

Cultivation 451

Chapter 451

The Lu family was still destroyed.

Before leaving, Lu Xuanji made many plans and thought of many accidents.

I thought it was safe.

After all, the Lu family has been in business for hundreds of years, and many Nascent Soul masters have reinforced the formation, and many formations have continued one after another.

Even if he was attacked by seven or eight Nascent Soul cultivators, he would still be able to support him for a while.

But the problems he can think of, the enemy can think of too.

The problems he couldn't think of, those enemies can think of too.

He hurriedly hurried, but he was still one step behind.

When they returned to the Lu family, the Lu family's Lingshan had been breached, the mountain gate was broken, the defensive formation was broken, and there were only mutilated corpses on the ground.

It shows how cruel the battle was in the past.

In other words, the battle was not cruel at all, but a destructive killing, killing the monks of the Lu family.

The Lu family was destroyed.

"Doomsday!"

Walking here, Lu Xuanji sighed, feeling inexplicable sadness in his heart.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a terrifying aura that locked him, as if he was about to deliver a devastating blow.

Lu Xuanji looked intently and saw a monk standing in front of him.

The monk was wearing a white robe, with a quaint aura and a slender body. He held a blood-colored long sword in his hand, and stood there with a terrifying suffocating aura.

In the suffocating qi, there is a terrifying demon qi suppressing it, like a mountain, like a sea.

Just from the pressure of the breath, Lu Xuanji felt careful, fearful, and slightly uneasy.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was about to urge [Zhongdi Jinguang] to escape, but he felt a confinement formation appear, imprisoning the void and blocking everything.

Such a confinement formation is naturally restrained [Vertical Golden Light].

With all his strength, Lu Xuanji needed ten breaths to break through the formation and escape.

But will the enemy on the opposite side give him ten breaths?

Not at all, not possible.

In front of him, there is a situation of catching turtles in the urn, and the situation is extremely unfavorable for him.

"Fellow Daoist, what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

The man in white smiled and said: "This deity is called Wuliang, and he is the fifth son of Kunpeng Yaozun. He was ordered by his father to come and kill your Excellency. The human race and the monster race are standing in the secret realm to compete for opportunities. They can't get away. I am a ninth-level cultivator of Nascent Soul, but I am a human monk who came to kill the fourth-level Nascent Soul, and some don't talk about martial arts."

"It's just a battle of races, and I don't care about those morals. I can only use the big to bully the small, the strong to bully the weak, and kill fellow Daoists!"

He spoke politely, like a gentleman, but there was a huge murderous aura in his words.

"Lu Family, but you killed the family?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Yes!"

The man in white said with a smile, "You are very smart. The formations set up in the Lu family are very solid. Even if I want to break through the formation, it will take three days. After three consecutive days of attacking, the formation here is shattered. I have eaten all the hundreds of thousands of monks from the Lu family, and they taste very good."

"By the way, there is another old thing!"

Seemingly thinking of something, the man in white smiled, took out a pocket, and grabbed an old man.

The old man's breath was sluggish, as if he was about to die.

It is the Great Elder.

"By the way, this old thing is said to be kind to you. When you are in the realm of qi refining, it is kind to you!" The man in white said with a smile: "Now I'll give you a choice, self-defeating cultivation, kneel down, I will Let go of this old thing."

"You are playing tricks on me. If I abandon my cultivation, will you really let the Great Elder go?"

Lu Xuanji clenched his fists and said through gritted teeth.

"No, of course not!"

The man in white said with a smile: "You're right, I'm just playing tricks on you. I just want to see you hate me so much that I can't help it!"

Saying that, he threw the Great Elder into his mouth.

Gaba!

Gaba!

It is like eating a snack, it is quickly eaten and digested quickly.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji's eyes turned red.

Murder is boiling.

The Lu family's hundreds of thousands of cultivators, as well as the great elder, were eaten by the man in white, which was unbearable.

Seeing Lu Xuanji's angry look, the man in white sneered, showing indescribable joy and joy.

There are all kinds of monks in the world, but there are no stupid people.

If you don't expect to rely on an old thing, you can threaten Lu Xuanji, let him abandon his martial arts, and he will obediently abandon his martial arts; let him commit suicide, he will commit suicide.

This is impossible.

It made Lu Xuanji unhappy, and his anger increased. Seeing him deflated, he was indescribably happy.

"kill!"

Under Lu Xuanji's anger, he activated the power of the Five Elements, turned it into a five-colored divine sword, and slashed down.

Break the past and present with a knife.

A knife to open the sun and the moon.

Buzz!

The long knife slashed down, fast and violently.

Because of the lack of momentum, the power of this knife is much less powerful.

The man in white stretched out his hand to grab it, and the five-colored long knife was held in his hand, click, click, just a slight squeeze, and the five-color magic knife suddenly shattered.

"You are still too weak. After arriving at Nascent Soul, it will be difficult, if not impossible, to fight across levels! It's time to end it!"

The man in white said with contempt.

But the shot was extremely cautious, and a long sword appeared in the palm of the hand. Under the impetus of this long sword with a coquettish light, the sword light flashed, swallowed three feet, and stabbed.

This long sword, UU reading [www. uukanshu](http://www.uukanshu.com). The name of the com is Kunpeng Sword, which is a quasi-grade six spiritual treasure with unparalleled power.

The mouth was contemptuous, but there was no carelessness at the moment of the shot. He used magic weapons, used many unique skills, and attacked and killed them all.

If you can kill the enemy with ten layers of strength, don't pretend to be forceful, but use three layers of strength to kill the enemy.

boom!

In an instant, the two confronted each other.

After the sword light of destruction and the five-color long sword clashed for a moment, the sword light of destruction overwhelmed and destroyed the five-color long sword.

Not only that, the sword energy of destruction swept in, like a big river.

Lu Xuanji's body was instantly annihilated.

"Finally dead!"

The man in white breathed a sigh of relief.

But at this moment, a figure appeared a thousand meters away, it was Lu Xuanji.

"Hey, you are still alive, the one who killed you just now was a clone!" the man in white asked.

"Yes, you are much more powerful than you thought!" Lu Xuanji said, "However, I still want to kill you!"

brush!

At this moment, three clones appeared behind him, and the clones flashed, attacking and killing the enemy.

Swipe!

The light of the knife was flashing, and a deity and three clones joined forces to attack the enemy.

The deity controls the power of the five elements and evolves into a five-color magic sword to smash down;

A clone controls the yin and yang, and evolves the black and white sword to approach;

A clone harnessed the power of Yuan Magnetic and evolved into a black and white sword to kill;

A clone controls the power of time and space, and evolved into a time and space sword to kill.

Chapter 452

Swipe!

The void is flashing, the blade light is changing, and it is bombarded from different directions.

The speed is fast and violent, like a surging tide, like a tidal wave, like a gust of wind sweeping, like a planet crashing, like the sun rising and the moon setting.

A deity, and three clones, each urging a sword technique, attacked and killed like a **** of war.

Abandon all defenses and turn it into the ultimate attack.

This is also the need to improve combat effectiveness.

The gap between the fourth floor of Nascent Soul and the ninth floor of Nascent Soul is so huge, if you want to make up for the lack of combat power, you must make huge sacrifices. In order to improve combat effectiveness, it is necessary to give up defense, give up stamina, and turn it into the ultimate attack.

Four silhouettes are flashing, evolving into a supreme formation from different angles, turning into sharp attacks, attacking and killing from different angles.

"The sea is boundless!"

The white-clothed cultivator sneered, urging the huge mana of Kunpeng's lineage, accompanied by the shaking of the long sword, as if endless waves were surging, and the natal supernatural powers were activated.

The sky is full of endless sea water, sweeping down, and the waves are endless.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides confronted each other, the mana was violently colliding, and different energies annihilated and perished each other.

The violent impact hit the ground, and the ground trembled violently, like an earthquake.

Mountains are collapsing, plains are turning into ravines, rivers are diverting, and the cultivated land on the ground has become pitted, as if countless missiles were bombarding the ground.

Endless spells are bombarded together. At this moment, the so-called skills are no longer important. It depends on who has more powerful mana, whose explosive power is powerful, and whose spell is more ferocious and brutal.

After the confrontation of three moves, the knife light flashed and a clone was killed on the spot.

After another five moves, another clone was killed.

After another three moves, another clone was killed.

"Die!"

At this moment, the monk in white slashed at Lu Xuanji's body with his long sword.

The clone was beheaded, and the main body was also affected. Lu Xuanji coughed and spat out a mouthful of blood. There was a hint of determination in his eyes, and a hint of clarity.

The difference is a bit big.

With his fourth-layer Nascent Soul cultivation base, he could defeat the seventh-layer Nascent Soul, and fight against the eighth-layer of Nascent Soul, but he was invincible against the ninth-layer Nascent Soul.

Moreover, this white-clothed cultivator is not an ordinary ninth-level Nascent Soul, and his combat power is also at the top of the ninth-level Nascent Soul.

In the battle, the Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword, Fish Dragon Nine Transformations and other ultimate moves are all displayed, but they can't help him, instead they are everywhere at a disadvantage.

So far, only...

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji pulled out the Chunyang Broken Sword, turned into a stream of light, and beheaded.

boom!

The man in white urges the long sword to kill.

The sword collided with the sword, but it made a crisp sound, and the sword in the palm of the man in white was broken and divided into two.

"What kind of sword is this?"

The man in white was terrified.

The sword in his hand is a quasi-rank six spiritual treasure, and it is extremely strong.

But the broken sword is the Kunpeng sword, why is it so sharp.

"Killing sword!"

Lu Xuanji shouted, urging Chunyang to break the sword, Chunyang sword qi flashed like rain, sword qi was like silk, and the assassination came.

The white-robed man flickered, dodging quickly.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he kept chasing away, and Broken Sword kept stabbing, fast and violent.

The man in white was a little embarrassed, and he urged his magical powers to turn into a shield to resist, into a sword qi assassination, and into a flame swept over.

However, under Chunyang Broken Sword, it was like a piece of paper, and it was destroyed like a piece of paper.

The mana shield was pierced by a sword.

Broken sword roll, countless sword qi dissipated away.

The broken sword rolled, and the endless flames dissipated.

Gu Gu

Chunyang Duanjian assassinated several times in a row, leaving a few blood holes on the man in white.

The man in white urges all kinds of magic attacks, the ultimate move must not be violent, but they are all broken by the broken sword.

"Your broken sword is a seventh-grade magic weapon?"

The man in white asked sharply.

"Guess!"

Lu Xuanji said with a sneer, he didn't respond, but urged Chunyang Duanjian to pursue him furiously, swearing not to stop until he killed the enemy.

Winning with the help of weapons, some don't talk about martial arts.

But the man in white relied on the ninth-level cultivation of Yuan Ying to bully the small, and he didn't pay attention to martial arts.

In this case, everyone does not need to pay attention to martial arts, and use all means to kill the enemy.

The process is not important anymore, the important thing is ***** the enemy.

The dead enemy is the best enemy, martial virtue is not important.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged Chunyang Broken Sword to keep chasing and killing.

The man in white flickered, relying on his speed to avoid Chunyang Broken Sword's slashing, giving up his resistance, and instead focused on fighting.

Motivating such a broken sword has powerful attack power, but it also consumes a lot of mana. Once Lu Xuanji's mana is exhausted, it will be the moment of his death.

Buzz!

Activate Chunyang Broken Sword, comLu Xuanji kept attacking and gained the upper hand, but his mana was also severely depleted.

Even if there is a swallowing cauldron to supply mana, it will not last long.

Must be quick.

"Long Xuan, Ning Xue, Wan Yi... let's do it!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji reminded.

At this moment, Long Xuan, Ning Xue, Ye Wanyi and others, as well as more than a dozen Jindan cultivators, and hundreds of Zifu cultivators joined forces to urge the Dongtianzhu to smash the white-clothed cultivator.

Quick and sudden.

Once, Lu Xuanji wanted to summon Long Xuan, Ning Xue and others to join forces to attack the monk in white.

But soon gave up, a group of wolves besieged a tiger, maybe the group of wolves was killed by the tiger.

They have been dormant, waiting for an opportunity.

Until this moment, the Dong Tianzhu flew out and turned into a stream of light, hitting the man in white.

The man in white was caught off guard, was hit in the back by a bead, and vomited blood on the spot.

brush!

Lu Xuanji urged Chunyang Broken Sword, activated its power with Chunyang's true blood, and assassinated the body of the man in white.

Buzz!

Just as he was about to stab the man in white, a golden armor appeared on his body and resisted.

But in front of Chunyang Broken Sword, he was pierced on the spot.

The pure Yang sword qi burst out, sweeping everything and destroying everything.

The body of the man in white was torn into five or six pieces on the spot, and shattered into several pieces.

"I'm so cruel!"

At this moment, a Nascent Soul flew out, turned into a stream of light, and was about to escape.

boom!

Then, it hit the imprisoning formation.

Originally, such a confinement formation was to prevent Lu Xuanji from escaping, but at this moment, it was restricting him from escaping.

Practice suicide, nothing more than this.

brush!

At this moment, the [Lonely Boat Mino Li Tu] flashed and swept down, suppressing its Nascent Soul in it.

Continue to break through, but it is difficult to escape.

Chapter 453

One hundred thousand mountains, the territory of the Kunpeng tribe.

In the territory, there is a huge mountain, about a hundred feet high, around which elixir is planted.

Around the mountain, there are a group of little demons walking, planting elixir, taking care of spiritual fields, etc.

At this moment, the mountain peak was shaking violently, and a murderous aura shot up into the sky.

Boom!

The door to the cave was blasted open, and the man in white walked out.

It's just that at this moment, with a sullen look on his face, he can't wait to eat someone.

"It's too deceiving, if it weren't for the sharpness of the weapon, the deity would have pinched you to death!" True Monarch Boundless said, his face flashing with suffocation.

At the last moment of the memory stay, a picture scroll was suppressed, so the clone was suppressed.

"Too deceiving!"

A trace of anger flashed in the eyes of True Monarch Boundless.

He is the arrogance of the demon clan. At the age of 1,500, he has entered the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul. His cultivation base is extremely powerful.

Not long ago, Kunpeng Yaozun received a message, asking him to kill Lu Xuanji.

After he got the news, he just sent Peng's clone to intercept it.

Originally, it was foolproof, but Lu Xuanji didn't talk about martial arts, and attacked him directly with high-level spirit treasures. After all, he was defeated.

"My deity, I'm going to kill him!"

The Boundless True Monarch flashed his anger, and upon greeting, he led ten Nascent Soul Great Demons to go to rescue Peng's clone.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the Guzhou Mino Litu trembled violently, the Kunpeng Nascent Soul inside was struggling, and the huge force kept hitting and tearing.

It seems that soon, the seal will be broken and escaped.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the spell to suppress it, strengthening the seal above, and the seal was strengthening.

The struggle inside is much lessened.

But all this is just a manifestation, that Kunpeng Nascent Soul is accumulating strength, waiting to break the seal and come out.

At this moment, Long Xuan stepped forward and said, "In Kunpeng's lineage, there is a supreme powerhouse named Infinite True Monarch. Thinking of it, we actually sealed the Infinite True Monarch."

Thinking back on that scene just now, it feels incredible.

How tyrannical is the powerhouse on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, even if he can't beat it, he can easily escape.

But in order to hunt down Lu Xuanji, True Monarch Boundless set up a formation to block the void, imprisoning the surrounding area, cutting off their escape route, but also cut off their own escape route.

Ning Xue said: "We actually want to kill a ninth-level Nascent Soul. If we refine it into Nascent Soul Pill, the cultivation base can be greatly improved!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "In the legend, the Kunpeng lineage has a supreme supernatural power, called [Kunpeng Two Avatars], the ultimate cultivation way, can evolve into Kun's deity, Peng's avatars, both are avatars of each other, all are the body. The Nascent Soul that is being suppressed in front of me is just the avatar of the Pengzhi of the Infinite True Monarch."

"That's not bad!" Long Xuan said.

Lu Xuanji said, "Let's take action and kill him!"

"Okay!"

The crowd nodded.

Placing the [Guzhou Mino Li Tu] in the center, Lu Xuanji activated the True Fire of Chunyang and began to burn his Nascent Soul.

At this moment, True Monarch Boundless Nascent Soul was flashing golden light, appearing on the periphery of Nascent Soul, resisting the refining of pure Yang True Fire.

"Xuanji child, you want to refine the deity, daydreaming!"

The avatar of Boundless True Monarch said with a touch of disdain: "The second avatar of Kunpeng is the top secret technique of Kunpeng's lineage. There are less than ten monks who have cultivated this secret technique. The clone is immortal; as long as the clone is immortal, the deity is immortal!"

"I can use the secret technique to continuously draw energy from the deity. Even if it takes a hundred years of refining, you can't refine my Nascent Soul!"

Gu Hao

"When it comes to the ability to save lives, our monsters are strange and changeable. Many human powers are easy to defeat our monsters, but it is difficult or even impossible to kill them. Because our monsters are too difficult to kill. , so after defeating some of our demon clan's great powers, we can only seal them and use the years to boil them to death!"

"Xuanji child, it will take at least a thousand years to kill me with the help of pure yang fire. Do you have the time?"

Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, and he continued to promote the refining of Chunyang True Fire, but the effect was very poor.

The stronger it is, the harder it is to kill.

Because it is difficult to kill, I chose to seal.

At the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, Nascent Soul is extraordinarily strong. With his current cultivation, it will take at least a thousand years to refine.

But will the enemy give him so much time?

Not at all!

At this moment, the deity of the Infinite True Monarch is coming here.

Only two days at most.

"Husband, why don't you throw it away!"

Ye Wanyi said.

"How can you be worthy of the Lu family if you don't kill this person!" Lu Xuanji said through gritted teeth, with a sense of madness in his expression.

"Can Chunyang Broken Sword be able to slay Boundless True Monarchs?"

Divine Sense calculated, but came to the conclusion that Chunyang Broken Sword could not kill Boundless True Monarch.

Chunyang Broken Sword has been severely damaged. Many formations and runes inside are damaged, and its power has dropped a lot. In addition, he is only a fourth-layer Nascent Soul cultivation base, with limited cultivation base and insufficient mana, which is simply not enough to play Chunyang Broken Sword. the power of.

"It's not as good as..."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something.

After a short rest, Lu Xuanji stood on the spot and kept gaining momentum.

At this moment, the mana of creation is surging, fluctuating like a tide; at the same time, [The Divine Will of the Red Dust] is activated, and a wave of red dust changes, the six desires are confused, the seven emotions are vertical and horizontal, and the red dust is rolling, turning into an endless torrent.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the mana of good fortune, and the divine will of the red dust blessed the mana, turning it into colorful colors.

The colorful flames burned away, burning the Nascent Soul towards the Infinite True Monarch.

"useless..."

The Infinite True Monarch said.

Just the next moment, the colorful mana bombarded Nascent Soul, and the rays of light that enveloped Nascent Soul immediately dissipated, and Nascent Soul was eroded, making a screeching sound.

It's like hot water falling on snowflakes.

Snowflakes are melting fast.

"No no, this is the will of God... How can you possibly understand the will of God!"

True Monarch Boundless said in awe.

Nascent Soul cultivator is difficult to kill, it takes a little time to wear and tear, but this is only for Nascent Soul cultivator.

It took a very short time for the god-turning cultivator to kill the Nascent Soul, but it took a very short time, because the divine will naturally restrained the Nascent Soul and could speed up the dissolution of the Nascent Soul. com

screamed struggling, but to no avail.

The Nascent Soul is dissipating, and in just four breaths, one-tenth of it has dissipated.

Whoohoo!

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly, urging [Hongchen Divine Will] to consume a huge amount of his own.

After resting for a period of time, he continued to mobilize the divine will to obliterate his Nascent Soul.

Infinite True Monarch's Nascent Soul is recovering, but not as fast as it is consumed.

After about three hours, True Monarch Boundless's avatar Nascent Soul was completely wiped out and dissipated.

Chapter 454

"Do not!"

In the void, the light of escape was flashing, but at this moment, the Boundless True Monarch flashed a trace of anger and a trace of unwillingness.

Not long ago, he felt that his avatar was wiped out.

Feeling the disappearance of the clone, he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

"It's a good way to actually wipe out my avatar, I underestimate you!"

The Boundless True Monarch gritted his teeth and said, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes, and there was a monstrous killing intent.

According to the calculation, it will take a long time to refine his clone, enough to support the rescue of the deity. But obviously, that True Monarch Xuanji used special means to completely wipe out his clone, and Nascent Soul dissipated.

After losing Pengzhi's clone, his vitality was greatly damaged.

I don't know how much time it takes to restore [Peng's Clone].

"kill!"

Seemingly furious to the extreme, the Infinite True Monarch activated his supernatural powers, and suddenly turned into a giant Kunpeng, his huge body of several hundred meters flashed in the void, opened his mouth and inhaled, the human village on the ground entered his mouth and entered his stomach along the esophagus. The mucus inside corrodes and digests food.

Just a few breaths, about a few hundred humans in the stomach. All are digested.

The wings spread, and they entered a large human city again. Under the mouth, all 200,000 humans were swallowed down, urging the divine power of life and digesting them continuously.

"Don't blame me for being ruthless, blame Zhenjun Xuanji..."

True Monarch Boundless said coldly, under the flapping of his wings, he looked down at everything from above, and looked at the human beings below, as if he was looking at a group of ants.

Humans want to hunt and kill monsters, obtain the fur of monsters to make talismans, use the flesh and blood of monsters to cook food, use the bones of monsters to forge some magic weapons, and use the blood of monsters to forge some medicine pills.

For human beings, hunting monsters is a matter of course. If you don't kill monsters, how will the human race's cultivation resources come from?

You can't kill human beings!

On the one hand, the face is not good, on the other hand, the bosses above are unwilling.

You can hunt monsters, but you don't need to bear the moral burden.

In the same way, monsters must hunt and kill humans, and low-level monsters must eat humans, nourish their spirituality, and awaken their intellect faster and transform into human form.

Every human race is a big tonic, often eating people, the cultivation speed of the monster race will be much faster.

In the past, because of the fear of the Human Race God Transformation, True Monarch Yuan Ying, and True Monarch Boundless did not dare to unscrupulously slaughter villages and destroy cities, and did not dare to devour human beings in large quantities.

Because of the big trouble, it is easy to attract the attention of the real monarch of the human race, and even the ***** of transformation.

But as the Dongji Tianzun fell into a secret realm, the human race and the demon race were fighting, Meilin Pass fell, Tieling Pass fell, the large army of the monsters, and a large number of powerful monsters entered the hinterland of Chu.

The old order completely collapsed.

The Infinite True Monarch evolved into the Kunpeng body, and also began to slaughter and devour human beings in large numbers.

"As long as I eat 20 billion humans, I can make up for the loss caused by the fall of [Peng's clone], and even re-forge [Peng's clone]. If I can eat 200 billion humans, I can even break the shackles and directly Step into the realm of God Transformation and become a God Transformation Powerhouse!"

True Monarch Boundless has blood-red eyes, feeling the smell of the human race, and feeling the boosted qi and blood. The bottleneck that originally restricted him is opening little by little.

Devouring a large number of human races is not only relying on a large amount of blood and food to improve the spirit and spirit, and improve the cultivation base.

After killing these human races, the luck of these human races was also absorbed by him, and his luck was improving.

"kill!"

The Infinite True Monarch turned into a streamer and slaughtered towards another human city.

But at this moment, the light above the city flickered, the formation was activated, and the fish scales rose up one after another, superimposed on each other, layer upon layer, and evolved into a supreme defense.

hoohoo!

The Infinite True Monarch mobilized the spell and slammed down continuously.

The formation on the city was shaky, but it persisted.

Gu Yue

hoohoo!

The Boundless True Monarch stimulated the divine power of his life, and the rays of destruction continued to smash down, but the formation in the city was still strong.

A dozen times in a row, it didn't blow away.

"Trouble, some trouble!"

Infinite True Monarch's huge body is suspended in the void, and he is calculating the next battle. The result is that it will take two hours to break through this city.

Instead of wasting two hours here, it is better to go to other places and go to those small towns to devour humans, which will be more efficient and faster.

brush!

After weighing the pros and cons, True Monarch Boundless gave up attacking here.

The huge wings fluttered, and went to the distance to find a new target.

Not only here, but also in other places, the monks of the monster race are killing everything.

The Golden Core Demon, the Nascent Soul Demon, leaps above the sky like a battleship in the sky, constantly preying on the human towns on the ground, attacking some villages, and some small towns.

Wherever it goes, it sweeps and destroys everything.

Behind them, there are Qi-training monsters, foundation-building monsters, Zifu monsters, etc., advancing rapidly on the ground, like a tide, submerging the land of Chu State and killing the human race.

Along the way, eating leftovers, attacking fish that slip through the net.

Among the human beings, the Foundation Establishment cultivators, the Purple Mansion cultivators, and the Jindan cultivators also started to attack the Monster Race teams in different areas, and the two sides fought together and fought together.

War, ***** battle on the territory of Chu State.

They fought fiercely with each other and fought racial wars.

In other levels of war, there will be captives and slaves.

The losers may become slaves, or even slave tribes.

But in the war of races, surrender will not be accepted, and there will be no slaves. Some just kill all the enemies and clean up everything.

Those big golden elixir demons, the big demon of Nascent Soul attacked along the road, like iron rakes, constantly brushing the human area, destroying everything. When encountering some large cities, the large fortresses are simply skipped. It is not difficult to break through, but it will take a little time to break through these fortresses, and the gains outweigh the losses.

So, leave it to the monster troops in the rear.

The powerhouses of the demon clan quickly charged in front, swept across the Chu State, and were destroying the living force of the Chu State.

Eliminate the war potential of the Terran.

The only thing that is more fortunate is that the area of Chu State is too large, equivalent to 240 billion square kilometers, equivalent to the surface area of 470 Earths.

Even True Monarch Yuanying would take three months to travel from the east to the west of Chu.

The territory of Chu State is too large, and the land is vast and sparsely populated, which limits the attack speed of the demon clan.

But with the attack of the demon clan, the human clan of Chu country fell into a disaster.

Whoohoo!

With the flashing of colorful flames, True Monarch Kunpeng's Nascent Soul was completely refined into ashes.

Although only a clone.

After paying a certain price, it can be resurrected again.

As the saying goes, the body is immortal, and the clone is immortal.

But Lu Xuanji still showed a cheerful laughter, repairing [Peng's Clone], the Boundless True Monarch would have to spend a lot of resources, and it would take three hundred years to recover, the price of which is not too big.

"The clansmen of the Lu family, the monks of the Lu family, I have avenged you... Now I can only kill one of his clones, but when I become powerful, the Kunpeng lineage will definitely be destroyed, and the 100,000 mountains will be destroyed! "

Chapter 455

Look at the devastation, look at the broken mountains, look at the corpses everywhere.

Lu Xuanji felt sad in his heart, and began to clean up the corpses here, urging the fire to refine and burn them to ashes.

The Lu family was wiped out again.

Although after becoming the ancestor, Lu Xuanji became more and more aloof, and gradually distanced himself from the cultivators at the bottom. Those Jindan cultivators still recognized some, but most of the Zifu cultivators did not.

Because I don't know each other, I can't talk about how deep my feelings are.

But after all, he is from the Lu family.

But now the Lu family has been wiped out again.

He is also considered unlucky. In the past, the ancestors of Zifu sat down, and the ancestors of Yanyang came to attack and kill.

Now, the state of Chu is in turmoil, the demon clan is attacking, and the Lu family has been wiped out by the Infinite True Monarch.

The decline and fall of the Lu family seems to be very important; but in the Chu state, it is nothing.

At this moment, open the [Baitu Map], and what you can see on the Hundred Maps map is the fire of war and endless killings. Countless villages and towns in Chu State have been slaughtered one after another. . There are only a small number of cities with solid formations, which have not been breached for the time being.

Of course, only temporarily.

Some bones are too hard, and it is very laborious to chew directly, so I give up temporarily.

But when there is time, the enemy will still break through these isolated islands.

In the world, there is no unbreakable city, only the price that is unwilling to pay.

After a while, these isolated islands will also be broken.

Just paying attention for a moment, Lu Xuanji didn't close [Baidu Map] because he couldn't bear to watch it.

"Husband, the Lu family has perished. But don't worry, the first elder felt that the situation was not right at the moment beforehand, and scattered some of the clansmen outside, so that we can make a comeback. Fan'er is still alive and has arrived in Yue; Xian'er is also alive. , but to the East China Sea!"

"Although the Lu family is destroyed, the elites of the Lu family still exist. As long as a few hundred years pass, they will soon recover to their peak!"

Ye Wanyi stepped forward and comforted her.

Long Xuan said, "The state of Chu is in great chaos, and the situation is unprecedented. I should evacuate. I will leave the state of Chu. We are Yuan Ying Xiuwei. Whether it is Daowu Kingdom, Yue Kingdom, or Donghai, we are all honored guests. Dominate one side!"

Ning Xue also said: "Master, now Chu country is not safe, make a decision earlier, whether it is running or fighting, make a decision quickly!"

The other monks also stepped forward to persuade them.

Their language is different, but they are similar in nature, that is, hurry up and run away!

Chu country is not safe, hurry up and run!

If the green hills are left, there is no need to worry about no firewood.

In this world, loose cultivators are also graded. For example, the bottom-level qi training loose cultivators live at the bottom, and they are the most hard-working, and they are precarious; It is a good choice for starting a family, etc.

As for reaching the Zifu realm, Jindan realm, even a loose cultivator will get along very well.

The low-level scattered cultivators are hard, but the high-level loose cultivators are not hard at all.

The Lu family has perished, but now the master of the Lu family still exists, and the elite still exist. There are five or six cultivators of Nascent Soul, 12 cultivators of Jindan, hundreds of cultivators of Zifu, and nearly one cultivator of foundation building. More than a thousand people, it can be said that the army is strong and strong. Even if you go abroad, you can live well in other regions.

Now it is necessary to act fast, leave the state of Chu, and avoid such a cesspool of the state of Chu.

"Run away?"

Lu Xuanji hesitated for a moment.

When the country of Chu fell into the war, many people at the bottom and monks at the bottom couldn't run away at all.

Not to mention the various dangers encountered along the way, the siege of the monster clan, etc., the key is the long distance, which makes many people unable to run.

At the moment of war, the civilians at the bottom have no choice but to run away.

fontanelle

But for the Nascent Soul cultivator, running away is not difficult.

As long as you are not caught in a siege, you can easily run away.

only...

"Chu country, I'm not leaving!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "If you guys want to go, then go! If I don't go, not long ago, the ninth-level Nascent Soul of the Monster Race couldn't kill me... What's there to be afraid of? If I don't leave, I'll stay in the state of Chu. Besides, the state of Chu is not over yet, and the gods like Dongji Tianzun are still alive, and there is still hope for the state of Chu!"

Long Xuan was a little helpless, but she could only nod her head and said, "It's not safe here, let's leave quickly!"

Abandoning to leave Chu State, Lu Xuanji started to rescue ordinary people under the flash of his shape.

Under the flash of the figure, he urged the cave beads to collect civilians, one village after another, all of which were collected into the cave beads.

One town after another, they kept collecting them. These were all villages and towns near the Lu family. Most of them had the blood of the Lu family, but they were only forced to stop when they received 10 million yuan.

Because of the limited space of Dongtian Pearl Thunder, it can only accommodate 10 million people.

Seeing a large number of human races outside, but unable to collect them, Lu Xuanji felt helpless in his heart.

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji kept advancing.

Along the way, I felt countless killings and ***** battles.

The state of Chu was falling, and a large number of monsters were slaughtering freely on the land of the human race. Countless cities fell, and countless villages and towns disappeared.

Seeing the monsters slaughtering, Lu Xuanji tried to take action several times, but he endured it abruptly.

Killing some little monsters is not very useful, but will lead to some big troubles.

"One generation has a generation's responsibility... As for my responsibility, it is to hunt down the Nascent Soul Demon!" Lu Xuanji said, a murderous look flashed in his eyes.

The activating secret technique is hidden in the invisible, turning into an assassin and entering a long wait.

Whoohoo!

In the void, a big monster flashed and quickly hunted down the clan.

His expression was a bit hideous, and he continued to devour human beings, and his cultivation was greatly improved.

The human race is the first-class medicine pill, and the cultivation base that devours human beings is growing steadily, and will soon enter the fourth level of Nascent Soul.

If it was in the past, he would not dare to do this at all, but now he has no such scruples.

But at this moment, the knife light flashed across the void.

The big monster struggled and was about to fight back.

The speed of the knife light is too fast, but in an instant, it annihilates everything and destroys all methods.

The big demon's body was cut into two pieces, and Yuan Ying was about to escape.

But a picture scroll came, and com sealed it in it.

The first kill is complete!

Brush brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the sword light to kill and kill a group of golden core monsters. With the flash of the sword light, about a dozen golden core monsters perished.

With Yuan Ying's cultivation base, he killed a group of Jindan monsters. Some of them didn't talk about martial arts, but he couldn't care about others.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Chapter 456

One breath killed the Nascent Soul Great Demon, one breath killed more than a dozen Jindan monsters, and Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to disappear.

After just three breaths, a Nascent Infant monster appeared between the voids flashing.

Then, another Nascent Soul monster appeared.

In less than five breaths, ten Nascent Soul monsters appeared.

There are still some Nascent Soul monsters that have not come here, but the spiritual sense is locked here, the coordinates are determined, and they are ready to come at any time.

It's just that Spiritual Mind scans the future, but there is no trace of it, and it seems to have completely disappeared.

Thanks to Lu Xuanji's speed.

If it was slower, it would be blocked by the monster clan powerhouses, and then a dozen or so Nascent Soul powerhouses would besiege him. Even if he could fight again, he would be smashed to pieces.

Swipe!

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Just a few ups and downs, that is, 100,000 miles away.

Opened the map of Baitu and looked at the picture above, but frowned slightly.

At this moment, more than a dozen Nascent Soul monks appeared there, and they were almost blocked and caught in a siege.

Once caught in a siege, he could also fall.

"Trouble, the various Nascent Soul demons seem to be isolated from each other and scattered around, but in fact they are connected to each other. When one person is in trouble, other monks come to rescue one after another. Thanks to my two breaths, I killed the enemy. After the people, choose to evacuate. If you delay for five breaths, you will fall into a siege!"

"Those big demons are also a group of old yin!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Just after a moment of hesitation, the figure flashed and disappeared.

The hunt continues.

Hunting and killing one more demon clan Nascent Soul here will improve the situation of the former Chu State.

Don't look at it now, the Nascent Soul cultivator is walking everywhere, giving the world a look like the Nascent Soul cultivator is worthless.

Actually, not at all.

The Yuan Ying cultivator is also a giant among the demon clan, a boss, and a person in power.

Every time a Nascent Soul dies, the demon clan suffers a huge loss.

In this way, Lu Xuanji began to act, hunting the Nascent Soul monster.

Relying on the Baidu map, pinpoint the location of the Nascent Soul Demon, act quickly, and kill the Nascent Soul cultivator.

Like a cheetah, it quickly hunts down enemies with speed and then disappears.

Fast and hard.

In just ten years, he had hunted and killed thirty Nascent Soul monsters.

As a large number of Nascent Soul monsters were hunted, the vigilance of the demon clan was strengthened. The Nascent Soul monsters no longer acted alone, but gathered together, in groups of three or five, very close to each other.

The difficulty of hunting is increasing.

Boom boom boom!

In the void, a war broke out.

The eight demons flickered, and they joined forces to smash down.

The two sides are fighting, constantly colliding.

Waves of destruction followed wave after wave, and at this moment, a figure flashed and fled away.

The golden light flickered under his feet, and with the change of the golden light, the speed was extremely fast.

Swipe!

Just a few ups and downs, that is, disappeared thousands of miles away.

"Go away!"

"Chase!"

"kill!"

The eight Nascent Soul demons screamed and chased away with secret techniques.

But soon, chasing after chasing, but chasing.

Valley

The speed of that golden light was too fast, and they chased after them, only to eat their farts.

"Notify the front, capture True Monarch Xuanji!"

A Nascent Soul Demon gritted his teeth.

brush!

At this moment, the golden light converged and the figure of Lu Xuanji appeared.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Lu Xuanji coughed, the corner of his mouth coughed up blood, and his breath was wilting.

The breath of the whole body is constantly falling, taking out a medicinal pill and taking it, and then running the good luck formula, pure yang meridian, yin and yang changes, etc., to continuously treat the injuries on the body.

Not long ago, he attacked a great Nascent Soul demon, but he fell into the scheming of the demon clan. He was besieged by eight great Nascent Soul demons, and he was seriously injured just by resisting it for a moment.

If it wasn't for him urging [Vertical Golden Light] to turn into golden light and escape, those demon clan would not be able to chase and kill them, and they would have been beaten to death by the group long ago.

Feeling the injury on the body, at this moment, the body is like broken ceramics, which are forcibly pieced together with a strong force. There are eight demonic qi in the body that are eroding the body and aggravating the injury of the body, which can be described as miserable. Even the Nascent Soul had gray spots.

Take a deep breath, forcibly suppress the injury on the body, run the exercise, and suddenly the mana surges like a tidal wave.

Wave after wave, wave after wave.

Three days later, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and the injury had healed.

The eyes shone with light, and there was a trace of destruction surging.

At this moment, he is already on the fifth floor of Nascent Soul.

If in the past, he needed to constantly polish his mana and purify the Nascent Soul, it would take him one hundred and fifty years to enter the fifth floor of the Nascent Soul.

But now, with the help of the war, the Nascent Soul Great Demon was constantly hunted and refined into the Nascent Soul Pill, and the cultivation base was on the rise. In just ten years, it was a small realm.

At this time of war, the two sides were caught in a ***** battle, and he could unscrupulously hunt down the Nascent Soul Great Demon, so that he could progress so quickly.

Correspondingly, the consumption of Yuanying Pill is also increasing.

"Next, it's almost impossible to hunt down the Nascent Soul Demon!"

Lu Xuanji opened the Hundred Maps map and frowned slightly.

This time, he also walked away.

In the past, he thought that with the help of the Hundred Maps map, he could accurately locate the enemy, know the enemy and know himself, and be safe in a hundred battles.

But this time, the seven monsters used some secret techniques to hide their traces, and even the [Hundred Maps Map] did not detect them.

As a result, he fell into the siege of eight big demons and almost died.

The loss this time also made him realize a problem. The mobile phone is not omnipotent, and the 100 map map is not omnipotent.

Perhaps because of the low grade of the mobile phone, or his limited cultivation, there are some means to deceive the detection of [Hundred Maps Map].

"The map of Hundred Maps, I still can't detect the location of the gods... Where is the blood bat monster?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

I couldn't help thinking of Jin Xi, who had pinned down the Blood Bat Demon Venerable when she took action.

Trapped in the pursuit of the gods, I don't know what the situation is now.

"Where is the road ahead..."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji zoomed in on the map of Hundred Maps, and red dots and blue dots appeared on the territory of Chu State.

The battle situation between the two sides is clearly visible on the map of Baitu.

Before the war, the human race had a population of 2 trillion, but now it is only less than 10 billion.

These remnants of the human race were trapped in some cities and resisted stubbornly.

Like a reef in the sea, it seems to be submerged by the sea at any time.

At this moment, the demon clan is in general mobilization, about three hundred Nascent Soul monks appear in all parties, there are more than five thousand Jindan monks, countless Zifu demon cultivators, foundation-building demon cultivators, etc., began to besiege some cities of the human race. It's time to clean up the last stronghold of the human race.

As for those cities, there were less than fifty people guarding the Human Race Nascent Soul monks.

At the moment of crisis, The Yuanying cultivator and Jindan cultivator, who are the majority of the human race, chose to give up the state of Chu and escaped from the state of Chu.

As if the war broke out, those rich capitalists have various means to escape from abroad, and they are still superior when they go abroad. But the people at the middle and low levels could not run if they wanted to, and could only coexist and die with the country.

Similarly, at the moment of the fall of the Chu State, most of the Yuanying cultivators, Jindan cultivators, etc., escaped from the Chu State by means of various channels; but the people at the bottom, the cultivators at the bottom, could not escape if they wanted to, and could only go with the Chu State. coexist and die.

After the outbreak of the war, the Nascent Soul cultivator on the seventh floor chose to run, the Jindan cultivator on the fifth floor chose to run, and the prefect cultivator with less than two floors ran. Can also stay in Chu State.

There are too few high-level cultivators who stayed in Chu and chose to fight to the end.

Chapter 457

The fall of the Chu State, life was devastated, like a purgatory on earth.

Standing on the top of the mountain, Lu Xuanji opened the [Hundred Maps Map]. On the map, Chu State had already fallen, and only a few strongholds were resisting.

Until now, the overall situation has been decided.

The monsters won.

The future is bleak, and where is the hope for the future?

"The only chance of winning is Dongji Tianzun. As long as he appears, the situation will improve!"
Lu Xuanji thought.

Don't look at the fall of the Chu State, the situation is in crisis, but as long as the human race's gods return, they can quickly sweep the world, regain the Chu State, and restore the situation.

In the world of immortality, it is important to have a large number of people, but the rolling of high realms is also extremely important.

As long as those gods return, the situation will change drastically.

"The human race gods are trapped in the secret realm, when will they return? Where is that secret realm? It's not good to rely on them blindly!" Lu Xuanji pondered, and turned his eyes to the southeast, where is the country of Yue territory.

As long as the Six Desires Demon Venerable of Yue Kingdom takes action, the situation will be restored.

Lu Xuanji was in a state of confusion, and at this moment, he suddenly felt something.

I saw the void flashing, and a woman walked out, it was Jin Xi.

Jin Xi's aura was tyrannical, as tyrannical as mountains and seas, and it was already the ninth floor of Nascent Soul.

There was a hint of sluggishness in the breath, and it seemed to be seriously injured.

"You are injured, how is your injury?"

Lu Xuanji was surprised and asked.

"Cough cough!" Jin Xi coughed and said, "Shen Hua is very powerful, even a parallel importer like the Blood Bat Demon Venerable is far more powerful than Nascent Soul. I kept coughing up blood for dozens of consecutive confrontations. I lost the battle. I relied on the Chaos Hall to barely escape, and in the end I relied on..."

Having said this, Jin Xi's expression became solemn, and there was a hint of strangeness in his eyes, and there was a touch of unwillingness.

"what happened?"

Lu Xuanji asked, at this moment, he felt that something was wrong with Dao Jin Xi.

"In the fierce battle, I was not the opponent of the blood bat monster, but at a critical moment, Qinglian was in control of my body, urging the mana to repel the blood bat monster. Not long ago, Qinglian took a kind of Mystery, cut off the connection with me abruptly. Now she is no longer my avatar, but a separate individual, and left not long ago!"

"How is it possible? The clone can escape the restriction of the deity and disappear!"

Lu Xuanji listened, it was like a fantasy, and it felt incredible.

It feels like a dream.

The first reaction is that it is impossible.

He has comprehended the [Two Instruments Disillusionment Body], the relationship between the deity and the avatar is like a yin and yang taiji map, carrying different personalities, one carrying the good personality, one carrying the evil personality, one carrying the immortal sword body, and one carrying the heaven and devil way. body. Have the same memory, have the same worldview.

The only difference is that under the influence of the exercises, the two are very different in character, one is domineering, the other is gentle, the other is irritable and irritable, and the other is calm and arrogant.

However, they are essentially the same.

But now, True Monarch Qinglian has left.

It is as if the left hand betrays the right, as if one betrayed oneself.

In this world, wives will betray their husbands, sons will betray their fathers, courtiers will betray the king, but they will betray themselves, but it is impossible.

Jin Xi said: "Is it impossible? I also think it is impossible? But the impossible happened!"

Speaking, tell what happened.

After being chased by the Blood Bat Demon Venerable, she urged the Chaos Hall to fight continuously for a long time, but she still lost to the Blood Bat Demon Venerable. At this moment, her body changed, and the will of Qinglian Zhenjun took over. Her body, at the same time, her cultivation level climbed steadily, and she forcibly entered the ninth layer of Nascent Soul.

Qinglian Zhenjun controlled the ancient temple of chaos and continuously suppressed it. After a few hundred battles, the blood bat demon was defeated and fled away abruptly.

Gu Jing

Later, True Monarch Qinglian mobilized a secret technique to behead himself from the deity.

At that time, a green lotus appeared behind her. Above the green lotus, the yin and yang two qi were born and died, and the evolution was supreme, and the cultivation base was infinitely close to the spiritual cultivation base.

Thanks to the improvement of Qinglian Zhenjun's cultivation, her cultivation has also been continuously improved, and has been upgraded to the ninth floor of Nascent Soul.

"I am the deity, and the avatar's cultivation will not exceed the deity... But on True Monarch Qinglian, he broke the shackles, turning the impossible into a possibility. Her cultivation has improved dramatically, which has led to the improvement of my cultivation. Then enter the ninth floor of Nascent Soul." Jin Xi said bitterly: "Before parting, she took the ancient temple of chaos and disappeared!"

Lu Xuanji said: "..."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was also speechless, not knowing what to say.

When I betrayed myself, when I slapped my face with my left hand, what should I do then?

He really has no choice.

Jin Xi's current situation is similar to the symptoms of schizophrenia. At a certain moment, her self overwhelmed her current self.

I am me who is good, I am me who is evil, both are me, but they fight each other.

The current me is me, the future me is me, both are me, but the current me and the future me are fighting.

He didn't know what to say about such a conflict.

This also shows that those avatar secret techniques are potentially dangerous, and accidents may occur.

Lu Xuanji spoke, and was about to step forward to comfort him.

But when he opened his mouth, he felt that the vitality outside was violently fluctuating, the power of destruction was surging violently, and a terrifying tide was formed in the void, making a whining sound.

Click!

Click!

At this moment, there was a destructive lightning flashing in the void, and the void became white.

"What happened?"

Jin Xi was puzzled.

"Someone is impacting the gods!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"How can it be?"

Jin Xi flashed surprise.

The two looked at each other and flew away.

I have to go and see who is impacting the gods.

The appearance of this avatar is enough to change the pattern between the human race and the demon race.

If there is a ***** transformation in the demon clan, the situation in Chu country will be even more dangerous, and the situation will be worse; but if there is a ***** transformation in the human race, it can alleviate the current situation.

Woohoo!

At this moment a terrifying vision appeared in the void.

The aura was surging violently, turning into a violent storm that swept in, and the range became larger and larger, directly forming a huge diameter of 100,000 miles.

Such violent fluctuations cannot hide the qi machine at all.

Many powerhouses from the demon race and the human race sensed the situation here.

One after another, they came to the scene of the incident, trying to find out which Tianjiao was going to impact the gods.

Win or lose, it's a huge event.

Chapter 458

The void is flickering, Lu Xuanji is moving fast, and the golden light is flickering.

About half a day later, we arrived at the scene of the incident.

I saw a woman standing on a barren mountain, wearing a blue dress, with green lotus floating on top of her head, above the green lotus, yin and yang qi were born and annihilated, and below it was a demon domain.

The woman in Tsing Yi activated the secret technique, and suddenly the spiritual energy in a radius of 100,000 miles came together like a tide.

Reiki like a tide, instilled into her body one after another, and the breath is rising.

About ten thousand miles away, Lu Xuanji stopped and looked intently.

I tried to use [Dongtian Eye] to see the details of the woman, but there was a gray fog covering her body, so she couldn't see the root of it.

"It's her, Qinglian is transcending the calamity!"

At this moment, Jin Xi opened her mouth, and her words were horrified, "How is this possible! She has a shallow foundation and a shallow background, so how can she be qualified to impact the gods!"

Unbelievable, unbelievable.

However, this is all true.

Everything can be deceived.

But only you can't deceive yourself.

Although True Monarch Qinglian urged the secret technique to cut off the connection between himself and Jin Xi, but the breath of each other was extremely familiar.

The woman in Tsing Yi is the True Monarch Qinglian.

It's just that the breath is powerful and terrible, to the point of impacting the gods.

It is to feel the breath on her body, and Jin Xi feels strange. Not long ago, Qinglian Zhenjun was only the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, but how dare to attack the realm of God Transformation now.

From the ninth level of Nascent Soul to the realm of **** transformation, it seems that there is only a small realm, but the gap between them is longer and huge than the realm of Qi refining.

The realm of transforming gods, also known as the realm of primordial spirits.

It is only because the cultivator, after reaching the peak of Nascent Soul, can lead the soul of the earth, integrate into Nascent Soul, and take a half-step to transform into a spirit;

When Yuan Ying fuses earth soul and heaven soul, it can transform into Yuan spirit.

Primordial Spirit can see into space changes, time and time, the mysteries of creation, the mysteries of the heart of heaven, the birth and death of all things, the perception of changes, the perception of many laws, the bearing of laws and Taoism, and the evolution of immeasurable supernatural powers.

At this point, it is considered to be on the path of immortals.

In the ancient books of Taoism, it is the realm of transforming the gods, which is called human immortals.

In the realm of God Transformation, even if it is a prosperous era, it is a supreme giant. Ordinary monks should call Tianzun when they meet them.

"Oops, it is extremely dangerous to lead the soul of the earth and the soul of the sky! If there is no strong guard to protect the way, it is extremely easy to be disturbed and lead to failure. How dare she be so impulsive?"

Lu Xuanji said, a hint of impatience flashed in his eyes.

True Monarch Qinglian was a little impulsive.

It is extremely dangerous to impact the gods.

It is because, when the soul of the earth and the soul of the sky is brought in, the cultivator needs to spend eight layers of mana, or even nine layers of mana, and his resistance to external attacks is weak.

A strong guardian is needed to survive the calamity.

At other times, the East Pole Heavenly Venerate, Danyang Heavenly Venerate, Life Heavenly Venerate, etc. of Chu Kingdom would be very happy to help Yuan Ying's peak impact the gods.

Because of this, the state of Chu would have one more Taoist friend.

But now, they are all trapped in a secret realm, and there is no strong protector, Qinglian Zhenjun is very dangerous.

"She's so impulsive!"

Jin Xi said, "However, Qing Lian is not a fool. If you want to have a means to overcome difficulties, let's deal with the doom!"

Boom boom boom!

The void is flickering, just between a few flickers, several Nascent Soul demons appeared in the void.

Then, in a certain direction, three human Nascent Souls appeared.

Valley

In the northwest position again, two big demons appeared.

In less than half an hour, more than thirty Nascent Soul monks appeared one after another, including some monks and monks from the demon race. If it was in the past, the moment they met, they would have stepped forward to fight and fight together.

But now, neither side is in the mood to fight.

As long as they are Yuan Ying cultivators, they all have the dream of transforming into a god, seeking immortality for five thousand years.

Because of the current situation of shocking the gods, whether it is success or failure, it will have a certain reference for them to shock the gods in the future.

"This is a human monk..."

"Not necessarily, this is a green lotus monster?"

"Qinglian was born, may not be a monster?"

"Without a strong protector, he will surely die!"

"That's not bad. He has the opportunity to impact the gods. Among the twenty ninth-level cultivators of Nascent Soul, there are only one or two sensitive earth souls and heavenly souls. We are a group of weak people, what qualifications do we have to laugh at the strong!" The big demon bit Yuanying said.

The Nascent Soul Great Demon wanted to refute something, but it turned into silence.

Yes, what qualifications do a group of weak have to laugh at the strong.

Regardless of whether the cultivator in front of him failed or succeeded, he was always ahead of them.

What right do they have to laugh at.

Another moment later, another dozen Nascent Soul cultivators came.

At this time, about fifty Nascent Soul cultivators from the two clans gathered here, guarding against each other and being hostile to each other, but temporarily put aside their grievances and looked at the scene in front of them with all their hearts.

As for the secret, I don't know how many monks peeping.

"interesting!"

In the void, the Blood Bat Demon Venerable appeared, looking at the scene in front of him, a flash of killing intent flashed.

I couldn't help but think of the scene where she was repelled by a ninth-floor cultivator of Nascent Soul not long ago. Although she was relying on the tyranny of the Chaos Temple, her mana was too powerful.

"At the peak of Yuan Ying, it is not easy to lead the soul of the earth, the soul of the sky, to prove the Tao and transform it into a god... When you pull the soul of the heaven and the earth and get into trouble, I will just shoot you and kill you."

The blood bat monster flashed a killing intent.

All spirits in the world have three souls and seven souls.

The three souls are the heavenly soul, the earthly soul, and the human soul. Among them, the two souls of heaven and earth are not on the cultivator. That day the soul is hidden in the nine heavens, and the earth soul sinks into the nether.

With the improvement of the cultivator's cultivation, the power of the human soul in the body is increasing, and the two souls of heaven and earth, nourished by the power of heaven and earth, will also continue to grow, comparable to the body itself.

It is very difficult to lead the two souls of heaven and earth, and it is even a near-death experience.

As long as you shoot at a critical moment, you can kill Qinglian Zhenjun.

At this moment, it seems to accumulate power to the extreme.

Qinglian Zhenjun mobilized his mana and began to summon.

The sky is trembling, and a golden sun appears above the sky, this is the soul of the sky;

Then, the earth trembled violently, and a dark moon rose up from the earth. This was the soul of the earth.

The golden sun, com and the black dark moon rise at the same time, exuding majestic energy, the energy is not inferior to Qinglian Zhenjun himself.

Buzz!

Gold is flashing, and it keeps falling towards True Monarch Qinglian.

The black dark moon rises and falls, constantly flying towards Qinglian Zhenjun.

"kill!"

At this moment, the Blood Bat Demon Venerable took action, and the **** light of destruction attacked True Monarch Qinglian.

Kill with one hit, no mercy.

Chapter 459

Buzz! !

At this moment, the blood bat Tianzun shot.

The blood-colored rays of light condensed together, turned into a lore edge, tore down, and tore towards Qinglian Zhenjun.

This is a divine blow!

At this moment, the ancient temple of chaos appeared, expanding and growing, resisting the front.

boom!

The blood-colored light bombarded it, and the ancient temple of chaos rolled and landed on the ground. The ground was shaking violently, and a big pit appeared.

But at this moment, True Monarch Qinglian opened his eyes and said, "Heaven Soul, Earth Soul, still haven't returned!"

Immediately, the golden sun in the sky fell quickly and entered his body, and the black dark moon on the ground also advanced rapidly and entered.

The golden sun and the black dark moon entered the Nascent Soul together, and the three souls of the heavenly soul, the earth soul, and the human soul merged together, constantly evolving and transforming, and the Nascent Soul was transforming into the primordial spirit.

The speed is astounding.

Buzz!

At this moment, True Monarch Qinglian mobilized Qi, inspiring doom in the sky.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately, the robbery clouds in the sky were condensing, one after another blackened, and the range continued to expand and extend, starting from a radius of ten miles, expanding the range, and finally turned into a three-thousand-mile robbery cloud.

With the rapid expansion of the robbery cloud, the monks who looked around all retreated.

Even the Blood Bat Demon Venerable, who was going to take another shot, retreated one after another, fearing that it would be affected by the disaster.

"How is it possible, how can she be so fast, it is simply unreasonable to attract the two souls of heaven and earth!"

The blood bat monster continued to step back, and his expression was constantly changing.

Fear of being affected by the robbery.

Under the calamity, no monk dared to intervene.

Not to mention that he is only a mere cultivator, even a person who refines the emptiness, does not dare to interfere with the doomsday.

Because to fight against the robbery is to fight against the heaven and the world.

If he stepped forward to intervene, doom would lock him, either seriously injured or killed.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the robbery clouds in the sky are condensing, and the robbery of the sky is smashing down. This is the robbery of the gods.

The endless lightning flashes, the sky fire is mixed in it, and the nightmare wind is mixed in it. In terms of the properties of the catastrophe, it is not much different from the Jindan catastrophe and the Nascent Soul catastrophe, but the power is increased by dozens of times. hundreds of times more.

Under the endless robbery, a piece of silver flickered, annihilating everything.

In the endless calamity, the body of Qinglian Zhenjun is looming, there are green lotus rising and falling, yin and yang are born and die, and black magic soil is rolling.

The battle in the robbery is not very lively.

It's just that the Blood Bat Demon Venerable didn't pay attention to this, but was thinking and puzzled.

"In just two breaths, she is bringing the heavenly soul and the earthly soul into her body, how is this possible!" The blood bat monster pondered: "In those days, I spent seven days to guide the earthly soul; For a month, it will be used to receive the heavenly soul."

"Receiving the two souls of heaven and earth is itself a confrontation with the power of heaven and earth, how could she be so fast!"

"How can it be!"

Jin Xi was puzzled, a look of horror flashed in his eyes.

Is this still me?

Why did True Monarch Qinglian take in two souls in just two breaths? This is unreasonable.

The Jin family is also a big family in Zhongzhou, and has been born into a powerful god.

In the family's notes, some records of shocking gods were recorded.

Gu Di

At the moment of impacting the gods, it is often the first to receive the earth soul, which is less difficult and takes three to ten days; then, it is more difficult to receive the heavenly soul, and it takes ten days to three months.

Nascent Soul fuses with the soul of the earth, and takes a half-step to transform into a god;

Then fuse the heavenly soul and enter the realm of **** transformation.

They are all divided into two steps, but at Qinglian Zhenjun, it is one step, and the earth soul and the heaven soul are integrated at the same time. It is only two breaths to connect the earth soul, and the heaven soul merges into the Nascent Soul. It is unreasonable and extremely unreasonable,

"Xi'er, how about your own [Liangyi Life and Death]?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"It's just a scratch!"

Jin Xi said.

"Qinglian's [two yin and yang body] is about to be completed!" Lu Xuanji sighed: "She used the technique of leveraging strength to attract each other with the help of yin and yang, attracting the soul of heaven and earth to return to its place, which is better than being alone. It's faster to pick up a certain soul...the effect is a bit too good!"

In a trance, all kinds of abnormal and strange things about Qinglian Zhenjun can be explained clearly.

At the beginning, his mobile phone deduced [two yin and yang body], and presented it to Qinglian Zhenjun.

It's just that this set of supreme supernatural powers seems to be very effective, not only helping Qinglian Zhenjun to get rid of the shackles of avatars, but also allowing her to understand the mystery of yin and yang, quickly attracting the soul of heaven and earth, and impacting the realm of transformation.

A series of consequences, even he could not imagine.

He just threw a stone at random, but this stone caused a tsunami.

Boom boom boom!

The void is ringing, the calamity is condensing, and the silver thunder and lightning are wave after wave, and the power continues to increase.

True Monarch Qinglian's aura is declining, but his body is constantly rising and falling, urging the practice to absorb aura to make up for his own loss, and the surrounding aura blends into his body in the whistling, and his cultivation level is climbing.

Stab it!

Another thunder and lightning flashed, and the lightning flashed with colorful colors, with the power of five elements.

Qinglian Zhenjun urged the secret technique to jump up, the yin and yang two qi condensed together, turned into a long sword and slaughtered away.

Boom!

With a harsh sound, the fifth heavenly tribulation dissipated.

Then, the sixth heavenly robbery, the seventh heavenly tribulation, the eighth heavenly tribulation... One after another, the bombardment continued, and the thunderous sounds rolled, annihilating everything and destroying all methods.

But True Monarch Qinglian stood in the midst of doom, activating the two qi of yin and yang, evolving into a yin and yang map, yin and yang sanshou, yin and yang sword and other killer moves, constantly fighting vertically and horizontally.

Finally, the moment of the ninth doom.

This doom is extremely violent, and it seems to annihilate everything.

The silver thunder light was changing, turning into golden thunder light, and the golden light swept in, annihilating everything.

With the roar, the ninth Heavenly Tribulation dissipated.

Seeing the doom dissipated, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Jin Xi also breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time there was a hint of sadness and jealousy.

The human race cultivators were cheering, and the birth of a god-turning celestial being was enough to change the situation.

But at this moment a blood light slammed down, and the blood light covering the sky covered ten miles and swept in.

True Monarch Qinglian stimulated the vision, and suddenly a green lotus rose up, and the blue light flashed, sweeping everything and suppressing everything.

The blood light and the blue light clashed together.

After three breaths, it dissipated.

"Child Qinglian, die!"

The blood bat demon snorted coldly, and a large blood-colored seal appeared on the palm of his hand, and the big seal pressed down.

Suddenly, an endless sea of blood swept down.

Chapter 460

Woohoo!

With the appearance of the blood-colored seal, it was only the size of a fist at first, but gradually it became hundreds of feet in size, and it was suppressed like a hill.

On the blood-colored seal, there is a terrifying blood-sharp aura that spreads out like an endless sea of blood.

In the sea of blood, there is a path of human grievances rising and falling in it. They are all ghosts, with anger and unwillingness, and endless grievances.

The number of these human race ghosts is as many as tens of billions.

These human race resentful souls were all slaughtered by the Blood Bat Demon Venerable.

If he dared to kill tens of billions of demon lords at ordinary times, he would immediately attract the attention of the human race gods; maybe Dongji Tianzun came to the door and killed him directly.

But now the top powerhouse of Chu country has disappeared, giving him a chance.

Woohoo!

The blood-colored seal attacked down, with a corrosive aura, but just hit the body-protecting qi of Qinglian Tianzun, and immediately made a screeching sound.

The Gang Qi was eroded and riddled with holes.

Activate the ancient temple of chaos and resist in front.

Under the operation of the ancient temple, the Qi of Chaos surged out, and it evolved into the Chaos God Fire and burned violently.

The sea of blood and the chaotic divine fire confronted each other, melting each other.

brush!

Qinglian's footsteps flickered, moving quickly to the left, and the mana on her right hand condensed and evolved into a green lotus.

The green lotus is ten feet high, the flowers are blooming, and the lotus leaves are rising.

Boom boom boom!

Controlling the green lotus, the blue light on the green lotus is flashing, turning into the power of extinction to suppress it.

"Blood Demon Sword!"

Under the action of the blood bat demon, the blood-colored long sword was condensing, turning into a blood-colored long sword and slashing down, and the endless blood waves surged down, like the undulating tide.

Qinglian directly stepped forward and collided with them.

Boom boom boom!

The violent explosion surged, and the destructive energy was emitted from the void, and the terrifying energy ripples spread around, forming a water-like texture in the void.

The scattered energy hits the ground, and the ground is full of potholes; it hits the mountain peaks, and the mountain peaks collapse; it hits the river, and the river changes its course.

As for the impact on the cultivator, it was either destroyed on the spot or seriously injured.

The people who were originally besieged retreated one after another.

Avoid the energy fallout.

A few Nascent Soul cultivators were unable to dodge in time, or were unlucky, and were directly hit by the aftermath of the energy on their bodies, their bodies shattered, and only Nascent Soul turned into a streamer and escaped.

Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi also quickly evacuated and left.

His expression was terrified and a little shocked.

Boom boom boom!

Looking at the sky above, the confrontation between the two gods was fierce, as if the blood-colored sun collided with the cyan sun.

It was as if two large human-shaped hydrogen bombs were colliding with each other, colliding with each other in high concentrations.

Such an intense scene made Lu Xuanji feel relaxed and happy.

Originally, Lu Xuanji still had a hint of pride, and felt that his cultivation was not bad. After all, he had hacked and killed the ninth floor of Nascent Soul. Even if you are defeated by a powerful god, you can still retreat.

But now that I think too much, the cultivator of Deity Transformation only needs one move to kill him.

With one blow, he was killed in an instant, and there was no possibility of surviving.

In the face of the god-turning powerhouse, the Yuanying cultivator is weak like a baby, and he is like a tiger.

Baby, how can you kill the tiger's opponent.

"Is she so powerful?"

"Is this still me?"

Jin Xi was puzzled, and became more and more ignorant of True Monarch Qinglian.

No, it should be Qinglian Tianzun now.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides confronted each other, and the speed was so fast that no shadow could be seen, but the cyan light and the blood light were colliding, and all kinds of ultimate moves were played quickly, and the speed was extremely fast.

At the moment of the confrontation, Qinglian Tianzun stepped forward, his left hand evolved into a sun, and his right hand evolved into a bright moon.

One punch hit out.

boom!

The blood-colored seal hit the golden sun.

Cracks appeared in the blood-colored seal.

The black dark moon also bombarded the body of the blood bat demon.

Boom boom boom!

Half of the body of the blood bat demon was blasted into a particle state, and the body hit the ground like a **** pocket, and a large pit appeared on the ground.

The ground also trembled violently, like an earthquake.

kill!

Qinglian Tianzun stepped forward and stepped forward.

As the footsteps were suppressed, an illusory demon domain evolved, with ghosts wailing, and demons struggling.

The blood bat monster looked ferocious, his eyes were blood red, and the evil spirit on his body boiled up, urging the blood-colored mana to turn into a ray of destruction to fight back, but it was useless and was bombarded again.

"Blood Bat Demon Lord, you are too weak!"

Qinglian attacked and attacked with a powerful ultimate move, but at the moment of the attack, she also said sarcastically: "Your cultivation base is the weakest among the eight demon lords of the demon clan, and you deserve to be ashamed of being a god. No wonder, those who are strong are all powerful. In the secret realm, you are the only one who has retreated, feared, and evacuated and returned!"

"Ha ha!"

The blood bat demon sneered: "You deceive people too much, the devil disintegrates Dafa!"

The breath on his body is boiling, and it seems that he is about to activate the secret technique and enter a desperate state.

At the next moment, the blood-colored escaping light flashed under his feet, and his body was changing, turning into a three-foot-long blood-colored bat. The speed continued to soar, and he fled for his life.

If the mouth is strong for less than three seconds, it is to choose to run.

If the green hills are left, there is no need to worry about no firewood.

"Go away!"

Qinglian Tianzun urged the escape light, the blue light flashed, and chased away.

Just a few breaths, that is dissipated in the distance.

Accompanied by the two god-turning powerhouses, they disappeared, the end of the battle anticlimactic.

Seeing this scene, everyone was speechless.

It's easy for a god-turning powerhouse to decide who wins, but it's very difficult to decide between life and death.

After all, if you can't hit and run, it's hard to kill.

"kill!"

At this moment, he left with the two cultivators.

The Nascent Soul of the Human Race and the Nascent Soul of the Monster Clan looked at each other, their murderous aura was boiling, their eyes became blood red, and the two sides fought together.

Boom boom boom!

Sword energy surging, knife light flashing, flame boiling, frost pavement, freezing void, earth shield resistance... Soon all kinds of ultimate moves, all kinds of unique skills, all kinds of secret techniques, etc., appeared one after another, and the two races of human and monster were once again. Fight together, fight together.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the five-color magic sword and stepped forward to kill a certain Nascent Soul.

The Nascent Soul cultivator mobilized a spear, and the spear flickered, as if the stars were flickering, and the assassination came.

Stab it!

Stab it!

The knife and the gun collided, and the two sides fought together.

In the blink of an eye, it is a dozen strokes of confrontation. com

However, at this moment, another flame descended and burned towards Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji flickered, dodging away.

But it was another 100-meter long knife beheading, and the sky was flying, suppressing everything.

The long knife was opened.

But the next moment, it was another flame attack, a spear stabbing.

In the blink of an eye, the three demon clan Nascent Souls joined forces to fight in groups, and they didn't pay attention to martial arts at all.