

Cultivation 601

Chapter 601

"If you have worked, this is your reward."

Lu Xuanji threw another storage bag.

Fairy Lanyu took the storage bag and felt the spirit stone inside, and immediately became happy. She smiled sweetly, showing a beautiful body, and said in a close voice, "Thank you, fellow Daoist!"

"Fellow Daoist, go this way!"

It was too difficult to enter the cave, and they kept walking, and finally the two came to a square that was a hundred miles away.

The style here is simple and simple, composed of cyan rocks, which have become extremely hard after being forged by monks.

Here, there are some monks sitting, there are men and women, the men are strong, the women are beautiful, there are people, monsters, demons, barbarians, dragons, phoenixes, stars, etc., with different races and shapes. , each sat there, expressionless.

On their bodies, there is a rune imprisoning cultivation base.

At this moment, some monks outside pointed, talking about the goods, pointing at the goods, and some took a fancy to someone and took them away.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Are these monks all the slaves you captured, Luding?"

Fairy Lanyu said: "Some monks were captured slaves, but some were debt slaves. They owed a lot of debts and could not repay the money, so they had to sell themselves. Some fairies were short of pocket money, I just sold myself! Some slaves can't choose their customers; some fairies can choose their customers!"

"Senior, these are all carefully selected. Whether it is aptitude or appearance, they are all first-class. They have a solid foundation and great growth potential. You can buy a few to be concubines."

Fairy Lanyu explained to him in a soft voice, talking about the age, roots, aptitude, potential, as well as the magical powers and secrets of these female cultivators, in great detail.

These female cultivators were considered top geniuses, and they were not inferior to Ning Xue, Long Xuan and others when it came to their aptitude.

However, at the moment here, it can only be reduced to a furnace.

Many of them volunteered to become furnaces just to obtain resources.

In this world, there is no shortage of genius, but there is a shortage of resources.

If there are not enough resources, many geniuses will be lost to the crowd, not to mention divine transformation, Jindan is the limit; but if there are enough resources, even if the aptitude is poor, the understanding is a little poor, and can become a top-level powerhouse.

"Let's change another place!"

Lu Xuanji said directly.

"Fellow Daoist, let's go to the next store now!"

Blue Jade Fairy said.

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Yes!"

Under the leadership of Fairy Lanyu, they arrived at the Pill Hall. There were pills placed here. Pills were the size of a fist, exuding precious light, and were now sealed in crystals. At this moment, the medicinal pill is breathing lightly, absorbing the spiritual energy in the world and nourishing itself.

Fairy Lanyu said, "Senior, this medicinal pill is called the Creation Spirit Pill. After taking it, the Void Refining cultivator can make up for his lack of foundation!"

"This medicinal pill is called Phoenix Nirvana Pill. After taking it, it can cure one's own Dao injury!"

"There is also this medicine pill, called Tianwang Butian Pill. After taking it by a cultivator, the mana can be increased by three levels!"

"This medicine pill..."

Lu Xuanji began to take out the money, and one after another, top-quality spirit stones appeared one after another and fell into someone's pocket.

He doesn't need these pills.

But there are many monks in the Lu family who are in desperate need.

Especially Ning Xue, Long Xuan, etc., their aptitudes are not enough, cultivation to the peak of Spirit Transformation is the pinnacle, and the probability of wanting to enter the Void Refinement is very low. It can only be with the help of medicinal pills to make up for one's own deficiencies and increase the probability of entering virtual refining.

It was another material hall, where there were Innate Divine Gold, Taiyi Divine Iron, Taixuan Divine Crystal, Fortune Divine Wood, etc. All these materials could be used to forge Rank Seven Spirit Treasures.

Lu Xuanji was buying, buying, buying, and after buying the materials, he threw them directly into the Thirty-Three Days Treasures, and began to smelt and upgrade them.

At this moment, on the top floor of the attic, in a secret hall, a man and a woman are standing on the top floor, looking down and looking down at everything.

Everything that happened in the store fell into the eyes of the two of them.

The man has a soft body, wearing a black robe, with long hair tied behind his head, holding a long sword on his chest, looking at everything indifferently, without a trace of expression;

The woman is wearing a red palace dress, her skin is as delicate as white jade, her lips are as red as fire, her eyes are bright and charming, her fingers are slender, her nails are dyed red, and her fingers are pinching a flower.

"This man is not simple,"

The male cultivator said, frowning slightly: "He seems to have a magic weapon to protect his body, I can't see his identity and origin, I can only judge that he has murderous aura and desire to destroy, this is a magic cultivator, as for other information It's just a fog, and even the mirror of the sky can't see it. Even if he is also a cultivator, this situation is still a bit abnormal."

31xs/13/13616/"Treading the Stars"

At this moment, above his head, a mirror is flashing, penetrating everything.

It was just that the moment when the light shone on Lu Xuanji, it was just a fog and nothing.

The female cultivator smiled and said: "Isn't this a very common thing? Any cultivator who comes here to buy things, who doesn't hide their identities, six or seven out of ten are fake identities. Those demon cultivators don't talk about it, there are many righteous paths. The cultivator also hides his identity, and it is quite exaggerated to hide it!"

"Just like just now, you peeped that he is a demon cultivator. I think this is fake. It is a fake news that someone deliberately disguised and passed!"

The male cultivator nodded and said, "That's right. This person may have some extraordinary background, or a shameful identity. These are not issues that we need to care about. As long as he does business in a proper manner, comes to buy things, and does not cause trouble, Don't cause trouble, keep money and goods. He is our top VIP."

"good,"

The female cultivator nodded and said, "Speaking of which, some of the customers who came to us to buy things or dumped some black goods are innocent. Recently, there have been a lot of special goods in the sect, so you might as well introduce them to him. Look. If he has the guts and is not afraid of death, it would be better to eat it all."

The male cultivator nodded and said, "Although we come from the acacia demon vein, over the years, we have established a family and established a career, and there are too many things to worry about, and many things cannot be done. But those demon cultivators, as well as the cultivators of the righteous path who hide their identities, are daring and fearless. Not afraid of the earth, and spending spirit stones is also luxurious and arrogant.

Many valuable goods and special resources of unknown origin are provided by them, and they also bring us unimaginably huge profits. "

The female cultivator said: "Open all the secret vaults of the sect, I believe he will like it very much!"

Saying that, Spiritual Mind delivered the message, informing Fairy Lanyu.

After Fairy Lanyu received the summons, the joy on her face increased.

After walking around the market, Lu Xuanji said, "Okay, let's go to the auction now."

Fairy Lanyu nodded. Under her guidance, she came to a very spacious hall. Lu Xuanji was ushered into the VIP private room and sat down. At this moment, there were already many high-level cultivators waiting on the scene.

Lu Xuanji glanced around and kept comparing.

The private room that I found myself in was the luxury private room at the highest level, the most luxurious, with a banning formation, which could protect the cultivator's secrets.

In the hall below, there are many gorgeous seats, which can only be regarded as ordinary positions, and it is not something that ordinary monks can expect. Eligible to enter.

At this moment, the hall is almost full. More than half of the monks are human races, and the rest are monks from other groups. There are conflicts with each other, but on such a special occasion, no one dares to make trouble.

Lu Xuanji found that there were more than a dozen private rooms, alongside himself.

brush!

At this moment, a female nun stepped onto the high platform.

I saw her in a white dress with tiny flowers embroidered on it, and the long dress was wrapped around her exquisite and graceful body, her chest was high, her waist was still slender, and her hips were full and plump, she said. Not out of graceful, graceful curves.

His face is like autumn water, his eyes are charming, and he exudes the style of a mature woman.

Her skin is delicate, her eyebrows are like distant mountains, her phoenix eyes are shining, and under her slender nose, her cherry-like mouth is rosy and shiny.

The slender snow neck is like a swan, full of which stretches the front of the shirt to the bulge, the buttocks bulge outwards, the trousers are stretched tightly, and the jade legs are extraordinarily slender and straight. There is a kind of nobility in her body, holy, elegant, intellectual, and full of Shuxian motherhood, which makes people have an impulse to conquer.

After giving a brief self-introduction, she raised her hand slightly, and the first lot appeared.

It was a bronze sarcophagus about thirty feet long.

At this time, a bronze coffin was put on it.

On the stage, the female nun who presided over the auction said, "Fellow Daoists, this bronze coffin came from a hidden place. According to an elder's judgment, this coffin is an ancient relic. It's a pity that the elders have tried their best to be unable to do so. Turn it on, and you won't be able to detect what treasures are inside!"

"Perhaps, there are top treasures inside, or there may be a fairy lying down, and there may be a top power. As long as it can be refined smoothly, you can get unimaginable opportunities when you open it."

"Because of this bronze coffin of unknown origin, the base price is 100,000 top-quality spirit stones. Each time the price is increased by 10,000, those who are interested can compete freely!"

One hundred thousand top-grade spirit stones, this is not a small number.

The cultivators present were all good money lords, but they didn't spend it casually.

Is it worth it to spend 100,000 top-quality spirit stones for an unknown thing?

Having money means having money, but not taking advantage of it. Many cultivators present hesitated.

After waiting for a few breaths, Dan Mo's voice came from a certain box: "110,000!"

Lu Xuanji glanced at it, but saw nothing.

In the venue, there is a strict thinking formation in the private room, and it is impossible to peep at all.

"One hundred and fifty thousand!"

"180,000!"

Soon a monk followed up and raised the price.

The price rose slowly, and then gradually stagnated after adding to the early 300,000.

Obviously, everyone does not want to be taken advantage of, and many well-informed cultivators can't see the history and can only wait for someone to take over.

They are not willing to spend too much spirit stone.

Even the cultivators who made the bids were mostly taking a gamble, and they didn't expect too many surprises when they got them back to study.

"300,000 once!"

"Wang 100,000 twice!"

The fairy asked twice, the moment when the hammer was about to be finalized.

Lu Xuanji said, "330,000!"

Just adding that one time is auctioning off the coffin.

No one is arguing with him. After all, it is only the first auction item in the opening, and there are a lot of rare items in the back. If you spend too much money now, you will suffer a big loss soon.

After a while, the bronze coffin was sent to the private room, and Lu Xuanji looked at the coffin with a complicated expression.

"This is the second bronze coffin!"

Lu Xuanji pondered and thought of some memories.

Coffins are divided into dead coffins and living coffins. The death coffin is used to bury the monk's body; the living coffin is used to heal the wounded.

The top cultivator was seriously injured and needed to recuperate while sleeping in the coffin.

The coffin in front of him is a living coffin.

The coffin is divided into three layers. The outermost coffin should be sturdy to prevent the cultivator from destroying it; the coffin on the second floor may have some killing formations, some strange curses, and some secret killing techniques; the third floor is the place where the cultivator slept.

If the coffin is forcibly opened, it will destroy the internal structure of the coffin, causing the wounded monk to lose his vitality, and there is no possibility of resurrection!

Lu Xuanji urged the innate divine eye, and both eyes penetrated away.

The light shone on the bronze coffin, and soon the first layer was broken open.

The first layer of coffins is mainly for protection and is quite strong.

Then, there is the second layer.

The second layer of the coffin is a cave world, about 10,000 miles in size, with strong spiritual energy and many spiritual grasses, like a real world. Relying on Dongtian, many killing formations evolve in it, and it seems that they can be turned into great lore techniques in an instant.

Among the coffins on the third floor, there is a gorgeous palace, a beautiful woman in a purple dress and a gorgeous dress, with an elegant and noble manner, her eyes are closed, and she is sleeping on a splendid beaded bed.

"is her!"

Looking at the woman's face, Lu Xuanji was stunned.

The next moment, the backlash came, and Lu Xuanji stopped peeping.

"That woman is so beautiful...it seems to be very familiar..."

Lu Xuanji recalled the woman's appearance, but found that he had forgotten.

It seems that there is a kind of supreme cause and effect that distorts everything, changes everything, and makes him forget everything.

"What does she look like?"

Lu Xuanji thought about and turned on the phone.

Cause and effect in the dark, forget everything.

But these causes and effects, when facing the [document storage] of the mobile phone, become powerless, and it is impossible to erase the relevant information.

"It's her, it's really her!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised, and took out another bronze coffin.

Two coffins, placed side by side.

Lu Xuanji's expression was slightly complicated.

In the two coffins, there is a female cultivator sleeping. Their appearances are similar, and they seem to be the same person.

Not only that, the appearance of the bronze coffins is extremely similar, and there seems to be no difference at all.

In the coffin, there is a female cultivator sleeping, with similar appearance, similar body, similar clothes, and similar cultivation.

Chapter 602

Looking at the two identical bronze coffins and similar female cultivators, Lu Xuanji's mind was up and down, and he thought of many things.

Once, he obtained the first bronze coffin. At that time, he was only at the peak of Jindan cultivation. After studying for a while, he found nothing unusual.

With the improvement of his cultivation base, he continued to study it, but he did not find the slightest abnormality.

But there is no exception, it is the biggest exception.

After arriving at the gods, I was studying the bronze coffin again, but it still couldn't be opened.

Looking at the two coffins, Lu Xuanji was moved and put the two coffins directly together.

Buzz!

At this moment, the two coffins rattled slightly, and the coffins fused together and turned into a brand new coffin.

The fused coffin did not change much on the outside, but the breath was deeper and heavier; in the coffin, the beautiful woman who was sleeping was even more beautiful, and seemed to go beyond the limits of the world.

This Sleeping Beauty's skin is as white as jade, white and transparent, with almost no blood. There is no sign of life on her body, but her body is exuding endless beauty. People are ashamed of themselves.

At this moment, her cultivation base is automatically upgraded to the first level of virtual refining.

"It's so beautiful, is this the evolution of life?"

Lu Xuanji pondered, a shock flashed in his eyes.

In the world of immortality, the stronger the cultivation base, the more profound the Taoism, the higher the life level, the more attractive and attractive.

At the beginning of many female cultivators, their appearance is only normal, but with the improvement of their cultivation, the mana continues to refine their bodies, shape their bodies, and change their eyes, eyebrows, cheeks, lips, neck, chest, abdomen, buttocks, double Legs, feet, etc., continue to become flawless, more charming and moving.

Many top female cultivators do not need to use the magic of charm, but just standing there will make the low-level cultivator fascinated and unable to extricate themselves.

Whoosh!

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xuanji looked away, and directly put the bronze coffin in his dantian.

At this moment, the auction is going on.

Soon a divine sword was brought up. It was a seventh-grade spiritual treasure, with a murderous aura and clear Dao lines on it.

The female cultivator spoke up, and the price was 300,000 top-quality spirit stones.

One after another, monks spoke up, and the price of the auction was increasing, and the final price of 500,000 was sold.

Then, there is another Longevity Pill, which can prolong the lifespan of 5,000 years by taking it, which is also of great benefit to the cultivators of the virtual world; and there is a seventh-grade spiritual peach. After taking it, it can save the cultivators of the virtual world for a hundred years. Ascetic cultivation; another seven-rank five-element fruit tree appears, which can suppress the family's luck.

Another forbidden weapon appeared, which could issue a three-layered blow.

Another volume of notes appeared, which recorded the cultivation experience of a senior;

Another volume of exercises appeared, which was left by the immortal.

Lu Xuanji looked at it and couldn't help but open his eyes.

Sure enough, there are a lot of good things, and I am very envious of them, but unfortunately I have no money.

After that, the price keeps going up.

The auction continued, and it finally reached the finale. Under the guards of everyone, a token was touched by the maid and placed in the center of the auction.

The female cultivator said, "Fellow Daoists, next, let's auction the Void Order. Just ask the monks in the world, who doesn't want to advance to the Void Refinement Realm!"

"For a cultivator, if you don't become a cultivator, you are an ant after all; without a cultivator in the virtual world, no matter how much wealth you have, you will be a hog, and no matter how big your power is, you will be a chess piece, and you will not be a chess player. In the Zifu world, the top 100 The super powers are all cultivators of the Void Refinement!"

"Once you become a cultivator, you can open up a cave in the void and let cultivators from your family or sects enter it. If you encounter a strong enemy, even if you lose, you can retreat. The cultivator is also qualified to say no..."

"I won't say anything more than that, and now I will start the auction of the Order of Nothingness!"

Many cultivators listened, and immediately burst into an uproar.

Many monks came here to participate in the auction, isn't it just for a nihilistic order!

In the Zifu world, the top ten superpowers occupy the resources of the world's seventh-floor capital; the remaining top 100 to top ten giant forces also occupy the resources of the world's two floors. The remaining hundreds of millions of sects, family forces, high-level scattered cultivators, etc., occupy less than one floor of resources.

The huge difference between them is obvious at a glance.

In the world of immortality, the gap between the rich and the poor is huge, surpassing the earth in the previous life.

Under such a situation, those super-giant forces monopolized most of the world's resources, and almost blocked the way for latecomers to advance.

The only gap is the void order.

As for the purchase of the Void Order, the price paid is simply too exaggerated, beyond the affordability of many families.

Seeing nothingness, the presence suddenly quieted down.

The temperature in the audience soared a lot. All the monks' eyes were on the slap-sized purple token, and a few demons had blood-red eyeballs, eager to ***** it up.

Of course, this is just thinking about it. There are various confinement formations around, and there are cultivators peeping at everything, and no one dares to do it.

The moment of action is the moment of being suppressed, and the end of the beheading.

The female cultivator on the stage introduced the use of the emptiness order, and then quoted the reserve price. The starting price was 1,000 immortal crystals, and each time it should not be less than 100 immortal crystals. She refused to pay with top-quality spirit stones. Can be replaced with top-level fetish.

The female cultivator said, "Everyone who has nothing to do with others and has no financial resources, please retire within a quarter of an hour. Interested competitors can continue to stay!"

Not to mention other things, just one thousand immortal crystals means that the monks on the ninth floor and ninety-nine are excluded, and the number of guests who are really qualified to participate in the auction is less than a hundred, or even less.

Numerous monks looked at each other, and after sighing, they disappeared into a stream of light.

The number of people dwindled, and everything became quiet again.

Obviously, this exaggerated price has excluded 99% of the cultivators in the field, and the only ones who are truly qualified to participate in the competition are only a hundred major customers.

Lu Xuanji was the first to bid: "One thousand immortal crystals, plus a seventh-grade longevity fruit, can extend the life of a monk by 10,000 years!"

"Two thousand immortal crystals, plus a seventh-grade five-element fruit."

"Three thousand immortal crystals, plus a seventh-grade nirvana fruit!"

"Five thousand immortal crystals, plus a seventh-grade pure yang fruit!"

The price is constantly rising, and soon it reaches 7,000 Immortal Crystals, and some spiritual things are added.

Looking at Lu Xuanji, he was secretly surprised, and only when he got here did he realize that he was a poor ghost.

Prices keep climbing.

With the current power structure in the Zifu world, the passage to the peak of ordinary gods being promoted to emptiness is almost cut off. If you want to break through this barrier, you must get the order of emptiness, you can only accept the exploitation and oppression of those superpowers, and take out a large amount of resources, to compete for the pitifully small order of nothingness.

It was like a group of poor dogs fighting for a limited number of bones.

The number of nothingness is rare. If you miss this time, you don't know how long you will have to wait. It may be a hundred years, a thousand years, or even ten thousand years.

For this void order, everything is worth it.

Moreover, not only the emptiness orders, but the various resources required for advanced illusory refining are monopolized by those big forces, and many good things are digested by them, or they are simply stored in the treasure house, and it is better to put thousands of treasures. For tens of thousands of years, it will not flow out.

"Above the Sky"

This world is too unfriendly to the bottom cultivators.

Must fight.

"Ten thousand immortal crystals, plus two seventh-grade elixir!"

In a certain private room, there was the voice of an old man. Demonic energy surged around him, and he was a top-level demon cultivator.

Immediately afterwards, another majestic voice came: "Fifteen thousand immortal crystals, plus five seventh-grade spirit fruits!"

The one who spoke was a valiant man, wearing a royal robe, with a domineering breath, a heavy sword at his waist, and the confidence that he was determined to win; a female cultivator sat beside him, dressed a little plainly, with tight clothes wrapped around him. With a graceful figure, she still can't hide her mature and plump charm in her gestures.

There is also a large group of **** henchmen around.

"Twenty thousand immortal crystals!"

Another person spoke up, this is a beautiful girl.

Lu Xuanji looked at the people present. These big patrons were all shouting and supporting each other, their subordinates gathered, and there were many strong people. Basically, they were the head of the sect, or the emperor of the dynasty, and their identities were very important.

He is the only one alone.

At this moment, another stream of light flashed, and monks came one after another to join the auction.

These newly arrived monks are all dressed in pitch-black robes, covering their heads and faces tightly, and they also perform some magical powers and secrets, which cover their own qi and shield them from prying eyes, so they have no way of knowing their origins.

"It seems that many people intend to get the order of nothingness, that is, to cross the robbery immediately!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

According to the truth, promotion and refinement is not a trivial matter. You must make full preparations in all aspects, choose a good day and auspicious day to cross the calamity, and make sure you are in a good mood. It is the strong person who protects himself, and then crosses the calamity, proving the Tao and refining the emptiness.

Just a lot of time, too late.

Even if the order of nothingness is snatched, there will inevitably be other forces who will not die, intercept it halfway, or forcefully seize it before the other party is robbed.

"Those big forces are good calculations. Not only can they use a nihilistic order to save a lot of money, but they can also attract blood and rain, killing countless soldiers with one peach, resulting in dozens, or even hundreds of half-step practice and false fights. Killed, seriously injured and fallen countless times, and even in the middle of the road, the illusory master will take action to **** it!"

Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart, those big bosses are too clever.

"Those old guys are so abominable, they monopolize everything and block everything. If I were to prove the Dao, I would definitely go to destroy the family, destroy those families, and make the world no longer empty!"

Lu Xuanji's murderous aura was rising in his heart.

Those old guys, it's not enough to monopolize everything in the Zifu world. They have to tease the world, throw a bone, and let countless Tianjiao ***** it.

Playing with everything, controlling everything, dividing, suppressing and weakening as much as possible, many emerging forces, so as to always dominate.

Rivers and mountains will not fall for thousands of years.

The quotations in the field were one after another, and they soon rose to 100,000 immortal crystals.

The price is a bit scary.

The starting price was only 1,000 Spirit Stones, but now it has reached 100,000 Immortal Crystals. What a huge profit and how crazy.

Lu Xuanji couldn't help but feel a little worried in his heart. It seemed that these rich and powerful forces were still everywhere, and he was not old enough.

"Could it be, do you really want to use that trick?"

Lu Xuanji hesitated for a moment.

"Forget it, I can only fake it!"

In the end, Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth and decided to fake it.

With the help of the Thirty-Three Days of Treasures, Lu Xuanji was unable to create immortal crystals, but he could create [fake immortal crystals] to match the real ones.

It's just that he doesn't want to do this because it goes against his principles of being a human being.

"Forget it, is this what human nature is inherently evil? Human nature is not inherently evil, but the social environment is like this. In order to survive, one has to do evil!" Lu Xuanji sighed. Thinking

of those magic cultivators in history, the history of those magic cultivators, I seem to understand something.

A peasant has worked hard for a year, but he is hungry;

A hooligan, cheating everywhere, but making a fortune.

The honest people are getting harder and harder, but the bad people are getting more and more developed.

In the long run, many honest people will become bad people, just to survive.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji seemed to have figured out something, let go of the shackles in his heart, motivated the 33-day treasure, and began to fake it.

The power of creation surged into the top-quality spirit stones, which gradually evolved into fairy crystals.

Careful inspection, no abnormality can be detected at all.

But at the moment of urging the absorption of the exercises, it is possible to find something abnormal.

The risk is a bit big, but now I can't worry about that much.

Those superpowers monopolize a large amount of resources, cut off the path for the lower-level monks to make progress, and even create nihilistic orders to squeeze many monks, which can be described as despicable and shameless. They relied on despicableness and shamelessness to achieve success. Shouldn't he be allowed to become a little meaner and obtain a nihilistic order by falsifying it?

"150,000 Immortal Crystals!"

Lu Xuanji said.

There was a sudden silence in the venue, and everyone was stunned.

Another repaired cell phone said, "200,000 Immortal Crystals!"

Saying that, as if to prove something, he stood up and said, "This emperor Wu Shengtian will spend his entire treasury to buy the order of nothingness, and I hope you will stop fighting! Jin will remember your goodwill!"

Ha ha!

Hearing these words, a monk laughed.

The emperor of Jin has a high-ranking position and strong strength, but everyone present has a simple role, and no one cares about the so-called goodwill.

"1.8 billion immortal crystals, plus eight seventh-grade spirit fruits!

Another female cultivator with white hair on her head but only a girly face began to quote.

"250,000 Immortal Crystals!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, simply.

Anyway, it's a fake fairy crystal, it doesn't matter if there is more.

The atmosphere in the field was stagnant, and no one continued to overweight for a while.

"250,000 Immortal Crystals, the first time!"

The nun said.

"250,000 Immortal Crystals, the second time!"

"250,000 Immortal Crystals, the third time!"

The nun spoke slowly,

He was about to say it three times, and when he was about to drop the hammer, a young man said,
"270,000 Immortal Crystals!"

"320,000 Immortal Crystals!"

Lu Xuanji didn't bother, and directly increased by 50,000.

The monks present were all silent with complicated expressions.

"320,000 Immortal Crystals, the first time!"

"320,000 Immortal Crystals, the second time!"

"320,000 Immortal Crystals, the third time!"

"Congratulations, you have successfully obtained the Void Order!"

The nun said.

In the end, the order of nothingness fell into Lu Xuanji's hands.

Chapter 603

Above the tall building, a man and a woman stood aside.

The male cultivator said, "The order of nothingness has already belonged to it! It falls into the hands of the demon cultivator Yu Huatian."

The female cultivator's eyes flashed, seeing everything that happened at the auction, and said,
"320,000 Immortal Crystals, this is too rich."

The male cultivator said, "After deducting the share handed over to the ancestor, the remaining dividends are enough to make us a fortune."

The female cultivator flashed a trace of regret and said, "Who is Yu Huatian? He spent a lot of high-quality spirit stones before, and he successfully bought the order of nothingness. What is his origin? His wealth seems a little unreasonable. With the accumulation of the family and the accumulation of sects, it is impossible to obtain so much wealth?"

"Could it be that he got a cave dwelling with great power, or a treasure house for a great repairer, or a relic of an immortal?"

"Yes, the wealth on his body is unreasonable!"

The male cultivator also frowned and said, "Sure enough, every time there is a catastrophe, some treasures will appear, and some lucky ones will rise. Only this explanation is the most reasonable. He doesn't seem to be the master of some big power. It is the possibility of a loose cultivator. bigger."

The nun said, "So, there are still some treasures on his body that haven't been revealed, and some treasures that haven't been revealed."

The male cultivator said, "It's entirely possible!"

The female cultivator said: "In the world of immortals, the strong have always become stronger and the weak have become weaker. Those superpowers monopolize everything, and those low-level families and low-level scattered cultivators want to counterattack, it is too difficult, almost impossible. Unless you get a surprise. It looks like this guy has a surprise."

The friar said, "Should we... kill him?"

Saying that, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

The female cultivator was also thinking, and there was a hint of fire in her eyes.

This is a super big fat sheep. If you kill it, you can obtain supreme fortune.

In the shopping mall, it is naturally difficult to do it, but when you leave here, it is too easy to surround and kill a single magician.

Without leaving, it is not safe to leave.

Lu Xuanji entered a cave in the shop and lived there temporarily, giving people the feeling of waiting for reinforcements.

After opening the formation, he took out the eighteen-pole formation flags to cover the surroundings, and then sat upright, taking out the emptiness to observe.

"Void Order, the material is nine-day white jade, which can be used to forge ninth-grade spiritual treasures; the refining method is quite peculiar, there are supreme laws in it, and there are ten laws in it... It really is the work of those big elders. hands and feet!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Constantly analyzing and analyzing it, the [Fate Deduction] is going on in the mobile phone, the data is increasing, and the information becomes clear.

[Fate deduction, find the abnormality!]

[In the void order, there are strange settings that can locate the monk's position]

[In the void order, there is a strange energy that can erode the spiritual soul of a monk]

[In the void order, there is a strange energy that will bring fatal damage to the monk at a critical moment, causing the monk to perish and become someone else's wedding dress]

At this moment, a series of messages came from the mobile phone.

"Hold the grass!"

Lu Xuanji's arms trembled slightly, and he cursed in his heart.

Sure enough, you should never overestimate the lower limit of the Laoyin ratio. Many elders have no lower limit.

320,000 Immortal Crystals, what is this concept?

It is equivalent to an imaginary cultivator, who does not rest day and night, continuously absorbs immortals to temper for 320,000 years, and can temper so many immortal crystals.

Spending more money.

But as a result, nothingness makes a positioning system.

As long as he carries the emptiness order, there will be a strong person who can shoot and kill him.

If he refines the emptiness order, he will leave hidden dangers, which will explode at some point in the future, and he will die without a place to be buried.

"Those elders block the way for the lower-level monks to move forward. They only open a hole occasionally, but they are also big pits!" Lu Xuanji said: "Sure enough, the nihilistic orders that fall into the hands of the bottom-level monks are all traps and calculations. in it!"

Lu Xuanji said, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"However, there is no way out of the sky, and at a certain price, I can still imitate the order of nothingness... As for now, it's time to evacuate. This place is no longer safe."

Although, Huanxi Auction House claims to be trustworthy and will never harm customers, but this is just a matter of listening. Anyone who takes it seriously is an idiot.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji urged the mana, the mana was instilled into the phone, and the phone was activating.

The functions of mobile phones are also being updated. Following [Document Storage], [Fate Deduction], [Baidu Map], and [Mobile Banking], a new function named [Game Orchard] was born.

After the next moment, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

Enter the game orchard.

About half an hour later, the void was shaking, the gate of the cave was broken open, and a man and a woman walked in. It was the owner of the Hehuan auction house, Daoist Wuji and Fairy Liluan.

At this moment, there is no shadow of Lu Xuanji in the cave.

"Where did that kid hide?!" Taoist Wuji said angrily.

"He ran away!"

Fairy Li Luan said calmly: "We are still careless. If this Yu Huatian can get the treasure of the Tao, he must have great luck, and there must be a way to escape."

Daoist Wuji said unwillingly: "There is a formation blocking it, and ordinary teleportation talismans cannot be used at all, unless it is an eighth-level teleportation talisman..."

Having said that, everything is clear.

The eighth-level teleportation talisman requires at least Taoist cultivation, and also requires extremely high talisman attainments. The quantity is rare and precious.

Demon Xiu Yuhuatian has exactly one.

He directly activated the talisman and fled for his life.

"Yes, this Feather Huatian is amazing!"

Fairy Li Luan praised: "I actually used it to escape, but the matter is not over. The moment of refining the feathering order is the moment of his death!"

Daoist Wuji snorted coldly: "Let me deduce his position... I couldn't deduce it, it was blocked by the secret technique."

"Oh no!"

At this moment, a maid walked in and said eagerly, "Master, those fairy crystals are fake!"

"Asshole! What a bastard!"

Daoist Wuji was angry, and his anger seemed to burn and destroy everything: "Yu Huatian, you dare to deceive this old man, this old man and you will never end, never end!"

Daoist Wuji, born in the Acacia demon vein, and a third-layer cultivation base, has experienced countless storms from his rise to the present. But now, it is a guy like Yu Huatian who uses fake fairy crystals to deceive Wu Ling.

It is simply daring.

Finally got it.

In the result storage bag, he also checked Xianjing carefully to make sure it was true.

I didn't think about it, so I went away.

If it weren't for the maid, who was about to refine a fairy crystal, it might not be possible to find out that it was a fake.

This time, it was a huge loss.

"You bastard, your corpse is broken into thousands of pieces, and your bones and ashes are not enough to atone for your sins. You are dead! You are absolutely dead! If you dare to challenge the majesty of the Acacia Demon, no one can save you..."

"The Zifu world is huge, but there will never be a place for you to hide!"

Daoist Wuji flashed a trace of killing intent.

The figure flickered, and the Taoist Wuji disappeared.

The void was changing, and Lu Xuanji appeared in the [Game Orchard].

【Name: Game Orchard】

[Function: There is a 100-meter-square orchard space inside, which can be planted with spirit fruits]

【Feature 1: You can plant saplings, irrigate them with the water of good fortune, and use the gods as chemical fertilizers to water fruit trees. After the fruit tree matures, the fruit tree withers, and the spiritual fruit can be harvested at the same time]

[Feature 2: You can stay in the orchard space for ten minutes. 】

[Feature 3: You can enter or leave at any time, and the location of entry and departure can be changed, up to a maximum of 100,000 miles;]

[Time 4: It takes ten years to grow a seventh-grade spirit fruit; a hundred years for an eight-grade spirit fruit; a thousand years for a ninth-grade spirit fruit;]

This is the characteristic of the game orchard, which can grow various spiritual fruits.

After entering the orchard space, Lu Xuanji left again and appeared in a cave a hundred thousand miles away.

"Haha, just go to Yu Huatian to take revenge, what about Lu Xuanji?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and walked out of the cave, his figure flashed and he left immediately.

Here, don't stop much, move a lot of long distances in a row.

Finally, I came to a small town and lived there temporarily.

At this moment, the mobile phone is running, and the Chunyang Broken Sword is running, which has blinded the secrets, and no cultivator can peep.

Buzz!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt a little depressed, as if someone was calculating his position.

As a result, the pure Yang Broken Sword was only operating slightly, and the pure Yang mana was changing, which blocked the calculation.

Ignoring these, Lu Xuanji took out some materials, such as Taiyi Shenjin, Xuantian Shentie, Immeasurable Wood, Fortune Stone, Tianji Stone, etc., and threw them into the Thirty-Three Heavenly Treasures, and began to refine this magic weapon. upgrade.

There is a problem with the void order and cannot be upgraded.

It can only be the first to upgrade the magic weapon.

The magic weapon has been improved, and its own combat power can also be upgraded.

Moreover, he felt that there would be some surprises after entering the seventh rank of the magic weapon.

The void is changing, the thirty-three magic weapons are rising and falling, the runes are flashing and changing, the flames are rising and falling, burning the materials, making a chi-chi sound, and droplets of liquid began to merge into the magic weapon.

Cards!

Cards!

A slight noise came.

There were bursts of Dao sounds from the magic weapon, and the grade was slowly improving.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, activating the mana of good fortune, and the mana condensed into runes in the void, and the runes condensed into a subtle formation. The array is twisted and changed, like dragons and snakes flying, like carp turning into dragons, with an indescribable mystery.

The formation was condensed, turned into a streamer, and merged into a magic weapon.

It is another way of activating mana, condensing it into a new formation, and burning it into the magic weapon.

With the burning of the formation, the power of the magic weapon is increasing, gradually improving and gradually transforming in a certain direction.

The magic treasure is divided into nine grades. At the beginning, the number of talismans, formations, etc. depicted in the magic weapon is very rare. to the point of.

But at the moment of impacting the seventh-grade spiritual treasure, these formations must be continuously tempered and concentrated.

The number of formations is decreasing, but the power of magic weapons is increasing.

With the recording of the formation, Lu Xuanji's mana was exhausted, and he had to take a mouthful of spiritual liquid.

The spiritual liquid is quickly transformed into the mana of good fortune, which supports the refining.

The mana has been exhausted again and again, and the mana has been replenished again and again. The rank of the 33-day treasure is improving, and it is constantly advancing to the seventh rank.

"Ten years, it's finally coming to an end!"

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

"It's just the last step, which is the catastrophe!"

He waved his hand and threw the Thirty-Three Days of Treasures. This set of magical treasures radiated bursts of precious light and descended into the void.

Boom boom boom!

Above the sky, terrifying doom surged, and the doom of destruction swept over everything.

The Five Elements Tribulation, Yin-Yang Tribulation, Good Fortune Tribulation, Life and Death Tribulation... One after another apocalypse in the cloud of calamity descends, destroying everything, annihilating everything, and turning into a terrifying thunder and lightning domain.

The magic weapon is a bit fierce.

Accompanied by the surging doom, auras descended from the void, staring closely at this magic weapon, as if waiting for something.

If the magic weapon fails to transcend the calamity and is completely annihilated by ashes, naturally there is no need to say anything; but if the magic weapon is successful, it will break the shackles and become a seventh-grade spiritual treasure.

At that moment, there will be countless powers of virtual refinement, coming to compete for one or two.

The number of seventh-grade spiritual treasures is extremely rare, even if there are not many cultivators.

Every time a seventh-grade spiritual treasure appeared, a monk would **** one or two.

Boom boom boom!

The catastrophe continued, and after three days, the catastrophe dissipated.

The Thirty-Three Days of Treasure, hanging high above the void, the treasure is dazzling, exuding the energy of destruction.

The breath is like fire, shocking the void.

At this moment, a palm in the void stretched out directly and grabbed the thirty-three-day treasure.

This is to pick peaches.

Buzz!

The Thirty-Three Days Treasure is running, and many magical treasures are connected together.

The long sword swung across the sky, directly beheading it.

The palm and the long knife clashed together, the light of the knife flashed, the palm was directly cut off, and the blood was scattered on the ground.

"How courageous!"

At this moment, a monk descended from the void and his right hand was broken.

With a slight activation of mana, the broken palm healed immediately.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji came.

The thirty-three-day treasure, turned into a streamer, and merged into the body.

"Fellow Daoist is dead!"

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, urging the thirty-three days of treasure blessing to grow, speed, strength, defense, mental strength, explosiveness, and all aspects of quality to improve in all directions. Terrifying I do not know how strong.

Seemingly powerful to the extreme, Lu Xuanji cut off his drink and smashed out with a punch.

Boom!

The void exploded, and the terrifying energy impacted the enemy.

"Don't leave the magic weapon, or the deity will kill you..."

This Void Refinement cultivator just said half of what he said, and there was a terrifying energy that came and attacked.

The mana turned into a galloping giant dragon, the giant dragon was ferocious, with distinct claws, and it seemed to tear everything apart.

The terrifying mana turned into a supreme attack, directly annihilating everything.

Cards!

However, that cultivator only persisted for a moment, the sacrificial mana was collapsing.

The dragon is crumbling.

The cultivator's body flew out and vomited blood on the spot.

Chapter 604

Boom boom boom!

The void is ringing, the violent explosion is above the height of 100,000 meters, the violent collision, the destruction of the spiritual vortex collides together, the domineering and tyrannical forces are intertwined, the black and the white are intertwined, colliding with each other, each other. perishing, perishing with each other.

The white fire was surging, emitting a dazzling light, and the temperature of the void rose sharply in a very short time.

The aura above the sky fell into a high-energy reaction, rubbing violently, evolving into a hot light.

In the void, the vision is rising, constantly crisscrossing, and at the moment of collision to the extreme, it is heading for decline.

In the endless flames, green water is surging again, and the water vapor is condensing and changing, turning into a world of oceans, drowning toward the flames; but the temperature in the flames is rising, as if a sun is rising. It seems to be evaporating the entire ocean.

In the middle of the ocean, a man in white is flashing, as if a streamer is flashing, but his body shape changes slightly, that is, it changes into dozens of phantoms, moving quickly, evolving into different ultimate moves, from different directions, Use different angles to assassinate the opponent.

On the opposite side stood a black-clothed man. The white flame on the black-clothed man's body was rising, the runes on it were undulating and changing, his body was flashing, and the speed was so fast that he couldn't catch a trace of him at all.

"Pure Yang Fist, the sun burns the sky!"

Lu Xuanji was urging the secret technique, his heart was beating violently, making a sound like a drum of war, his feet were in the void, and the void made a screeching sound.

The footsteps are moving forward rapidly, the energy of the whole body is condensing, and the mana is changing into pure Yang mana.

The right arm condensed strength, as if the dragon was fighting, the fist condensed into the ultimate strength, like a cannonball blasting out from the sky, like a meteor hitting out.

At the moment of the blast, the mana on the fist was erupting.

The pure Yang mana is burning, turning into the ultimate impact force, and evolving into the pure Yang sun in the void, with rolling heat waves and extreme purification, annihilating the enemy.

"Good punch!"

Daoist Canghai's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise and a hint of astonishment.

But now, there can be no concessions.

It can only be agitation, the mana is condensing and changing, creating a sea, and the waves are surging, annihilating everything.

"Canghai Taotao, Canghai Ancient Wave Palm!"

boom!

At the moment when the ocean and the big sun confront each other, the terrifying energy is crashing, and the water and the fire are fighting together.

At the same moment, the fist and the palm also clashed together.

After experiencing the bombardment of long-range spells, the two fought closely together for the first time.

Violent vibrations came, his blood was fluctuating, he almost vomited blood, but Lu Xuanji did not give in the slightest, instead he hurried forward, his right leg bent slightly, like a bowed back; his left leg stepped forward, as if shooting a long arrow . The left hands are combined and turned into a fist, the fist is like a hammer, hammering at the enemy.

The right hand is condensed behind, leaning against the waist, the breath is condensed but not released, and it is not moved.

The spine is slightly bent, like a boa constrictor ready to be slaughtered.

A bolt of lightning shoots out from both eyes, attacking the enemy.

At the moment when his fist hammered his head, Daoist Canghai moved, his body slightly moved half a step to the left, and the position of his body was changing, moving thirty degrees, but still facing the enemy. The right hand condensed into a knife, and the knife light flashed, cutting to the left fist.

boom!

At the moment of the confrontation, the two changed their orientations again, Lu Xuanji blasted out with his right fist, and Daoist Canghai counterattacked with his left hand.

Boom!

The figures of the two are changing rapidly.

The confrontation is intensifying.

It seems that the speed of the two sides is extremely fast, as if two white lights and black lights are colliding, and after countless confrontations, they are quickly separated.

At the moment of separation, they collided quickly again.

At the moment when the two collided, the sword light was flashing, the sword light was stabbing, the flame was rising and burning, and the ocean was sweeping and submerging; there was a terrifying palm qi that slammed into all directions, and there was an extinct fist, which shattered thousands of people. Law.

Combat becomes simple and brutal.

Every move smelts thousands of moves, turns it into a furnace, and turns into the ultimate killing; but behind the killing of each move, there are terrifying killing moves superimposed.

Boom boom boom!

In the blink of an eye, the two fought a hundred moves.

Lu Xuanji screamed in the sky, the energy in his body was rising, the blood in his body was boiling, like rolling mercury, and like a filial river; the internal organs were revolving violently, the runes were flashing up and down, and the power of the law was rising. Variety. Evolved into the sound of Daoyin.

At this moment, the dantian has been transformed into a huge space, and a huge amount of mana is stored in it. The mana is condensing, showing three forms. The mana is condensed into mist and transformed into clouds and mist rising in the sky; it is condensed into river water, condensed into lakes, and condensed into oceans, and at the bottom, there are stars and stones.

A sun rises behind it, as if to illuminate and burn everything.

too strong!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was indescribably excited.

In terms of realm, he is still at the peak of half-step refinement, but after the fusion of the thirty-three-day treasure, the aura on his body rises again, and his cultivation base once again rises to a great realm, entering the realm of virtual refinement, which is no different from a real virtual refiner. .

In terms of speed, strength, defense, attack, explosiveness, agility, mana storage, qi and blood strength, as well as arcane attacks, supernatural powers, etc., there is no big difference with the cultivator.

Not only that, but also more powerful.

Aside from the beginning, relying on surprises and gaining the upper hand, in the later stages, it is also pressing the enemy to fight.

Cough cough!

Daoist Canghai coughed up blood and fell behind again.

Seeing that he couldn't resist, he immediately asked for help: "Fellow Daoist Lihuo, don't save me!"

At the moment of calling for help, Lu Xuanji felt horrified, a long flaming knife appeared on his back, and the long knife flashed and slashed towards Lu Xuanji's back.

Beidi Pavilion

Fast and fiery.

At the moment of crisis, Lu Xuanji's left leg moved slightly, like a spinning top for a moment.

But it was only a momentary movement, but it was abruptly dodging a sneak attack.

kill!

Daoist Canghai mobilized his fist strength, swept in like a wave, and his breath was mellow and powerful.

At the same moment, the Daoist Canghai who had sneaked a sneak attack just now also used his ultimate move to attack, leaving the fire to burn the sky, turning into a phoenix and burning it.

"You don't talk about martial arts!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, a hint of retreat flashed.

In an instant, his body split apart and turned into nine Lu Xuanji.

Swipe!

At this moment, nine Lu Xuanji started to break through from different directions and started to run away.

boom!

Daoist Lihuo punched out, and one Lu Xuanji was killed.

Daoist Canghai also bombarded and killed a Lu Xuanji.

But the rest of Cie Lu Xuanji was like a loach, dodging away in between.

Avoiding the siege of the enemy, he broke through and disappeared into the white clouds.

"hateful!"

Daoist Canghai wanted to hunt down, but in the end he could only give up.

Chasing and killing separately is very dangerous.

But if they chase and kill them together, it is easy for the enemy to escape.

The footsteps were flickering, but only a quarter of an hour later, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Couldn't help laughing.

In the battle just now, he roughly calculated his own combat strength. It was not difficult to fight one cultivator, but he couldn't fight two, but Xiantao escaped, and no one could stop him.

"By now, I am also a strong man!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, feeling very happy.

At this moment, the breath on the body fell, and it was no longer the power of refinement, but fell to the peak of **** transformation.

Lu Xuanji was very satisfied after estimating his own combat power and the blessing of the thirty-three-day treasure to him.

This kind of strength can be vertical and horizontal.

Even in the golden age when the strong came out in large numbers, it was considered a tyrannical one.

"However, it's still not enough!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, his figure flickered, and he disappeared.

Constantly moving the position, constantly changing its position.

Edit later

Boom boom boom!

The void is ringing, the violent explosion is above the height of 100,000 meters, the violent collision, the destruction of the spiritual vortex collides together, the domineering and tyrannical forces are intertwined, the black and the white are intertwined, colliding with each other, each other. perishing, perishing with each other.

The white fire was surging, emitting a dazzling light, and the temperature of the void rose sharply in a very short time.

The aura above the sky fell into a high-energy reaction, rubbing violently, evolving into a hot light.

In the void, the vision is rising, constantly crisscrossing, and at the moment of collision to the extreme, it is heading for decline.

In the endless flames, green water is surging again, and the water vapor is condensing and changing, turning into a world of oceans, drowning toward the flames; but the temperature in the flames is rising, as if a sun is rising. It seems to be evaporating the entire ocean.

In the middle of the ocean, a man in white is flashing, as if a streamer is flashing, but his body shape changes slightly, that is, it changes into dozens of phantoms, moving quickly, evolving into different ultimate moves, from different directions, Use different angles to assassinate the opponent.

On the opposite side stood a black-clothed man. The white flame on the black-clothed man's body was rising, the runes on it were undulating and changing, his body was flashing, and the speed was so fast that he couldn't catch a trace of him at all.

"Pure Yang Fist, the sun burns the sky!"

Lu Xuanji was urging the secret technique, his heart was beating violently, making a sound like a drum of war, his feet were in the void, and the void made a screeching sound.

The footsteps are moving forward rapidly, the energy of the whole body is condensing, and the mana is changing into pure Yang mana.

The right arm condensed strength, as if the dragon was fighting, the fist condensed into the ultimate strength, like a cannonball blasting out from the sky, like a meteor hitting out.

At the moment of the blast, the mana on the fist was erupting.

The pure Yang mana is burning, turning into the ultimate impact force, and evolving into the pure Yang sun in the void, with rolling heat waves and extreme purification, annihilating the enemy.

"Good punch!"

Daoist Canghai's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise and a hint of astonishment.

But now, there can be no concessions.

It can only be agitation, the mana is condensing and changing, creating a sea, and the waves are surging, annihilating everything.

"Canghai Taotao, Canghai Ancient Wave Palm!"

boom!

At the moment when the ocean and the big sun confront each other, the terrifying energy is crashing, and the water and the fire are fighting together.

At the same moment, the fist and the palm also clashed together.

After experiencing the bombardment of long-range spells, the two fought closely together for the first time.

Violent vibrations came, his blood was fluctuating, he almost vomited blood, but Lu Xuanji did not give in the slightest, instead he hurried forward, his right leg bent slightly, like a bowed back; his left leg stepped forward, as if shooting a long arrow. The left hands are combined and turned into a fist, the fist is like a hammer, hammering at the enemy.

The right hand is condensed behind, leaning against the waist, the breath is condensed but not released, and it is not moved.

The spine is slightly bent, like a boa constrictor ready to be slaughtered.

A bolt of lightning shoots out from both eyes, attacking the enemy.

At the moment when his fist hammered his head, Daoist Canghai moved, his body slightly moved half a step to the left, and the position of his body was changing, moving thirty degrees, but still facing the enemy. The right hand condensed into a knife, and the knife light flashed, cutting to the left fist.

boom!

At the moment of the confrontation, the two of them changed their orientations again, Lu Xuanji blasted out with his right fist, and Daoist Canghai counterattacked with his left hand.

Boom!

The figures of the two are changing rapidly.

The confrontation is intensifying.

It seems that the speed of the two sides is extremely fast, as if two white lights and black lights are colliding, and after countless confrontations, they are quickly separated.

At the moment of separation, they collided quickly again.

At the moment when the two collided, the sword light was flashing, the sword light was stabbing, the flame was rising and burning, and the ocean was sweeping and submerging; there was a terrifying palm qi that slammed into all directions, and there was an extinct fist, which shattered thousands of people. Law.

Combat becomes simple and brutal.

Every move smelts thousands of moves, turns it into a furnace, and turns into the ultimate killing; but behind the killing of each move, there are terrifying killing moves superimposed.

Boom boom boom!

In the blink of an eye, the two fought a hundred moves.

Lu Xuanji screamed in the sky, the energy in his body was rising, the blood in his body was boiling, like rolling mercury, and like a filial river; the internal organs were revolving violently, the runes were flashing up and down, and the power of the law was rising. Variety. Evolved into the sound of Daoyin.

At this moment, the dantian has been transformed into a huge space, and a huge amount of mana is stored in it. The mana is condensing, showing three forms. The mana is condensed into mist and

transformed into clouds and mist rising in the sky; it is condensed into river water, condensed into lakes, and condensed into oceans, and at the bottom, there are stars and stones.

A sun rises behind it, as if to illuminate and burn everything.

too strong!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji was indescribably excited.

In terms of realm, he is still at the peak of half-step refinement, but after the fusion of the thirty-three-day treasure, the aura on his body rises again, and his cultivation base once again rises to a great realm, entering the realm of virtual refinement, which is no different from a real virtual refiner. .

Chapter 605

After going through all kinds of difficulties and dangers, and going through many calamities, he finally proved the Tao and refining the emptiness.

If there is no time to achieve Void Refinement, you will never know how powerful and invincible a Void Refinement cultivator is.

Standing at this moment, Lu Xuanji felt stronger than ever before.

Sensing the void, countless auras in the void array are undulating, like water waves, fluctuating, sensing different types of auras in the heaven and earth, positive aura, negative aura, five elements aura, congenital evil spirit, congenital ghost spirit, Qingling spirit, Divine spirit and so on.

Aura of different attributes pervades the void.

Constantly up and down, constantly changing.

At this moment, the void is as fragile as paper.

Lu Xuanji stroked lightly and entered the tearing void, into the endless void space.

The void changes, and it returns to the original world.

At this moment, you can use the power of the void and use the void spar as the foundation to forge a large teleportation formation. Even if it is tens of millions of miles, it can move with the shuttle.

With just a slight activation of mana, countless energies in the void poured into the body like a tide.

Looking up at the natural sun, he seemed to sense something and flew straight into the sky.

The more you fly into the sky, the more you feel your own weakness; the pressure is also increasing, and the distance from the ground is getting farther and farther. Gradually, the humans on the ground become ants, and the city becomes a small square. The last square also disappeared.

At this moment, standing above 100,000 li in the sky, the meteorite is swept down with unparalleled power; it is the terrifying rays that tear everything, and the violent wind annihilates everything; there is also chaotic energy, tearing everything, Destroy the void.

Lu Xuanji mobilized his mana and transformed into qi to protect his body. His body was moving fast, shuttling among the meteorite fragments.

Constantly flying upwards, the pressure is also increasing.

After finally flying upwards for about a hundred miles, the atmosphere became thinner and shuttled directly into outer space.

Standing above the starry sky, Lu Xuanji looked at the planet under his feet and felt a trace of loneliness.

"Is this the Zifu Realm, it turned out to be a planet!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the mother star and flashed a sigh.

The shape of the world is different, some are just a plane shape, which is a round sky; some worlds are a planet, surrounded by the sun and the moon; and some worlds are chaos planes.

Standing in outer space and looking at Zifujie, Lu Xuanji felt a hint of depression, as if ants were looking at Mount Tai.

The Zifu Realm is like a sleeping giant. Countless star rays, sun rays, cosmic energy, etc., in the breath, gather in the body, transform into aura, and distribute it in various places on the planet, nourishing hundreds of millions of monks.

On the periphery of the Purple Mansion Realm, there is a layer of dandan fetal membranes, surrounding the planet, showing dandan blue, with purple in the blue.

The fetal membranes are like armor, guarding hundreds of millions of sentient beings in the Zifu Realm, blocking extraterrestrial demons, meteorites, rays, and various strange energies. When monks from outside the realm come to Dao Zifu Realm, they will be suppressed, and ten layers of strength cannot be preserved.

Perceived into the void, there are dense formations, surrounding the periphery of the world, and the interior of the world, evolving into a lore formation.

These formations, mysterious and incomparable, turned into one of the foundations of the Zifu world.

These formations are all left by the immortals who have ascended through the ages.

Looking up at the void, twelve suns are rotating, not one after another, constantly changing; there are also twelve moons, also running on different orbits, maintaining the ecological balance of the planet.

Looking towards the starry sky, I feel a trace of loneliness and boredom.

Just for a moment, the heart can not help but desolate and deserted.

Perceiving the starry sky, Lu Xuanji's mind was warning, and he felt great danger and fear.

The starry sky is more dangerous than imagined.

In the ancient book of Taoism, various dangers of the starry sky are recorded, such as terrifying cosmic rays, destructive void turbulence, the power of star explosion and extinction, the abnormal fluctuation area of rules, as well as starry sky beasts, starry sky pirates, strange universe, etc. , many known dangers, and various unknown dangers.

Most monks can only survive on the planet.

Only after reaching the virtual world, one can directly refine the cosmic energy into aura, survive for a long time in the universe, and travel between stars.

But in fact, not to mention Void Refinement cultivators, even Dao cultivators, Tribulation cultivators, and rarely do interstellar travel.

The danger is too great, I don't know how many great powers are buried in the starry sky.

The universe is empty and dark, and the planets of life are few and few. From one planet of life to another, the distance is long and boundless, and it is easy to encounter various dangers. Many monks have traveled in the starry sky for thousands of years, and for thousands of years, they may not be able to encounter a living planet.

The lifespan of cultivators is 10,000 years, the lifespan of cultivators is 30,000 years, and the lifespan of monks is up to 100,000 years. It seems that the lifespan is long, but it is too short for long interstellar travel.

Moreover, the energy in the universe is thin, far less rich in spiritual energy than some living planets.

Those monks, traveling in the interstellar space, can say something in a short time, but in a long time, their cultivation will not advance but retreat.

Most of the great powers of combining Dao and transcending tribulations are also active within ten light years near the parent star, and will not leave too far away.

"Although the cultivator is strong, compared to the endless starry sky, the vast universe is still too small!"

Suppressing the impulse in his heart, Lu Xuanji returned to the Purple Mansion Realm again.

When he returned to the Purple Mansion Realm, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and thought about the next plan.

When you reach the Void Refinement Realm, you can use Void spar, or some other space magic material, to open up the cave world].

Cave Tianzhu, is a cave world].

The lowest level is storage bags, storage rings, etc. The space area is limited. Small spaces are a few cubic meters, and large ones are only a few hundred cubic meters. Dead objects can be stored, but living objects cannot be stored.

At an advanced level, it is the Cave Heaven World. The Cave Heaven World can allow living people to survive, adjust spiritual veins, plant spiritual medicines, raise spiritual beasts, and even adjust the flow of time.

Under the transformation of many seniors, it can even be transformed into a heavenly blessed land, and turned into a supreme cultivation holy land.

Even if the external situation changes, the monks in the cave world can still be at ease.

The establishment of the cave world requires two conditions, one is to enter the virtual cultivation base, and the perfect control of mana; the second is to need a void spar, void crystal, or some other void materials.

At the moment of establishing the cave world, it is also divided into two modes. One is to build the cave world in the endless void. It is attached to the real world and moves all the time. It is difficult to capture traces. fortress. At the same time, in the cave world, he left a mark of his own primordial spirit.

If it is in the outside world, when the body falls, it can be resurrected and returned with the help of this mark of the primordial spirit.

The other is to transform the Dantian space into a cave world, and carry the cave world with you. There are a lot of benefits.

"Build a cave world for the family, and then transform the dantian into the cave world, focusing on the development of the dantian world. I can't say that one day in the future, my dantian world will become as vast and huge as the Luzifu world..."

Lu Xuanji said in his heart, sensing Qinglian's breath, he went to look for it.

In Zhongzhou, there is a clear lake.

The water waves in the lake are rippling, and against the backdrop of the water plants, it looks quite emerald green; there are fish swimming in it, light and cheerful; at the level of the lake, there are cyan stones.

At this moment, the lake is flashing like a mirror, up and down.

At the bottom of the lake, the water waves are rippling, violent waves occur.

Seemingly calm lake, but at the bottom of the lake is not calm at all.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, at the bottom of the lake, a big battle is taking place.

At the bottom of the lake, a monk wearing black armor, with a domineering and unparalleled aura, held a long ge in his hand. The ge was dancing, and a long black line was drawn in the void, constantly cutting vertically and horizontally, galloping and killing;

Another female cultivator was wearing a pink dress with a ponytail on the back of her head. She looked like a young girl, but her eyes were full of vicissitudes.

Another male cultivator, with a pair of peach blossom eyes, elegant in breath, holding a folding fan in his hand, the fan is dancing, turning into cutting power.

The three cultivators had an extremely tacit understanding, and together they attacked a female cultivator in blue.

The Tsing Yi female cultivator had an outstanding appearance, but she was cold and cold, like an ice cube, with a cyan long sword in her hand stabbing vertically and horizontally.

The three of them joined forces and smashed.

The ultimate move was incomprehensible, but the female cultivator in Tsing Yi easily resolved everything. Every time she made a move, the sky condensed into green lotuses, and as the green lotus bloomed, it evolved into a heaven-shattering ultimate move.

Boom boom boom!

The three monks confronted each other, and they were extremely powerful, and their attack power was even more powerful.

But this space is extremely solid, and there is no sign of damage after the four-person battle.

"Qinglian good fortune!"

The blue-clothed female cultivator mobilized the long sword, the sword light flashed, and the sword energy was horizontal and vertical, stabbing the black armored cultivator.

The black armored cultivator urged the secret technique, the armor on his body burst into bright light, the qi was surging, the runes were flashing and changing, turning into a huge eggshell to wrap the body; but the blue sword aura swept through Come on, assassinate on top of Gang Qi, Gang Qi is directly shattered, and the light on the armor is extinguished.

Under the impact of the sword energy, the armor was damaged after not holding on for a long time, and the body was pierced, riddled with holes and miserable.

The black armored cultivator was hit hard in an instant.

"kill!"

Feeling the crisis, the remaining two monks urged their ultimate move to kill them.

The long sword stabbed and turned into a powerful force.

The sword energy is vertical and horizontal, with the power of annihilation.

The female cultivator in Tsing Yi did not dodge, but activated the secret technique, and a green lotus appeared on top of her head.

Boom!

Qinglian's rotation speed is accelerating, and at the same time, the impact force is resolved.

"Qinglian Destroys the World!"

The female cultivator in Tsing Yi made another move, the sword qi was like frost, and there was the power of extinction in the sword qi, tearing everything apart.

"No, forgive me!"

The black armored cultivator felt the breath of death, and at the moment of life and death, there was no longer a trace of calm, but instead, with a look of fear on his face, he began to beg for mercy.

It's just that there is no use in the slightest, the sword qi tore his body and annihilates the primordial spirit.

The black armored cultivator perished on the spot.

"You dare to kill him, he is from an immortal family, a direct descendant of the immortal line! You are finished, not only you are finished. Even your relatives, your family, your friends, all of the nine clans will be extinct. !" The pink-clothed female cultivator said coldly.

The female cultivator in Tsing Yi did not answer, but urged her sword to assassinate.

In this process, there was not a trace of emotional waves, but a trace of emotional changes.

The pink-clothed female cultivator quickly became colored, her eyes flashed with fear, and she said coldly, "You wait."

As he spoke, a jade talisman appeared in his hand.

Crushing the jade talisman, the terrifying aura was blessed on the body, and it was teleported out in an instant.

Even if it is blocked by the formation, it is difficult to resist the transmission power of the jade rune.

The jade talisman is a talisman crafted by the Dao Great Power, which she exchanged at a high price and used to save her life at critical moments.

"pity!"

In the end, the cultivator sighed and disappeared while holding the jade talisman.

"Is this the background of the big family?!" Seeing this scene, a sigh flashed in her eyes, "If there is no jade talisman, I can leave them all here!"

Restraining her mind, the female cultivator in Tsing Yi began to explore this secret realm.

After about a moment, all the medicinal herbs, magic weapons, elixir, etc. in this place were all searched by com, and then the figure flashed, left the bottom of the lake, and appeared on the ground.

Buzz!

At this moment, the talisman was ringing, and a message came.

"Xuanji, actually obtained two void orders, not bad!"

Qinglian was delighted and began to head to a certain location.

About half a day later, the two converged.

After meeting, the two hugged each other intimately, depended on each other, and talked about what happened recently.

After entering Zhongzhou, the two were temporarily separated, each looking for opportunities.

Lu Xuanji was talking about some things in general, but when he talked about the moment of imitating the order of nothingness, he chose to hide it.

Qinglian listened, but did not ask the bottom line.

Just when he took over the order of nothingness, he sighed: "A order of nothingness is worth 320,000 immortal crystals, which is too expensive!"

Lu Xuanji said: "It's still good luck, and it just so happens that there is an auction of nihilistic orders at the auction. If luck is a little bit worse, maybe after decades, hundreds of years, or even thousands of years, you may not be able to encounter the stray nihilistic orders. The power monopolizes everything and suppresses us low-level monks. It's too difficult for low-level monks to get ahead!"

Qing Lian held the emptiness order and said, "Anyway, I can finally prove the Tao and refine the emptiness!"

Lu Xuanji said: "There is no emptiness, if you want to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness, you are almost certain to die. Under the bombardment of the hand of God, no one can escape!"

Qinglian stepped forward, kissed and said, "Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and fought back.

The two were intimate for a while, and Qinglian said: "This time, I also got some adventures and some treasures, but this time I offended some monks from a big family!"

Saying that, he carefully explained the experience of this adventure.

Chapter 606

In the cave, the white jade forged walls are engraved with pictures of landscapes and pictures of beautiful women, graceful and graceful; in front of them, there is a whirring sound from an incense burner, and a fragrant fragrance leaks out, making the breath fresh.

In the center of the cave, there is a gorgeous big bed, inlaid with gold and jade, luxurious and extravagant; there is a huge lotus floating on the head of the bed, and there are fairy pictures on both sides.

The golden curtain is looming, like a dream.

On the bed, a man and a woman were lying on it. After experiencing the initial joy, they talked to each other about what happened after parting.

Qinglian's soft body flashed a blush, and said, "Since we parted, I have been looking for information about the void order, but I didn't find it. Instead, I got the remains of a hidden cave mansion by accident, and then went to investigate a Two, it turns out that this cave is quite mysterious!"

"But soon after, three monks appeared. These three monks were all born from big families or big forces. Their identities were not simple. Seeing that I was weak and weak, they joined forces to besiege me. I shot One was beheaded, and two others fled. Those big family cultivators have a lot of cards to save their lives!"

When it comes to those moments of transmitting the jade talisman, Qinglian's expression is slightly solemn.

"Qinglian, we are weak now, but we won't be weak forever. Soon, we will prove the Tao and refine the emptiness, and even become a master of the Tao, or even rise through the calamity... Everything is just the beginning, we still have a long future!" Lu Xuanji spoke comfortably.

"yes!"

Qinglian worried: "There were some things I didn't understand in the past, but now I know a lot. Those top forces, the suppression of our lower-level monks, is beyond the imagination of the world. Lack of resources, many Tianjiao can't fight at all. Some monks just To take the lead is to be strangled!"

"Next, we will be very dangerous, and we will be suppressed or even killed by those big forces!"

Lu Xuanji comforted: "Qinglian, don't worry, I have everything!"

His mouth was open-minded, but his mind became more and more solemn.

From the order of nothingness, we can see the urination of those great forces.

It is impossible and unrealistic to expect those top powerhouses to be of noble character, to be saints, to help younger generations, and to make selfless contributions.

Lu Xuanji said: "Now, you go to attack the virtual refining..."

Halfway through speaking, there is a sense of horror, the heart is shaking, the heart is warning, it seems that there is great danger, great fear, and supreme despair.

Almost in the blink of an eye, before I had time to think about it, I followed my instinct to open the Thirty-Three Days of Treasure and defend myself and Qinglian.

Right here, a huge palm descended, and the terrifying energy ripped apart everything, shattered everything, shattered everything, and turned it into endless nothingness.

boom!

The palm continued to slam down, and it was about to annihilate the moment when it collided with the thirty-three-day treasure.

The golden light clashed with the white light.

The white light flew out and turned into thirty-three magic treasures, but the treasure light on them was in the dark, with varying degrees of damage, and then turned into a stream of light and entered Lu Xuanji's body;

Qinglian stood aside, her expression turned slightly red, with a hint of anger.

It seemed too hasty, and it was too late to put on clothes, so he could only transform into clothes with mana to cover himself.

But you don't have to worry about exposing your body and appearing social death.

With the fall of that palm, a terrifying force ripped apart everything, and the city where it was originally was heading for destruction, and millions of monks were wiped out. in the void.

On the opposite side, stood an indifferent monk, aloof and contemptuous of everything.

At this moment, the earth is shattering, and the city on the ground is heading for destruction.

Turned to ashes.

With just one blow, this cultivator destroyed a big city and destroyed millions of souls.

The purpose is just to kill him.

Such a scene was unimaginable for Lu Xuanji.

In the human race, monks are high above, mortals are low, and there is a huge gap between monks of different levels.

However, no matter how big the gap is, it is clearly forbidden to massacre the people of the human race.

Population is the foundation of the human race.

In the past, at the time of the battle between the immortal clans, one faction destroyed another force, and it only killed its senior monks. For those low-level monks, mortals, etc., it was all forgotten.

Those monks who slaughtered a large number of human races have long been suppressed and obliterated by some elders.

"Who are you, you dare to destroy a city and cause the death of millions of people!" Lu Xuanji asked angrily, murderous aura flashed in his eyes, and at the same time, the mana in his body was surging like a tide, and he would launch a powerful attack at any time. .

The cultivator on the opposite side has a third-layer cultivation base.

The cultivation base is strong, the comers are not good, and they are malicious.

This is a city with a population of one million, but in the eyes of this virtual cultivator, it looks like an ant.

It can easily obliterate millions of living beings without a trace of fluctuation.

That kind of cold eyes, people can not help but shudder.

The cultivator waved his hand and wiped it on the ground, and immediately countless broken flesh and blood, broken souls, etc., condensed together, constantly evolving and dying, turning into a blood-colored bead.

Lu Xuanji shouted: "What do you mean, why do you want to kill millions of people?"

The cultivator sneered: "I originally wanted to take you by surprise and kill you, but I didn't expect you to escape. But the result is doomed, the deity is the third-level cultivator, and the cultivator who suppressed the mere 1st-level virtual refining, not yet. Easy and easy! Remember, the deity is the elder of Qiankun Sect, named Lin Yuan."

"As for why you want to kill you, this is because not long ago, your Taoist companion offended a saint from my Qiankun Sect. Saintess, please ask me to kill you at a certain price!"

Said, looking at Qinglian, as if looking at a dead person.

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised and looked at Qinglian.

Qing Lian said: "It turned out to be a female cultivator. I didn't expect that she was still the saint of Qiankun Sect, but she was just a bit of a waste?"

Lin Yuan sneered and said, "The two fellow Daoists have outstanding talents, and the future is limitless, but that's exactly what they are. Instead, they want to kill you, so as not to provoke an enemy to my Qiankun Sect."

Lu Xuanji said, "I can understand that fellow Daoist wants to kill us, but why do you want to slaughter these people, how innocent people are, how innocent people are!"

Lin Yuan said indifferently: "Am I killing the common people? No, there is no such thing. It's that you two men and women, who have just gone against the world, killed millions of people and used them to sacrifice the blood magic beads! It happened that when the deity passed by here, I saw you doing evil!"

"So I took action to suppress and kill you!"

"Two fellow Daoists, let's catch them!"

Lu Xuanji: "..."

Qinglian said: "..."

The two looked at each other and sighed.

Refers to a deer as a horse, reverses black and white, really amazing.

As for the truth of the matter, who is the murderer?

A lot of times, it seems unimportant.

Lu Xuanji nodded and said: "Daoist friend is very correct, but he overlooked one point. That is, the strength of Daoist friend is not enough to suppress me, but the moment when I suppress it, then the danger is Daoist friend!"

"Ha ha!"

Lin Yuan sneered and said, "It's a good thing to have self-confidence, but don't be too arrogant. The deity is the third level of virtual refinement, and you are only refining the virtual level. If you use the strong to attack the weak, you will surely die.

As for the cross-level war, it is impossible. Thinking back then, the deity was also a genius, and he fought many times across the ranks, but after the Void Refinement, everything ceased to exist! "

"This deity, send Daoist friends back to the west!"

Boom!

Lin Yuan stepped out with his left foot, and his body moved quickly, extremely fast.

In the palm of his hand, a sword of Snow Lotus appeared, and the sword light flashed, directly stabbing Lu Xuanji's neck.

Quickly ask Meng Lie.

Like thousands of bees shaking their wings, the void is also resonated, making a buzzing sound.

At the moment of the shot, the pressure of the pavement swept over. Lu Xuanji felt a little pressure, but it was more of a breath of death.

Before she could think about it, Qinglian waved her hand away, and the next moment, she appeared thousands of miles away.

"Take the knife!"

On Lu Xuanji's palm, aura burst out, and the nine-color divine sword condensed again.

But in the ordinary, there is a terrifying murder brewing.

After reaching the Void Refinement, the power of this supreme supernatural power is even more terrifying. It is slashed out with a knife, and the nine-color light flashes, turning into the energy of destruction.

Boom!

Knife and sword collide. The two met for the first time.

The energy of destruction hit, and the waves swept in all directions, but at this moment, eighteen banners appeared around them.

On the eighteen flags, there is a bronze-colored light, and the basalt is depicted on the flag, which is ferocious and terrifying; the eighteen flags are flickering and changing, turning into traces of terrifying Dao patterns, which are connected to each other. With this void blocked, it will take a little time for even the cultivator to escape.

Lin Yuan sneered: "Haha, little thief, this deity uses eighteen basalt flags to seal the void and cut off your escape route. You will surely die today."

Just now, talking and procrastinating, just to set up a seal formation and cut off someone's escape.

After all, a virtual cultivator can tear the void, teleport in space, and have various life-saving techniques. It is not difficult to defeat a virtual cultivator, but it is very difficult to kill a virtual cultivator. Just now, with the help of a moment of conversation, a large formation was directly arranged.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Okay! I was thinking just now, I want to beat you, but I want to kill you, but it's a bit difficult... Now I'm just catching a turtle in the urn."

kill!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the long sword and beheaded.

The long knife is like snow, like snowflakes falling from the sky.

Swipe!

Lin Yuan also urged the long sword, the sword light flashed, and countless sword shadows flashed, turning into a lore move.

Snowflakes are withering, sword shadows are shattering.

"The way of Taoism is natural, Yin and Yang are divided into chaos!"

Lu Xuanji's long sword was flashing, and the light of the sword seemed to be ingenious, like the creation of all things. Wherever the light of the sword went, the sun rose, the moon set, and between the sun and the moon, it turned into the birth and death of yin and yang.

This knife is cut out, and the yin and yang two qi are born and destroyed, condensing into a lore knife.

This knife is cut out, and it has the ability to annihilate all methods and destroy all ages.

"Such a knife technique..."

Lin Yuan trembled slightly, feeling a trace of fear, this person's understanding of swordsmanship was a bit terrifying.

He lived for 5,300 years, comprehending all kinds of magical powers and secrets, all kinds of swordsmanship, all are not as mysterious as this sword.

Boom!

The sword was withering, and there was a whimper.

puff!

Lin Yuan spat out a mouthful of blood on the spot, and for the first time fell behind in the confrontation.

A trace of fear flashed in his eyes. This person is only a cultivation base of the first layer of virtual refining, but the mana strength and attack power that can be burst out are not inferior to the third layer of refining virtual. Such an enemy is a bit scary.

"Treading the Stars"

In the future, Qiankun Sect will encounter a great enemy.

"Five Elements of Life and Destruction!"

Lu Xuanji slashed out again, and at the moment of this slash, it turned into the power of the five elements, evolved into the supreme power of extinction, and drowned everything.

The surrounding void chirped, the surrounding flags were shaking, and there was a trace of seal instability.

"Qiankun map!"

At the moment of crisis, Lin Yuan urged the magic weapon, and immediately a picture scroll appeared, and the [Qiankun Picture] appeared.

The picture scroll is constantly getting bigger, constantly rotating and changing, resisting the front.

The Qiankun map was derived and evolved into an empty and illusory space. Many spaces were superimposed on each other, layer upon layer, and evolved into a supreme mystery, resisting the front.

Chi Chi!

The loud noise continued!

This knife is cut out, and countless spaces are shattered, but the strength of the blade is also weakened. com

Finally, all the sharp edges on the knife were annihilated.

Lin Yuan took a deep breath and took out a jade talisman at the same time, and he was about to notify some seniors.

This time, it's rude.

This enemy is powerful and somewhat terrifying, and he is somewhat unable to fight, so he has to call for reinforcements.

But at this moment, Lu Xuanji struck out the third sword.

Buzz!

Thirty-three days of the treasure is running, and the powerful power of creation is instilling in the body, Lu Xuanji's cultivation is climbing steadily, breaking the shackles, entering the second level of virtual refining, and entering the third level of refining virtual.

At the moment of entering the third level of virtual refining, Lu Xuanji flashed his long sword and slashed out.

Stab it!

It's like tearing the curtain.

It's like the earth is cracking open.

The Qiankun map shattered, and countless space labyrinths were directly destroyed.

A bloodstain slashed across Lin Yuan's forehead and turned into a bloodline.

"What a fast knife... Is this your strength?"

Lin Yuan sighed, sensing the changes in his body, all the vitality in his body had been cut off by this knife.

The enemy on the opposite side, after using the secret technique to enter the third level of refining, and after cutting a knife, his breath dropped rapidly, and he returned to the first layer of refining, and his aura was much weaker.

"Good knife!"

Lin Yuan sighed.

The body is shattering, like broken porcelain.

Directly turned into powder, scattered on the ground, turned into dust.

Lin Yuan fell.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji shook his body and breathed a sigh of relief.

Activate the secret technique to directly break the formation flag.

When it was time to go outside, I happened to see Qinglian's anxious expression.

"Let's go!"

Lu Xuanji said, and immediately disappeared with Qinglian.

As for the damaged Qiankun map, as well as the storage bag, and the eighteen basalt flags, they were not taken away and were left in place.

Chapter 607

Lin Yuan is the elder of the Qiankun Sect. There are many treasures in the storage bag, as well as the Qiankun map, a sword, and other treasures, all of which are valuable.

But Lu Xuanji didn't even look at it, and immediately disappeared with Qinglian.

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji urged the vertical golden light to disappear.

In the process of escaping, he planned to shatter the void and escape. But he seemed to think of something and stopped abruptly.

After about ten breaths, Lu Xuanji flickered and stopped.

Boom boom boom!

The void burst, and I saw a voice appearing in the void, descending on the eucalyptus scene, observing everything, constantly scanning around the fairy, looking into the endless void, looking for some clues.

"Qiankun Gate, it's coming too fast!"

Qinglian looked at this scene, slightly surprised, and inexplicable fear flashed in her heart.

At the same time, there is a hint of happiness.

After killing the enemy, many monks used to go forward to harvest the spoils and leave with various treasures.

But Lu Xuanji abruptly restrained his clan's desire and quickly fled away.

If he was greedy for loot, he might have been tracked by that enemy by now.

"Hide away!"

Lu Xuanji said, urging the secret technique to disappear into the ground with Qinglian.

Boom!

The void was torn apart, and after Lu Xuanji left, in less than ten breaths, a monk came.

This monk was wearing a brown armor, tall and mighty, as strong as a cow, standing there like a tower, with a mask on his face, and holding a man-high epee in his hand.

After arriving on the battlefield, the cultivator's eyes were like electricity, quickly seeing everything on the battlefield, searching for relevant information.

The nose is smelling something, the ears are shaking slightly, as if looking for something,

"interesting!"

The monk opened his mouth and said with a hoarse voice: "This person is a good means. After killing Elder Lin Yuan, he immediately evacuated and disappeared. He didn't leave with a trophy, but he was cautious. Such a monk is a little bad. deal with."

At this moment, the void was flashing, and a female cultivator came.

Wearing a purple palace dress, her body is graceful, her face is extremely beautiful, her eyebrows are like phoenixes, her eyes are like cold stars, but a little more evil; the front is tall, her legs are slender and slender, round and beautiful, and her slender waist can only be gripped by a grip. . The skin is as white as jade, the heroic appearance is valiant, and it looks quite heroic.

"Elder Tianxing, can you find the murderer?"

The nun asked.

"No!"

Elder Tianxing opened his mouth and said with regret and a hint of sigh: "That man was extremely smart, he killed an Elder Lianxu, but he didn't take any trophies and couldn't trace its trail. Not only that, he also used secret The qi of the battlefield is messed up, and the magic energy of the battlefield is quite messy, it is difficult to determine what kind of supernatural powers the murderer uses."

"As for Elder Lin Yuan, he suffered a fatal blow. In one blow, he was beaten into ashes, his soul was scattered, and he was destroyed."

"However, I can roughly speculate some characteristics of the murderer. The murderer is a cultivator, but his cultivation level will not be too high. At most, he is the third-level cultivator; the murderer is not from those sects, but from a loose cultivator, or Small forces; in the end, the murderer is good at swordsmanship and is a top swordsman!"

Elder Lianxu is also a big man in Qiankun Sect.

But now, because of her, she died in the doomsday.

Regardless of the final result of the investigation, whether the murderer was arrested or not, she would have to pay the corresponding price.

Elder Tianxing asked a question: "Saint Xinglan, what kind of spells and magical powers does that female cultivator use, and how does she look?"

The female cultivator said, "Elder, this is the appearance of that female cultivator."

Speaking of activating the mana, the mana changed in the void and turned into the image of a female cultivator.

This female cultivator, wearing a blue dress, has a graceful and lotus-like aura, with a mellow and smooth aura. It seems that she can break the shackles and enter a new realm at any time.

Elder Tian Xing looked at the female cultivator's appearance, urged the [North Pole God Calculation], and deduced her information according to her appearance. After deducing it for a while, she gave up, "The appearance of this female cultivator is disguised by a secret technique, and her appearance is false. , its information cannot be deduced."

The saint said: "Elder, that female cultivator is proficient in Qinglian sword qi, her body is a green lotus, and the realm is the peak of half-step refining."

Elder Tian Xing was silent, and after a long time said: "It is difficult! With my ability, it is difficult to deduce its information. It is necessary to ask the elder Tian Ji to take action to deduce some of his information."

The saint seemed to understand something and nodded: "Elder, I understand!"

Hidden underground, Lu Xuanji hid.

Using the earth escape, quickly evacuate away.

Keep running, and have left the battlefield far away.

When they arrived in a small town, the two settled down temporarily and breathed a sigh of relief.

Killing a great elder of Qiankun Sect, but poking a hornet's nest, will inevitably lead to Qiankun Sect's investigation and pursuit.

Qing Lian said, "I'm sorry Xuanji, I caused trouble for you, and even caused the tragic death of a million people!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "This is not your fault, but a weak one. If I have a cultivation level, how would Qiankun Sect dare to come to persecute me, or call a deer a horse. My mistakes are all because of my own weakness!"

Qinglian frowned and said, "I didn't expect that the woman was actually a saint from the universe. It's just that the saint's strength is too weak."

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "That saint is very powerful, but it is not as strong as you. The Qiankun Gate has a strong heritage, and the saint who was born is powerful. But your body is Qinglian, and you have been practicing hard for these years. It's normal to go beyond your own shackles and defeat her."

"Loose cultivators may not be as decent as those famous sects."

"As for other things, you don't have to think too much. It's better to prove the Tao and refine the emptiness, and let's talk about other things!"

Qinglian nodded.

It is useless to think about many things, it is better to fight directly.

Just after a few days of recuperation, Qinglian directly activated the qi machine, and immediately above the sky, the robbery clouds were surging, and they continued to gather, and the black pressure was overwhelming.

"Fairy Wood"

In the black robbery cloud, silver lightning flashes, the mountain dances with silver snakes, and red flames rise and fall, and some black magic energy rises and falls.

The catastrophe is brewing, and after a quarter of an hour, the catastrophe of destruction descends.

Boom boom boom!

Thunder and lightning struck down, and the void became pale.

The thunderbolt of destruction tore everything apart.

The aura on Qinglian's body is rising, and a green lotus emerges behind her back, which is unstained from the silt, noble and cold; the aura on her body is changing, and at the moment when it is extremely powerful, it turns into a terrifying sword energy torn to the thunder and lightning. .

The two collided, and after a stalemate, they dissipated.

After the mountains and rivers breathed again, the silver thunder and lightning condensed again, twisted and changed, and turned into a terrifying ultimate move.

The qi and blood on Qing Lian's body is rising, and the long sword in her hand emits a blue light, and the sword qi turns into green lotuses, smashing into the immortal void.

The thunder and lightning of destruction annihilated everything in an instant, the surrounding spiritual energy became chaotic and disordered, the dooms of destruction were superimposed, and the power of dooms was increasing. Within a radius of dozens of miles, all of them were transformed into doomsday space, and the continuous doomsday came down one after another.

The doom is increasing, and the power is constantly rising.

Lu Xuanji watched the robbery and breathed a sigh of relief.

The robbery is a bit terrifying, but it is also expected.

The catastrophe continues.

The nearby monks sensed the doom here and avoided them one after another.

There are also some monks who are very curious and keep getting closer.

Lu Xuanji was not polite, exuding aura and coercion and left.

The monks vomited blood and left in a hurry.

Time is passing, and during this process, cultivators came one after another, and there were several cultivators among them.

The catastrophe continued, and after three days, the catastrophe dissipated.

Buzz!

The void flashed, and the sky condensed into colorful rays of light, which descended into Dao Qinglian's body.

Qinglian's aura is changing, gradually breaking the shackles and entering the realm of refining.

The Qinglian behind her also turned into a streamer and entered her body.

Qinglian's body was changing, flashing white jade-like rays of light, her body's Qi machine was more in line with the heaven and the earth, her mana was soaring rapidly, soaring to a certain extent, only then did she stop her progress.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "Congratulations, you broke the shackles and entered the realm of virtual refinement! From now on, I order me to be free from the sky!"

Qing Lian said with a smile: "It's still a little worse, but the right to speak is increasing!"

The Void Refinement cultivator is second only to the great power of transcending the calamity, and the Dao Dao Dao is also a top cultivator in the Zifu Realm.

As long as the luck is not too bad, entering some Jedi restricted areas, or provoking some big elders, can be said to be free and happy, longevity and happiness.

A virtual cultivator has a lifespan of more than 10,000 years. If he takes some life-extending pills, life-extending spiritual fruit, etc., his lifespan will be even longer.

The virtual cultivator has already controlled part of the voice in the Zifu world, and can be called a giant of the ages. He is already qualified to change from a chess piece to a chess player.

It is precisely because the cultivators are too powerful that many major forces have joined forces to refine the emptiness order, cutting off the possibility of most of the cultivators and advanced cultivators.

"No, someone is trying to figure me out!"

At this moment, Qing Lian suddenly said, a sense of horror came.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji urged the Thirty-Three Days of Treasures to break into Qinglian's body;

It seems that it is not enough, and the broken sword of Chunyang is broken into Qinglian's body again.

The two great magic treasures are in operation, the thirty-three-day treasure is running endlessly, the heavenly tribulation is chaotic, and the pure Yang Broken Sword is running, as if a golden sun is burning, cutting off the cause and effect in the void.

In the endless void, open up a vast cave, presenting a round sky, with an area of tens of thousands of miles.

In the cave, mountains, plains, lakes, rivers, hills, valleys, and many other terrains are intertwined together, and they appear to be scattered. Under the influence of these terrains, different forms of cultivators have evolved under the artificial transformation. surroundings.

Dapeng is flying, a goshawk is running, a tiger is walking slowly, and a monk is walking.

In the cave, the sun rises and the moon sets, regulating the day and night of the cave.

This Fangdongtian is exactly where the Qiankun Gate resides.

On a certain mountain peak in the cave, the mountains are steep, and on the top of the mountain are green bamboos, towering and straight, standing at the foot of the mountain; Activation spells take care of the elixir.

Just then, a girl in red started to climb the mountain.

"Meet the Saintess Xinglan!"

"Meet Senior Sister!"

"Senior sister has been doing well recently!"

Along the way, the Daoists, herbalists, etc. they met all greeted each other.

Saintess Xinglan nodded in response, quite polite.

On the top of the mountain, I saw an old man sitting on a stone bench, holding a black piece in his left hand and a white piece in his right hand, the black piece fell, the white piece fell again, the black and white changed alternately, the two pieces kept moving, and the pieces kept colliding. , keep fighting.

The old man's expression is also distorted, sometimes nervous, sometimes scared.

Saintess Xinglan stood aside, waiting quietly.

About two hours later, the chess game is over.

The old man seemed to sense something and said, "Xinglan, you are here!"

"Meet Elder Ye!"

Saintess Xinglan stepped forward.

"I already know about you!" The old man said faintly: "I won't say more about other things. Next game of chess, let's talk about other things!"

Saintess Xinglan nodded, sat on the stone bench, and said, "It is better to be respectful than to obey!"

Saintess Xinglan was also welcome, and a sunspot fell directly there.

Snapped!

Elder Ye smiled, but also dropped a piece of white.

Black and white are intertwined, and the beginning is relatively scattered. After all, the battle was calm, but gradually the battle became more and more violent and tragic.

In the fight, Heizi gradually fell behind, and Bai Zi began to gain the upper hand.

In the end, Saintess Xinglan sighed and conceded defeat, and said, "Senior, I admit defeat!"

Elder Ye said with a smile: "You are not bad at playing chess, but you are more impatient when you do things, and it is easy to cause problems if you are impatient. When you play chess in your life, you must endure loneliness. It's just that life is different from playing chess. You lose a game of chess. If you lose the game, you can start again. If you lose your life, there will be no possibility of starting again!"

Saintess Xinglan said: "Senior, I need your help to calculate the information of a certain monk!"

Elder Ye said, "Yes!"

Saintess Xinglan breathed a sigh of relief, took out a gift, and handed it over directly.

Asking people to do things, the importance of gifts is a small issue, the key is sincerity.

This is a 20,000-year-old Ganoderma lucidum, which is also beneficial to the cultivator.

Elder Ye took it over and put it aside at will.

Take out the compass and start calculating.

This compass, called the compass of stars, can deduce the changes of heaven and man, gain insight into a monk's fate, and measure a trace of the future.

Elder Ye asked, "Can there be that person's blood, hair, etc.?"

Saintess Xinglan said: "No!"

Elder Ye said: "Is there someone who is carrying the items?"

Saintess Xinglan said: "No!"

Elder Ye said: "Then what do you have? You can only calculate if you have some information; blood, hair, etc. are the best, followed by some personal belongings. If you don't have these, you can't calculate. Forcibly calculated, the price is a bit high."

Saintess Xinglan said: "I don't have these, but I have her sword energy!"

As he said that, he handed over a sealed sword energy.

Chapter 608

In the cave, Saintess Xinglan holds a crystal in her hand, and a green lotus is sealed in the crystal. At first glance, it looks like a green lotus, but if you look closely, it is a condensed arrogance of sword energy.

On the green lotus, there are delicate textures, green leaves, almost transparent petals, and a real and clear flower core.

Elder Ye took the crystal, just glanced at it, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

It was another careful inspection, and his expression changed from surprise to horror.

"Qinglian sword qi, sword qi transforms into shape, I have already touched a trace of immortal rhythm, even though it is only a fur, it is beyond a lot of monks!" Elder Ye praised: "The saint is

also a peerless evildoer, whether it is comprehension or aptitude. They are all first-class, but it is in the hands of this person that the loss is not wrong!"

"Such a genius is already qualified to break the shackles and break through the nine tribulations, and there is a possibility of proving the Tao and becoming an immortal!"

"Such a genius, whether it is aptitude, understanding, or chance, is first-class, it is difficult to kill, it is best to resolve the grievances."

Saintess Xinglan said: "In the fight for a chance, I lost to that person. If I retreat like this dryly and admit defeat, I will be unwilling!"

Elder Ye persuaded: "On the road of cultivating immortals, fight wit and courage without vindictiveness, and don't be angry in life. Just for that little grudge, it is not worth it, nor is it worth it to become an undead enemy!"

Saintess Xinglan said: "I don't know about these things. If it is an ordinary grievance, there is still a possibility to resolve it, but in my perception, that female cultivator is my calamity.

In this, not only the contention of qi, but also the content of qi, if I shoot to kill him, not only can I take his qi, the future is vast, and there is even a chance to prove the way. Also vice versa. "

"That's it!"

Elder Ye sighed and did not persuade him to say anything.

The more arrogant he is, the more arrogant he is, and the more unwilling he is to be persuaded by others.

Take out the compass, the pointer on the compass is turning, up and down, and figures are flashing and changing, there are traders and pawns, emperor ministers, monks, demons, demons, and all kinds of men and women, the shadows are in Constantly changing, up and down.

Among the many figures, there are causal threads that connect each other.

Every now and then a figure appears, and another figure dissipates.

Buzz!

With the continuous input of mana, the changes of the star compass became more and more obvious, and countless runes emerged, turning into stars rising and falling in the void, surrounding the compass, and evolving into a vast star vision.

The stars are changing and rising, the purple star rises, turns into eternal purple, sits in the center of the stars, and becomes the master of the stars.

The lunar star rises, exudes coldness and frost, freezing everything; the sun star emits hot flames, burning everything, roasting everything, and evolving into endless light.

Seven Killing Stars, with awe-inspiring murderous aura, swept away with blood;

Breaking the army star, breaking the army and killing the general, look down on it;

Greedy Wolf Star, devours everything, is domineering and ruthless.

Tianfu Star, Wuqu Star, Tianxiang Star, Sun Star, Jumen Star, Tianji Star, Lunar Star, Tianliang Star, Tiantong Star, etc., many life stars shine and change, and evolve different mysterious creations.

The vast heaven is running, huge and invisible, carrying thousands of information and many good things; however, it is also a layer of fog, covering the periphery, preventing some information from leaking.

Elder Ye's breath rose to the extreme, and his mana was being consumed violently.

Fortunately, the lifespan is not compromised.

Peeping into the secrets of heaven must pay a corresponding price, and it will damage one's own qi and lifespan.

There was once a great master of refining emptiness with a life span of more than 10,000 years, but in the end he only lived to be less than 3,000 years old, because he peeped into the secrets too much and damaged his own qi.

Buzz!

The deduction continues, it seems that the breath has risen to the extreme, the breath of Elder Ye has risen again, and he has used his seven-layer mana.

The rotation speed of the star compass is accelerating, and countless phantoms are flashing and changing, appearing quickly, and disappearing quickly.

Ziwei Doushu has been deduced to the extreme, in line with heaven and earth, touching the laws of heaven and earth, and absorbing the information of heaven and earth.

The Tao of Heaven is like a huge USB flash drive, and the information stored on it is as huge as the ocean. The Master of Heaven just reaches out and grabs a handful of seawater. As for how much he can catch and how much information he can dig, it depends on his own fortune.

The Qinglian sealed in the crystal is changing, and the information is deduced along the Qinglian.

Vaguely, the veil was torn apart step by step, revealing the true face of Mount Lu.

In the void, a woman in green clothes appeared, wearing a palace attire, with a graceful and graceful body, with a sword energy soaring to the sky, as if she was about to annihilate Jiuxiao.

Her message became clearer and clearer, the mist on her body began to dissipate, and the mist that was gradually covering her face also dissipated.

Elder Ye smiled, and finally got to see his true colors.

Saintess Xinglan also flashed a trace of joy.

Each cultivator's face is unique and carries unique secret information.

There are no two completely similar leaves in the world, and no two completely similar people.

Even the two twins, who seem to have similar faces, actually have subtle differences.

Many monks walk outside using secret techniques to change and disguise their face;

It is to prevent retaliation after the incident.

It's ridiculous, the dispute has continued to this day, Saintess Xinglan did not know where the two monks came from, what background, what history, and even the names.

Therefore, the first step of the deduction is to determine the face and name of the female cultivator in Tsing Yi.

Then, it is the deduction of other information.

The first step, seemingly simple, is also the most difficult.

Buzz!

At this moment, a change appeared. Thirty-three bright rays of light erupted from the body of the female cultivator in blue, like the eternal sun, emitting a scorching light.

In the moment of appearance, the aura of destruction emanating from those magical treasures swept in and came back.

Elder Ye was slightly surprised, a little surprised, but it was a matter of course.

Above the head, a puppet appeared, and the shape of the puppet was quite similar to Elder Ye.

Card it!

Card it!

At this moment, the force of the backlash was transmitted to the puppet, and some cracks appeared in the puppet. The originally smooth surface also became rough, and it seemed that it had gone through countless harmful years and became unbearably old.

A substitute puppet, one of Elder Ye's treasures.

Heavenly Secret Master, can deduce all things, and can draw some information from the way of heaven.

But that's exactly what happened, and the backlash he encountered was very powerful.

If it happens to be bad luck, deducing some taboo characters, or the supreme secret ground, may be killed by backlash all at once.

For the sake of safety, Elder Ye paid a huge price to invite a Daoist master to make a substitute puppet to bear the backlash brought by the deduction of heaven's secrets.

Deducing the secrets, all kinds of damage are transferred to the puppets. Under such means, the backlash against oneself is much weaker.

Elder Ye frowned slightly and said, "That female cultivator in green clothes, the fog on her body has been dispelled a lot, and the fog on her face is only missing. But with the appearance of the treasure, the fog appeared again, covering her original aura, The difficulty of deduction has increased a lot."

Saintess Xinglan said: "This female cultivator in green has a Taoist companion who is using a set of magic weapons, which is composed of thirty-three treasures, which can burst into a powerful battle.

It was this strong man who shot and killed Elder Lin Yuan. Those magic weapons are in the form of..."

To activate the spell, to portray it in the void, it is necessary to portray the true face of that set of magic weapons.

It was only the moment of characterization, but the memory mold lake was discovered, and it seemed that he had forgotten the form of the magic weapon and the relevant information.

Mohu, whose memory became more and more intense, finally forgot all the information.

"I forgot!"

Saintess Xinglan said.

"I forgot, my dear, this is another set of seventh-grade spiritual treasures! I think relying on this set of magic weapons is to block my deductions, but it is a lot worse." Elder Ye flashed a determination.

Originally, there was still hesitation in my heart, but at this moment, it was unprecedented decisiveness.

The mana is being driven, and the mana is being consumed violently.

The deduction did not stop, but instead increased the strength and continued the deduction.

The way of deduction is like climbing a mountain. The more you get to the back, the more difficult it is. You need to rush to the top of the mountain.

With the activation of mana, the powerful cultivation bases belonging to the seventh layer of virtual refining burst out without any cover up.

Above the head, the purple stars are flickering, getting brighter and brighter.

The surrogate puppet exudes a black light, the dull eyes become vivid, the threads are twisted and changed, some threads are disappearing, and new threads are born, reincarnating and running endlessly.

The fog began to dissipate again.

Buzz!

At this moment, a golden broken sword appeared. The broken sword was only two feet long, and the Dao pattern was carved on it, as if the dragon fish was changing.

After appearing, it immediately turned into a golden sun.

The vast light, the hot breath, and the terrifying air machine swept everything and suppressed everything.

Card it!

Violent infiltration came, and the puppets were shattering.

Broken into pieces in an instant.

Not only that, the terrifying backlash continued, impacting Elder Ye's body.

Elder Ye's body is changing drastically. Originally he looked like a teenager, with a handsome face and delicate skin, like a peerless beautiful man; but at the moment of backlash, his appearance grew old and quickly turned into an old man with wrinkles on his skin and a face. Getting old, the breath is fading.

The eyes are no longer bright, but become cloudy.

His long black hair turned white in an instant.

puff!

Another mouthful of blood spit out, Elder Ye's cultivation base was falling, from the seventh level of virtual refining to the fourth level of virtual refining.

"Elder Ye, you are..."

Xing Lan asked in shock, her arms were shaking slightly, something big happened.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Elder Ye coughed, and with an angry expression on his face, he was about to open his mouth to scold others. What happened to the Holy Maiden, who made him like this, not scolding a few words and felt uncomfortable.

But at the moment when his face was distorted and he was about to curse, he stopped abruptly.

Elder Ye sighed: "It's fate, it's also fate! I rely too much on the substitute puppet, but I still suffer doom in the end, hahaha... doom...haha..."

He stood up and laughed several times in a row, looking a little crazy.

"Go ahead! Don't make assumptions about that female cultivator in Tsing Yi!" Elder Ye said: "In order to deduce that female cultivator, I paid a huge price, losing 3,000 years of lifespan, and the remaining lifespan is less than a hundred years. The seventh floor fell to the fourth floor of Void Refinement. Cough, cough..."

Saintess Xinglan was surprised and took out a medicinal pill and handed it over.

Elder Ye was not polite, and took it directly. After a while, his face became rosy and his injury improved.

The lifespan that can be damaged, and the cultivation base that has fallen can never be recovered.

After encountering a serious backlash, his origin has been severely damaged, and it is almost impossible to return to the peak, but will continue to decline.

Saintess Xinglan asked, "Elder Ye, what happened?"

Elder Ye said: "There are some taboos in the deduction of heaven's secrets. It is not allowed to deduce some big figures, some supreme characters, some children of luck, or characters with huge

karma. The sword just now is a broken fairy weapon, pure Yang Sword. The world of yesteryear is the supreme treasure of Sword Island."

"It's just that after a catastrophe, Jiandao was destroyed, and the Pure Yang Immortal Sword was cut into two pieces. The pure Yang Sword, which can be broken, still has great power, which can cover up the cause and effect and distort the perception of the celestial master... Cough Cough cough..."

"How is it possible, com how can he get the broken fairy weapon..."

Saintess Xinglan said unwillingly.

Even a broken fairy artifact is a fairy artifact, which contains a powerful formidable power that can distort causal changes.

Only the almighty one can peep at his face.

It's just that in the Qiankun Sect, the great power of Hedao is the foundation of the sect, and it cannot be used for major events.

For this little thing, it is not worth it, nor is it possible to motivate the foundation of the sect.

Elder Ye persuaded: "Xinglan, let it go!"

Saintess Xinglan said: "Let go, but I'm not reconciled!"

A lot of things can't be said to let go, that is, let go, she doesn't have that kind of magnanimity.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Qinglian, there is a chaotic cause and effect of Chunyang Broken Sword, we are temporarily safe!"

Qinglian also breathed a sigh of relief: "We killed the people of Qiankun Sect and escaped danger, which is incredible!"

These days, she has also heard some news about Qiankun Sect. This sect is extremely powerful and short-sighted, but she has temporarily given up chasing and killing them.

Yawen Bar

Lu Xuanji said: "The big forces must pay attention to the pros and cons and pay attention to the cost in doing things. Is it possible that in order to hunt down and kill a mere illusory junior, it is to alert some sleeping great masters, and the great masters of transcending tribulations. It is impossible. No. When the cost is too great, they will choose to give up."

"Husband, I miss you..."

"Me too..."

Lu Xuanji said.

After speaking, the two were tired and crooked together again, rolling on the bed and enjoying a good life.

Some time ago, he offended the Qiankun Sect, and even attracted the elders of the Qiankun Sect to pursue him, and Qinglian was quite worried.

Frightened, apprehensive.

Now, everything has finally calmed down and is temporarily safe.

Chapter 609

On the bed, the two were venting to their heart's content and enjoying the beauty of life.

The Qiankun Sect has a huge power. Among the sects, there are many experts in refining the virtual, and there are also strong people in the way, and there may even be monks who transcend tribulation.

Whether it was Lu Xuanji or Qing Lian, they all had fear in their hearts and a lot of anxiety.

If their identities are exposed, the Qiankunmen will dispatch the main force to attack and kill, and Lu Jiafu will be destroyed, and Lu Xuanji and Qinglian will also be chased and killed by the strong. If you are lucky, you will enter some forbidden places and avoid the doom; if you are unlucky, you will die in in the doomsday.

Fortunately, with the help of Chunyang Broken Sword, the cause and effect were confused, and it was abruptly resisting someone's calculations, and it was temporarily safe.

Thinking about the silent war that happened recently.

At the moment of fear, the two felt a touch of excitement again, hugging each other, enjoying the tenderness and happiness, immersed in it, trying to forget the pain and unbearableness just now.

After the joy, Qing Lian said, "Husband, we are finally safe!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "It's not safe to talk about, it's just temporary safety. Specifically, it is to give up the pursuit of us temporarily, but after a while, it's hard to say. In the Qiankun Sect, the cultivator is also a giant. , there are not many in Qiankun Sect!"

"According to some information, there are thirty-two cultivators in the Qiankun Sect, as well as three great masters of combining the Tao. These are known high-levels, and there are some hidden monks who have not been counted. But even so, It can be seen how powerful the Qiankun Sect is."

"The cultivator who was killed by me, named Lin Yuan, was a third-level cultivator. If he was killed by me, how could he die in vain. And those Saintess of Xinglan also hated you for defeating her, I also want to kill you and wash away the shame. These things are not over yet, they are just temporarily over!"

Qing Lian said, "It will come to an end for the time being, that is to say, there will be revenge afterward!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "This is inevitable. The Chunyang Broken Sword is quite powerful, and it can deceive the deduction of the cultivator. Exposure. We are dangerous and could be exposed at any time!"

Qinglian said: "Xuanji, you didn't say it just now. When the big forces do things, they must pay attention to the pros and cons, and pay attention to the cost. They won't hunt down our two

mediocre juniors, and disturb some sleeping great powers. The cost is too high. At the moment, they will choose to give up.”

"Yeah, those sects won't do things that cost too much!" Lu Xuanji pondered, and asked, "You said, what are those gangsters in Qiankun Sect doing now?"

Qinglian pondered for a moment, then said: "The great masters of the Dao are divided into two types. One type has a short lifespan and can only go into a deep sleep. As the background of the sect, it needs a special way to wake up; the other type has a long lifespan, and most of them are Retreat and do penance, or seek opportunities outside!"

"That is to say, those Great Daoists can't take care of us for the time being..."

Lu Xuanji said, "Those great masters of the Dao may be in seclusion, or looking for some adventures outside, and it is impossible to interrupt their plans for trivial matters. This is our time, we have to use the time period to work hard. Improve the cultivation. The deeper the cultivation, the more we can deceive the cause and effect, and the confusion of the cause and effect, the safer we are.”

Qinglian listened, her originally relaxed heart also became tense.

Many forces have similar rules for life.

It was like the Lu family, if it was a Jindan cultivator, he was killed by a strong man outside. The Lu family will send cultivators to investigate and look for the murderer; then Jindan will shoot to kill in the later stage; if Jindan cultivator falls, Yuanying cultivator will shoot; if Yuanying falls, only God Huashen will shoot.

During the integration process, some gourd babies saved grandpa, one by one, the rhythm of giving away the head.

It seems a little stupid, but this is the family's development model and family strategy.

When encountering a problem, it is often the cultivator below to solve it automatically.

After all, the more senior the cultivator is, the busier he is, and he doesn't have much time to avenge some people. If you are busy every day for revenge, killing this and killing that, then you will not be cultivating.

Unless there is an emergency, or it is really impossible to solve it, then you will apply for help, and ask the senior cultivator to take action.

Often asking for help from seniors will leave the impression of incompetence on seniors.

The same is true for the Qiankun Sect. When encountering a problem, it can solve it by itself, and it seldom alarms those bigwigs. Every time you ask for help, you need to lose a certain amount of favor; if you use it too many times, it will make the seniors bored and even leave the impression of incompetence. Even calls for help, those seniors may be slow to respond.

These adepts of the Way are "slow in action", and this is their chance.

"There's something wrong with Zhongzhou, let's go home!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Qinglian nodded.

Tearing apart the void, the two left Zhongzhou, headed towards the East Wasteland, and headed to Chu State.

In this long journey, if in the past, the golden light was driven vertically, it would take more than a year to return to Chu country; It took half a day to return to Chu State.

When they returned to the state of Chu, the two entered the Lu family quietly.

No one was disturbed, and there was no feast for the guests, and there was a big celebration.

As for the news of the False Proof of Dao, it was only told to a few extremely top-level gods. As for the other monks, they were all kept in the dark and didn't know it.

The stronger the cultivation base, the more low-key it is, because when the cultivation base is strong, one feels the danger from the world to the world, and is in awe; on the contrary, the cultivation base is weak and cannot feel the existence of those bigwigs. Instead, he was arrogant and domineering everywhere.

In the past, Lu Xuanji thought that the eastern wasteland was a savage land, with few strong people and many weak people.

A half-step practice of emptiness can dominate one side;

A god-turning cultivator can be a big boss.

In the eastern wasteland, the strong are rare.

However, at this moment, when Lu Xuanji returned to the Eastern Wasteland again, he really felt a burst of depression, and he felt the endless void. In the turbulent void, there were caves rising and falling, constantly moving, flashing like a stream of light. , as fast as the stars.

Among these caves, some caves have already died out and are going to be broken, and it seems that they will disappear completely soon; some caves do not have any monks, but there are many spiritual medicines, magic weapons, and some classics; , lives a group of monks, who are practicing in Tuna;

In some caves, there is a group of great powers intoxicated.

In some caves, there are some supreme killing formations hidden.

These caves are different from each other, rising and falling in the endless void, moving and changing all the time.

One moment was a position, the next moment was another position, the movement speed was extremely fast, and even he could not capture the traces.

He could perceive those caves, but Lu Xuanji felt uneasy and a trace of fear.

In those caves, there are some top powerhouses dormant, not only a lot, but a lot.

"Sure enough, in the seemingly barren Donghuang, there are actually top masters dormant! On the contrary, because of the remoteness, there are many senior monks! The main theme of the Donghuang homestead, the spiritual energy is thin, but it is nothing!" Lu Xuan sighed. : "When you reach the realm of virtual refinement, you must continue to repay the karma of heaven and earth!"

Qing Lian also frowned and said, "I feel that in the void, the cause and effect in the dark must be repaid, otherwise it will be rejected by heaven and earth, and it will bring disaster!"

Lu Xuanji's eyes flickered, seeing the changes in the void, sensing the operation of the heaven's secret, and frowned slightly: "The Void Refinement Realm, this is a dividing point."

"Under Void Refinement, Qi Refining, Foundation Establishment, Purple Mansion, Jindan, Nascent Soul, Spirit Transformation, etc. six realms, cultivators need to constantly absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, obtain all kinds of treasures, all kinds of spiritual medicine, all kinds of spiritual Mines, etc., continue to ask for resources and adventures from the world, so as to continue to grow."

"The stronger the luck, the more adventures and treasures you get. The bigger the future, the more hopeful the future is. Cultivating to the realm of transforming gods is not a top-level adventure and opportunity. However, when you reach the realm of refinement, it is the beginning. Continue to repay [Heaven and Earth Cause and Effect].

How much spiritual energy was absorbed and how many treasures were obtained, a part of the spiritual energy must be tempered from the endless void and among the stars, and many treasures were fed back to the heaven and earth.

When they reach the realm of refining the void, the cultivator no longer absorbs the aura of the Zifu world, but instead absorbs the energy in the void, returns the power of the sun, moon, stars, etc., and converts it into aura. A part of the aura is used for the monks to practice themselves; a part of the aura is fed back into the world to promote the balance of the world's aura.

The same monks, in the early stage, obtained some treasures, some adventures, etc.; after proving the Tao and refining the virtual world, they must continue to create some secret realms, leaving some inheritance of the cave, and some secrets of the practice, etc., scattered in the big parties , and leave it to those who are destined to pay off the cause and effect in the dark.

Those cultivators who can ascend to the Immortal Realm must have repaid the cause and effect of heaven and earth. "

Qing Lian said: "If we fall halfway and cannot repay the cause and effect, then our descendants will bear the corresponding cause and effect on our behalf and continue to repay the debt!"

Sensing the changes in heaven, Qinglian's expression was changing.

Debts must be repaid.

I can't be an old lady yet.

At the moment of the previous life, a certain great country owed a lot of debts, but still lived well. It is the so-called uncle who owes debts.

But in this world, if the debt owed to Heaven is not repaid, the monks themselves will be rejected by heaven and earth, and they will suffer repeated misfortunes; even the descendants may encounter some big dooms, talents wither, monks wither, and various problems emerge one after another.

Whether it's for yourself or your family, you must pay for the cause and effect.

"The stronger your cultivation, the more you owe the world and the many karma. On the original basis, the cultivator of the emptiness will have to pay twice, the monk with the Tao will pay four times, and the cultivator will pay eight times... This may be eight times. , no wonder the number of immortal monks is rare. Only a few monks are eligible to pay off their debts!"

Qinglian calculated the secrets of heaven, sensed the cause and effect of the debt to heaven, and frowned slightly.

The debt pressure is a bit big, especially those senior monks.

After nine out of thirteen, the pressure of repaying the debt is a little heavy.

Among Tiandao's debts, there are not only installment payments, but also loan sharks, rolling profits, etc. This is to cut a large number of monks as leeks.

For example, the spiritual energy and resources absorbed by the cultivator are one, and the repayable moment is two; when they reach the realm of the union, the repayment becomes four; when they reach the calamity, it becomes eight.

The debt is constantly escalating, and the heavy debt pressure has overwhelmed many monks.

Many tribulation cultivators may not be able to repay such a high debt after a lifetime of hard work.

Deducing the cause and effect behind the Heavenly Dao, Qinglian's originally happy expression turned into depression.

"Husband, the way of heaven is a bit tricky!"

Qing Lian was dissatisfied.

"Forget it, at least at the time of the year, when heaven favors, we can obtain adventures, obtain various treasures, and rise to the top!" Lu Xuanji said: "As for other things, we will talk about it later!"

Quietly returned to Lu's house, Lu Xuanji and Qinglian arranged everything.

After a while, Lu Xuanji cut through the void and entered the turbulent flow of the void.

Qinglian also entered the turbulent void later.

Brush brush!

Lu Xuanji took out the void spar, threw it in the void, and then stimulated the mana and caused the void to fluctuate.

The void is distorting and changing, and the power of space enters the void spar. These stones are melting and begin to turn into a sphere.

The sphere is twisting and changing, and mana is instilled into it. Divine crystal, black iron, soil and other materials have entered it, constantly tempering and building.

Gradually, in the endless void, a huge cave world appeared.

At the beginning, the inner space of the cave world is very small. It is only the size of a watermelon, like a storage ring; it can be structured with the addition of various materials and the subtle manipulation of mana. Tweak, build and restructure its framework.

The cave world is constantly expanding, gradually turning into a world with a round sky.

This cave world, with a diameter of one hundred kilometers, is a little narrow.

The space inside is quite barren, dominated by sand, without aura, lacking the necessary living environment.

Lu Xuanji made his move and threw a fifth-grade spiritual meridian into the cave world. The spiritual meridian was like a giant dragon, lurking in the ground; another seventh-grade pan peach tree took root in the center of the cave, and began to regulate the spiritual energy of the heaven and the earth, channeling extremes. natural environment.

They also planted some spiritual herbs and elixir inside.

He also built a lake in it, threw fish fry in the lake, and started to breed fish.

Then, another palace was moved into it and some basic construction started.

Qinglian also joined it, and started to build, building certain areas.

Time is passing, and ten years later, the preliminary construction of Dongtian is completed.

The two of them flickered and entered the cave world.

Looking at all this, Qing Lian frowned slightly and said, "Husband, the environment in the cave world is a bit extreme, not suitable for mortals and low-level monks. Only the lowest Nascent Soul monks can enter here. It's still a little worse for survival and development."

"Yes, it's still a little worse."

Lu Xuanji also frowned, feeling a little dissatisfied.

Chapter 610

At this moment, the cave world is a world with a diameter of a hundred miles, and this diameter is just right. If the diameter of the cave world is enlarged, the loss of various void **** stones, the loss of the mother iron in the beginning, and the loss of the spiritual veins are quite huge. Controlling the diameter of 100 miles can save costs.

With many arrangements, the cave world has taken shape.

It's just that such a cave has a lot of flaws. The spiritual energy inside is extremely rich, and the laws are incomplete. It is not suitable for ordinary monks to survive.

The cultivator who entered the cave has the lowest cultivation level of Nascent Soul.

Ordinary cultivators, when they enter the cave world, will cause [aura poisoning] because the aura is too strong.

"Dongtian World still has flaws, and it needs to continue to be improved..."

Lu Xuanji said.

"This cave is enough for the time being. You can inherit some of the Lu family's exercises, medicinal herbs, and spiritual medicines and transplant them here. You can also lead some Tianjiao to enter here and cultivate for a period of time. The spiritual energy is strong here, and you can cultivate. The speed is thousands of miles in a day... It's just that the laws are incomplete and not suitable for long-term cultivation. After 100 days of cultivation, you must leave and return to the Zifu world!"

Qinglian said in surprise: "With this cave, the foundation of the Lu family has been established. Even if the family outside suffers a catastrophe, they can use the cave to make a comeback. With this cave, the Lu family can be said to have an immortal foundation."

"It is impossible to talk about immortality, but the ability to resist risks has been greatly improved!"

Lu Xuanji said.

In the wave of his hand, he transformed the divine will, spells, magical powers, etc. that he had understood into runes, condensed into pieces of exercises, and engraved them in the cave world.

People who are destined to enter here in future generations may get corresponding opportunities.

Qing Lian asked, "What should this Fang Dongtian be called?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "That's called Qinglian Cave Heaven."

Qing Lian smiled and said, "You really know how to flatter!"

The initial construction of Dongtian World was successful, but it was only initially successful. Next, the two of them still arranged many formations inside and outside of Dongtian. A formation is superimposed on a formation, and the formations are progressive and connected to each other. They are densely packed and numerous, gradually becoming like a hedgehog.

Opened its sharp sharpness, madly facing the outside.

After 30 years of construction, Lu Xuanji estimated that if these formations were inspired, they would have the power to fight against the cultivators on the fifth level of virtual refining.

After completing the construction of the formation, Lu Xuanji sat upright in the cave, urging many formations, and the formation immediately started to run.

Boom!

It seems as if the earth is roaring, as if the void is ringing, and the energy freed in the void gathers in the cave.

Then, under the transformation of the formation, it turned into a trace of spiritual energy.

At the beginning, the number of auras was relatively rare, and it was foggy; as the spiritual energy gradually increased, it turned into a liquid state; the liquid aura was continuously compressed and condensed, and turned into spiritual stones.

The number of spirit stones is increasing, and the quality of spirit stones is improving.

Some of the spiritual stones began to settle to the bottom of the cave, adding to the depth of the cave; some of the spiritual energy began to feed back to the Zifu world.

Woohoo!

With a large amount of spiritual energy feeding back into the Zifu world, Lu Xuanji felt an indescribable feeling of comfort in his body. He seemed to open the golden locks and remove some shackles, and his body felt indescribably relaxed;

Above the head, the black calamity is gradually dissipating a little bit, and the karma is decreasing.

The dust on the primordial spirit is gently brushing away.

With a refreshing look on his face, his understanding of the great Dao in the dark has risen to a higher level.

Comprehension abruptly improved one level.

Not only that, the qi and blood on Lu Xuan's body was surging, the qi and blood exuded golden yellow, dazzling and bright, like pearls; the qi and blood surging in the waves of the road, the qi and blood boiled like tides, and the strength of the body was slowly increasing.

With the exercise method running, the speed of cultivation is much faster; the exercise method runs more smoothly and freely, and it is even more mysterious.

"Miaomiao! After repaying the cause and effect of heaven and earth, my cultivation speed is accelerating, heaven and earth are closer to me, and the doom is dissipating..." Perceiving these changes, Lu Xuanji laughed, as if thinking of something, he directly took out thirty-three With the help of magic weapons, Tianzhibao absorbs and refines the energy of the void.

Woohoo!

With the blessing of magic weapons, the speed of refining void energy is faster and more stable.

The speed of refining the spiritual energy kept increasing, five times, ten times, fifteen times, twenty times, and finally increased to thirty-three times abruptly.

In other words, the speed at which he transforms spiritual energy is thirty-three times that of an ordinary cultivator.

With the birth of a large amount of spiritual energy, the spiritual energy of Dongtian is already sufficient, and it begins to feed back the world on a large scale.

From birth to the present, Lu Xuanji has cultivated for more than three thousand years. During this long period of time, the amount of spiritual energy absorbed is huge;

At this moment, it is quenching the energy of the void, transforming it into aura, and starting to feed back the whole world, repaying the cause and effect of the past.

Time is passing, and before you know it, two hundred years have passed.

The desolate and lonely world in the past, with the entry of a monk, constantly transformed it with secret techniques.

The cave became prosperous.

In many places, there are more luxurious buildings.

Click it!

Click it!

On this day, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, sensed the change in his body, and couldn't help laughing: "For two hundred years, I have been sleeping without rest, transforming spiritual energy day and night to feed back to the world, and now I have finally paid off my debt."

Looking at another piece, Qing Lian was still sitting on Ali, and above her head, Qing Lian was flickering and changing.

The rhizomes of Qinglian are rooted in the void, constantly absorbing the energy of the void, transforming into aura, feeding back the whole world.

It's just that her speed is relatively slow, and it will take another two hundred years to pay off her debts.

In this process, everything can only rely on oneself.

Once, Lu Xuanji planned to replace Qinglian to repay part of his spiritual energy.

It's just that when he started, he gave up.

You still have to rely on yourself for a lot of things. Others take shortcuts and often have to pay the price.

The process of transforming spiritual energy and feeding back the world is certainly boring and uninteresting, but it is also a moment to touch the laws of heaven and improve one's own understanding of the Dao. The benefits are indescribable.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuan left the cave and returned to Lu's house.

Closing his eyes, Lu Xuanji felt his own changes, his body was extremely relaxed, and he was free from debt. Agile.

Buzz!

At this moment, in the perception of spiritual sense, a vast world is perceived.

This world stands in the universe, it seems to be the center of the universe, but it seems to transcend the universe and become a brand new world.

This world is vast and boundless. It is huge and has no end. I don't know its boundaries and I don't know its end.

The Zifu Realm, in front of this world, is like a speck of dust facing the huge sun.

This world exudes a peculiar magnetic field, attracting many worlds in the endless void, causing many worlds to change and move slightly.

This world is the fairy world.

At the vast immortal interface, Lu Xuanji felt incomparably shocked, and also felt his own insignificance.

An inexplicable gravitational force came from this fairyland, and it seemed to guide him to soar away and enter the fairyland;

But at the same time, there was another gravitational force from the Purple Mansion Realm, so he could only stay firmly in the Purple Mansion Realm.

Buzzing!

Feeling the inexplicable gravitational force of the immortal world, Lu Xuanji ran the exercise, and suddenly there appeared a series of runes above his head. The runes were constantly condensing and changing, turning into a huge portal, which was the gate of the immortal world.

The gate to the fairyland is engraved in the sea of knowledge.

A wonderful connection with the fairy world.

After repaying the cause and effect of the Heavenly Dao, Zifu World suppressed him to the limit, and it was no longer difficult to suppress him. Following the perception in the underworld, he sensed the breath of the fairyland, and used this breath to condense into the [Spirit of the Immortal Realm]. Door】

Pushing the cultivation technique, the gate of the fairy world was trembling slightly, making a screeching sound, and at the same time, a huge resistance came, which seemed to be preventing and suppressing everything.

The pressure is increasing, the difficulty is increasing, and the intuition is trying to persuade him that it is time to give up.

Give up everything, it will be better to give up.

Persistence will inevitably lead to failure.

But Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth, without the slightest idea of giving up, he continued to pull.

At the same time, his mana was being consumed violently, his body was shaking slightly, and his head was sweating.

About a day later, the gate of the fairy world trembled slightly, and a trace of gray gas flew out of the gate of the fairy world.

brush!

It's just a trace, about the length of a finger, but it's extra heavy, like the top of Mount Tai.

It landed in Lu Xuanji's palm, like a dragon struggling.

That is to say, he is a virtuous cultivator, forcibly suppressing the gray air flow. If he were to change to a god-turning cultivator, he would not be able to catch it.

"What a fairy spirit!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, urging the secret technique to refine this immortal energy.

The immortal energy was twisting and changing, and finally turned into a cyan crystal, which was the immortal crystal.

Xianjing, the cultivator of the virtual world extracted the spirit of the fairy world, tempered the wedding dress, and condensed it into an immortal crystal.

For cultivators who are under refining, immortal crystals are useless and unusable; but for immortal cultivators, immortal crystals are supreme treasures, and monks can use immortal crystals to transform their blood and improve their qualifications; The crystal quenches the soul and improves the level of the primordial spirit.

With the help of immortal crystals, you can refine your mana and comprehend the avenues.

After cultivating the void, the cultivator absorbs the spiritual energy to cultivate, and the speed will be outrageously slow; if the cultivation is carried out with the help of fairy crystals, the speed will be many times faster.

Immortal crystals are also the hard currency used by cultivators above refining the virtual world. Ninety-nine percent of items can be purchased with immortal crystals.

The cultivator spent a year extracting the spiritual energy of the immortal world and transformed it into immortal crystals, which can be regarded as a standard unit of immortal crystals.

In the past, Lu Xuanji also used the eighth-grade fruit tree to extract immortal energy to temper the immortal crystal.

Seemingly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji took out the thirty-three-day treasures, the Qiankun Gourd [the magic weapon that can warm and nourish], the Chaos Map [the chaotic secret], the God-killing Hammer [the ultimate attack], the Optimus Prime [the ultimate attack], the shadowless Sword [Assassination of Invisibility], Immortal Shield [Defense Unparalleled], Fixed Sky Mirror [Secure the Enemy], Dongtian Eye [Insight into the Void], Tongtian Bridge [Escape], Battle Axe [Extreme Attack], Sealing Talisman [Seal the Enemy], Xuantian Ladder [Escape], Dun Yitu [Deduction of Heavenly Secrets], Time Clock [Change Time], The Gate of Wonders [Deduction of

Heavenly Secrets], Dongtian Divine Spear [Extreme Attack], Heavenly Secret Ball [Deduction of Heavenly Secrets], Heavenly Avoidance Coffin [Evasion of Heavenly Secrets], Wake-Up Bell [Protect Yuanshen], Chaos Thunder Talisman [Absorb the Power of Heavenly Tribulation], Book of the Earth [Mainly Defense], Bubbling Cauldron [Mainly Alchemy], Swallowing Cauldron [producible] Spirit Stone], Void Heaven Armor [mainly defense].

Thirty-three treasures, up and down.

Blessing on oneself, extracting immortal energy.

Woohoo!

The gate of the Immortal Realm trembled, a trace of Immortal Qi was sucked down, and then another trace of Immortal Qi was sucked down.

The speed of absorbing is much faster than itself.

In just one day, more than fifty strands of immortal energy were extracted, and the immortal energy was condensed and turned into immortal crystals.

Running the exercises and refining the immortal crystals, the training speed is much faster.

"It's still a bit worse. In my estimation, it will take another five hundred years to enter the second level of virtual refining!" Lu Xuanji thought and walked out of the retreat.

Clang clang clang!

Just then, the bell rang.

It rang nine times in a row.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, "My deity, I will give a sermon on Ziyang Mountain in seven days. All Taoist friends can come and listen to the sermon!"

The sound spread to all parts of the Chu country, and the monks all over the place felt it.

The crowd is boiling.

Seven days later, a sea of people gathered at the foot of Ziyang Mountain.

The monks of the Lu family were dispatched to maintain order around them.

Arranged in order according to the level of cultivation, many monks stood respectfully below, looking up at the top of the mountain, the legend of the Chu country.

Standing on the top of the mountain, Lu Xuanji was condescending, looking down at many monks.

Among the crowd, I saw many monks from the Lu family I saw two sons, Lu Xian and Lu Fan, their Taoist companions, and many descendants. At this time, Lu Xian was already at the third level of Spirit Transformation, and Lu Fan was almost at Level 1 of Spirit Transformation.

Among the crowd, there were two apprentices, Zhao Qiwen and Li Qingwei.

Zhao Qiwen has a longevity body and a long lifespan to polish the foundation. Every realm has reached the extreme. He deliberately slowed down the speed and cultivated hard for more than two thousand years, and it is only the peak of Zifu.

As for Li Qingwei, this apprentice who seems to have poor aptitude has become a major practitioner of Nascent Soul after years of hard work.

Among the crowd, they also found Long Xuan and Ning Xue two maids.

Long Xuan is already on the seventh level of Spirit Transformation, and Ning Xue is also on the eighth level of Spirit Transformation. It will take thousands of years of hard work to reach the peak of Spirit Transformation, and then it is possible to touch the barrier of Void Refinement.

There are also some monks from Wu State, some demon cultivators from Yue State, some demon tribes from Shiwanda Mountain, and some overseas sea tribes, etc., all gathered here.

There are also some foreign monks who also appeared here.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji saw a familiar figure, this was Ye Qingcheng.

This former Daoist friend is still alive and has entered the realm of God Transformation.

Lu Xuanji sent a slight message with a hint of joy.

He has lived for 3,000 years since he cultivated, many seniors have been boiled to death by him, many of his peers have also been boiled to death by him, and many have been boiled to death by their backs.

But now, seeing Ye Qingcheng, his old friend, is still alive, he couldn't help but feel overjoyed.