

Cultivation 511

Chapter 511

Just a moment later, twelve Golden Crow Tokens fell into the hands of some monks.

"Haha! I got the Golden Crow Token!"

"I got it!"

With the fall of the Golden Crow, Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense immediately sensed the void and determined the location of the Golden Crow.

In the golden fog, which blocked the sight and the perception of spiritual sense, the twelve Golden Crow Tokens were as bright as a beacon at night and could be clearly perceived.

This is to encourage the cultivators to fight, and to use the method of raising Gu to fight out the strong.

"go!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he quickly walked towards the nearest Golden Wuling.

Just a moment later, it was the place of battle.

I saw a big demon, holding a golden token in the left hand, this token is about a foot high, and it is painted with Jinwutu eucalyptus, exuding a powerful breath; the right hand holds a long sword, the sword light flashes, and it smashes into the void. The fierce sword qi swept over.

At this moment, he was under siege, and it was a few monsters who were besieging him. The ultimate move was fierce and merciless.

At ordinary times, those monster clan true monarchs can still get along peacefully, and their face is decent. But with the appearance of the Golden Wuling, the fragile balance was immediately broken.

The big demon of the demon clan began to attack and kill the overhaul of the demon clan, and he took ruthless actions. There was no mercy because everyone was a demon clan.

Boom boom boom!

The void is bursting, the flames of destruction are impacting, the sword energy is surging, the frost is freezing everything, and various energies are quickly colliding together.

The cave house is quite strong, and many strong men clashed together, but there was no trace of damage.

During the confrontation, three big demons soon died on the spot.

The other big demons are also urging the ultimate move to fight together.

At this moment, the light of the nine-colored sword flashed, and it slammed into the void. The breath of extinction tore everything apart, and the big demon was killed on the spot; it was the torrent of the magic weapon, which roared and exploded continuously. The three big demons were killed.

brush!

The Golden Crow token flickered and landed on Lu Xuanji's palm.

"kill him!"

"Kill this slave!"

"Kill this slave!"

The five Nascent Soul True Monarchs rushed out with the ultimate move, standing in different corners, blocking Lu Xuanji's retreat, and the magic power bombarded.

Lu Xuanji urged the nine-color divine saber to shoot out, the blade light like snow, fast and fierce; another twenty-four magic weapons were flying, evolving into various supernatural ultimate moves, and bombarded away; , Flea Divine Shape, Dragonfly Divine Shape, Pure Yang True Fire, Pure Yang Immortal Divine Ring, etc., all kinds of magical powers have been displayed.

The god-shaped moves quickly, the ultimate move quickly blasts out, and the move becomes simple and direct.

After the confrontation of three moves, the sword light flashed, and a big demon was killed on the spot.

After the five moves again, the pure yang fire came burning, and another big demon was burned to death.

After ten moves, the Ant Emperor's divine form erupted, killing a Nascent Soul demon on the spot.

The remaining two big demons were invincible and fled separately.

Lu Xuanji urged [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon], and immediately evolved a clone, the deity chased one, the clone chased one, and after a while, the two Nascent Soul demons were all killed.

Chi Chi!

At this moment, the Golden Crow ordered the mage to be like a vampire, absorbing the soul and blood of the fallen monks. There were blood-colored traces on the golden token, and the number [thirteen] appeared on it.

Holding the Golden Black Order, Lu Xuanji began to refine it.

A moment later, some information came from the Golden Crow.

Only with the Golden Crow Token can one climb to the hibiscus tree and pick up some of the treasures on it.

The Golden Black Order is more like a certificate.

This is the first benefit.

After refining the Golden Crow, the enemy can be detected in advance by virtue of the Golden Crow's perception of a distance of thousands of miles; while some enemies are caught in the fog, the intelligence is lagging behind.

This is the second benefit.

The Golden Crow Ling has many advantages, but the downside is that after refining the Golden Crow Ling, the aura will radiate to the surroundings and be perceived by some monks.

In the end, it will fall into a siege of heroes.

Killing one is a thief, killing ten is a bandit, killing a hundred is a robber, killing a thousand is a hero, killing ten thousand is a king, killing a million is an emperor.

The Golden Crow Order, the more you encourage to kill monks, the more rewards you get, and the more benefits you get!

The Golden Crow will absorb the qi, blood, spirit and soul of the monks, and only by killing hundreds of Nascent Souls, or killing ten Half-Step Transformation Spirits, or one Spirit Transformation, can climb the hibiscus tree.

There are not enough monks to kill, and even with the Golden Crow, they are not qualified to climb the hibiscus tree. But the problem is that there are more than 400 Yuanying cultivators at most, and there are not enough places at many times.

Under these rules, other monks must hunt each other to meet the needs of the Golden Wuling.

With the cruel mode of raising Gu, some top talents have been cultivated.

Lu Xuanji looked at the [Golden Crow Order]. The number thirteen on it represented that thirteen cultivators of Nascent Soul had fallen in order to compete for this token.

"Someone is approaching!"

Lu Xuanji felt it.

In the four directions of east, west, north and south, there are Nascent Soul powerhouses approaching, and there are as many as fifty people, including demon monks and human monks.

As for those human race monks, they are also enemies.

Lu Xuanji didn't think that the same human race would show mercy.

With the cooperation of fifty Nascent Soul cultivators, he also had a feeling of numbness in his scalp, and he might have been killed on the spot.

There are too many ants, and they can kill an elephant, not to mention the Yuan Ying cultivator.

Most of the Yuanying cultivators who entered the cave dwelling were in the late Yuanying period, and those who were too weak rarely entered.

Lu Xuanji estimated that with his current combat power, he could easily kill a cultivator on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, win two with difficulty, be dangerous in three, and run away in four.

If these fifty Nascent Soul cultivators joined forces, he would not have the slightest suspense.

Fortunately, these Nascent Souls have their own thoughts on repairing mobile phones, and it is impossible and will not unite against the enemy. All he needs to do is to defeat them.

"Fish and Dragon Nine Changes!"

Lu Xuanji stimulated his spiritual sense, and suddenly nine clones appeared in the void. One clone took the Golden Wuling to break through to the west, and the other eight cultivators fished in the dark.

Boom boom boom.

Just for a moment, the two sides confronted each other.

There are monks falling all the time. The Yuan monks are supreme in the outside world, but here they are like rubble, so don't kill them easily.

At the same time, the clone is also a shot, attacking and killing the enemy, and the battle is extremely fierce.

Some clones were killed on the spot during the battle.

The Golden Crows are constantly changing their masters, sometimes falling into this hand, sometimes in that hand, but it will take too long without that cultivator.

The monks holding the Golden Crow were all besieged and died.

The numbers on the Golden Crow are also increasing, twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty...

The number of monks fighting is also decreasing, but the remaining ones are tyrannical.

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The **** battle continued, and in the end only five remained.

These five cultivators are all powerful in combat and have outstanding life-saving abilities, but even so, they were each seriously injured, panting, and their mana was exhausted.

Recalling the scene of the fight just now, it was like being possessed.

"The deity quits, and the Golden Crow orders you to take it!"

A demon cultivator opened his mouth and said, his figure flashed, and he was about to exit.

But at this moment, the four monks looked at each other and seemed to attack and kill in an instant.

The flame is boiling, condensing into a golden crow to attack and kill;

The sword qi condenses, turns into the sword qi of destruction, and comes to kill;

The ice freezes, the void condenses;

The water waves rippling, sweeping in.

In an instant, the monk who was about to evacuate fell into a siege.

All kinds of supernatural powers and secret techniques drown it in an instant.

That cultivator was also extremely brave, activating his mana, and evolving into a blue dragon that kept ramming away, a fierce mess. But it didn't last long, and the two fists were no match for the four hands. The hero couldn't stand the crowd.

The four cultivators glanced at each other again, each found their opponents, and fought against each other.

After the fierce fighting, two more monks fell.

The remaining two monks fought together again, and the other fell.

Only one monk stood.

At this moment, an invisible sword appeared and pierced its Nascent Soul, the standing monk fell on the spot, and the Golden Crow Token changed hands again.

Holding the Golden Crow Token, Lu Xuanji looked at the number above, and it changed to [Seventy-two].

"It's still a little worse! There are few Yuan Ying cultivators nearby!" Lu Xuanji pondered: "It's better to take the initiative to attack!"

There were less than 500 Yuanying cultivators who entered the cave, and they were scattered around the cave, which seemed quite empty. The killing just now swept away all the Nascent Soul cultivators in the vicinity of thousands of miles.

In a short period of time, no monks will approach.

This is a good thing and a bad thing.

If there are not enough monks approaching, then he will take the initiative to clean up everything.

The footsteps flickered and went west.

There are few monks there, so they are suitable prey.

A moment later, a Nascent Soul cultivator appeared, urging Feijian to assassinate.

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and slapped it out, and the five-color light flashed on the palm of his hand, which evolved into a big capture of the five elements and one qi, and slapped down on the spot.

Boom boom boom!

With a loud noise, a Nascent Soul cultivator was killed on the spot.

After a while, he encountered another Nascent Soul cultivator and killed him.

In this way, the long and tedious hunt begins. When encountering a single Nascent Soul cultivator, he will kill him on the spot; if he encounters less than five Nascent Soul cultivators, he will also go forward to kill them; if he encounters more than five Nascent Soul cultivators, he will also go forward to kill them. , is to choose to leave.

It urges the golden light on the ground, and the speed is extremely fast, just a few flashes are to avoid the strong enemy.

The hunt continued, and the numbers on the Golden Crow increased.

When it increased to eighty, I wandered around for a while, but I couldn't find a single Nascent Soul cultivator. As for the group of Nascent Soul cultivators, I couldn't eat it down.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly sensed something.

I saw a cultivator appearing a hundred miles ahead, with a tyrannical breath, it was half-step divine transformation.

That half-step divine transformation is approaching step by step.

The two met soon after.

The cultivator on the opposite side was an old acquaintance, who was the True Monarch Wanxing.

This true monarch is already a half-step cultivator, and his aura is as tyrannical as a mountain.

"Fellow Daoist, hand over the token and spare your life!" True Monarch Wanxing said.

"Fellow Daoist, why lie and deceive people!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"kill!"

Wan Xing Zhenjun shouted, and the long knife slammed down.

"kill!"

The nine-color divine sword flashed, and Lu Xuanji also drew his sword and beheaded.

With the violent noise, sparks were flying, and the two confronted each other for the first time.

Blood and fire clash, life and death collide.

The big opportunity is close at hand, and they will not be merciful because they are also human.

Lu Xuanji urged the long knife, and the long knife rolled up and down, like the waves of the ocean, as if the tides swept, the tides rose and fell, and all kinds of killer moves were evolved.

True Monarch Wanxing also flashed the long sword, and between the changes of the long sword, it seemed that the stars were flashing, and the stars were moving, and there was Haoran vigorously.

In the blink of an eye, fighting fast is as many as thirty moves.

True Monarch Wan Xing frowned slightly, feeling troubled.

True Monarch Xuanji is only at the seventh level of Nascent Soul, but his powerful mana and powerful aura are comparable to those of a half-step divine transformation.

Between each move, it is close to the Tao.

Such a powerful enemy cannot be underestimated.

"The first knife, the stars fall!"

True Monarch Wanxing stepped forward, urging the long knife, and suddenly the vision above the long knife surged out, as if a group of stars rose up and shined in the void.

But then, the stars fell down one after another, turning into light and shadows that converged on the long knife.

The air above the long knife is changing and rising violently.

Carrying the power of the stars, he slaughtered in the sky.

"Pure Yang Slash!"

Lu Xuanji urged the [Pure Yang Dao Body], and his body suddenly radiated white light, as if a sun was rising away, and pure Yang Qi surrounded his body like a burning flame.

At the moment when the pure Yang Qi condensed and burned to the extreme, it condensed on the long knife and killed it on the spot.

The two sides collided, and various visions clashed together.

The stars collided with the great sun, and the visions were annihilating and melting each other.

After lasting three breaths, all kinds of things disappeared.

"Second sword, kill the wolf!"

True Monarch Wanxing stepped forward again, the energy in his body was bursting out mana surged like a tide, and they all gathered on the long knife.

It's just this knife that consumes three layers of mana.

Above the head, a vision rises up,

The three disaster stars such as the Seven Killing Star, the Greedy Wolf Star, and the Pojun Star gathered together, and evolved into many dooms above the head. The stars of doom gathered together and evolved into endless catastrophe.

This sword is the sword of disaster.

"Magnetic Sky Saber!"

The long sword in Lu Xuanji's hand changed, and the endless power of Yuan Magnetic gathered together and turned into a sword of Yuan Magnetic.

The power of Yuan Magnetic gathers together, resonates with the earth, resonates with the void, and evolves into a sword of heaven and earth.

Boom boom boom!

The two sides clashed again.

When the light of the sword dissipated, Lu Xuanji didn't move, but Zhenjun Wanxing took three steps back, and the remaining sword energy hit his body, giving off a feeling of pain.

In the battle, he lost a little.

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"The third knife, Star Movement Dou Su!"

True Monarch Wan Xing mobilized the long sword, and the remaining mana in his body was instilled into it. Under this sword, the rays of light all converged. There were no earth-shattering visions, no violent fluctuations in vitality, no terrifying aura pressure, and some were just ordinary.'s knife.

Like a mortal wielding a long sword.

This is a return to basics, this is the peak of his life.

"Two instrument swords, cut!"

The long sword in Lu Xuanji's palm changed again, turning into black and white, and turning into a black and white long sword.

It was as if two planets collided, and the violent collision made a humming sound.

Lu Xuanji remained motionless, and his injuries were minor.

However, True Monarch Wanxing kept retreating, spitting out a mouthful of blood. The internal organs of his body were severely impacted, and he began to bleed in large areas. His ears were buzzing, he lost his hearing, and his arms were numb.

The long knife fell to the ground.

Pfft!

In the end, Zhenjun Wanxing sat on the ground, his mana was exhausted.

At this moment, exhausted.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji stepped forward, and the long knife stabbed again.

The True Monarch Wanxing was about to mobilize his mana to evolve into a secret technique, and he was about to flee, but he was exhausted; he was about to use his long sword to fight back, but his mana was exhausted and he was powerless to kill.

"Wait, forgive me!"

True Monarch Wanxing begged for mercy.

At the moment when he said these two words, he was also in a trance.

He thought he would rather die than give in, but when he really faced the moment of death, he was still afraid after all.

It turned out that his heart was so fragile and not as strong as he imagined.

"Forgive me?"

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, "Give me a reason!"

When Zhenjun Wanxing opened his mouth, he wanted to say that I was the son of a god, and my father was the **** of life, but this was a threat to people; he also wanted to say that he was also a human being, should rely on each other and work together, but there is a righteousness that overwhelms others. feel. After thinking for a moment, he said, "I have a mana pill here. After taking it, it can help cultivators increase the mana of a hundred Jiazi!"

Saying that, he threw away the storage bag.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji took the storage bag and disappeared.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Looking at the disappearing figure, True Monarch Wan Xing stood up, flashing anger, annoyance, hatred, but finally turned into despair.

The humiliation just now can be described as extremely angry.

I can't wait to step forward and tear off Lu Xuanji directly.

But after the anger, it was helpless.

The identity of the son of God Transformation can frighten most monks, but not Lu Xuanji. Lu Xuanji was also in the background, and he was taken care of by Qinglian Tianzun. His background was nothing.

Even if I told my father, my father didn't bother to pay attention.

Besides, does he dare to tell his father?

dare not!

It's too late to hide such a shameful thing, why would you take it upon yourself and talk to your father.

He couldn't help Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji walked towards the location of the hibiscus tree.

From the fierce battle to the present, most of those with bad luck and poor strength died on the way.

After walking for half an hour, a huge hibiscus tree appeared in front, with a height of hundreds of miles; the golden branches were huge and stretched for several miles. Together, they form a huge canopy for hundreds of miles.

The leaves swayed with terrifying majesty.

The golden leaves swayed, blazing hot, burning everything.

On the branches, there are small boxes hanging like stars.

Looking at the hibiscus tree from a distance, Lu Xuanji felt a sense of depression, like an ant standing in front of a giant.

"Eighth-Rank Spirit Tree, half-immortal level!"

Lu Xuanji was trembling.

The hibiscus tree is the associated spiritual root of the Golden Crow.

After the birth of many Golden Crows, it is necessary to cultivate a hibiscus tree to grow with itself.

The hibiscus tree in the early stage was only a first-grade tree, but as the Golden Crow spared no effort in cultivating it, its rank will continue to improve.

The hibiscus tree in front of you is already an eighth-grade spiritual tree. If you want to cultivate such a spiritual tree, you must at least be the Golden Crow of Demon Harmony, or even the Golden Crow of Tribulation.

The treasure chests hanging on the hibiscus tree are the gifts left by the Golden Crow.

"Among the Dongtian Pearls, the Years Tree is also of the eighth rank, but why is it not so powerful!" Lu Xuanji was a little puzzled, but his pace was not slow at all, and he kept approaching the hibiscus tree.

Just as he was approaching the hibiscus tree, he saw that there were many monks fighting together under the hibiscus tree. There are also some monks who tried to climb the hibiscus tree, but were pushed down by a strong force.

The void flashed, and a black-clothed man appeared, with demonic energy flashing on his body, with a long sword in his hand, stabbing down at an extremely fast speed, like the starlight in the night sky.

"kill!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, urging the nine-color divine sword to slay down, and the speed was fierce and brutal.

boom!

The two sides faced each other for the first time.

"Human slave, leave the token!"

The man in black sneered.

"Reptile, grandpa will send you back to the ruins!" Lu Xuanji said indifferently, killing him with a long knife.

"Night!"

The man in black activated his supernatural powers, and suddenly the void changed, day turned into night, and the six senses were deprived under the shroud of darkness.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt blind and deaf in both eyes, his skin perception disappeared, his sense of smell failed, all kinds of perception disappeared, and he fell into endless darkness.

Under such a dark night, it gives people endless despair.

"This is the magical power of the Black Dragon lineage, but it is extremely powerful... Unfortunately, it is still a little worse!" Lu Xuanji said indifferently, urging the long knife to kill along the perception.

The night disappeared.

The long knife made a puff sound, and stabbed the man in black with a stab.

One knife and two pieces.

A look of astonishment flashed in the eyes of the man in black.

Killed on the spot.

The body is changing, from a human form to a black dragon, the body is huge, about tens of meters.

Yuan Ying flew out and fled away.

The long sword stabbed down, and the pure yang fire burned everything.

"Do not!"

Under the endless flame burning, the Nascent Soul of the Black Dragon was burned and destroyed.

"too weak!"

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, com swung his long sword, and slayed a Nascent Soul cultivator again, entering the melee.

The long sword is flashing, the vertical and horizontal are fighting, to win the battle to test one's own strength and verify one's own inadequacies.

There are constantly cultivators falling down, and wherever they go, they look at them, and they are invincible.

The cultivators around looked like Ou was afraid, and they dodged one after another, some of whom were half-step gods.

Buzz!

At this moment, the Golden Crow token changed, the number was changing, and it turned into [One Hundred].

The Golden Crow token turned into a ray of light, wrapped around him, and disappeared.

The next moment, when Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, he was already on the hibiscus tree.

A treasure chest appears in front.

With the Golden Crow Token in hand, you can use the Golden Crow Token to open the treasure chest and get the treasure inside.

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The chest is golden yellow with golden eucalyptus on it.

On the treasure chest, there is a golden seal.

The seal was extremely strong, but Lu Xuanji waved his hand to kill a few times, but it was difficult to open.

After taking out the Golden Crow Token, it turned into a golden light and melted into the treasure chest, and the treasure chest made a crisp sound.

Click it!

After a while, the treasure chest opened.

I saw that in the treasure chest, there was a piece of white gold, about half a cubic meter. The white metal flickered brightly and brightly, and a dandan fairy energy leaked out.

"Destiny Immortal Gold!"

Looking at the white metal, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with excitement and excitement.

Destiny Immortal Gold is a top-level Immortal Gold that can be used to forge immortal artifacts.

Of course, at this moment, Lu Xuanji's cultivation base is limited. Even if he obtains the Immortal Gold of Destiny, he cannot forge an immortal weapon, but it can replace many materials and improve the grade of the magic weapon.

The forging and upgrading of magic weapons is very difficult, and the required materials also need to be continuously upgraded and replaced with more advanced materials.

But with the existence of Heavenly Mandate Immortal Gold, he doesn't need to search for various materials, he can refine it all the way to the realm of Immortal Artifacts.

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji reached out and grabbed it.

It felt as if I was holding onto a big mountain, with a slight heaviness.

Taking a deep breath, he grabbed it and threw it into the hole dzi.

Buzz!

At this moment, the Golden Crow Ling landed on the palm again, and there was a terrifying force on the token.

Turned into the power of teleportation, the next moment, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

On the other side of the hibiscus tree, a golden crow demon opened the box and saw a golden fruit inside.

There are red runes on it, and golden flames are burning.

"This is the sun fruit!"

The Golden Crow Demon said with joy, and was then sent out.

In other locations, there are also monks who have obtained treasures, which can then be sent out.

When he opened his eyes again, he was already outside.

At this time, he had already left the Golden Crow Cave.

In the Golden Crow Cave Mansion, getting half a cube of Heaven's Fate Immortal Gold can be considered a huge harvest.

Lu Xuanji looked around, and was transported to the sea at this moment, with blue waves rippling around him, the sea water undulating, and birds flying in the sky. Looking around, he couldn't see an island.

Open [Baitu Map] to determine your location.

However, it was found that he had left the Eastern Wasteland and was sent to the Sea of Storm at will.

In the Purple Mansion Realm, there are also written on the topography of this realm, five seas and seven states.

The five seas are the Sea of Storms, the Sea of Chaos, the Sea of Absolute Abyss, and the Sea of Death.

The seven continents are Yuanzhou, Zuzhou, Barbarian, Barren, Yaozhou, Zongzhou, and Beihanzhou.

The state of Chu, where Donghuang is located, is a small state in Yuanzhou.

At this moment, his location is a long distance away from Chu State.

If you travel in the sky and fly without sleep, it would take three thousand years to return to Chu.

"If you want to go back to Chu country, you can only use the teleportation array!" Lu Xuanji pondered: "If you use the teleportation array, you can go back to Chu country in ten years at most! It's just that the Jinwu cave is too far away, so send me directly. Sea of storms, teleported to such a long distance, this is too far!"

Thinking back on everything, Lu Xuanji felt a deep malice.

The footsteps flickered, and Lu Xuanji walked in the air, and was about to move towards a certain position.

Walking on the sea and flying for ten consecutive days, it is still a vast sea, and there are occasionally a few islands and reefs.

They kept flying and encountered some monsters in the sea, but most of them were not of high realm.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt an aura coming from the front, and he couldn't help but be on guard.

The shadow is constantly approaching, this is a human race monk, the breath is tyrannical like the sea, exuding a trace of destruction, looking at the face carefully, it is somewhat familiar, it is Houtu Tianzun.

"Meet the Heavenly Venerate!"

Lu Xuanji cupped his hands and said, but his guard was getting stronger.

"It turned out to be True Monarch Xuanji!" said Tianzun Houtu, "We are considered to have known each other in a foreign land, and we have a deep friendship. As a senior, I should give you some light. It's just... my son, True Monarch Kamikaze, but you killed it. ?"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said helplessly: "In the beginning, he was the first to do it..."

In that incident, True Monarch Kamikaze was the first to take action against him, wanting to kill people and win treasures, but he killed him instead.

In this case, he was right.

It was only half of the talk, when I saw the indifferent expression of Tianzun Houtu, the mana on his body was surging, he waved his hand and hit a palm. , slapped down.

The palm evolved out, like a huge mountain.

Between the changes in the palm of the hand, there is the power of thick earth condensing, the void makes a slight noise, and there are bursts of explosions in the air, turning into a ten-mile radius, and the black pressure is pressed down directly.

Explanations are superfluous, all explanations are cover-ups, and justifications are sophistry.

No matter how many explanations, but after all, he killed True Monarch Kamikaze.

As for the truth...haha.

Boxing is power, and sword is reason.

Houtu Tianzun, choose to help rather than help relatives.

If it was in the past, because of True Monarch Qinglian, it was not good to "bully the small with the big", it was just deserted, and it was a good place to take revenge.

"brush!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji made his move, holding a long knife in both hands and killing him, the two qi of yin and yang converged, the power of the five elements circulated, the power of the stars was condensed, the power of Yuan magnetism was condensed, the power of time and space was condensed, and the power of extinction was condensed. Turned into a nine-color sword.

This nine-color divine sword was only one meter five at the beginning.

With the instillation of mana into it, the nine-color divine sword is constantly getting bigger and longer, turning into a ten-meter-long sword.

Buzz!

The void is flashing, and the power of destruction is leaking out.

It seems that there is too much power, too violent, and it is slightly insufficient to control.

boom!

The nine-color divine saber stabbed up and beheaded on the palm of his hand.

Suddenly the palm was chopped up on the spot.

"Hey, not bad, not bad! Only the seventh floor of Nascent Soul can burst out the attack power comparable to that of a god. At least I was not as good as you back then, and even many geniuses in the Eastern Wilderness were not as good as you. It's a pity that you will surely die!" Houtu Tianzun felt the knife and said in admiration.

The words are full of admiration and envy.

It's just that the movements in the hands are not slow at all. Under the changes of the palms, they attack and kill.

The ultimate move is still fierce, and it is still the ultimate move of destruction.

Appreciation is appreciation Killing is killing.

The killing move is still fierce!

Boom boom boom!

Houtu Tianzun made three moves in a row, and Lu Xuanji also borrowed three moves.

After the three moves, Lu Xuanji felt exhausted.

The gap is too big.

He exhausted his mana and fought three swords, each of which was comparable to a divine blow.

But the Houtu Tianzun can make a move at will, that is, with a divine transformation blow, he can make hundreds of moves in a row without panting.

kill!

Houtu Tianzun took another palm shot.

Lu Xuanji's body turned into foam and disappeared on the spot.

"The clone escaped!"

Tianzun Houtu frowned and said, "You can't escape!"

Following the breath perception, chase and kill.

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In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Activate the nine transformations of the fish and dragons, evolve into three clones, and flee for their lives in different directions.

Tianzun Houtu sensed the breath and chased away a certain clone.

Looking at the Houtu Tianzun who was getting away, Lu Xuanji changed his position and fled away.

The speed is extremely fast. After running for 100,000 miles, he activates a secret technique to cover his qi, and then enters the abdomen of a big fish to hide.

"Transfiguration is a little scary!"

Lu Xuanji estimated.

God Transformation is very powerful, with his current strength, he can't beat him at all.

This gap is not any secret technique, any ultimate move can make up for it.

"No, it's still possible!" Lu Xuanji pondered: "According to the calculation of the mobile phone, when the magic weapon gathers 33 pieces, they can be combined with each other to fight across levels. Now there are only 24 pieces, and there are still nine item."

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji took out a half-cube of Destiny Immortal Gold and began to forge the remaining nine magic weapons.

In the past moments, I feel that the magic weapon has flaws and many shortcomings.

There are still many deficiencies in the material of the magic weapon.

But at this moment, there is not much to worry about.

There is a shortage of avenues, and there is no time to play.

There is nothing wrong with pursuing perfection, but it is a big mistake to pursue perfection too much.

Take out a part of the Heavenly Mandate Immortal Gold, use it as the main material, and the pure Yang True Fire begins to forge.

Draw runes on it, the runes are superimposed, one two, three, four, five, and finally more than one hundred thousand runes are condensed together and turned into a great array of destiny.

The formation is integrated into the immortal gold, exuding endless light.

Wearing the Destiny Lock, I immediately felt that Destiny was in me.

Another part of the immortal gold and other auxiliary materials were taken out, and they began to be burned and forged. Another magic weapon was forged. The yin and yang qi were surrounded by them and turned into a scroll called the yin and yang map.

It is also smelting some immortal gold, depicting the formation, and gradually a mirror takes shape, called the Emperor Tianjing, which can reflect the enemy's attack.

It is also smelting some immortal gold, five-element runes, yin and yang runes, star runes, Yuan magnetic runes, space-time runes, extinction runes, etc., all together and turned into a nine-color magic sword.

Immortal gold is constantly being digested, and each magic weapon is forged, such as the ruler of the sky, the pure sun mirror, the picture of the four images, and the immeasurable mountain.

The last magic weapon forged is the map of good fortune.

Buzz!

Just when the thirty-three magic weapons were completely forged, the Qiankun Gourd, the Chaos Map, the God-killing Hammer, the Optimus Prime, the Shadowless Sword, the Immortal Shield, the Celestial Mirror, the Dongtian Eye, the Tongtian Bridge, the Battle Axe, the Sealing Talisman, Xuantian Ladder, Escape Plan, Time Clock, Gate of All Wonders, Cave Heaven Spear, Heavenly Secret Ball, Heavenly Avoidance Coffin, Wake-up Bell, Chaos Thunder Talisman, Book of Earth, Heaven-Mending Cauldron, Swallowing Cauldron, Void Heaven Armor, Destiny Lock, Yin-Yang Map, Emperor Heaven Realm, Nine-color Divine Sword, Heavenly Ruler, Pure Sun Mirror, Four Pagodas, Infinite Mountain, Fortune Map, etc.

Thirty-three magic weapons are combined with each other.

The magic weapon is resonating, and the breaths emanating from each other are connected together and become a whole.

It is no longer scattered soldiers, no longer scattered thirty-three magic weapons, but turned into a whole, but a set of magic weapons.

The magic weapon is resonating, and the breaths of each other are colliding with each other and tempering each other.

At the moment of forging the magic weapon, there are many flaws and deficiencies in the magic weapon, but in the collision of the magic weapon with each other and the collision of breath, the flaws are constantly decreasing and gradually become perfect.

Whoa!

Whoa!

At this moment, thirty-three magic weapons were integrated into the body one after another. The God-killing Hammer, Optimus Prime, Battle Axe, etc. increased their strength; Tongtian Bridge, Xuantian Ladder, etc., increased their speed; Etc. to improve resilience; Chaos Map, Escape One Map, and The Gate of All Wonders improve the calculation ability and the heavenly secret prediction.

Shadowless Sword, Cave Heaven Spear, Nine-color Divine Sword, etc., increase the attack power.

Void sky armor, yin and yang map, etc., improve explosive power.

Other magic weapons are also blessed on the flesh to improve a certain aspect.

With the integration of the thirty-three-day magic weapon into the body, Lu Xuanji's spirit has been greatly improved. In terms of strength, speed, defense, explosiveness, attack, resilience, calculation, agility, mana storage, danger perception, etc., It's an all-round improvement, a big improvement.

In an instant, he turned into a hexagonal warrior, with no shortcomings, and extreme strength in every aspect.

"I'm too strong!"

Lu Xuanji raised his head to the sky and howled, with strong ambition and high spirits.

With the improvement of his body in all directions, he has the urge to fight with the Houtu Tianzun and go shopping.

On the road of cultivation, the time of a cultivator is limited, and it is necessary to focus on something, but also to give up something. It is impossible to do everything, and there are bound to be flaws and deficiencies.

The existence of magic weapons is to make up for the shortcomings of the monks themselves.

As the Thirty-Three Days Treasure was integrated into the flesh, Lu Xuanji's flaws and deficiencies were all made up, and various advantages were enhanced and strengthened, making him extremely tyrannical.

Buzz!

Then the magic weapon retreated, suppressing the impulsiveness and restlessness in his heart, and Lu Xuanji returned to calm again.

"You can't be impatient, you can't wave, you need to play steadily!"

Lu Xuanji opened [Baidu Map] to determine the location, and the big fish was swimming, heading towards a nearby island reef.

Boom boom boom!

With a punch, the True Monarch Xuanji in front was killed and dissipated into a stream of air.

After chasing and killing for three days in a row, I finally killed this clone.

As for Lu Xuanji's real body, he lost it.

"True Monarch Xuanji is running too fast, it's a pity that I have a hair of yours!"

A hair appeared in the palm of Tianzun Houtu, which was Lu Xuanji's long hair.

Hair, blood, etc. are extremely important to monks and rarely leak out. If it falls into the hands of the enemy, you can use blood, hair, etc., to curse, or to calculate the position.

True Monarch Xuanji has been cautious all his life, rarely leaking blood, hair, etc., but a hair still fell into his hands.

Activate the spell, make calculations, and quickly determine the direction.

The figure flickered, turned into a white light and disappeared in the void, escaping extremely fast, turned into a streamer and disappeared.

Half a day later, looking at the sea, there is a big golden fish swimming.

"Hiding among the big fish You are smart!"

Houtu Tianzun pulled out his sword and beheaded, and immediately Big Fish's body was torn apart.

But at this moment, a ray of light flashed and floated above the sea. It was Lu Xuanji.

"Hey, how did you find me?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I have a hair of yours, and I will send you to death today!" said Tianzun Houtu indifferently, pulling out his cyan long sword and stabbing out.

Qi Ji locked Lu Xuanji, cutting off all possibilities of escape.

Lu Xuanji sighed, the decisive battle came a little faster than he expected.

It is impossible to escape with the help of an avatar again.

A lot of things can't be two.

Until now, there is no other than the death battle.

Chapter 516

The cyan sword slammed down, and the cyan texture bloomed, as if a cyan lightning rose, and the endless energy of heaven and earth condensed together and turned into a lore sword to stab out.

This sword slashed out, and there was no trace of contempt.

The lion fights the rabbit with all his strength.

Any negligence can turn victory or defeat.

In the eyes of Houtu Tianzun, Lu Xuanji has great potential, fast growth, infinite possibilities, and various means of escape. This time, he must be killed.

This is also the only and last chance.

If Lu Xuanji can't be killed this time, in the near future, Lu Xuanji will enter the realm of God Transformation, and he will be a peerless enemy at that time.

Maybe at that moment, he will be dead.

In history, many strong men thought they were strong in cultivation, despised certain enemies, let the enemies flee, and were finally killed.

There are many such cases.

How could he make such a low-level mistake.

kill!

Accompanied by the sword light, it was like thunder and lightning descending.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji made his move. Thirty-three rays of light rose up from his body, and his aura exploded. His cultivation was improved in all directions. Inferior to the powerhouse.

On the palm, a nine-color divine sword appeared.

This divine sword is no longer the evolution of the supreme divine power [the Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Sacred Sword], but a magic weapon forged with various divine materials.

At this moment, in cooperation with the supreme supernatural power, the two are superimposed together, and the combat power is multiplied.

"One knife, breaking the past and present!"

Lu Xuanji urged the long knife, and the power of time flowed on the long knife, ripples appeared in the void, and the ripples were rippling, causing the law of time to change in the void.

With this knife, the law of time is prying.

Just prying a little bit of fur, but it is a style that breaks the past and the present with one knife and evolves the years with one knife.

"Great virtue!"

The goddess on the long sword was changing, from a fierce attack to an immeasurable thick, like a thick soil carrying objects, evolved into a vision of a continent, suspended in the void.

In the mainland, all beings are walking, buying and selling goods, visiting relatives and friends, building a country, and evolving a civilization.

Boom!

The two sides clashed together.

After holding on for a while, the mainland vision turned to ashes on the spot.

With the help of the remaining strength, Tianzun Houtu retreated one after another.

"Two swords, the stars are gone!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward again and shot out with a long sword.

As the long sword fell, the stars were surging in the void, and the endless power of the stars descended and gathered on the long sword.

The long knife is buzzing.

On the long knife, the stars are shining.

Carrying the power of the stars, the long knife became extremely heavy, abandoning its skills, like a planet, and slammed into the Thick Earth Heavenly Venerate with huge force.

"Endless Eternal Night!"

Houtu Tianzun activated the secret technique, and the endless night suddenly swept over, the day turned into night, and the area of a hundred miles was full of night.

Originally, this knife locked the enemy, and swore to never give up if it didn't hit the enemy.

But under the darkness of night, he lost his goal.

Boom boom boom!

The long sword was killed in the darkness, and the night did not shatter, but became heavier.

The endless night obscures the vision, and even the perception of spiritual sense is weakened.

brush!

At this moment, a long sword stabbed out.

Lu Xuanji urged the long sword to kill him.

Jingle Jingle!

The long knife and the sword collided together, and they clashed together with blocks.

The endless night obscures everything, and Lu Xuanji is at a disadvantage. He can move to the escape map, chaos map, Tianji map, etc., and quickly adapt to the night battle environment.

With the help of slight fluctuations in the night, it can quickly capture the enemy's air and give a fatal blow.

The two sides fought fast and fought over a hundred moves.

The more fierce the battle, the more terrified the Houtu Tianzun.

He has seen many monks on the seventh floor of Nascent Soul.

Among them are some peerless geniuses, but no one has ever been as tyrannical as True Monarch Xuanji.

The gap between Yuanying and Huashen is huge. Most Yuanying cultivators are like ants in front of Huashen. One slap is slapped to death; a small number of demons and geniuses may be able to support three or five moves and be killed.

With Nascent Soul's seventh-floor mobile phone repair, there are as many as 300 tricks to resist a god-turning powerhouse.

Is that human being?

Simply breaking records.

But the better Lu Xuanji is, the more solemn the killing intent of Tianzun Houtu is.

puff!

Houtu Tianzun activated the secret technique, spit out a mouthful of blood, and scattered it on the sword.

After the sword was stained with blood essence, the blood on it suddenly flashed, and there was a trace of evil spirit rising on the sword's edge, and a trace of destruction was brewing in it.

"Sacrificial swordsmanship, kill!"

Houtu Tianzun urged the sword, and immediately the sword and man became one, turning into a stream of light, stabbing Lu Xuanji.

Under this sword, ghosts and spirits do not stay.

"not good!"

Lu Xuanji felt the breath of death.

He couldn't catch this sword.

brush!

At this moment, a hole dzi appeared on the palm of the hand.

Motivating the mana, the Dongtian Pearl turned into a stream of light and smashed into Houtu Tianzun's forehead.

Houtu Tianzun urged the [Sacrificial Sword Technique] to pierce Lu Xuanji's Nascent Soul, but he felt a bead fall.

There is a causal breath on the beads, throwing it is the cause, hitting it is the fruit.

The moment you throw it is an inevitable hit.

The sword urged, dialed to the beads.

The bead hit the sword, but it made a crisp sound, and the sword was interrupted on the spot, breaking into two pieces.

The remaining force hit his chest.

Houtu Tianzun flew out, vomiting blood in his mouth, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes: "Dongtianzhu, this is a seventh-grade spiritual treasure. If the Dongtianzhu fell into my hands, it would have wiped out the demon clan of 100,000 mountains. It's a pity, a pity, in the hands of a mere Yuan Ying junior like you, some bright pearls are cast into the dark!"

Saying that, he stretched out his hand to take it.

The bead was struggling, but it gradually fell on its palm.

At the moment when Houtu Tianzun was about to urge the refining of the secret technique, he felt an inexplicable danger. com

Lu Xuanji drew his sword and stabbed out. This was a broken sword, only one foot three.

Houtu Tianzun waved his hand and slapped it out, and the terrifying qi swept in with this palm, and he had to punch it out.

But the broken sword pierced the qi, and then pierced his heart.

The power of pure yang of destruction swept in, annihilating his vitality.

"kill!"

Houtu Tianzun waved his hand and hit Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji flew upside down, vomiting blood from his mouth.

Houtu Tianzun's footsteps flashed, and he was about to go forward to kill him.

At this moment, there was a feeling of pain in his chest, and the destructive energy hit the flesh, eroding the primordial spirit.

"This broken sword is a fairy weapon?"

Houtu Tianzun said, unwillingness flashed in his eyes.

In front of him, he lost consciousness and turned into eternal darkness.

Chapter 517

In the void, the body of Tianzun Houtu fell down.

At the moment of the fall, the body gradually fell to the sea, but when it was about to fall into the sea, it turned into fly ash and scattered.

Pure Yang Immortal Sword, too sharp.

The Chunyang Immortal Sword is the divine artifact of the ancient Sword Island.

Even if it was cut off in the calamity, it still has the powerful power of the fairy weapon, but it just stabbed the body of the Houtu Tianzun, and the laws of the immortal Tao inside were eroded, that is, it was completely killed.

"Cough cough! I won, I survived!"

Lu Xuanji laughed out loud.

After being chased and killed by the gods, it fell into his hands and finally survived. How lucky and proud is this.

He coughed a little later, his body was slightly sore, he put away the magic weapon, the breath on his body was falling, and he fell to the seventh floor of Nascent Soul.

The mana was also exhausted, but he couldn't help laughing.

There is an indescribable feeling of comfort all over.

Cultivation of immortals means taking revenge for revenge, repaying kindness, understanding all causes and effects, and rejoicing in kindness and hatred.

Now that the enemy has fallen, he has an indescribable sense of comfort.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, took off the storage bag, wiped off the remaining spiritual sense inside, and began to count the spoils.

In the storage bag, there are only more than 1,000 top-grade spiritual stones, which are a bit small; there is also a piece of Nine Heavens Divine Jade, about the size of a washbasin, with a green light, which can be used to forge a sixth-grade spiritual treasure;

There is also a piece of black-yellow mother iron, which is also a sixth-grade material, about the size of a fist.

There are other medicinal pills, such as Biluo Pill, Fortune Pill, Tianling Pill, etc., all of which are expensive.

After taking stock of these, Lu Xuanji only had a feeling that he had made a fortune.

Made a fortune.

When a whale falls, all things are born, and a giant falls, feeding countless small animals.

When the god-turning giant fell, the loot that was harvested was huge, and it was too big to be envious.

"what!"

Lu Xuanji opened a box, which contained a golden fruit.

"At this time, if the sun fruit is consumed by a fire-type monk, the mana in the body will become more pure and the foundation will be deeper... This is the treasure obtained from the hibiscus tree!" Lu Xuanji sighed, "It's just this fruit, for the time being. I'm of little use."

Close the box again and put it in the storage bag.

Again, he scoured the broken sword and other treasures and threw them into the storage bag.

Later, he entered the body of a big fish and began to recover.

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

On this day, the aura on Lu Xuanji burst out, like a tidal wave, and the surrounding spiritual energy surged in, turning into a huge spiritual energy vortex.

As the spiritual energy entered his body, Lu Xuanji's aura continued to rise, finally breaking the shackles and entering the eighth floor of Nascent Soul.

The mana is improving, the qi and blood are improving, and the Nascent Soul becomes more real. Standing in the void, it immediately emits a trace of destruction.

Thirty-three magical treasures buzzed, nourished by blood and mana, and they were also steadily improving.

Take a break for a while and move on with the big fish.

About ten days later, I saw a huge island in front of me. There were cities, spiritual fields, monks, spirit beasts, shops, etc. on the island. It was very prosperous.

After more than ten years of continuous floating on the sea, I finally saw the people, and there was an indescribable joy.

On the island, there is a deep-water port, where huge sea boats are moored. There are monks commanding on the shore, and monks come forward one after another, carry the goods, load them into the carriage, and transport the goods.

Lu Xuanji walked across the pier and entered the depths of the island.

On the islands, plant tall trees to form windbreaks that shield from the raging sea breeze.

The rice fields are continuous, the straws are shaking slightly, and there is a faint fragrance.

There are monks walking in the rice fields, taking care of them carefully, hoeing them, cleaning up pests and so on.

There is a huge city in the distance, made of black stones, and it stretches for dozens of miles. There are monks patrolling on the city tower and guarding the surrounding area; The monk watched the pedestrians warily.

A monk stepped forward and handed in the token.

After confirming your identity, you can enter it.

If there is no token, you need to spend one hundred spirit stones to buy it.

After spending a hundred spirit stones, Lu Xuanji bought the token and entered the city. His spiritual sense scanned the token and immediately determined its function.

This token, which is equivalent to an ID card, has a positioning effect and can restrict certain behaviors of monks.

Entering the city, Lu Xuanji looked around. There were many shops, which were quite prosperous. There were a lot of people streaming, but there were also many poor monks at the bottom, barely enough to eat.

In the city, renting a room at will cost more than a thousand spirit stones every year, which can be said to be expensive. But there are still many low-level monks who don't hesitate to spend a lot of spirit stones to rent some shops or caves in the city to make a living.

Just because it is very safe in the city.

In the city, fighting is forbidden, killing is forbidden, and if there is a problem, it is directly confronted on the stage of life and death.

If in the outside world, Jindan cultivator is unhappy when he looks at a certain foundation-building cultivator, but he can directly shoot it to death, as the so-called strong is respected; but in the city, Jindan cultivator is unhappy when he sees a foundation-building cultivator, and he cannot kill.

For many low-level monks, although the housing prices in the city are high, it is also a peaceful paradise.

At this moment, a ten-year-old boy stepped forward and said, "Senior, do you need a guide? I am familiar with everything here, and I can lead the way for you. I only need ten spirit stones to be your guide for a day!"

"Okay, thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said, Com waved and threw two ten spirit stones.

The boy felt flattered when he took over ten spirit stones.

He has seen many senior monks, but this is the first to say thank you to him.

"Senior, where are you going?"

the boy asked.

"Tell me, what is the name of this city, what is this island called, and is there a great power nearby?" Lu Xuanji asked three times in a row.

"Senior, this island is called Baiyu Island, and this city is called Baiyu City. In this city, the Zhao family is the ruler. The Zhao family has a Jindan cultivator who is a well-deserved overlord in dozens of nearby islands." The boy said. : "The biggest force here is Tianhaimen. It is said that there are three transformation gods sitting in charge."

"Tianhaimen rules over 100,000 islands. The largest island is called Baijing Island, with an area of millions of ordinary kilometers. There are many monks and resources, and many Nascent Soul majors walk in it."

When it comes to the moment of Jindan, his eyes are full of envy.

Lu Xuanji asked again, and the young man answered.

Gradually, information about this sea area, the general geographical outline, etc., also appeared in memory.

"Tianhaimen, is there a teleportation array?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Senior, I don't know about this." The young man said in embarrassment, "I just refine the fifth level of Qi, I don't know about these things!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "What specialties are there here?"

"White Fish Island is rich in a kind of white fish, which is extremely delicious!" The boy began to introduce.

Lu Xuanji also asked.

One question and one answer, and soon came to a shop

There is a golden elixir in the shop.

Chapter 518

After entering the store, Lu Xuanji immediately exuded a hint of Nascent Soul, announcing his arrival.

He didn't intend to pretend to slap his face, pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger, and directly exude a terrifying aura to show his identity.

Most cultivators are too weak to perceive anything, but the Jindan cultivator felt everything, but appeared quickly and respectfully said, "Senior, what do you mean by coming to my Whitefish Island?"

"I need nearby charts, and I also need information about Beluga Island!" Lu Xuanji said, "Make a price!"

"Senior wait a moment."

Cultivator Jindan said and disappeared.

After a while, I brought a chart and a jade slip with relevant information on it.

"Senior, you only need a thousand middle-grade spirit stones!"

Cultivator Jindan said.

"I'll give you two thousand mid-grade spirit stones!" Lu Xuanji said, directly handing over two thousand mid-grade spirit stones.

"Thank you senior!"

Cultivator Jindan was immediately grateful.

"Farewell!"

Lu Xuanji left the store.

The young man also looked at this scene stupidly, and followed closely behind and walked out of the store.

That Jindan cultivator, one of the ancestors of the Zhao family, treats this senior respectfully. This senior may be a real Jindan, or even more powerful.

Walking on, at the gate of the city, Lu Xuanji said, "Young man, go away! I'm leaving!"

"Senior, is Jin Dan real person?"

the boy asked.

"No, I'm the Yuanying cultivator!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Senior, are you willing to accept me as a disciple?" The young man asked, but he regretted the moment he opened his mouth, because his aptitude is average, he only has four spiritual roots; his understanding is also average, belonging to ordinary people; as for his physique, it is also a mortal physique, No special physique.

They are ordinary people, inside and out.

What qualifications do you have to be under the sect of a True Monarch Nascent Soul.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "I'm going to a distant place, I don't have time, and your qualifications are average..."

The meaning of refusal is already obvious.

There are also corresponding standards for accepting apprentices.

The aptitude of the apprentice is better, not the root of the heavenly spirit, but also the root of the second spirit, or the root of the alien spirit, or a special physique. In this way, the cultivation cost is low, the growth rate is fast, and it is more efficient than cultivating some waste wood.

Of course, if someone's comprehension is outstanding, with the comprehension comparable to the [ruthless emperor], even if the aptitude is inferior, even if it is a waste wood, it will be accepted as an apprentice.

But the man in front of him, with average aptitude and savvy, is not suitable to be his apprentice.

"Senior, I have a treasure map that I want to dedicate to the senior... I hope the senior will accept me as a disciple!"

The teenager knelt on the ground, took out a treasure map from the storage bag and handed it over.

The treasure map seems to be forged from some kind of animal skin, with patterns engraved on it and some ancient characters inscribed, like a ghost painting.

Lu Xuanji just took the treasure map at random and didn't seem to care.

But the divine sense swept over, but there was a flash of astonishment.

Looking at it carefully again, the surprise is increasing.

After watching it three times in a row, Lu Xuanji put away the treasure map and said, "Let's go!"

"Yes!"

The boy stood up.

The two left the city, a flying boat appeared under Lu Xuanji's feet, and the flying boat disappeared with the two of them.

After a while, the two appeared on the sea, the blue ocean was sparkling, the water was rippling, seabirds were flying in the sky, fish were swimming in the distance, the breeze was blowing, and the hair was flying.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Where did that treasure map come from?"

The young man smiled bitterly and said, "My ancestors were also rich. This treasure map was left by my ancestors."

"Why give it to me!"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Senior's character is not bad. I can give it to the senior, and I can exchange some things, but if others are not as trustworthy as the senior!" The young man said, in just a short moment, he roughly guessed the senior's character. .

This senior has a good character.

This is also under his boldness, offering the treasure map.

If it is a monk with bad character, he will not know it at all, nor will he dare.

"Okay, you can be my apprentice!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Your aptitude is somewhat poor. Find a way to improve your aptitude... Otherwise, the speed of cultivation will be very slow."

"senior..."

The teenager was stunned.

"Kneel down and ask your teacher!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Teacher, Li Qingwei, meet the master!"

The teenager knelt on the deck, banging his head.

"Teacher, the teacher's name is Lu Xuanji... from the Yuanzhou Eastern Wasteland. I won't stay here for too long, and I will return to the Eastern Wasteland soon!" Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said some extremely information.

Li Qingwei, with average aptitude, average understanding, and average chance, belongs to a mortal.

Logically speaking, he is not qualified to be his apprentice.

It's just that the treasure map is too valuable to make an exception.

After a while, Lu Xuanji took out a fifth-grade good fortune pill and handed it over.

Li Qingwei took it on the spot, and immediately his body seemed to be on fire, sweating all over his body, like a braised prawn.

At this moment, it was as if a thousand swords had been slashed, and the whole body was in extreme pain.

Ahhh!

Involuntarily called.

"Tutor, you have to persevere!" Lu Xuanji said: "Tutor, your aptitude is average, you only have four spiritual roots, there is little hope of achieving foundation building, and your future prospects are limited. If you want to change all this, it is very important to improve your aptitude. Important. The pill just now is a fifth-grade good fortune pill!"

"After taking the fifth-grade good luck pill, you can wash the marrow and cut the hair, improve the cultivator's aptitude, and make your cultivation aptitude continue to improve. It is comparable to the second spiritual root cultivator. Jindan is expected in the future!"

"Teacher, you have to hold on!"

"The disciple understands!"

After only calling a few times, Li Qingwei stopped calling.

He didn't want the teacher to look down on him.

His aptitude is average, his comprehension is average, his luck is average, his fortune is average, many of them are average, and he belongs to the general crowd.

If you want to achieve something, you must have firm perseverance.

If you can't bear the pain of pointing in front of you, how can you get the teacher's favor, and how can you change your life against the sky.

Looking at this apprentice, he struggled in pain, but he forcibly held back his cry.

Lu Xuanji was very satisfied.

At least there is still a little willpower, even dead wood has the possibility of carving.

After a quarter of an hour, Li Qingwei stood up, and the pain on his body was reduced by more than half.

"Thank you, Master!"

Li Qingwei said, his body was a little weak.

But in his eyes, there is a sense of joy.

When I activated the exercise just now, the spiritual energy came rolling in immediately, and the speed of absorbing the spiritual energy was more than three times faster.

He still has four spiritual roots, but after taking the fifth-grade Good Fortune Pill, his physique has improved a lot.

"Go and rest for a while, I'll sort out the exercises for you!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes!"

Having said that, Li Qingwei entered the cabin and rested.

Lu Xuanji also went to the cabin, opened the treasure map and checked it carefully.

This treasure map is very valuable.

Touching the animal skin, the animal skin seems to be inconspicuous, but the qualification inspection shows that it is extremely tough. It is forged from the fur of a high-level fierce beast, at least the skin of a demonic beast.

On it there is a picture showing the location of a treasure house.

On the scroll, there are ancient texts that are at least a million years old.

He happened to recognize it.

It was another moment of identification to confirm that the treasure map was real.

Chapter 519

After careful study, Lu Xuanji determined that the treasure map was real.

According to the above written records, Taoist Qiankun once left a treasure trove above Zuzhou, and those who are destined in later generations can use the treasure map to go to this secret realm.

There are ways to open the treasury, as well as ways to enter, and so on.

"Daoist Qiankun, I have never heard of it!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Recalling the book records, and some rumors, etc., the result is that I can't think of any information about Daoist Qiankun.

Obviously, in the long history, many top cultivators have been annihilated in the long river of history and are not known to the world.

In the world of immortality, the cultivator of Zifu is honored as the ancestor, the golden pill is honored as the real person, the Yuanying is honored as the true monarch, the **** of transformation is called the **** of heaven, and the imaginary is called the **** of immortality. The tribulation giant, but he calls himself a Taoist.

Taoist, seeker.

From the title of Taoist Qiankun, it can be inferred that his terrifying cultivation base.

At least it is the cultivation of the Tao, and when he reaches his realm, the cultivation is earth-shattering, and he dominates the starry sky. He can be called an ancient giant.

"Zuzhou, on another continent, is very far from here. There are many dangers in this mighty treasure. If I go in with such a small body, it is simply a gift!"

Lu Xuanji put away the treasure map, a hint of caution flashed in his eyes.

In the past, he was only a cultivator of Zifu, but he broke into Jiandao, and now it seems a little super brave.

But with the improvement of cultivation base and the increase of knowledge, he loses his former super courage and becomes more and more cautious in doing things. Only by entering the cultivation base, can you be qualified to explore the treasure house of Taoist Qiankun.

For the sake of this treasure map, Li Qingwei will not suffer as a disciple.

The flying boat was advancing, and about a month later, a huge island appeared.

Said to be an island, it is actually a huge continent with a huge area of 5 million square kilometers. There are grasslands, river valleys, deserts, etc. on it. Various complex terrains are mixed together, and the environment is quite rich and complex.

When he landed on this island, Lu Xuanji immediately felt a strong spiritual energy. The spiritual energy was three times that of the outside world. In some special areas, the spiritual energy was even stronger.

On this continent, there are many cities, and there are monks walking in them. There are a lot of them. There are foundation-building monks, Zifu monks, Jindan monks, and the flow is endless.

On the mainland, there are cities scattered around, and there are many spiritual mountains scattered around, which appear to be scattered.

Lu Xuanji led his disciples to walk on the mainland, carefully investigating the information here, and collecting relevant information.

About a month later, Lu Xuanji confirmed the relevant information, wrote a note of worship, and handed it to Li Qingwei and said, "Teacher, take the note of worship, go to visit the head of Tianhaimen, and say Zhenjun Xuanji is here to meet you! "

Li Qingwei took the invitation and respectfully said, "My son understands!"

He disappeared with the invitation.

In order to prevent the disciple from making mistakes, he left an avatar on his body to prevent accidents.

After walking out of the cave, Li Qing was slightly nervous, but he still walked towards a certain mountain.

The mountain peaks are huge and steep, the peaks are thousands of meters tall, the spiritual trees are green and lush; the elixir is fragrant, exuding bursts of fragrance; the cranes spread their wings and fly high in the sky. There are monks coming in and out, all exuding a powerful atmosphere, some for the foundation, some for the purple house.

There are also two monks, standing under the mountain peaks, acting as guards.

Looking at the people who came in and out, Li Qingwei was a little confused.

But still brave enough, he stepped forward and said loudly: "True Monarch Xuanji, come to visit the sect master, this is the invitation!"

The sound was buzzing, and the two guards were slightly surprised.

A guard stepped forward and asked, "How do you call fellow Daoists?"

"Junior, Li Qingwei. The tutor is here, and I came here to meet the sect master!" Li Qingwei handed over the invitation.

The doorman took the salutation, and saw two words written on it, salutation.

Looking at the two words, the guard immediately felt dizzy and his eyes were dizzy.

Looking away, he said, "Wait a moment!"

When a certain true monarch meets, even the head of the sect will be treated with courtesy.

After a while, send the greeting.

The doorman said: "The head is in retreat, and it will take about ten years to go out. It may take a while."

"Thank you!"

Li Qingwei also breathed a sigh of relief, and after saying hello, turned around and left.

Back in the cave, Li Qingwei spoke the news.

"The head of Tianhaimen is in retreat!" Lu Xuanji said, "Then we will wait ten years, just in time to retreat and practice hard. Qingwei, I just happened to give you some pointers."

"The disciple understands!"

After arriving at the Nascent Soul, it may be possible to retreat once, which is decades later.

I don't know how time goes by.

Then wait ten years for him to sort out his cultivation.

Ten years later, Lu Xuanji woke up.

The cultivation base is only slightly improved.

At this moment, a monk came to see him and said that the headmaster had ended his retreat.

Specially invited True Monarch Xuanji.

"Finally I can go home!"

Lu Xuanji couldn't help sighing and left here with flickering footsteps.

After a while, he entered a cave and saw the head of Tianhaimen. This is a middle-aged man with an elegant face, a moustache on his chin, and a flash of light in his eyes. pressure.

Lu Xuanji was not polite, and his breath was overwhelming.

Stab it!

Stab it!

Sparks were flying in the void, and the breaths of the two sides clashed.

About three moments later, the head of Tianhai withdrew his breath, and Lu Xuanji also withdrew his breath.

"Fellow Daoist Xuanji, what are you looking for in a poor way!"

The head of Tianhai, also known as the True Monarch of Vientiane.

At this moment, True Monarch Vientiane asked.

It's just that the words are very respectful, and just in the collision of breaths just now, he suffered a little.

This True Monarch Xuanji's cultivation is not simple, but a tough one, worthy of his respect.

"Fellow Daoist Vientiane, I'm not welcome. Not long ago, I was exploring a secret realm, but an accident happened and was teleported here by the teleportation array. I want to use the teleportation array at Tianhaimen to go to Yuanzhou Donghuang!" Lu Xuanji He opened his mouth and said, "Here, please help fellow Daoists for one or two!"

"It will take a hundred years for the teleportation formation to open!" True Monarch Vientiane said, "Fellow Daoist can wait a moment or two."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "I understand this naturally! It's just that I can't wait for so long. Fellow Daoist, can you start the teleportation array in advance?"

Saying that, he handed over a storage bag with a hundred top-quality spirit stones in it.

Looking at these spirit stones, the head of Tianhai said: "After ten days, the teleportation formation can be opened!"

"Thank you for your help!"

Lu Xuanji said, "If a fellow Daoist comes to my East Wasteland and goes to Chu State, you can come to Danyang Sect as a guest."

After another moment of conversation, Lu Xuanji left.

"It's not easy!"

True Monarch Vientiane flashed a trace of killing intent, and gave up after thinking for a while.

Chapter 520

In the north of the island, a huge circular platform appeared, one meter five in height and three meters in diameter.

The round platform was forged with the Void God Stone, and it was engraved with array patterns on it. It was quite complicated when densely packed together, and there was a surging force of space in the array patterns.

Under the round platform, there is a fifth-grade spiritual vein as the driving force.

Activate the array pattern, the teleportation array is running, and the next moment will be teleported to the distance.

It only takes a moment for the teleportation array to be fully activated.

For the teleportation formation, the lowest is the fourth-grade formation, the formation pattern, the required materials, and the requirements for facing the mage, etc. Only the Nascent Soul family can pay the huge cost.

As for the remote teleportation array, only the power of the gods can be established.

Every time the teleportation array is opened, a large amount of high-level spirit stones are consumed.

The number of items to be sent each time is limited. If the quantity is too large, it may be overloaded and the delivery will fail.

This time, Tianhaimen opened the teleportation array, only for one person.

"Fellow Daoist, the teleportation formation is about to open, and the teleportation formation leads to Yue Kingdom. Fellow Daoist has a smooth journey!" Wang Xiangzhen said, "This is the token of Tianhaimen, if fellow Daoist has time, you can come again! "

"I'll come when I have time. I also welcome fellow Daoists to Chu!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and took the token.

Just put the token into the storage bag.

Afterwards, Lu Xuanji and Li Qingwei boarded the round platform, the teleportation array was activated, and then a streamer flashed, and the two disappeared.

Watching the two leave, True Monarch Vientiane also breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, a man appeared with a cold breath, like a poisonous snake. He looked at the teleportation array and frowned slightly: "Senior brother, let them go like this. That True Monarch Xuanji is a fat sheep. One moment, the precious light on his body flashes, and there are many magic weapons!"

"If we kill him, we can make a small fortune!"

True Monarch Wanxiang said: "Not only did you calculate, I also calculated for a moment. This True Monarch Xuanji has a lot of luck on his body, many magic treasures, and many spiritual stones. More than 200 top-quality spiritual stones, even without blinking his eyes. , just take it out directly. The cost of opening the teleportation array this time is only one hundred top-quality spirit stones!"

"If we kill True Monarch Xuanji, we will not only make a small fortune, but a big fortune."

True Monarch Xuan Ming said: "If this is the case, why don't we do it. With the cooperation of the four True Monarchs, we will definitely be able to kill True Monarch Xuanji."

"Four True Monarchs, you can't kill Lu Xuanji!" Wanxiang True Monarch said: "Junior Brother, you are still a little tender. I only know one, but I don't know the second. Powerful, the four true monarchs still can't handle him. It's better to ask the ancestors of the gods...but will they do it?"

Zhenjun Xuanming shook his head and turned into silence.

Huashen is very busy, and Huashen needs face.

No, it can't be done.

"Even if we kill True Monarch Xuanji, there is a powerhouse behind him! If we kill it, the news will inevitably be leaked! At that time, the powerhouse came to block the door, and we may be handed over to use it. Calm down that anger. Some people can kill, some people can't!"

"If you do something wrong, I don't mind killing your relatives righteously!"

Killing people and taking treasures in the Immortal Cultivation World was nothing. But killing people who shouldn't be provoked, but letting the sect take the blame, it's impossible.

Zhenjun Xuanming listened, his heart froze, and he said, "Senior brother, I will pay attention!"

True Monarch Vientiane said: "You have to remember that one more friend leads to one more path, one more enemy leads to one more wall, and you must be kind to others, especially those top-level powerhouses."

The void changes, which lasts less than three seconds.

Lu Xuanji regained his senses and was already in Yue Kingdom at this moment.

"Senior is here!"

The Jindan cultivator guarding here said.

"Thank you!" Lu Xuanji said, throwing three thousand high-grade spirit stones as a tip again.

After a while, Lu Xuanji and Li Qing left slightly.

Back in Yue, it was very close to Chu.

Li Qingwei said: "Master, Tianhaimen is not good. In recent years, countless small forces have been destroyed, many factions have been suppressed, and countless people have been killed and treasured. There are many visitors who were intercepted and killed on the way!"

"I know!"

Lu Xuanji smiled: "Along the way, True Monarch Vientiane tried many times and tried to attack me many times. After all, I am a big fat sheep. But in the end, True Monarch Vientiane clearly gave up? Qingwei, do you know why?"

Li Qingwei said, "My disciple doesn't know!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Because I am very powerful, the powerful True Monarch Vientiane can't bite, so I can only give up. Of course, if True Monarch Vientiane invites that god-turning ancestor to take action, it is still possible to kill me? But you say Did the god-turning ancestor talisman take action?"

"Won't!"

Li Qingwei said.

"In this world, the strong are respected in essence, but another way of saying it is to bully the weak and fear the hard. Many monks say that the strong are respected, but in their bones they are bullying the weak and fearing the hard. Killing people and stealing treasures are only aimed at some weak people, some fat sheep; But when you are strong enough, no one dares to move your heart."

"What is invincible in the world? It means that someone has a strong cultivation base, and no one who is strong is willing to be an enemy."

"In the state of Chu, I have no enemies!"

Recalling his life experience over the past thousand years, it seems that he has not encountered an enemy.

Those who chose to be his enemies have long since turned into ashes.

Most potential enemies, seeing that his aptitude is against the sky, seeing his excellence and strength, quickly choose to turn enemies into friends.

From this point of view, pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger and Gou Dao being king is inherently wrong.

Dressing up as a pig and eating a tiger, it seems to be fishing, calculating some people, but also turning some potential friends into enemies to a certain extent. If you show the strength of tigers, will those powerful enemies still kill you and come to provoke them?

Not at all.

"Master, I understand!"

Li Qing nodded slightly.

Recalling that the family was destroyed, all this was because the family was too weak, so the Li family was destroyed. If the Li family had a True Emperor Yuanying, would Tianhaimen still be an opponent?

Most don't.

Tianhaimen seems to be domineering and arrogant, but it is also extremely cautious in doing things.

There are many bad people in the Xiuxian world, but bad people are not stupid.

Many bad people seem to be arrogant and domineering, but they are not provoked by everyone. They are still very friendly to some major forces, and even become allies.

It's not terrible to be bad, it's stupid to be afraid.

Bad guys don't necessarily have a miserable ending, and many bad guys still live happily and comfortably; but if they are bad and stupid, they often end up miserably.

If Tianhaimen is bad and stupid, seeing someone unhappy is killing it, watching a certain force unhappy is killing the gate, arrogant and mindless, and would have been beaten to death by a group long ago. But in fact, Tianhaimen has offended many forces over the years, but there are also many corresponding allies.

"Yueguo, Lu Fan is here!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of a son who lived in the country of Yue.