

Cultivation 501

Chapter 501

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "These few exercises are easy to get started, easy to practice, and consume less resources. The disadvantage is that they will detract from the potential of the cultivator. After choosing these exercises, the road in the future will be much more difficult, and it takes effort to make up for it. Huge price!"

He opened his mouth to tell the story, talking about the mystery and mystery, and talking about the running route.

The exercises described are relatively biased, going to extremes, and some swords are biased.

To a certain extent, it belongs to the magic method, but it is also suitable for the low-level scattered cultivation.

Most of the low-level scattered cultivators need aptitude but no aptitude, comprehension but no comprehension, and resources without resources, and their prospects are limited, or in other words, they have no future at all.

For them, the future is not important, but the present is the most important.

As for the loss potential, having no future is very unimportant.

Immediately, the seven-level monks present listened carefully. After listening, they revised the exercises one after another and switched to new ones.

After three consecutive days of talking about it, Lu Xuanji said again: "These few exercises have limited paths. If you want to raise the upper limit, you can practice [Xuanhuang Body Refinement Art]..."

Having said that, focusing on this practice method is a supplement to the previous quick success method.

The Xuanhuang Body Refinement Art has lower requirements for comprehension and aptitude, but it only costs more spiritual stones and other cultivation resources, and requires krypton gold, which is somewhat difficult for monks.

After talking about this, he began to talk about some of the predicaments of the Zifu realm, as well as the comprehension of some magical powers and secret techniques, and the changes of some visions.

Finally, start to talk about breaking through the realm of Jindan, and you need to pay attention.

Among them, it involves the tempering of the spirit and spirit, the perfection of one's own avenues, the method of obtaining qi fortune, the control of heaven's secrets, and so on.

Starting from a superficial level, gradually speaking to a profound place. At the beginning, many cultivators could still understand it, but gradually the more they listened, the more confused they felt, the more their heads became bigger, and the more they felt like they didn't know what to do. cloud.

Lu Xuanji didn't explain much, but started cramming education.

Cramming education has many disadvantages.

But the biggest advantage is the low cost.

It doesn't matter if you can't understand it now, it is carefully recorded on the jade slip. In the future, if you understand more and read more, you will have a profound experience.

After a month of telling, Lu Xuanji stopped telling.

"The Zifu chapter is over, and the next deity tells the Jindan chapter!" Lu Xuanji said, "The Tao should not be preached lightly, and it should not be taught lightly. For the Jindan chapter, I will only tell the real person Jindan. I want to hear my sermon. , need to meet three conditions. First, after learning, you must not take advantage of my reputation, bully the weak, or do wrong. If I find out about evil, I will definitely kill him; second, after learning, you must not hurt my Lu family members; third Third, you have to pay a certain amount of spiritual stones!"

Preaching is a blessing, but it also brings certain troubles.

It's like the leader of Tongtian, there is no difference in teaching, no matter what the monk is or what his identity is, as long as he comes to seek refuge, he preaches for him, regardless of character or conduct.

That's good and bad.

Although this will strengthen the reputation of the Tongtian sect master, it will also attract many scumbags. Ma Shan can eat people directly, someone set fire to slaughter the city, and another person directly spreads the plague, which is simply bad smoke; At least stick to the bottom line.

Facing the moment when his disciples do evil, Tongtian sect master chooses to help relatives and not to help, and needs loyalty rather than justice.

The first one, with the meaning of a warning, is okay to learn my exercises, but you can't use my exercises to do evil, and you can't let me take the blame, otherwise, if I find out, I will go to punish them severely.

The second article is also to protect the people of the Lu family.

As for the last one, it is to let the cultivator understand that everything is a price.

Don't think about prostitution, and don't take it for granted.

"Senior, you should be like this!"

Many golden pills said one after another.

"it is good!"

Lu Xuanji opened the mouth and said, and directly sealed the void around him, talking about the Jindan 9th turn, the content was quite detailed; but there were still three turns, but it was very vague.

It is also about human robbery, fate robbery, and heaven robbery.

Many Jindan cultivators present listened, and their expressions changed slightly.

Another unfamiliar Jindan cultivator asked boldly, "Senior, how will I wait for the cultivator to survive the three calamities of Nascent Soul?"

"The catastrophe is better, the catastrophe is unpredictable, and the catastrophe is terrible!"

Lu Xuanji said: "At night, you have to ask yourselves, ask your own heart, why am I qualified to prove the Dao Yuan Ying, and why am I qualified to seek longevity. Some people will say, I am the son of luck, I am lucky Strong, I have encountered many adventures along the way. In other words, I have good comprehension, excellent qualifications, and a strong background, and I am qualified to prove the Dao Nascent Soul."

"However, among the vast beings, Jindan cultivator is not special. Many people think that they are the darling of the heavens, the pride of the times, but in fact they are just a mere ants."

"If a monk wants to prove the Dao Yuanying, he needs two conditions, one is the opportunity given by the heaven, and the other is trying to seize the opportunity given by the heaven."

Speaking of this, Lu Xuanji said: "Pindao often said that monks should accumulate virtue and do good deeds, do more good deeds, and make more contributions to the human race. At the moment of transcending the calamity, the calamity will be much smaller, and the danger will be saved,"

"Human robbery, fate robbery, is the calamity formed against the morale of the cultivator. If the luck is strong, it can be saved; if the luck is insufficient, it will be fatal."

Everyone listened, some looked happy, but most were indifferent.

There are hundreds of Jindan real people on the field, but only one or two people are qualified to attack the Nascent Soul.

For many cultivators, it is not bad to be able to reach the peak of Jindan, and there is no need to think too much about impacting the Nascent Soul.

Lu Xuanji smiled and began to talk about the [Great Divine Ability].

The cultivation base determines the lifespan of a monk.

Magical powers determine the combat effectiveness of monks.

Next, Lu Xuanji talked about the great supernatural powers such as [Sky Fire Burning Knife], [Taiyi Platinum Slash], [Xuantian Health Technique], [Frozen Lore Technique], [Nirvana Rebirth Technique], [Unbroken Vajra Body] and so on. Systematically analyze it and analyze the mystery of its changes.

Jindan real person present, listen carefully.

At the interval, monks began to ask questions.

Lu Xuanji also responded.

Everyone heard it and realized it, and the understanding was quite profound.

After about three days, the sermon was over.

Some monks left one after another, and some monks stayed where they were.

Just because after the sermon, it is the gathering of disciples.

There are many cultivators who want to worship under the sect of True Monarch Xuanji and seek a future.

In the world of immortality, talent is very important, hard work is very important, but background and resources are more important. If you can worship under the sect of True Monarch Xuanji and seek his guidance and protection, the road in the future will be broader and there will be a brighter future.

Chapter 502

Relying on the big tree to enjoy the shade is very important in the world of immortality.

In a way, backing is more important than hard work.

The benefits of preaching death to monks, but the next stage of apprenticeship is what everyone expects.

Unfortunately, there are also thresholds for accepting apprentices.

In the Lu Family's announcement, True Monarch Xuanji recruited disciples, and they would be set at the base-building realm. If the cultivation base is too weak, don't do it; if the cultivation base is too strong, Zifu Jindan is also not needed.

There are four tests. The first test is for character, and the character is too bad. The second test is for understanding. The third test is for luck. The fourth test is for spiritual roots. Qualifications.

Character is the most important.

Poor character, but a strong talent, a strong cultivation base, and a chivalrous white-eyed wolf, but a big scourge.

Immediately after the announcement of the four levels, a cultivator stepped forward and entered the level.

At the fourth level, Lu Xuanji was waiting.

Next to him is Zhenjun Tianchen.

"Fellow Daoist, it's rare that you can calm down and train your younger generation!" said Tianchen Zhenjun.

"In two hundred years at the most, I'm going to shock the gods... At that time, life and death will be unpredictable, so it's better to leave the Dao lineage in advance!" Lu Xuanji said: "The Daoist friend came to my Lu family, why?"

True Monarch Tianchen said: "We came to counter-attack the demon clan. We, the people, plan to join forces to make a vote and expand the strategic space. Over the years, our human race has failed one after another, and the Chu kingdom has lost half of its territory. Above the East China Sea, There was also a war, and most of the territory of Wu State, Yue State, etc. was also occupied, and the situation was not good!

"So not long ago, Dongji Tianzun planned to take a counterattack and launch a counterattack against the demon clan!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "How many monks do you need to mobilize?"

True Monarch Tianchen said: "There is no need for the cultivators of the Zifu, the cultivators of Jindan are dispatched, but the True Monarch Yuanying is dispatched to make a short attack! This Dongji token, given to you by Dongji Tianzun, can be used to save your life at critical moments!"

After speaking, Zhenjun Tianchen disappeared.

True Monarch Tianchen is only the third floor of Nascent Soul, just an inconspicuous little person, but there is news of Dongji Tianzun's counterattack.

Not only True Monarch Tianchen, but also other "inconspicuous" True Monarchs, who are also walking around and delivering messages.

"Is this the order of the East Pole? Peace is still over, and we have to enter the shopping stage!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Activate the Dongji Order, and immediately feel a huge power surging on it, which can be stimulated at a critical moment and turned into a guardian divine power to resist the attacks of the powerful gods.

There is Dongji Order to protect the body, which means that the transformation of the gods is attacking, and there is also a chance to save lives.

Generally speaking, the god-transforming powerhouse will not attack the Nascent Soul cultivator, because it is not worth it.

But everything has exceptions.

The existence of the Dongji Order is to prevent certain accidents.

"Hey, someone has reached the fourth level!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly sensed something, and sat upright, waiting for something.

The void is changing, and Zhao Qiwen is on the fourth level.

The fourth level is to test the qualifications of the monks.

Recalling the first three levels, my mind is ups and downs.

brush!

At this moment, it is time to enter the fourth level.

I saw a man standing in front of him, his aura was as majestic as a mountain, exuding a terrifying aura, his face was handsome, like a fairy.

It is True Monarch Xuanji.

"Meet the seniors!"

Zhao Qiwen said.

"Not bad, not bad." Lu Xuanji said: "On the road of cultivation, character comes first. If character is not good, no matter how good your aptitude and understanding are, it will be a scourge. I don't want to cultivate into a white-eyed wolf. The first level is the test of illusion, which tests the character of the monk!"

"In the fantasy world, you have stood the test. I only hope that you will still maintain your original intention!"

Zhao Qiwen said, "Senior, I will!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The second test is a test of comprehension. In my opinion, comprehension is very important on the road of cultivation. Before Jindan, it mainly depends on the cultivator's aptitude; but after Jindan, it depends on the cultivator's comprehension. In the later stages, understanding becomes more important."

"The third test is to test the luck, mainly to check whether there is a lot of luck on the monk."

"Actually, whether it is a disciple of the Immortal Dao or a disciple of the Demon Sect, the most important thing after cultivation is to travel around the world, looking for treasures, ancient relics. This is a necessary part of cultivation. The greater the adventure, the deeper the immortal fate."

"A cultivator must have great perseverance and perseverance, and only half of it will be successful. But the other half depends on luck! The so-called "doing things depends on people, and success depends on heaven! It's not easy for a mortal to cultivate the fairy way. It is not easy to reverse the number of days and change lives by relying on your own strength alone. You must have luck and immortality, and use external forces."

"It's also luck."

Speaking of this, Lu Xuanji said: "It seems that there are four tests, but in fact there are only three tests. As long as you go through the first three tests and see me here, even if the aptitude is a little bit worse, even if you are a cultivator of the Five Spiritual Roots, I will accept him. For the apprentice!"

"Kneel down and worship the teacher!"

Zhao Qiwen was overjoyed, knelt on the ground on the spot, and kowtowed.

There is excitement in my heart.

When he reached the fourth level, he was apprehensive, because he was only the root of an alien spirit.

The Variant Spirit Root seems to have good aptitude, but it is nothing to a Nascent Soul True Monarch.

just now. Among the cultivators who participated in the assessment, there were also five Heavenly Spiritual Roots and some special physiques. com

Like him, there is no special physique, and the spiritual root aptitude is average, and may be brushed down.

But who would have thought that the fourth level was actually optional.

"what's your name?"

"My disciple, my name is Zhao Qiwen!"

"Not bad!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Good name! Come forward, I'll check your physique!"

"Master, I still don't have to check. My aptitude is average, just a mortal physique, no special physique!" Speaking of this, Zhao Qiwen flashed a touch of inferiority.

After the monks reach the base-building realm, they will begin to awaken their special physique.

But he has reached the third floor of the Foundation Establishment, and he has not awakened his special physique, which is obviously a mortal body.

But go ahead and check.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to check, his spiritual sense flashed, and he kept looking into the mystery of his body, but found that he was indeed a mortal body.

I was about to withdraw my spiritual sense, but at this moment, I urged my mobile phone to scan.

The phone was ringing, but some news came.

[The monk in front of him is a longevity body]

[Longevity body has no strong attack power, no strong blood, and almost no combat strength blessing, but it has a long lifespan, and the longevity is ten times that of a cultivator in the realm of death. The monks must become immortals]

Lu Xuanji said dumbly: "You still have a special physique. This physique is called a longevity body, and it has a long lifespan! The normal lifespan of a Jindan cultivator is 2,000 years, but you can live for 20,000 years. Many cultivators, As long as you don't become an immortal, your lifespan will be less than 50,000 years, but you have a lifespan of 500,000 years."

"With a long lifespan, you have a high probability of becoming an immortal, higher than many monks."

I like family cultivating immortals. My mobile phone has passed through, please collect it: ()
Family cultivators, my mobile phone has the fastest update speed.

Chapter 503

"The cultivator is nothing more than pursuing two things, one is powerful strength, and the other is long life. You already have a long life, and then you need to use the long life to transform into a powerful cultivation base!"

Lu Xuanji said, with envy in his eyes.

Most of the special physiques only increase qi and blood and improve combat power, and the increase in immortality is not large.

The longevity body has a terrifying lifespan, and the probability of becoming an immortal will increase a lot under a long lifespan.

Zhao Qiwen frowned and said: "One hundred thousand years is too short, we only need to fight for the day and the night. Now there are wars and chaos, even if you have a life span of one hundred thousand years, you may not live for ten years. To sleep at the end of life."

"Haha, long life is good!" Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "Now I give you two choices, one is called [Nine Heaven Sword Art], which can be cultivated to the realm of God Transformation; the other is called [Nine Revolutions Nirvana] Secret Art], you can cultivate all the way to become an immortal, and you have to nirvana once every time you reach a big realm, and you can directly become immortal by nirvana nine times in a row."

"What do you choose?"

"Master, I choose the second one!"

Zhao Qiwen said.

"Okay!" Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "This is a cultivation technique!"

Saying that, with a little finger, the practice method is sent to the past.

On the road of immortality, first of all, the pursuit of speed, and the speed of cultivation must be fast enough; secondly, if you pursue less resources, you will be able to have stronger combat power and consume less resources; finally, you will pursue a solid foundation and a strong combat effectiveness in the same realm. !

After cultivating for 500 years, one became a Jindan cultivator, with invincible combat power in the same realm, and could cross three or five realms to defeat the enemy; the other became a Nascent Soul cultivator, with relatively low combat power in the same realm, and could only cross one or two realms. Defeat the enemy.

In terms of cost performance, the latter is higher. If the speed is not fast enough and the advancement speed is slow, the so-called invincibility of the same realm is of little significance.

Because once the immortal world is fighting, it is a life-and-death struggle, and the enemy will not give you the opportunity to fight against the realm, and often bully the weak by the strong. The higher the realm, the higher the probability of surviving.

If Zhao Qiwen has a mortal body, or other special physique, Lu Xuan will ask you to step up quickly and improve your cultivation quickly. As for the foundation, it is almost enough, there is no need to be too harsh.

But just now, Lu Xuanji discovered that he turned out to be the [Longevity Body], giving up the advantage of his physique would be a little bad, and the immortality body was very compatible with the [Nine Revolutions Nirvana Art].

"Nine Turns Nirvana Art, you can nirvana again and again, transform again and again, and polish the foundation again and again, you can have a solid foundation with the same realm, and be invincible in the same realm. At the same time of breaking through some big realms, you don't need any auxiliary pills to quickly Advanced. As for the disadvantage, the time spent is very slow. And your special physique does not lack lifespan, this exercise is very beneficial to you!"

With that said, Lu Xuanji began to tell the essentials.

This set of exercises comes from Jiandao, and it is said that it came from the ancient basalt sacred beasts.

Because only the Xuanwu holy beast has a long lifespan and can endure time.

As for short-lived species like humans, it's actually not suitable.

Zhao Qiwen accepts the information and continuously analyzes it.

Nine-turn Nirvana Art, after each nirvana, the cultivation base will be deposited in the body, improving the cultivator's aptitude. After nine nirvanas, it will be transformed into a top-level physique. There is no bottleneck in each big realm, and there is no need to spend special medicine pills.

There are two advantages, one is that it has a solid foundation and is invincible in the same realm; the other is that there is no bottleneck and less resources are spent.

The disadvantage is that it takes a long time.

Ordinary monks can become immortals in 10,000 to 20,000 years; it takes 200,000 years to cultivate the nine-turn Nirvana formula.

Everything has a price. If you want to lay a solid foundation and be invincible to the realm, you must spend a long time constantly polishing the foundation, or spend a lot of resources and various rare elixir to polish the foundation.

The Nine-Turn Nirvana Art is to spend a lot of time to continuously improve the cultivator's aptitude and enhance the cultivator's foundation.

"Thank you teacher!"

Zhao Qiwen said gratefully.

"I'll leave this to you!" Lu Xuanji said, handing over a gold medal, and saying, "This gold medal has my three supernatural powers on it. The first supernatural power can be transformed into a fire of the sky, killing the enemy on the spot is comparable in power. In the early stage of Nascent Soul; the second supernatural power can evolve into a vajra shield, which can resist the attack under the sixth layer of Nascent Soul; the third supernatural power can evolve into vertical golden light, which can teleport you thousands of miles away in an instant. "

"This gold medal can be given to you to save your life."

"In addition, this gold medal can be exchanged for some resources from the Lu family, with a 30% discount on the price."

"These are 100,000 spirit stones, which are considered a gift. As for future resources, you will have to work hard to earn them."

Speaking of which, handed a gold medal, and a storage bag.

Zhao Qiwen took the token and refined it with blood, and the gold medal entered his dantian immediately, which could be used to save his life at a critical moment.

Opening the storage bag, I saw that there were more than 100,000 low-grade spirit stones, a third-grade flying sword, robes, talismans, and more.

These resources are few and far between.

But it is also just right for him. If you give too much, it will not be good.

If virtue does not match, it will bring disaster.

Similarly, he is a disciple of True Monarch Xuanji, but he also needs to work hard and complete certain tasks of the Ye family in order to obtain corresponding rewards and certain cultivation resources.

To rely on the status of a true monarch's disciple is to prostitute for nothing, or to get something for nothing. This is impossible.

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhao Qiwen said.

"I often retreat, or fight outside, but rarely in the Lu family. If you encounter some difficulties, you can ask Lu Xuanming, Lu Xuanshui, etc. for help!" Lu Xuanji said, "As my disciple, you must obey the Lu family rules, abide by the Danyang school rules, don't wantonly kill the human race, and fight to protect the human race!"

Then, he said some rules Zhao Qiwen nodded in agreement.

Under Lu Xuanji's wave, Zhao Qiwen had already gone outside.

Jindan elder Lu Xiaotian was already waiting outside, and took Zhao Qiwen to walk outside, introducing the rules of the Lu family, receiving certain benefits, and providing corresponding cave houses and so on.

Sitting at the fourth level, Lu Xuanji waited quietly.

Watching the monks break through the barrier, they are constantly being brushed down.

Lu Xuanji was silent.

This time, when recruiting disciples, we uphold the principle of “Ning Que and Not Excessive.” I would rather be zero than lowering my own standards. After half a day, the assessment was over, and no one passed.

Zhao Qiwen also became his only disciple.

With a sigh, Lu Xuanji disappeared and wanted to summon Yuanying of the Lu family.

Chapter 504

In the cave, Ye Wanyi had just finished her cultivation, and now she was on the fourth floor of Nascent Soul.

"Xuanji, are we going to fight again?"

Ye Wanyi asked, looking a little apprehensive.

"Yes, we are going to fight again. This time the raid is the main one. The twelve Nascent Soul monks of the family are all dispatched to carry out a surprise attack on the demon clan's territory. It may be a beheading tactic!" Lu Xuanji said: "This is the order of the Dongji Heavenly Venerate. All All the Yuanying cultivators in Chu State want to participate, and they cannot refuse for any reason."

"Even if you are in retreat, you must end the retreat when you are hitting the big realm. Otherwise, you will be cleaned up afterwards!"

Cleaning is just a simple word, but there are mountains of corpses and seas of blood, and countless monks have died.

The Lu family is very powerful. There are twelve Yuan Ying cultivators and more than 300 Jindan cultivators in the territory of Chu State.

But in front of Dongji Tianzun, it's just ants.

As long as he made a move, it would be easy to destroy the Lu family, and there was no resistance at all.

"Got it!"

"Be prepared!"

After a while, Lu Xuanji went to the other caves to "wake up" the Nascent Soul cultivator who was in retreat.

When they reached the Nascent Soul realm, most cultivators focused on seclusion and comprehension and ascetic cultivation.

As for the business outside, taking care of shops, or handling other affairs, etc., they are mainly Jindan cultivators and Zifu cultivators. As for Nascent Soul True Monarch, there is only one task, which is to cultivate hard to improve his strength.

Cultivation is the foundation.

Up to now, the Lu family has given birth to twelve Nascent Soul cultivators, only one of whom is outside to guard the house to prevent them from being raided.

As for the other eleven, they are all in retreat, focusing on comprehension and cultivation.

After the cultivator retreats, the spirit and qi merge, the soul and the Tao merge, and they enter the unity of heaven and man. I don't know the passage of time. It may be a hundred years in retreat, but it is only a moment in the perception.

About half a day later, many monks woke up and returned, adjusted their status, and prepared for the next battle.

At this point, Jin Xi had already broken the bottleneck and entered the half-step divine realm.

It was a surprise.

"Congratulations, you succeeded in attracting the soul of the earth and became a half-step god!"

Lu Xuanji congratulated.

"Next, it's a little difficult to get the Heavenly Soul, and I have only one level of confidence based on my foundation. I originally planned to go all out to get the Heavenly Soul, but who would have thought that there would be another battle!" Jin Xi said.

"There is a great danger in attracting the soul of the sky, be careful!"

Lu Xuanji said, feeling uneasy in his heart.

In the last 100 years, more than 30 Nascent Souls from the human race have attacked the gods, but they have all failed.

You can see how difficult it is.

As if thinking of something, Lu Xuanji took out a gourd and handed it over.

"What's this..."

Jin Xi was a little careless, but when he opened the gourd, his eyes were in a daze.

Smelling the breath inside, I am a little uncertain, but I can check it for a while to confirm again.

This is a Yuan Shen Dan.

Primordial Spirit Pill, which can help cultivators to impact the gods, at least increase the probability of three layers.

The most important point is that after taking the Primordial Spirit Pill, even if the impact of the transformation of the gods fails, it can save your life.

"This medicine pill is too precious!" Jin Xi said.

"Xi'er, it's useless to stay with me, you should take it!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Yuanshen Dan, how can it be useless!"

Jin Xi said that when he accepted the Yuanshen Pill, he was only full of emotion.

Another moment later, the twelve Nascent Soul cultivators of the Lu family gathered together one after another.

Lu Xuanji, Jin Xi, Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue, Long Xuan, Hong Fu, Liu Rumeng, Lu Xuanming, Lu Xuanwen, Lu Tianyun, Lu Baiye, Bai Xuanming, these are the current Yuanying monks of the Lu family.

In addition, Lu Fan, Lu Xian, etc. also entered the realm of Nascent Soul, but they left here and went to Wu State, Yue State opened up other branches of the Lu family, and also spread some risks.

The Lu family was destroyed in the Chu country, and a trace of fire could also be left in Wu, Yue and other places.

Looking at the Nascent Soul cultivator present, Lu Xuanji's mood fluctuated.

A thousand years ago, the Lu family was just an inconspicuous little family; but a thousand years later, it was the Yuan Ying major repair family.

Among the many Nascent Soul cultivators of the Lu family, Jin Xi has the highest cultivation level, and is already a half-step divine transformation; secondly, Lu Xuanji is also at the seventh level of Nascent Soul, and his fighting power is strong.

Ye Wanyi was only the fourth floor of Nascent Soul, Ning Xue was the third floor of Nascent Soul, and Long Xuan was the second floor of Nascent Soul.

As for the rest of Hongfu, Liu Rumeng, and others, they were all on the first floor of Nascent Soul, and had just entered the Nascent Soul realm less than fifty years ago.

Among the many Nascent Soul monks, some are acquaintances, but some are somewhat unfamiliar.

Lu Xuanming, Lu Xuanwen, etc. are relatively familiar, and they are his juniors.

Lu Tianyun is the spiritual root of the Lu family, and it is the distant branch of the Lu family.

Lu Baiye is the root of the Lu family, but he is a direct descendant of the Lu family.

Bai Xuanming, the son-in-law of the Lu family, was born as a loose cultivator. He married a woman from the Lu family five hundred tael ago and joined the Lu family.

Looking at the people present, Lu Xuanji said, "Everyone, let's go! Remember, at the moment of battle, we are horns of each other, relying on each other, and there is more chance of survival in the battle."

"Patriarch, we understand!"

Everyone said in unison.

Lu Xuanji looked at everyone, but a trace of sadness flashed.

A Yuan Ying cultivator has a lifespan of two thousand years, and if he adds one calamity, he can live for at least four thousand years.

It's just that there have been continuous fierce battles recently, and there are a few monks who can die.

After this battle, it is unknown how many of the twelve Nascent Souls of the Lu family will survive.

After greeting, everyone disappeared.

Towards the Danyang faction.

After walking for a while, the Danyang faction entered the formation and arrived at the square in front.

In front of the square, there are six cultivators standing, namely Dongji Tianzun, Danyang Tianzun, Life Tianzun, Houtu Tianzun, Qinglian Tianzun, Feiyu Tianzun and so on.

"You are here!"

Dongji Tianzun said.

"Arrived!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and paid his respects.

"Stand over there!"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji led the Lu family Yuanying and stood aside.

Then, Yuan Ying cultivators descended here one after another.

The number is increasing, and after about half a day, there are already as many as 500 people.

"The number of people is almost there. As for those who haven't come, there is no need to wait!"
Dongji Tianzun said: "Daoyou Danyang, how many others have not come?"

Danyang Tianzun said: "The Zhao family in Baishui County, the Li family in Tianling County, the Fire Spirit faction, the Yulonghu Xue family, etc., the eight immortal clans did not come."

"Since you haven't come, there's no need to come in the future!"

Dongji Tianzun said: "Daoyou Danyang, go and destroy the door!"

"Yes!"

Danyang Tianzun nodded and disappeared.

Go to kill the door.

People are not cruel and can't stand.

Since some cultivators are disobedient and cannot command them, there is no need to command them.

Just disappear!

The Nascent Soul cultivator who was present looked at this scene, horrified and inexplicable fear.

About an hour later, Tianzun Danyang returned.

There was nothing to say, but the evil spirit radiating from his body explained everything.

Chapter 505

"lets go!"

Dongji Tianzun took out a flying boat, and everyone entered it.

Driving the flying boat, everyone disappeared.

The moment they entered the flying boat, everyone from the Lu family entered a cabin. The cabin was only less than 50 square meters, and the height was only over two meters, which made it seem rather cramped.

But everyone had nothing to do, instead they meditated and prepared for the next battle.

Lu Xuanji took out the [Qiankun Gourd] and counted the magical treasures inside. There were twenty-three magical treasures in it, all of which were activated at this moment, and they could burst out at any time and enter the battle.

"In my plan, I need to refine thirty-three treasures and turn them into a set of combined magic weapons. This magic weapon can attack, assist, control, defend, deduce, heal, restore blood, and increase one's own combat power. It's a pity that the computing power of mobile phones is still poor, and it is still insufficient to continue the game!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

Magic weapon, not the more the better.

Because there are so many magical treasures, it is necessary to consume mana and blood essence for warming up, which will drag down the progress of the monks to a certain extent.

Those combined magic weapons are not simply stacked together to accumulate the number.

The key to the combination magic weapon is that there are complementary advantages between the magic weapons, and the power is superimposed, so that one plus one equals three.

In his calculations, when the thirty-three magic weapons were completely forged, they were superimposed on each other, and there was an incredible change.

Only now, when the mobile phone deduction reaches a certain point, it cannot be deduced.

"In this battle, there are more than 500 multivariate infant monks participating in the battle, and I don't know who will survive in the end!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Just like in the moments of the previous life, wars between great powers and great powers seldom occur, because it is easy to start a war, but difficult to end a war.

A war between great powers and great powers can easily turn into a world war, causing huge damage to both sides.

Also in this world, Yuan Ying cultivators and Soul Transformation cultivators rarely fight, but once they start, it will be an extremely tragic battle, which will cause a large number of Yuan Ying to fall, and even God Transformation.

The boat is moving forward.

In a certain cabin, six cultivators gathered together to discuss an attack plan.

"Fellow Daoist, what shall we do next?"

Danyang Tianzun said: "In this battle, we mobilized many Nascent Soul cultivators. If the demon clan attacked, the entire country of Chu would fall."

Dongji Tianzun said: "We bypassed the front line and attacked the deep position of the demon clan because we found an ancient cave in the hinterland of the demon clan. This cave has many good things, if it is obtained by the demon clan, we Chu Guo will face Doomsday!"

"Only take action in advance, ***** this cave, and kill the elite of the demon clan by the way!"

Open the map, a topographic map of mountains and rivers appears on the map, point to a location, and say where the target is.

"What's the mystery of this cave?" Qinglian asked.

Dongji Tianzun asked: "If you can achieve your current achievements, you must get the inheritance of your predecessors? What I said is right!"

Qinglian nodded and said, "This is natural."

She was able to get there, and it was also a series of adventures and good luck.

There is the Ascension Gate inheritance, the inheritance of Feiyu Daojun, and some other inheritances.

In fact, not only her, but several other gods have also gained some inheritance and some adventures.

The adventure is not big, the luck is not big, and it is impossible to get to this point.

Dongji Tianzun said: "If a low-level cultivator wants to achieve something, he must obtain various adventures and ***** certain opportunities. Only when there are enough opportunities can they become Jindan, Nascent Soul, and even God Transformation. But everything has a price. Yes, one peck and one drink, there will be gains and losses."

"How many adventures, how much luck, and how many resources you ***** from heaven and earth in the early stage, you will have to repay it in multiples in the later stage, repaying the karma of heaven and earth. Only by paying off the karma owed to heaven and earth can a cultivator ascend to immortality. , the descendants will also replace the ancestors and pay for the cause and effect. If the descendants do not pay the clear cause and effect, there will be repeated bad luck and endless doom.

"Some great powers will leave some treasures and some relics in the heaven and earth at the moment of ascension, just to repay the cause and effect of heaven and earth!"

"This ancient cave mansion may be a relic left by an ascended immortal. If we succeed in occupying this relic, everything will be worth it. Even if we abandon the state of Chu, it will be worth it!"

"In case, this is fake news from the demon clan, and they want to wipe us out!"

Danyang Tianzun said worriedly.

"This is my internal news, it is very accurate, and there will be no problem!" Dongji Tianzun said: "Even if it is a trap, we have to go. According to the internal information of the demon clan, in just a hundred years, the demon clan was born. There are five powerful gods, and now there are eleven gods in one hundred thousand mountains!"

"Not long ago, Kunpeng Yaozun stepped into a half-step to refine the void, and I have the same cultivation base. The gap between the human race and the demon race is widening. We can only gamble! If we delay, the Chu State will fall. There will be no burial!"

Speaking of which, everyone was silent.

The situation is somewhat crisis.

The monsters are getting stronger and stronger, and the humans are getting more and more embarrassed.

In just a hundred years, the gap between the human race and the demon race has not narrowed, but has widened.

The situation is in crisis, let Dongji Tianzun make up his mind and do a wave.

It's better to fight late than early.

"Well, let's fight!"

"Then fight!"

"We should be glad that the demon gods are jealous of each other and give us a chance!"

"Yeah, our chances are running out!"

"Need a bloodbath!"

After just discussing for a moment, everyone signed a contract, swore an oath, and decided to do it.

Whether it's success or failure, it's all about doing it.

The boat is moving forward.

At the moment of advancing to a certain position, the gift formation method surrounding the flying boat began to operate, began to cover its breath, and began to advance to a certain position.

At the same time, Dongji Tianzun runs secret techniques, chaotic secrets.

Heaven's secrets have become blurred, and the future has become unpredictable.

It was as if the originally clear lake water had become turbid at this moment.

At this moment, Qing Lian asked: "This time we go on an expedition, are we mainly killing the elites of the demon clan, or do we focus on monopolizing the cave dwelling?"

"Killing the elite of the demon clan is the main thing!"

Dongji Tianzun said.

"The cave dwelling left by the predecessors is very particular about fate. If there is fate, it is possible that the qi cultivators can get some treasures; if there is no fate, it is possible that the gods will return without success!"

The flying boat is advancing, after about three days of walking.

A mountain appeared ahead.

Around the mountain, there are formations around, and there are some monster monks patrolling around.

The surrounding area is heavily guarded.

The flying boat stopped here, and Dongji Tianzun invested in everyone.

"kill!"

At this moment, Dongji Tianzun gave an order, and immediately countless Yuanying Zhenjun flew out, a group of three, a group of five, and besieged away.

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With an order, the strong human race Nascent Soul appeared one after another.

Instead of blindly attacking, they each stood in a corner, holding the formation flag in their hands, and each other's qi moved together, mana was instilled into the formation flag, and runes rose up, intertwined, and turned into a huge light film.

With the cooperation of the 300-odd Infant True Sovereign, the formation flag was urged to evolve into a banning formation, cutting off the void and cutting off the escape route of the demon race.

After a while, the banning formation was slowly formed, like a big bowl that was upside down a hundred miles in size, blocking the possibility of the demon clan escaping here, and at the same time hiding its own qi.

Under such a ban formation, it would take a little time for even the transformation of the gods to break through.

At the same time, it can also block the atmosphere of the battle, and outsiders cannot perceive the changes in the battle at all.

Swipe!

At this moment, the remaining 200-odd Infant True Monarchs also entered the banning formation, scattered away from each other, scattered in different corners, in groups of three or five, attacking the demon clan.

After experiencing the initial panic, the Yaozu Nascent Soul also urged the magic to counterattack, and the two sides quickly began to fight.

Fight fast and fight together.

Boom boom boom!

One after another spells bombarded down, and one after another magical power killed them down, as if the waves were surging, as if the tide was coming.

Combat becomes simple and rough.

The monks of the demon race were caught off guard and died under the bombardment of countless spells.

The remaining monster monks were invincible and wanted to flee, but they encountered a ban formation.

The monks of the demon race glanced at each other, urging the magical powers to attack them, the flames surged, the white light washed away, the blood energy shot up to the sky, the sword energy was in the clouds, etc., but most of the energy was absorbed by the ban formation, and it was at this moment that they were unable to break through. , The ultimate move of the human race swept the Tathagata.

Along with the screams, some Nascent Soul cultivators were killed on the spot.

In less than ten breaths of time since the battle, more than thirty Nascent Souls have been killed, which is extremely miserable.

At this moment, an aura of destruction came, and a huge palm slapped it.

"not good!"

Lu Xuanji felt bad, and under the summons, Jin Xi, Ye Wanyi and other Lu family Yuanying gathered together, instilling mana into the [Lonely Boat Mino Litu].

Immediately, this scroll of pictures continued to expand, guarding in front of everyone.

But that palm did not attack them, but attacked the ban formation.

Boom boom boom!

The ban formation was shaking violently, and huge cracks appeared on it, like shattered frosted glass.

But the next moment of breathing, the broken formation will be restored again.

Three figures appeared in the void. They were Kunpeng Demon Lord, Golden Crow Demon Lord, Peacock Demon Lord, etc. Together, they urged the ultimate move to bombard the banning formation.

Dongji Tianzun, Life Tianzun, Qinglian Tianzun, etc., rushed into the formation, intercepted them, and fought together.

Six on three, fighting together.

The terrifying energy is crashing, tearing apart the void.

The power of the gods, every move, has great power.

During the confrontation, the demon gods fell to the disadvantage, and several times urged the supernatural powers to attack in the banning formation. As long as the banning formation was torn apart, they could escape.

But their magic attack was on the big formation, and the big formation just shook a few times before returning to normal.

A single Nascent Soul cultivator was killed by a ***** when he waved his hand.

But when the three hundred multi-element infant cultivators are grouped together and turned into a ban formation, even the god-turning cultivators will break through the formation, and it will take a certain amount of time to tear the formation apart.

At this moment, the six human gods are restrained, and the demon gods have no extra time to tear the formation.

The confrontation continued, about an hour later.

With the bombardment of the magic weapon, the Golden Crow Demon Venerable died on the spot.

It continued for a while, and the Peacock Demon Zun was also killed on the spot.

The six great gods of the human race flashed a trace of joy.

Many Nascent Soul monks also flashed joy.

In this battle, as long as the Kunpeng Demon Venerable is killed, it is a great victory.

The situation of Chu State will also be reversed with this battle.

Boom boom boom!

With the bombardment of spells, Kunpeng Yaozun was covered in wounds and his mana was exhausted. Facing the situation of the siege, a flash of despair flashed in his eyes: "I hate it!"

At ordinary times, even if they are lost, they can rely on Kunpeng's extreme speed to escape.

But now, trapped in the ban formation, trying to escape is impossible, and continuing the **** battle can only be death.

"Fight!"

At this moment, Kunpeng Yaozun activated the secret technique, and immediately his body began to swell, the primordial spirit began to swell, and the secret technique began to explode.

"not good!"

At the moment of crisis, Dongji Tianzun urged the secret technique and turned it into a spiritual attack, which would interrupt the rhythm of its self-destruction.

As a result, it failed.

Boom boom boom!

Kunpeng Yaozun's huge body exploded, like a million-ton hydrogen bomb exploded, the light of destruction swept everything, as if the golden sun burned away in the void, and the shock wave of destruction swept all around, especially attacking Xiandongji Tianzun.

At the moment of crisis, a golden shield appeared in the palm of Dongji Tianzun, and the golden runes on it rose up and evolved into a golden mask to resist the front.

The shield dissolves most of the force.

But under the impact of the remaining strength, he still made Dongji Tianzun vomit blood on the spot.

As for the other god-turning powerhouses, they were also hit by the blast wave, some were seriously injured, some vomited blood on the spot, and some half of their bodies were blown up.

Under the impact of the blast wave, the banning formation was torn apart on the spot.

Of the 300 Yuanying monks who presided over the formation, more than 30 died on the spot and turned into ashes, and 50 Yuanying were shattered. go.

As for the remaining Nascent Soul cultivators, they were also seriously injured.

An intact monk, less than one-tenth.

"Hahaha, this battle killed three demon gods, and killed as many as a hundred demon souls. It's all worth it!"

Dongji Tianzun laughed.

The other injured spirits were also smiling, with indescribable joy.

From the battle to the present, the Terran has finally pulled back a game.

As for the wounded monks and even the fallen monks on the battlefield, it's just trivial.

In war, there are undead people there.

Cough cough!

With a cough, Lu Xuanji was also attacked by the shock wave on his body.

The body flew out on the spot and turned into a broken open bag.

As for the other cultivators of the Lu family, they were severely injured.

Lu Xuanji took out the Heaven-Modifying Pill, gave one to everyone, and took the next one himself.

Refining and refining the Heaven Repairing Pill, the wounds on the body are rapidly healing, and the cultivation base is slowly improving.

At this moment, a light flashed and entered Lu Xuanji's body in an instant, and his body began to lose control.

The phone's voice rang.

[During the virus invasion, is antivirus turned on?]

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Familiar sounds, familiar patterns.

"Turn on antivirus!" Lu Xuanji said. The phone was running, and a cool breath began to swept through the body, and there was a sudden scream.

"Who are you, impossible!"

"My soul is actually being obliterated!"

"impossible!"

The horrified voice of Kunpeng Yaozun came, and it was unbelievable.

The stronger one is, the more afraid of death.

Small gangsters will use machetes and use them desperately; but upper-class people will not use machetes to desperately. At most, it is to instigate the parliament, and let countless people at the bottom form an army to fight for a certain country, so as to gain benefits.

God-transforming powerhouses have a lifespan of five thousand years, a longer lifespan, and a greater fear of death.

Since the recovery of the spiritual energy, the number of demon gods has increased to fifteen, but they have not attacked the human race. On the one hand, the demon clan is constantly fighting within each other, and it is difficult to be united; on the other hand, the demon clan is afraid of death.

Trapped beasts are still fighting, not to mention the human race.

Really pushed the human race to a desperate situation, and it is very likely that the human race gods will die together with three or five demon gods.

But who would have thought that the human race would come by surprise, causing huge losses to the demon race.

At the moment of crisis, he chose to self-destruct, using the shock wave of the self-destruction to cover up, a spirit of spirit fled away, and then attached to a human cultivator to control the human cultivator.

Who would have thought that a special energy eroded from the body of this human race cultivator, and then the soul was eroded and gradually dissipated.

The figure flickered, and the soul was about to fly out and escape.

But Suizhi was imprisoned in it, and after struggling for a while, it was directly wiped out, and went to fall.

As Kunpeng Demon Venerable's remnant soul was wiped out, Lu Xuanji felt a cool breath coming from his soul, as if he was drinking an ice drink, and his body felt indescribably comfortable.

Divine Soul absorbs the cool breath, the essence of Divine Soul is improving, constantly changing, gradually entering the eighth level of Nascent Soul, the ninth level of Nascent Soul, and even a half-step God Transformation, infinitely close to God Transformation, but stuck in a certain Realm, difficult to progress.

The size of the soul is increasing, and it is constantly growing. In a short moment, it is growing in a circle.

The remaining divine soul power is stored in the sea of knowledge, and it takes a long time to refine and fully absorb it.

"Comfortable!"

Lu Xuanji thought in his heart.

Perceiving that change, the body is shaking slightly, and the comfort continues.

The good continues.

Kunpeng Yaozun is a god-turning powerhouse. Although nine layers of divine soul dissipated in the self-destruction, the remaining layer of divine soul power still gives people the feeling of being overwhelmed.

At the same time, Kunpeng Yaozun's memory began to flow out.

Lu Xuanji immediately sealed these memories and sealed them in the depths of the sea of knowledge.

Kunpeng Yaozun has lived for 4,000 years, and the memory inside is so huge and complex. If he absorbs it all at once, it will make him lose himself in an instant. Kunpeng Yaozun's memory dominates, and I am no longer me.

Whoa!

Whoa!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that the sky was raining blood.

Heaven and earth are whining, and it seems that the gods are falling and crying.

The gods fall, and the heaven and the earth cry!

Heaven and earth give birth to all living beings, just as a mother gives birth to a fetus.

Qi-training monks, foundation-building monks, Zifu monks, and Jindan monks, there are as many as cattle, but they are only insignificant existences to heaven and earth. But once he reached the Nascent Soul realm, he was blessed by heaven and earth.

When he reaches the realm of transforming gods, he leads the two souls of heaven and earth into his body, transforms them into primordial spirits, and evolves the mystery of good fortune. For heaven and earth, he is equivalent to a son.

The spiritual cultivators are all blessed by heaven and earth, and their luck is favored. When they walk outside, they will encounter some adventures and gain some great opportunities.

The fall of a god-turning cultivator is equivalent to the fall of the descendants of heaven and earth, and the sky rains blood, mourning for it.

Woohoo!

The blood rain continues!

With the rain of blood, the breath could no longer be concealed. The incarnation of the demon clan, the Nascent Soul, etc., all sensed the battle here.

In the perception, the human race rushed out and swept in.

Feeling the fall of the three gods of the demon clan, about three hundred Nascent Souls fell.

"How dare they do this!"

"Die well!"

Perceiving the battle here, some monks are happy, fortunate, gloating, etc., with different expressions.

In the Qingqiu Mountains, with the recovery of spiritual energy, the mountain range is undergoing dramatic changes, and the spiritual energy here is ten times higher than in the past.

It is lush and lush, with luxuriant herbs, verdant trees, clear springs flowing, and mist rising, making it appear hazy and dreamy, like a fairyland.

In the depths of the mountains, two table peaks stood there, located in the center of Qingqiu, exuding a terrifying atmosphere.

Many fox demons looked at the mountain peaks, and longing flashed in their eyes.

On the top of the mountain, there lived two powerful gods.

Since the recovery of the spiritual energy, the ancestors of the gods who have traveled abroad have returned, showing the majesty of the Qingqiu lineage.

Soon after, a genius of the fox clan broke the shackles and became a god-turning powerhouse.

There are two gods in a family, and the Qingqiu lineage is famous, and its power is also growing among the demon clan.

At this moment, the door of the cave opened, Bai Linger felt the breath outside, and frowned slightly: "The Kunpeng Demon Venerable has fallen, the Golden Crow Demon Clan has fallen, and the Peacock Demon Venerable has fallen, this will be a big event!"

"Ling'er, come here quickly!"

Just then, a voice came.

Bai Linger's footsteps flickered and entered the cave.

I saw a beautiful woman sitting in the middle of the cave, wearing a white gauze tight dress, a green fluffy coat on the outside, a thin silk skirt on the inside, and her delicate body exuding a strong fragrance. Her face is extremely beautiful. Like a cold star, it emits a twinkling light.

Snow-white skin, as white as jade, exudes precious light.

The figure is outstanding, adding a point is too fat, and losing a point is too thin, like a masterpiece of God, with a frown and a smile, it is amazing.

Mature and charming, elegant and glamorous, with a touch of body fragrance.

There are many stunning beauties in the Qingqiu lineage, and the Qingqiu ancestor is even a top beauties.

"Ancestor, something big has happened!"

Bai Linger said.

"Yeah, if the human race doesn't make a move, it will be earth-shattering as soon as it is born!" Qingqiu ancestor said: "In this battle, I must make a move. As for you sitting here, if I fall into it, You must protect the Qingqiu lineage!"

"Ling'er, understand!"

Bai Linger nodded.

"The human race is dangerous, but the other monster races are also extremely dangerous!" Qingqiu ancestor said, and after a while, he disappeared.

Looking at the direction where the ancestor disappeared, Bai Linger's expression was solemn.

In this war, although the human race is dangerous, the other monster races are also extremely dangerous.

Among the human races, many demon races suffered heavy losses and were later divided up and went into decline.

If it is Qingqiu's lineage, there are no two transformation gods to sit in and deter other monsters. The Kunpeng Clan, the Jinwu Clan, and others have joined forces long ago to destroy the Qingqiu Fox Clan.

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The human race is different from the demon race, the human race is more united.

Human monks, who fell in the war, will give certain pensions and certain protection to the family, and cannot let the hero bleed and cry;

But the demon clan is different. The competition within the demon clan is more intense and bloody.

It would be better if they were of the same race, but different races were often ruthless, and things often happened.

As the Human Race and the Monster Race fought, many weak Monster Races were annexed, and some powerful Monster Races went into decline; on the contrary, a few large Monster Races became stronger and stronger.

There are fifteen cultivators in Shiwanda Mountain, including five from the Jinwu clan and four from the Kunpeng clan.

As for the other big clans, there is at most one God Transformation, or none at all.

The strong get stronger and the weak get weaker.

This is the monster.

Looking at it now, the Jinwu clan lost a god, and the Kunpeng clan lost a god, and the two big clans suffered heavy losses.

Seeing this scene, Bai Linger was overjoyed.

If the opportunity is right, she is very willing to go forward and stab these two clans a few times.

As for the most tragic Peacock clan, there is only one ***** of transformation, but it has fallen into the doomsday. In the past, the enemies of the Peacock tribe would come under siege, and the Peacock Talisman would be in trouble.

If you are lucky, you can give up the seven-story territory, and you can stay on one side and recuperate.

If they are unlucky, the Peacock Clan may completely decline, fall out of the top ten royal clans, become some small clans, or even exterminate their clans.

"We're going to fight again!"

Bai Linger disappeared, preparing something to prepare for the worst.

clang clang!

At this moment, the golden crow bell rang, and the bell rang nine times in a row.

After hearing the sound of the bell, the demon cultivators scattered all around converged on the square one after another. Condensed together, swept thousands of miles.

It was as if a giant beast had woken up from a deep sleep, exuding a trace of destruction.

Woohoo!

In the center of the great formation, there appeared a huge spiritual tree, up to 3000 feet high, the bark on it was ancient, like a mottled turtle shell; the branches were huge and curved, like dragons dancing, as if they were about to take off for nine days; the leaves were huge like a fan, full of golden brilliance on it.

Trees take root in the depths of the spiritual veins, absorbing the spiritual fire from the depths of the earth to strengthen themselves.

Around the trees, golden flames were burning, emitting a scorching and destructive light. If the ordinary monks approached, they would have been scorched.

But to the Golden Crow, it is a supreme holy place.

On the trees, build some nests, the nests are simple and luxurious, and there are golden crows dormant on it, which seems to be sleeping.

quack quack!

At this moment, along with the crow's cry, a golden crow flew out of the lair and descended on the square, turning into a golden-robed man.

A few more rays of light flashed, and they also descended on the square to show a terrifying majesty.

The footsteps were moving, and the demon cultivators gathered one after another, and the powerhouses gathered, but they also stood respectfully below, with a solemn expression.

Looking at the four ancestors in front, everyone flashed a frenzy.

Di Tian went up and said: "Not long ago, the human race attacked and caused the fall of one of our Jinwu ancestors. If this revenge is not repaid, why does the Jinwu people stand in the world, only blood debts are paid for blood. Blood debts are paid for with blood, Kill the human race."

"Blood for blood, kill all the human race!"

"Blood for blood, kill all the human race!"

Many Golden Crow Monster Races roared, and a trace of killing intent flashed in their eyes.

Looking at the fanatical demons, Di Tian's eyes flashed with satisfaction.

The Jinwu clan used to be the royal clan of the demon clan, and they dominated the world of Zifu many times. In the nine major states and the four seas, their prestige spread far and wide, leaving behind a splendid name.

It's just that with the rise of the human race, the human race and the Golden Crow have fought many times. The Golden Crow has killed many strong people of the human race, and the human race has also killed many strong people of the Golden Crow.

In the last confrontation, the human race had the upper hand, and the Jinwu race had countless casualties and could only retreat in a limited area.

Now that the spiritual energy has recovered, the rules of heaven and earth have changed, and the Jinwu people have also begun to rise.

In the eyes of outsiders, the Jinwu clan only gave birth to five gods, but who knows, this is just the tip of the iceberg.

If it wasn't to paralyze some people and buy time to rise, the Golden Crow would have already pushed the world.

The Jinwu people choose to be low-key, but that doesn't mean they choose to be embarrassed.

It is necessary to use this battle to show the strength of the Golden Crow.

"Everyone, go and prepare, and set off in a quarter of an hour!" Di Tian ordered.

Many demon cultivators began to disperse, preparing for the battle, preparing medicinal pills to heal wounds, spiritual stones to restore vitality, some magic weapons to fight against the enemy, some top-level talismans to save their lives, etc. All kinds of trump cards and ultimate moves were carried on the body, ready to be In a life-and-death battle, there is no mercy.

Di Tian also disappeared.

The figure flashed, and he returned to the hibiscus tree again, and said respectfully: "Old Ancestor, we are going to attack!"

"Can!"

An indifferent voice came from the hibiscus tree: "Over the years, my Jinwu clan is still too low-key, which has caused many demon cultivators to listen to the propaganda and not listen to the tune, and some of them can't command certain demon clan. What other ten royal families, just mu The monkey crowns itself and deceives others. The demon clan does not have the ten major royal families, but only the three major royal families. The current situation is not good, very bad, we can use this war to clean up some disobedient demon clan!"

"Yes!"

Di Tiangong said.

The indifferent voice continued: "Not long ago, in that mountain range, an ancient cave was opened. That cave was left by my senior from the Golden Crow line. There are many good things in it. I can't go in, but you You can go in. In that cave mansion, it is good for the monsters and not good for the human race, and you can use that cave mansion to completely strangle the elites of the human race inside."

"In the wasteland of the east, there are more than 30 small countries such as Wu State, Yue State, Chu State, Qi State, Yan State, and Qin State. In these areas, the human race occupies six floors of territory. , My demon clan is only a four-story site, and the site is still too small and too small. Destroying the Chu State is just the beginning of the war, and then we will attack Qi State, Yan State, etc.!"

"Especially the country of Qi, which is an old and powerful country of the human race. There are more strong people and more monks!"

"Baby understand!"

Di Tian respectfully said: "The attack of the Donghai Monster Race is extremely detrimental to us."

"It doesn't matter, the Dragon Clan used to be part of my Monster Clan, but it split off later and became the East Sea Dragon Clan. I have already discussed it with some of their bigwigs. They just occupy Wu State, Yue State is enough, and they will not attack Chu State. They have their plans, we don't get involved!"

said indifferent voice.

"Junior understands!"

Di Tian nodded.

"Go on, be careful when you do things!" said the indifferent voice: "You do things, I can rest assured."

Di Tian left respectfully and began to dispatch troops.

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God left.

The hibiscus tree made a sound of chi chi, and the golden flame was burning.

On the hibiscus tree, in a nest, a golden crow raised its head, his eyes were full of vicissitudes, as if Xian recalled some sad past events.

The dark golden feathers are like battle armor, and they are slightly combed, and the Golden Crow looks into the distance.

Eyes penetrated the void, and saw that the battle a hundred thousand miles away had come to an end.

During that battle, the human race came in a surprise attack, fighting more and less, besieging three of the six transforming gods, and using the 300-year-old cultivator to seal the void and cut off the route of escape.

From the beginning of the battle to the end of the battle.

Time is very short.

When he found something unusual and woke up from his deep sleep, it was all over.

The human race is still as tyrannical as before, if it doesn't make a move, it will be a thunderbolt.

Obviously, those human race powerhouses also sensed something, sensed that the situation was not good, and acted in advance, causing war in advance.

Under such a **** battle, although the human race suffered heavy losses, it would also bring heavy damage to the demon race.

The Golden Crow senses the void again. The void is like paper. One sheet is opened. After tearing the eighteen layers of void barriers in a row, he perceives that a war is breaking out in the void.

A huge palace of white bones emerged, evolving various ultimate moves, and visions of various attributes such as thunder, flame, ice, divine sword, darkness, light, death, and life attacked, and various divine intentions evolved, as if it were raining. In general, the ultimate move falls out and annihilates everything.

On the opposite side is a green dragon, with a handsome and slender body, like a blue jade, with exquisite patterns on its scales, and a slender and beautiful dragon horn on its head. , evolved into a terrifying killer move.

Boom boom boom!

Both sides are fighting together, and the ultimate move is fierce.

Fortunately, the confrontation in the void, if the confrontation on the ground, just in an instant, the mountains and rivers collapse, the river collapses, and the earth's fetal membranes are severely damaged, causing huge losses to the world.

As if sensing something, the White Bone Palace disappeared, and the Azure Dragon disappeared without a trace.

"The Bone Daoist survived and returned from Nirvana; the Qinglong realized the creation and asked immeasurable questions. It's terrible!" Jin Wu sighed, a flash of excitement flashed in his eyes, and he was about to spread his wings and fly high into the endless void. kill showdown.

Just thinking of the current situation of the Jinwu clan, he sighed slightly.

"Forget it, wait until the moment to occupy the East Wasteland, let's talk about other things!"

Jin Wu said, he closed his eyes again and fell into a deep enlightenment.

Hu Hu Hu!

Accompanied by the breathing of spiritual energy, the golden flames around him entered his body one after another and were refined by him.

The hibiscus tree is shaking, resonating with the Golden Crow.

Absorbing the source energy emanating from the Golden Crow, the hibiscus tree is also gradually growing, and the essence of life is evolving, gradually moving towards the eighth grade.

At the moment of entering the eighth grade, the hibiscus tree will also evolve into a semi-immortal tree and become the treasure of the town.

It is difficult for monks to cultivate, but it is extremely difficult for Fusang to advance.

If Fusang wants to advance, only by occupying the ancestral veins of the Eastern Wilderness and absorbing the origin of heaven and earth with the power of the ancestral veins, can they go further.

This is also the Golden Crow, who want to unify the root of the Eastern Wilderness, and pay a huge price for this.

A quarter of an hour later, many monks from the Golden Crow gathered together.

Under Ditian's call, many monks entered the battleship and disappeared.

Not only the Jinwu clan was dispatched, but the Kunpeng clan, the Xuanwu clan, the nine-tailed clan, the Jindu clan, the Qilin clan, and so on, one after another, all the big clans were dispatched to the battlefield. Because of the need to gather quickly and dispatch quickly, the time is very short, and it is only necessary to summon the Nascent Soul cultivator.

The flying boat was dispatching, quickly heading towards the battle site.

The mountain and rain are about to come and the wind is full of buildings.

The war between the human race and the demon race is about to break out.

The battle is over.

Everyone packed up the battlefield, and Huashen was busy, counting the battlefield.

The cultivators who died in battle gathered the bodies of the cultivators who died in battle; those who were only left with the cultivators from Nascent Soul also turned away one after another. The wounded monk is recovering, adjusting his state, and preparing for a battle.

Lu Xuanji stood up, running his breath, and his cultivation had recovered a lot.

Looking into the distance, there is fog around ten miles away, and the divine sense penetrates into it, but it feels blurry.

Pushing his eyes to look, he saw a huge cave appear.

On the walls of the cave, ancient mottled, ancient beasts are depicted, ferocious and huge, rough and violent. In front of it is a bronze gate with a height of ten feet and a width of ten feet. There are six peculiar symbols on it, I don't know what their meanings are.

The area of this cave is only ten square kilometers, which looks very small.

Dongji Tianzun urged the spell, and suddenly his palms continued to grow, and they came to Dongfu.

The palm of the hand is holding the cave, and the sound of babbling is constant!

After a while, Dongji Tianzun dissipated his mana, showing a helpless expression.

Life Tianzun urged mana, and mana penetrated into it, trying to refine the cave, but in the end it failed.

Danyang Tianzun activated the divine fire, the flames burned away, violent and manic, but finally gave up.

The other gods took action one after another, but finally gave up.

At this moment, Qinglian came.

"Xuanji, this cave dwelling is connected to the underground spiritual veins. If the cave dwelling is forcibly taken away, it is equivalent to fighting against this world. Without the cultivation base, it is impossible to take it." Qinglian said, "Since we cannot take it, we plan to Enter this cave and compete for some opportunities!"

"Be careful!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Are you going in? This cave dwelling may be left by immortals. There are some supreme treasures and many good things in it!" Qinglian said: "If you follow the steps step by step, it may take you five hundred years to enter the spirit of transformation; If you get the chance, it will shorten the time!"

"Okay, I'll tell some Lu family members!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Under the summons, many monks from the Lu family gathered together. com

Looking at the crowd, Lu Xuanji said, "I plan to enter this ancient cave mansion to find some opportunities. What are your plans? That cave mansion is very dangerous. Only by transforming the gods can the top Nascent Soul get the chance. Infant monk, enter it and you may die in it."

Jin Xi said: "I'm already a half-step spirit transformation. Next, I will consolidate my foundation and take the lead in becoming a spirit transformation. As for the chance and so on, forget it!"

With Yuanshen Dan, she has a high probability of becoming a god.

As for other opportunities and the like, it doesn't really matter.

Ye Wanyi said, "The Lu family can't live without me!"

Ning Xue said: "I'm too weak, I plan to retreat for a while!"

"Master, I plan to enter it!" Hong Fu said.

Lu Xuanming said: "Patriarch, my qualifications are a little short. If there is no great chance to become a god, the probability of becoming a ***** is almost zero, and I also want to fight!"

Chapter 510

Some people plan to enter, some people plan to leave.

Finally, Lu Xuanji, Lu Xuanming, and Hong Fu planned to enter the cave.

As for the others, leave and go home.

The Lu family was discussing, as were other family cultivators and sect cultivators.

About 100 Duoyuan cultivators planned to enter the cave; the remaining 300 Duoyuan cultivators boarded the flying boat and left, returning to Chu State to suppress the situation. For this battle, the interior of the Chu State was empty, and the Yuanying cultivators who had left had to return home quickly, sit in the family, and sit on the mountain peaks to guard against sneak attacks by the demon clan.

Looking at the people who were leaving, Lu Xuanji urged, "Hongfu, Xuan Ming, you all have to be careful!"

"Master, I understand!"

"Patriarch, I understand!"

The two said in unison.

"Wait a while, let's try to get together and don't separate!" Lu Xuanji urged.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, with the violent noise, the six great gods joined forces and bombarded the bronze gate, violently breaking open the cave.

Liu Wei joined forces with Huashen, but after a stalemate for a moment, the door was slammed open.

Dongji Tianzun took the lead and entered it first.

Other gods will also enter later.

Then, Yuanying Zhenjun also entered.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and the golden light flashed into the cave.

Disappeared in the crowd for a moment.

The army of demon clan also arrived, looking at Dongfu with different expressions.

Di Tian opened his mouth and said: "Every human race has entered the cave mansion to **** the relics of the predecessors. Both gods and half-step gods can enter the cave to compete for opportunities. As for the monks under the half-step god, don't go in, this is For your own good. At the same time, I will send orders to all the ministries to attack the state of Chu and start a decisive battle against the human race!"

"Yes!"

The other patriarchs nodded.

Some patriarchs were dissatisfied, but they could only agree.

At the same time, the demon clan also quickly separated.

Some of the top powerhouses entered the cave; most of the Nascent Soul powerhouses left and began to attack Chu State.

After fighting for a long time, the duel between the human race and the demon race should end.

The decisive battle begins.

The void was changing, and when Lu Xuanji stepped into the cave, he felt a blackness in front of him, followed by a sense of weightlessness.

After just three moments, everything returned to light.

I just looked for someone close to me, but I couldn't find it again.

Hong Fu, Lu Xuanming, etc. all disappeared, separated from each other, unable to contact each other.

Standing here, Lu Xuanji looked around cautiously, but frowned slightly, feeling a sense of oppression, the vast demonic energy permeating the void, everywhere and pervasive.

Sensing the demonic energy, Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique to close the pores and acupoints, forming an impervious body to prevent the body from absorbing the demonic energy.

The vitality of heaven and earth is divided into different attribute categories, such as spiritual energy, magic energy, demon energy, evil energy, pure Yang energy and so on.

Reiki, calm and gentle, suitable for human monks;

Demonic energy, negative and cold, suitable for demonic cultivation;

Demon Qi, strange and evil, suitable for demon cultivation.

Demonic energy is everywhere here. If human monks absorb demonic energy, there will be demonization, conflicting breaths, and it is easy to go crazy.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji stimulated the mana, and immediately felt a sense of oppression in the void. The suppression of the human monks here is extremely unfriendly to the human monks.

The human race monks are here, and the tenth-level combat power can only exert the seventh-level.

"This time, the cave was opened by the great power of the demon clan. It is extremely unfriendly to the monks of the human race. On the contrary, it has a bonus effect on the combat power of the monks of the demon clan!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly: "The Chaos Map, the Escape Plan, and the Chaos Heavenly Secret."

In the body, two scrolls stretched out, one confuses its own qi, and the other changes its own qi.

Immediately, the air on Lu Xuan's body was changing, turning into the aura of a demon clan, and most of the suppression of the cave dissipated.

It is again to activate the [Swallowing Heaven Cauldron], which absorbs the demonic energy like a black hole, and the demonic energy is converted into aura, which is absorbed by the body, and the body feels comfortable.

The footsteps flickered and walked towards the depths of the cave.

Just after moving forward for a while, I found a demon cultivator.

This is a big monster of the Golden Crow clan, with a ninth-level Yuan Ying cultivation base and wearing a golden robe. Seeing Lu Xuanji, he immediately sneered: "Human slave, go to hell!"

A large bell appeared above his head, and the bell sounded, turning into the power of sonic killing.

Holding a golden long sword in his hand, the long sword danced and turned into a golden flame and slaughtered down.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji slammed into a sigh, urging the twenty-four treasures, and blasted out, Qiankun Gourd, Chaos Map, God-killing Hammer, Optimus Prime, Shadowless Sword, Immortal Shield, Fixed Sky Mirror, Dongtian Eye, Tongtian Bridge, Zhantian Axe, Fengtian Talisman, Xuantian Ladder, Escape Plan, Time Clock, Door of All Wonders, Dongtian Divine Spear, Heavenly Secret Ball, Heaven Avoiding Coffin, Wakening Bell, Chaos Thunder Talisman, Book of Earth, Heaven Repairing Cauldron, Swallowing Heaven Ding, Xutianjia, etc.

Twenty-four magical treasures, gathered together, turned into a torrent of magical treasures and blasted out.

The Golden Crow Great Demon urged the long sword to kill, but one after another, it was like a tide swept in.

On the basis of the former, the power of the magic weapons in the back is superimposed, and one piece surpasses the other.

"Do not!"

The Golden Crow Demon shouted, but it was directly bombarded and killed by the magic treasure torrent.

Only the mess on the ground shows the cruelty of the battle.

Generally, the monks on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul are no longer his opponents and can be easily killed.

"Soul search!"

On Lu Xuanji's palm, the remnant soul of the Golden Crow Demon appeared and began to search for its soul.

Suddenly, one after another memory appeared, these are just memory fragments, only less than one-tenth.

The memory in the remnant soul shows that this is the cave house left by a great master of the Golden Crow. There are many treasures and many dangers, but it is very unfriendly to the human race.

Harvest the loot and find the storage bag.

Opening the storage bag, I saw that it was empty, with only a few medicinal pills, hundreds of high-grade spirit stones, and a few spirit treasures.

The family inside is extremely poor.

Nascent Soul monks are also mostly poor.

In the eyes of the low-level cultivators, the Nascent Soul cultivator is high above and must be very wealthy.

But it's all just an illusion.

Nascent Soul monks earn a lot of money, but they can spend a lot of money. The medicinal pills needed for cultivation, the materials needed to improve weapons, as well as the cultivation of elixir, cultivation of spiritual mines, cultivation of spiritual veins, etc., are all. It takes a lot of money, which also makes many Nascent Soul monks very poor.

Especially those who have just broken through the great realm, or entered the late stage of a certain great realm, are extremely poor.

"what!"

At this moment, a golden mist rose up all around, the mist surrounded the surroundings, and spread out in the cave, and the sight was immediately blocked.

It is also to stimulate the spiritual sense, to gain insight into the surroundings, but only a hundred meters can be seen.

Lu Xuanji turned on his mobile phone and opened [Baidu Map] to check carefully, but it was blurry and he couldn't see clearly.

In the golden fog, many murderous intentions are hidden.

Just then, a voice sounded.

"My juniors, grab the Golden Crow Token and have the opportunity to pick up treasures from the hibiscus tree. There are only twelve Golden Crow Tokens, it's up to you all!"

As the sound fell, tokens appeared quickly and then disappeared.