

Cultivation 491

Chapter 491

Constantly climbing, and soon the number of runes increased to 32,768, and the runes were changing in combination, constantly condensing and changing.

At this time, the Bone God Thunder had entered the fifteenth floor.

Inspiring Divine Thunder is already comparable to a great supernatural power.

Not enough, still not enough!

Lu Xuanji used the secret technique, and the mana in his body was changing, transformed into yin and yang, and condensed into runes.

The rune presents two states of yin and yang.

The runes are constantly changing.

As if thinking of something, Lu Xuanji turned the [Yin-Yang Change], the yin and yang in the body were condensing and constantly transforming, the runes were constantly being derived, and they kept coming out. Build blocks.

The number of runes is increasing, and it is more and more difficult to integrate them, and the more and more the control of the monks is tested.

It is like a general who leads thousands of troops and horses may run smoothly, as pointed by his arm; if he can lead an army of 100,000 troops, there may be problems of inconvenient command and wrong command.

With the increase of runes, Lu Xuanji also fell into such difficulties.

At this moment, the phone starts to work.

The powerful computing function of the mobile phone and the powerful data deduction ability are constantly calculating, and the runes are perfectly combined, arranged and reorganized.

The number of runes is increasing, soon reaching ten thousand, twenty thousand, thirty thousand, forty thousand, fifty thousand...

Data is climbing, runes are increasing.

One hundred thousand, two hundred thousand, three hundred thousand, five hundred thousand.

I don't know how long ago, the number of runes increased to one million.

Buzz!

At the moment of entering one million, it seems to have entered a certain critical point, the number of runes continued to increase, and entered the twentieth floor.

At the moment of entering the 20th floor, the nearly one million runes are combined again and continue to condense, and it seems that there are new changes.

Such changes are more complicated and profound, and the profound meaning is even more mysterious.

Buzz!

At this moment, all methods are unified, and millions of runes are condensed together, constantly arranged and combined, and finally condensed into a white bone demon.

This white-boned demon ***** has a burly body, majestic aura, and intricate magic lines on his body, like a demon descending from hell. He is full of terrifying evil spirits, his head is long with horns, and his face is hideous and terrifying. There are six arms on the body, each holding a A long knife, a long sword, a long spear, a roulette wheel, a long flag, and a big axe.

Stepping on the mountain of white bones, the bones are like mountains, and the evil spirit is soaring to the sky.

Buzz!

At this moment, the White Bone Demon God seemed to come alive, the breath of his body was rising, and the waves of destruction swept in wave after wave.

hoohoo!

The Bone Demon God disappeared and merged into Lu Xuanji's body.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt a tattoo of a white bone devil appear on his back.

[Bone God Thunder], at this stage, it is considered a great achievement.

At the moment of the battle, as long as Lu Xuanji motivated his thoughts, a terrifying divine thunder would strike down.

The power is good, and it is a good supernatural power.

Of course, when it comes to attack power, it's still not as good as the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Sword].

Right here, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and asked in a trance, "How long has it been since senior?"

"Thirty years!"

The Bone Daoist said calmly.

"Thirty years, how is it possible? I feel like it's only a moment in the past!"

Lu Xuanji said in disbelief.

"When a man is serious, time flies quickly!" said the White Bone Daoist: "You only have three hours to enter the fifteenth floor. Then, you enter the sixteenth floor in three days, and the seventeenth floor in one month. Entering the eighteenth floor in ten years, entering the nineteenth floor in ten years, and entering the twentieth floor in twenty years!"

"It took more than 30 years before and after, which is a bit long."

"Senior, isn't the assessment time not one day?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

His expression was a little dazed. In his perception, it was only a moment in the past, but the real world was the past thirty years, and the speed was a little too fast.

"Looking at how serious you are, I can't bear to disturb you, so I will let you continue to comprehend!" Daoist Baigu said, "Is thirty time long? It's not long at all, it's just a nap. Your understanding and aptitude, It's much better than I imagined. Back then, it took me 300 years of cultivation to reach the 20th floor... and you only took 30 years."

Most of the magic methods have low requirements for aptitude, and even those with medium or even dull aptitude can practice.

Of course, if you have high comprehension and high aptitude, you will be faster after cultivating magic arts.

"Senior, my first pass, but I passed it!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Closed!" said the White Bone Taoist.

"I don't know what the second level is?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Bone Demon Gate, there are seven levels of entry, the first level tests your understanding, the second level tests your Taoism, the third level tests your combat power, the fourth level tests your

luck, the sixth level tests your aptitude, and the seventh level tests your demon heart. Three levels are passed. , you can become a disciple of the inner sect of refining; if you pass the four tests, you can become a true disciple; if you pass the five tests, you can become a holy son."

"Just look at your concentration in the first level, the next six levels are all exempt from the assessment!"

"This is the Holy Son Order, catch it!"

The Bone Daoist threw a token.

Lu Xuanji took the token and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Since you have entered my White Bone Demon Gate, you must understand the history of my White Bone Demon Gate!" The White Bone Taoist said, "Come with me!"

As he said that, his footsteps flickered.

Disappeared with Lu Xuanji.

After a while, he came to a hall with many portraits hanging in the hall.

Looking at these portraits, the White Bone Daoist said, "The ancestor of the White Bone Demon Sect, named Bai Wuji, was once a disciple of the Xingchen Pavilion. His aptitude was not bad or bad, and after 500 years of hard work, he could barely become a Jindan cultivator. Surprisingly, Patriarch Bai, his achievements are limited, Jin Dan is the pinnacle of his life, and there is no hope for Yuan Ying!"

"But later, Patriarch Bai was framed by his wife, his golden pill was smashed, and he became a crippled person. Even if he escaped with the help of the Escape Talisman, it would be exhausted. After the misfortune Patriarch Bai broke into Somewhere in a secret realm, there is a corpse of a goddess, and some storage bags!"

"That god-turning cultivator is a rare [sword bone]. The ancestor used a secret technique to directly refine the sword bone and integrate it into the body. With this opportunity, he reshaped the root bone, re-condensed the golden core, and soon became the Yuan Dynasty. Infant powerhouse, God-

turning powerhouse. It's just that the sword bone is integrated into the body, after all, it doesn't fit, and in the late stage of God-turning, it starts to hinder his own progress and becomes a huge bottleneck."

"Gradually, he began to study bones and obtained the bones of many monks, including monsters, demons, giants, and dragons..."

The Bone Daoist spoke.

In his narration, Patriarch Bai's aptitude was not good, but he got a big chance. Later, in order to break the shackles of aptitude, he began to study the mystery of bones.

Gradually, because he hunted and killed more monks of various ethnic groups, he also became a demon cultivator.

He left extensive notes describing the success of his research. But in the end, the manpower was sometimes exhausted.

Before sitting, there was only one disciple left, only the initial cultivation base of Jindan.

The disciple inherited the teacher's notes and continued his research.

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This disciple also became the second-generation patriarch of the White Bone Demon Sect.

This patriarch, with average aptitude, has cultivated to the pinnacle of Jindan, and is now sitting.

If there is no accident, the White Bone Demon Sect is also an obscure little devil, and it will dissipate after a long time.

But in the third generation, a peerless genius named Bai Xiaoyun was born.

"Speaking of, you may not know Bai Xiaoyun's name, but when it comes to the name of the White Bone Demon Lord, you should know it!" Speaking of which, the White Bone Taoist showed joy, and his words showed off: "Bai Xiaoyun, whose title is White Bone Demon Lord, Tianlinggen, Shenwu self-created white bone relic, white bone **** thunder, etc., built the foundation at the age

of fifteen, Zifu at the age of thirty, Jindan at the age of 50, and Yuanying at the age of 80. He is known as the youngest in history. Yuanying monk.

"In two thousand years, I entered the realm of joining the Dao, and at the age of no thousand, I rose to the top! It is precisely because of the existence of Bai Xiaoyun that the White Bone Demon Vein has become one of the seven Great Demon Veins, with a great reputation!"

"After Bai Xiaoyun, the White Bone Demon Sect continued to inherit for ten thousand years. After ten thousand years, it was besieged by a powerful enemy, and the White Bone Demon Sect was destroyed, leaving only some secret realms."

"At the same time, the secrets of the practice of the white bone lineage, etc., are also scattered everywhere, so countless white bone demon sects were born. As for the true and false inheritance, I don't know how many..."

Speaking of this, the White Bone Daoist sneered.

Many cultivators slandered demon cultivators and shouted and killed them, but as long as the desires of human nature remain unchanged, the fundamental nature of demon cultivators is immortality.

But at the moment when the bottleneck is difficult to break through, the magic way will be chosen to break through the limit.

There is great terror between life and death, and there are a few people who can resist the fear of death.

"The White Bone Demon Lord, there are three major inheritances, namely the White Bone Relic, the White Bone Divine Thunder, and the White Bone Demon Sutra."

"The white bone relic, forged with the help of the bones of the monks, can be transformed into magic weapons of various forms, and the attack and killing are amazing. Of course, the biggest effect is to assist the monks in their cultivation.

The White Bones Divine Thunder can not only help cultivators kill, but also temper cultivator's bones, which can be turned into sword bones, fairy bones, and so on.

The White Bone Demon Sutra records the seven supreme supernatural powers of the White Bone Vein, some of which focus on defense, some on offense, some on control, and some on assistance. "

The White Bone Taoist said: "If you worship my White Bone Demon Sect and become the seventh generation, you will be able to inherit it from my White Bone line. "

"What do I need to pay to join the White Bone Demon Sect?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"All of this is just a chess piece I have at my disposal!" The White Bone Taoist said with a smile: "This chess piece may become a top powerhouse; it may also be that this chess piece will soon disappear from the crowd. It is also possible that this chess piece died in a certain catastrophe. Among them. If you can grow up the best, if you can't, it doesn't matter."

"Thank you senior!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The Taoist White Bone said, "Next, I will tell you about the exercises of the White Bone Demon Sect!"

Say it, start talking.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully, and was slightly nervous at the beginning.

Just because I felt that the next exercise would be extremely evil and bloody, but in fact it was very different.

Among the exercises described, they are quite dignified and righteous, and have no evil intentions, but directly point to the essence of immortality.

The White Bone Demon Sect focuses on the transformation of the cultivator's root bones, transforming ordinary cultivators into top geniuses.

The biggest ideal of the White Bone Demon Sect is the [artificial fairy bone].

After three generations of hard work, the White Bone Demon Sect succeeded.

The Bone Demon Lord Bai Xiaoyun is the best test item.

Bai Xiaoyun's aptitude is outstanding, and the beginning is Tian Linggen. This kind of aptitude is very good, surpassing many monks; it can be placed in the long historical scale, and it is not much in the midst of many geniuses.

In fact it is.

The advantage of Tianlinggen's aptitude will be exhausted when it reaches the Jindan realm.

After comprehending the notes of the first two patriarchs, Bai Xiaoyun created a combination of [White Bone Relic] and [White Bone Divine Thunder], and transformed himself into [Immortal Bone].

It is also relying on the physique of the immortal bone, it is impossible to be hard and biochemical, and in just three thousand years, it has entered the realm of the Dao.

Five thousand years, is to fly to the fairyland.

"Xuanji, you should understand!"

At this moment, the White Bone Daoist said: "When it comes to attacking and killing, the White Bone Divine Thunder can only be regarded as the top, not the strongest. The biggest advantage of the White Bone Divine Thunder is that it can use the power of the Divine Thunder to wash the marrow and cut the hair. Improve the cultivator's qualifications. Back then, Bai Xiaoyun was only a [mortal bone], but with the help of the power of [White Bone God Thunder] to wash the marrow, he transformed himself into a [immortal bone]."

"The higher the level of the Bone God Thunder, the stronger the power to wash the marrow, and the brighter the future. The sooner you cultivate the Bone God Thunder to a higher level, the greater the

benefits to yourself. Why should I get rid of your seven levels? The assessment is because you cultivated the White Bone Divine Thunder to the twentieth level, and it only took thirty years."

"Bai Xiaoyun spent fifty years back then, and your aptitude is higher than his."

The more he looked at Lu Xuanji, the happier the White Bone Daoist was.

Even if he has always been short-tempered, he is extremely tolerant in the face of genius.

"Bone Divine Thunder, you can actually transform yourself into a [Immortal Bone] after cultivating to the 30th floor." Lu Xuanji also clicked his tongue secretly, such a hidden advantage is too obvious.

Generally speaking, when a cultivator passes through the ninth level of immortal tribulation, he will convert all the bones of his body into [immortal bones].

However, there are some evil spirits in the world. When the realm is very low, there are [immortal bones] in the body.

Some are just the ribs of the chest, some are the bones between the eyebrows and the frontal bones, some are just the fingers, some are just the legs, and some are just the bones of the human body. Immortal robbery, with immortal bones all over his body, is naturally much inferior.

But for the lower-level monks, it is very beneficial.

Those monks can use the [Immortal Bone] on their bodies to evolve into a supreme supernatural power; they can also use the [Immortal Bone] to temper their bloodline and increase their training speed.

The cultivator with the immortal bone has an aptitude against the sky, and there is almost no bottleneck before joining the path. The cultivation speed is extremely fast, and it is almost the seed of an immortal.

The gap between fairy bone monks and ordinary monks once again shows how big the gap is between people.

Some were born in Rome, some were born as mules.

Of course, immortal bones are different from certain physiques.

For example, special physiques such as the pure Yang Dao body and the congenital Dao fetus are innately possessed by monks and cannot be deprived.

It is easy to kill a special cultivator, but it is impossible to deprive him of his physique and transfer it to a certain cultivator.

But the fairy bone cultivator is not the case, the fairy bone can be deprived.

Once a fairy bone cultivator was killed and transplanted into a genius.

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"Is this the magic way? It's a little crazy, and all magicians are paranoid!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

In the world of immortality, resources are limited, and the involution is powerful. Many times there are not enough spiritual stones, not enough spiritual veins, not enough spiritual medicines, and not enough spiritual materials, so there are artificial spiritual stones, artificial spiritual veins, artificial Spirit stones, artificially cultivated elixir, etc.

Many artificial things make up for the deficiencies of some resources.

If everything is born naturally by the world, many monks have long starved to death.

But the White Bone Demon Sect turned out to be [Artificial Immortal Bone], which is too crazy.

Crazy is nothing, the key is to have success stories.

"Magic Dao is crazy, how to become immortal if you are not crazy, and how to achieve success if you are not crazy!" The White Bone Taoist said: "In just thirty years, you have cultivated [White

Bone Divine Thunder] to the twentieth level, and your aptitude and understanding are all extremely high. Good. But just relying on qualifications is not enough."

"I still need white bone relics, and with the help of white bone relics, I can forge fairy bones!"

"This is the white bone relic, the method of forging!"

Point your finger to pass the method of forging.

Lu Xuanji was a little dazed when he understood the secret technique.

"Be careful when you go out, there are many enemies in my White Bone Demon Sect! If you are discovered by a strong enemy, you may suffer doom!" said the White Bone Taoist, "Go out!"

The terrifying force came, and before Lu Xuanji could say anything, he was pushed out.

Leaving the White Bone Palace, leaving the secret realm, and being pushed outside directly.

Click!

Click!

Just moments after he left, there was a loud noise from the White Bone Secret Realm, and the secret realm was shattering.

Like shattered glass.

Along with the shattering of the secret realm, there were also monks who were pushed out one after another.

Counting the number of people, there are less than ten people alive, including Jin Xi.

Looking closely, the avatar of the Houtu Tianzun did not appear, and it seemed to fall into it.

There were about a hundred Nascent Soul cultivators who entered the secret realm, but in the end, only less than ten people showed up, and the secret realm was a bit cruel.

Whoa!

Whoa!

The secret realm is breaking, and the speed of breaking is accelerating.

With the shattering of the secret realm, the ripples of destruction continue, annihilating everything, smashing everything, and everything inside is accelerating and shattering.

At this moment, in the White Bone Demon Temple, the White Bone Daoist appeared.

But at this moment, the mist that shrouded his body dissipated, revealing his true colors.

It's Lu Xuanxin

This former eldest brother of Lu Xuanji.

"Brother, that's all the big brother can do for you!"

Lu Xuan sighed.

Looking back on the past and present, I can't help but sigh.

At the moment of his previous life, he was the top genius of the White Bone Demon Sect. He cultivated at the age of nine, built a foundation at the age of thirty, Zifu at the age of 100, Jindan at the age of 200, Nascent Soul at the age of 500, and at the age of 5,000, even more Enter the realm of imaginary refinement.

Such a speed is naturally much inferior to those peerless monsters and immortals.

But in that era, it was considered a first-class arrogance.

In his previous life, he painstakingly cultivated the supreme supernatural power [White Bone Divine Thunder]. At the age of 4,000 years, he cultivated it to the 30th floor, and the palm of his right hand was transformed into [Immortal Bone], becoming the third fairy bone cultivator of the White Bone Demon Sect.

But that's exactly what attracted some monks to covet and besiege.

In the fierce battle, the White Bone Demon Sect was destroyed, and he was also suppressed and killed.

At the moment of crisis, urge the secret technique to escape a trace of divine soul and turn away.

It's just because the soul is injured, the source is depleted, and after reincarnation, it is only a mortal, and there is no awakening of spiritual roots.

Hunyou lived in the mortal world, gave birth to children in the mortal world, and extended his descendants until he was sixty years old. In a certain accident, he got a white bone relic.

Gu Zhu

With the help of bone relics, set foot on the road of cultivation.

After a thousand years of ascetic cultivation, he finally reached the realm of Nascent Soul.

After reaching the Nascent Soul Realm, I awakened the memories of my past life, and then I knew who I was.

Soon after, he sensed the location of the White Bone Demon Temple, entered this secret realm, completely refined the White Bone Gate, and regained control of this treasure.

Looking back on the past and present, everything seems like a dream.

"Brother, this is the only thing I can do for you!"

Lu Xuanxin looked somewhere in the secret realm, where there was a clone of Houtu Tianzun, who had seriously injured his younger brother.

brush!

Motivating the White Bone Demon Temple, the power of destruction immediately suppressed it.

In the secret realm, Tianzun Houtu urged the mana to resist, but it was of no use at all, and the clone was completely suppressed and turned into fly ash.

Somewhere in Lingshan, where the spiritual energy is rich, there are twelve spiritual veins suppressing it here.

The auras crossed together and evolved into a supreme formation to guard the spiritual mountain.

Around Lingshan, hundreds of flowers are in full bloom, and they are very beautiful; all kinds of elixir are planted around, which are lush and lush; there are monks walking in the mountains, taking care of elixir.

In the distance, there are still some terrifying breaths rising, and then they converge again.

On the periphery of the mountain range, a large number of monks gathered together to practice and form formations.

The entire Houtu sect is busy, and the mountains and rains are about to come, preparing for the upcoming war.

In the center, there is a huge mountain range, which looks majestic and precipitous, towering into the clouds, as if a sharp sword is inserted straight into the void, and there is a faint aura of destruction leaking out.

In the middle of the mountains, there is a cave house.

In the cave, the Houtu Tianzun is retreating and comprehending something.

At this moment, the body of Houtu Tianzun swayed slightly, his eyes opened, emitting a blood-red light, which was slightly scary.

His arms were shaking, as if suppressing the anger in his heart.

With anger, blood-colored clouds formed in the void.

Visions followed.

Seemingly angry to the extreme, Tianzun Houtu began to restrain his breath.

"My avatar has fallen, in the Mystery Realm of White Bones, these are just small things, just the wind, but they died in the hands of Lu Xuanji!" A flash of anger flashed through Heavenly Venerate Houtu, and he was about to go to kill Lu Xuanji.

Most of his sons died, but only one remained.

He had high hopes for True Monarch Kamikaze, but who would have thought that True Monarch Kamikaze was killed by Lu Xuanji.

Stand up and kill the child yourself.

But when he stood up, he thought of Dongji Tianzun and Qinglian Tianzun.

Dongji Tianzun will stop him, because if Lu Xuanji falls , it will damage the power of the human race.

Qinglian Tianzun will also stop him.

He felt that even if he started at this moment, he would not be able to kill Lu Xuanji.

If you can't kill, why should you move blindly.

"Forget it, if you can't bear it, you will make a big plan! You still need to be patient!" Tianzun Houtu suppressed the killing intent in his heart, restrained his breath, and hid his anger.

Just wait for the moment to avenge his son's revenge.

Boom boom boom!

Mysteries are shattering, everything is shattering.

At this moment, a huge palm appeared in the void, the palm was thousands of miles in size, like a huge piece of land.

The palm is changing, and it is grabbed from the White Bone Devil Palace.

Click!

Click!

At this moment, the huge palm grabbed the White Bone Demon Temple.

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But at this moment, a violent noise came, and a destructive light burst out from the White Bone Demon Temple, and the endless white light tore everything apart.

As if the blade was cutting, shattering everything.

The huge palm was cut open, tick-tock, and droplets of blood fell.

But the next moment, the scattered blood seemed to have spirituality, and they gathered at the wound location, and the wound was healing.

The palms turned white again.

The white palm is changing, and the power of the five elements on the palm is converging, evolving violently, turning into colorful rays of light, and suppressing it.

The Palace of White Bone was expanding violently, and a ***** thunder of white bones condensed and smashed out.

Boom boom boom!

The colorful palms were changing, the power of annihilation swept in, and the Bone Divine Thunder dissipated.

The White Bone Palace continued to shrink, turned into dust, dissipated in the void, and fled away.

A Tsing Yi man appeared in the void, and said indifferently: "Bone Daoist, you can't escape!"

The palm tore the void, fled into the turbulent void, and chased away.

Whoa!

The secret realm is shattering, and the void is shattering.

After ten breaths, the world is repairing the wound, the shattered void is reuniting, and the void is healing.

It seems that everything that happened just now seems like a dream.

"The man in Tsing Yi is so powerful that he can tear apart the void with one hand and hunt down powerful enemies...I don't know what the fate of the White Bone Daoist will be, did he escape?"

When the two sides briefly fought, Lu Xuanji was worried.

The white bone Taoist was seriously injured, and his cultivation was at a low point; but the blue-clothed cultivator was a virtuous practitioner, and his strength was strong.

The situation is worrying.

It's just that he can't say anything, and instead pretends that nothing happened.

"If you ask that senior for help, you will definitely be able to alleviate the crisis in Chu!" At this moment, Jin Xi approached and said involuntarily.

This is the first time she has seen a cultivator.

It's just a passing moment, but it's showing off its strengths.

"You think too much!" Lu Xuanji sneered: "A group of qi cultivators are fighting, will you go to persuade them and join them?"

Jin Xi was dumbfounded.

"Things that are very important to us are not important to the cultivators. It is as if the state of Chu is in crisis right now, with the threat of the sea clan in the east and the danger of the monster clan in the west. Tens of millions of monks have been reduced to ashes, and trillions of people have died.

For the Yuan Ying cultivators of the Chu State, and the Spirit Transformation cultivators, it was almost a matter of life and death. But for the cultivator, it's just a small matter. Not at all, nor bother to participate. "

Lu Xuanji said: "Some cultivators are too high-profile, we are just humble ants. If we can stand out in the calamity, we may be looked at; but if we die in the calamity, it is only a trivial matter."

Jin Xi sighed: "Everything depends on us!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Exactly."

"In the White Bone Devil Palace, what treasure did you get, or an inheritance?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Jin Xi said: "There, I broke three levels in a row and got some enlightenment tea leaves, which are quite a lot!"

Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief.

With the enlightenment tea leaves, the Earth Soul Pill can be assured.

"Let's go, it's not safe here!"

Lu Xuanji said.

With that said, the two disappeared.

The other monks were also on their guard and left one after another.

The two evacuated away, golden light flashing under their feet.

When walking somewhere, the void is solid like a stone, and the two people collided with it and stopped involuntarily.

Gu 鯨

At this moment, accompanied by a loud noise, the true monarchs of the demon race appeared one by one in the void. There were about a dozen of them. They were holding the formation flag and constantly changing their positions and moving their bodies.

The void is as heavy as mercury.

Twelve is the true monarch of the demon clan to activate the formation, which turns into a prison formation, blocking the area of a hundred miles.

In this hundred-mile area, absolute confinement is formed.

"not good!"

Lu Xuanji didn't feel good, so he activated the mana of good fortune, and the nine-colored divine sword immediately appeared, turned into a stunning edge, and slashed down.

Boom boom boom!

The long sword is fighting on the confinement formation, and the big formation is only shaken, which is to remove most of the strength.

Jin Xi also shot, black and white condensed, turned into a long sword and stabbed at the formation.

A slight shake of the formation is to resist most of the damage.

kill!

Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi glanced at each other, the mana of both sides merged together, and their body shapes also merged.

Buzz!

A long cyan sword appeared in the void, slashing towards the void.

The confinement formation was shaking, and a gap was made.

Under the joy of the two, they were about to escape.

At the next moment, a man in golden clothes appeared in the gap, holding a big bell.

clang clang!

The bell swayed, and waves of destruction swept through.

Boom!

The bodies of Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi flew out and returned to the formation again, failing to escape.

At this moment, the man in the golden robe followed the gap and entered the great formation: "True Monarch Xiyue, True Monarch Xuanji, today is the moment of your death. In order to kill your husband and wife, our demon clan has made various preparations. Xuanwu Yaozun urged Move the secret technique, chaotic secrets. Kunpeng Yaozun restrains the Dongji Tianzun."

"There are twelve true monarchs, and they have arranged a confinement formation to prevent you from escaping. I even borrowed a sixth-grade spiritual treasure to come and take your lives!"

Saying this, a golden long sword appeared in the palm.

On the golden long sword, there are exquisite patterns, which are gorgeous and extravagant.

It is the sixth-grade Lingbao, the Golden Sun Sword.

As for the leakage of the golden robe man's breath, he showed a half-step spiritual cultivation.

"Xuanji, this is Jin Yue, the third elder of the Golden Crow Tribe, who has a half-step spiritual cultivation base. It has a history of 1,000 years to lead the soul of the earth. It has a deep foundation and a strong cultivation base!" Jin Xi said, "What trump card do you have, hurry up and show it. If this calamity is not over, we may really be damaged here!"

"Is it human robbery?"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Don't say more, let's fight!" Jin Xi said.

The two shot out together.

Lu Xuanji urged [Pure Yang Dao Body], The com is like a golden sun rising, and a thirty-three-day vision rises behind him. He holds the broken sword of pure yang in his left hand, and the energy of pure yang bursts out.

The footsteps flashed, and they stepped forward and rushed out.

Jin Xi urged the [Indestructible Sword Body], and the sword energy surged all over his body, as if to evolve into a sharp long sword, tearing everything apart.

The pure yang fire swept in, and the inextinguishable sword qi swept in.

The third elder of the Jinwu clan roared, the big bell above his head, and the golden sword in his palm stabbed out.

Boom!

The two sides clashed quickly.

It seems that the mortal warriors are fighting, there is no energy leakage, and every move is extremely simple.

When the monks confronted, the fight was earth-shattering, the mountain collapsed, the river rolled back, and the ground cratered. The scene seemed to be destructive, but in fact it also reflected some lack of control, resulting in a waste of mana.

When the cultivator controls his own strength to the extreme, he will not waste a little more mana, and every trace of mana is used just right and will never be wasted.

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Boom!

The three of them fought together, fighting fast, going straight, and abandoning skills. Some of them were just speed and precise control of mana.

In the blink of an eye, the three confronted a hundred moves.

The battle continued, from a stalemate to a situation where the three elders of the Golden Crow had the upper hand.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji gasped slightly, and after fighting a hundred moves, seventy-eighty-eighty mana was consumed.

The realm is too low, resulting in insufficient mana, and a short-term confrontation is acceptable, but it can be delayed for a long time, but it cannot be supported.

"It's time to end!"

The three elders let out a long howl, and the golden sword slashed out.

Lu Xuanji urged the dragonfly to dodge away, but there was the sound of a long sword piercing.

Stab it!

The icy blade changed violently in an instant, like a burning flame, burning his flesh and blood.

With a flick of the golden sword, Lu Xuanji's body was instantly torn into two pieces.

At this moment, Jin Xi came to the rescue.

The bell was ringing, and Jin Xi's expression was slightly dazed.

Under the sneer of the third elder, the long sword stabbed at Lu Xuanji's Nascent Soul, killing him with one blow.

Nascent Soul has the Immortal Qi to protect the body, which is difficult to kill.

But the golden sword is a sixth-grade spiritual treasure, which can break through the aura of immortality and annihilate the Nascent Soul.

At this moment, twenty-four treasures flew out to resist the golden sword, but they were of no use.

But taking advantage of this opportunity, Lu Xuanji's Nascent Soul escaped from his body and avoided the lore attack.

On the western front, the human race and the demon race are facing off.

Wolong-like mountains stand between the two, majestic and endless.

Above the mountain range, eighteen cities stand, lay spiritual veins in the cities, and set up many formations. Many formations are connected to each other, layer upon layer, and turned into a supreme lore formation, like a crossbow arrow that does not fire, ready to shoot out at any time, turning into a destructive sword.

This is a rank 6 intermediate kill formation.

In the center of the killing formation, Dongji Tianzun sat in the eye position and presided over the operation of the formation.

As long as there is a demon **** who dares to pass through, he will detonate the formation, and there is absolutely no problem in killing one or two gods.

Relying on the formation here, it is almost impossible and unrealistic to resist the pace of the monster attack. But if you want to break through the defenses here, one or two gods must come to be buried with you.

"No, no, the secret is in chaos. Xuanwu Yaozun is in chaos, what is he doing?"

At this moment, Dongji Tianzun felt uneasy.

Stand up and walk out of the cave.

The moment they walked out of the cave, five monsters were locked in, and it seemed that the next moment was about to strike a lore.

Dongji Tianzun's expression was solemn, and he urged the nearby formations. The formations of the eighteen cities were activated, and it seemed that he was going to fight back.

Spiritual thoughts are fighting, breath is colliding.

The two sides are in a stalemate.

Lock on the opponent, look for the enemy's flaws, and wait for the critical moment to give a fatal blow.

In the northwest location of Chu State, a mountain range has recently risen. The mountains have continuous potential and the mountains are far away.

This mountain range was not famous at first, but it became famous because of a **** of transformation.

A deity makes a mountain, not its altitude.

In the cave, Qinglian was breathing out the spiritual energy.

With the operation of the exercises, the power of the sun, moon, and stars in the sky suddenly descended one after another, transforming into traces of spiritual energy. The beginning was insignificant, but it gradually converged and turned into a sea of spiritual energy, like a storm, and they entered it one after another. in the body.

Although God Transformation is tyrannical, but every time he cultivates, the amount of spiritual energy he breathes out is also massive.

Just relying on the aura of the ground is not enough to satisfy its own consumption.

After reaching the gods, it is necessary to arrange a large array of stars to receive the power of the sun, moon, and stars, descend to the ground, and transform them into spiritual energy, which is used to supply one's own cultivation.

Feeling a bit of unease, under the finger-pointing calculation, it is found that the secret has become chaotic.

It seems that there are strong people, blurring the secret.

The future becomes unpredictable.

"What's going to happen?"

Qinglian walked out of the cave, reached the top of the mountain, and looked at a certain position, where there were strong people facing each other.

"Not good! Jin Xi is in danger, Xuanji is in danger!"

At this moment, she felt a sense of heartache, and it seemed that the closest person was about to fall.

Perceiving the coordinates left on Lu Xuanji, a picture suddenly appeared in front of him. In the picture, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi were trapped in this formation and fell into a desperate situation.

brush!

Qinglian stimulated the mana, and the mana condensed into a huge palm. The palm broke open the void, traveled a distance of tens of thousands of miles in an instant, and slapped towards the imprisoned great formation.

As long as the confinement formation is broken, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi can escape for their lives even if they lose.

Buzz!

The mana palm is changing, it seems to travel a long distance, causing the strength on the palm to continue to weaken, and when it reaches the destination, only the attack power of the initial stage of God Transformation.

The palm of mana is about to slap on the confinement formation.

An accident appeared, and another palm appeared in the void.

Boom!

The two mana palms collided together, the strength canceled each other out, destroyed each other, and finally dissipated.

"Damn, Golden Crow Demon Venerable!"

Qinglian gritted her teeth.

The footsteps flickered, and the [Longitudinal Golden Light] was activated, and the speed of the feet was accelerating. It only took ten breaths to reach the battlefield and rescue Jin Xi and Lu Xuanji.

The golden light flashed, and the Golden Crow Demon Venerable appeared, and said, "Fellow Daoist stay!"

"Step aside!"

Qinglian joins the road.

"No!"

"kill!"

Under the anger of Qinglian, she urged her ultimate move to bombard her.

The Golden Crow Demon Venerable smiled and fought back.

Boom boom boom!

The wave of destruction erupted, the void trembled, the surrounding spiritual energy fluctuated violently, and the two sides fought together.

The Golden Crow Demon Venerable restrained her and was no longer able to rescue her.

"Not good! True Monarch Xiyue, True Monarch Xuanji are in danger!"

At this moment, Tianzun Danyang frowned slightly, feeling that Dao Tianji was chaotic.

But because of the cause and effect in the dark, just after a moment of calculation, the elixir Tianzun knew the changes. True Monarch Xiyue and True Monarch Xuanji, their husband and wife, were besieged by the demon clan.

"True Monarch Xiyue, True Monarch Xuanji, etc., are all aptitude monsters, they are the seeds of God Transformation, they cannot die here!"

Footsteps flickered, Danyang Tianzun walked out of the Danyang faction, turned into a streamer, and was about to go to rescue the couple.

The human race and the demon race have been fighting until now, and the two sides are in a stalemate. In order to break the situation, they put their hope on the next generation.

He is very optimistic about these two people, these two people can't die.

At this moment, a monk appeared in the void, it was the Peacock Demon Venerable.

"Fellow Daoist stay!"

The Peacock Demon Zun said: "Let the children deal with the matter of the children! Fellow Daoist, don't get involved."

"Haha, the demon clan uses the big to bully the small, and the more to bully the less, how can I not do it!"

Danyang Tianzun said.

He waved his hand to attack and kill, and the ultimate move was fierce, as if the flames were burning.

The Peacock Demon Venerable urged the multicolored divine light and swiped it.

Boom!

The two sides confronted each other, and com was powerless to rescue.

At the moment of the confrontation, the elixir Tianzun urged the secret technique to pass the news to the Houtu Tianzun, so that he could rescue the younger generation.

In the cave, Tianzun Houtu frowned slightly, feeling the chaos of heaven.

The next moment, a message came.

Tianzun Houtu frowned slightly: "If he kills my son, it's not bad if I don't fall into the trap. If you want me to rescue him, just dream!"

As he spoke, he closed his eyes, as if he hadn't received any information.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

He coughed again and spat out a mouthful of blood.

His breath was sluggish, and he pretended to be seriously injured.

It's easy to explain after that.

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The battle continues, the fight continues!

Boom boom boom!

During the continuous fierce battle, Lu Xuanji's body was covered with wounds and blood was scattered.

Nascent Soul avoided the assassination of Jin Yangjian.

Then, various secret techniques, ultimate moves, magical powers, etc., were displayed one after another, but they were powerless.

The injuries are increasing, and at most ten strokes are to be killed.

Jin Xi was also covered in wounds, her breath was sluggish, and it seemed that she could no longer support it.

"go!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji activated the secret technique and pulled Jin Xi.

The next moment, the two disappeared and entered the cave.

boom!

At this moment, Dong Tianzhu also appeared in the void.

Pfft!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji fell into the cave, his body like a broken pocket. His body was dripping with blood, and his injuries were so serious that he almost died.

As for Jin Xi's condition, the mana was eroded in the flesh, and the injury was extremely serious.

Lu Xuanji took a Heaven Reinforcing Pill and ran the exercises to recover his injuries; he handed another pill, and Jin Xi also took it.

After about a moment, the injury recovered a little.

Standing up, Lu Xuanji looked much better at this moment, but it would take at least twenty years of training to recover from his injuries.

Jin Xi also stood up, urging the magic to wash off the dust and dirt on her body, and so on, and once again became white like snow, like a fairy.

It's just that during the battle, she is also hurting her vitality, and it takes a long time for her to recover from her injuries.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the spell bombarded outside, and the Dong Tianzhu was shaking violently.

Dongtianzhu is a seventh-grade spiritual treasure, and its grade is quite high. For a while, the enemy can't attack.

It's just that it's been a long time, it's hard to say.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Xi'er, how are you?"

"The injuries are so serious that I can no longer fight!" Jin Xi said, "We can only rely on Qinglian for rescue! As long as she is willing to take action, we can save the day."

"If Qinglian was coming, he would have come a long time ago. Now he has not come, it seems that he was stopped halfway!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, his words were flat.

"In order to kill us, Xuanwu Yaozun took the chaotic secret. Several other gods also tried to contain or intercept the human gods. In order to kill the two of us, the demons also spent a lot of effort and used a lot of powerhouses. Even if you are dead now, you can still be considered dead!"

Thinking of the killing game set up in order to hunt their husband and wife.

Lu Xuanji didn't know whether to be happy or cry.

"The state of Chu fights against the 100,000 mountains, and the human race against the monsters. Those god-transforming seeds will be the key targets, and we happen to be among them." Jin Xi said, "Moreover, from the beginning to the end, the monsters abide by the rules. When it happens, there is no action, and the big bully the small. It's just the younger generation!"

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the void was ringing, and the three elders urged the bombardment to come.

The spells continued one after another, blasting out.

Destruction waves, wave after wave.

But the dzi bead is still strong, and it doesn't seem to be damaged in the slightest.

"Interesting, at least it's a sixth-grade spiritual treasure. But you can rely on a tortoise shell to be safe and worry-free. Go dream!" The third elder sneered: "See how the deity breaks the magic weapon and kills you. "

The third elder smiled angrily and took out a jar.

Open the jar, and there is a green liquid inside. The liquid is extremely heavy, like mercury.

In the liquid, there is the Qi of Nine Nethers surrounding it, which is extremely cold.

Immediately after opening the lid, endless cold air swept in, as if it was about to turn into a world of ice.

Jiuyou Shenshui, something from the yin to the cold, can erase some spiritual imprints on the magic weapon.

Open the jar and pour Jiuyou Divine Water on the Dongtian Bead, the Dongtian Bead makes a chirping sound, which is still smooth and bright, resisting the erosion of Jiuyou Divine Water.

But the spiritual imprint on the dzi bead will be erased little by little,

what!

Among the cave beads, Lu Xuanji let out a scream.

My head hurts like a hammer is hitting my head.

The body is trembling slightly, as if entering the cold winter and the twelfth lunar month, the body is baptized by the extreme cold.

Feeling the changes outside, Lu Xuanji's face became more and more gloomy, and said: "Xi'er, the situation is not good. The third elder of the Golden Crow found a way to solve it, and began to corrode the cave dzi with the help of Jiuyou Shenshui. There is no problem with the cave dzi. , resists erosion."

"But my spiritual brand was unable to withstand the erosion of Jiuyou Shenshui and began to be erased. At most, my spiritual brand will be completely erased in one cup of tea. At that time, it can be broken open. Dongtianzhu, enter here. We are in a desperate situation."

"Xi'er, wait a while and enter the moment of crisis, I will use the secret technique, choose to self-destruct, and fight for a chance for you."

With the situation now, Lu Xuanji began to plan for the worst.

Jin Xi said, "Husband, do you really want to do this?"

"The situation has collapsed like this. I estimate that everything in the future will dissipate all kinds of vitality!" Lu Xuanji said: "In a critical moment, look for self-destruction. This is the last resort."

"Husband, don't do this, we will die together!"

Jin Xi said.

"Don't be pissed!" Lu Xuanji said: "There is a formation outside to seal the void and cut off our escape route. When I explode, there will be a flaw in the imprisoned formation outside. At that time, you can activate the law and turn Get away, escape with your life."

"The one who survives is one, don't be impatient!"

Jin Xi said: "Husband, let me blow myself up! I blow myself up and fight for a chance for you!"

"Your Nascent Soul is too weak, and your self-destruction power is limited, and you can't shake the confinement formation!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "But I am different. .If it explodes by itself, the power of the explosion is also the greatest!"

Jin Xi wanted to say something, but was silent.

Now, in a desperate situation.

Only by working hard can there be a chance of survival.

Even, I am afraid that there is no chance to even try hard.

Lu Xuanji said, "Wait for me!"

With that said, the exercise receipt started to operate, and the immortal energy in Nascent Soul began to reverse, and began to brew.

Gradually prepares for the final self-destruction.

Self-destruction, but also to control the rhythm, it takes a certain amount of time to brew.

If the rhythm is not well controlled, it may blow up your own people.

Buzz!

Time passed little by little, and the breath on Lu Xuanji was surging. Gradually, at the critical moment, with just one thought, Nascent Soul would fly out and blow up the enemy.

Looking back on this life, there are regrets and joys.

Life is full of vicissitudes, and everything in the past is ups and downs.

It's just that all this is to be fixed at this moment.

Life is so fragile, even if it is a peerless evildoer, it may fall into the hands of inconspicuous little people.

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With a surging breath, Lu Xuanji was about to explode.

At this moment, a voice came: "Father, don't be impulsive for now."

Lu Xuanji stopped immediately, but his breath was still brewing.

Lu Yaoling appeared, stepped forward and said, "Father, I have a way to repel the powerful enemy!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and asked, "What can I do?"

"Father, you can use the fruit tree of years!"

Lu Yaoling stepped forward and said: "The fruit of the years is already rank eight, and it belongs to the semi-immortal tree. At the half-immortal realm, many spiritual roots have strong attack power. As long as the father motivates the fruit tree, he can kill strong enemies. But with my father With the current cultivation, the mana will be exhausted at most once activated!"

"At the moment of the shot, be careful!"

No matter how powerful the attack is, if it fails to attack the enemy, it is useless.

Lu Xuanji stopped the self-destructing Nascent Soul, stepped forward, and reached the fruit tree of years.

As soon as his mind moved, the fruit tree of years flew up and landed on the palm of his hand.

Buzz!

The leaves are shaking, and the time runes on the leaves are undulating, constantly changing and dying, as if to evolve into the power of time.

Mana is injected into the fruit tree of years, and the time rune above is activated immediately.

But the mana on the body is also being consumed violently, like a vampire, but in an instant, the mana on the body is consumed by as much as seven layers.

Click!

Click!

Just then, there was a loud noise.

Lu Xuanji's expression was solemn, and the Dongtian Pearl was broken at this moment.

brush!

Lu Xuanji stepped out one step at a time, urging the fruit tree of years to brush towards the third elder of the Jinwu clan.

"Finally broke!"

The third elder said happily, put away the jar, and felt a little distressed.

Jiuyou Divine Water is a top-level divine ingredient, which can wash away the divine soul and quench the impurities of the divine soul.

For the half-step cultivator, it is very beneficial.

After thinking about killing Lu Xuanji, he would gain a lot of benefits, so he couldn't be too worried.

Just then, the hole opened.

Lu Xuanji appeared in the void, holding a small sapling in both hands.

This small sapling is about three feet three, with nine forks on it, verdant green leaves, and delicate runes on the green leaves. The bark is gray, ancient and chaotic, and the bark is mottled, as if it has experienced the baptism of countless years and witnesses a long history.

This small sapling looks quite compact and delicate as a whole.

The void is flashing, and small saplings are brushed out.

kill!

The three elders had a grim expression and grasped the Golden Sun Sword in his hand. The golden sword was swung like a golden sunset, accompanied by a faint flame, which turned into tidal fluctuations and swept in.

His expression was a little grim, and a trace of cruelty flashed in his eyes.

It seemed that he saw the golden sword, pierced Lu Xuanji's Nascent Soul, and killed him on the spot.

At the moment when the golden sword was pierced, the third elder felt that the void seemed to be stopped.

The leaves of the saplings rattled, and as the leaves rattled, golden ripples emanated, like waves swept in.

The waves hit his body, and he immediately felt that the life essence in his body was being consumed violently, one hundred years, two hundred years, three hundred years, one thousand years.

It seems to be a moment, and it seems to be eternal.

Just in an instant, the life essence on the body was eliminated for a thousand years.

With the disappearance of lifespan, the third elder felt that his body had grown old, his skin had become withered, his hair had become pale, his body's vitality was exhausted a little bit, and he was heading towards the end of his life in an instant.

The lifespan of a Yuanying cultivator is only two thousand years, and even if it can be reborn once, the remaining lifespan is less than five hundred years.

Under this brush, his lifespan was exhausted and he died.

Swipe!

The remaining strength slammed into the great formation and brushed against the twelve great demons of the Nascent Soul.

"no no!"

"I can not be reconciled!"

The twelve Nascent Soul Great Demons quickly grew old, their vitality dissipated, and they fell on the spot.

Whoa!

Losing the cultivator's control, the banning formation broke open on the spot.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to collect the Jinyang Sword.

Under the trembling of the Jinyang Sword, it turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the distance.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's eyes darkened and he passed out.

Time passed, and I don't know how long ago, the endless darkness was the mainstream.

At this time, the world of darkness, darkness is the master of the world, there is nothing but darkness, eternal darkness, eternal loneliness.

As time passed, Lu Xuanji was in a trance.

I don't know how long it took, and slowly opened my eyes.

The light appeared, but it was a bit dazzling, and I closed my eyes subconsciously.

After a pause, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

"Husband, you are awake!"

At this moment, Jin Xi's voice came.

"We survived!" Lu Xuanji asked, moving his body slightly, and immediately felt that his body was aching, and his mana was somewhat exhausted.

"We survived, but you were seriously injured and in a coma. I'll bring you back!"

Jin Xi sighed: "Back to Lu's house, with the help of the sixth-grade formation here, we are safe. With the help of the formation here, even if the gods attack, we can support for a while!"

"Cough, it's finally safe!"

Lu Xuanji asked again.

Jin Xi also answered.

Three days have passed since the fierce battle ended. During that battle, his mana was exhausted and he passed out.

Until now, completely awake.

The war is over.

Both of them breathed a sigh of relief, and went to the cave respectively, and began to recuperate and treat their injuries.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji checked his own injuries. The injuries were a little serious, and his foundation had been seriously damaged.

In the body, each of them was injured continuously, and Yuan Ying was also seriously injured.

The situation is worrying.

After taking the Heavenly Repairing Pill, it is another way of running the good fortune, and the mana wanders around the body, constantly repairing the injuries of the body.

The injury is healing little by little, but the speed is a little slow.

Thirty years later, the injury was completely healed.

Lu Xuanji let out a long whistle, feeling an indescribable joy in his heart.

At this moment, the tree of years fell on the palm of the hand. This spiritual root is only three feet three, but there is a law of time flowing under the wave, which can speed up time and slow down.

It is also the [Year Tree] that can defeat the enemy in one fell swoop.

"I still know too little about this spiritual root!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

On the tree of years, there is a strong power of time.

Activate the tree of years to brush off some of the enemy's lifespan.

The weaker the cultivation base, the longer the brushed life; the stronger the cultivation base, the shorter the brushed life.

With a swipe of the tree of years, Jindan cultivator can run out of lifespan, Yuanying cultivator can also lose a thousand years of lifespan, but attacking a god-turning cultivator can wipe out a hundred years of lifespan, even if it is luck.

After walking out of the cave, Lu Xuanji walked towards Jin Xi's retreat.

The door to the cave opened, and Jin Xi also came out.

"Husband, I plan to retreat for a period of time and attack half-step into a god!"

Jin Xi said.

"Let's work hard!" Lu Xuanji said: "Our cultivation base is still too weak. If you take half a step to transform into a god, I will kill the third elder of the Jinwu clan long ago when I entered the seventh floor of Nascent Soul!"

"Yeah, we're still too weak!"

Jin Xi said.

At this moment, Long Xuan came to meet him, took out a box and handed it over, saying, "Master, this is a gift from the ancestor of Danyang!"

Jin Xi opened the box and saw a fist-sized pill inside.

It is the Earth Soul Pill.

"The ancestor has a heart!" Jin Xi said, took out a box and handed it over, and said, "This is the sixth-grade enlightenment tea, remember to give it to the ancestor of Danyang."

"I understand!"

Long Xuan said, and went to the Danyang faction.

Jin Xi exhorted for a while, and closed again.

Walking in the Lu family, Lu Xuanji roughly arranged everything, and entered the retreat again.

After entering the cave, Lu Xuanji took the Nascent Soul Pill to refine the medicinal power, and with the operation of the [Good Fortune Art], the surrounding spiritual energy poured into his body like a tide, and there were more than three layers of spiritual energy in the spiritual veins. He absorbed all of them.

This is because he subconsciously controls the rhythm and reduces the speed of spiritual energy absorption.

If you absorb spiritual energy uncontrollably, it will cause certain damage to the spiritual veins.

With the operation of the exercise, one after another spiritual energy enters the meridians along the acupoints, and after circulating in the meridians, it enters the dantian and is refined into drops of mana.

Absorbing mana, Nascent Soul grew up little by little, as if to turn into a teenager.

Mana wanders in the body, constantly refining bones, muscles, blood vessels, internal organs, etc., refining all kinds of subtleties, and the essence of life is constantly upgrading.

As the tempering continued, the blood was slowly changing, and it was no longer red blood, but colorful divine blood. Although this part of the multicolored divine blood is very small in number, less than one thousandth of the human body, it is what triggers the earth-shattering transformation of the essence of life.

In the five-colored divine blood, there is endless vitality, and there is a supreme good fortune in it, which can be turned into a supreme medicine at any time.

Buzz!

With the operation of the exercise, Lu Xuanji's five internal organs are rising and changing, emitting bright rays of light, and the power of the five elements such as gold, wood, water, fire, and earth is circulating, entering the five internal organs, and evolving into magical runes.

The runes are changing and constantly being combined.

The five elements belong to the five internal organs, the five internal organs are strengthening, and the control of the power of the five elements is also subconsciously improving, and it is undergoing a violent transformation.

It seems that the metamorphosis is the ultimate, the eyes are changing, the left eye turns into a bright moon, exuding yin qi, and the jade rabbit derives changes; the right eye turns into a sun, the power of the endless sun condenses, and it evolves into a three-legged golden crow .

The feet are changing drastically, and the acupoints on the soles of the feet are shaking slightly, resonating with the earth.

It seemed that the earth was breathing, and the earth was emitting life. The magnetic power of the earth resonated with the magnetic power of Lu Xuanji.

Continuing to practice again, the acupoints on the body are flashing, and many acupoints are resonating with the stars in the sky, attracting a trace of the power of the stars to descend, and each star **** is derived from the acupoints. These star gods have different expressions, but they sit upright in the acupoints, as if they want to evolve the acupoints into stars.

The power of time is circulating, evolving into a time rune and entering the dantian;

The power of space is circulating, evolving into a time rune and entering the dantian.

The power of destruction is condensing, constantly changing.

The mana of creation is in the process of birth and death, evolving into the power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, the power of Yuan magnetism, the power of stars, the power of time and space, the power of destruction, etc. These different powers circulate throughout his body, constantly quenching. Refine the flesh.

The flesh radiates precious light and evolves into endless magic.

In the dantian, the number of runes is increasing, constantly superimposing and changing, turning into 9,999,999, and finally condensing into a sharp long knife, which seems to cut everything and destroy the planet.

Behind, the white bone runes are increasing and changing, and the number is constantly superimposing, entering the twenty-first floor, and gradually entering the twenty-second floor.

Time was passing, and Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

The breath all over his body burst out, and then converged away, turning into an ordinary appearance again.

Like a sword in its sheath.

Perceiving the change in cultivation, he has entered the seventh floor of Nascent Soul at this moment.

The seventh floor of Nascent Soul is already the late stage of Nascent Soul.

Not only the cultivation base is improving, but the physical strength is also improved by a level. Just relying on the strength of the physical body can fight the mountains and rivers and deter the world.

Fifty years have passed since counting time.

"Fifty years later, this is still assisted by the Yuanying Pill. If there is no Yuanying Pill, I would need at least one hundred and fifty years." Lu Xuanji thought: "The cultivation base has improved, but the Yuanying Pill is also exhausted. , I'm a pauper again."

Counting the storage bags, Lu Xuanji sighed again.

When money is used up, it never feels like it's not enough.

Walking out of the cave, looking at the place where Jin Xi retreated, there was a formation blocking everything, rays of light rose up, and runes rose and fell, forming a supreme formation to protect the cave from being disturbed by the outside world.

Long Xuan sat on the periphery, waiting in a serious line.

"Xuan'er, how is she?",

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and asked.

"It's still in retreat, but it's hard to say what's going on!" Long Xuan said.

Lu Xuanji looked around for a while, then turned and left.

There is great danger in catching the soul of the earth.

Even if there is an earth soul fruit, it is only more probable.

Upon reaching the main hall, com Lu Xuanji said, "Where is the Great Elder? I want to check the recent situation of the Lu family!"

"Xuanji, the Great Elder is dead, and it has been more than two hundred years since he died!"

Lu Xuanming said.

Lu Xuanji: "..."

Only then did I remember that the Great Elder had fallen into the doomsday and had been dead for two hundred years.

It was just that he subconsciously ignored it.

After a long silence, Lu Xuanji asked, "Xuan Ming, how is the Lu family doing?"

"The front line of the Lu family is normal. Both sides are fighting and fighting ***** battles, but the battle of the gods is breaking out again!" Lu Xuanming said: "During the battle, both sides lost a lot of money. Not long ago, Tianming Zhenjun failed to attack the god, Xuanyu Zhenjun failed to attack the god, Tianling Zhenjun failed to attack the god, Xuanming Zhenjun failed to attack the god... Eight monks successively attacked the god, all of them failed and sat on the spot. ."

"True Monarch Ming Ye was assassinated by a powerful enemy and fell; True Monarch Xueye was assassinated by a strong enemy and fell; True Monarch Ghost and Charm was attacked by a strong enemy and fell. There were about eight True Monarchs who were attacked by a strong enemy, all of whom were attacked. Fallen!"

Lu Xuanming said, talking about the situation on the front line.

It is still quite difficult to impact the divine will. The eight Nascent Souls of the human race were at their peak, and they all failed. As for the secret impact, I don't know how many fell.

Similarly, some of the arrogance of the human race were also assassinated by the demon race and fell.

As for him and Jin Xi being intercepted halfway, this is not an isolated case, it has also happened to many monks.

Chapter 498

Both the human race and the demon race are fighting, fighting each other by various means.

Because of scruples, or some factors, the war did not break out.

But the two sides fought in various battles and fierce battles, but none of them were missing. Assassinations, calculations, group fights, poisoning, etc., all kinds of shady methods continued one after another, and they did not show mercy at all.

As for the case of killing him and Jin Xi halfway, it also happened to many monks of the human race.

Many true monarchs were intercepted and killed, and many true monarchs fought back.

In the same way, after the human race was angry, they also began to intercept the true monarch of the demon race, and the demon race also had countless strong men fall.

The two sides fought hard.

At the same time as the fierce battle, some top Nascent Souls began to attack the gods, but it was a pity that the gods had no regrets.

If the impact of God Transformation fails, it will be a complete fall, and there will be no chance of rebirth.

Be it the human race or the demon race, there are many True Monarchs of Nascent Soul who failed to attack the gods and turned into ashes. The scene was a bit miserable. At the same time, it also

frightened countless cultivators, breaking their Taoism, and many true monarchs no longer dared to attack the gods.

"Xuanji, recently the heaven and the earth have undergone drastic changes, the spiritual energy is recovering, and the Chu country has become very different. The concentration of the spiritual energy has more than doubled on the original basis. Some natural spiritual acupuncture points, spiritual springs, and spirits have been born in the Chu country. Veins, and some ores are in the process of gestation. Because of the recovery of spiritual energy, the mountains have undergone drastic changes, resulting in volcanic eruptions, frequent earthquakes, and huge changes in topography!"

Lu Xuanming said.

"yes?"

Lu Xuanji listened, and subconsciously closed his eyes and opened them.

On the map of Baitu, a topographical map of the state of Chu appeared.

In just 50 years, the state of Chu has undergone an earth-shattering change.

In the territory of Chu State, the plates are changing drastically. During the movement of the plates, the underground volcanoes erupted, and countless magma rolled out. This is not a single volcano, but one volcano after another, many in number.

With the eruption of these volcanoes, the spiritual energy buried in the ground is also sprayed out, causing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to become extraordinarily rich.

Many volcanoes are still active.

If in the previous life, encountering such a large volcano, it would be almost a devastating natural disaster.

But in the world of immortality, many top cultivators were ecstatic. They established formations near the volcano, combed the spiritual energy, and transformed the volcano into a blessed place for cultivation.

Not only volcanoes erupt frequently, earthquakes also erupt frequently, and countless spiritual energy leaks out along the fissures of the earth.

The spiritual energy on the ground is increasing, but in just fifty years, it has more than doubled.

This means that the spiritual recovery begins.

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji walked out of the Lu house, walked outside, and began to measure the earth.

At the moment of measuring the earth, it turned, and the rigid earth suddenly became alive, as if it had transformed into a living being, breathing and thinking.

It's just the world's thinking, which runs too slowly.

With the help of the power of Yuan Magnetic, Lu Xuanji felt that the earth was changing, constantly tearing apart openings, and spiritual energy gushing out.

At the location of the star core in the depths of the earth, the amount of condensed and transformed auras is so huge and amazing, but at this moment, with the frequent eruptions of volcanoes and earthquakes, they have leaked to the ground one after another.

The aura accumulated over a long period of time exploded in a very short period of time, resulting in an increase in the magnitude of the world's aura.

Aura recovery begins!

With the recovery of spiritual energy, many mineral veins buried underground also appeared on the surface one after another, and countless spiritual caves also appeared one after another.

Not only that, the laws of heaven and earth are also very active.

In the past, comprehending the law was like looking at flowers in the fog, as if there was a layer of frosted glass, and it was not very clear.

But at this moment, the fog dissipated, and after comprehending the laws of heaven and earth, the cultivation speed was faster, and the perception was sharper.

Gu drift

The bottleneck that hinders the cultivator's improvement is also a lot of subconscious reduction.

In the past, the difficulty of hitting the realm of God Transformation was at the tenth floor, but now it has dropped to the eighth floor.

This is just the beginning of the recovery of spiritual energy. If the recovery of spiritual energy intensifies, the difficulty will continue to decrease. Soon there will be scenes of Yuan Ying walking around and transforming spirits like dogs.

The upper limit of the world is rising, and the upper limit of monks is also rising.

The golden age is coming!

"It's really a beautiful era, and a troubled world is coming!" Lu Xuanji sighed, suddenly thinking of something.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt that his soul was trembling slightly, and what was dormant in the depths of the sea of consciousness was changing drastically.

The mobile phone went up and down, constantly absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

woo woo woo woo!

With the operation of the mobile phone, a terrifying vortex of spiritual energy gradually formed. The vortex of spiritual energy was only a hundred miles in the beginning, but gradually expanded to three hundred miles, five hundred miles, one thousand miles, three thousand miles, five thousand miles, ten thousand miles.

When it expanded to thousands of miles, a huge vortex of spiritual energy swept in, expanding its area, not only absorbing the spiritual energy in the void, but also the power of the sun, moon, and stars in the sky, and poured into the vortex one after another.

Such a vision is somewhat terrifying.

When the spies in the periphery saw this scene, their expressions changed greatly, and they went to report the news.

The cultivators of the Lu family were both surprised and delighted when they saw this scene. The ancestor's cultivation was greatly improved, which was a good thing for the Lu family. com

Under the command of Lu Xuanming, countless cultivators took action one after another, the sixth-grade formation was in motion, the formation patterns were activated, and a trace of terrifying aura rose up, like the ferocious minions of a giant beast, ready to tear it apart at any time. the invading foreign enemy.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, a terrifying breath descended, and a huge palm grabbed it.

But the sixth-grade formation rose up and turned into a sword energy to stab out.

On the palm of his hand, a **** hole was stabbed.

After that palm was injured, he hesitated for a moment and chose to withdraw.

The aura vortex was sweeping, and a large amount of aura and starlight power swept in and entered the phone one after another.

The mobile phone seems to be running like a black hole, constantly absorbing waves of auras, incessantly, without the slightest pause, without the slightest stop.

After three months, the aura vortex gradually disappeared.

The mobile phone is finally full.

Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief. He could perceive the outside world, but found that the concentration of spiritual energy had dropped a lot. In an area of a million miles, the spiritual energy was thin, like a world of apocalypse.

The aura from the outside poured in, forming a storm of aura.

With the flow of aura, the aura here returned to normal after about ten days.

At this moment, looking at the phone again, the phone has undergone a shocking change.

The mobile phone has another function.

This new function, named, can open the storage and exchange functions.

Chapter 499

Turn on the phone, carefully check the function of the phone, and gradually determine its function.

The function is a bit insane.

[Mobile banking, one of the functions of mobile phones, can store, exchange, and transform spiritual stones. Here, currency exchange business can be carried out, and low-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for middle-grade spirit stones, high-grade spirit stones, top-grade spirit stones, and even spirit crystals. The exchange ratio can be based on the probability of one to one hundred.]

[Mobile banking, there is an exchange limit, you can exchange up to 100 top-quality spirit stones and one spirit crystal every day.]

Looking at the newly added functions of this phone, Lu Xuanji burst out laughing.

Mobile phone storage, which can store a large amount of information, many exercises, and collect big data;

Destiny deduction, which can deduce interdependent conclusions and analyze certain exercises;

Baidu map, you can know the enemy and know yourself, you can explore some details of the enemy, and avoid some risks.

The mobile phone can also be anti-virus to prevent being stolen.

In the early stage, the mobile phone helped him a lot; but in the later stage, the role of the mobile phone was declining.

Gradually, it became dispensable.

But now the mobile phone has been upgraded again. This newly added function is simple and rude, but the effect is easy to carry.

In the world of immortality, there is a spirit stone exchange business, and there are corresponding exchange rates. For example, one hundred low-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for one middle-grade spirit stone, one hundred middle-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for one high-grade spirit stone, and one hundred low-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for one high-grade spirit stone. A top-grade spirit stone can be exchanged for a top-grade spirit stone.

According to this calculation, one million low-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for one top-grade spirit stone.

However, in practice it will never happen, and it might happen at all.

A top-quality spirit stone is also very beneficial for the cultivation of the gods; but a million low-quality spirit stones are just broken stones for the gods.

Many times, the exchange cannot be completed.

Especially this world, the so-called spirit stone, is essentially equivalent to oil.

To use Lingshi as currency is to use oil as currency.

In the world of cultivating immortals, although spiritual stones are consumed a lot, there are also a large number of spiritual stones that are artificially manufactured.

All of this has also led to the fact that the low-grade spirit stones are numerous and of average value, while the high-grade spirit stones are rare and expensive.

As if to check it out, Lu Xuanji took out the storage bag and threw 10 million low-grade spirit stones into it.

【Mobile phone redemption in progress】

[The mobile phone transfer is completed, please keep the ten top-quality spirit stones].

The next moment, ten top-quality spirit stones appeared in the storage bag.

Ha ha!

Lu Xuanji burst out laughing happily.

Take out the top-quality spirit stone for testing, this is the real top-quality spirit stone, it really can't be real anymore.

"This means that I can use a lot of low-grade spirit stones to exchange for top-grade spirit stones, or even spirit crystals!"

Lu Xuanji said happily, with a hint of joy.

When a cultivator reaches the Jindan realm, he can activate his supernatural powers to create low-grade spirit stones; after reaching the Nascent Soul, he can create middle-grade spirit stones; after reaching the spirit transformation, he can create high-grade spirit stones; when he reaches the virtual refining realm, he can create top-grade spirit stones.

It can make those Jindan cultivators of the Lu family busy a little more, make more contributions to the family, and forge more low-grade spirit stones.

With the help of [Mobile Banking], a large number of low-grade spirit stones can be converted into top-grade spirit stones, which means top-grade spirit stones that have a long history.

There are a large number of top-quality spirit stones for cultivation.

If it is exchanged for spirit crystals, it can be used to activate the formation, or to activate the artifact.

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

In the cave, Lu Xuanji was counting the spirit stones.

Over the years, I have continued to use [Mobile Banking] to exchange spirit stones, exchange low-grade spirit stones for high-grade spirit stones, top-grade spirit stones, spirit crystals, and so on.

Exchange one hundred spirit crystals, ten thousand top-grade spirit stones, and about one million top-grade spirit stones.

In the storage bag, the wealth is not as much as the transformation of the gods.

Some of these high-grade spirit stones are reserved for the Lu family to give to those Jindan cultivators and Yuanying cultivators; most of the remaining top-grade spirit stones are reserved for themselves for cultivation;

As for the 100 top-grade spirit crystals, they are embedded in the formation and become the source of the formation, which is used to urge the formation to operate.

Just then, a message came.

True Monarch Feiyu wanted to impact the gods, and specially invited him to visit.

Lu Xuanji got up and left, heading to the Danyang faction.

When it was time for the Danyang faction, Zhenjun Feiyu stepped forward to greet him, "Fellow Daoist is here, please come inside!"

"Thank you!"

After greeting, the two entered the hall.

Later, True Monarch Wanxing, True Monarch Mo Yu, True Monarch Feixue, etc., came one after another, which can be said to be a gathering of sages.

"Fellow Daoists, I want to shock God... If you die in the calamity, don't be too sad. If you seek the Tao and die, you will die in the right place!" said Feiyu Zhenjun.

"Fellow Daoist, respect!"

"Fellow Daoist, you have to work hard!"

"Fellow Daoist, come on!"

The Nascent Soul cultivators who were present opened their mouths one after another, their expressions somewhat sad.

After Zhenjun Feiyu said hello, he didn't say much, but went to the Taoist platform and sat on it.

Take out a Primordial Spirit Pill and take it on the spot.

Yuanshen Dan can increase the probability of three-layer breakthrough.

But the risk is still not small, the danger is huge.

In the last hundred years, there have been peaks of Nascent Soul, which have impacted the transformation of the gods, but there have also been twelve failures.

On the Taoist platform, com Feiyu Zhenjun was gathering momentum.

At the moment when the momentum rose to the extreme, the powerful cultivation base of Feiyu Zhenjun burst out, inspiring the strong mana to pull the heavenly soul, and the void suddenly trembled.

I saw that above the void, a golden sun appeared, emitting a scorching light and an aura of destruction.

When the golden sun appears, it will disappear.

However, under the pulling of a strong force, it slowly fell and flew towards the ground, Feiyu Zhenjun.

This is the first step in attracting the soul of heaven, and it is also the most crucial step in entering the divine transformation.

The True Monarchs present held their breaths for fear of disturbing all this.

Buzz!

The golden sun was pulled and kept falling.

The speed is very slow.

About three days later, the golden sun fell and entered the body of Zhenjun Feiyu.

Success in attracting the soul of heaven.

As the soul of the sky entered the body, the breath of Feiyu Zhenjun rose up, and the breath of destruction erupted.

The Heavenly Soul is integrated into the Nascent Soul, constantly refining, and the Nascent Soul is undergoing a violent transformation.

Slow change, to Yuanshen is transforming.

Whoohoo!

At this moment, a large amount of spiritual energy swept in and entered his body one after another, turning into a source of transformation.

Beforehand, the various spirit stones that were prepared were shattered and merged into his body.

The transformation continues, but the process is extremely slow.

At the same time, the formation of the Danyang faction is in operation, and the mountain protection formation is fully opened. Even the cultivator of the gods has to pay a huge price to break it.

Buzz!

At this moment, a true monarch of the demon clan and a cultivator of deity transformation appeared on the periphery of the formation.

"kill!"

Under the command of the Kunpeng monster clan, the powerful monster clan began to attack the Danyang faction.

The formation on the periphery is shaking, and the ground is shaking.

Chapter 500

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the outer area was attacked by monsters.

Under the leadership of the Kunpeng Monster Race, one after another large-scale spells attacked the formation.

Lu Xuanji reached the top of Xuanji Peak, turned the formation, and began to resist the attack of the demon clan.

The monster attack is very fierce, but it is difficult to break the formation here.

Seeing this scene, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but sigh.

It is good to have a strong backer, and it is good to enjoy the shade by leaning on a big tree.

If the loose cultivator attacks the gods, he may be worried about some strong snipers. But True Monarch Feiyu, with the Danyang faction as his backing, hid in the mountain gate to attack the gods, even Kunpeng Yaozun had no choice but to stare outside.

The demon cultivators outside attacked violently, but they couldn't shake the big formation here. The so-called attacks were more for disgusting people.

More to interfere with the mentality of Feiyu Zhenjun.

If True Monarch Feiyu had a bad mentality and died in the calamity, that would be the best.

If not, then leave.

The attack of the demon clan outside continued, like a tide swept in.

In the Danyang School, True Monarch Feiyu is as steady as Mount Tai, sitting on the Taoist platform, refining the soul of the earth and the soul of the sky.

With the continuous refining, the aura on the body began to rise, and the Nascent Soul was slowly transforming into the Primordial Spirit.

This process was extremely slow. It lasted for three years, and the breath of Feiyu Zhenjun rose up.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the robbery clouds in the sky gathered together, and the mountain rain was about to come, turning into a terrifying robbery cloud.

Zhenjun Feiyu's footsteps flickered, leaving the mountain gate to face the doom.

Seeing this scene, the Kunpeng monster clan sighed and evacuated thousands of miles away.

The monks of the demon race who had been besieged also evacuated one after another, fearing that they would be affected by the calamity if they were slower.

The robbery clouds are condensing, and the black robbery clouds are getting more and more, gradually turning into thousands of miles in size. There are thunder and lightning brewing inside, lightning and thunder, silver snakes flying, and golden dragons undulating.

The first doom was bombarded and scarce.

Zhenjun Feiyu stepped forward, urging the spell to bombard away.

Doom dissipated.

After pausing for three breaths, the second doom came.

The third doom comes.

The fourth doom is coming!

Heavenly robbery one after another, one violently one after another.

The cultivators present looked at this scene, and they were all heartbroken and hopeful.

Boom boom boom!

At the time of the seventh path, Zhenjun Feiyu vomited blood, and the wound on his body was a little big.

At the moment of the eighth road, the injury increased again.

The ninth road slammed down, and Zhenjun Feiyu urged the golden pill furnace to charge away.

Boom boom boom!

The heavenly tribulation dissipated, and True Monarch Feiyu was exhausted, and his aura was extremely diminished.

The body is like dead wood, and there is no human appearance.

Only a faint breath still exists, proving that he is still alive.

"die!"

Kunpeng Yaozun stepped forward and was about to kill Zhenjun Feiyu.

Danyang Tianzun shot, and punched out.

With the violent noise, Kunpeng Demon Venerable flew out ten miles away.

"Fellow Daoist, go back!"

Danyang Tianzun said.

"pity!"

Kunpeng Yaozun said, waved many monsters into his sleeves, turned into a streamer and disappeared.

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhenjun Feiyu stepped forward.

"Okay!" Danyang Tianzun said: "Go back to retreat and recuperate!"

True Monarch Feiyu didn't say much and just disappeared.

He succeeded in transcending the calamity and became the God Transformation Heavenly Venerate, but he was also seriously injured during the calamity, less than 1% of the peak moment. At this moment, not to mention that the powerhouses of God Transformation can't be beaten, they are just ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators, and they should focus on recuperating.

Seeing Zhenjun Feiyu leave, everyone was happy.

Successful birth of the sixth god, which means that other monks can also break the shackles and become gods.

Saying goodbye to everyone, Lu Xuanji also left.

On the way back, I was also trying to figure out the changes.

In his perception, True Monarch Feiyu is still a bit poor when it comes to aptitude, and it is a bit reluctant to take in the soul of the sky or transcend the calamity. Just because the times have changed, the difficulty of the cultivator's breakthrough has dropped, and the cultivator who was impossible to break through has made a breakthrough.

After returning to Lu's house, it took only half a day to feel the sound of the void.

With the cannon shackles of the Lu family cultivator, he began to transcend the calamity.

Some attacked the Golden Core, some attacked the Nascent Soul, and the destruction continued.

During the tribulation, most of the monks fell, but a few monks succeeded.

There are five more Jindan cultivators, and three more Nascent Soul cultivators.

"This deity will open the altar and preach!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji opened his voice transmission.

In Cangshui County, there are many immortal cultivating families, and many immortal cultivating families compete fiercely. In just one county, there are seven Jindan strengths, 80 Nascent Soul families, and thousands of foundation-building families.

Here, dragons and snakes are mixed, and the competition is quite fierce.

Due to a rule in the Immortal Cultivation World, some fights and fights rarely happen, but there are not many fights that happen in the open or secretly.

At this moment, on the island, one old and one young sit down the embankment.

The boy said, "Grandpa, what happened recently, why did you call me?"

The old man smiled and said, "Not long ago, there were rumors that the Lu family was going to hold a preaching conference."

"Preaching Conference?"

The teenager asked thoughtfully, "The Lu family, which Lu family?"

"There are many families surnamed Lu in the Chu Kingdom, but the most famous is the Lu family in Changyuan Mountain!" The old man smiled and said, "You have just built your foundation, you are considered a genius, but some common sense needs to be understood. Thousands of years ago, Changyuan Mountain is just a Zifu family, and the strongest ancestor is just a Zifu cultivator."

"However, a thousand years ago, True Monarch Xuanji was born, and after practicing for a thousand years, he reached the seventh floor of Nascent Soul. He once killed three monks on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul. The country's top immortal cultivator family. Up to now, the Lu family has 18 Yuanying Zhenjun, more than 300 Jindan Zhenren, as for the tens of thousands of cultivators in the Zifu, and as for other foundation-building cultivators, Qi training cultivators are even more difficult. calculate."

"It is rumored that Qinglian Tianzun has some fate with the Lu family, and even the power of the gods is a courtesy to the Lu family."

"Not long ago, the ancestor of the Lu family, Xuanji Zhenjun, was going to open an altar to give a sermon. At that time, all the monks above the foundation can go and listen to one or two. For us, this is an unparalleled opportunity. You It is best to go and listen to one or two, if there is fate, to be able to worship this true monarch as a teacher, that is the supreme good fortune... but it is impossible to think."

The old man shook his head and looked at his grandson, thinking it was unlikely.

The grandson is the root of the alien spirit, and he is considered a top genius, but what kind of person is True Monarch Xuanji, and how many geniuses he has seen.

This talent is nothing.

The young man said, "The Dao, don't pass it lightly? Could it be that the True Monarch wants to tell some scriptures?"

"In the world of immortality, advanced exercises are monopolized by some big families and sects. My Zhao family is still a little shallow, and there is no way to join the sect; but I want to buy it from outside, but I lack money!" The old man smiled: " It's hard to say, come here to take advantage of this opportunity to prostitute some top-level exercises!"

"Baby understand!"

said the boy.

"At that time, my Zhao family was also a family of Jindan, and it was also very famous. It's a pity that the mountain gate was breached by the beast tide. Most of the monks fell, and only a few monks escaped, but they also lost their inheritance!"

"Grandpa, I will revitalize the Zhao family!"

said the boy.

"I hope so!"

The old man said, "Don't put too much pressure on me! I'm old and useless, everything depends on you!"

A few days later, Zhao Qiwen followed his grandfather and stepped into the Changyuan Mountain Dojo, and he couldn't help but look cautious.

I saw the cultivators of the foundation building around Zhao walking everywhere, the Zifu looked like cabbage, and even the cultivators of Jindan were respectful and trembling.

There are also some Nascent Soul cultivators, standing respectfully, like students.

At ordinary times, a foundation-building cultivator like him is considered a high-ranking person, a high-level figure, and whoever sees it outside should be respected.

But here, he is only the most inconspicuous existence.

The old ancestors of Zifu who were high in the past, came here cautiously, restrained their momentum, and did not dare to be arrogant.

After arriving at the dojo, get the futon, sit there, and wait quietly for the conference to start.

There are more and more monks, and there are more and more monks on the square.

He just took a cursory look and found that there are about 130,000 cultivators gathered here, the lowest starting from Foundation Establishment, and the highest Nascent Soul cultivator.

"Why are there so many people?"

Zhao Qiwen took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and felt that the world was different.

In the past, Foundation Establishment was considered a superior person, and the ancestor of Zifu could shake it, but here it is as worthless as cabbage.

The grandfather said: "I heard that this time, not only the monks from the state of Chu were moved by the wind, but also a large number of monks from the state of Yue, Wu, and the East China Sea. There were as many as 20 monks in Yuanying who were killed by the True Monarch Xuanji. Not long ago, he also killed a half-step transformation god. Only God transformation Tianzun can kill Xuanji Zhenjun!"

"It's just God Transformation Tianzun, don't be easily dispatched."

"True Monarch Xuanji, the future is also the most promising, becoming a god."

When Zhao Qiwen listened, he was shocked again and understood the influence of True Monarch Xuanji.

Among the Yuanying True Monarchs, they are divided into four categories.

The first category, most of them barely entered the realm of Nascent Soul, and they could not reach the peak of Nascent Soul in a lifetime of hard work. Such monks occupy as many as eight layers of Nascent Soul monks.

The second category, qualified to enter the peak of Nascent Soul, but unable to go further.

In the third category, there is hope to take a half-step into divine transformation, but cannot go further.

The fourth category, there is hope to prove Taoism and transform into God,

True Monarch Xuanji is the fourth category.

The monks who participated in this preaching conference were mixed with dragons and snakes, and there were many.

Such an opportunity is so precious.

It may only happen once in a lifetime.

As long as you comprehend a little bit of fur, you will be rewarded.

"My grandson understands.

Zhao Qiwen nodded and said.

Time passed quickly, and about three days later, many monks gathered together.

I saw a man in white sitting in the void, with an unparalleled appearance, surrounded by immortal energy, as if immortals had descended.

Sitting there, the man in white exudes a terrifying aura. It seems that the mountains and rivers have changed dramatically in a single thought, and the universe has turned upside down in a single thought. It seems that it has become the center of the world in an instant, the heaven and the earth are rising for me, and the sun and the moon are dancing for me.

I open my eyes and the world exists.

I close my eyes and the world dies.

Everyone sighed in their hearts, the spiritual sense changed, as if encountering a fairy, only looking up.

Soon, everyone gathered their minds and quickly got up and saluted.

"I have seen the true monarch."

There were Foundation Establishment cultivators, Zifu cultivators, and Jindan cultivators, and even those Nascent Souls bowed to meet them.

Lu Xuanji sat cross-legged on the Taoist platform, looking at the crowd with a graceful expression, and couldn't help feeling a little emotional in his heart.

Time is like a song, the red dust is rolling, and it is a thousand years in a blink of an eye.

Now, he has died one thousand two hundred years old.

Recalling the past life, everything in the past life dissipated and became more and more blurred.

Thousands of years ago, he was just a little qi cultivator, still fighting **** battles for a Foundation Establishment Pill.

But now the time is fleeting, and today he is sitting on this high platform, above the nine heavens and clouds, looking at the more than 100,000 monks in front of him, but there are no more acquaintances from that year.

The figures of the past that can still be seen today, apart from the Lu family and a few Taoist companions, there are no other people.

Thousands of years, too many monks have died.

Concentrating his mind, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "Before the sermon, Pindao said the rules. The sermon is for inheritance, not asking for retribution, but asking for worthy of the heart, taking care of my human race, don't learn to slaughter my human race by demons. You have to

remember that no matter how high your cultivation level is, you are always human. Those ordinary people are our compatriots, not ants. You can't forget your roots!"

"If you want to become an immortal, you must first be a human being. How can you be qualified to become an immortal if you don't even know how to do it!"

When everyone heard the words, they respectfully said, "Follow the teachings of the True Monarch."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said indifferently: "Then let's start this Taoism conference."

When he opened his mouth, he began to talk about the levels and key points of qi training, focusing on some subtleties. Everyone listened to it and practiced on the spot and made revisions.

Senior cultivator, not much has changed.

But the base-building cultivators changed their expressions one after another. com only slightly changed the exercises, but the exercises were running more smoothly, and the amount of infuriating energy was decreasing, some decreased by one layer, and some decreased by three layers. The quantity of infuriating energy is decreasing, but the quality of infuriating energy is improving.

Then, Lu Xuanji talked about the mystery of foundation building, the changes in the flow of true energy, the running of levels, and so on.

The Foundation Establishment cultivators present slightly changed their cultivation base, but the flow of True Qi became smoother, and they felt an indescribable sense of comfort throughout their bodies.

Then, Lu Xuanji talked about some of the mysteries of the impact on Zifu, as well as the quenching of spiritual energy, etc., and for the eight attributes of gold, wood, water, fire, soil, ice, thunder and wind, each deduced a set of exercises and began to spread. .

These eight sets of exercises have different attributes, and have the characteristics of high popularity, low resource consumption, easy entry, strong combat effectiveness in the same realm, and high upper limit.

As for the disadvantage, it is the requirement of high comprehension.

It is specially prepared for those low-level monks, those low-level monks who have no money to buy advanced exercises.