, the so-called invincible, the so-called outstanding talent, just blown out by others.

"Young Master, why don't I wait and kill Lu Xuanji!" At this moment, Hongyu stepped forward and said, "This person is a genius of heaven and a great enemy on the road of Young Master's testimony. It's not as good as now. Take action and kill it!"

In the words, there is murderousness, and there is even more temptation in it.

Xue Yue also said: "On the road of proof, the confrontation of the strong is not only a confrontation with the realm, but also a confrontation between the background and the background. Lu Xuanji is a peerless evildoer, and his qualifications can be compared with the young master, but the background is worse. Some of them are not even in the background. Why don't you invite a Dao Protector and kill him! That lord is a god-turning powerhouse, if he does, he will definitely be able to kill Lu Xuanji!"

Bai Lan said: "Young Master, let's take action! This person is too strong. If he doesn't take action now, he may not be able to be strangled in the future!"

"shut up!"

Long Aotian said: "If he dies now, then the deity will permanently lose the possibility of defeating him. Thirty years in Hedong, thirty years in Hexi, don't bully the poor. Just keep this person, I will treat him as a sharpener. Stone, sharpen my avenues, perfect my avenues!"

"How could he die!"

Speaking, Long Aotian took a deep breath, the impetuosity in his heart, the unease in his heart, the loss in his heart, etc., all kinds of negativity clearly dissipated away.

Yes!

Lost, so what?

Thirty years later, call back again.

The figure flickered, and Long Aotian disappeared.

To return to the East China Sea, retreat and do ascetic cultivation, and then fight Lu Xuanji after thirty years.

Just after Long Aotian left, two figures appeared in the void, a man and a woman.

Men are handsome, and women are beautiful.

Jin Xi said, "Congratulations, you survived the calamity!"

"Yeah, the human robbery has passed, and it's just provoked a future powerful enemy!" Lu Xuanji said, with a trace of fear in his words.

Perceiving the robbery in the body, the robbery dissipated one-third.

Human robbery, pass through.

"On the road to immortality, if you just want to be at ease, you will naturally live happily, and there will be fewer enemies. But if you want to become powerful, and you want to stand above hundreds of millions of monks, there must be constant fighting and constant competition! It doesn't mean that

if I have the qualification to become an immortal, I can become an immortal, but I also need some luck!"

Jin Xi said, "It takes an average of 300,000 years to give birth to an immortal. This is your chance and good fortune! Of course, you can choose to give up!"

"It's impossible to give up! How can you be afraid when you are alive. Long Aotian is just a mere man. Since he lost to me this time, he will lose to me in the future!" Lu Xuanji said, "I just didn't expect that Long Aotian would be so particular about it. Wude. I thought that if he couldn't beat him, he would have to go to the maid. If he beats the young, the old will come!"

Jin Xi smiled and said, "That's fine, if they don't talk about martial arts. No way, we'll kill five of their masters and servants, and then take the opportunity to run away!"

In this world, many monks do not teach martial arts.

After losing, he immediately became angry and let the old man in the family take action to kill the enemy.

There are many operations like this.

Just when Long Aotian was defeated, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi followed quietly, just to see how Long Aotian chose.

If Long Aotian doesn't talk about martial arts, the two of them don't mind first to be strong, destroy Long Aotian, and the four maids, and then take the Lu family and the disciples of Ziyang Mountain to run away.

Fortunately, the worst did not happen.

The storm just dissipated.

Ziyang Mountain is calm again.

Lu Xuanji continued to sense the robbery qi in his body. There were still two-thirds of the robbery qi, but it was still the black cloud pressing down on the city to destroy it.

"Human robbery, it seems to be light in the past, but it is my luck, suppressing calamity... Suppressing calamity to a minimum!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Looking back on the battle with Long Aotian, Long Aotian was very powerful, not inferior to the tenth-rank Jindan cultivator. It's a pity, bad luck, but met him.

It was finally defeated.

After the defeat, the rising luck is frustrated.

It belongs to the luck of Long Aotian, UU reading [www. uukanshu](http://www.uukanshu.com). A trace of com passed on to him, turned into nourishment for him, and strengthened his luck.

The magic of luck, the mysterious and mysterious, it is difficult to guess.

Under the blessing of strong luck, when a monk is outside, he will encounter all kinds of adventures, meet noble people to help, and turn bad luck into good luck, avoiding death again and again.

Under the interference of luck, the enemy will become mentally disabled, and the enemy will become martial arts. In history, why those villains failed is because of virtue.

Long Aotian is arrogant and domineering, and he is ruthless. He has killed countless people and destroyed many families along the way. He is definitely not a good person, or even a villain.

But after meeting him, he became polite and extremely particular about martial arts, which was obviously abnormal.

Obviously, under the interference of his luck, even the enemy is subconsciously close to him, and even pays attention to martial arts.

Chapter 387

In the cave, Lu Xuanji was sitting on the bed, reflecting on the battle.

Long Aotian, the descendant of the immortal, the blood of the candle dragon, is the arrogance of the arrogance.

In this battle, it seems that the victory is very easy, but in fact, most of the trump cards are used.

With the help of this battle, the top talents can be measured, what level they are in, their combat effectiveness, and so on.

"Long Aotian, his advantage lies in his strong bloodline, strong mana, top-level supernatural powers, and fierce ultimate move. During the battle, he often pushes the enemy horizontally, and three punches and two feet are to defeat the enemy. This is his advantage. As for the disadvantage, it is three punches and two feet. I have never fought hard to defeat the enemy with my feet, and I am obviously lacking in combat experience. There are obviously huge flaws in the grasp of the timing of the battle and the connection of the ultimate move!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

At ordinary times, Long Aotian relies on his bloodline advantage, strong mana, top-level magical powers, etc., and does not need any combat skills, combat experience, etc., to push the enemy horizontally.

This is a huge advantage.

However, when encountering some top geniuses, it is easy to fall into hard battles, and the shortcomings of lack of combat experience will continue to magnify.

After a month of comprehension, Lu Xuanji felt that Jin Xi was in retreat again.

Seemingly stimulated by Long Aotian, Jin Xi was also nervous, so she took the time to cultivate and improve her cultivation.

The world has birth and death, and all things have spring and autumn.

There are times when the world is prosperous, when the spiritual energy is strong, the laws are active, the heavenly arrogance is born in large numbers, and the strong are like clouds.

The former is known as the golden age.

The latter is called the age of the end of the law.

In the era of the end of the law, the cultivation environment is poor, the resources are scarce, the laws are jerky, and the difficulty and cost of cultivation increase.

But in the golden age, with the recovery of spiritual energy, the laws are active, the resources for the world to breed increase, and geniuses are springing up like mushrooms after a rain.

In the past years, the cultivation environment in the whole world was poor. In the era of the end of the law, the strongest is only the peak of Yuanying; the land of Zhongzhou is known as the gathering of geniuses, but the ceiling-level powerhouses are only gods.

But in the last hundred years, there has been a recovery of spiritual energy. The number of spiritual medicines and herbs in various places is increasing, and the number of geniuses is increasing.

Not to mention other places, just the Lu family, there are heavenly roots like Ye Feixue and Lu Xian; as for Taoist-level geniuses, there are a lot of them.

This is just a Lu family, in other regions, in other unknown places, more geniuses are born.

In particular, Long Aotian, who has been in the dust for a long time, the birth of this immortal's descendant proves that a new era is coming.

The golden age is coming, and this is an unparalleled opportunity.

But at the same time, countless geniuses gather together, the competition will become extremely fierce, all kinds of battles and all kinds of friction will intensify, and the two sides will enter the era of **** battles and fights.

The scale of the battle will continue to increase.

This makes Jin Xi feel a sense of urgency in her heart. If she can't quickly improve her cultivation, if she can't quickly become stronger, she may become a supporting role, a trick, or even a cannon fodder.

In this urgent atmosphere, Jin Xi did not have time to be intimate, to enjoy the joys of men and women, and to enjoy the beauty of the flowers and the moon, that is, to enter the retreat.

Not only him, Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue and others were also in retreat, and seemed to be stimulated by some people.

Only Long Xuan was still sitting outside, dealing with some sundries.

In the main hall, Long Xuan flipped through the ledger. There was Ziyang Mountain on the ledger, and the income, expenses, etc. over the years.

When Lu Xuanji entered, Long Xuan seemed to sense that someone had entered.

Just looking at this man, his face blushed.

Thinking of the intimacy of the past, thinking of those shameful scenes, his face seemed to be on fire.

"Meet the master!"

Long Xuan said.

Just the next moment, Long Xuan felt her body fly up like a bird.

The next moment, it landed on someone's body, and the two were tightly attached to each other.

Then, it was wet and sweet, like eating honey.

Long Xuan closed her eyes subconsciously. It seemed that the only way to hide her embarrassment and shyness was to hide her ears.

Then, the clothes on his body became less and less, and he wanted to stop something, but he became very powerless.

When all is gone, go into a state of intimacy.

Happy days, short and warm.

After a long time of joy, the two became serious people again.

"Master, what do you need?" Long Xuan asked with a blushing face.

"Is there a Jie Ying Pill here?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Long Xuan said, "Master, your talent is against the sky, do you still need the Infant Pill?"

Relying on external forces to condense Nascent Soul is worse than relying on oneself to condense Nascent Soul.

The master's aptitude is against the sky, and it should not be difficult to condense Nascent Soul by himself.

Lu Xuanji said: "You don't understand, it's just like the saying goes that when things are extreme, they reverse. If you have poor aptitude, you need to rely on external force; but if your aptitude is too good, you also need to rely on external force. I condensed the ten-turn golden pill, and the grade of the golden pill was too high, which led to the breaking of the golden pill. , the difficulty of turning into Nascent Soul is also doubled!"

"It takes all kinds of external forces to improve the grade of Infant Formation. Not only Infant Formation Pill, but also Infant Transformation Pill, Good Fortune Pill! The more of these pills, the better, just one or two is not enough, and many more are needed!"

Long Xuan said, "Master, I understand, come with me!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

In this way, the two entered the secret vault.

The secret vault, which stores some rare elixir and elixir.

Open the secret vault, and the two enter it.

Long Xuan took out the medicine spoon and started to take out some boxes, twelve boxes in a row.

Finally, close the secret vault.

Open the box and store some five-grade elixir from it, such as baby-turning grass, fortune-telling grass, vitality grass, Yimuhua, etc., all of which are rare elixir.

These elixir are of high grade and have a long growth cycle. They need to grow for thousands of years before they can be used as medicines.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"In this, there are still some core medicinal materials. The Jieying Pill still lacks dragon scale fruit and Tianling fruit; Huaying Pill still lacks Jiuqu Lingcao, Tianqingcao, silver marrow grass, and Taiyangzhi; as for the good luck pill, it still lacks. Lack of Tianzhizhi, linden flower, **** grass, ice spirit flower, etc.!"

Lu Xuanji counted the inventory in the dzi beads and said, "I still have some inventory, and I can also fill up some medicinal herbs. The elixir that is still missing are mainly Dragon Scale Kingdom, Jiuqu Lingcao, Sun Zhizhi, Bodhi Flower, etc. Just four."

Long Xuan said: "If the owner is short of goods, you can go to Chudu to buy them. There are a complete range of goods, many varieties, and many things can be bought."

Chapter 388

"Going to the capital of Chu State!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

In an instant, I felt a trace of unease.

Since the 12th rank of Jindan, he has been keenly aware of the changes in the number of qi, the changes in qi fortune, and so on.

In his perception, this going will not go smoothly.

Under the interference of calamity, there are bound to be many twists and turns and many unexpected events.

But it is necessary to calculate carefully, but it is to suppress the curiosity in my heart.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, packing up and leaving.

At this moment, True Monarch Qinglian appeared and said, "It's best to bring Long Xuan on this trip?"

"Why is this?"

Lu Xuanji said: "I feel that this trip will encounter some things, and it will be inconvenient to bring her along!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "I want to suppress Ziyang Mountain, and I must not move easily. I happened to be accompanied by her when I went out this time. First, I can take care of your daily life, and secondly, I will follow you to practice outside. Not only that, Long Xuan's identity and bloodline are not simple either!"

"Long Xuan, is there any secret?"

Lu Xuanji asked a question.

True Monarch Qinglian said: "Back then, I met Long Xuan in the slave market in Zhongzhou. That was when Long Xuan was only seven years old, young, with the blood of the dragon clan on his body, and he looked half-human and half-dragon. , I haven't paid much attention to her yet. I just saw her pitiful, so I took her as a maid!"

"When the spiritual root was detected later, Long Xuan was only the three spiritual roots of water, gold and wood, and there was nothing special about her. But her cultivation speed was very fast. She was only in her early thirties. too soon."

"I checked him, and the dragon blood on his body is extremely pure, the grade is pure blood ninth grade, and he is only one step away from entering the king grade. As for Long Xuan's identity, I have some guesses, maybe his parents are the top dragons. In addition to being annihilated, she has also become a slave; the other is Long Xuan, just an ordinary human, but the blood of the awakened ancestors has a tendency to take off for nine days!"

"When she goes out with you, you can develop a relationship with each other!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I understand!"

"Be careful!" Qinglian urged.

Lu Xuanji nodded in agreement.

Actuating the secret technique, Lu Xuanji and Long Xuan disguised their identities, turned into normal appearances, and left Ziyang Mountain quietly.

I didn't take a flying boat, it was too high-profile.

Just drive the flying sword, keep moving forward at a low speed, disguise as an ordinary foundation cultivator, and go to Chudu.

After about half a month, he finally got close to Chudu.

Coming to Chu State again, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling that the spiritual energy here was improving, steadily improving. Reiki is recovering, and it is not obvious in other places, but Chu Du, as the center of Chu State, has undergone significant changes, and the speed of Reiki recovery is also the earliest sign.

After entering Chudu, without much delay, directly entered the Treasure Pavilion.

Here, there are many elixir and medicinal pills for sale, not only of high quality, but also in large quantities.

Arriving in the store, Lu Xuanji immediately showed a terrifying aura.

Soon, the shopkeeper stepped forward and said, "Senior, what do you need to buy?"

"In the shop, there are dragon scale fruit, nine-curved spirit grass, sun lucidum, and linden flower!" Sitting on a chair, Lu Xuanji asked indifferently. As for the spirit tea next to him, he didn't even look at it.

"In the shop, there are dragon scale fruit and nine-curved spirit grass, which need to be purchased with high-grade spirit stones. Three dragon-scale fruits need one hundred spirit stones; five nine-curved spirit grasses need three hundred top-grade spirit stones!" He opened his mouth and said, "It's just that there are no sunflowers and linden flowers. We need to talk about other places!"

"Sun Zhi, linden flowers, where do you need to go to buy them!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"We don't have it here, you can go to Duobao Pavilion, Tiandao Pavilion, Jiuding Pavilion and other places to have a look!" said the shopkeeper.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

At this moment, the shopkeeper disappeared, and after a while, he took out two boxes and returned.

Open the box, there are three fruits in one, about the size of a fist buried, there are scales on the fruit, which is the dragon scale fruit; open another box, there are five green grasses on the box, winding and appearing Quite peculiar.

After checking the elixir, the quality of the elixir was qualified, so he handed in three hundred top-grade spirit stones.

"Fellow Daoist, this is a VIP card, and fellow daoists can come and exchange frequently!"

The shopkeeper opened his mouth.

"No need!"

Lu Xuanji laughed and refused directly.

joke.

There will be discounts for VIP cards and the like, and it may also be possible to locate monks and increase the danger of monks.

When going out, pay attention to safety.

Profits are not as important as safety.

"Fellow Daoist, you're still too careful! This is just a random card, it doesn't have many functions!" said the shopkeeper.

"Thank you Meiyi!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Farewell!"

With that said, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

In the private room, it became empty again.

After a while, a man in black walked out.

"That person, be cautious!" said the man in black.

"Walking outside, be careful, you can get longer!" The shopkeeper smiled, "I didn't drink the spirit tea; I didn't even accept the VIP card, but I was very cautious."

"He is very smart, but he still shows his flaws. He is only a peak Jindan cultivation base, but he is very generous!" The man in black laughed, "He has at least a thousand high-grade spirit stones on him, and he is worth a vote!"

"One thousand high-grade spirit stones are worth a vote. Recently, the Patriarch's impact on Nascent Soul's late stage cost a lot. What the Patriarch can't do, we can only do it in advance!"

The shopkeeper said.

The Treasure Pavilion has a history of 3,000 years. In the long history, it can continue to the present because of credit.

Only now, for the sake of high-grade spirit stones, I have to do this.

High-grade spirit stones are also of great benefit to Nascent Soul cultivators, and it is worth taking a risk.

"Fellow Daoist, go out and stare, don't let the fish run away!" said the shopkeeper.

"Okay, I understand!"

The man in black said, and disappeared.

Leaving this store Lu Xuanji went to Duobao Pavilion again, and bought Sunshine Zhi there, but the linden flowers were out of stock.

I walked around to a nearby top shop again, but I didn't encounter any linden flowers.

Bodhi flowers grow on the five-rank bodhi tree. If the flowers are used as medicine, they can be refined into elixir to enhance understanding.

This also makes the price of linden flowers not only expensive, but also scarce.

Finally, the shopkeeper of Jiuding Pavilion opened his mouth and said: "Daoist friend, in a month's time, Xingchen Pavilion will hold an auction, and there may be bodhi flowers there. Daoist friend can go and have a look!"

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said, and left.

A month later, the Xingchen Pavilion auction opened. Lu Xuanji entered the Xingchen Pavilion and sat in the private room, waiting for the auction to open.

Chapter 390

Counting the medicinal herbs, Huaying Dan is green, with a strong fragrance, and the quality is only inferior.

For the first time refining five-grade medicinal pills, the pill yield rate is somewhat low.

Then, he put the elixir into the swallowing cauldron again, and continued to concoct pills.

Jieying Pill, Good Fortune Pill, etc. have also been successfully refined one after another. The grade is five-grade, and the quality is only low-grade.

It is to put the medicinal pills into the Tianbuying Pill to improve the quality of the medicinal pills and remove the erysipelas inside.

Whoohoo!

With the calcination of the pure yang fire, the white flames were carefully burned, penetrated into the medicinal herbs, and removed the impurities little by little, and the traces of erysipelas were refined and disappeared.

The grade of medicinal pills is slowly improving, and it is transforming to the middle grade.

Time is passing, about a month later, the alchemy is over.

The three Infant Transformation Pills, the five Condensing Infant Pills, and the five Good Fortune Pills were all stored in the nourishing gourd, waiting for the critical moment to be used for breakthroughs.

The elixir was successfully refined, and the mission to Chudu was completed this time.

The mood is also much easier.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji stimulated the breath, the breath was blooming, and it could trigger the calamity at any time.

The catastrophe seems to be coming soon.

Closing his eyes, Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique, and suddenly an illusory river of fate appeared in front of him. The shadow of the past stood on the time line of the past.

The shadow of the future stands on the future timeline, changing all the time, changing at any time, and the shadow is illusory.

"I'm going through tribulation now, is it suitable?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

The shadow of the future shook his head, as if to say that it was not suitable.

Lu Xuanji continued to ask, "What should I do?"

The shadow of the future seems to want to say something, but the power of time and space isolates the present and the future, and the information of the future cannot be transmitted.

"It's still a little bit worse!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, "Then I'll prepare more!"

After thinking for a moment, a firmness flashed in his eyes.

All calamities are due to the lack of one's own strength.

As long as the strength is strong enough, any calamity can be cracked away.

It is also necessary to refine the magic weapon of transcending the calamity to survive the calamity in the dark.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji opened the storage bag and took out the Nine Profound Divine Iron, Absolute Beginning Ore, Profound Iron Divine Crystal, Nine Heavens White Jade, Biluo Divine Stone, Xuanwu Divine Iron, Fortune Divine Crystal, Destiny Purple Jade, Heavenly Spirit Stone, Black Rock, Good Fortune Divine Iron, etc., many materials, one after another, piled up in a corner of the cave.

Take a deep breath, take out the swallowing cauldron, the pure yang fire is burning, heating the cauldron.

The material enters it, and under the burning of the pure yang fire, the impurities are continuously cleaned up.

It turned into a pure liquid, and then began to shape the shape, depicting the talisman on it, and many talismans gathered together and turned into a tight pattern.

Many array patterns, constantly changing and transforming into prohibitions.

Gradually a gourd appeared.

The purple-gold gourd, but it contains Qiankun, which is large and immeasurable, and the two characters [Qiankun] are engraved on the front of the gourd.

Then, the material enters it again, and it is continuously refined. The material is constantly fused and evolved. The talisman is smelted into it, and it evolves into a perfect spell. It is also forged from a spiritual treasure.

Then, one magic weapon after another was forged.

They are Qiankun Gourd, Chaos Map, God-killing Hammer, Optimus Prime, Shadowless Sword, Immortal Shield, Fixed Sky Mirror, Dongtian Eye, Tongtian Bridge, Battle Sky Axe, Fengtian Talisman, Xuantian Ladder, Eunyitu, and Time Clock , The Gate of Wonders, the Heavenly God Spear, the Heavenly Secret Ball, the Heaven-avoiding Coffin, the Wake-up Bell, the Chaos Thunder Talisman, and the Book of the Earth.

If you add the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, the Swallowing Cauldron, the Void Heaven Armor, etc., there are a total of twenty-four magic weapons.

These magic weapons have different functions, some focus on speed, some focus on attack, some focus on auxiliary, some focus on deduction, some focus on control, some focus on healing, some focus on outbreak, involving all aspects, combined with each other in Together, form an all-around magic weapon.

Whoa!

Twenty-four magical treasures flashed above the head, and they were born and destroyed, exuding a terrifying aura.

Buzz!

Afterwards, many magical treasures entered the Qiankun gourd one after another, and under the slight rotation of the Qiankun gourd, it was transformed into treasure energy, nourishing the magical treasures in the gourd.

The idea of raising treasures with treasures finally succeeded.

With the help of the Qiankun Gourd, Lu Xuanji can consume very little blood, very little mana, and nourish a large amount of magic weapons, which not only increases the number of magic weapons, but also increases their quality and combat effectiveness.

Many cultivators are walking on the road of breaking all methods with one weapon. They are just a flying sword of life, or two or three magic weapons of life, and they will not forge too much.

There are too many magical treasures in the life, which will distract the monks' energy and make the improvement of the cultivation base slower. After all, in the eyes of many monks, the magical treasures are foreign objects.

But Lu Xuanji had a different opinion.

In the past life, humans could hunt tigers, lions, elephants, etc., just by relying on weapons. Good weapons can improve combat effectiveness too significantly.

With and without weapons, there are many differences.

Especially when the cultivation base is insufficient and the realm is insufficient, it is even more necessary to use weapons to make up for the lack of one's own combat power.

This Nascent Soul Tribulation is in great danger.

Just relying on two or three natal treasures in hand is too insecure; the number of natal magic treasures increases to twenty-four, and the sense of security will increase.

Seeming to think of something, Lu Xuanji flickered and reached the center of the Dongtian Pearl.

Swipe!

The tree of years is swaying, exuding a sense of sobriety, the surrounding aura is particularly rich, and the aura is constantly precipitating, blending into the soil, and increasing the fertility of the soil;

With the tree of years as the center, spirit medicines are planted around, old medicines are harvested, new medicines are planted, and new and old are replaced with each other, and the cycle goes back and forth, which seems quite organized.

Lu Yaoling sat under the tree of years, running the [Tianmu Dafa], the wood aura in his body was continuously refined, turned into mana and circulated in the body, the body became more coordinated, more reasonable and smooth, and operated freely.

In terms of aura intensity, it is already quite a foundation-building cultivator.

"Father!"

Lu Yaoling opened his eyes, stood up, and said respectfully, "Father, I have already collected some old medicines and planted some new ones! They are all in the house!"

"This bronze coffin, what did you find?"

Lu Xuanji said, looking at the bronze coffin under the tree of years.

"Father, in the world of immortality, coffins are divided into dead coffins and living coffins. Dead coffins are the coffins where monks bury themselves after they die. Many monks firmly believe in reincarnation. As long as the physical body exists, the physical body is immortal. Come back to life in the middle of the years!"

"There is also a kind of coffin called a raw coffin. Some top cultivators have been seriously injured and need to recuperate while sleeping. The coffin in front of you is a raw coffin. A strong man is sleeping in the coffin. Maybe this strong man has already fallen; it may also be that the strong man is recovering from his injuries!"

"I don't recommend my father to forcibly open the coffin, because if it is forced to open the coffin, it will destroy the internal structure of the coffin, causing the wounded monk to cut off the vitality, and there is no possibility of resurrection!"

Lu Yaoling said.

"If I force it to open, what kind of cultivation do I need?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"At least it needs to be transformed into a god, or even stronger!" Lu Yaoling said, "The coffin is divided into three layers. The outermost coffin is mainly sturdy to prevent the monks from destroying it; the coffin on the second layer may be set up with some killing formations. Some strange curses, some lore secret techniques; the third floor is where the monk slept!"

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji nodded, urging the [Destiny Ball] to calculate.

As a result, opening the coffin is the evil, not opening the good.

"Is this a normal calculation result, or is the coffin itself interfering with my calculation!"

Lu Xuanji frowned.

Many calculations are inaccurate, and they are prone to interference.

Especially when the weak calculate the strong, this kind of interference is intensifying, and it is possible to calculate a completely wrong answer.

"Dongtian Eye!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something, and directly urged [Dongtian Eye].

The magic weapon that had just been forged began to flicker, its power was activated little by little, and he looked inside the bronze coffin.

Buzz!

The light of the cave dzi was flickering, and a bright light shone in the bronze coffin, and soon the first layer was pierced.

The first layer of the coffin, as Lu Yaoling said, is mainly for protection and is quite sturdy.

Next, look into the second layer.

The second layer of the coffin turned out to be a cave world, about 10,000 li in size, with rich spiritual energy and many spiritual grasses, like a real world.

Relying on Dongtian, many killing formations evolve in it, and it seems that they can be turned into great lore techniques in an instant.

Then, in the third floor of the coffin, in a gorgeous palace, a beautiful woman in a purple dress and a gorgeous dress, with an elegant and noble manner, her eyes were closed, and she was sleeping on a splendid pearl bed.

"so beautiful!"

Looking at the woman's face, Lu Xuanji was instantly stunned.

The next moment, Dongtian Eye shattered.

puff!

Lu Xuanji also spat out a mouthful of blood and was seriously injured.

Sitting on the spot, running the exercises, the injury was healed.

"That woman is so beautiful..."

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and recalled the woman's appearance, but found that he had forgotten.

It seems that there is a kind of supreme cause and effect that distorts everything, changes everything, and makes him forget everything.

"What does she look like?"

Lu Xuanji thought and turned on his phone.

On the mobile phone, among the bronze coffins, the appearance of the woman, as well as the look of the country and the city.

Cause and effect in the dark, forget everything.

But these causes and effects, when facing the [document storage] of the mobile phone, become powerless, and the relevant information cannot be erased at all.

When she walked out of the cave, she was guarding the cave, and Long Xuan, who was at the door, stepped forward and said, "Young Master, are you done?"

"finished!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Unconsciously, another twenty years have passed."

At the moment of forging the magic weapon, I didn't know how fast time passed, but when I walked out of the cave, I realized that twenty years had passed.

"You are also progressing very fast, and you are already the seventh rank of Jindan!"

Lu Xuanji said: "If you can reach the peak of the eighth rank of Jindan, I will give you a chance, there is a chance the possibility of entering the ninth rank of Jindan!"

"Jin Dan Jiuzhuan, it's too far away! For me, as long as I can become the Yuan Ying Zhenjun, I will realize my ideal in life. As for the transformation of the gods, I have never thought about it." Long Xuan said, there was no ambition in her words. .

This is what most people think.

Lu Xuanji said: "A new era is coming! The spiritual energy of heaven and earth is reviving, the laws of mountains and rivers are becoming active, the difficulty of cultivation is also decreasing, and the difficulty of becoming a **** of Nascent Soul is decreasing. Correspondingly, the involution is also Intensify. If you can't enter the Golden Core Nine Ranks, you will be eliminated in the future!"

"Master, I will try my best!"

Long Xuan nodded.

"The medicine pill has been refined, and I will leave a Huaying Pill for you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you master!!"

Long Xuan said excitedly, with a hint of excitement and joy in her eyes.

This promise of the master is very important to her.

With her aptitude, the probability of proving the Nascent Soul is five layers, but if there is an Infant Transformation Pill, the probability can be increased to eight layers.

For cultivators, try to increase your probability, and you can increase a little if you can.

"It's all over, we should leave too!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Okay!"

With that said, the two went to the front desk to settle the accounts, and then left Chudu.

Yu Jian flew, and after walking for thousands of miles, suddenly Lu Xuanji felt a little uneasy, and subconsciously put Long Xuan in the cave dzi.