

Clan Cultivation 100

Chapter 100

"Brother, such a good thing can only happen today, and tomorrow I will regret it!" Ye Feixue said.

"Also, you think I'm stupid!" Lu Xuanji smiled and put on an unfathomable look, and said, "Xiaoxue, compared to the origin of [Xiantian Daoti], I want a promise from you more. If you are unfortunate enough to be transformed, remember that after becoming an immortal, after becoming a Daluo Jinxian, salvage me from the long river of time and bring me back to life."

"As the saying goes, female juniors, hold golden bricks. Female juniors are three hundred and give away elixir; women's colleges are three thousand and ranked in the immortal class. If you practice hard, there is no place to eat soft rice. When you become a Taoist priest, remember to remember. Let me rank in the fairy class."

"Brother, just like to talk nonsense!"

Ye Feixue cried and laughed: "Tianling root only has an advantage before Nascent Soul, but after Nascent Soul, everyone is gone; the congenital Dao fetus has advantages, but it is far away from becoming an immortal. Foundation, Zifu, Jindan, Nascent Soul, Spirit Transformation, Void Refinement, Integration, Tribulation, Mahayana, etc., each one is more difficult than the other."

"Yuanying, I'm quite sure, but I'm not sure about the next few realms!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Xiaoxue, I have confidence in you."

"elder brother!"

They kissed and lingered again.

After a long time, Ye Feixue said, "Brother, I'm leaving!"

"Why, don't get angry!" Lu Xuanji said: "It's not safe outside, even if you want to leave, you have to build the ninth floor of the foundation, or even half a step into the Purple Mansion!"

"What is a half-step Zi Mansion... I've already overhauled the Purple Mansion."

Ye Feixue smiled and seemed to be showing off something.

There was a terrifying aura from his body, just a trace, but it seemed like a terrifying dragon was waking up.

After emitting a trace, it converges and leaves.

Come fast, go fast.

It's like a dream.

But Lu Xuanji was stunned.

That breath was somewhat similar to the old ancestor Lu Fuming.

"You have become the overhauler of the Purple Mansion!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly dumbfounded, as if he had been caught in an illusion.

"Not long ago, I just passed the Twelve Difficulties and became a major repairer of the Purple Mansion." Ye Feixue said, the corners of her mouth were slightly raised, as if she was showing off.

He seems to be saying, compliment me.

In this way, it is as if a child got a perfect score in the exam and is showing off to his parents when he goes home.

The corner of Lu Xuanji's mouth twitched, and he became speechless.

Ye Feixue has become a major repairer of the Purple Mansion, but she still looks like that.

Still nothing has changed.

You look like this, but you have a bit of the force of the ancestors of the Zifu.

"You have to keep working hard!" Lu Xuanji said, but he couldn't continue, as if thinking of something: "You lied to me. Not long ago, you told me that you are the eighth floor of the foundation building, but now you have become Zifu! You have also learned to deceive people!"

Ye Feixue said affectionately: "I lied to my brother, but I won't hurt him, but other women can't tell. It's like a wind moon mirror, one side is pink and the other is a skeleton, while making the cultivator confused by the red powder, but on the other hand It is to let the monks sink and become skeletons!"

"Brother, don't believe those beautiful women. Old Ancestor Jin can't be trusted, and that Miss Ye family can't be trusted either."

"I understand."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Seeing this, Ye Feixue sighed in her heart.

Brother's biggest weakness is that he is not cruel enough to treat others with kindness.

But my brother treats others well, and others may not remember it.

As the saying goes, Sheng Mien, Dou Mi Chou.

"Brother, I am a major repairer of the Purple Mansion. If I take a weekend break with me, my brother will not only get [Pseudo Innate Dao Body], but also greatly improve his cultivation base and strengthen his background. After passing this village, there is no such shop!" Ye Feixue approached intimately and said softly.

"Stop talking nonsense!"

Lu Xuanji refused again.

"Brother, don't be ruthless!" Ye Feixue said, and she couldn't help shedding tears, "If you don't have a ruthless heart, and your hands are not poisonous, how can you gain a foothold in the realm of self-cultivation. Brother, I'm leaving."

"If I stay in the Lu family, it will be a disaster for the Lu family."

"Both the Danyang faction and the ancestor Jin are also very good. They can allow the Lu family to have two or three purple houses, but they can't allow the Lu family to have a major overhaul of the Tianling Root Purple Palace. If I stay in the Lu family, the Lu family will inevitably face The catastrophe of annihilation!"

"Brother, I'm leaving!"

"It's okay to leave, the Lu family's temple is too small to put down a great ***** like you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Brother, you're leaving!"

Ye Feixue said, stepped forward and approached, kissing together.

After a lingering meal, Ye Feixue said, "Brother, I'm leaving!"

"Let's go!"

Ye Feixue stood up and looked three times in one step.

"Wait a minute!"

Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something, so he took out a pair of wings and handed them over.

"This magic weapon is called the Wings of Freedom. May it grow with you and take you to the Nine Heavens!"

"I will!"

Ye Feixue said, she burst into tears again.

"A kite in the sky, no matter how high it flies, can always be bound by the silk thread on the ground; it seems that because the silk thread binds the kite, the kite cannot fly to the higher sky; but the silk thread is not protecting the kite, because Bound by silk threads, kites always have a direction."

"Once the silk thread is broken, no matter how high the kite flies it will lose its direction and finally land on the ground!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Remember, go home often to have a look!"

"Brother, I remember!"

Ye Feixue said, dropped a booklet and disappeared.

I shed too many tears today, and I will never cry again in the future.

Brush brush!

Dressed in white as snow, with a graceful figure and a veil on her face, she is lonely and independent.

No more softness.

Looking up at the night sky, Ye Feixue's eyes flashed with reluctance.

I want to stay with my brother.

Even if the woman started, she didn't care.

But one can't be too selfish after all.

She once thought about evolving a avatar, and the avatar would walk outside on her behalf to cover up her tracks.

But that kind of cultivation technique is not something she can get at all.

She once tried to comprehend some exercises and wanted to create her own avatar-type exercises, but after all, there were many drawbacks and big flaws.

If you continue to stay in the Lu family, the risk of exposure will increase. Once her details are exposed, then she will suffer disaster, and so will the Lu family.

Those who are strong have the ability to make rules and also have the ability to break them.

Many people have already set their sights on the Lu family, and the Lu family is under investigation.

The risk of her exposure is also increasing.

"I'm gone, I won't go home if I don't complete the overhaul of Nascent Soul!"

Ye Feixue said with determination flashing in her eyes.

disappeared.

This time, when I leave, I want to fight the cultivation world and slaughter the heavens.

If you don't become a Nascent Soul, you will never go home.

When I testify, I wish you a picturesque landscape.