

Cultivation 571

Chapter 571

In the cave, yin and yang are circulating, the power of the five elements is rising and dying, the power of stars is rising and falling, the power of time and space is rising and falling, the power of Yuan magnetism is converging, the power of extinction is rising and falling, and various energies are constantly intertwined and gradually evolved. For the phantom world of the physique.

The illusory world, just to maintain three breaths, is to declare broken.

With the impact of this shattering force, the force of destruction impacts everything.

Lu Xuanji was not discouraged in the slightest, and he was running mana and evolving energy of various attributes, such as yin and yang, five elements, stars, time and space, elemental magnetism, power of extinction, etc., and they kept coming together to evolve into the real world.

This is his attempt and his description of the Tao.

Cultivation of immortals is essentially Taoism and nature, and it describes the Taoist to a certain extent.

The more profound and detailed the description of the Dao is, the more profound the Dao Xing, and the stronger the cultivation base.

The next realm of God Transformation is called Refining the Void.

Refining the void is to use the first-grade divine will as the foundation to shatter the endless void, refine the endless nothingness, and evolve into a cave world in the void.

The more perfect the cave world is, the more tyrannical and powerful the cultivator is, the more fierce the killing will be at the moment of battle.

Over the years, under constant comprehension, he has tempered the pure yang divine will to the first rank, the good fortune divine intent to the second rank, the red dust divine intent is also the second rank, the yin and yang divine intent is the first rank, the Kurong divine intent is the third rank, and

the promotion of the divine intent is also his daring. The root of the half-step practice is to challenge the board.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly sensed something, urging the divine will of good fortune to merge into the illusory world.

The illusory world began to become real, and the texture on it was more clearly visible. Originally, the power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, the power of stars, the power of time and space, the power of extinction, the power of Yuan magnetism, etc., many energies collided with each other. , water and fire are incompatible, and it seems to be torn apart at any time.

But at this moment, they are fused together and become more harmonious and stable.

Another thought is that, if the world of illusory world is more stable, if the red dust is good in the building of God's will.

It is Yin and Yang Divine Will again, with Kurong Divine Will integrated into it, the illusory world has a little more vitality, a little more color, a little more liveliness and vividness, it seems to be more perfect and harmonious, and more mysterious.

Buzz!

The void world, suspended in the void, is like a bubble that is about to burst at any time, but it is exceptionally tough and firm.

Lu Xuanji held the illusory world in his left hand. He felt that the vast universe was changing in the palm of his hand, and all things evolved and died in it. As long as he waved his hand and slapped it out, the illusory world was suppressed, and it could evolve into a force of destruction, tearing and shattering. everything.

"This move is too powerful!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

In retrospect, along the way, he has cultivated many supreme supernatural powers, supreme ultimate skills, etc., all of which are not as explosive as this one, attacking Meng Lie.

The moment when this move was played, it has surpassed the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Star Cosmic Extinction Sword], showing the power of destruction, as for the pure yang real fire, withering glory magic spell, ant emperor ***** shape, flea ***** shape, pure Yang Five seals, etc., are not as tyrannical as this move.

Estimating his own mana, he can only play three moves, that is, he will be exhausted.

This move is a small trump card.

At this moment, the cave houses sounded, and Jin Xi had returned.

This time, Jin Xi's face flashed with joy, and he said, "Husband, Gu Yang has left Tiandan City!"

Lu Xuanji also said happily; "Finally left, in order to wait for this moment, we have waited for fifty years!"

Jin Xi sighed: "Yes, fifty years. But as long as he leaves, it will be the moment when he will die!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Where is he going?"

Jin Xi said, "I don't know! Hey, he has already left. Let's go after him quickly."

Having said that, Jin Xi left first, and Lu Xuanji followed closely behind.

The reason why the strong are strong is not only because of their strong cultivation, but also because they are cunning and suspicious, and are good at escaping for their lives.

In the world of immortality, many times it is not the strong who are king, but the left who are the king.

Talent is high, savvy is excellent, aptitude is against the sky, luck is amazing, etc., it seems to be an important condition for the rise of the strong, but it is not a necessary condition. Only by being alive can sword talent be transformed into cultivation, understanding into combat power, aptitude into realm, and luck into resources.

Only alive, everything is possible.

If it is unfortunate to fall, even if there is a great fortune, all kinds of adventures are still dream blisters.

When I woke up, there was nothing.

Gu Yang is very smart, and his life-saving ability is even better. He has hidden his identity many times, and has multiple vests. His whereabouts are even more erratic, so that outsiders can't catch the slightest trace. Only with such a character can it be possible to reach the current state in the chaotic Zhongzhou, in the world with strong introversion.

Jin Xi is also investigating from various parties, and is constantly searching and deducing.

Finally, the location is determined.

Swipe!

The void flickered, and Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi tracked away, extremely fast, and barely concealed anything.

In fact, there is no way to hide it.

If it is to cover up and shoot the enemy, it will be a big loss.

The void was changing. After Lu Xuanji flew thousands of miles, the phantom in front of him stopped, as if he was waiting for something.

Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi also stopped afterwards.

Gu Yang asked, "Why did the two fellow Daoists follow them, and what are their intentions?"

Lu Xuanji didn't answer, but looked at Jin Xi.

Jin Xi took a step forward, and the energy all over his body burst out. The sharp sword condensed from black and white qi pierced through the void and evolved into an endless evil spirit, sweeping and suppressing it. The surrounding spiritual qi rustled and collided with each other. He asked, "Gu Yang, remember me immediately?"

"I can remember the Jin family 1,700 years ago, and I can remember my little aunt. At that time, our Jin family treated you well, gave you resources, gave you exercises, and gave you various benefits, which is even more proof. Dao Jindan cultivation base. But you, a wolf-hearted fellow, betrayed our Jin family at a critical moment!"

"Where is your conscience?"

Speaking of this, the terrifying evil spirit suppressed it.

The mana on the body is condensing, like an undulating mountain, the mana is condensed together, continuously compressed and transformed, and it seems to evolve into a thunder strike.

Gu Yang listened with a flash of thought and memories. After a moment of silence, he opened his mouth and said, "Is it the Jin family? I remembered! I remember at that time, I was just a commoner in the mortal world, my father was the village chief, and my mother's Peasant woman, if there is no accident, I will give birth to children in our hometown, and then continue all the family care."

"Until later, a cultivator came to the Jin family and began to test for spiritual roots. Many children came forward to test, but all of them had no spiritual roots, not even one of the five spiritual roots. But I was abruptly an exception, yes The golden soil and the two spiritual roots are the only one in our village."

"The cultivator of the Jin family, when he brought me back to Jinshan City, was good to me. After every year, I would eat corn and eat some delicacies. He also taught me to read and taught me to practice exercises. Some concubine daughters from the family are married to me as wives."

"The Jin family treats me well!"

Jin Xi said, "Then why did you betray my Jin family?"

Gu Yang said: "At that time, I also thought that I was a monk of the Jin family, dedicated to serving the Jin family. But it wasn't until something later that I realized that I was a little naive and a little ridiculous. I was always called Gu Yang, always called Gu Yang, not Jin Yang. For the Jin family, I'm just a son-in-law, just a big hand!"

"It's like a chamber pot. When you use it, you take it seriously, but when you don't use it, you just throw it aside."

Jin Xi retorted: "You are Hu Yan, the Jin family treats you well and never lacks anything for you."

Gu Yang said: "Yes, I used to think so too. I also regarded myself as a member of the Jin family, but it was not until the peak of Jindan that I found out that all this was a lie. At the peak of Jindan, I wanted to When I attacked Yuan Ying, I wanted to exchange a Yuan Ying secret book with the Jin family, but the Jin family didn't give it at all, and the reason given was that the cheat book was not suitable for me."

"I was exchanging some fifth-grade medicinal pills again, and the Jin family also said that there was no more in the inventory. But soon after, the Jin family cultivator exchanged a Nascent Soul Cheats and five-grade medicinal pills from the treasury. Coincidentally, I happened to see that scene."

Jin Xi said, "Maybe it's just an exceptional event!"

Gu Yang nodded and said: "Maybe it's an exception, or maybe I think it's wrong. So I investigated carefully and kept looking for it, but I found that the monks of the Jin family can easily exchange Nascent Soul-level exercises and fifth-grade medicinal pills. Magical treasures, etc., but for monks with foreign surnames, whether it is Yuanying exercises or resources in the Yuanying period, they are not open to monks with foreign surnames!"

"A cultivator with a foreign surname, becoming the pinnacle of Jindan is the limit. It is almost impossible to become a Yuan Ying. Over the years, you can see that there are cultivators with foreign surnames in the Jin family."

Jin Xi opened his mouth, trying to refute something.

But I can't find a suitable reason, even if I can't find an excuse.

There are many monks in the Jin family, but the Yuanying monks are all surnamed Jin, and there is not a single monk with a foreign surname.

Gu Yang continued: "Not only in terms of resources, but also in terms of cultivation methods, foreign monks are stuck. For some dangerous people, they are mostly handed over to foreign monks; some dirty work is also given to foreign monks. At the peak of Jindan Buddha, the more I investigate, the more desperate I feel for the Jin family."

"The Jin family is the family of the cultivators surnamed Jin. As for us monks with foreign surnames, no matter how much we work for the Jin family, we are still cannon fodder thugs; no matter how hard the cultivators with foreign surnames work, we cannot become Yuan Ying cultivators and cannot enter the core circle of the Jin family. I treat the Jin family as family and the Jin family cultivators as brothers; but the Jin family does not treat us as family, but as a pack of dogs!"

"Faced with a group of dogs, just throw in a few pieces of meat and bones. It's not realistic or impossible for dogs to want to eat meat and to be on an equal footing with people."

Saying this, Gu Yang's eyes were blood red, and his murderous aura was surging.

Jin Xi listened carefully to this, and her mind was fluctuating, and she couldn't help but say: "It's our Jin family that is sorry for you, but this is not the reason why you colluded with outsiders, plotted against the Jin family, and opened the mountain protection formation?"

Gu Yang listened to a rare silence, and said: "Yes, the Jin family can not be faithful, but I can't do it. No matter what happened in the later stage, but in the early stage, the Jin family treated me well. At that time, I saw The Jin family's injustice to the foreign cultivator, I just thought, take your little aunt away!"

"I don't keep the master here, I have my own place. The Jin family treats me badly, so I will leave. At that time, I only wanted to leave, but I didn't think about revenge on the Jin family!"

"But just three months after I and your little aunt left, a cultivator from the Jin family came after him, captured me and your little aunt, and finally put them on death row. If there is no accident, my little aunt and I will They will be executed one after another as punishment for betraying the Jin family."

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Chapter 572

In the void, the terrifying aura was suppressed, and the power of destruction swept over everything.

Then, nine golden suns rose up, with runes flashing, and the golden light of destruction rose up, evolving into a myriad of changes, the spiritual energy in the void was ignited, making a sound of puff puff, and flames rose up around, Seems to burn everything.

That scorching golden light made people feel suffocated from a distance.

Under the endless golden light, Gu Yang's breath was terrifying and domineering, turning into the ultimate masculinity.

Lu Xuanji felt that the flame was burning, his skin seemed to be ignited, and his mana was also being consumed violently. A hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, and he calmly said, "Jiuyang Dao Body."

Pure Yang Dao Body, representing the ultimate pure Yang power, can quench mana and increase the speed of mana training; it can quench the physical body, enhance the strength of the physical body, and forge a flawless body of glazed glass.

Compared with the Pure Yang Dao Body, the more powerful and domineering one is the Nine Yang Dao Body.

Pure Yang, Shaoyang, Taiyang, Yongyang, Haoyang, Zhiyang, Heyang, Shengyang, Yuyang, etc., the nine origins are merged together, and the evolution of the supreme constitution, when it comes to the depth of the origin and the strong foundation, More domineering, more terrifying, and more invincible.

However, Lu Xuanji was only slightly surprised.

Since the recovery of spiritual energy, various special constitutions have been born one after another.

The special physique has a huge blessing for cultivation and has many benefits.

Especially in the early stage of cultivation, in the stage of rising, it is the most helpful; but after entering the spirit of transformation, the help of physique is correspondingly reduced, and the advantage of physique is constantly weakening.

In this world, there are mortal monks, but there are no mortal powerhouses.

The essence of cultivation is to constantly transform oneself, constantly evolve towards perfection, and transform towards special physique.

Those mortal cultivators will automatically transform into spiritual bodies when they reach Jindan, they will automatically transform into treasure bodies when they reach Nascent Soul, and they will gradually transform into Tao bodies, holy bodies, etc., when they become immortals. Transformed into a fairy body.

The so-called Taoist body, Holy Body, etc., for the bottom-level monks, it is a good welfare treatment, and it is a good physical bonus.

But for the cultivator, it really doesn't matter.

The spiritual monks are all Taoist bodies.

However, in the specific division, because of the different cultivation methods, the different understanding of the Dao, and the different understanding of the magical spells, even if they are the same pure Yang Dao body, they also show different powers.

As for who is stronger and who is weaker, we still have to fight.

"Nice physique!"

Jin Xi smiled, the yin and yang qi rising from his body, evolved into black and white, and turned into a yin and yang body; the sword qi rising into the sky seemed to pierce the sky and evolve into endless murder and destruction. The inextinguishable sword body; and there is endless demonic energy rising, which seems to evolve into a demon domain, which is the demon body.

Buzz!

In the void, yin and yang qi are rising and changing, sword qi is tearing apart the void, and devil qi is covering everything.

The three qi jets surged together, burst out together, and merged together again.

It's just that at the moment of fusion, the air machines collided with each other, as if water and fire were fighting together.

In the conflict, there are many discords.

But Jin Xi used the great mana, with the Yin-Yang map as the core, to forcibly fuse the three conflicting physiques together.

Gu Yang looked at the old friend in front of him, frowned slightly, and said, "It's not good for you to be like this, on the road of cultivation, the master is not as good as the fine, the more is not the less, every one is good, but every one is not proficient, The harm outweighs the benefit. It is better to cultivate ten immortal scriptures than to concentrate on one; to have three special constitutions, it is better to specialize in one constitution."

"If you specialize in one physique, I will give you a high look; but now you have three major physiques, but your path is completely ruined, and there is no future."

Jin Xi said: "Yin and yang evolve into three talents, three talents, heaven, earth and human beings. Wuji evolves all things, from simple to complex, this is a road; but the evolution of all things into Wuji, from complex to simple, is also a road.

I am walking the road of the evolution of Yin and Yang from the Three Talents. When I integrate the Heavenly Demon Dao Body, the Indestructible Sword Body, etc. into the Yin and Yang Dao Body, and evolve into a brand-new physique, it is the moment when I break into the Void Refinement. How will I go in the future? When to make a choice, it is clear and unambiguous. "

"Like my husband, he is a pure Yang Dao body. At the time of Nascent Soul, he has two choices, one is for the pure Yang Dao body to evolve into a Jiuyang Dao body, and the other is for the pure Yang Dao body to transform into a Yin-Yang Dao body. But my husband has given up, mainly because it is not suitable."

"Pure Yang Taoism, although it is not as good as Jiuyang Taoism in terms of grade, it is not as good as Yin Yang Taoism, but it fits the character of the husband, and his character is pure and simple. On the contrary, it is a fellow Taoist who seems to be a little lost! Nine Yang Taoism You should be walking the path of domineering, but in fact you are walking the path of prudence, and your physique does not match your character."

"The peak of the transformation of the gods is your limit, and there is no possibility of hitting the virtual refining!"

Gu Yang sneered and said: "In the land of Zhongzhou, if the Crouching Tiger and Hidden Dragon were domineering and arrogant, they would have already died in the doomsday. You say that I have no chance to practice the virtual, but I don't believe it. Nothingness, seek the real me."

Jin Xi said, "If I don't listen to you, you will be fooling around, and you will have no future. I will kill you now!"

Saying that, he stepped forward and punched out with a punch.

Boom!

One punch slammed out, black and white entangled together, but if you look closely, there are black and white runes condensing, which evolved into a shock wave of destruction, tearing to Qiankun and suppressing Gu Yang.

Gu Yang let out a sigh, urging the mana, and Jiuyang's mana burst out, turning into the ultimate flame and burning.

Burn everything.

From a distance, it looks like a golden sun.

Boom boom boom!

Black and white are fading away, and the golden sun also withered away.

Jin Xi's footsteps flickered, hurried forward, holding a sword in his hand, the sword was as sharp as snow, as if a lightning flashed across the void, as if everything was withering along with it, evolving into an endless lore, stabbing Gu Yang's neck .

A little cold light, insight into the future.

A snowflake washes away the years.

With Gu Yang holding the sword in his right hand, the power of Jiuyang exploded and slashed down.

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Chapter 573

In the void, one after another terrifying aura was suppressed, and three transforming gods appeared in the void. If Gu Yang was added, there would be four transforming gods.

One is a half-step Void Refinement, two are nine layers of God Transformation, and one is eight layers of God Transformation.

The terrifying breath suppressed it, like a surging tide, like a undulating wave, like a mountain that was suppressed down.

Jin Xi felt a little pressure, and urged the Qi machine to resist it, but the body was rattling, and it couldn't resist it at all. When it was time to activate the secret technique to dissolve the impact, Lu

Xuanji's footsteps flickered, standing in front of Jin Xi, above his head, floating for thirty-three days.

Thirty-three worlds, floating in the void.

Qionglou Yuyu, dance pavilion and songtai, many prosperous, many sacred, many mysterious and so on are all displayed, and it seems that it will evolve into a supreme fairyland.

Thirty-three days of vision appeared, and the terrifying Qi machine was blessed on Lu Xuanji, and the domineering aura suppressed it, as if a young immortal king had descended into the world.

The milk tiger screams in the valley, and the beasts are shocked.

The eagle and falcon tried its wings, and the wind and dust sucked.

The strong do their part, and the heroes surrender.

Boom boom boom!

Under the joint efforts of the four great masters, the terrifying Qi machine was suppressed, and the breaths were connected together, making them even more terrifying and domineering.

Under the pressure of such aura, Lu Xuanji also felt the pressure, but as the pressure increased, it became stronger when it was strong. The aura of the thirty-three days was rising, and the arrogance from the bloodline rose up and kept fighting back. .

Void click, click, click!

That feeling of oppression destroys everything.

The two sides are in a violent collision, no one will take a step back, any step back will make the heart of the Tao dust.

In the heart, leaving a shadow of inferiority.

There is fear in my heart, there is a moment of fear, even if there are many resources, many magic weapons, strong physique, and monstrous luck finally abolished.

Waste is waste.

No amount of resources can change the role of some people's waste.

"What a strong existence, whether he is half-stepped, or even more powerful!" The man in Tsing Yi said in shock.

The other three monks were also shocked.

Such a terrifying powerhouse, not to mention other places, is also famous in Zhongzhou, an extremely rare and rare existence.

But at the moment when their minds were in turmoil and their breath was not harmonious, Lu Xuanji made a decisive move.

"Thirty-three days of suppression!"

Lu Xuanji made a decisive move, urging the Thirty-Three Worlds.

Thirty-three worlds are ups and downs, and the illusory world begins to move towards reality. The power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, the power of the primordial magnetism, the power of time and space, the power of stars, the power of extinction, etc., are all integrated into the thirty-three days. According to the world, the vision is changing drastically.

Then, the divine will of red dust, the divine will of good fortune, the divine will of yin and yang, the divine will of withering glory, etc., are all integrated into it.

The power of destruction erupted, and the power of extinction surged out.

Lu Xuanji was like a stalwart Immortal King, holding the Thirty-Three Worlds in his left hand, waving his hands out of the world, and smashing directly at the enemy.

The thirty-three-day world is constantly growing, changing into a terrifying extermination force, suppressing the four top masters.

Simple and direct, domineering and invincible.

Buzz!

Between familiarity, it seems that an immortal world is suppressed.

"not good!"

At this moment, Gu Yang felt uneasy, the energy of his body was surging, the terrifying mana was swept in like a flood, the origin of the Nine Yang Dao Body was erupting, and the nine extreme suns turned into vastness. The power of the source burst out directly, condensing into nine suns in the void.

The nine suns condensed together and turned into a golden sun.

The Tsing Yi cultivator made his move, and the half-step Void-refining cultivation burst out. In an instant, it seemed to turn into a heavy sword. superior.

The other two cultivators also burst out, casting secret techniques one after another.

How terrifying and devastating it is for the four great masters to strike together.

However, the thirty-three-day world was suppressed, annihilating everything in an instant, dissolving the strength of many resistance, obliterating all kinds of spells, and all kinds of supreme magical powers.

Everything, under the repression of the huge world, seems like a man's arm as a car, like a fantasy flower.

In an instant, their counterattacks were all shattered.

"Do not!"

they exclaimed.

Their bodies were directly suppressed, and they went directly to destruction.

The physical body is shattered, and the primordial spirit is shattered.

It seems that the force is a bit violent. Under the suppression of the violent force, it directly turns into ashes. There is no blood flowing, and there is no miserable scene.

Everything is vanishing, nothing is there anymore.

Only the chaotic energy and scattered energy in the void proves that a battle has occurred.

"This..."

Jin Xi was stunned and didn't know what to say.

At this moment, many words have become pale, I don't know how to describe, I don't know how to express, everything is illusory and unreal.

In a trance, it was like a dream.

This husband is very powerful, only the fourth level of God Transformation is to kill Dongji Tianzun; but now that he has reached the sixth level of God Transformation, it seems that he has become stronger, just one move is to kill a half-step refining virtual, two The ninth level of a god, and the eighth level of a god.

There was no stalemate in the killing scene just now, as if a Jindan cultivator shot and killed a Zifu cultivator, relaxed and freehand.

Jin Xi was surprised, but still asked: "Husband, your blow just now has reached the realm of refining virtual, do you now have the combat power of refining virtual."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "No."

Jin Xi said, "But, that move is too powerful!"

Lu Xuanji said: "In that blow just now, you can attack three moves at most. You can make a few hundred moves, a few thousand moves, but I can easily make a few thousand moves.

Savoring that move, Lu Xuanji did not have a trace of pride, but a faint reverence, reverence for the power of refining emptiness.

Many geniuses are capable of cross-level battles. The foundation builds defeats Zifu, the peak of Zifu defeats Jindan, and the peak of Jindan defeats Yuanying, but after reaching the peak of Yuanying, no matter how powerful the Yuanying cultivator is, it is not the opponent of the god-turning cultivator. . It was as if an egg collided with a stone, and it must have been the egg that shattered.

The difference between Nascent Soul and Huashen is the difference between an egg and a stone.

The half-step virtual refining and virtual refining realms seem to be only half a step apart, but in fact, the gap is even greater than the gap between the initial stage of Jindan and the initial stage of Nascent Soul.

He just performed the Qiankun Strike and broke out the Refinement Strike, killing the four top powerhouses with ease.

"Let's go!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Jin Xi said: "Killing Gu Yang, the traitor, has made me feel much better, but it's still not enough, I still need blood to pay for it."

Lu Xuanji said, "Killing is okay, but not too much!"

Jin Xi nodded and said: "I understand, I am a human race, I will kill people, but I will be tolerant towards the lower-level cultivators. When they destroyed the Jin family, they only attacked the cultivators above the Jin family's purple house. The mortals of the Jin family didn't do anything to the Qi cultivator and the foundation-building cultivator!"

"Today, when I take revenge, I will only kill the monks above the foundation. As for those monks at the bottom, I will let them go! I do hope that there will be some geniuses among those enemies. Then, avenge me."

Lu Xuanji said: "The strong are getting stronger, and the weak are getting weaker. Without a shocking adventure, it is almost impossible for the weak to counterattack the strong! A case like yours is almost impossible to replicate"

Jin Xi nodded, looked at Lu Xuanji and said with tenderness: "With you, I can avenge my revenge. Without you, I would be trapped in Chu State, and I might die in the Yuan Ying catastrophe and turn into ashes."

Lu Xuanji also stepped forward, held her hand directly, and said, "Xi'er, if it wasn't for your support, Old Ancestor Jin, I would have been reduced to a loose cultivator long ago, and I may have died in a certain doom, you are the only one. My lucky star!"

Jin Xi said: "Let's go, let's go to destroy the door!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, the golden light flickered under his feet, and he disappeared with Jin Xi.

Killing Gu Yang is just the beginning of revenge.

Just after the two left, about a quarter of an hour later.

In the void, the broken surrogate puppet shattered again, and its body exploded, turning into ashes and scattered on the ground.

With the complete fragmentation of the dead puppet, a terrifying force of life and death is running in the void, the two qi of life and death are reversing, and the endless energy of death is transforming, turning into an endless force of vitality, reborn from death.

With the help of the supreme Dao power, the figure of the moth appeared in the void, it was Gu Yang.

With Lu Xuanji's palm, the Thirty-Three Days World was suppressed, destroying everything.

Gu Yang was also killed on the spot.

But with the help of a dead puppet, it is a forcible reversal of life and death, resurrection from the abyss of death.

But at this moment, the resurrected Gu Yang looked bad, his face was a little pale, and his qi and blood were severely depleted.

The cultivation base of the eighth level of God Transformation keeps dropping to the sixth level of God Transformation.

Resurrection comes with a price, and the loss of the puppet is the first price; the decline in cultivation and damage to the primordial spirit is the second price; as for the loss of qi and blood, the loss of life is the third price. .

"Damn, the Jin family, who was destroyed in the past, turned life and death, and gave birth to a monster of the sixth level of God Transformation. What's even more terrifying is that her Taoist companion is simply a monster of all ages..." Gu Yang clenched his fist, his fist was in Gaba There was a rattling sound, with anger, a hint of fear, and a hint of unease.

The strong get stronger, the weak get stronger.

When he fled back then, Jin Xi was only building a foundation and cultivation base. After escaping from Zhongzhou, his cultivation resources were much less, and every step forward was extremely difficult; but he was sitting in the big city of Zhongzhou, enjoying various resources, the quantity and quality of resources. Above, they are all more than Jin Xi.

But after 1,700 years, Jin Xi changed from the third floor of Foundation Establishment to the sixth floor of God Transformation; he changed from the peak of Jindan to the eighth floor of God Transformation.

In terms of cultivation speed, he is inferior to Jin Xi.

As for the combat power, Jin Xi was only at the sixth level of God Transformation, that is, he fought with him at the eighth level of God Transformation.

What a monster this is.

Even so, Jin Xi's aptitude, savvy, and strength can all be speculated.

But Lu Xuanji killed the four brothers with one move, surpassing his imagination and the rhythm of a normal monk.

"In these years, where did Jin Xi go, what adventures did Jin Xi get, and why did he meet such a powerful Dao Companion..." Gu Yang searched for various thoughts, but when he finally thought of the three brothers, he couldn't help shedding tears. Over the years, he has been making friends from all walks of life, and the three brothers are even more confidantes.

For the sake of my brother, I would risk my life.

Edit later

In the void, one after another terrifying aura was suppressed, and three transforming gods appeared in the void. If Gu Yang was added, there would be four transforming gods.

One is a half-step Void Refinement, two are nine layers of God Transformation, and one is eight layers of God Transformation.

The terrifying aura suppressed it down, like a surging tide, like a undulating wave, like a suppressed mountain.

Jin Xi felt a little pressure, and urged the Qi machine to resist it, but the body was rattling, and it couldn't resist it at all. At the moment when he was about to activate the secret technique to dissolve the impact, Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, standing in front of Jin Xi, above his head, floating for thirty-three days.

Thirty-three worlds, floating in the void.

Qionglou Yuyu, dance pavilion and songtai, many prosperous, many sacred, many mysterious and so on are all displayed, and it seems that it will evolve into a supreme fairyland.

Thirty-three days of vision appeared, and the terrifying Qi machine was blessed on Lu Xuanji, and the domineering aura suppressed it, as if a young immortal king had descended into the world.

In the void, one after another terrifying aura was suppressed, and three transforming gods appeared in the void. If Gu Yang was added, there would be four transforming gods.

One and a half-step Void Refinement, com Two God Transformation Ninth Layer, one God Transformation Eighth layer.

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Chapter 574

In the void, the calamity had just dissipated, and three human race gods appeared, turning into a stream of light and chasing them away.

Under the black tiger's activation of the secret technique, two wings grew on the back, and the wings were constantly getting bigger, turning into a size of ten feet, with purple runes flashing, and the power of wind and thunder was condensing on it. The endless gust of wind boosts the speed, and the power of thunder and lightning boosts the explosive power.

Suddenly, the speed increased rapidly.

It turned into a black streamer and was running for his life.

Recalling the experience of these years, the black tiger giant flashed a sad color.

Since the fall of the Great Golden Crow and the disappearance of Kunpeng Yaozun, the demon clan has lost its backbone. The 100,000 royals of the demon race evacuated one after another, leaving the 100,000 mountain, avoiding the edge of the human race. Those human race powerhouses just glanced at them and let the ten major royal families evacuate.

In the process of evacuation, the strong human race did not pursue, and they reached an agreement with each other.

As for those ordinary monsters, they are the targets of being hunted.

Over the years, the monsters have been hunted by the strong human beings, lost a lot of territory, and lost more than five layers of fertile land.

Not only that, a large number of demon races were also hunted, demon pills were captured and refined into medicinal pills, furs were refined into talismans, and some other blood was also used for other purposes.

It's just that in less than a hundred years, the demon clan has suffered a catastrophe.

The number of monsters has decreased by as much as nine levels, and there are only less than one level of monsters fighting against the strong humans in the mountains.

At this moment, some human monks plan to implement the Monster Race Protection Law to protect the remaining Monster Race, lest the Monster Race perish. As for the reason, it is for sustainable development. The number of monsters that have been killed recently is a bit large, which has also led to the depreciation and inflation of some materials on the market.

Leaving these monsters behind can be a better way for the monks to hunt them down in the future.

Leaving the Monster Race can also better alleviate the internal conflicts of the Human Race.

If the demon clan were really exterminated, the Chu, Wu, and Yue countries would fall into civil war with each other after losing their enemies, and they would fall into a frenzied involution. Now leaving the demon clan as a target can also resolve the conflicts within the human race.

Thinking back on these, the three human races were chasing and killing them. They were extremely fast, but they were in front of them in just a moment.

A flame is burning in the void, and there are flame runes flashing, evolving the murderous intentions of the heavens, and turning into black flames swept in.

A god-turning overhaul of the human race, urging the [Sky Fire Burning Heaven Technique], bombarded him.

It was another **** of transformation, urging a **** flag, shaking the big flag, and immediately the ghosts roared, the black shadows flashed in the void, and there were many ghosts, some of these ghosts were foxes, some were white tigers, some were The one is the Golden Crow, all of them are the souls of the demon clan.

At this moment, he was being controlled by Dafan, his eyes were blank, and the ghosts roared and swept over.

This big flag is called Wangui Flag.

This big flag, made by the means of the magic way, is terrifying and domineering in its power, and its murderous intention is terrifying and stalwart.

If the souls of human monks were used to sacrifice and refine this big banner, it would have long attracted human monks to criticize them, and some monks of the right way to kill demons; but now these souls come from monsters, using the souls of monsters to sacrifice and refine thousands of people. Ghost banner. Even the most righteous cultivator couldn't say anything.

Another human cultivator, holding a sword in his hand, the sword light flashed, turning into a terrifying sword aura.

The three human race gods shot together, and the moment they shot, the terrifying power broke out.

"not good!"

The black tiger flashed a trace of fear, but after the fear, it turned into a decisive color.

The body is changing, from a black tiger state to a handsome man.

A black long knife appeared in his hand. The long knife seemed to be forged with tiger bones. It was rough and heavy on the whole. The blade had not been opened yet, but there was a terrifying evil spirit condensing.

hoohoo!

Above the black long knife, there is the sound of a white tiger roaring.

kill!

The black tiger held the knife in both hands, the long knife was flashing, turned into three streams of light, and slashed down.

It was as if the snow was pouring down, as if the waves were swept away.

In just an instant, it evolved into endless murderous intent.

The flames are extinguishing, the ghosts are dissipating, the sword qi is being extinguished, and all the unique skills of the three gods have been resolved.

"He's very powerful!"

"kill him!"

"Raising tigers can't be a problem, it's time to kill!"

"If you continue to stay, it must be the enemy of the human race!"

"kill!"

The three human bodyguards glanced at each other, their spiritual senses were communicating, and a hint of determination flashed.

The human monks have formulated the Monster Race Protection Law to properly protect the lower-level monsters and preserve the diversity of species. However, for some ferocious big demons, some big demons who have entered the transformation of gods, they are sure to kill, and there is no room for discussion and compromise.

The three human race gods burst out one after another, the aura of destruction rose up, the blood was burning violently like a blood-colored sun, and the terrifying mana was flowing violently like surging magma.

The three human race gods each motivated the secret technique to attack and kill.

They are good friends. After getting along with each other over the years, they have a deep friendship with each other. At this moment, under the attack, the power is also superimposed.

Boom boom boom!

The black flame, the gloomy ghost, and the sharp sword energy are superimposed together, like a heavy rain pouring down, sweeping and suppressing.

The black tiger is roaring, the king pattern between the eyebrows is surging, the domineering arrogance belonging to the fierce tiger bursts out, the sword in his hand is dancing, fighting like a ***** of war, the long sword is flashing, slashing, slashing, eliminating, Wait, the ultimate move is constantly changing, powerful and domineering.

Swallowing thousands of miles like a tiger, sweeping the world like a ***** of war.

Boom!

The void is exploding, endless energy is thrown into chaos, gray energy, black mana, sky-high sword energy, and chaotic energy, etc., are all mixed together, within a radius of a hundred miles, Ready-made violent and disorderly energy.

The battle between the two sides is in a stalemate.

kill!

At this moment, the black tiger burst out, and the long sword in his hand suddenly tripled in strength and tripled in speed.

The moment he slashed down with a knife, annihilated everything.

The black flame was melting, and at the moment when the human race was stunned, a long knife slashed between his eyebrows and slashed him into two halves with one knife.

The primordial spirit flew out, with a panicked color, and was about to turn into a stream of light and escape.

"Soul capture!"

At this moment, the king of black tiger's eyebrows opened and turned into a vertical eye.

At the moment when the vertical eyes opened, a terrifying power of soul-swept swept in.

The primordial spirit suddenly became dumbfounded, as if he was naturally restrained, turned into a stream of light, was caught in the vertical eyes, and was directly suppressed.

"Return to Brother Zhao!"

The human swordsman was angry and urged his long sword to assassinate.

The long sword was extremely fast, and was about to surround Wei to save Zhao.

Save your comrades by attacking the black tiger.

But the black tiger is extremely ruthless, and would rather be injured than kill a human being.

Stab it!

Under that sword, half of Heihu's body was split open, but he just sneered: "This is the first one!"

The black tiger is moving fast, and it is hacking at another god.

The wound on the body healed quickly under the influence of the secret technique, but only halfway through the healing time, there was a gray airflow surging, making a chi chi sound, preventing the wound from healing. The gray airflow continued to surge, and not only did the wound not heal, but the injury was getting bigger.

The large black banner swept down, originally soft, but under the instillation of mana, it was as hard as steel, stabbing directly at the black tiger's head.

The body of the black tiger is surging, like fluttering catkins, avoiding the sweep of the long flags.

But that long sword came from another angle, stabbed in a very strange way, fast and cunning, as if a little consonance.

The black tiger's body was twisting and moving, and it was necessary to avoid the assassination. It was just because of the injury to the body. At the moment of dodging, it was abruptly slowed down. The sword pierced its chest, and the sword of destruction swept in, and it was about to kill the black tiger. The body was torn in two. But at this moment, the black tiger laughed.

The smile is rather weird.

It is eerie and cold, like the ghosts and gods of hell.

At this moment, the black tiger's left hand was changing, turning into a tiger's paw.

Grabbing the human swordsman's chest, Yuanshen grabbed the palm of his hand.

With a slight squeeze, the primordial spirit shattered.

Another human race **** has fallen.

Boom boom boom!

The black long banner slashed down from the sky, and immediately split the black tiger's body into two pieces, the flesh and blood flew across, and the blood was scattered in the immortal void.

The human monks urged Dafan to suppress them.

The big flag changed, but it was soft like a whip, and it was whipped.

Heihu sneered, Wang Wen opened his eyebrows, and opened his vertical eyes.

With the opening of the vertical eye, the captured primordial spirit also began to burn. The power of the vertical eye was increasing wildly, illuminating the human cultivator, and the cultivator immediately became stunned, as if he had lost his soul. After lasting three breaths, a primordial spirit was directly captured and entered between the eyebrows.

This primordial spirit was suppressed again.

The three gods of the human race came under siege, but they were all killed by the black tiger.

Whoosh!

The battle is over, and the black tiger is also relieved, and the breath on his body is wilting.

Propelling the secret technique, the blood scattered on the ground, and the damaged body began to recover, but there was gray energy eroding, and it was still riddled with holes, as if the broken porcelain was forcibly pieced together, it seemed that the next moment to be broken again.

"I finally survived!"

Black Tiger breathed a sigh of relief.

"Jin Xi, it's you who will die next time!"

Looking back on the past, his father was a Golden Core Demon King, and he was also born in the second generation of Xiu. If there were no accidents, he would have had a happy and happy boyhood.

It's a pity that with Jin Xi appearing and killing his father, he also began to become a tiger that lost his family.

The family's territory, occupied by other monsters, began to wander around.

Now that he has finally become a god, there is a glimmer of hope for revenge.

At this moment, the black tiger had a creepy feeling, as if a great danger was coming.

In the void, a white jade-like palm appeared, which seemed to be the palm of a human female cultivator, suddenly appeared in the void, and then slapped down.

The black tiger's pores are trembling, and the heart is trembling, but it seems to encounter a natural enemy.

Motivating the mana, it evolved into a peerless ultimate move, and turned into a black flame and charged away in the air.

It was just Bai Yu's palm that was suppressed in the air.

The black flame went out, and the black tiger's body shattered on the spot and turned into flesh.

Click!

Click!

It seems that the force is too strong, a space crack appears in the void, and the black tiger's body is also involved in the void crack and disappears.

Ziyang Mountain.

In the cave, sits a female cultivator, wearing a cyan coat, her skin is as white as jade, her long black hair, star-like eyes, and a soft face. , as well as the disposition of not liking things and not feeling sorry for oneself.

Above the head, a cyan lotus flower is flickering and changing.

The lotus is in full bloom with eighteen petals.

With the blooming of the lotus, a faint fragrance came.

"A black tiger, stepping into a god, is considered the number one person. It seems to be Jin Xi's enemy, and that is also my enemy... It's just that this guy, a little stupid, dares to call Jin Xi's name directly. If not, I might as well come down and shoot him to death!"

Qing Lian said, Bai Nen's right hand held up the teacup and took a sip of Cang tea.

It was this Bai Nen's right hand that killed the black tiger turning into a ***** just now.

The ninth level of God Transformation, this is Qinglian's current realm.

edit later

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Chapter 575

With white eyebrows, white beard, long white hair, and a white robe, the old man sat there like a sculpture, but the vitality of his body was dissipated. Obviously, he had been sitting for a long time, and only the wreckage was left here. .

"This is a big white tiger demon, who has cultivated the virtual cultivation base, but now he is sitting here."

Looking at the old man's body, the black tiger flashed a trace of sadness.

An imaginary cultivator has a lifespan of more than 10,000 years. If you practice life-extending exercises or take some top-level elixir, your sword's lifespan can be extended to more than 15,000 years.

No matter how long life is, there is an end to it.

This senior of my demon clan, after all, is sitting in the middle of the years.

"Senior, I was chased by a powerful enemy, and I escaped here, hoping to get the inheritance of my predecessors, and there is a chance for revenge!" Heihu knelt directly on the ground, kowtow extremely reverently, made a thumping sound, and kowtowed three times in a row.

"Ugh!"

At this moment, a sigh came from the corpse.

The old man's body seemed to be killed and quickly dissipated.

As the corpse dissipated, a phantom of an old man appeared in the void. The phantom was incomparably illusory, as if a gust of wind could blow it away, but the black tiger respectfully said, "Meet the seniors."

The old man said, "Get up!"

Heihu stood up and said, "Senior, where is this?"

The old man said: "This is an island I opened in the endless void. After countless years, many of the formations have been seriously damaged. After a while, the formations will be completely damaged,

completely heading towards nothingness, towards destruction. Fortunately, , on the eve of the destruction of the island, you are here!"

Heihu asked: "Senior, but the master of refining virtual?"

The old man sighed and seemed to think of some things in the past, and said: "At that time, I was just a white tiger, born in a large tribe in the Barbarian Continent. Shunas medium role!"

"When it comes to qualifications, you are stronger than this old man!"

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"When it comes to qualifications, you are stronger than this old man!"

Heihu puzzled: "How is it possible! Discuss"

With white eyebrows, white beard, long white hair, and a white robe, the old man sat there like a sculpture, but the vitality of his body was dissipated. It was obvious that he had been sitting for a long time, and only the wreckage was left here. .

"This is a big white tiger demon, who has cultivated the virtual cultivation base, but now he is sitting here."

Looking at the old man's body, the black tiger flashed a trace of sadness.

An imaginary cultivator has a lifespan of more than 10,000 years. If he cultivates the life-extending technique or takes some top-level elixir, the lifespan of the sword can be extended to more than 15,000 years.

No matter how long life is, there is an end to it.

This senior of my demon clan, after all, is sitting in the middle of the years.

"Senior, I was chased by a powerful enemy, and I escaped here, hoping to get the inheritance of my predecessors, and there is a chance for revenge!" Heihu knelt directly on the ground, kowtow extremely reverently, made a thumping sound, and kowtowed three times in a row.

"Ugh!"

At this moment, a sigh came from the corpse.

The old man's body seemed to be killed and quickly dissipated.

As the corpse dissipated, a phantom of an old man appeared in the void. The phantom was incomparably illusory, as if a gust of wind could blow it away, but Heihu respectfully said, "Meet the seniors."

The old man said, "Get up!"

Heihu stood up and said, "Senior, where is this?"

The old man said: "This is an island that I have opened up in the endless void. After countless years, many of the formations have been seriously damaged. After a while, the formations will be completely damaged, completely heading towards nothingness, towards destruction. Fortunately, , on the eve of the destruction of the island, you are here!"

Heihu asked: "Senior, but the master of refining virtual?"

The old man sighed and seemed to think of some things in the past, and said: "At that time, I was just a white tiger, born in a large tribe in the Barbarian Continent. Shunas medium role!"

"When it comes to qualifications, you are stronger than this old man!"

With white eyebrows, white beard, long white hair, and a white robe, the old man sat there like a sculpture, but the vitality of his body was dissipated. It was obvious that he had been sitting for a long time, and only the wreckage was left here. .

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An imaginary cultivator has a lifespan of more than 10,000 years. If he cultivates the life-extending technique or takes some top-level elixir, the lifespan of the sword can be extended to more than 15,000 years.

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Chapter 576

As everyone entered, the Void Door made a crisp sound, the door began to emit gray, and then began to close.

Going to Yuhuadongtian is closed, and it will take a hundred years to open.

Everyone waited patiently, waiting for the final result after three months.

Bai Yuntian asked: "Daoist Mingxi, you said that this time, the major forces in Zhongzhou dispatched the younger generation of Tianjiao to enter Yuhuadongtian and participate in the assessment. Can they succeed?"

Mingxi frowned and said, "It's very difficult! Ascension Gate was once the number one immortal gate, not to mention in Zhongzhou, it is also the number one gate in the world of Zifu. Although later, it was attacked by a powerful enemy and the Ascension Gate was destroyed, but the background still exists. , the formation inside is still difficult to crack!"

"The Tianjiao who entered this time has three holy bodies and five divine bodies, but it is still a little worse, and may not meet the standards of the Ascension Gate!"

Bai Yuntian said: "The formation on the ninth floor of the Ascension Cave, the ruins on the ninth floor, etc., have all been cracked, but the remaining floor has been difficult to crack, and the treasure can only be obtained after passing the assessment.

From 1,700 years to the present, there have been as many as fifteen rounds opened, and Tianjiao has entered it one after another, participating in the Ascension Sect assessment, and obtained a lot of heritage treasures, but most of them returned without success. In the past five hundred years, the difficulty of the assessment has been increasing, and the difficulty of obtaining some inheritances and treasures has also increased. "

Mingxi said: "The test set by the seniors of the Ascension Sect is quite dangerous, but once the exam is passed, there are also many treasures of the classics. Relying on the inheritance in the Ascension Sect, the overall strength of Zhongzhou has increased a lot in the past thousand years! "

"The difficulty of the recent assessment has been increasing, but if you pass the assessment, it will become more and more rare to obtain inheritance. No one is willing to break through violence.

Bai Yuntian said: "If it was in the past, everyone would have to wait patiently. If you don't pass the test this time, then wait for the next time. But now the recovery of spiritual energy is intensifying, and there are more and more peerless geniuses born in the four corners of the country. Many old guys More and more impatient, planning to violently break the formation!"

Mingxi sneered and said, "It's stupid to break the formation violently. The rest of the formation is connected to the Yuhua Cave. If the formation is broken violently, the Yuhua Cave will collapse completely, and countless monks may fall into it. Violently breaking the formation will also cause the inheritance of the Ascension Sect to be completely lost, they are too stupid!"

Bai Yuntian was silent, but still said: "Recently, some giants in Zhongzhou are having a meeting and discussing. Some people support the violent breaking of the formation, and some people plan to continue the assessment. The two sides are arguing. .Because time is running out!"

"The worst result is that the formation fails and the remains of the Ascension Gate are lost. But this way, it can also prevent the ruins from falling into the hands of some people."

Mingxi sneered: "They are too selfish!"

Bai Yuntian sighed: "Since the recovery of spiritual energy, some old seniors have woken up from their slumber one after another. They urgently need special means to continue their lives. But the assessment of the Ascension Sect is too difficult and too slow, and many people are gradually impatient. !"

Mingxi wanted to continue to say something, but became less interested.

In the past moments, these younger generations, these younger generations, held the power of the family and the power of the sect.

But with the recovery of spiritual energy, countless old antiques woke up from their slumber and began to compete for power with the younger generation, and gradually the old antiques gained the upper hand.

In the development of the Feather Gate Ruins, the two factions began to conflict,

The younger generation advocates slow development, protects the relics of the Ascension Gate, and uses the Tianjiao assessment to continuously obtain the inheritance of the Ascension Gate; but the old antiques advocate violent development of the Ascension Gate relics. , they couldn't care less.

In the dispute between the two sides, those factions that advocate violent mining gradually gain the upper hand.

Dayuan City.

At this moment, along with the crowd, many monks came in and out.

These crowds walked in a hurry, walking with their heads lowered, with a sad look on their faces.

Entering the city, there are many people walking, with gorgeous attics, but there are also various brothel women, women who sell singing, and some monks who set up stalls.

Looking at the crowd around, most of them were Foundation Establishment cultivators, while the number of Zifu cultivators was very small.

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "I'm very disappointed. Is this Zhongzhou? It's very different from what I imagined!"

"Not the same, what's the difference?"

Jin Xi asked with a smile.

Lu Xuanji said: "In my eyes, Zhongzhou is the center of the mainland, with outstanding people and a lot of resources. It can be said that there are many talents and masters. In my eyes, Zhongzhou should be filled with golden elixir. To shake."

"But after walking around some large cities in Zhongzhou, I found that there are still the majority of foundation-building cultivators, few Zifu cultivators, and even fewer Jindan cultivators... not as good as our Chu country."

After walking around Zhongzhou, I felt very disappointed, which was very different from what I imagined.

Jin Xi smiled, but still explained patiently: "The land of Zhongzhou is full of outstanding people, there are many strong people, and the masters are like clouds. "

"In the land of Zhongzhou, the gap between the rich and the poor is huge, the gap between the strong and the weak is huge, the stronger the stronger, the more resources, the weaker the weaker, the less resources. The strong are very difficult, even impossible.

Most of the resources in Zhongzhou are concentrated in the hands of those spiritual monks, those top aristocratic families, and top sects.

They also used various means to exploit the bottom-level monks. Those top-level cultivators have more and more wealth in their hands, more and more resources, and the number of gods is too much for half-step refining! "

"But the bottom-level cultivators are getting more and more difficult in their lives, with fewer resources and slower cultivation speed."

"In the land of Zhongzhou, the lives of many low-level monks are really not as good as those of the bottom-level monks in Chu State."

Lu Xuanji said: "Since the high-level monks in Zhongzhou are seriously exploiting the bottom-level monks, why don't the bottom-level monks leave? Go to those areas with many resources?"

Jin Xi said: "But let them go, they really don't want to leave. Just ask, would you rather be a rich man's concubine, or a poor man's wife?"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

Human nature is like that.

Jin Xi said, "My husband is almost 2,000 years old, but he is still a hot-blooded young man. This is good, but it is also very bad!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Forget it, I don't want these bad things! I can't change anyone, I can only change myself!"

talking. The two went to Tianji Pavilion.

Tianji Pavilion is an intelligence structure in Zhongzhou, and it is also responsible for contacting major powers and connecting bridges.

As long as you are willing to spend money, you can buy any information, you can talk to any powerful cultivator, and you can know some unknown secrets in the world.

Entering the Tianji Pavilion, it took less than a breath before a beautiful girl appeared, smiling and asking: "The intelligence is divided into nine levels, corresponding to the nine realms of monks. Guests, what service do you need, what level of intelligence do you need? ?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Need level seven intelligence?"

Seventh-level information, corresponding to the cultivator of the gods.

The beautiful girl frowned slightly, but she still asked, "Guest, do you want Level 7 information?"

"Exactly!"

The beautiful girl said, "I can only be in charge of Level 4 intelligence. Level 7 intelligence is too high, wait a moment!"

With that said, the girl left.

Come in a hurry, go in a hurry.

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji was a little speechless.

There is no wine and food, no warm hospitality, no private rooms, and guests are directly hung here.

Service attitude is too bad.

Bad review.

If it was in other auctions, or some large stores, there would soon be a beautiful maid Songsong bringing tea and snacks, and warmly entertaining them. It's a pity that these benefits are not available in Tianji Pavilion.

Standing here casually, Lu Xuanji asked, "Xi'er, is the service of Tianji Pavilion so bad?"

Jin Xi said: "Yes! Tianji Pavilion has always been like this!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "The service attitude is a bit poor!"

Jin Xi said: "Tianji Pavilion has arrogant capital, and it's all worth it!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said nothing more.

This wait, is in a month.

At the one-month meeting, a figure flashed, and an old man with white eyebrows appeared. His face was old, but he exuded the aura of a god. This was a big god.

"Guest, it's been a long wait!"

The old man said.

Lu Xuanji was a little angry at first, but now he is not angry at all.

Entering here and directly drying the guests for a month, you are the only one left in the Heavenly Secret Pavilion.

Lu Xuanji said, "Let's not talk more about the polite words! I want to live a feathering order, but I don't know how much it will cost. What do I have to pay for you to help me?"

The old man said: "The decree of feathering can directly enter the ruins of the ascension. Since 1,700 years, the sky of the ascension cave has been damaged, and the ruins have appeared in the land of Zhongzhou. Over the years, most of the areas in the cave have been clearly explored, and many treasures have also been discovered one after another. Scrape and go!"

"But in the core position, there are some areas that have not been cracked or broken. There is the place for the Ascension Gate assessment!"

"One hundred feathering orders are released every 100 years. If you add the tokens that occasionally increase or decrease, the number of tokens is extremely rare."

Lu Xuanji asked, "What's the price?"

The old man said: "One feathering order, 30,000 top-quality spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji jumped up and said: "It's too expensive! One feathering order, up to three thousand top-quality spirit stones!"

The old man said: "You are wrong, a feathering decree is forged with Void God Stone. In terms of cost and manufacturing, it is only one hundred spirit stones. If it is sold, it will only be two hundred spirit stones. Senior, you can get it for free. It's a pity that you are not."

Edit later

As everyone entered, the Void Door made a crisp sound, the door began to emit gray, and then began to close.

Going to Yuhuadongtian is closed, and it will take a hundred years to open.

Everyone waited patiently, and after three months, the final result appeared.

Bai Yuntian asked: "Fellow Daoist Mingxi, you said that this time, all the major forces in Zhongzhou have dispatched the younger generation of Tianjiao to enter Yu Yuandongtian and participate in the assessment. Can they succeed?"

Mingxi frowned and said, "It's very difficult! Ascension Gate Nian Ai was once a fairy gate, not to mention in Zhongzhou, it is also the number one sect in the Zifu world. Although later, it was attacked by a powerful enemy and the Ascension Gate was destroyed. Existence, the formation inside is still difficult to crack!"

"The Tianjiao who entered this time has three holy bodies and five divine bodies, but it is still a little worse, and may not meet the standards of the Ascension Gate!"

Bai Yuntian said: "In the Ascension Cave, the formations on the ninth floor, the ruins on the ninth floor, etc., have all been cracked, but the remaining floor has been difficult to crack, and the treasure can only be obtained after passing the assessment. From the thousand seven hundred years to the present, as many as fifteen rounds have been opened, and Tianjiao has entered it one after another, participating in the Ascension Gate assessment, and obtained some heritage treasures, but most of them have returned without success. In the past five hundred years, The difficulty of the assessment is increasing, and the difficulty of obtaining some inheritances and treasures is also increasing."

Ming Xi said: "The test set by the seniors of the Ascension Sect naturally has its own intentions, and there are indeed many dangers, but once the examination is passed, there are also many treasures of the classics. Relying on the inheritance in the Ascension Sect, the overall strength of Zhongzhou has been strong in the past thousand years. Shengsheng has improved a lot!"

"The difficulty of the recent assessment has been increasing However, if you pass the assessment, it will become more and more rare to obtain inheritance. No one is willing to violently break through the formation and damage the inheritance inside. Let's wait patiently!"

Bai Yuntian said: "If it was in the past, everyone would have to wait patiently. If you don't pass the assessment this time, then try your best next time. But now the recovery of spiritual energy is intensifying, and there are more and more peerless geniuses born in the four corners of the country. The guy is getting impatient and intends to break through the formation violently!"

Mingxi sneered and said, "It's stupid to break the formation violently. The rest of the formation is connected to the Yuhua Cave. If the formation is broken violently, the Yuhua Cave will collapse completely, and countless monks may fall into it. Violently breaking the formation will also lead to the complete loss of the inheritance of the Ascension Gate, they are too stupid!"

Bai Yuntian was silent, but still said: "Recently, some giants in Zhongzhou are having a meeting and discussing. Some people support the violent breaking of the formation, and some people plan to continue the assessment. The two sides are arguing. .Because time is running out!"

"The worst result is that the formation fails and the remains of the Feather Gate are lost. This can also prevent the ruins from falling into the hands of some people."

Mingxi sneered: "They are too selfish!"

Chapter 577

In the Tianji Pavilion, the old man frowned slightly, his expression a little sad.

The cultivator's fate, qi count, etc. just calculated for a moment, and then gave up.

The cultivator's fate is obscure, and it is estimated that the lifespan of the cultivator is ten times longer than that of the cultivator of the same realm.

A month of life is lost.

One month's lifespan seems to be very small, but it can be damaged a little bit. The accumulation of time is a terrifying number, which is enough to make many cultivators scream in pain.

As long as you don't become immortals, your lifespan is limited, so you must save your lifespan.

It would be bad luck if one's own lifespan died out due to the calculation of heavenly secrets.

The young girl looked at the old man, pinched her fingers, and said, "That woman practiced Plum Blossom Counting, which is ok in calculation; but that man, who doesn't know what kind of secret technique he cultivates, actually hides his secrets. I spent ten years of life, and also I can't even deduce his details!"

"He cultivated the Plum Blossom Easy Counting, but the foundation is very shallow, but he is refining a supreme treasure, and using the treasure to cover up his qi!" The old man said with a smile: "They came from the Eastern Wilderness area, from the country of Chu, One Dao name is Fortune, and the other Dao name is Xiyue!"

"Especially the Taoist Good Fortune, who is only a sixth-level God Transformation, but killed Dongji, who is half-stepped, can be called a peerless evildoer!"

The girl asked curiously, "Master, didn't you mean to save your lifespan and don't calculate it easily? Why is it calculated again?"

The old man laughed and gave his apprentice a brain break, and said with a smile: "My monks have two ways to deduce the secrets, one is to use certain items, use the power of the secrets, pray for the way of heaven, waste one's own lifespan, damage the One's own luck is used to explore some secret mysteries; one is to deploy a large number of intelligence personnel to collect all kinds of information from all over the world, all kinds of intelligence, and a lot of information, all gathered in the secret disk."

"When there is enough information reserve, you can screen and summarize some useful information from a lot of information, so as to deduce some intelligence."

"For example, in Chu country, I dispatched some intelligence personnel. Although the intelligence personnel were very low-level, they were only a dozen Jindan cultivators. The news they gathered was quite fragmented and scattered, and there were still a large number of them. I summarized and concluded this information, and found useful information from a lot of information!"

The old man said, took out a compass, and began to tell another method of deducing the secret.

From the fall of a leaf, it can be inferred that autumn has arrived.

From the dryness of the river, it can be inferred that there will be famine and even war.

A lot of trivial and messy information, a lot of it is useless. However, under the deduction of top-level celestial masters, it is possible to find useful information for sure.

In a way, omniscience means omnipotence.

When a monk is knowledgeable enough to know too much information and intelligence, it also means that he will pose a threat to some top monks.

The old man continued: "According to the information from the state of Chu, the Daoist fortune-telling is in retreat, but in my guess, he left the state of Chu. As for where he went, I don't know. But he is When I arrived at the Tianji Building, I bought some information and purchased the feathering order, but instead revealed my own position."

The girl sighed: "The monks from the East Wasteland, overseas monks, and monks from the other four sides all came to our Zhongzhou, forming a situation where wolves eat tigers. My Zhongzhou is under great pressure. doom."

The old man said: "It doesn't matter, the battle between dragons and tigers is also just right. After reaching the gods, the so-called aptitude plays a lower and lower role. It depends on who has better luck and stronger understanding. The monks from the four sides and the monks from the East China Sea are also welcome. , can stimulate some of the secrets of Zhongzhou, lest they be arrogant!"

"Recently, the younger generation of monks in Zhongzhou are too arrogant. They all have their heads on their foreheads. They look down on this and that. They are all arrogant. They should be taught a lesson. There are also some peerless talents in those four corners. I am Zhongzhou!"

"As for Yuanzhou, the other eight continents, and the four seas, there are more arrogances born."

"There's nothing to be proud of in a group of gods. After proving the Tao and refining the emptiness, be proud again. After proving the Tao and refining the emptiness, let's talk about other things!"

The girl said: "The teacher can let it go, but many people can't let it go!"

The old man snorted coldly: "If you can't let it go, then wait for the slap! Some young people just lack lessons, and if they get slapped a few more times, they are sober!"

The girl asked, "Teacher, I want to ask, who is the most powerful among the younger generation?"

"The younger generation, who is the strongest is meaningless! Compare and contrast, who is the most powerful under the virtual refining, who is qualified to enter the virtual refining realm!" The old man pondered, "Zhongzhou has been too quiet recently, the younger generation Lack of lessons, it's time to announce the list of gods!"

The old man said, his palm grabbed in the void.

Immediately, a list fell, with three big characters written on it, Qianlong List.

The list is golden yellow, radiant with brilliance, exuding bursts of heavenly sounds, and a domineering burst of breath.

Buzz!

At this moment, the list is sensing the void, countless golden runes are changing, the color of the list is constantly changing, sometimes it is dark gold, sometimes it is golden yellow, with the change of the list, some illusory characters appear on it. Word.

The old man frowned slightly, urging mana, and mana entered the list like a sea.

The list is changing, and the text on it is starting to become clear.

As the text became clear, some words appeared on the first line of the list: [Number one on the Qianlong list, Emperor Hades, born of the Ming family, with a lifespan of 8,000 years. Comments, the Ming family is an ancient race, born strong, controls the power of death, has a strong blood power, and it is very difficult to enter the void.]

[Second in the Qianlong list, Venerable Xuanwu, born in the Xuanwu family, has a life span of 35,000 years. Comments, the Xuanwu people are longevity species and have a long lifespan. They do not need to speed up their cultivation speed deliberately. Instead, they slow down their

cultivation speed, consolidate their foundation, forge a supreme foundation, and have unlimited potential. 】

[The third on the Qianlong list, the Prince of the Golden Crow, has awakened the blood of the ancestors of the Golden Crow, and his lifespan is five hundred years old. Comments, on the Qianlong list, he is the youngest, but his potential is quite huge. 】

[Fourth in the Hidden Dragon Ranking, the Holy Maiden of Heaven...]

A text appeared on the list, but the more she looked at it, the greener the girl's face became.

"Teacher, the top ten are all non-human races. There are only three human races in the top 20. The Qianlong list has a total of thirty Tianjiao, but my human race only has eight Tianjiao on the list, which is too bad!" The girl looked very dissatisfied with the list.

The old man smiled and said: "The Hidden Dragon List, there are thirty arrogant people on the list, and eight people from the human race are on the list, which shows the strength of the human race!"

I'll modify it later, see it in the morning

In the Tianji Pavilion, the old man frowned slightly, his expression a little sad.

While calculating, the cultivator's fate, qi number, etc. just now, but he just gave up after calculating for a moment.

Because the calculation goes on, it will lose ten days of life.

Compared with the monks of the same realm, the lifespan of wear and tear is ten times longer.

The ten-day lifespan seems to be very small, but it can be damaged a little bit. The accumulation of time is a terrifying number, which is enough to make many monks scream in pain.

As long as you don't become immortals, your lifespan is limited, so you must save your lifespan.

If one's lifespan died out because of the experience of heaven, then it would be bad luck.

The young girl looked at the old man, pinched her fingers, and said, "That woman practiced Plum Blossom Counting, and it's alright on the ground; but that man, who doesn't know what kind of secret technique he cultivates, actually hides his secrets. I spent ten years of life, and I can't even deduce his details!"

"He practiced Plum Blossoms and Counting, but his foundation was very shallow, but he refined a supreme treasure and used the treasure to cover up his qi!" The old man said with a smile: "They spend money in the Eastern Wilderness area, from Chu Country, a Taoist name is Fortune, and the Taoist name is Xiyue!"

"Especially the Daoist Creation, who is only a sixth-level God Transformation cultivation base, but he killed Dongji, who was half-stepped, and can be called a peerless evildoer!"

The girl asked curiously, "Master, didn't you mean to save your lifespan and don't calculate it easily? Why is it calculated again?"

The old man laughed and gave his apprentice a brain break, and said with a smile: "My monks have two ways to deduce the secrets, one is to use certain items, use the power of the secrets, pray for the way of heaven, waste one's own lifespan, damage the One's own luck is used to explore some secret mysteries; one is to deploy a large number of intelligence personnel to collect all kinds of information from all over the world, all kinds of intelligence, and a lot of information, all gathered in the secret disk."

"When there is enough information reserve, you can screen and summarize some useful information from a lot of information, so as to deduce some intelligence."

"For example, in Chu country, I dispatched some intelligence personnel. Although the intelligence personnel were very low-level, they were only a dozen Jindan cultivators. The news they gathered was quite fragmented and scattered, and there were still a large number of them. I summarized and concluded this information, and found useful information from a lot of information!"

The old man said, took out a compass, and began to tell another method of deducing the secret.

From the fall of a leaf, it can be inferred that autumn has arrived.

From the dryness of the river, it can be inferred that there will be famine and even war.

A lot of trivial and messy information, a lot of it is useless. However, under the deduction of top-level celestial masters, it is possible to find useful information for sure.

In a way, omniscience means omnipotence.

When a monk is knowledgeable enough to know too much information and intelligence, it also means that he will pose a threat to some top monks.

The old man continued: "According to the information from the state of Chu, the Daoist fortune-telling is in retreat, but in my guess, he left the state of Chu. As for where he went, I don't know. But he is When I arrived at the Tianji Building, I bought some information and purchased the feathering order, but instead revealed my own position."

The girl sighed: "The monks from the East Wasteland, overseas monks, and monks from the other four sides all came to our Zhongzhou, forming a situation where wolves eat tigers. My Zhongzhou is under great pressure. doom."

The old man said: "It doesn't matter, the battle between dragons and tigers is also just right. After reaching the gods, the so-called aptitude plays a lower and lower role. It depends on who has better luck and stronger understanding. The monks from the four sides and the monks from the East China Sea are also welcome. , can stimulate some of the secrets of Zhongzhou, lest they be arrogant!"

"Recently, the younger generation of monks in Zhongzhou are too arrogant. They all have their heads on their foreheads. They look down on this and that. They are all arrogant. They should be taught a lesson. There are also some peerless talents in those four corners. I am Zhongzhou!"

"As for Yuanzhou, the other eight continents, and the four seas, there are more arrogances born."

"There's nothing to be proud of in a group of gods. After proving the Tao and refining the emptiness, be proud again. After proving the Tao and refining the emptiness, let's talk about other things!"

The girl said: "The teacher can let it go, but many people can't let it go!"

The old man snorted coldly: "If you can't let it go, then wait for the slap! Some young people just lack lessons, and if they get slapped a few more times, they are sober!"

The girl asked, "Teacher, I want to ask, who is the most powerful among the younger generation?"

"The younger generation, who is the strongest is meaningless! Compare and contrast, who is the most powerful under the virtual refining, who is qualified to enter the virtual refining realm!" The old man pondered, "Zhongzhou has been too quiet recently, the younger generation Lack of lessons, it's time to announce the list of gods!"

The old man said, his palm grabbed in the void.

Immediately, a list fell, with three big characters written on it, Qianlong List.

The list is golden yellow, radiant with brilliance, exuding bursts of heavenly sounds, and a domineering burst of breath.

Buzz!

At this moment, the com list is sensing the void, countless golden runes are changing, and the color of the list is constantly changing, sometimes dark gold, sometimes golden yellow, along with the list. Change, some illusory text appears on it.

The old man frowned slightly, urging mana, and mana entered the list like a sea.

The list is changing, and the text on it is starting to become clear.

As the text became clear, some words appeared on the first line of the list: [Number one on the Qianlong list, Emperor Hades, born of the Ming family, with a lifespan of 8,000 years. Comments, the Ming family is an ancient race, born strong, controls the power of death, has a strong blood power, and it is very difficult to enter the void.]

[Second in the Qianlong list, Venerable Xuanwu, born in the Xuanwu family, has a life span of 35,000 years. Comments, the Xuanwu people are longevity species and have a long lifespan. They do not need to speed up their cultivation speed deliberately. Instead, they slow down their

cultivation speed, consolidate their foundation, forge a supreme foundation, and have unlimited potential. 】

[The third on the Qianlong list, the Prince of the Golden Crow, has awakened the blood of the ancestors of the Golden Crow, and his lifespan is five hundred years old. Comments, on the Qianlong list, he is the youngest, but his potential is quite huge. 】

[Fourth in the Hidden Dragon Ranking, the Holy Maiden of Heaven...]

A text appeared on the list, but the more she looked at it, the greener the girl's face became.

"Teacher, the top ten are all non-human races. There are only three human races in the top 20. The Qianlong list has a total of thirty Tianjiao, but my human race only has eight Tianjiao on the list, which is too bad!" The girl looked very dissatisfied with the list.

The old man smiled and said: "The Hidden Dragon List, there are 30 geniuses on the list, and eight of the Terran are on the list, which shows the strength of the Terran!"

Chapter 578

Taking out the feathering order, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi are each one, and with the help of the token, they can enter the feathering cave in a hundred years.

This time, I came to Zhongzhou to find Yuhuadongtian, which was also one of the purposes.

Lu Xuanji said: "Xi'er, I couldn't take the Ascension Pagoda's Artifact Spirit back then, but it did it for me. From the Artifact Spirit's memory, I got some inside information. In the Ascension Cave, most of the treasures were lost or damaged. Now, there are still treasures left in the cave with writing."

"If you can obtain some good fortune, it will be of great help to yourself!"

Jin Xi said, "I will pay attention!"

Lu Xuanji said: "At most three thousand years, the two worlds will collide, and then a shocking war will break out. There is no cultivation base, it's just cannon fodder. Xi'er, in the next three thousand years, it is necessary to step into the cultivation of the void. realm!"

Jin Xi frowned and said, "Three thousand years, it is very difficult to enter the void refining!"

On the road of cultivating immortals, the later stage, the slower the cultivation speed, and the more difficult it is to break the bottleneck.

In the stage of qi refining, Tianling root will improve by a small realm in one or two years, and five spiritual roots will improve by a realm in ten years. Small level; in the realm of Zifu, Tianling root has been promoted to a small realm in 20 years, and the second spirit root has been promoted to a small realm in 40 years.

In the early stage, it was greatly influenced by Linggen.

After arriving at Jindan, depending on physical fitness, talent, aptitude, understanding, etc., the speed of cultivation is fast or slow.

But even the fastest one has to go through a long accumulation of mana, breakthroughs in bottlenecks, etc., and it takes a lot of time.

A cultivator of Jindan raises a small realm on average in 50 years, Nascent Soul improves a small realm on an average of 100 years, and a deity improves a small realm on average in 200 years.

But in reality, those who have broken through a small realm in two hundred years are often people with good aptitude, good understanding, and top luck. In other words, simply stuck in a certain state and stopped moving forward.

According to Jin Xi's estimation, she will become the pinnacle of divine transformation when she is 3,500 years old;

Only when you step into the practice of emptiness, there is no confidence in your heart at all.

Not to mention other things, there are more than a dozen cultivation kingdoms in the Eastern Wilderness, and there are as many as hundreds of half-step virtual experts, but no one has entered the virtual world.

As for Zhongzhou, the number of half-step virtual powerhouses is much larger, and there are less than ten who can enter the virtual realm.

Does she have hope?

Jin Xi estimated that the probability of her entering the virtual world is 1%, or even lower.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "Yes, refining the void is not the end, you will go further!"

After talking for a while, the two entered a nearby shop and spent three hundred spirit stones to rent the Shangpin Cave Mansion and live together.

I plan to practice penance for a hundred years.

A hundred years is a lifetime for mortals; for Gods, it is just a nap.

Time is passing.

A hundred years later, Lu Xuanji automatically woke up and observed the changes in his body. His cultivation was only improved a little. He ran many exercises, the yin and yang flowed, the power of creation fluctuated, the power of the five elements was born and died, and the power of the primordial magnetism was rising. , the power of the stars is ups and downs, the vegetation is withering and changing, and the time and space are ups and downs.

Mana flows like sea water, and divine will rushes like tides.

The mana has increased a lot, but it is still the sixth floor of God Transformation, and it is still a long way from the seventh floor of God Transformation.

At this moment, Jin Xi also opened his eyes, but there was a look of loss in his eyes.

Cultivation is still a little worse.

Lu Xuanji said: "The time is almost up, at most half a year, Yuhuangdongtian will be opened again!"

Jin Xi also said, "In a hundred years, one's cultivation will only improve a little."

Lu Xuanji said: "Xi'er, we have to adapt to all of this and the slow progress of cultivation. This is just a transformation of the gods. When it comes to refining the emptiness and joining the Tao, the cultivation speed will be slower. The road to immortality, of course, requires talent and aptitude, but more It requires patience and no rush!"

Jin Xi smiled and said, "You're right, I'm being impetuous!"

Having said that, the two got up and walked outside.

After starting the checkout, I was about to leave.

At this moment, the shopkeeper at the counter directly handed over a booklet and said, "Fellow Daoist, at this time, the latest issue of the Qianlong Ranking is a free gift!"

Lu Xuanji took the booklet, just flipped through it, and frowned, "Qianlong list?"

Jin Xi also glanced at it, and began to popularize some common sense: "Husband! Tianji Pavilion, every song will announce some lists for a period of time, such as the hidden dragon list, the real dragon list, the giant list, the stunning list. On each list, Just the top 30."

"The Hidden Dragon Ranking lists the cultivators who are under the cultivation of the virtual world. They are ranked according to their combat power, potential, talent, aptitude, etc. The monks who are on the Hidden Dragon List have a greater chance of entering the virtual refining state."

"The True Dragon List, rank the virtual cultivators, and rank them against you."

"The giant list is mainly aimed at ranking the great powers of Hedao."

"As for the stunning list, it is aimed at the stunning women among the female cultivators, ranking them based on their cultivation base, aptitude, potential, beauty, etc. Although it is a stunning list, it is the sword cultivation base that ranks first, and the aptitude and Potential ranks second, plum fish beauty is the last!"

Lu Xuanji flipped through the booklet, his figure flickered, and he disappeared.

Jin Xi followed closely behind.

After flipping through the pages, he handed it to Jin Xi.

Jin Xi was also flipping through the pages, but her expression changed because she saw a familiar name.

Lu Xuanji asked: "Such a list is not good. When the list is published, some are ranked in the front and some are ranked in the back. Everyone is not convinced. If they want to fight each other, it will cause chaos!"

Jin Xi smiled, but it was me who said, "Husband, the battle for the list is not just a battle for ranking, but also a battle for luck."

Lu Xuanji said, "Is there any particular point here?"

Jin Xi nodded and said: "It's very particular. The list is not only about the competition for rankings and face, but also about the luck in the world. It is said that there are ten battles of luck in the world, but the list occupies seven battles. Be on the list. In a single moment, you will get air luck, and the higher the ranking, the stronger the air luck."

"With strong luck, not only can you get all kinds of adventures and treasures, but also turn bad luck into good luck, and disaster becomes auspicious. Many times, with strong luck, it is difficult to die."

Lu Xuanji said, "The battle for the list is not only a battle for ranking, but also a battle for luck!"

Jin Xi said: "Among the four major lists, female cultivators can not only land on one of the three previous lists, but also on the Excellent Ranking, with the blessing of luck from two rankings, which is considered a lack of female cultivators. The overall weakness, the compensation given!"

Lu Xuanji asked again: "The Hidden Dragon Ranking has already appeared. When will the True Dragon Ranking, Giant Ranking, and Stunning Ranking appear?"

Jin Xi said: "Master of the Tianji Pavilion, there is no other way of doing things, the list has already appeared at this moment, but it has not been announced yet. According to the previous case, within a thousand years at most, the next three lists will appear one after another. The appearance of the rank dispute will increase the cultivator's introversion and increase the number of calamities!"

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "The doom! Doom! It's just the monks who are on the list. If they are not convinced, what should they do? We can't fight each other, let's fight each other bloody! There are thousands of mountains and rivers between monks. Together? How can you prove your strength!"

Jin Xi said, "When I was on the list, there was a slight connection between me and the list, and my qi was drawn together. If there are monks behind me who feel that the list is unfair, they can urge the secret technique to apply for a challenge."

"In the challenge, you can only challenge the monks in the lower ranks and challenge the monks in the top ranks; and you can't challenge the monks in the top ranks and challenge the monks in the lower ranks. If the challenge is successful, you can replace that ranking and take away the enemy's Half luck; if the challenge fails, you will lose half of your luck."

"Husband, you are also on the Hidden Dragon List, and you will also face so-called challenges. The only luck is that you are ranked at the bottom, only ranked twenty-ninth, and only one cultivator is qualified to challenge you..."

The so-called list has intensified the involution.

Among the monks, there are strengths and weaknesses.

But many times, they are far apart from each other and it is difficult to meet each other.

It is also difficult to fight against each other.

But the appearance of the list has intensified the involution.

Those cultivators who made it to the list, their qi was drawn by the list, and they would have a shadow of each other to enter the list to follow, and then the two sides battled together. The winner

took half of the enemy's luck, and the loser lost half of it. With the competition among the monks on the list, the involution of each other has intensified, the strong are getting stronger and stronger, and the weak are getting weaker and weaker.

The heaven and earth fortunes will continue to gather to the list, and the luck on the list will gather the top few.

Under the inner volume, it will be terrifying.

Lu Xuanji stimulated his spiritual sense, and the phantom in front of him suddenly changed, and a huge list appeared.

The list is golden yellow with the names of monks engraved on it.

Daoist Nangong, Wan Mozi. Bone Daoist, Bodhi Daoist, Phoenix Fairy... Fortune Daoist, Tianjian Daoist, etc.

Exactly thirty names.

It doesn't matter if these names are true or not.

As long as the cultivator's qi machine is recorded on it, a trace of qi machine is engraved in it.

With the help of this qi machine, a huge amount of qi luck also descended. Lu Xuanji immediately felt that the qi luck on his body was increasing, and he was favored by heaven and earth, and blessed by heaven and earth qi luck.

Under the blessing of this luck, the cultivation speed is fast and the fighting power is strong. When walking outside, there will be all kinds of adventures, the beauties will fall in love, the nobles will help you, and so on. Even if there is a strong enemy sniping, relying on strong luck, you can turn a bad luck into a good luck, and a disaster will become a blessing.

For example, there is now a cultivator of the virtual sniper who shoots to kill him, but in the process of lore, there will be various accidents, which will eventually lead to failure.

This is the result of the work of air.

Motivating that trace of qi, Lu Xuanji can enter the illusory arena, drop a shadow, and challenge the twenty-eighth monk. If the challenge is successful, he can advance to a ranking and become the twenty-eighth on the Hidden Dragon List. And take half of the opponent's luck.

But if it fails, the loss is huge, even heavy.

In the Void Arena, when the two sides confront each other, they can only rely on their own cultivation. As for some magic weapons, talismans and other foreign objects, they cannot be used.

The Void Arena is a relatively fair place for a duel.

Next, he asked for some information about the list, and Jin Xi also responded.

It's very detailed, and I have a good understanding of the information on the list.

"Void Arena... For the time being, it's better not to challenge!"

Lu Xuanji gave up directly.

For the time being, I don't plan to challenge the people in front of me.

The list, already ranked like this, makes sense.

Lu Xuanji didn't think that he could push the list horizontally and beat the one in front.

Those who can make it to the list are all Tianjiao among Tianjiao, and there can be no contempt. Any act of contempt will have to pay a huge price.

Every challenge has a huge price to pay.

If you lose, you will lose half of your luck, and the low price can be said to be huge.

Jin Xi said again: "Husband, the rankings on the list, there are still many monks' realms, and other things, etc., many monks speculate seven, seven or eight. Since the past dynasties, those who have been on the Hidden Dragon List, At least half a step to refine the void. But you are at the sixth level of God Transformation."

"Wait until you reach the half-step Void Refinement Realm, and then challenge. Don't be impatient now."

Lu Xuanji said, "I understand!"

to be modified later

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Lu Xuanji said, "I understand!"

... Lu Xuanji didn't think that he could push the list horizontally and beat the one in front.

Those who can make it to the list are all the arrogances among the arrogances. There can be no contempt. Any behavior of contempt will have to pay a huge price.

Every challenge has a huge price to pay.

If you lose, you will lose half of your luck, and the low price can be said to be huge.

Jin Xi said again: "Husband, the rankings on the list, there are still many monks' realms, and other things, etc., many monks speculate seven, seven or eight. Since the past dynasties, those who have been on the Hidden Dragon List, At least half a step to refine the void. But you are at the sixth level of God Transformation."

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Lu Xuanji said, "I understand!"

Chapter 579

The sky is blue, white clouds are floating in the sky, the ground is lush and green, and many spiritual herbs and medicines are growing, exuding fresh aura. There is a lake in the distance, and in the lake, there is a duck swimming and quacking.

The geese in the sky are neatly arranged in a row and fly away towards the distance.

There is a big mountain in the distance, the mountain is quite tall, lush and green, exuding aura.

brush!

Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense flickered, and he went to investigate in all directions, but he felt a sense of imprisonment, and his spiritual sense could only detect a distance of 100 meters.

How powerful is the God Transformation Powerhouse, under the scanning of the divine sense, the range of thousands of miles is clearly visible.

But here, Spiritual Mind is imprisoned.

Not only is the spiritual sense imprisoned, but also the terrifying gravity is suppressed on the flesh.

Walking here is like carrying a million pounds of weight.

Under such gravity, the cultivator under the golden elixir will only be able to move an inch, and the physical body will be damaged by walking a few steps; only the golden elixir cultivator can condense the immortal golden elixir and use the golden elixir to temper the physical body, and the physical body will not be damaged. A strong body can withstand such a huge gravity.

"Is this the Yuhua Dongtian? It's much better than my Dongtian Bead. By comprehending the law here, the speed of cultivation is faster, the progress is faster, and the benefits to oneself are quite significant!"

Lu Xuanji showed a hint of joy.

Transforming into God, condensing God's will.

The Void Refinement cultivator shatters the void, and condenses a cave in the void with the help of supreme mana.

In the Zifu world, the remaining caves in the void, or the magic treasures in the caves, were forged by cultivators or even more powerful cultivators.

But it is also a cave, because the creators have different levels of cultivation, and the grades after forging are different.

In the past, the cave dzi in his hand was only forged from the fifth layer of virtual refining. It could only grow some low-level elixir, and lay spiritual veins for cultivation. The area was only a hundred miles in size. But Yuhua Dongtian, but it was experienced by the masters of the Yuhuamen in all dynasties, constantly forging, and constantly blessing it. The area is huge, and there are many laws, and the cave is stable.

I don't know how much more advanced than the Dong Tianzhu in his hand.

The gap between people will be terrifying.

Similarly, the gap between Dongtian and Dongtian will be astonishingly large.

In the Ascension Cave Heaven, there is a strong innate spiritual energy, and it can be said that cultivators enter here to practice thousands of miles in a day; there are incomplete laws here, because the laws are incomplete, it is easier for monks to perceive them, and it is easier to improve their realm. As for the shackled world outside, because the world is huge, the laws are profound, and the laws are complete, it is not easy to cultivate.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji urged the [Thirty-Three Days of Good Fortune], and the spiritual energy around him was like a tidal wave, surging in one after another, like a surging tide. These innate auras seem to be forged by a special method, just a little operation, that is, they are completely refined and absorbed.

The absorption speed is extremely fast, but in just a moment, the mana is greatly improved.

Here, he only needs to practice for another ten years before he can break the shackles and enter the seventh level of God Transformation.

"However, the time has not yet come. According to the memory of the Ascension Tower Artifact Spirit, there are some special places here, and there are hidden places to hide some treasures of the Ascension Gate!" Lu Xuanji flipped through the memories, some memories in the depths of the sea of knowledge start waking up, focusing on the Hidden Lands.

In the blink of an eye, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

The space is also imprisoned, and his walking speed is very slow, and the coordinates are determined.

After about half a day, we arrived at a hidden location.

There is a treasure here.

It was only the moment when the cave was opened, but the treasure was empty. It seemed that a cultivator took action in advance to intercept the treasure and leave.

Lu Xuanji's shape flickered, and he left thinking of a few places, but the treasure was also empty.

What a pity, what a pity!

Lu Xuanji sighed.

In the past few years, the top forces in Zhongzhou have been scavenging for the Yuhuangtian, and it is not an exaggeration to dig three feet in the ground, and many treasures have been excavated.

The area of Yuhuangtian was quite huge in the past, but it was damaged after the war, and it was only less than 1% of the size at the peak.

Many terrains are distorted, the landform structure is changing, the trends of mountains and rivers, etc., have also become very different.

Recalling the memories left by the tool spirit, I opened the [Hundred Maps Map] to continuously compare and determine the location.

"Only the location of the mountain gate still exists..."

After confirming the terrain, Lu Xuanji headed northwest.

Yuhuadongtian, the location of the mountain gate.

There is a huge stone tablet at the door. The stone tablet is old and mottled, with traces of moss, and the stone tablet is missing a corner. There are traces of damage on the stone tablet, like a spider web. It seems that as long as a little force is exerted, the stone tablet will be completely broken.

There is a corner missing on the stone tablet, engraved with four characters, Yuhuaxianmen.

In front of the stone tablet is a road cut by mountains and stones, one step after another, and there are 1,800 steps.

With the sound of wind, a monk descended.

Another qi flashed by, and another monk descended.

Along with the terrifying breath, monks came here one after another.

Soon, dozens of people descended.

They are all spiritual transformations, and some monks distribute half-step virtual cultivation.

Everyone looked at the steps in front of the mountain gate, but after a moment of hesitation, they stepped forward.

Click!

The first monk began to climb.

It is most suitable for just climbing the first step. This monk is in a trance and stops subconsciously.

After three breaths, he seemed to wake up and took another step forward.

He was climbing, moving very slowly.

Then, another monk started to climb.

The third monk also began to climb.

Fourth, fifth, sixth...

One by one, they began to climb up.

Along with the climb, the speed of many monks began to slow down, and the faces of many monks were twisted and seemed to be unable to hold on.

After holding on for a while, a strong force was suppressed, and a cultivator was pushed down.

The first knockout appeared.

People don't have time to feel sorry for the losers, they just move on.

The steps in front of the mountain gate are also known as Dengxian Road.

To enter the Ascension Gate, you must climb the Immortal Road. Every step is a test. The higher the steps you climb, the more rewards you will get.

brush!

At this moment, a golden light flashed, and a woman came.

Her eyebrows are curved, her eyes are bright and long, and she seems to have a lot of faint sadness; her eyes are like stars, a small nose, and rosy cherry lips, which are bright and dripping, appearing crystal-clear and charming, exuding a moving atmosphere.

Jade-like skin, black and slender hair, and a slender neck as white as snow, there is an indescribable temptation.

The shoulders are cut like a knife, the chest is full and firm, the waist is slender and moving, and the body is slender. She is wearing a white silk phoenix skirt, the silk is as thin as cicada wings, the skirt is pleated, the longitudinal lines are fine, and the inner wear is black silk. The trousers, with velvet edges and dark flowers, like a willow slender waist, exudes a sense of maturity.

Everyone watched, and there was a flash of admiration, but later they restrained their breath and paid attention to the cultivator who was climbing.

In the world of immortality, the most indispensable thing is beautiful women.

It's just beautiful in appearance, just vases, too many to be useless.

Cultivation is the foundation of a female cultivator's foothold.

Even on the stunning list, it seems that it is a stunning woman who is on the list.

But just being stunning is not enough. There must be a strong cultivation base to set off its roots in order to be on the list. If the cultivation base is insufficient, even if it is unparalleled in beauty, it will not be able to make it onto the list of peerless beauty.

"Husband, it hasn't arrived yet, it's still a little bit worse!"

Jin Xi looked around and started looking for something.

But it was not found.

Looking at the steps on the mountain ahead, the refined Ascension Tower is about to move, which is in line with the atmosphere here.

It seems that there are some big treasures ahead, and some treasures are waiting for him.

Just after hesitating for a moment, Jin Xi took the first step and started to climb up.

brush!

The void is changing, and endless evil spirits swept in, annihilating everything.

The void is flashing, and the golden light is flashing.

After the golden light disappeared, Lu Xuanji descended to the foot of the mountain.

Looking at the steps ahead, he saw Jin Xi, and also saw many geniuses in Zhongzhou, many supreme demons, etc. They were all climbing and moving forward.

The further back they got, the slower they moved forward.

"Dengxian Road!"

Lu Xuanji was in a trance, and certain memories automatically emerged.

Ascension to the Immortal Road, is the assessment disciple of the Ascension Immortal Sect, the more advanced, the greater the benefits.

Ascending the Immortal Road, every 100 steps is a level, and there are a total of 18 levels.

brush!

Without hesitation, Lu Xuanji flickered and climbed the first step.

Immediately, the illusion appeared, and a white tiger was condensed, and it was about to launch an attack. Just in an instant, the illusion is broken.

Lu Xuanji climbed the second step again.

The illusion reappeared, but it only lasted for less than an instant, that is, it dissipated.

One step is a fantasy, and every step forward is the evolution of the supreme fantasy.

Illusion, evolved for monks.

If it is other monks, they can still be trapped for a period of time and interfere for a period of time. But Lu Xuanji has a powerful soul, and has a huge immunity to illusions, and can easily break through all kinds of illusions.

The third, the fourth, the fifth...the sixth...

Lu Xuanji did not stop at all, and kept moving forward.

Soon we reached the hundredth step, and the speed along the road was too fast, leaving many monks behind.

"Who is he and why is he so fast!"

"This year, there will be a real dragon!"

"Who is he? It doesn't seem to be my Zhongzhou..."

Many monks were discussing and were surprised.

But Lu Xuanji couldn't hear it, he just kept moving forward.

At the moment of reaching the hundredth step, golden light descended from the void and landed on the body, and the body suddenly became warm.

The golden light melts the supreme creation, which can temper the physique of the monk and enhance the potential of the monk, which is of great benefit to the future of the monk.

After three breaths, the golden light dissipated.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling that his aptitude had not improved at all.

It still seems to be the same.

"My aptitude is too strong. If that golden light falls on mortals, it will be enough for mortals to give birth to spiritual roots. It's just useless to me!"

Lu Xuanji thought for a moment.

The first level is mainly to screen the geniuses among the mortals and give those mortals a chance.

As for those with strong qualifications, the improvement is limited.

After reaching the 101st step, another powerful force pressed down, pressing down on the flesh with a force of 100,000 jin.

Lu Xuanji took another step forward, pressing another 100,000 jins on his flesh.

When you reach the 200th step. Ten million power. Pressed on the flesh, the bones are also slightly rattled

At the moment of the two hundred and one steps, a projection descended, the sixth-level cultivator of God Transformation.

Swipe!

The void is flashing, the projection is urging the sword technique, the sword is flashing, and the sword energy is flying into the sky, destroying all techniques.

A sword swept down, the universe was upside down, and the years were ups and downs.

Facing this sword, Lu Xuanji punched out.

The projection dissipated.

Edit later

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Chapter 580

On the mountain road, many monks climbed on the steps.

Some cultivators are tall, powerful, majestic and heroic, exuding a domineering atmosphere; some cultivators are dressed in simple and plain clothes, and they seem to be low-key and can no longer keep a low profile; some cultivators are only teens, The boy's appearance is quite immature.

There are also monks, with gray beards, frowns on their faces, and drooping old age.

There are also young girls with willow eyebrows, danfeng eyes, dangling noses, red lips and teeth, pink ears with transparent lines, cloud hair pulled high, wearing yellow clothes and Luo skirts, and they are also moving forward.

These cultivators have different expressions and different levels of cultivation. The strongest is half-step practice, while the weakest is only qi cultivation, but they are all climbing, seeking opportunities in the dark.

Every step forward, there is a monk who falls into a trance and falls into the test of illusion.

After a while, some monks woke up and moved on;

But some monks fell into an illusion and gradually lost themselves.

The steps are improving, and the speed of their progress is also slow, step by step, bumpy, and step by step.

"what!"

At this moment, a scream came, and along with the scream, a cultivator was vigorously pushed and rolled down the steps.

The cultivator had a handsome face and a strong cultivation base. He was a god-turning cultivator.

Vigorously suppressing it, this ***** transformation was extremely embarrassed, like a donkey rolling, and it kept falling straight down and down the steps.

His Taoist robe was full of dust, and his head was also full of dust, and his body was quite embarrassed. But compared to the injuries on the body, the despair of the failure to climb to the top and being suppressed is even more heartbreaking and despairing.

"I can not be reconciled!"

"Just a little bit!"

This avatar knelt under the steps, stomping his feet and beating his chest, constantly slapping the ground, his eyes were red, and his face was red.

Like an angry bull.

Pfft!

At this moment, it was accompanied by another sound, and a strong force pressed down on the steps, or the sea was swept away, as if the tide was beating. The cultivator also used a very embarrassing way to be squeezed under the steps, just rolling in front of that cultivator.

"I failed! I'm not reconciled!"

The Nascent Soul cultivator exclaimed unwillingly.

Originally crying and unwilling, the god-turning cultivator also rolled down when he saw a fellow Taoist, and also became a loser.

Originally the lonely loser, he was the only one, but now there is another unfortunate ghost, but the spiritual cultivator stopped his grief and said with a smile, "Sorry, fellow Taoist!"

Happiness is never eating better than others, but seeing others live more sadly than yourself.

This ***** transformation failed to climb the steps, and his heart was inexplicably sad, but when he saw a fellow Taoist who also became his difficult brother, his heart was much relieved, and his grief suddenly turned into five-point grief, and his mood was inexplicably much better.

At ordinary times, he didn't bother to talk to a Nascent Soul cultivator at all, but now he is in a much better mood, but he comforted him: "Fellow Daoist, victory or defeat is a common thing in military affairs, and failure is the mother of success. No matter what, it will be a success next time!"

Just after speaking, he subconsciously smiled.

The next time he succeeds in nonsense, let's not say he doesn't believe it, even the ghost doesn't believe it.

The Ascension Gate's path to the Immortal is notoriously difficult. If you fail this time, you will fail the next time.

The Yuan Ying cultivator wanted to cry, but he couldn't cry for no reason. Instead, he said, "Daoist friend is right, but Daoist friend rolled down that step?"

The cultivator said, "I rolled down five hundred and thirty-two steps!"

The Yuan Ying cultivator said, "I'm not as good as fellow Daoist. I'm just failing fifty-three steps, and I'm being pushed down!"

The spiritual cultivator comforted and said, "Fellow Daoist, let's put your mind on it a little bit. The road to immortality is always bumpy. This time there are more than 400 steps, and I will definitely surpass me next time."

"Beyond fellow Daoist, hope!"

The Yuan Ying cultivator sighed slightly: "In legend, when you reach a thousand steps, you can become a disciple outside the Ascension Sect. I just don't know how many people will be able to climb the steps this time!"

The cultivator of God Transformation shook his head and said: "Ascension Gate, once the number one immortal gate in the Zifu world, has many cultivators who have risen to immortality. The assessment of disciples is based on whether they are lacking or not. Insufficient, forcibly lower the standard!"

"In the Ascension Sect, it is divided into three levels: outer sect disciple, inner sect disciple, and holy son. Only by breaking ten levels in a row and climbing a thousand steps can you become an outer sect disciple. The number of disciples does not exceed ten thousand, the number is too small!"

"Becoming a disciple outside the Ascension Sect, there is a five-level probability of proving the Tao and refining the virtual!"

"If you become an inner sect disciple, you have a five-level probability of becoming a Daoist, and a three-level probability of becoming a calamity-transcending powerhouse!"

"As for the Holy Son of Ascension Sect, it is too difficult to break through eighteen levels in a row. In the long history of Ascension Sect, there are only less than 20 Holy Sons. In many moments, it is better to be vacant than to let A certain trash becomes a holy child. Ascension Gate can't afford to lose that person."

The Yuan Ying cultivator asked curiously, "Is there an extremely talented person in Zhongzhou who can become a holy child?"

The Spirit Transformation cultivator sighed: "Not to mention becoming a saint, not even one inner disciple, only eight became outer disciples. But of the eight cultivators who passed the test, four became virtual powerhouses, two One became a half-step emptiness, and two of them fell!"

"It is very difficult to become a saint child of the Ascension Sect. At least three levels of probability of becoming an immortal are required to have hope!"

"Let's not talk about becoming immortals, there are three levels of chances among the Spirit Transformation cultivators to become illusory practitioners, and how many are there!"

The Yuanying monk said: "It is said that this time will be the last time it will be opened. Soon, the ruins will be opened violently! Unfortunately, many inheritances will be destroyed!"

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, there was another strong surge, and on the steps, another monk was pushed down and rolled down.

The cultivator screamed in agony, inexplicable grief.

But these two cultivators looked at another unlucky ghost, but they couldn't help but be happy.

When you share your pain with others, your pain will be reduced a lot, and you will be happier.

Pfft!

Pfft!

Like dumplings, one monk after another was rolled down one after another.

The potential of monks is limited, and when they reach a certain point, they can no longer move forward.

If you come forcibly, you will be pushed out.

Many people are not convinced, but they are beaten in the face again and again, which is extremely miserable.

These unlucky ghosts looked at each other, and their originally lost mood suddenly improved a lot.

Happiness in life is nothing more than this.

At this moment, the spirit transformation suddenly saw a white-robed cultivator appear. His body was tall and his aura exuded a masculine aura. The sun was so pure that it was like a burning stove. With a handsome face and elegant appearance, he looks like a white-faced scholar. His footsteps flickered and he climbed the steps.

Swipe!

The speed is very fast, there is almost no pause, just a dozen breaths, that is, one hundred steps.

In the process of moving forward, there is no breath at all.

The God Transformation stared at it, stunned: "He moves fast, but it is unstable, and it must not last long. In the later stage, the speed must be much slower. At most, when it reaches the two hundred steps, the speed will become slower!"

This goddess comforted himself in his heart.

But very quickly, two hundred steps, three hundred steps, failure steps, directly to a thousand steps.

Buzz!

At the moment of one thousand steps, the speed is still unabated.

"That is the projection of the head of the Ascension Sect. It has great power. He once defeated the Taoist Bodhisattva. This person has met an opponent..."

The cultivator explained.

Just in the void, there was a bang, and the projection of the head of the Ascension Sect was blown up on the spot under the punch of the white-clothed cultivator.

The Spirit Transformation cultivator was speechless, the lines he wanted to explain were all stuck in half, and he couldn't go on.

Once again, a level was reached, and another projection appeared.

"this..."

The deity cultivator explained again, this time only two words.

The projection was blown up again.

This time, it was just two punches.

Simple and rude, without the slightest skill at all, relying on domineering power and invincible means to suppress everything and destroy everything.

"His physique is too tyrannical, his mana is too strong, his speed is too strong, his strength is too fast... The projection can't resist his blow at all!" The God Transformation cultivator analyzed, looking at the scene of the battle ahead, and commented.

At the fifteenth level, the monk in white met his opponent, and the two sides fought fiercely.

However, the white-clothed cultivator still had the upper hand, and after a fierce battle, he killed the projection.

This time the battle was relatively long, and the cultivator of the gods had enough time to comment.

Edit later

On the mountain road, many monks are advancing.

Some cultivators are tall, powerful, majestic and heroic, exuding a domineering aura; some cultivators wear simple and plain clothes and move forward in the corners, seeming to be low-key and unable to keep a low profile; some cultivators are only a dozen or so. Years old, still young, still a little immature.

There are also monks with gray beards and frowns on their faces, urging old people.

There are also girls with willow eyebrows, danfeng eyes, dangling noses, red lips and teeth, pink ears with transparent lines, cloud hair pulled high, wearing yellow clothes and Luo skirts, also moving forward.

These cultivators have different expressions, and their auras vary. The strongest are half-step practice, and the weakest are just practicing Qi, but they are climbing one after another, seeking opportunities in the dark.

It's just that every step forward, there are monks who fall into a trance and fall into the test of illusion.

After a while, some monks woke up and moved on; some monks fell into an illusion and gradually lost themselves.

It's just that the steps are improving, and the speed of their progress is also slow, step by step, bumpy, not difficult.

"what!"

At this moment, a scream came, and along with the scream, a monk was pushed down by a strong force and rolled down the steps.

The cultivator had a handsome face and a strong cultivation base. He was a god-turning cultivator.

With the vigorous suppression, this deity turned into an extremely embarrassed form, like a donkey rolling, and it kept falling straight down and down the steps.

His Taoist robe was full of dust, his head was also full of dust, and his body was quite embarrassed. Under the continuous rolling, his nose was blue and his face was swollen. Compared with the injuries on his body, the desperation of failing to climb to the top and being suppressed down was even more painful. Heartache and despair.

"I can not be reconciled!"

"Just a little bit!"

This avatar knelt under the steps, stomping his feet and beating his chest, constantly slapping the ground, his eyes were red, and his face was red.

Like an angry bull.

Pfft!

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