

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 101: 160

101; The strength of Tianling root

"she left!"

Lu Xuanji flashed a touch of sadness.

At the beginning, when it was discovered that Ye Feixue was the root of heaven, the patriarch, the great elder, etc. all wanted to keep Ye Feixue in the Lu family.

At that time, the Lu family might become the Zifu family, the Jindan family... But after all, the Lu family was a small temple and could not accommodate such a great god.

The Lu family is too young to give her very little.

It's good to go.

The outside world is her sea of stars.

Putting away his sadness, Lu Xuanji opened the booklet.

【Xiaoxue Notes】

The points recorded above are messy, and the time span is very large. It records Ye Feixue's cultivation experience, as well as some daily affairs.

[My name is Ye Feixue, my real name is Erya, I was a child bride when I was young, and later I met an immortal elder brother who said that I had spiritual roots and could become an immortal. Later, the immortal brother said that he is not an immortal, but a hard-working monk zero zero seven]

[When my brother picked me up and returned to the county seat, it was the first time I ate such sweet rice]

[When I joined the Lu family, the first step to becoming a monk was reading and literacy. The students in the same class are all six or seven year olds; but only when I was thirteen years old did I start learning to read, which is a shame.]

Somewhat curious, Lu Xuanji continued to look at the notes.

[At the age of fifteen, I was only practicing the first level of Qi. It's a shame, am I a waste?]

[When I was sixteen, I entered the second level of qi training, and then I went up one level every year, and at the age of twenty-seven I was the ninth level of qi training, but I dared not tell my brother, because my brother only practiced the seventh level of qi.]

[The Lu family was attacked by the bandits, my brother and I were living outside, I felt so happy!]

[The Lu family is rebuilding. My brother and I went back to Changyuan Mountain to see the Great Elder. Without the Foundation Establishment Dan, my brother could only take the risk of attacking the Foundation Establishment, but fortunately he succeeded. Later, I also built the foundation. After entering the foundation, I feel that my brother is so weak, I can fight three, should not be five]

[After the foundation was established, I awakened the innate Taoist embryo, and my understanding greatly increased. Tianhuo Jue, one day entry, small success in one month, great success in six months, and consummation in three years. But the Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art has been difficult to get started. The spells of other attributes are also jerky and difficult to repair.]

[After the foundation was established, my cultivation speed became faster, and I improved to one level in two years. My brother gave me some spiritual stones and some medicinal pills again, and my cultivation speed is faster.]

[In just sixteen years, I am the ninth floor of the foundation building; but my brother is only the second floor of the foundation building. When my brother asked me about my realm, I lied and said that it was only the fourth floor of the foundation.]

[I start to attack the Purple Mansion]

[My brother, the first elder, my father, etc., wanted to respond to Old Ancestor Jin's call to go to Baihu Mountain. I wanted to join the expedition, but the first elder refused. That old woman, Jin Xi, is really powerful. With a single order, the surrounding cultivator's family will come.]

[It took ten years to refine the real essence to four layers and overcome the second difficulty.]

[It took seven years to open up 108 small meridians, one thousand tiny meridians, and one hundred thousand tiny meridians. Overcome the third difficulty. 】

[It took five years to get through the one hundred and sixty-five large acupoints on Wednesday, one thousand two hundred and ninety-six small orifices, and the 129,000 medium orifices, and overcome the fourth difficulty.]

[It took three years to temper the soul, the soul is as tough as a knife, and the fifth difficulty was overcome]

[The fire of the sky burns from the dantian, burning the internal organs; there is also the nightmare wind, which comes from the sea of consciousness, blowing out the soul. After nine days and nine nights, I survived the sixth and seventh difficulties. 】

[The spiritual energy of heaven and earth is poured backward, the law of heaven and earth is baptized, and after nine breaths, the eighth difficulty is overcome]

[Tianxin asks, why do you cultivate immortals? I answer according to my heart, and overcome the ninth difficulty]

[Later, Tianxin will ask again, choose the path that follows the sky or the path that defies the sky? I choose the road of Shuntian and overcome ten difficulties]

[Later, a trace of spiritual thoughts entered the source of the Tao of Heaven, used luck as a pen, engraved a name on a stone tablet, and survived eleven hardships]

[The last difficulty, called the difficulty of cause and effect, is indescribable! 】

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Flicking through the notes, Lu Xuanji was calculating the time.

"The 72-year-old Zifu, Tianling root is really scary!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

He really doesn't understand the world of genius.

Such a growth rate is like flying in the sky.

But it became clearer that it was the most correct choice for Xiaoxue to leave here.

The temple here is too small to accommodate the Buddha.

Everyone can allow the Lu family to give birth to two cultivators of the Purple Mansion, but they are not allowed to give birth to a Heavenly Spiritual Root Purple Mansion.

Besides, the Lu family can't bring her more resources, and can't provide her with advanced exercises and supernatural powers, so let her go out!

Outside, look for some adventures and go out of your own way.

The overhaul of the Zi Mansion can leave Qingshui County, or even the State of Chu, to travel outside and gain some opportunities. As long as the luck is not too bad, most will be safe and sound.

The base-building cultivator is much worse. The base-building cultivator appears in a foreign county, and he is not familiar with the place of life. It is easy to be hacked by the cultivator, killing people and stealing treasures.

"The mobile phone records the information."

Lu Xuanji said.

The phone started recording.

In the notebook, it records the cultivation process of a Tianlinggen, and these materials are of great value to him.

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The next day, in the hall, Lu Xuanji saw the Great Elder again.

"Elder, Xiaoxue is gone."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Why is she acting so emotionally!" The Great Elder sighed ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ It's not because of her spirit, but she has entered the Purple Mansion! "Lu Xuanji opened his mouth, talking about Xiaoxue's situation.

The Great Elder listened and was speechless for a long time.

Xu Jiuhui said: "Xiaoxue is the root of the heavens, whether to keep Xiaoxue or send Xiaoxue away. I had a serious dispute with the patriarch, but the dispute is gone now. Diving is difficult to raise Jiaolong, and the Lu family's pond is still too small. I can't raise a real dragon like Xiaoxue!"

"It's best for Xiaoxue to leave. She is safe, and so is the Lu family."

"It's just a pity that a lot of resources have been spent over the years, and now everything is lost."

Lu Xuanji was silent, not knowing how to answer

Buzzing!

At this moment, a terrifying aura came from outside Changyuan Mountain.

The breath is hot as the sun.

A Zifu overhaul came to Changyuan Mountain.

"No, is a strong enemy coming!"

The Great Elder was horrified and said directly: "If it is impossible, I will resist for a while, and you are thinking about how to run away!"

The figure flickered and disappeared.

Immediately, the formation of Changyuan Mountain came into operation, endlessly.

But the first elder was very unconfident, the great formation of Changyuan Mountain could only withstand the great repair of Zifu for a moment, and then it was destroyed.

Just hoping, Xuanji took this opportunity to escape.

When he got outside, he stared at the void, but he was relieved and opened the hole formation directly.

By the way, he flew out of Changyuan Mountain and said respectfully, "Miss Long Xuan, why did you come to my Changyuan Mountain?"

Long Xuan restrained her breath and said with a smile, "Good things, good things happen to the Lu family."

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Chapter 102: Thoughts after parting

The white clothes are like snow, and the breath is like a sword.

Long Xuan descended on Changyuan Mountain and said congratulations.

The Great Elder was puzzled.

Long Xuan said directly, "Fellow Daoist, how many chances do you have to become the Purple Mansion?"

"Two floors, or even lower!"

The Great Elder thought about it, and finally said.

Long Xuan said: "The qualifications of fellow Daoists are limited. Even after 20 years of polishing, they have overcome the fourth difficulty; but without the Purple Sun Jade, it is difficult to overcome the difficulty of the soul; without the Nirvana Pill, how to overcome the difficulty of the sky and the storm. Now However, the good fortune of fellow Daoists has come. The ancestor occupied Ziyang Mountain and owed fellow Daoists 1.2 million spiritual stones."

"Now, we can provide you with two Ziyang jades to open the Nirvana Pond and help you. At this time, you should go to Ziyang Mountain."

The Great Elder was overjoyed and said, "Senior, wait a moment! I will arrange one or two at home, and I will go to Ziyang Mountain with my senior later!"

"Hurry up and get back!"

Long Xuan said.

In the living room, the first elder greeted Lu Xuanji.

After telling some things, she followed Long Xuan to Ziyang Mountain.

It will take three to five years to impact Zifu, but it will take more than ten years.

Family affairs also began to be handed over to him.

In this way, Lu Xuanji became the patriarch.

Actually, there is no big deal.

At this time, there are more than 300 cultivators in the Lu family, and the family affairs are nothing more than planting spiritual rice, planting spiritual medicine, mining some ores, and giving lectures. The excess spiritual rice, medicinal pills, talismans, etc., were sent to the shops in Fangshi to sell money to subsidize the family.

It's good to make money, but it doesn't matter much if you don't make money.

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In Lingtiandang, ten acres of elixir are planted.

The breeze was blowing, and the elixir was rippling, emitting bursts of medicinal fragrance.

He squeezed the seal and activated the Little Spiritual Rain Technique. Immediately, the spiritual energy in the sky condensed and turned into raindrops scattered in the spiritual field.

The spiritual rain entered the soil and quickly integrated into the earth, nourishing the root system of the spiritual medicine.

He activated the fireball technique again, turning into small **** that rolled on the ground, weeding, and at the same time cleaning up the pests near the elixir.

After a long time, Lu Xuanji finished his work and breathed a sigh of relief.

At the foundation-building stage, he still has to farm.

It's just crops, from the former white yang rice, low-level elixir, etc., to high-level elixir such as corn emperor rice, chalcedony lucidum, celestial spirit grass, seven-star grass, Jiuqu Lingshen and so on.

The area of arable land also decreased from 100 mu to 30 mu.

The monks also need to eat. The food here is mainly Baiyang rice and Baiyang Dan.

Therefore, the first task of a monk after embarking on the road of cultivation is to learn how to farm, learn to grow Baiyang rice, and learn to refine Baiyang Dan. Whether it is planting Baiyang rice or refining Baiyang Dan, it is not too difficult. As long as you are not stupid and practice a few times, you can learn it.

After arriving at the foundation, Lu Xuanji still wanted to farm.

Lingmi, changed from Baiyang rice to corn emperor rice.

Poplar rice is still useful to qi training cultivators, but it is of little use to foundation building cultivators.

Only the imperial corn is good for monks.

Often eating cornstarch can increase the speed of cultivation by more than one layer, which is of great benefit to cultivators.

Among the ten acres of spiritual fields, there is corn emperor.

Originally, it took a hundred years to reach the peak of foundation building, but it only takes ninety years, or even less, to take the Jade Emperor every day.

The remaining ten acres are mainly used for planting other high-level elixir. Some of these elixir are the main materials of foundation building pills, and some are medicinal materials of other second-level medicine pills, which are very useful for foundation building cultivators to lose.

High-level spiritual medicines are difficult to grow, and it is also difficult to take care of them. Only a second-grade spiritual planter can cultivate and plant them.

Back then, the Lu family had a second-grade spiritual planter in charge. He planted a large number of second-grade spiritual medicines, so that some of the materials for the foundation pill could be self-sufficient.

The Lu family does not need to purchase foundation building pills, but directly refines foundation building pills by themselves, and supplies them to their own monks.

The excess Foundation Establishment Pills can also be sold out to increase the family's income.

But in the battle of Ziyang Mountain, the second-grade alchemist of the Lu family fell, and so did the second-grade Lingzhifu.

When they arrived at Changyuan Mountain, the Lu family could only purchase the foundation building Dan.

For the Lu family, the first elder is a second-grade alchemist, and his father is also a second-grade alchemist. They can all refine second-grade medicinal herbs, but the success rate is only high.

The difficulty lies in the lack of second-grade elixir.

Many families do not sell elixir, only elixir.

Because there is no second-grade elixir, second-grade alchemists like the Great Elder and his father often stop working.

Not long ago, when [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art] broke through Dao Dacheng, Lu Xuanji became a second-rank spiritual plant husband.

Thirty acres of plantings are the best.

Thirty acres can meet the family consumption; at the same time, it will not take too long to affect the improvement of cultivation.

Planting elixir is of course important.

Cultivation is also important.

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After taking care of the elixir, Lu Xuanji urged the formation to block it.

Another family cultivator was asked to take care of the spiritual field.

Then, he walked back to the cave.

In the center of the cave dwelling, there is a large cauldron, this cauldron is called Tiantian cauldron.

Talismans surging in the swallowing cauldron, ups and downs, triggering a vortex of spiritual energy, one after another aura entered the cauldron, and UU Reading www.uukanshu.com turned into green spiritual liquid.

Aura doesn't have any attributes, but after being absorbed by a monk, it can be transformed into different attributes because of the spiritual root attribute.

In the swallowing cauldron, a foot-high green liquid has accumulated.

The palm of his right hand turned into a suction force, and a stream of spiritual liquid entered his stomach. After drinking several sips in a row, he ran the [Qinglian Good Fortune Art] to refine the spiritual liquid, and the spiritual liquid turned into a gentle force, soft and easy. Absorption is rapidly refining.

The cultivation base is steadily improving.

About three hours later, Lu Xuanji felt that his dantian was swelling and his meridians were sore, so he stopped cultivating.

"The speed of cultivation is still too slow!"

"According to the qualifications of the Three Spiritual Roots, it takes 30 years to raise one level after the foundation is established. Therefore, Old Ancestor Jin said that I can build the foundation at most six levels before sitting, which is in line with reality. However, I have the [Fate Deduction] deduction. If you have a cultivation technique that suits you, the speed will be much faster, and you can save five years. If you have the Heaven Bridging Cauldron to quench your true essence, you will save another five years. Eating a bowl of Jade Emperor Rice saves another three years."

"In this way, it only takes twelve years to improve one level... This seems to be my limit!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Raised to twelve years, this is the limit.

Is this slow?

Not slow at all.

Many Erling Root cultivators have this speed.

It's just a lot slower than that one.

"Xiaoxue, are you okay outside?"

"Are you still full and warm?"

"Are you in danger outside? Is it safe now?"

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Chapter 103: birth and death

Thinking of Xiaoxue, Lu Xuanji's heart was a little confused.

On the spot, Xiaoxue was like a small tail, and often followed behind his buttocks. Lu Xuanji didn't feel anything, and sometimes he scolded a few words.

But when she left, she was worried.

In Qingshui County, there is an order and rules of the Danyang School.

Even if it is murder and arson, you have to find an excuse, and you have to worry about this and that.

But in some places outside, there is no order.

If you want to kill, just kill!

No reason, no excuse.

Feeling a little confused, he walked out of the cave and reached the top of Changyuan Mountain in a flash.

Standing on the top of the mountain, looking down at the entire Changyuan Mountain.

In the middle of Lingshan, there are cave dwellings, with squares, houses, medicine gardens, spiritual fields, etc. on the periphery, intermingled with each other and appearing to be orderly.

The entire Changyuan Mountain appears orderly and orderly.

The originally chaotic heart gradually calmed down.

"There are more than 300 monks in the Lu family, plus the children who live here, as well as mortal wives and concubines, there are about a thousand people... I am the head of the Lu family, how can my heart be disturbed!" Lu Xuanxin smiled, Looking up at the starry sky, I couldn't help thinking.

Is this world a round sky or a planetary pattern?

Where is the fairyland?

Immortal world, is a huge planet, or a special four-dimensional space.

Thinking about it, I couldn't help being crazy!

At this moment, a young man's voice came: "Patriarch, my father is dying!"

Lu Xuanji's mind was shaking, and only then did he wake up from the trance.

"what happened?"

Lu Xuanji immediately stood up from lying on his back, only to see a young man greeting him.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji approached the boy and asked, "What happened?"

"My father, it's almost impossible!"

Lu Xuanwen said.

"Wait a moment!"

Lu Xuanji directly carried the young man, very fast, to a courtyard at the foot of the mountain.

In the courtyard, flowers and plants are planted, and spiritual rice is planted, exuding a faint aroma.

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xuanji landed on the ground and knocked on the door.

After a while, a concubine opened the door and said, "Master, the patriarch is here!"

Entering the room, Lu Xuanji saw an old man lying on the bed, his breath was sluggish, the source of life was depleting, that is, in three or five days, he was about to die.

The old man is very old, already one hundred and three years old.

At this time, seeing Lu Xuanji walking in, he said, "Patriarch, you are here!"

"Uncle Seventeen, I'm here!" Lu Xuanji said.

The seventeenth uncle, named Lu Jinyuan, is of the same generation as his father.

It's just that Lu Jinyuan's aptitude is not good, he only has five spiritual roots, and he has only cultivated the fifth level of Qi when he is 100 years old.

At this moment, it is the moment when life essence is exhausted and he is about to die of old age.

"Patriarch, you are here!"

Lu Jinyuan said, with a smile on his mouth: "That child doesn't understand things, why bother you for this matter!"

The patriarch called him Seventeenth Uncle.

But if you take the name of Uncle Seventeen and use it to get a university, if you don't know how to handle it, it will be courting death.

This patriarch, in his youth, was an outstanding talent, the foundation seed of the family, and was cultivated as a patriarch.

As for him, he is just five spiritual roots, living in the family.

In terms of friendship, it's just a nodding acquaintance. It's just a few words with each other during the holidays. That's all.

Speaking of how deep the feelings are, one can only think too much.

"Uncle Seventeen, what can't you worry about!" Lu Xuanji asked.

"You retreat, I want to talk to the patriarch!"

Lu Xuanyuan said.

Immediately, the four concubines and the son all left the room.

There were only the two of them left in the room.

"Haha, the old man has lived for more than a hundred years, and there are some regrets." Lu Jinyuan said: "The biggest regret is that I only have five spiritual roots. With five spiritual roots, it is too difficult and too difficult to achieve something. , the old man is unwilling, walking in the wilderness, wanting to get the adventure of the predecessors!"

"As a result, I have been wandering outside for more than 20 years, unknown, and accomplished nothing, and I have not encountered any adventures or relics of seniors."

"Later, I married eight concubines and passed on to future generations."

"Up to now, there is nothing I can't let go of. There are three dead concubines, so I won't say more; the remaining five, give out some money, go to the country to find some good people, and remarry!"

"As for the five sons of the old man, four of them have no spiritual roots. When they live in the mortal world, they will not be rich or noble, but they are also well-off, so the old man doesn't say much. As for Lu Xuanwen's four spiritual roots, his aptitude is better than mine. Some, but also limited. If there is a chance, let him build the foundation; if there is no chance, let him go!"

"Children and grandchildren have their own blessings, don't be a horse and cattle for their children and grandchildren! By the way, these spirit stones are given to the patriarch to take care of Xuanwen."

Saying that, he took a bag and handed it over.

Lu Xuanji didn't answer, but said, "Why?"

"Patriarch, accept it!"

Lu Xuanji was silent, and ended up with the storage bag.

There are only more than 1,000 spiritual stones in it.

A qi-training cultivator's annual income is between 20 and 50 spirit stones. Even if there is a little extra money, the income is limited.

These thousand spirit stones are Lu Jinyuan's life savings.

This thousand spirit stones were not directly given to his son Lu Xuanwen, but given to him, so he could win some connections for his son!

"Thank you, Patriarch!"

Seeing that the patriarch accepted the spirit stone~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Lu Jinyuan breathed a sigh of relief.

The Lu family is a cultivator family, and they walk together with blood as the pivot. Compared with the cultivator sect, their relationship is much closer.

But among those blood relatives within three generations, there are still some close ones.

Those relatives who are separated by several generations, more than a dozen generations, how much can they get close, and how much family affection they have.

When asking for help, always give some gifts. This is the basic etiquette.

Don't ask the patriarch to help too much, just support one or two small things, that's fine.

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A few days later, Lu Jinyuan died.

He died very peacefully.

Only his son Lu Xuanwen, four concubines, and a few close people, farewell one or two.

As for the other cultivators, after hearing the news, they just hummed and said they knew.

He died in obscurity.

Standing in front of the tomb, Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

"Xuanwen, what are your plans?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Are you planning to?" Lu Xuanwen said: "I only have four spiritual roots, and my aptitude is not bad. If there is no big chance, I can barely cultivate to the peak of Qi practice at the age of 100, but there is no hope of building a foundation. I plan to Go outside and look for some opportunities!"

"Okay! Young people should go out for a while. If you get tired outside, remember to go home!"

Lu Xuanji agreed.

He handed over three talismans directly, one was used to attack the second floor of the foundation building; the other could be teleported five miles away, which could be used to escape; the other could be turned into a golden shield to resist the attack of the foundation building cultivator.

The price of these three talismans is one thousand two hundred spirit stones.

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Chapter 104: buy building dan

In front of the tomb, Lu Xuanwen knelt in front of his father and kowtowed respectfully.

dong dong dong!

It was loud.

Then, he packed his bags, turned back three steps, left the Lu family, and went outside to explore the world.

To travel the world is not for fun, but to find opportunities.

Looking for some opportunities outside, looking for some elixir, hunting monsters, or looking for some seniors' cave dwellings, this is an opportunity to change fate.

In this world, the monks of the immortal way, the monks of the magic way, the demon clan, etc., live together, fighting constantly, fighting constantly, and there are many opportunities.

There are often monks who put some exercises or treasures in some mysterious places before sitting in meditation, waiting for someone who is destined.

There is a saying in the world of self-cultivation, if one day, if you fall under a cliff and encounter a cave, don't panic, just take a few steps forward, and if you encounter a treasure, you will become the future Yuan Ying Zhenjun. Such cases are not false, but many.

Many strong people have risen to become golden elixir and even Nascent Souls by virtue of their adventures.

Of course, more cultivators were looking for opportunities outside, but they didn't find them. Instead, they were attacked by hackers and murdered to steal treasures.

But there are still cultivators who go one after the other, looking for opportunities outside, endlessly.

Fighting hard, there is still hope!

If you don't fight for it, you don't have much hope!

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"I hope you will find an opportunity outside!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Resources are limited, and the family's resources are also the first to cultivate three spiritual roots and two spiritual roots. As for the Four Spiritual Roots and the Five Spiritual Roots, just to give some resources is to choose to give up. Can't blame the family reality, but the resources are limited. With limited resources, it must be given to those with strong talents first, and then to those with general talents.

Without that family or sect, there are infinite resources.

The Danyang faction seems to have a big family, but in order to support the three Jindan elders, it also consumes too many resources, and as a result, there are very few resources left for the bottom. The treatment of true disciples and inner disciples is better, but the treatment of outer disciples is much worse, and some are not as good as the disciples of family cultivators.

The family resources are not enough to give four spiritual roots, and there are too many five spiritual roots, so they can only rely on them to fight outside to find opportunities.

Removing his distracting thoughts, Lu Xuanji returned to the cave and entered into cultivation.

Changyuan Mountain, calm again.

Cultivation, exhaling spiritual energy, refining spiritual liquid to improve cultivation.

Again, with the help of the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, the body is tempered, the real essence is tempered, and the purity of the real essence is purified.

In his spare time, he takes care of ten acres of spiritual fields and elixir.

Every month, I set aside a day to preach for the monks of the family, and at the same time clean up the accounts of the family and clean up various income and expenditures.

He also asked about the situation of the First Elder's impact on the Zi Mansion.

The news came that the Great Elder was in retreat.

Life is leisurely and peaceful.

Time is like running water, and in the blink of an eye, three years have passed.

Huhuhu!

The breath on the body is changing, it is already the fourth floor of the foundation building.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji walked out of the cave.

When they reached the lobby, a monk had already sent some accounts.

Lu Xuanji flipped through the accounts, checked some accounts, and gave instructions on some income and expenditure.

It's just that in less than an hour, the accounts were counted.

Lu Jinxiu said: "Patriarch, there are three monks in the Lu family. When you reach the ninth level of Qi training, you need to build a foundation pill."

"who is it?"

Lu Xuanji asked, a little curious.

"There are two juniors in the family, one is called Lu Daoan and the other is called Lu Daoling." Lu Jinxiu said, "One is fifty-two and the other is fifty-seven. Half of the spirit stones are ready, and there is still half of it."

"See you later!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

After a while, two cultivators walked in, one was tall and had vicissitudes on his face; the other was a baby-faced, chubby cultivator.

The two bowed and said, "Meet the patriarch!"

"I understand your situation!" Lu Xuanji said: "According to the rules of the family, we will buy you a Foundation Establishment Pill. However, we will check on you to make sure that you are practicing the right way, not the magic art. Second, you have to repay subsequent loans."

"This is natural!"

Lu Daoan said.

Lu Daoling also nodded in agreement.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward to check, they were all immortal methods, not magic methods.

It is another sign of a contract, which indicates the cost of building a foundation dan, how to repay, rights and obligations, and so on.

Signed by both parties in duplicate.

One is kept by the cultivator and can be kept with him; the other is kept by the patriarch and placed in the secret pavilion.

After everything was in order, Lu Xuanji got up and went to Ziyang Mountain.

When I got to the store, I saw Liu Hongyi again, and directly said the idea of buying the foundation pill.

"Fellow Daoist luck is very good, there happens to be extra foundation building pills in the shop!" Liu Hongyi said: "Fellow Daoist wait a moment!"

After a while, he took two medicine pill bottles and handed them over.

Lu Xuanji opened the bottle and checked it carefully. It was the Foundation Establishment Pill, and the quality of the medicinal pill was qualified.

"Fellow Daoist, pay attention!"

Liu Hongyi said, "These two foundation building pills will expire in less than a year. It is best to take them as soon as possible!"

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said.

All medicinal pills have a shelf life. Expired medicinal pills have various problems. Either the amount of erysipelas increases, the efficacy of the medicine decreases, or there are various problems.

"My eldest elder, how is it?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I'm in retreat, and I won't be able to get out of it for three to five years!" Liu Hongyi said, "But don't worry, there's no problem with the Lord taking care of you. There's no difficulty at all, but the resources spent are a bit big!"

When I think about the resources spent, I feel a little distressed.

But she couldn't say anything.

"Ten years, is it a long time?"

Lu Xuanji thought.

It can be imagined that it took Xiaoxue twenty-five years to finally become a major repairer of the Purple Mansion, and I understand it again.

"Two Foundation Establishment Pills, according to the calculation of 40,000 merit points, the Lu family still has 30,000 merit points left!"

Liu Hongyi said.

"This is natural!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The last time they fought on Baihu Mountain, the Lu family won 200,000 spirit stones. These merits will not be distributed directly in the form of spirit stones, but will be purchased in stores and exchanged.

Said hello and left.

Returning to Changyuan Mountain, he greeted the two of them, and handed over the Foundation Establishment Pill.

Lu Daoan and Lu Daoling rejoiced, took the Foundation Establishment Pill, entered the cave, and began to retreat.

Lu Xuanji sat directly at the entrance of the cave and waited.

After taking the Foundation Establishment Pill, it will only take three or five days to enter the Foundation Establishment period.

Boom boom boom!

After three days of meeting, a terrifying aura leaked out, and then subsided~www.wuxiaspot.com~ About half a day later, Lu Daoan appeared.

The qi and blood are strong, and the eyes are bright, which is very different.

"Success?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Success!" Lu Daoan said.

"well!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Later, I'll give you benefits and arrange tasks. But I'll wait for Dao Ling to leave the customs, and then let's talk about other things!"

Half a day later, another qi and blood rose up outside the cave.

Later, the slump went down.

The cave is still closed.

Three days later, the cave is still closed.

Lu Xuanji couldn't bear it any longer and opened the cave directly.

When he saw Lu Daoling again, his breath was sluggish, his energy and blood were exhausted, and it was obvious that he failed to build the foundation.

"Patriarch, I failed, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

Lu Daoling said.

"Take a few days off!"

Lu Xuanji said.

That's all I can say.

After taking the Foundation Establishment Pill, there is only a three-level probability of success, and there is no guarantee that the foundation will be established.

There are still many people who fail to take the Foundation Establishment Dan every year.

The two monks of the Lu family attacked the foundation, one succeeded and the other failed.

Such a probability is not bad!

In fact, there is another option, that is to take the second Foundation Establishment Pill and the third Foundation Establishment Pill, taking a few more will eventually succeed.

Many cultivators from big families took three consecutive pills and finally succeeded in establishing the foundation.

Unfortunately, the Lu family has no money.

After all, not everyone is like Han Li, who has amazing luck. Before establishing a foundation, he and a female Jin Dan cultivator double repaired, and they took eight foundation building pills.

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 105: The Great 5 Lines Yin Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Sword

After a few words of comfort, Lu Xuanji left.

After Lu Daoling failed to build the foundation, he also carried a heavy debt, and the rest of his life was going to be paid off.

Before he died, he could not pay off the debt.

His descendants will pay the debt for him.

The world of comprehension is such cruelty.

As for giving him a second Foundation Establishment Pill, there is no need to think about it.

When I just returned to the cave, I saw a monk waiting at the door, it was Lu Xuanwen.

"Xuanwen, do you have something to do?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Patriarch, I got some opportunities outside, and I want the Immortal Clan to exchange some Merit Halls and some resources!"

Lu Xuanwen said.

"Really?" Lu Xuanji said: "You can exchange it with the meritorious elder. The meritorious elder, doing things strictly and fairly, will not take advantage of you!"

"I'm afraid that the meritorious elders won't be able to hold back!"

Lu Xuanwen said with a wry smile.

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, opened the cave mansion, beckoned him to enter, then closed the cave mansion, and said, "Tell me, I have something to talk about now!"

"Patriarch, when I was traveling outside, I got a volume of magical powers in a certain cave, please take a look!"

Lu Xuanwen said, handing over a jade slip directly.

"This is a jade slip, it seems to record special magical powers!"

Lu Xuanji took the jade slip, and after perceiving it carefully, he felt something different.

"Have you seen?"

"No!" Lu Xuanwen said embarrassedly: "On the jade slip, there is a mysterious forbidden law that I cannot break."

"let me try!"

Lu Xuanji motivated his soul power to enter the jade slip.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately, it was as if the **** of thunder was ringing.

The void changes, the endless stars, the stars twinkle, twinkle and change.

In the starry sky, stood a man with a white robe, a handsome face, eyebrows like swords, and he stood with his hands behind his back.

Standing in the dark universe, looking lonely and calm.

Suddenly, the man's figure was flashing, flying rapidly, urging the supreme secret technique, and suddenly the runes were undulating and changing, arranged and combined, the five-element rune, the yin and yang rune, Metamagnetic rune, cosmic rune, extinction rune, etc. are combined together.

These runes are combined and turned into a long knife.

Stab it!

With the violent sound, a planet was split into cosmic dust and dissipated between heaven and earth.

Click it!

At this moment, the illusion disappeared.

The jade slips in Lu Xuanji's hands were already shattered and scattered on the ground.

Words appeared in my mind, which evolved into a supreme supernatural power [the Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Divine Sword].

"How is the patriarch?"

Lu Xuanwen asked,

"This is a supreme supernatural power!" Lu Xuanji pondered: "If you sell it to Jindan, you can get 2 million spirit stones; if you sell it to Zifu, you can get 200,000 spirit stones; if you sell it to me, you can only get 2 million spirit stones. Get 20,000 Spirit Stones."

There was one more thing that was not said. If the jade slip was sold to True Monarch Yuanying, True Monarch Yuanying would give out 20 million spirit stones to buy this supreme supernatural power.

"Then let's sell it to the family!"

Lu Xuanwen said: "If you sell it to the ancestor of Jindan, you are afraid that you will get the money, but you will spend it."

"Right now, I don't have 20,000 spirit stones, I only have 5,000, which can be owed on the account!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanwen said, "Can you give me some medicinal herbs?"

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said, opened the storage bag and took out some medicinal herbs.

Lu Xuanwen took over some medicinal pills happily, and was very happy.

With the help of such medicinal pills, it is impossible to reach the peak of qi refining before the age of sixty and apply to the family for a foundation pill.

"This is a deal with me, not with the family!" Lu Xuanji said with a solemn expression: "This is a supreme supernatural power, even the ancestor of Jindan may not have it. If the news leaks out, the Lu family will be destroyed. Disaster. Don't tell anyone about this transaction!"

"Yes!"

Sensing the emotion of the patriarch, Lu Xuanwen flashed a trace of unease, but still nodded.

Take this matter completely in your heart.

.....

Lu Xuanwen withdrew and left happily.

In the cave, it became quiet.

Pinching between his eyebrows, Lu Xuanji made a strange discovery, and in his mind, he was forgetting little by little about the cultivation method of the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword]. It seems that a strange force is erasing his memory.

Just three days later, Lu Xuanji forgot most of the contents of [The Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword], and only remembered one-tenth of the contents.

"Is this the supreme supernatural power? Only when you understand its true meaning can you remember it; if you don't understand the true meaning, you can only forget it!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of a rumor.

Any practice has a threshold.

They cannot be recorded on paper, and require a special [Dao Monument] to carry the content.

After watching the Taoist monument, the monks will remember as much as they understand.

If you want to remember everything, you can only comprehend everything.

If you don't understand it, you will soon forget the content on the stone tablet.

He just remembered the content of [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Divine Sword] one ten thousandth of the content, just because this one ten thousandth was exactly what he realized.

The cultivator remembered the content, but he couldn't speak the words and teach it to others. Unless you reach Consummation, you can try to engrave it on the Taoist tablet. Other monks can comprehend and learn by watching the [Dao Stele].

At the moment of loss, Lu Xuanji turned on the phone.

It was recorded on the phone that the specific cultivation method of [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword] involved 500,000 characters, as well as some talismans, some pictures, and so on.

"The mobile phone can actually bypass the rules and restrictions of the Taoist monument!"

Lu Xuanji was delighted.

A supreme magical power fell into his hands and was recorded and analyzed by his mobile phone.

This supreme supernatural power [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword] involves a variety of forces, and it is necessary to integrate different forces, combining the power of gold, fire, water, earth, and wood. There are ten major forces, such as force, yin force, yang force, Yuan magnetic force, universe force, universe force, and extinction force, and they must be combined to evolve into supreme supernatural powers.

It is very difficult, starting in Yuan Ying.

A Nascent Soul major is qualified to cultivate. As for whether he can cultivate successfully~www.wuxiaspot.com~ depends on good luck.

If you are lower than Nascent Soul's cultivation base, you don't even have to think about it.

Lu Xuanji was just building a foundation, and he couldn't cultivate at all.

Not only that, Lu Xuanji could see this supreme magical power, but he couldn't teach it to others, he couldn't speak or write down this practice.

Until one day, he can teach the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Divine Sword] to perfection.

"Analyze the phone!"

Lu Xuanji said. .

The phone was ringing, and it got stuck.

【During the game of destiny】

[This technique is a supreme divine power, it needs to condense 10 million runes and turn it into a supreme divine sword, which is considered a small success.]

[It is temporarily impossible to cultivate, but the supreme supernatural power can be divided into six supernatural powers such as the Five Elements Sword, Yin-Yang Sword, Yuan Magnetic Sword, Yuzhi Sword, Universe Sword, and Extinction Sword. The six great supernatural powers are gradually cultivated to perfection, and finally combined to become the supreme supernatural powers]

The Supreme Divine Ability cannot be cultivated, Lu Xuanji can only look at the Great Divine Ability, but still frowns.

Because of the inability to practice.

Supernatural power, the essence of which is the combination of runes, which evolves into supreme spells.

Small supernatural powers, involving runes ranging from ten runes to a thousand runes.

Great magical powers, involving runes ranging from 10,000 runes to a million runes.

It is a supreme supernatural power, and the runes involved are at least tens of millions.

The number of runes involved in [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Magical Power] has reached 99,999,999, and it is only one short of one, and it has entered the level of 100 million.

With just one rune, it can evolve into fairy magic.

Among the supreme supernatural powers, it is also the top.

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 106: The Great Elder enters the Purple Mansion

"Dismantle again!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Under the [Fate Deduction], this supreme supernatural power was forcibly dismantled into seven great supernatural powers; the seven great supernatural powers were dismantled and turned into seven thousand small supernatural powers.

There are as many as 200 wood attribute minor magical powers.

Some of these wood magical powers focus on attack, some focus on reverse milk poison, and some focus on auxiliary fusion.

Here is a random little magical power, the power is all on the [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art].

"I see!"

One after another, the wood-attribute supernatural powers entered the brain one after another, and they continued to evolve.

Lu Xuanji fell into an epiphany.

In the dantian, one after another, the wooden talisman undulates up and down, a total of 107 paths, and one is missing.

One is missing.

Because of the lack of one, the Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art is only a great achievement, and cannot be completed.

You only need one to be complete.

But it was stuck, and it was difficult to achieve success.

Not only him, but many monks who practice the Spring Breeze Spirit Wood Technique are also in such a predicament.

[Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art] It's easy to get started. As long as it's not too stupid and condensed into a wooden talisman, it's a beginner's guide; it's not too difficult to achieve a minor, just need to endure time, thirty years is not enough, fifty years, after all It can be small; as for the big one, it requires understanding and time.

It took Lu Xuanji thirty-five years to cultivate this little supernatural power to a great extent.

As for Consummation, it is no longer enough to rely on aptitude, understanding, etc. It needs epiphany and metaphysics.

It is something that can only be understood, not spoken.

Three days later, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and couldn't help laughing: "So that's the case, this is the perfect [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art]."

In the dantian, the 108th wooden talisman appeared.

With the completion of [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art], Lu Xuanji also became a third-grade spiritual plant husband.

In the blink of an eye, he entered the medicine garden.

The [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art] of the perfect state is being driven, and the power of the wood spirit is instilled into the [Chalonychia].

The golden texture on the leaves has become deeper; the leaves have grown slightly.

About a quarter of an hour later, Lu Xuan's body was exhausted.

But there was joy on his face.

"The [Spring Breeze Wood Spirit Art] of the perfect state has brought me great benefits. I feel that my lifespan has increased by at least 20 years, and I can live to be 260 years old!"

"With the help of the spiritual power of plants and trees, the physical body can be tempered. The potential of the physical body is improving. In the past twelve years, it has been improved by one level, but now it only takes ten years to improve one level!"

"I'm a third-grade spiritual planter, I can ripen the elixir and accelerate the growth of the elixir!"

Lu Xuanji was delighted.

At the time of the first rank and the second rank, Ling Zhifu was nothing. But at the third rank, it can ripen the elixir and accelerate the growth of the elixir. At that time, it was no longer called Lingzhifu, but Lingzhi Shi.

A high-level spiritual planter is very important to the cultivator family.

Chalcedony lucidum is the main material of the foundation pill, and it takes at least three hundred years to be used as medicine;

Chunyang grass is the main material of Chunyang Dan, and it takes at least a thousand years to be used as medicine;

Hydrangea, purple spirit grass, etc., are the main ingredients of Ziyang Dan, and it takes at least two thousand years to be used as medicine;

Nirvana flower is the main ingredient of Nirvana pill, and it takes at least three thousand years to be used as medicine.

The lifespan of Kezifu is 480 years old, the lifespan of Jindan is one thousand years, and the lifespan of Yuanying is two thousand years.

Could it be that those Jindan ancestors, True Monarch Yuan Ying, waited for hundreds of years, or even thousands of years, for a single elixir, and waited until their life essence was exhausted before they matured.

Impossible and unrealistic.

So, there is a spiritual planter.

A spiritual planter can not only plant and cultivate high-level elixir and fruit, but also activate spells and ripen elixir.

In order to test the level, Lu Xuanji began to ripen the first-grade elixir, the second-grade elixir, and even the third-grade elixir.

The elixir also has a lifespan, including a seed stage, a growth stage, a mature stage, and a death stage.

Harvesting elixir is mainly at maturity.

Evaluating the grade of an elixir mainly depends on its age of growth. The higher the age, the higher the grade.

First-grade elixir, the age ranges from a few months to ten years;

Second-grade elixir, the life span is between ten years and five hundred years;

The third-grade elixir has a life span of five hundred to five thousand years.

Fourth-grade elixir, the life span is between five thousand and ten thousand years.

As for the fifth-grade elixir, the age is more than ten thousand years, and it is extremely rare in the world of self-cultivation. It is also known as the king of medicine.

First, the first-grade elixir white orchid is ripened. This flower can be used to refine auxiliary medicinal herbs. It can only be used as medicine after it has grown for eight years.

Propelling [Spring Breeze Wood Spirit Art] to ripen, the white orchid grows faster, it takes eight years to be used as medicine, and it can mature in only five months;

It is also the second-grade spiritual medicine Chalcedony Mushroom. It can be used as medicine in three hundred years, and it is mature in only thirty years.

It is the third-grade pure yang grass that is ripening again. It takes thousands of years to be used as medicine, but it takes two hundred years to mature.

Keep experimenting and come to a conclusion.

The lower the grade, the faster the ripening; the higher the grade, the slower the ripening.

Specifically, the speed of ripening of the first-grade elixir is twenty times, the speed of the second-grade elixir is ten times, and the speed of the third-grade elixir is five times.

The price of the first-grade elixir is low, and the ripening value is low, so it is not suitable.

The price of third-grade elixir is high, and the growth cycle is long, so it is not suitable.

The second-grade elixir has the best price/performance ratio.

However, considering the future, it is also possible to ripen some third-grade elixir, but the premise is that after entering the Purple Mansion, the life expectancy will be increased to 480 years old.

"The Lu family is fortunate. As long as I am alive, I will be able to mass-produce foundation pills in thirty years; as long as I live to two hundred years, I will be able to mass-produce pure Yang pills and Zifu pills." Lu Xuanji pondered, Calculate the planting plan.

Chalcedony Mushroom, plant thirty;

Fifteen of pure sun grass, hydrangea, and hydrangea are planted.

Thirty acres of spiritual fields, planting elixir.

These are enough.

There were too many, and he couldn't plant them either. It will also delay the training time.

The purpose of planting elixir is to make money.

Making money is for cultivation.

Cultivation comes first, planting elixir is always behind. Because of planting elixir, the cultivation time was delayed, and it was simply worth the loss~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Second-grade elixir seeds, third-grade elixir seeds, etc., all need to be purchased! "

Lu Xuanji pondered.

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Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, another three years passed.

On this day, the Great Elder returned, exuding a terrifying aura.

The breath is like a mountain, shocking the sky;

Qi and blood are like the sea, unfathomable.

"Congratulations to the Great Elder, entering the Purple Palace period. The Lu family has returned to its peak again!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said congratulations.

"My Lu family has become a major cultivator of the Purple Mansion again... Haha, even if I die, it's worth it!"

Father Lu Jinwen laughed out loud.

He laughed very happily.

He has experienced the peak of the Lu family. At that time, he ruled the land of eight counties. There were more than 1,500 cultivators, and he was a famous immortal in the Zifu family. He also experienced the moment when the Lu family was in downfall. The cultivator Ji was beheaded, and the remaining qi cultivators panicked like lost dogs.

Now, the Lu family has given birth to another major repairer of the Purple Mansion, and the restoration of the former heyday is just around the corner.

"All of this, I must thank Old Ancestor Jin. Old Ancestor Jin paid a huge price for me to enter the realm of the Purple Mansion!" The Great Elder said, "From now on, my Lu family will be Old Ancestor Jin's loyal loyalties. If you don't obey, you will be punished by heaven and earth."

If it was in the past, there were three or five cultivators in the Lu Family Foundation Establishment, and they were not even qualified to be chess pieces.

But now, with the Great Elder entering the Purple Mansion, he has become an important piece of Old Ancestor Jin.

But what about the chess pieces?

If it can revitalize the family and give birth to a major cultivator of the Purple Mansion, the Lu family would not mind being a chess piece and charging for it.

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The Great Elder stepped into the Purple Mansion, and the whole family rejoiced.

This kind of joy is like when a certain country in the previous life created an atomic bomb.

Countries with bombs and countries without bombs are almost two countries.

Even if the so-called bullets are few, it is of great significance.

For specific reference, Ukraine with bombs and Ukraine without bombs.

The Lu family gave birth to a major cultivator of the Purple Mansion, which is of great significance to the shock and deterrence of other immortal cultivators.

This kind of meaning cannot be replaced by twenty foundation-building cultivators.

The Great Elder had just over 200 years of life, and he still had more than 200 years to live, which meant that he could still shelter the Lu family for more than 200 years. As long as the Lu family didn't die, they would be almost safe.

Immediately, the Lu family put on a banquet and celebrated warmly.

This kind of excitement is like a New Year's Eve.

Wine, spirit medicine, spirit fruit, etc. were brought up one after another, and they ate and drank happily.

Lu Jinxiu said: "The great elder has become the Zi family, and we should invite the Ye family, Wu family, Sun family, Zhao family, Qian family, etc., to feast the world. The family gave birth to the foundation-building cultivator, and we still want to feast the world; The cultivator of the palace should celebrate!"

Lu Jinwen also said: "In those days, my Lu family handed over a lot of properties to the Ye family, Wu family, etc. for a peaceful transition. Now it's time to get some back."

Lu Daoan also said, "It should be like this!"

The first elder did not respond, but asked Lu Xuanji directly: "Xuanji, you are the patriarch, what do you think?"

"I think we should keep a low profile!" Lu Xuanji said, "At the beginning, my Lu family had just suffered the disaster of annihilation, and it was the moment when we fell into a trough. Therefore, after Xiaoxue and I entered the foundation building, we wanted to feast the world and show lavishness. Show majesty. Only in this way can you deter some unstable factors!"

"But now, the situation of my Lu family is improving. I don't need to show majesty deliberately. Instead, I need to keep a low profile and keep a low profile, so as not to over-stimulate those families!"

"As for some of the family's properties, you can get some of them back, but some of them are best not to talk about."

"Of course, this is not the most important thing, but after the first elder enters the Purple Mansion, how should the salary be distributed? The second-grade spiritual veins are not enough, and the spiritual veins need to be upgraded, but there is still no money."

He opened his mouth and turned his fingers, and began to talk about some family affairs.

Low-key is the main thing.

After the first elder entered the Purple Mansion, he had to cultivate and upgrade. This required money, which increased the expenditure.

How to increase spending is another big question.

In the past, in order to make a safe transition, some industries were ceded to the Ye family, Wu family, etc. Now that the Lu family has Zifu, can they beg back?

Some of them can, but most of them can't be returned.

The most difficult thing is to take money from other people's pockets.

There are some weak cultivator families nearby, but can the Lu family **** the properties of these families?

can not!

If he really did it, he would not only violate the Danyang School's sect rules and break the unspoken rules, but would also suffer hostility from the surrounding immortal clan.

The current situation of the Lu family is as if the Rabbit country in the previous life had a nuclear bomb and could truly stand up and not be afraid of threats from other countries, but still keep a low profile and avoid making enemies everywhere.

The Great Elder listened, nodded and said: "Xuanji is right! I have become a cultivator of the Purple Mansion, but I am only on the first floor of the Purple Mansion, and the fighting power in the same realm is average. If there is an industrial dispute with other families, a fight occurs. I can't fight the battle of swords."

"As for the four foundation-building cultivators of the Lu family, they can only play the mystery. As for the others, forget it!"

"My Lu family has the Zifu, but it's just a firm foothold. I don't have the capital to be arrogant and domineering. The Zifu of the Ye family, the Wu family, the Sun family and other families can't beat the Zifu, and their foundation-building cultivators are also better

than our Lu family. There are many families...the Lu family is very weak now, and stability is the main thing, not blind expansion!"

Seeing the Great Elder say this, everyone nodded.

They all changed their positions and agreed with Lu Xuanji.

Father Lu Jinwen was even more relieved. This was the first elder who was standing for Xuanji.

The Great Elder is getting older, and his lifespan is running out in his later years, so he begins to transfer some power, and the power is transferred to Xuanji; but as the Great Elder enters the Purple Mansion, his lifespan increases greatly, who knows if his mind will change? Would you like to be in power again?

If the patriarch and the chief elder disagree, or even clash violently, then it is the chief elder who vetoes the patriarch, or the patriarch who dismisses the chief elder.

Fortunately, the Great Elder had no intention of taking over power.

Lu Jinxiu said, "But there is a Purple Mansion in the family, and the base-building cultivators have also increased accordingly, and various expenses have also increased, but now there is no money in the family!"

Everyone had a slight headache.

No money!

Money is important.

But the distribution of money is more important, as the so-called don't suffer from widowhood, but suffer unevenly.

Because of the uneven distribution, there are many incidents that lead to conflicts and even family breakdowns.

The resources are limited. We should give priority to supplying Qi cultivators, buy more foundation building pills, and increase the number of foundation building cultivators in the family; or should we deflect resources to foundation building cultivators, so that foundation building cultivators can upgrade faster.

Is it better to give more resources to the lower-level monks, or more to the upper-level monks.

The low-level monks will be dissatisfied with the lack of resources for the low-level monks;

If there are too many resources for the lower-level monks, the upper-level monks will be dissatisfied.

The distribution of these benefits ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ is a big problem.

If it is not handled well, it will be a family strife, or a family civil war.

In the previous life, many relatives fought fiercely for the old man's inheritance; in this world, many immortal clans became enemies because of the distribution of benefits.

If there are only more than twenty monks in the Xiuxian family, with close blood ties, fewer people and less trouble, even if the distribution is unfair, the problem is not big;

But like the Lu family, a family that has lasted for thousands of years, with more than 200 monks, many of them have weak feelings, and a bad distribution is a big trouble.

This was also the biggest problem that Lu Xuanji faced after he became the patriarch.

This problem could have been covered up and controlled.

But as the Great Elder enters the Purple Mansion, and as the number of Foundation Establishment cultivators increases, the problem will continue to expand and even intensify.

"The lack of family resources is nothing more than a source of income and a reduction of expenditure!"

The first elder said: "Throttling money, it is temporarily impossible to do it; but open source, it is up to you... Xuanji is all up to you!"

Having said that, the Great Elder smiled.

"Elder, I planted some elixir to subsidize my family, but it will take some time!" Lu Xuanji said.

"That's not what I said!"

The first elder smiled: "Xuanji, it's time for you to marry a daughter-in-law, it's time for you to have a Taoist companion?"

Speaking of this, the first elder seemed to have thought of something, and scolded Lu Jinwen directly: "You are Xuanji's father, you should make arrangements for your son to marry a daughter-in-law. Xuanji is not in a hurry, you should be in a hurry. As long as you marry the daughter of the Ye family Xiu, the Ye family is not allowed to send a dowry, so my Lu family will be rich again!"

Being scolded by the first elder, Lu Jinwen bowed his head and was speechless.

When my son is older, my father can't take it anymore.

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In the hall, the topic was changing.

After the first elder finished scolding Lu Jinwen, he said again: "Three years after three years, a few three years, you still haven't married a wife! On the spot, Ye Liuyun, the ancestor of the Ye family, came to the door in person, but this is the ancestor of the Zifu, but You are dragging."

"Three years, three years, are you so arrogant and look down on the Ye family's daughter, your mother is also a female cultivator of the Ye family!"

Lu Xuanji listened and was speechless.

"Come here and talk."

The first elder seemed a little angry and left first.

Lu Xuanji followed closely.

When they arrived in a cave, there were only two people left.

The Great Elder said, "Xuanji, if you have any ideas, just speak up!"

"Nothing, it's just that women will affect the speed at which I draw my sword!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "Without a woman in my heart, it's natural to draw a sword!"

"God what!" The Great Elder sighed, "Isn't it possible that Xiaoxue can't be put down?"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Hey! You are not suitable for being together, mainly because you are not worthy of her!" The Great Elder said: "After I became Zifu, I entered the library of Old Ancestor Jin, read

some books, and learned some things. I know. More, more and more ridiculous for their own ignorance!"

"What is Tianlinggen? It is the son of God."

"In the beginning, you didn't know how lucky you were to find a Heavenly Spirit Root."

"Tianlinggen, as long as it does not die prematurely, it is almost certain to become a golden elixir; and the probability of becoming a Nascent Soul is higher than that of other monks. Even after becoming a Nascent Soul, the speed of cultivation is also higher than that of other monks! In the long run, don't After that, let's talk about what's in front of you. She is seventy-two years old, and she is already a major repairer of the Zi Mansion; and you are seventy-two years old, and you are only on the second floor of the foundation."

"This gap will continue to widen with the passage of time. She will become the ancestor of Jindan, the True Monarch of Yuan Ying in the future; and you still have some hope in Zifu, as for Jindan, it is impossible, Go dream!

The Great Elder's words were cold and cruel, and they told a cruel truth.

Cinderella, worthy of a prince.

It's because Cinderella was born of a nobleman herself.

But how can a security guard be qualified to marry a female president.

"I....."

Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth, but didn't know how to speak.

When playing games in the previous life, Jindan was nothing, it was just a soldier in the novice village, just a little stronger than cannon fodder, a fighting chicken among the weak.

But in this world, the dignity of the Golden Core cultivator is known.

Only one billion human beings can give birth to a Jindan cultivator.

Shouyuan thousand years, sitting and watching the ebb and flow of the tide, can be called the existence of the ancestors.

Zifu, he still has some hope.

But Jindan, the hope is too slim.

"When you become old, like an old man; she still looks the same, like a twenty-eight girl. Do you think she will still love you then? She will still think about being in bed and having **** with you. "Is it?" The ancestor said, his language like a knife: "When I was young, I was lustful, and I took six concubines a year. But after a few decades, those six concubines have grown old, like old wives; but I am still as young as Twenty young masters. Do you think I will still be interested in them?"

"You don't deserve her! You should forget her!"

"But I still can't forget it!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"You can't forget it, that's because you haven't experienced much, and you've experienced too much, so naturally you'll forget it!!" The Great Elder said, "When the Ye family finds a suitable Taoist companion, then you'll forget it!"

"Elder, I think it's good to live alone!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"That's when you're still young, and in a few years, you won't think like this!" The elder said with a smile, "This year, you're ninety-one years old, and you're not too young. You should stay later. People. A life without descendants is an imperfect life."

"There is no descendant. When you sit down, who will remember you."

"understood!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, but he didn't care at all.

Wang Ba recited the scriptures, but he didn't listen.

.....

The next day, when Lu Xuanji was about to cultivate, there was a sound from the door.

Stepping forward to open the door, it was his father Lu Jinwen.

"Father!"

"son!"

"Do you have time?"

"have!"

"Then have a drink!"

"Okay!"

In this way, in the cave, the spirit wine was placed.

The wine was poured down, and my father took a sip first.

Lu Xuanji also took a sip.

"Xuanji, how long have we not been drinking together?" Father asked.

Lu Xuanji pondered: "It's probably been decades, it's my fault, I should spend more time drinking with my father!"

Many moments are too busy to accompany parents.

"Xuanji, you have grown up too!" Father said, "I remember when you were a child, you were quite naughty, but in the blink of an eye you have grown up, and I can't take care of you in many things!"

In the past, when Xuanji was young, seeing his son was upset, he could directly spank his little ass.

But when I grow up, I can only beat people with a stick.

Later, when Xuanji became the foundation building, he could no longer hit people with a stick.

When Xuanji became the patriarch, he even spoke very politely and did not dare to speak too aggressively.

Talking too aggressively will damage the majesty of the patriarch.

"Xuanji, how old are you?" Father asked.

"Ninety-one years old."

Lu Xuanji said.

"You're ninety-one years old, you're not too young, it's time to get married!" said the father, and began to urge the marriage again.

Lu Xuanji raised his head slightly, and felt like a **** reciting scriptures, so he didn't listen.

Father said again: "Xuanji, how old am I?"

Lu Xuanji was slightly dumbfounded and said, "Father is almost 190 years old!"

"No, I'm two hundred and fifteen years old!" said the father.

Hearing the numbers, Lu Xuan felt ashamed in his heart.

Many children cannot remember their father's age.

He doesn't seem to remember either.

"The average life expectancy of a foundation-building cultivator is two hundred and forty years. If you are injured during fighting, or if you are injured in practice, your life expectancy will be shorter, and you may not live to be two hundred and forty years old." The father spoke, and there was nostalgia and sympathy in his words. Memories: "I calculated that I could live for at most twenty years, maybe less than ten years, and maybe even sit down tomorrow!"

"I feel that my body's function is declining, and my blood is declining. Although I am still at the fourth floor of the foundation building, I can't even beat the monks on the second floor of the foundation building~www.wuxiaspot.com~ I have reached the age of old age, It's not too far from the seat!"

"Father, I will buy Yanshou Pill for you!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, a trace of worry and melancholy flashed in his eyes.

I was usually busy with cultivation and had no time to pay attention to my father, but now I look at my father's head with more white hair and more wrinkles, his blood is fading, like the sun at dusk, the light is getting dimmer.

"Yanshou Dan, the price is 100,000 spirit stones, it's too expensive, I can't afford it!"

Father smiled and said, "Even if I buy it, it's only 20 years of life extension. For me, it's almost the same whether I live 20 years more or 20 years less."

"Father....."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, only then did he realize that his father was old.

Twenty years from now, he will die.

The cultivator wants to survive, one is to take the longevity elixir, and the other is to break through the realm.

Yanshoudan, don't think about it.

It is impossible to break through the realm.

My father's aptitude was not good. He was only on the fourth floor of the foundation building and was a long distance from the Purple Mansion, so there was no hope at all.

"Birth, old age, sickness and death are human nature!" Father said calmly: "A monk's life is a restless life, a life of war. The foundation has two hundred and forty years of life, and he has to fight against loose cultivators and monsters. Kill, fight with demon cultivators, you can really live to be more than two hundred years old, and very few people go to bed at the end of their lives!"

"I can live to be more than 200 years old. Sitting at home is not a tragedy, but a great joy in life."

"Don't cry, why are you crying, you are the head of the Lu family, why are you still crying like a child!"

Seeing his son crying, he couldn't help scolding.

.....

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 109: blind date

In the cave dwelling, there is a lot of wind.

Holding up the wine glass and taking a sip, Lu Xuanji flashed a trace of melancholy.

The tears are gone, and there are so many tears in life.

"The road to longevity is a lonely road." Father said: "Many people look forward to longevity and pursue longevity, but who knows that longevity is poisonous. If you live for two hundred years, you can still find a few acquaintances; but five hundred years Later, when relatives pass away, there is no familiar old friend; after a thousand years, relatives pass away, enemies also pass away, and the whole world is silent and alone."

"Dao Companions are companions on the path of cultivation, most of which are not much different from their own aptitudes, so that they can rely on each other and accompany each other on the vast road of life."

"Those female cultivators, I have roughly looked at them. They are either two spiritual roots or three spiritual roots. Each of them has top-level qualifications. The future of Zifu is expected to be your best Taoist companion. Don't refuse, this is good for you. Good for the family."

"Okay."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The Zi Mansion can be expected, but it is hard to say.

There is a probability of one level to achieve the overhaul of the Purple House, which is the expectation of the Purple House; there is a probability of nine levels to become the overhaul of the Purple House, which is also called the expectation of the Purple House. But the gap between them is gone.

Father has already said this, and he is not allowed to refuse at all.

Life, after all, is not a Qiong Yao drama, and it is not love that comes first.

In his life, he ranks first, his parents second, Xiaoxue third, and love may only be fourth.

"Then tomorrow, we'll go to Ye's house." Father said, "I'll go with you."

Obviously, he is afraid that his son will perfunctory things.

"Okay."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

That's it, it's all right.

...

At night, my father happily went to report to the elder.

The Great Elder smiled excitedly, and a trace of joy flashed on his face.

After entering the Purple House, after he was happy, he was slightly uneasy, because the foundation of the Lu family was too shallow, and could not withstand the impact of the Ye family, the Wu family, the Sun family and other families.

Although Old Ancestor Jin would protect the Lu family and give some help to the Lu family, this kind of help was limited.

This requires the Lu family to make more allies.

The Ye family is an ally.

Thinking of this, the Great Elder opened the summons, triggered the rune, and began to deliver the message.

[I have already returned to Ye's house, and I have just entered the purple mansion.]

After ten breaths, Ye Liuyun's news came [Congratulations, fellow Daoist, for accomplishing the overhaul of the Purple Mansion, with a life span of four hundred and eighty years]

Looking at the news on the token, the Great Elder smiled and was very happy.

In the past, when he met Ye Liuyunjiao, he wanted to call him a senior, but now he is calling him a fellow Daoist.

[The Ye family and the Lu family should get married.]

The Great Elder said.

[That's right. After three months, Lu Xuanji can come to my Ye family.]

【Okay. 】

【What do you need to prepare? 】

[No, it may be necessary to compete with the arrogance of the Wu family, Zhao family, Qian family, Sun family, etc.]

【understood. 】

Closing the token, the Great Elder had a slight headache.

At that time, it will be a confrontation again, and it will be a fight.

It was a blind date meeting, but it was also a meeting of Tianjiao confrontation, and it was a time to measure the background of the major families.

Up to now, in the land of the twelve counties of the Danyang faction, the interests of the major cultivating families have been distributed, and the strength is relatively balanced and stable, and it is impossible for a major war to occur.

At least family wars, Zifu death battles, etc., will be stopped by the Danyang faction.

Therefore, the confrontation and struggle of the juniors became particularly important.

From the confrontation of the younger generation, the future pattern of the cultivation world is determined.

"However, Xuanji is not inferior to others, even if the two spiritual roots are not as good as Xuanji."

When the Great Elder thought of this, his heart became more and more firm.

...

I quickly got the news that I won't be able to come to Ye's house tomorrow, but three months later.

Slightly relieved.

Three months later, he went to Ye's house.

Along with him is his father, Lu Jinwen.

It seemed that his father was worried about him, afraid that he would run away on the way to the blind date, so he simply accompanied him and went on the blind date together.

Lu Xuanji was helpless and could only agree.

So the two set off.

Walking on the road, suddenly, a terrifying overcast wind blew, and the sky and the earth seemed to enter darkness.

Woohoo.

The wind blew.

Within ten miles, there is darkness.

Buzzing.

At this moment, a golden token appeared in the storage bag.

It was the token left by Ancestor Jin Xi.

This token flashed with golden light, like a sun rising in the void to dispel the darkness.

But darkness still pervades, covering all directions.

brush!

Lu Xuanji drew out his sword and looked around vigilantly.

At this moment, a female cultivator walked out of the darkness, like an elf in the night, with a perfect body, white and silky skin, exquisite facial features, eyes like stars, and standing barefoot in the air.

"This road doesn't work."

The nun said.

"Killer?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

The Xiuxian family needs to be decent, not fighting **** and fighting, so they have black gloves to do dirty work.

Could it be that someone wanted to kill him halfway.

"Killer? No." The female cultivator said, "It's just that this road doesn't work. You should not go to the Ye family's way to get married."

"Father, be careful."

Lu Xuanji said, urging Li Huojian to assassinate, the light of the sword was like fire, the energy of the sword was like flame, turned into a phoenix and swept over.

"Why are you arguing with me?"

The female cultivator snorted coldly, the blue sword in her hand trembled, and the breath on her body burst out, and the cultivation base belonging to the seventh floor of the foundation emanated, causing the void to vibrate, turning into gusts of wind.

The cyan sword erupted, and a wind blade after another formed in the void to assassinate.

The wind blade is like a knife, cutting the four directions.

The wind blade is like snow, sweeping all directions.

In an instant, there seemed to be a strong wind blowing in the sky, accompanied by heavy snow.

The wind and snow mixed together and turned into a rolling wave. swept in.

"No, this is Feng Linggen."

"This is the seventh floor of the foundation building."

My father was worried, and even more uneasy.

Feng Linggen belongs to the Variant Spirit Root, second only to Tian Linggen, its aptitude is extremely terrifying, and its cultivation speed is even more terrifying.

During the battle, the combat power of the Feng Linggen cultivator was also higher than that of the other spiritual root cultivators.

The son is only building the fourth floor of the foundation, what can UU read www.uukanshu.com to use.

At this moment, accompanied by a crisp sound, the phoenix shattered, but the edge on the Li Huojian was even sharper, as if a paoding unraveled an ox, cutting through the endless wind and snow.

The wind blade was burned and turned into the nourishment of the Lihuo sword.

Stab.

Li Huojian stabbed the female cultivator's neck, less than three feet away.

The female cultivator urged the cyan sword to cut it.

Jingle!

With a crisp sound, the cyan sword was pulled open, and the Lihuo sword was still unstoppable, like a fast sword cutting meat, stabbing between the eyebrows.

Murder is approaching.

The female cultivator felt dead.

He opened his mouth and spat out a shield, and the shield radiated golden light.

But at this moment, the Lihuo Sword dinged and struck the shield.

The shield made a violent noise, and under the huge impact, the nun vomited blood.

brush.

At the next moment, behind the female cultivator, Lu Xuanji appeared.

Holding the big cauldron in his right hand, he smashed it towards the female cultivator's head in the air, without showing any pity.

"My life is over."

There was a flash of despair and fear in the nun's eyes.

"Be merciful."

At this moment, an old man in gray appeared and threw his fists to resist.

Bang bang.

The fist collided with the big cauldron again.

Dading was severely impacted, and Lu Xuanji took ten steps back.

Qi and blood were rolling, and he was about to spit out a mouthful of blood.

But holding the teleportation talisman in his hand, he was close to his father and was about to run for his life.

The gray-robed old man said, "Little friend of the Lu family, we are not enemies."

...

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

It will be on the shelves tomorrow, please subscribe here.

Cultivation is divided into three modes, one is martial cultivation (large enterprises, Fortune 500), the other is family cultivation (small enterprises), and the other is loose cultivation (self-employed).

In the early days, the mortals and the immortals were mainly scattered cultivators, and they all had amazing adventures.

Later, it was a martial art cultivator. This shows the importance of the system. Only by joining the system can you become stronger, and it is not enough to rely on individual efforts.

The family cultivates immortals, focusing on family affection.

In the early cultivating novels, both parents died or disappeared. In this way, there is no hindrance in cultivation, there is no entanglement of cause and effect, and the cultivation speed is also fast. But the family is cultivating immortals, and both parents are still alive. Even if there are no parents, there are old patriarchs, elders, etc. who play the role of fathers and renew the family relationship.

Traditional cultivating novels focus more on adventures and battles.

The family cultivates immortals and focuses more on family affection.

In the early novels of immortality, they were indifferent and selfish, and they gave up everything for the sake of longevity, as the so-called renunciation of Tao, and nothing else; but the family immortals, while pursuing longevity, also paid more attention to family and love.

In the family cultivating immortals, family is the first, love is the second, as for longevity, it may be the third or even the fourth.

This is probably the charm of the family's immortal cultivation.

After it's on the shelves, ten chapters will be updated one after another, so everyone will enjoy watching it.

In the future, we will strive for four changes a day, with a large quantity and a stable update time.

As for tomorrow morning, there will be no update. It will be updated at noon.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 100: Ye Chenyu: 3 Conditions

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

The old man said this, but Lu Xuanji was still vigilant.

The old man took a step back and said, "Old man Ye Quanwen, this is my granddaughter Ye Chenyu. The Ye family and the Lu family are married, and Chenyu is one of the candidates. Maybe in the near future, she will be your wife and we will be a family. ."

"How to prove identity?"

Lu Xuanji asked, but be vigilant.

Who knows whether the cultivator on the opposite side is a human or a ghost.

Just say a few words, he just believes, that is the second fool.

"This is my identity token."

Ye Quanwen smiled, threw a token and said, "You can use this token to ask the Ye family to prove everything."

brush.

When the token flew over, Lu Xuanji did not reach out to catch it, but controlled his infuriating energy and controlled it from a distance.

Open the token and examine it carefully.

Ye Quanwen looked at this scene and was very satisfied.

In the realm of comprehension, nothing can be careless.

Lu Xuanji is so careful that he can live a long life in the world of self-cultivation.

Checking the token, the token is not broken, the soul is similar to the old man, and the possibility of forgery is cut off.

"Meet the seniors."

Lu Xuanji returned the token and said respectfully.

"Not bad, not bad. The foundation is very solid, there is no vainness, and the true essence is as pure as a knife." Lu Wenquan commented, very satisfied.

"It's just so-so."

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

"Grandpa, I want to talk to this fellow Daoist Lu about something private." Ye Chenyu said with a soft tone, like a peerless beauty.

"Haha, yes, leave some private space for you young people."

Ye Quanwen smiled and greeted his father Lu Jinwen.

Walking into the distance, the two began to chat, leaving their private space to the two young people.

"Fellow Daoist, take a walk here."

Ye Chenyu said with a smile, her chest was slightly raised, with a hint of feminine charm.

"Okay."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

After walking dozens of steps, the two reached under the big tree.

He waved his hand to block his sight with smoke, and used it to isolate the sound of the outside world, leaving a private space.

Looking at it at this time, Lu Chenyu was wearing a black dress, tall and plump, with long black hair, delicate facial features, exuding a charming aura, worthy of the name of Chenyu.

"Fellow Daoist, how old are you?"

Ye Chenyu said.

"Ninety-two."

Lu Xuanji said.

"I am older than you, one hundred and twenty-five years old." Ye Chenyu said.

"Fellow Daoist, we met for the first time. Maybe you are not familiar with me, but I am familiar with you. My grandfather took me with me and met you on the way. It was an early blind date." Ye Chenyu said, "I want to be me. As a Taoist companion, three conditions must be met."

Lu Xuanji asked curiously, "What conditions?"

Ye Chenyu said: "First, you want to defeat me head-on. I don't like men who are weaker than me. In this world, the weak can eat the strong, and the weak can't protect me. You defeated me just now, which is considered to meet the first condition."

Lu Xuanji asked, "What is the second condition?"

Ye Chenyu said proudly: "If my future Taoist companion is to be a major cultivator of the Purple Mansion. If you want to become a major cultivator of the Purple Mansion, you must first become the Seed of the Purple Mansion. In the Ye family, the criterion for becoming the Seed of the Purple Mansion is to have three levels of probability. Become the Purple Mansion."

"Unfortunately, my second condition cannot be met."

Lu Xuanji sighed.

"Fellow Daoist, in his 90s, he became the fourth-level foundation building, and the speed is not inferior to that of the second spiritual root; the true essence is pure, the foundation is deep, and it is not vain at all. There is a three-level probability of becoming a purple mansion, which is considered a seed of the purple mansion. It is satisfied. The second condition." Ye Chenyu said.

"What is the third condition?"

Lu Xuanji asked directly.

"The third condition." Ye Chenyu sighed: "I want my future Dao Companion to love me all my life and not provoke other women."

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji said: "That's a pity, I am a lustful person. If I even quit sex, what do you want for longevity and happiness. I need at least three Taoist companions, no, at least five."

"I am an alien spirit root, not as good as Tianling root, but my aptitude is also top-notch. Today, I am still a virgin, and I practice a top-level double cultivation technique. If fellow daoists agree not to provoke other women, I am willing to stay with fellow daoists. Heavenly Fire is difficult, Nightmare Wind is difficult, give Daoist friends a helping hand." Ye Chenyu frowned, but still said: "Daoist friends breaking through the Purple Mansion can increase the probability of two layers."

"Xiu Xian, what you want is happiness, what you want is great freedom, great freedom." Lu Xuanji shook his head and said, "If you don't feel comfortable, you don't need this Zifu."

"You bastard."

Ye Chenyu cursed and turned to leave.

When I got outside, I cried.

Ye Quanwen looked at this scene and sighed, not knowing what to say.

"Goodbye."

Lu Xuanji said, and left with his father.

Walking on the road, my father asked, "Xuanji, is it done?"

"It didn't work," Lu Xuanji said.

"Why?" said the father.

"People don't look down on me." Lu Xuanji said: "It's just that the Lu family treats me as a treasure, but in the outside world, what is a mere three-spirit root is just a genius. Others are the alien root, and I am the three-spirit root. , does this match?"

The father said: "Although you have three spiritual roots, you are highly comprehensible, comparable to two spiritual roots."

"Cut, don't put gold on your face."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Right."

Father nodded.

In this way, the two continued to move forward ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Ye Wenwen, Ye Chenyu and others were behind, keeping a distance from each other, neither approaching nor alienating.

Three days later, we arrived at Cangshan.

Cangshan, the ancient peaks are pale blue, with a hint of coercion, exuding.

On the mountain, a lore-killing formation was set up. Not to mention the ordinary Zifu cultivator, even the Jindan cultivator could not break Cangshan for a while.

This is the Ye family in Qingshui County, one of the four branches of the Ye family.

In Qingshui County, the Ye family has a longer history than the Lu family, and more Zifu monks were born. Each generation will give birth to one or two Zifu monks. One is on the branch.

In the Ye family, the various veins are connected to each other and have a deep friendship with each other. When one side is in trouble, all sides help.

Go directly to the manor at the foot of the mountain, where there will be a blind date meeting.

Walking on the road, Lu Xuanji saw some strangers.

These are the arrogances of the younger generation of the Wu family, the Sun family, the Qian family, the Zhao family, and so on. They are all talented and the pillars of the family.

"Father, they are here too."

Lu Xuanji asked.

"If there are more people, it will be easier to choose a Ruyi man." My father also smiled: "At this time, not only the Ye family of Qingshui County, but also the other three branches, and the main line Ye family's marriageable women came to Cangshan. Here, it's best to find a suitable Taoist companion. If you can't find it, you can also exchange tokens, so that you can get along well in the future, so as to determine your heart."

"Marriage is inevitable, but who is married is uncertain."

The major immortal clans need to get married to strengthen their relationship with each other.

The result is a marriage. As for who the man and woman are in this process, it doesn't really matter.

It doesn't force a woman to marry someone.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 111: purpose of marriage

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the manor at the foot of the mountain, the guests gathered together and were entertained by the cultivators of the Ye family.

On the table forged by purple spirit wood, there are spirit wine and spirit fruit.

Lu Xuanji sat beside the table and saw a cultivator entering the door, followed by a cultivator. These cultivators had already established their foundations, with majestic appearance and extraordinary bearing.

"Back then, I was here when I met your mother."

Father said, as if nostalgic for the past.

"There are a lot of people, do you want to fight in the ring?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"That's not necessary." The father said: "But men who come to a blind date must show their talents and show their good side. When choosing a Taoist companion, it is best that the level of spiritual roots is not much different. If the gap between spiritual roots is too large A woman can only be a concubine, and a man can only be a son-in-law."

Concubine, the status is below the wife and above the maid.

Many female cultivators with poor qualifications, if they want to achieve something, can only cling to those powerful cultivators and become concubines.

Similarly, some excellent women do not want to marry outside, so they can only recruit son-in-law.

The son-in-law stayed in the wife's family, and the woman provided some spiritual stones, medicinal herbs, and so on.

low status.

Of course, low status is only relative.

In the realm of self-cultivation, the strong are respected.

If concubines, son-in-laws, etc. have strong qualifications and strong cultivation, who would dare to despise them.

Strength is everything in the realm of self-cultivation. As for status, order, etc., it is only an accessory of strength.

It is better to use strength to pinch people than to pinch people with fame.

"There are many excellent women in the Ye family, but the first elder will not allow you to be your son-in-law. When the Ye family gets married, it doesn't matter who the women are. Hundreds of women can always find one that suits you." Father said Follow the principle of blind date.

"My child understands."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

It is impossible to be a son-in-law, and it is impossible to be a son-in-law in this life.

"Father, what should I pay attention to?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Show your talent." The father said, "I know that you have some adventures and some trump cards, but there is no need to hide these adventures and trump cards. Because those seniors, their adventures are bigger and they have more treasures, you They don't even see that."

"You have to show your talents to the fullest, because only by showing your good side will you be attracted and valued, and only good women will fall in love with you and become a Taoist partner."

"In the eyes of those seniors, there are two most important things, one is the improvement of one's own cultivation, and the other is the continuation of the family. In the continuation of the family, you can find some outstanding talents, win over as allies, and make contacts. Only then can the family develop for a long time. ."

Father warned.

In the world of immortality, many immortal clans are destroyed every year, and many family cultivators are reduced to loose cultivators. Even the ancestors of Jindan can't guarantee that the accident or tomorrow will happen first. The Lu family suffered two disasters, but they survived by relying on their connections in the past.

Human connections have little effect at critical moments; however, they play a big role in times of crisis.

Lu Xuanji nodded, realizing it in his heart.

Such a blind date conference is not only a blind date, but also a venue for establishing contacts.

How to build a network?

First of all, you must show your excellent side, so that other monks can see the side that can be invested and attracted, so that you can gradually communicate and establish contacts;

If the performance is mediocre, those cultivators are disdainful of investing and naturally have no connections.

At this moment, a maid stepped forward and said, "My lady, invite your Excellency there."

Lu Xuanji hesitated: "It doesn't seem good to be alone."

When he got here, he was extremely cautious in his words and deeds.

Be prepared to be stumped by someone.

"My young lady is in that position. It's the safest place to be seen by everyone," the maid said, pointing to a corner.

On the east side, there is a garden.

There, sitting there were dozens of graceful beauties, some were cold and noble, some were delicate and lovely, some were pure and charming, some were charming, and some were wearing veils and could not see their true colors. The splendid qualifications are at least 80 beauties.

They are all the blind date objects this time.

"My lady, on that table."

The maid pointed to a table.

On that table, there is a female cultivator in white, tall, with bulging peaks, crystal clear skin, a peerless face, and a bookish temperament. The black and white eyes are as bright as gems, looking here, nodding slightly.

Lu Xuanji got up, went to the table, and sat on the chair next to him.

"Fellow Daoist, what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Ye Bingyun."

The female cultivator spoke, and at the moment she spoke, a terrifying aura was exuded, which was the aura of the ninth floor of the foundation building.

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised, this was a demonstration.

"Fellow Daoist, we met for the first time, but I know you very well." Ye Bingyun said, "Seven aunts, you want me to become a Taoist partner~www.wuxiaspot.com~ However, I already have a sweetheart. If you want to marry me, it's not impossible for the two to marry. In front of outsiders, we can pretend to be a loving couple. In private, you play yours, I play mine, and we don't interfere with each other, how?"

"In this way, the Lu family can also gain the friendship of the Ye family, and the two go further."

"not so good."

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "You guys really know how to play. I'm different. I'm selfish. Since I've become my Taoist companion, both body and mind belong to me. If you can't accept the noble play of the nobles, it's better to change someone."

"That's fine." Ye Bingyun said, "However, if you want to be the first to reject me at the time of the blind date meeting, you just say you don't like me."

"Why can't you refuse."

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I don't dare to refuse my seventh aunt's kindness." Ye Bingyun said, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes when he mentioned the seventh aunt.

"Who is Seventh Aunt?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Main vein, Ye Xue."

Ye Bingyun said, his words were terrified.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Isn't it important that you love me when you marry me? Could it be that if you reject me, you will be kicked out by your family."

"That's not true. The family is very free. It seems to be free, but it's only suitable for those few people. You don't know that Seventh Aunt is terrible, but I dare not refuse Seventh Aunt."

Ye Bingyun said.

Lu Xuanji shook his head, thinking of how Ziyang Mountain met Ye Xue.

At that time, Ye Xue didn't seem to be anything special, she was just a little more temperamental and liked to play with children's temper.

"Understood, I will be the first to refuse tomorrow."

Lu Xuanji said.

It's just a change of marriage partner, no big deal.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 112: Linggen 5th class

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

After talking for a while, Lu Xuanji left.

To Ye Bingyun's request, he readily agreed.

no big deal.

Ye Bingyun was considered a stunning beauty, but the most indispensable thing in this world was a stunning beauty, the strength he lacked.

The important strength is strong enough, no beauty can't get it.

Seeing Lu Xuanji's brisk departure, Ye Bingyun breathed a sigh of relief.

But in the next moment, a divine sense came.

Ye Bingyun's blue color changed slightly, and he got up and went to a private room.

In the private room, there was a man in white.

Ye Bingyun said cautiously, "Meet your father."

"You rejected Lu Xuanji." Father asked directly.

"Yes."

Ye Bingyun said stubbornly, "I like Brother Wu, and Brother Wu is my true love."

Snapped!

Father stepped forward and slapped him directly.

The right side of Ye Bingyun's face was red and swollen, but he still said stubbornly: "I like Brother Wu. Besides, I am the second spiritual root, and Lu Xuanji is only the third spiritual root. He is not worthy of me."

"You don't understand." Ye Haoran said, "People are 99% similar, and only 1% different. But it is precisely because of the difference of less than 1% that ordinary people are different from each other. The difference between geniuses. Those of us with shallow vision can only see 99% of Lu Xuanji; only Old Ancestor Jin can see that 1%."

"Because of Patriarch Jin's appreciation, Ye Jiadang married Lu Xuanji, you are one of the candidates for marriage, Ye Chenyu is also one of the candidates for marriage, Ye Xiaoxiao is also one of the candidates for marriage, Ye Wanyi is also one of the candidates for marriage. Not long ago, Ye Chenyu was also one of the candidates for marriage. Chen Yu refused, and you also refused, now there are only two."

"Two female cultivators with different spiritual roots, two female cultivators with second spiritual roots, choose one of them to become his Taoist companion. Father, is this worth it?"

Ye Bingyun said unwillingly.

"It's worth it, of course it's worth it." Ye Haoran said: "Marriage is the way of survival for my family. It is ancient and effective. When Lu Xuanji becomes my Ye family's son-in-law, he will help my Ye family. There is no immortal in the world. There is no immortal family in the dynasty, and if the Ye family is destroyed, Lu Xuanji can help my Ye family one or two, and it will not be in vain."

Ye Bingyun said disdainfully: "My Ye family has Jindan ancestors in charge, who can destroy my Ye family."

"Is the ancestor of Jindan very powerful? Is it very powerful? But it is not invincible." Ye Haoran said: "In recent years, the Jindan family and the Yuanying family that have been destroyed are still few? Many, many. A monk should be prepared for danger in peacetime."

Ye Bingyun said unwillingly: "Father, just a word of appreciation from Ancestor Jin, this marriage is too absurd?"

"Just a word from the ancestor of Jindan is enough."

Ye Haoran said calmly.

"Father, in the future, I will also become a major repairer of Jindan." Ye Bingyun said confidently.

"I hope so."

Ye Haoran said with a smile, but did not damage her daughter's self-confidence.

Many moments, the closer the distance, the more disappointed.

When he was still a Qi cultivator, he felt that the Jindan ancestor was nothing, and he had ten levels of confidence to become a golden core; when he became a foundation-building cultivator, he had seven levels of confidence to become a major cultivator of golden core; when he became Zifu When a cultivator, there are three levels of confidence to become a golden core; but when he becomes the peak of the Zifu, there is a level of confidence to become a golden core.

But when he becomes a half-step golden core, there is no hope that he will become a golden core.

...

Back in his seat, Lu Xuanji ate the spirit fruit.

I was thinking about the words I just talked about.

It is extremely important for monks to be in the right place.

The family here is right, the family background is second, and the spiritual root attribute is the first.

In this marriage, it seems that both men and women choose each other. The male cultivator can choose the suitable female cultivator, and the female cultivator can also choose the suitable male cultivator. By looking at each other, they can become a Taoist partner.

But in fact, at the moment of selection, try to choose the spiritual root attributes that are not too different, and the aptitudes are not too different.

Three Spiritual Roots, will choose Three Spiritual Roots.

Erling Root, will choose Erling Root.

The choice seems to be large, but in fact it is very limited.

But he is only three spiritual roots, but let him choose two spiritual roots female cultivator, it seems that he values him a little.

...

Silent all night.

Wake up the next day, good wine and good food served.

After the meal was full, the head of the Ye family appeared and cupped his hands: "I'm waiting for the monks to cultivate immortals. I want to live forever, but I also want to

contribute to the family and leave children and descendants for the family. No matter how much wealth there is in the family, no son will inherit abnormally. Can't it be thrown away in the wilderness and given to someone who is destined to do so?"

"My human race is sparsely populated, and it is not as good as the demon race. If you all indulge in cultivation, have no time to marry and fall in love, and don't know how to leave descendants, my human race is not far from extinction."

"My Ye family organizes this blind date meeting so that each of them can find a Taoist companion. If they become a Taoist companion here, it is best. If not, I will leave contact information afterwards. Get along with each other, and it may become a marriage."

"I won't say anything more, the blind date meeting will begin."

"The first level, first test the qualifications of your spiritual roots."

The head of the Ye family said ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ and took out three light balls.

These three light **** can detect the level of spiritual root attributes in more detail.

Lu Xuanji thought of what his father told yesterday.

In the world, there are no completely similar leaves, and seemingly similar leaves are also different.

The same is the qualification of the three spiritual roots, some are inferior to the three spiritual roots, and the aptitude is only a little stronger than the four spiritual roots; but some of the three spiritual roots belong to the top level, comparable to the two spiritual roots.

Because of the different aptitudes of Linggen, it is divided into five grades: inferior, general, excellent, top, and excellent.

"I'll come first."

At this moment, a cultivator stepped forward and pressed his palm on the third light ball. The light ball was flickering, occupying one-fifth of the area.

"Three spirit roots are inferior."

The patriarch commented, waving his hand and handing over a sign engraved with [Three Spiritual Roots Inferior].

Another monk stepped forward to check.

The result is, [Three Spiritual Roots are normal].

Then, cultivator after cultivator stepped forward to check.

After the test, a sign was issued to record the results.

"interesting."

Lu Xuanji looked at the ball of light, slightly surprised.

I am amazed at the cleverness of the Ye family's methods, and they can distinguish the merits and demerits of spiritual roots in a more detailed manner.

In the past, the Lu family had only roughly detected two spiritual roots, three spiritual roots, and four spiritual roots. As for the pros and cons of the same spiritual roots, it was difficult to distinguish.

Most of these monks who came forward to test are foundation-building cultivation bases, and most of them have three spiritual roots.

As for the cultivation level lower than Foundation Establishment, and lower than the Three Spiritual Roots, they are not eligible to participate in the blind date conference.

"Wu Xiaowen, two spiritual roots are average."

Just then, a voice came.

When Lu Xuanji looked, he saw a young man standing in front of him. His blood was like the rising sun, and he was already on the fifth floor of the foundation building.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 113: first hit

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (brush!

The teenager took the token and stood alone.

Because of the difference in spiritual aptitude, many people subconsciously spread out, and those with the same aptitude gathered together and turned into small groups.

Wu Xiaowen, standing alone in a row.

The inspection continued, and soon another Erling Root appeared.

Without waiting for a moment, another Erling Root appeared.

Soon Erlinggen's team was increasing, and there were five Erlinggen cultivators standing there. They were quite lonely, but they became the focus of the scene.

"Lu Xuanji, it's your turn."

The Ye family said.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and pressed his palm on the third light ball. The light ball was flickering, and the light soon occupied the entire light ball.

"Yes, San Linggen, excellent."

The head of the Ye family said.

Lu Xuanji nodded and reached out for the token.

But the Ye family leader said: "Don't worry, put your palm on the second light ball. You are an excellent three-spiritual root, and it may be comparable to a second-spirited root. Try it."

"Okay."

Lu Xuanji nodded and pressed his palms on the two light balls.

buzzing.

The sphere of light was bright, occupying one-fifth of it.

Then, it was another two-fifths.

Then, it took up three-fifths.

In the end, it slowed down a bit, occupying four-fifths of the time, and then stopped.

"You are the third spirit root, but you are comparable to the top of the second spirit root. You are a monster." The head of the Ye family seemed to be looking at the monster and threw a sign directly.

Taking the sign, Lu Xuanji stood among Erlinggen's team.

The test is continuing, and the team of more than 200 people will soon complete the test.

[Three Spiritual Roots Inferior] is ten people, [Three Spiritual Roots Average] is two hundred and thirty people, [Three Spiritual Roots Excellent] is ten people, [Three Spiritual Roots Top] is three people, and [Three Spiritual Roots Excellent] one person.

[Erling Root Inferior] is one person, [Erling Root is Average] is three people, [Erling Root Excellent] is one person, and [Erling Root Top Level] is one person.

The nine teams are scattered, because of their different aptitudes, they are scattered in different areas.

Lu Xuanji was alone, standing in the area of "Erling Root Top", like a tiger standing in the middle of a pack of wolves.

Many monks looked at Lu Xuanji with complicated expressions, some were jealous, some were resentful, some had killing intent, and some were curious.

"Hahaha, although my son has three spiritual roots, he is comparable to [the top two spiritual roots]."

The father was rejoicing, and he was about to sing a song.

Many of these blind date monks became the son-in-law of the Lu family.

But the gold content of the Lu family's son-in-law is different because of the different qualifications, and the treatment is also different.

Originally, I was worried that my son had three spiritual roots and might not be as good as those [two spiritual roots] monks, but now it seems that the five [two spiritual roots] monks are not as good as their sons.

"Interesting. I am a foreign spirit root, and the spiritual root aptitude is also [two spirit roots are excellent], the same as him. It's a pity that she is not my sweetheart."

Ye Chenyu pondered, a flash of surprise flashed.

The Variant Spirit Root is similar to the Second Spirit Root in terms of cultivation speed, but its attack power is higher than that of the Second Spirit Root.

"He is only the aptitude of [Three Spiritual Roots], how can he be comparable to [Two Spiritual Roots]. I have seen many [Three Spiritual Roots], and they all say that they are comparable to Second Spiritual Roots, but they are not as good as Second Spiritual Roots. The second spiritual root is extremely inferior. It's not as good. Could it be that the instrument is broken, or is he cheating."

In a corner of the garden, Ye Bingyun looked solemn and was thinking.

I thought the instrument was broken, but I quickly denied it.

Impossible, the instrument just checked yesterday.

As for cheating, it is even more impossible.

It is impossible to cheat under the eyes of many Zifu cultivators.

But he is only the [Three Spiritual Roots], how can he be comparable to the [Second Spiritual Roots].

...

"How is it possible, isn't the instrument broken, or is he cheating?"

On the top of the building, Ye Liuyun saw this scene and couldn't help but say.

Full of doubts, but after the doubts, it is a wry smile.

The instrument is broken, impossible.

Cheating is even more impossible.

"So that's the case." The woman next to her spoke, with a veil on her face, a graceful body, snow-like skin, and a charming weapon.

"Seven aunt, is he cheating?"

Ye Liuyun asked.

"It's not cheating, but I found something special about him." Seventh Aunt said, "Old Ancestor Jin is still very powerful. I can see the depth of this person at a glance, but I am a lot worse."

"But he's only [Excellent Three Spiritual Roots], how can he be comparable to [Top Two Spiritual Roots]?"

Ye Liuyun expressed doubts.

I can't understand such doubts, I can't sleep at night.

"He's special."

Seventh Aunt smiled, "He is special in three points. First, his soul power is very strong, three times that of the monks of the same generation; second, his spiritual roots are well matched; third, he is very savvy, The self-created exercises fit him perfectly, and the

exercises are feeding back the spiritual roots and promoting the perfect growth of the spiritual roots. Under the low superposition of the three, his aptitude is a little scary."

Spiritual roots will grow and optimize the day after tomorrow.

After cultivating, monks will also feed back their spiritual roots and improve their spiritual roots.

Such examples are rare ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ but not an isolated case.

If you want to do this, the only way to do it is to completely fit yourself, which is very difficult.

"He's a bit perverted!"

Ye Liuyun was shocked.

Three times as much as the cultivator of the same generation, what a powerful soul force.

Even if he is just a base-building cultivator, his soul power is already comparable to the overhaul of the Purple Mansion.

"He created his own exercises and perfectly fits him, how high is his understanding?" Aunt Qi was thinking about Lu Xuanji's understanding.

Some cultivators have poor spiritual talents, but they have outstanding comprehension. They are often skilled in fighting and rarely encounter bottlenecks. The advantage is not obvious in the early stage, but it is a huge advantage in the later stage.

...

The crowd was shocked.

After being shocked, I suspect that the instrument is broken, or cheating.

Someone is suspicious.

In order to convince the crowd, the Ye family head stepped forward to check, but there was no problem with the equipment.

The grades are real.

The head of the Ye family said: "The second item is to test your talents. Men must learn to support their families, learn to cultivate one hundred skills, make money and accumulate resources by practicing one hundred skills. Now you can show your talents to your heart's content."

"Alchemist, come here to test everyone's alchemy."

At this moment, the Ye family alchemist appeared and began to examine everyone.

The topic of alchemy, refining a white yang pill. ,

The Ye family alchemist said: "The simpler the pill, the more it tests the basic skills and the cultivator's talent. Baiyang Pill is very easy to make, not to mention you alchemists, even the loose cultivators at the first level of Qi practice. It can be refined. Here, one pound of white yang rice is used as the material to refine the white yang pill, depending on whose erysipelas is lower and the quality of the pill is higher."

Dozens of monks appeared, each took out the alchemy furnace, poured in Baiyang rice, and started refining.

Lu Xuanji also took out the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, poured it into Baiyang Rice, and began refining Baiyang Pill.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 114: Ye family nun

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Above the square, the flame was burning under the pill furnace, and Bai Yangmi poured into it, making a chi chi sound.

At this time, there is no ground fire, and can only rely on burning True Essence to maintain the flame of the Pill Stove.

As for those monks who do not have the root of fire spirit, they simply take out the fire talisman, turn it into a flame and use it as the flame of the pill furnace, and begin to concoct pills.

Generally speaking, alchemy requires fire and wood two spiritual roots, which is the most suitable for an alchemist.

But many monks do not have fire or wood roots, and they can also become alchemists, but correspondingly, their difficulty is doubled.

Chi Chi!

The flame is burning.

The soul becomes silk, like threads of silk, wrapped around the white sun rice, adjusting the temperature of the flame.

The temperature should be just right. If the temperature is too high, the Baiyang rice will be scorched; but if the temperature is not enough, the Baiyang rice will not be melted.

With the roasting, the impurities in the white sun rice were swept away, and the essence was left behind, turning into droplets of water; then these water droplets condensed together, and under the compression of the soul force, began to turn into the initial pill.

Along with the formation of Danmaru, the flame temperature is being adjusted.

At the same time, the soul is the pen, and began to depict the talisman on the Danwan.

Use the talisman to attract the spirit, fill the body with spiritual energy, and turn it into a pill.

The whole process of alchemy is not complicated and difficult. What is complicated is the subtle and super-manipulation of flames, and the difficulty lies in the persistence of soul power.

Chi Chi!

At this moment, the medicine pill has taken shape.

But it is not over yet, there is still one last step to clear up the erysipelas.

At this time, there are a lot of erysipelas in the formed elixirs.

As an alchemist, you need to remove the erysipelas in the medicine before taking it.

If there are too many erysipelas, the elixirs are not only useless, but harmful.

If you take too much erysipelas, you will die.

Pills are divided into low-grade, middle-grade, high-grade, and excellent.

Erysipelas occupies 1/1000 of the dose, which is considered a low-grade elixir; 1/10,000 of the dose is a mid-grade elixir; 1/100,000 of the dose is a high-grade elixir; One, it is a peerless medicine pill.

As for the elixirs without erysipelas, there is no such thing.

Three-drug.

Many erysipelas are evolved from medicinal power, and it is impossible to know at all.

Talking about toxins aside from doses is hooliganism.

Cultivators live in the world and are exposed to various toxins every day. There are even some toxins in the air, but as long as these toxins do not accumulate to a certain amount, they will not harm the monks.

As for delusional thinking, it is impossible to live in an environment free of toxins.

Among the medicinal pills, there must be toxins.

As for the elixirs without erysipelas, there is no such thing.

However, in the elixirs, the smaller the proportion of erysipelas, the more beneficial it is for the monks, and the higher the frequency of taking them, they can be taken multiple times; on the contrary, the higher the proportion of erysipelas in the elixirs, the lower the frequency of taking, and the longer the interval.

The lower the erysipelas, the more expensive the medicine, and it will be several times, or even ten times the difference.

Bai Yang Dan, the difficulty of refining is extremely low, as long as it is a monk, it will be refined.

But it is precisely because the difficulty is low and the refining is simple that the level of the alchemist can be seen.

Whoohoo!

The spirit fire is burning, cleaning up the erysipelas.

At the moment when the elixir was just condensed, the erysipelas was 1%;

At this moment, with the burning of the spirit fire, the erysipelas became one thousandth.

Then, the erysipelas became 1/10,000.

Once again, the erysipelas reached 1/100,000.

The dose of erysipelas is 1/100,000, which is equivalent to 10/100,000. On this basis, the erysipelas continues to decrease, but it stops when it is reduced to 4/100,000.

This is the limit of his alchemy technique.

If you continue to clear the erysipelas, it will cause damage to the elixirs.

"Forget it, that's it."

Lu Xuanji thought, he was about to stop.

But suddenly thought of something, directly open the small space of the pill furnace, punch out a patch of weather, and put it into the pill furnace.

buzzing.

Bai Yang Dan is changing drastically, and the erysipelas is decreasing, three millionths, two millionths, one millionth.

Feeling the dose of erysipelas, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Erysipelas is one in a million, which is a peerless pill.

However, it is not over yet, the erysipelas continues to decrease by 10 parts per million, 9 parts per 10 million, 8 parts per 10 million.

At this time, the quality of the medicinal herbs stopped improving.

...

In the garden, flowers are blooming.

The female cultivators of the Lu family, all wearing veils, were looking at the cultivators below.

There is curiosity in his eyes, but more shyness.

These people may be their husbands.

The first round is to test the qualifications of monks;

The second round, testing the monk's skills;

The third round is a test of comprehension.

These are all for the female cultivator to better observe and choose her future husband.

The Ye family needs a marriage, but this kind of marriage will not be a simple match, nor will it rudely ignore the wishes of the women of the Ye family.

Many cultivators are gathered here to demonstrate their talents in three rounds of competitions, select each other, and find the other side that is suitable.

These female cultivators subconsciously formed groups of three or five~www.wuxiaspot.com~ separated into circles, chatted with each other, and pointed at the cultivators below.

"There are more than 200 monks here, but there are less than ten people who are qualified to become Zifu seeds."

The small and gentle female nun said with admiration in her words.

"The way to cultivate immortals depends on aptitude and resources. After all, the resources provided by the family are limited. If you are proficient in all arts, even if your aptitude is a little bit worse, you can still hope to enter the Purple Mansion."

"Unfortunately, those are all pre-booked, and I don't have much hope, unless I'm willing to lose face and become a concubine directly."

"I would rather be Tianjiao's wife than a mediocre concubine, because I'm afraid that Tianjiao has high vision and will not look down on me."

Seven or eight female cultivators pointed and discussed.

Especially the few Erling Root cultivators are the focus of attention.

Those two spiritual root cultivators can be called excellent Taoist companions.

But most have already been booked.

They have no hope of becoming Taoist companions, not even concubines.

This world is cruel. Many times when you are the concubine of those arrogant gods, you also need a certain network of contacts, a certain beauty, and a certain talent, in order to be qualified to be a concubine.

In another circle, a group of nuns were discussing.

"There are many cultivators present, but only the famous ones are. Wu Xiaowen from the Wu family, Sun Chao from the Sun family, Qian Xuanton from the Qian family, Zhao Wuling from the Zhao family, Zhao Wuming, and Lu Xuanji from the Lu family. They are all geniuses of the younger generation, they are all two spiritual roots, and they are all seeds of Zifu, and there are three levels of hope to become Zifu overhaul in the future."

A tall female cultivator with a straight weapon, smiled sweetly and said: "There are only Chen Yu, Bingyun, and Sister Linglong among such young heroes. You are worthy of them. As for the others, they are much inferior."

"Sister Linglong, among these six people, who would you choose?"

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Chapter 115: Dancheng excellent product

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the garden, there is a stunning female nun.

The temperament is graceful and luxurious, and she sits gracefully on the stool, like the center of many female nuns.

Her name is Ye Linglong.

Ye Linglong said with a smile: "The Wu family has the largest background. There are three ancestors of the Purple House, one who traveled far away, one who was in seclusion to attack Jindan, and another who was sitting at home. There are more than 300 monks, and the family is the richest. However, the disadvantage is that Wu Xiaowen was born as a concubine and has no background in the Wu family.

"The Sun family specializes in medicinal pills, as well as the medicinal material business of 100,000 Dashan Mountains, and has some connections with the ancestors of the Sun family. Sun Chao is only 120 years old, he is the ninth floor of the foundation, and he is also a Zifu. The grandson of the old ancestor. The disadvantage is that the aptitude is relatively poor, it is only [the second spiritual root is inferior]."

"Qian Xuanton, from the Qian family, the Qian family has only two foundation-building cultivators, and the family is weak; but he is a true disciple of the Danyang sect, and he is an apprentice to the ancestor of Jindan.

"Brothers of the Zhao family, Er Linggen, one is a second-grade alchemist, and the other is a second-grade alchemist. They are all from the Zifu clan."

"Lu Xuanji, from the Lu family, has three spiritual roots. Not long ago, a major cultivator of the Purple Mansion was born. The Lu family is considered to have become a major cultivator of the Purple Mansion again, but the foundation is shallow, and there are only five foundation-building cultivators in the family. It seems that the reason for the lack of resources is that the cultivation base The lowest is only the fourth floor of the foundation."

"These six people are all good, and I want to marry them all. How can one woman marry six husbands. Bingyun, which one do you choose?"

Ye Bingyun said, "I choose Young Master Wu."

"Chen Yu, which one do you choose?"

Ye Linglong asked.

Ye Chenyu pondered: "Young Master Sun, there are 18 concubines in the cave; Young Master Qian has no concubines, but he is ambiguous with two senior and junior sisters, and he has a relationship with three female cultivators outside. , but it is both right and left, dare not admit it, and lack candor."

"Brothers of the Zhao family, their cultivation is pure yang scripture. If you don't get a golden pill, you can't break your body. It's not suitable for me."

"Young Master Lu is suitable for me, as long as he promises not to take a concubine in the future."

Ye Linglong said with a smile: "Where there are men who are not lustful, and who have great achievements, they must have great desires. There was once a demon emperor with more than 300 Taoist companions; even our Ye family, some foundation-building elders have seven Eight wives and concubines. It's impossible for you to have one pair in your entire life."

"Xiaoxiao, which one do you choose?"

Ye Xiaoxiao said, "I choose the son of the Lu family because he is the best looking."

Ye Bingyun said, "Linglong, which one do you choose?"

Ye Linglong said: "I choose, the leader of the three passes."

Ye Xiaoxiao listened with envy in her eyes: "According to the rules of the family, the female cultivator of the family must choose to marry before the age of one hundred and fifty, or recruit a new son-in-law and leave children for the family. Even if I refuse this blind date, Refuse the next blind date, but how many times can you refuse. Unless you become the ancestor of the Zifu before the age of 150."

"Before the age of 150, there was only one elder sister Linglong who became a major repairer of the Zi Mansion."

Many female nuns listened, and their hearts were filled with emotion.

Born into a family, one must contribute to the family, and marriage is inevitable. If you don't choose this one, you must choose that one.

Unless the cultivator with outstanding aptitude is qualified to not care about family rules.

Rules bind the weak, and the strong break them.

If there is a genius in the family who can break the rules of the family, the family ancestor will not only not be angry, but will laugh three times with joy.

...

At this moment, the manufacture of Baiyang Pill Refinement ended.

From the beginning of refining to the end of refining, the time is only less than ten minutes.

"Everyone, take out the medicinal pills and put them in this bowl in turn. It will show the quality of Baiyang Dan."

Ye Family Alchemist said.

He waved his hand and dropped a stone bowl, the size of a washbasin, with a talisman on it, ancient and deep.

"I'll come first."

A monk took the medicine pill and threw it into the bowl. Immediately, the light flashed and words appeared.

【Erysipelas, 998/10000000, middle grade】

"The quality is judged, can you be convinced?" Ye Family Alchemist asked.

"Convince."

The monk nodded and stepped aside.

When the medicinal pill was released, the alchemist could roughly infer the dose of erysipelas and the quality of the medicinal pill just by smelling it, but the specific value required a special spiritual tool.

This stone bowl can give the most accurate value.

"Convince."

The monk said and stepped aside.

brush!

Another monk threw Baiyang Dan into the bowl.

【Erysipelas, 982/10000000, middle grade】

【Erysipelas, 970/10000000, middle grade】

[Erysipelas, 800 parts per million, middle grade]

One after another, Bai Yang Dan was sent up one after another for inspection.

Most of the Baiyang Dan are of medium quality.

But it is also a middle grade, but it is a high and low level of alchemy masters.

Only Baiyang Pill, the lowest quality pill, can be refined into a middle-grade pill.

Those with a higher level of first-grade medicinal herbs and second-grade medicinal herbs have a very low probability of appearing in the middle grade. UU Reading
www.uukanshu.com

Swipe!

One by one, they were tested separately.

Like running water, the speed is very fast.

buzzing.

At this moment, a light flashed.

[Erysipelas, 98/10 million, top grade]

Exclamations came from the crowd.

This is a monk of the Sun family named Sun Qiyuan.

The eyes of some Ye family cultivators changed and they paid attention.

His aptitude is not good, he is only [three spiritual roots], but with this alchemy technique, it is enough to gain the favor of the Ye family.

Then, five cultivators burst out in a row, refining [Top Grade Bai Yang Dan]

In the blink of an eye, it was Lu Xuanji's turn.

He waved his hand and threw Bai Yang Dan into the bowl.

buzzing.

The dazzling light flickered, more dazzling than the previous few times.

[Erysipelas, 8 out of 10,000,000, excellent]

Suddenly everyone was stunned.

"impossible."

The Ye family alchemist didn't believe it, the real essence was wrapped in medicinal pills, and when he came to the front, he smelled the smell, his spiritual sense was testing, but his face was changing.

The quality of Baiyangdan is excellent.

The refining time, just successfully refined just now, does not exceed the time for a cup of tea.

"Impossible, it's cheating."

"Foundation cultivator, how could it be possible to refine a peerless medicine pill."

"It is said that only the ancestors of Jindan can be refined, not even the ancestors of Zifu. According to legend, the ancestors of Jindan, the quality of refining is a peerless foundation pill, and it also depends on a certain amount of luck. "

Everyone didn't believe it.

But when the Ye family alchemist held the medicine pill, it came to the moment in front of the doubters.

Many doubters fell silent.

They are alchemists and can't make unrivaled medicine pills, but at least they have the ability to identify them, and they can also tell the difference between top-grade and unrivaled.

The quality of this medicine pill is unparalleled.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 116: Level 1 of 3, win the championship

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

"Congratulations, little friend, for refining a peerless pill."

The Ye family alchemist congratulated.

"It's just a fluke, I may not be able to make it next time." Lu Xuanji said humbly: "The ancestor of Jindan made a top-quality foundation building pill, and I am a top-quality Baiyang Dan, and the two are no longer on the same level. It's still a lot worse."

"That's also a superb Baiyang Pill."

The Ye family alchemist said, "Why don't you give it to my Ye family as a betrothal gift."

"It's natural."

Lu Xuanji said.

The Ye family alchemist was grateful, and put the exquisite Baiyang Pill in a special box and kept it.

Throughout the process, be careful.

From a purely medicinal point of view, the price of the superb Baiyang Pill is at most three spirit stones.

It can be analyzed, analyzed and researched from the perspective of a peerless pill, which may improve the level of pill refining, and the value is at least 10,000 spirit stones.

"It's his luck."

"Next time, you may not be able to make a peerless pill."

"A white yang pill, what is a superb product, it's not very useful."

The monks who participated in the competition thought bitterly, comforted and hypnotized themselves, it was just someone's luck.

Only in this way can hypnosis suppress the inferiority complex and jealousy in my heart.

...

"Next, I'll be responsible for the inspection of the symbols."

At this moment, the Ye Family Talisman Maker appeared and proposed a topic for investigation.

Immediately, more than fifty monks stepped forward, took out the talisman, and began to draw the talisman.

Then, they tested the refining tools, formations, spiritual plants, etc. Many monks stepped forward according to their specialties to show their talents.

These monks have outstanding performance in Baiyi, and they can be said to be the arrogance of heaven.

It's just that many monks are a little absent-minded, and Tianjiao is also dejected in front of that peerless Baiyang Dan.

"The third pass, assessing comprehension." The head of the Ye family appeared, and said lightly: "There is a Dao tablet here, which records the great supernatural power [Tianmu Dafa]. Only when you understand it can you remember it. If you don't understand it, it is very will soon forget."

"Whoever remembers a lot has a high understanding."

Saying that, he waved his hand and dropped a stone tablet.

The stone tablet fell to the ground and became ten feet high and three feet wide. There were densely packed texts, about one hundred thousand words, about the [Tianmu Dafa], the cultivation method of supernatural powers, which involved the ultimate mystery.

"Mobile phone recording."

Lu Xuanji thought silently in his heart.

The mobile phone is running, and the text is recorded in [Document Management].

Flip through the phone.

Lu Xuanji was inexplicably happy.

Up to now, the mobile phone has three functions, one is [document management], one is [fate deduction], and the other is [Baidu map]

[Fate Deduction], you can deduce the exercises that suit you.

[Baidu Map], you can find the enemy in advance, know yourself and the enemy.

As for [document management], it seems a bit tasteless.

The role of just downloading the file seems to be of little use.

But later I learned that it is not of little use, but of great use.

Small supernatural powers can be recorded on paper and passed down orally without any restrictions.

But the above [Great Divine Ability] and [Supreme Divine Ability] have various restrictions.

They cannot be recorded on paper and require a special [Dao Monument] to carry the content. After the monks watch the Taoist monument, if they comprehend the great supernatural powers, they can remember it.

If you don't understand it, you will soon forget the content on the stone tablet. The monk remembered the content of the great magical power, but he could not speak the words and teach it to others.

It is necessary to cultivate this great magical power to perfection before trying to engrave it on the Taoist tablet.

Other monks can only comprehend and learn by watching the [Dao Stele].

But now, the [document processing] of the mobile phone bypasses the restriction of [Dao Monument].

puff!

The Ye family pointed a finger, and immediately the three-foot-long incense was lit.

"Time, only a stick of incense."

The head of the Ye family said.

Many monks began to comprehend the contents of the Taoist tablet.

"In the second round, I used the weather to make a superb Baiyang Pill. I can't cheat with my mobile phone this time."

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Putting aside foreign objects (mobile phones), he wanted to know how high his savvy was.

Staring at the stele, understanding the content on the stele, a word entered his mind, and the content that was comprehended was completely memorized; the content that was not comprehended only existed in the mind for less than ten seconds, and then disappeared.

Looking at [Tianmu Dafa], Lu Xuanji's eyes were flashing, he was constantly calculating and thinking, and he felt a little familiar.

It seems to have some similarities with [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art], but in some details, in some overall expansion, it is more extensive and profound.

It is as if [Tianmu Dafa] is an advanced version of [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art], the two are closely related.

Not long ago, the practice of [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art] was completed, and now I look at [Tianmu Dafa] with a sense of familiarity, and the speed of comprehension is accelerating.

"Time is up."

At this moment, the head of the Ye family said.

Between waving, put away the road monument.

"Everyone, you can transmit your voice and say that you have comprehended a few levels."

The head of the Ye family said.

"Lu Xuanji, you come first."

"Three floors."

Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense transmitted the sound.

The expression of the head of the Ye family remained unchanged, and the other monks continued to transmit their spiritual senses, saying how much they had learned.

Finally, the head of the Lu family said, "Ye Xuanji, come with me."

"Ye Beiming, you take care of the second-class monk."

"Ye Beiwang, you look after the third-class monk."

"Ye Bei'an, Li takes care of the fourth-class monk."

"Now the blind date begins."

The cultivator of the Ye family stepped forward, received and watched many cultivators, and entered the blind date according to different levels.

The head of the Ye family personally took Lu Xuanji to a certain cave, and the treatment was first-class.

Many monks are somewhat envious, a little jealous, but more helpless.

Not to mention the third round, just the first two rounds are enough to enjoy such treatment.

When they arrived in the cave, the head of the Ye family personally served spirit tea.

"This tea is called Tongling tea, you can taste it."

The head of the Ye family laughed.

"It tastes good." Lu Xuanji nodded.

"You said 'Tianmu Dafa' just now, and you have comprehended as many as three levels. I want to test you." The Ye family leader said.

"Okay."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The head of the Ye family asked, and Lu Xuanji answered, and he kept asking and answering for a while.

The head of the Ye family said: "The talent of the sky is the first in the three competitions, and the qualifications, skills, and understanding are all first-class."

Even the always harsh head of the Ye clan opened his mouth to admire.

Lu Xuanji asked curiously, "How much have other people enlightened?"

The head of the Ye family said: "The second place is just a level of understanding~www.wuxiaspot.com~ It's not as good as you."

"If it wasn't for me personally supervising you, I would have thought you were cheating." Ye Clan Chief laughed,

Lu Xuanji said: "There is no cheating, but I took advantage of it?"

"How to take advantage of tricks?" asked the head of the Ye family.

"The second stage is to assess Baiyi, but my level of alchemy is actually very low. The lifespan of a foundation-building cultivator is too short, and it takes at least thirty years

to achieve a small success in alchemy. But a foundation-building cultivator has another thirty years. I don't have enough time to practice, where can I learn alchemy?"

Lu Xuanji said directly: "I will only make a few simple first-grade medicinal pills, such as Baiyang Pill, Hemostasis Pill, Vitality Pill, etc. If the Ye family were to evaluate the refining of second-grade medicinal pills, I would definitely be eliminated. Bai Yang Pill also depends on luck, it may not appear next time, and it may be this peerless pill for a lifetime."

"The third pass, I learned [Tianmu Dafa], and I happened to learn about [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art]. With this convenience, I just happened to be able to learn about the third level. If I learned about other great supernatural powers, I might not be able to learn about it. There are three floors, and it would be good to have one."

After listening to the Ye family's patriarch, he laughed and said: "What kind of trickery is this, it's luck. On the way to immortal cultivation, luck is more important than talent. There used to be five spiritual root monks, but they were able to rise to immortality because of good luck; There was once a Tianlinggen cultivator who died during the foundation-building period, which is bad luck."

"These tricks are nothing!"

"Besides, not everyone can use tricks. Your level of alchemy is poor, but your talent in alchemy is high, so that you can use tricks to make a superb Baiyang Pill. If you have poor talent in alchemy, you can use tricks to create a superb Baiyang Pill. ."

"As for taking advantage of the [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art], you have to comprehend to a very high level to take advantage of it. Not everyone is qualified to take advantage of it."

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 117: I choose Ye Wanyi

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

"There are many female cultivators in my Ye family, and there are more outstanding women. It is understandable that you don't like a certain female cultivator, but among the many female cultivators, there will always be one that will satisfy you." The head of the Ye family said: "If I am in the Ye family. There are more than 200 female cultivators, if you don't see any of them, then it's not my Ye family's problem, but your problem."

As he spoke, he took out a bead and clicked his finger, and a light curtain suddenly appeared.

In the light curtain, there is a garden, and there are more than 200 women sitting in the garden.

Some are cool and beautiful, some are graceful and noble, some are delicate and lovely, some are pure and charming, and some are charming and touching, all of them have excellent qualifications, stunning beauty, and high appearance. Of course, those with poor appearance will not appear here and become blind date objects.

"Let me choose, is it suitable?"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

"Suit."

The head of the Ye family said: "In the realm of cultivation, the weak eat the strong, and the weak can't protect anything. I still remember ten years ago, at the time of the blind date, the list of female cultivators I sent was mainly based on three spiritual roots; After becoming the Purple Mansion, there are two more Spiritual Roots and two Spiritual Roots in the blind date; but when you become the No. 1 in the Three Passes, there is another outstanding woman."

Lu Xuanji asked, "What's the treatment for the other blind date monks?"

The head of the Ye family said: "The treatment is divided into four grades. The first grade is for a genius like you. You can choose my Ye family female cultivator at will. You can choose up to three, one second spiritual root, two three spiritual roots; the second grade, the male cultivator can choose one of the female cultivators of the Ye family to be a Taoist companion, the third class, I, the female cultivator of the Ye family, will take the lead in selecting those male cultivators; the fourth class, the female cultivator of the Ye family, will directly recruit the son-in-law."

"Let's talk about it here, the son-in-law is just a bad reputation, and the treatment is the same as that of my Ye family disciple. If you are willing to be my Ye family's son-in-law, the treatment will be higher."

"Forget it, I'm not a son-in-law."

Lu Xuanji said, "But this choice is too fast. Shouldn't we get along for a while, get to know each other, cultivate a relationship, and then decide to be together?"

"Too fast, not fast at all."

The head of the Ye family sighed: "People's hearts are changeable, and feelings are changeable. If love and marriage are to be maintained only by feelings, it is not reliable at all, and it is the most likely to collapse."

"There are so many stunning women, I've been dazzled for a long time, and I feel the same."

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"What conditions do you have for Dao Companion? I'll help you screen it." The Ye Family Patriarch asked.

"I am a man of cleanliness and strictness about love." Lu Xuanji said, "My partner must be a virgin and cannot be touched by other men."

"That's easy to say."

The Ye family nodded and said, Divine Sense voice transmission.

Suddenly, in the garden, more than twenty female cultivators of the Ye family left.

"I am demanding about love. Not only my body must belong to me, but even my heart must belong to me. If the female cultivator of the Ye family is in love, she can leave."

Lu Xuanji said.

"That's easy to say."

The Ye Family Patriarch nodded and said again through Divine Sense.

In the garden, more than 20 female nuns left.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Senior, how can you ensure that the remaining monks are not lying?"

"I am the head of the Ye family, they dare not."

The head of the Ye family is domineering.

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded.

The head of the Ye family is not a dough, but he is not only a mess.

"There are more than 100 people left, and I can't choose. It's better for the patriarch to give some advice." Lu Xuanji said.

The head of the Ye family said: "Among the hundred and thirty-five female cultivators, most of the female cultivators have only three spiritual roots, and their qualifications are not bad, but they are only worthy of being your concubine. Among them, four women are the most outstanding. They are Ye Xiaoxiao, Ye Chenyu, Ye Wanyi, Ye Linglong, they are all two spiritual roots."

"Ye Xiaoxiao is the descendant of the Ye family's Jindan ancestor, Ye Chenyu, with the most beautiful appearance, can be called the number one beauty of the Ye family, but the background is average, grandfather is only the eighth-layer of foundation building. Ye Wanyi, The background is the worst, and the appearance is not beautiful, the father is only a mortal; Ye Linglong, not only the daughter of the Jindan ancestor, but the background is the greatest."

"In terms of qualifications, Ye Linglong's qualifications are the best, Ye Chenyu is second, Ye Xiaoxiao is second, and Ye Wanyi is the worst."

"In terms of cultivation and age, Ye Linglong is 120 years old and has the ninth floor; Ye Chenyu is 125 years old and has the sixth floor; Ye Xiaoxiao is 130 years old and has the eighth floor; Ye Wanyi One hundred and forty years old, five-story foundation building."

Lu Xuanji asked, "Senior, who should I choose?"

"Among the more than 100 female nuns in the Ye family, they all accompany the prince to study, and they are all green leaves. The real flowers are these four people." The head of the Ye family said, "Among the four, the one who is most suitable to be a Taoist companion is the only one. There is Ye Linglong. Because she not only has a strong background, her father is the ancestor of Jindan, and her own qualifications are also excellent. Legend has it that Ye Linglong has a special physique, and with this special physique bonus... She is suitable to be your Taoist companion. "

"In the original arrangement, she would not participate in the blind date conference, but because of your excellent performance, Ye Linglong participated instead."

Lu Xuanji was silent.

It seems that there are more than 130 female nuns, and there are many choices, but there are only four actual choices~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Deduce the fate, who is the most suitable to be a Taoist companion? "

【During the game of destiny...】

[Ye Linglong, with the most outstanding aptitude, has the hope of achieving the Purple Mansion before the age of 150, when the host can eat as much as he likes.]

[Ye Chenyu has the most beautiful appearance, and also has a special cultivation method, which can help the host to increase the probability of breaking through the Purple Palace]

[Ye Xiaoxiao, Ye Wanyi is not suitable.]

[Ye Linglong is the most suitable.]

Destiny has the answer.

Lu Xuanji was silent, but it was the first time that he overturned the phone's conclusion.

"I choose, Ye Wanyi."

Lu Xuanji spoke directly.

"Okay, you and Ye Linglong are a natural pair... How did you choose Ye Wanyi?" The head of the Ye family nodded, but suddenly felt something was wrong, "Why did you reject Ye Linglong?"

"Ye Linglong is the daughter of the ancestor of the Ye family's Jindan, and belongs to the emperor's daughter. I can't stand up high; Ye Chenyu, I want to be a pair for the rest of my life, but unfortunately I don't deserve it; Ye Xiaoxiao is also the queen of the ancestor of Jindan. People, I'm not worthy. Ye Wanyi's background is average, but it suits me best."

Lu Xuanji said, "I choose Ye Wanyi."

Choose a wife, rather choose a general identity.

If you have a good temper, don't choose someone with a noble status or a bad temper.

"Why did you choose that?"

The head of the Ye family was puzzled.

"Isn't that bad?" Lu Xuanji said, "I just glanced at it and saw that Ye Linglong was arrogant. In his eyes, the other male cultivators looked like stubborn dogs, and I was just a stubborn dog."

"She is the worst for me."

"Instead, I took a few glances at Ye Wanyi. She is among the four women, like a background. Such a woman has a gentle personality and won't quarrel with me. That's the best way."

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 118: humiliation of yesteryear

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Facing Lu Xuanji's answer, the Ye family leader frowned.

I couldn't understand Lu Xuanji's thoughts.

"Ye Wanyi's background is the worst. Her parents are mortals. Although they have two spiritual roots, but because of the lack of parental support, at the age of 140, they only build the fifth floor of the foundation, which is a bit slow. In addition, among the four daughters, she The spiritual root is also the worst, only because the second spiritual root is inferior."

The head of the Ye family said, "She is not suitable for you."

"No, she suits me." Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Whether the shoes are suitable or not, I know, you don't know."

The head of the Ye family was dumbfounded, not knowing what to say.

First of all, marriage is the purpose, not the process.

In other words, as long as the Ye family and the Lu family get married, it doesn't matter who the man or woman is.

"Xuanji, you can think about it. Wanyi's cultivation talent is a bit poor. She can be a concubine for you, but she is not qualified to be a wife. But this child has a high spirit and clearly stated that he will not be a concubine for any cultivator. We It's not easy to force her." The head of the Ye family said, "If you marry her, at least it will be treated as a Taoist companion."

"If you want to be docile and cute, Xiaoxiao is also good, and her cultivation talent is also very good. The probability of advancing to Zifu in the future is three layers."

As he spoke, he pointed his finger, and the image was expanding, and the images of Ye Linglong, Ye Xiaoxiao, Ye Chenyu, and Ye Wanyi were getting bigger, which was extraordinarily charming.

Lu Xuanji said, "Ye Wanyi is not bad."

The head of the Ye family said, "It's better than this. I'll call the four of them out. You can communicate with each other for a while, get to know each other, and then decide on the marriage."

"Okay."

Lu Xuanji said.

The Ye family leader breathed a sigh of relief, got up and left.

...

In the garden, many nuns were drinking tea.

In front of the garden, there are four screens showing monks of different levels.

On the first screen, there is a scene where the patriarch and Lu Xuanji are talking;

In the second screen, there are nineteen male monks, each with their own advantages.

On the third screen, there are about a hundred friars.

The fourth screen, with one hundred and thirty monks, was also the largest.

Numerous female cultivators looked at the screen, their spiritual thoughts were communicating, pointing at the male cultivator on the screen, and discussing a lot, focusing on Lu Xuanji.

In the world, stunning beauties are in demand; but those top talents are also in demand.

At this moment, the patriarch appeared and said, "Linglong, let's talk."

Saying that, Divine Sense voice transmission.

Send the screen and content of the conversation just now.

Ye Linglong nodded and went to the cave.

In her opinion, her background is top-notch, her family background is top-notch, and her aptitude is top-notch. She is very suitable for Lu Xuanji, but the patriarch's eyes seem to be a little bad.

In the cave, Ye Linglong looked at Lu Xuanji.

This Lujia Tianjiao was wearing black clothes and seemed to be slightly worn out. The robes had been worn for ten years. He ate the spirit fruit wherever he wanted.

Like a fierce horse, waiting to be conquered.

Lu Xuanji also looked at Ye Linglong.

Wearing a white dress, the edge of the dress is dotted with golden stars, walking around with brilliance, as if the galaxy is surrounded.

Her figure is tall and straight, with a proud figure, a hot and charming body, with a trace of noble majesty all over her body, and her face cannot be seen clearly with a veil; but her bright eyes are bright and suffocating.

In this world, he has seen a lot of beauties, and there may be very few who are comparable to her.

Especially the noble atmosphere, arousing inner turmoil and the desire to conquer.

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji understood why many people who traveled back to ancient times wanted to marry princesses.

It's not because the princess is beautiful, many beauties are above the princess.

It is the identity of a princess, conquering a princess high above and pressing her under her body can satisfy the vanity of many men at the bottom.

Don't feel that vanity is unimportant.

The reason why many emperors work diligently and live their lives is not for the vanity of one emperor through the ages.

The dress she wears, as well as the decorations she wears, are all top-level spiritual tools, and they are expensive, worth at least three thousand spiritual stones, and she is also a rich woman.

The veil on her face is a third-grade spiritual tool, which resists prying eyes.

Ye Linglong didn't say a word, she lifted her veil lightly, revealing a suffocating and enchanting face.

Seeing that face, Lu Xuanji was slightly shocked.

With a veil covering it, there is a sense of expectation, and the moment it is taken off, it will be more beautiful.

"Am I pretty?"

Ye Linglong asked softly.

"It's beautiful." Lu Xuanji said calmly.

"So, how about letting me be your Taoist companion?"

Ye Linglong stared at him deeply, her voice soft and magnetic.

"Not suitable." Lu Xuanji said, "First, you are on the ninth floor of the foundation building, and I am only on the fourth floor of the foundation building, so I am not worthy of you; second, you are one hundred and twenty years old, and I am only ninety-two. Years old, I don't like people older than me; third, I am a lecherous person, I like beauty, I have at least seven or eight wives and concubines, you will not be the only one, I am not suitable for you."

Ye Linglong was silent, just looking at him coldly, a coercion suppressed him.

Lu Xuanji was suddenly restless.

After a long time, Ye Linglong said: "These three reasons are not reasons. Say your real reasons."

Lu Xuanji said: "I don't know what kind of virtues and abilities are Xuanji, to be favored by fellow Daoists? Don't talk about love at first sight, we are not children anymore."

Ye Linglong said, "I'm here~www.wuxiaspot.com~ to tell a story, fellow Daoist would you be in the mood to listen to it?"

"Can."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"There was once a girl who was tested for her aptitude at the age of six. She was Erlinggen, or the [Top Erlinggen]. When my father found out, he was quite happy and trained many girls. The girl awakened at the age of six. Root, entered the first level of Qi practice at the age of nine, and then successfully established the foundation at the age of thirty-two."

"Next, it takes an average of seven years to upgrade one level. It's just that the fourth floor of the foundation building, and the seventh floor of the foundation building encountered a bottleneck. At the age of 80, I entered the sixth floor of the foundation building."

"At that time, the female cultivator was arrogant like a peacock, and felt that Zifu was nothing, and would become a golden pill in the future."

"Until one day, my father took her to visit a True Monarch Yuanying. That True Monarch Yuanying was a cultivator named Qianye. True Monarch Qianye walked along the Acacia Road. My father wanted her to be a teacher here. A true monarch. The so-called disciple may become the concubine of that true monarch Nascent Soul in the future."

Having said that, Ye Linglong's words stopped, as if she was asking something, and asked, "You said, will the Sisters agree?"

"No, that woman is proud of her character, how could she agree."

Lu Xuanji said.

"That female cultivator didn't agree at the beginning, but later agreed." Ye Linglong said, "Because my father told her that your qualifications are poor, and there is no hope for Jindan."

"Only by apprenticing to Zhenjun Qianye, with the help of Hehuan Dao, there is a three-level chance to become a golden elixir."

"The female cultivator agreed after hesitating, followed her father, met with that Qianye Zhenjun, and expressed her intentions."

"That Qianye Zhenjun looked at her for a moment, and directly said that she was stupid and stupid, like a dead tree, not worthy of being his concubine."

"Fellow Daoist, you should know who that female cultivator is."

Recalling the old scene, Ye Linglong felt humiliated.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 119: Be a Taoist

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the cave, Ye Linglong was angrily talking about the past.

Speaking of the humiliating case.

"Condolences."

Lu Xuanji comforted and said

"am I pretty?"

"Daoyou is very beautiful."

"Why did Zhenjun Qianye refuse me?" Ye Linglong asked.

"I don't know!"

Lu Xuanji said.

It's a big disadvantage of being a human being.

Only the father knew about this scandal.

This is also the first time she has mentioned it to outsiders.

"Let's not talk about this, we become Taoist companions, it will be very beneficial to you and me." Ye Linglong said with restraint: "First of all, I still have some family property in my family, plus the dowry given by my father, it is enough to let Dao When friends attack Zifu, the probability increases by two layers; secondly, although Daoist is valued by Old Ancestor Jin, Old Ancestor Jin often retreats or walks outside, so it is impossible to keep watch over him all the time. Finally, I have some girlfriends, handkerchiefs, and I can help fellow Taoists connect."

"The aptitude of fellow daoists is not much different from mine, and the comprehension is even higher than mine. But I'm already on the ninth floor of foundation building, and fellow daoists are only on the fourth floor of foundation building. This is all due to insufficient resources, which slows down the speed."

He didn't say anything about feelings, he just said how much it would benefit him.

Lu Xuanji said, "Why did fellow Daoists choose me?"

Ye Linglong said: "In the past few years, in the Ye family, the Danyang faction, and other parties, I have encountered a lot of arrogances, and those aptitude enchanting arrogances do not look down on me; those monks with average aptitude, I am I don't like it. Fellow Daoist has the Nascent Soul qualification, and there is a chance to enter the Nascent Soul in the future. It can be called the seed of the Nascent Soul, which is just right for me."

"We are a natural couple, you need me and I need you too."

Lu Xuanji was silent.

After a long time, he said, "I have three conditions?"

"Please say?"

Ye Linglong asked.

"After you become my Taoist companion, you can only belong to me, and you must not have an affair with some male cultivators. If you have an affair, even if you are the daughter of Jindan, I will kill you." Lu Xuanji said: "This is the first time a condition."

"It's natural."

Ye Linglong said: "Actually, you think too highly of me. Although my father is Jindan Daxiu, he has more than 100 children. My father values me, but he doesn't value me, or he wouldn't have given me to him back then. Zhenjun Qianye is a concubine."

"Second, after becoming my Taoist companion, I hope your heart is on my side, not on the Ye family's side." Lu Xuanji said.

"It's natural."

Ye Linglong nodded and said, "The married daughter looks like water poured out, and I'm naturally on the Lu family's side."

Lu Xuanji was a little surprised by agreeing to the two conditions very readily, but he still put forward the third condition: "In the future, I will not have only you as a Taoist companion, please bear with me."

"If your fellow Daoist is strong enough, three wives and four concubines are nothing, even if the harem is three thousand, it is understandable, but don't indulge in beauty, indulge in the love between men and women. Cultivation is the foundation, and beauty is just an embellishment in life." Ye Linglong said: "I have a maid, if you like it, you can send her to accompany you."

"I have some girlfriends. If you like it, you can lead the way and be your Taoist companion."

"You have a good impression of Ye Wanyi. She has no background and was born in a low profile. I will help you connect and make her your concubine."

Ye Linglong said with a smile, her tone was flat and quiet.

The things that Ye Xuanji valued were just trivial things in her eyes.

She is a Taoist companion with good aptitude and understanding, but she is still a child in essence, and she still values some mundane things too much.

But this is also good, the emphasis is on love and righteousness, and it is better than those who are wolf-hearted and dog-lung.

"Ye Wanyi, why is it a second-grade spiritual root, it seems a bit too much to send someone directly as a concubine." Lu Xuanji said.

"My Ye family does things and pays attention to your love and my wishes. Even marriage will not force the Ye family's female cultivator." Ye Linglong said: "But after rejecting the family's arrangement, various welfare benefits will drop a lot. After all, enjoying The welfare benefits of the Ye family will naturally have to contribute to the Ye family. If you don't want to contribute to the Ye family, the benefits will naturally decline."

"Ye Wanyi's qualifications are not good, and the probability of entering the Purple Mansion is less than two floors, but if she becomes your concubine, it may increase the probability. However, you can't count on it now. Let's talk about other things when you become the Purple Mansion."

"I'm not in that mood either, let's just go with the flow."

Lu Xuanji said.

Afterwards, the two of them took the road as an oath and became a Taoist partner, supporting each other, embracing each other, and seeking the road together.

This kind of oath at the cost of the road is also the highest oath of a monk.

"Xuanji, this is for you."

Saying that, Ye Linglong took out a storage bag and handed it over.

Lu Xuanji took the storage bag and opened the bag. There were about a hundred True Yuan Pills in it.

True Yuan Dan can assist cultivators in their cultivation, increase the speed of cultivation, and save cultivators a year of time.

The disadvantage is that it takes a three-year interval.

Because the pills are taken, it takes time to digest the pills, and it also takes time to eliminate the erysipelas.

Take one tablet every three years, which is the best time to take it.

If a Foundation Establishment cultivator takes 120 years to cultivate to the peak of Foundation Establishment, it only takes 90 years to take the True Yuan Pill for a long time.

However, the price of True Yuan Pill is extremely expensive. A True Yuan Pill is worth 3,000 Spirit Stones.

Thirty True Yuan Pills are equivalent to 90,000 Spirit Stones.

I had seen Zhenyuan Pill, but Lu Xuanji had never bought it because he couldn't afford it.

In order to save a year of hard work, it is too extravagant to spend three thousand spirit stones.

"It's too much."

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

"I'm already on the ninth floor of the Foundation Establishment. In the next few years, I may retreat and impact the Purple Mansion~www.wuxiaspot.com~ My husband has to work hard. This real Yuan Dan is useless to me. It's just for my husband." Ye Linglong said. : "When the husband becomes the overhaul of the Purple Mansion, we will officially become Taoist companions."

The subtext was that if Lu Xuanji couldn't become the Purple Mansion, or fell halfway, naturally he couldn't become a Taoist companion.

"It's natural."

Lu Xuanji also nodded.

Having said that, groping around on his body, he is about to send the betrothal token.

But after thinking about it for a moment, I felt that I was poor and white.

Nothing of value, nothing to give away.

"Husband, you can send as little as you want." Ye Linglong said calmly.

"It is said that you have a special constitution, what is the name of your constitution?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"I have a special physique, but this physique has not yet awakened. When my father took me to visit Zhenjun Qianye, it was to let this real monarch help me awaken my special physique. But after the examination, Zhenjun Qianye said that this is a kind of unpopularity. His physique, I don't know its name, and he can't awaken his physique."

Ye Linglong talked about some of her experiences back then.

There are hundreds of millions of monks in the world, but there are also as many as tens of millions of special physiques.

There are only dozens of famous physiques, such as the congenital Taoist body, the holy body of lunar yin, the holy body of reincarnation, the holy body of nine yang, the demon body of yin and yang, etc. These physiques are famous because of these physiques. Some

top powerhouses were born. Because of the existence of these top powerhouses, these physiques are also world-famous.

But some physiques have never been born strong, and they seem to be unknown.

As for the specific effects, how to awaken, the matching exercises, etc., they are all blank.

These physiques are relatively unpopular.

These physiques cannot be awakened, and their specific uses are unknown, and they are not much different from mortal bodies.

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 120: bride price

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

"Can you tell us about your physical characteristics?"

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

Ye Feixue has a congenital dao fetus, not only the speed of cultivation is extremely fast, but also the ability to increase understanding, it can be said to be a top physique.

As for other physiques, I don't know.

"There is nothing special about my physique, no powerful attacking power, no terrifying training speed, no augmentation, and no way to improve my comprehension. It's just that some medicinal power disappears into the flesh, and my physique is a little stronger than the average cultivator. The power is limited, it is not comparable to the diamond body, the prison-suppressing body, etc., it may be a relatively weak physique."

Speaking of physique, Ye Linglong was slightly lost.

The special physique is nothing more than a few categories. The first category can improve the cultivation speed of cultivators; the second category, innately approachable,

can improve the understanding of the cultivation base; the third category, the combat power is strong, and it is good at killing; the fourth category, has a strong Auxiliary effect.

But her physique is only a little stronger, but her strength is limited.

If she hadn't sensed that the potency of the medicine had disappeared, she would have thought that she was a mortal body.

"Linglong, let go of the restrictions, I want to check your physique?"

Lu Xuanji said.

Ye Linglong hesitated for a moment, but nodded and said, "Okay."

Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense flickered, and the spiritual sense penetrated into clothes, flesh and blood, bones, internal organs, cells, meridians, dantian, sea of consciousness, etc., and insight into all mysteries.

Three seconds later, Lu Xuanji closed his eyes and thought.

Ye Linglong put away her shyness and waited patiently.

At this time, the mobile phone has already recorded the relevant data, and [Fate Deduction] is being calculated.

[In the calculation, it is determined to be a special physique]

[This physique cannot increase the speed of cultivation, cannot increase speed, cannot increase combat power, cannot assist...]

[With this physique, seven light clusters were found, which seemed to be seven dimensional spaces.]

[Seven dimensional spaces are seven dantians]

At this moment, a picture appeared on the mobile phone, and there were seven dantians on the picture.

The dantian in the abdomen is the largest, and the other six dantians are scattered all over the body and are small in size, only half the size.

One main dantian and six deputy dantians.

[This special physique, whose name is unknown and is not recorded in books, has the following advantages]

[Advantage ①; There are seven dantians, and the real essence stored is four times that of the monks of the same generation.]

[Advantage ②; in the golden core stage, seven golden cores can be condensed, and the mana will be more vigorous]

[Advantage ③; After entering the Golden Core, the mana is strong, which can increase the probability of breaking through the Nascent Soul]

[Other advantages, temporarily unknown]

[Awakening method: Take the third-grade elixir, the seven-color flower, the elixir will be absorbed by the body, and the energy will be accumulated to a certain level, and the dantian will automatically open up.]

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes and said, "I have a way."

As he said that, he took out a blank jade slip, using his spiritual sense as a pen, engraved on it the characteristics of this physique, its advantages, and guesses about awakening.

"This is a dowry."

Lu Xuanji handed over a jade slip.

Ye Linglong took the jade slip, and the spiritual sense sensed the news. After reading it once, the information recorded on it disappeared.

"Seven dantians, one main dantian, and six auxiliary dantians. Taking the seven-color flower can open six auxiliary dantians."

Thinking about this information, Ye Linglong was dubious.

But I already believed in the seventh floor.

Lying and deceiving is meaningless.

Authenticity will soon be verified.

The seven-colored flower is a third-grade elixir, which is expensive, but it is nothing to her.

"You have the innate divine eye, can you discern the characteristics of my physique?"

Ye Linglong asked.

"That's it."

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

"I chose you as a Taoist companion, but I earned it." Ye Linglong smiled.

There are many kinds of innate gods, each with its own uniqueness.

With heavy pupils, it can see into the weakness of the enemy's tricks and give a fatal blow.

Delusional eyes can break open illusions and see the truth of the world.

The eye of luck can see the strength of the enemy's luck.

The eyes of Lihuo can mobilize the power of Lihuo to launch super attacks.

The eyes of time can gain insight into the long river of time and see some fragments of the future.

Those monks with innate divine purpose are not inferior to special physiques in terms of aptitude, and they are the favored sons of heaven.

If he hadn't become a Taoist companion this time, he wouldn't necessarily have revealed that he had an innate divine eye.

As for the type of the innate divine eye, she did not intend to ask. These involve the root of a cultivator, even a Taoist companion should not ask casually.

They have just formed a Taoist partner, and they are not good enough to expose all their secrets to each other.

"Farewell, I hope that the girl will achieve Zifu soon."

"I also wish my husband a long life."

With that said, the two left.

Outside the cave, I saw my father and told my father about Ye Linglong.

"Okay, Xuanji, you have a good luck."

said the father.

"Wrong, she was the lucky one," Lu Xuanji said.

"Haha, it's all the same."

Father laughed.

After greeting the Ye family, the two returned to Changyuan Mountain.

Seeing the Great Elder, Lu Xuanji told what happened.

The big elder smiled and was very happy.

"Ye Linglong, but the arrogance of the Ye family's main line, the daughter of the ancestor of Jindan, you are lucky." The elder said with a smile.

"right."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Soon after, the Lu family sent a betrothal gift, and the Ye family also sent a gift.

With the help of the marriage, the Ye family will use some of the markets, shops, spiritual mines, etc. that once belonged to the Lu family, and some of them will also establish an ally with the Lu family, and they are also better off with the ancestors of Jin;

With the help of this marriage, the Lu family's relationship with the Ye family was further consolidated. com has even established a relationship with the main line of the Ye family, established a corresponding network, and purchased some spiritual pills, spiritual tools, etc. in the future, and has corresponding channels.

Both parties were happy.

At the same time, the two parties agreed that after the two parties entered the Purple Mansion, they would be completely married and become Taoist partners.

...

Everyone was happy outside, but it had nothing to do with Lu Xuanji.

He was flipping through the storage bag.

In the storage bag, there are not only thirty True Yuan Pills, but also two jade slips.

One jade slip recorded the complete "Tianmu Dafa", and the other jade slip recorded the complete "Pure Yang Tianhuo", both of which were graded [Great Divine Ability], one was used for assistance, and the other was mainly for killing.

They are the advanced versions of [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art] and [Sky Fire Art].

After comprehending these two [Great Magical Powers], I also compared the [Little Magical Powers].

"Great supernatural powers must surpass small supernatural powers in terms of difficulty. Only by cultivating small supernatural powers to the point of completion, or even completeness, can you be qualified to comprehend the great supernatural powers... Otherwise, it will be like swallowing jujubes and not understanding its meaning." Lu Xuanji pondered. write.

When a cultivator is cultivating supernatural powers, he must first be easy and then difficult, starting with small supernatural powers, then great supernatural powers, and finally supreme supernatural powers.

Step by step, it is like primary school, then middle school, and finally high school.

If you skip the previous one and learn the supernatural powers directly, you will fall into a situation that you cannot understand at all.

It seems that he has obtained the supreme supernatural power [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extermination Blade], but not to mention cultivation, and even comprehension is unable to comprehend, as if reading a book from the sky.

After only a moment of comprehension, Lu Xuanji no longer comprehends.

Instead, he took out a True Essence Pill and took it, digested the medicinal power, and began to improve his cultivation.

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 121: 5th floor building

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Cultivation is the foundation, and supernatural powers are only the last part.

It is also a fireball technique. A cultivator on the first floor of Qi practice can only burn down a house when he hits a fireball. However, the ancestor of Yuan Ying can use a

fireball technique and it can be turned into a monstrous flame, submerging dozens of miles.

Therefore, improving the cultivation base is the key.

After taking the Zhenyuan Pill, Lu Xuanji began to refine and digest the medicinal power.

At the same time, he took the spiritual liquid in the swallowing cauldron and took it directly.

Woohoo!

In the cave, the spiritual energy in the spiritual cave flew out and turned into a stream of air into the body. It was refined by Lu Xuanji, and the cultivation base was steadily improving.

Time is passing.

Cultivation does not know the years, and in the blink of an eye, eight years have passed.

Click!

Click!

Lu Xuanji moved his muscles and bones, and the aura from his body leaked out. It was already the fifth floor of the foundation building.

age, is a hundred years old.

In eight years, he ate four True Yuan Pills, an average of one every two years.

The digestive ability of the medicinal pill was one year less than expected.

The auxiliary efficacy of Zhenyuan Dan is indeed top-notch.

Four medicinal pills saved four years of time.

It would have taken twelve years to enter the fifth floor of the foundation building, but now it only takes eight years.

It seems that the speed is too fast, and some foundations are vain.

Lu Xuanji had to end the retreat, and with the help of Tianbuying Cauldron, he tempered his true essence, tempered his fleshly body, and consolidated his foundation. Speed is important, but foundation is also important.

...

After walking out of the retreat, Lu Xuanji saw the Great Elder.

The first elder laughed and seemed to be a little blessed.

Because of the breakthrough in the great realm, the Great Elder returned to a middle-aged state, not only his appearance but also his mentality.

In the past ten years, twelve female cultivators were successively accepted as concubines, and thirteen children were also born.

As for the cultivation base, it is still the first floor of the Purple Mansion, but there is not much progress.

With the help of Old Ancestor Jin, after entering the realm of Zifu, his potential is exhausted, and before his lifespan is exhausted, he will be on the fourth floor of Zifu at most.

Hopeless golden pill.

Due to the exhaustion of his potential, he shifted his focus from cultivation to family affairs, focusing on cultivating family monks and giving birth to children.

At this time, he was flipping through the ledger and cleaning up the accounts.

"The mystery is out."

"Going out."

"This is the ledger." The elder directly handed the ledger.

Lu Xuanji didn't continue, but asked, "What's the matter, please tell me directly."

"In the last ten years, eight foundation-building cultivators have been born in the family, two of which have been slaughtered, and two have died in the fight. Now there are seven foundation-building cultivators in the family. It is estimated that within 50 years, the cultivation of Fifteen monks who build foundations, the family pays and lends money."

"Recently, the family has added some industries, mainly lark farming. There are two second-grade alchemists and one alchemist. The mineral veins in the territory are starting to dry up, and the family is missing another industry."

"Last year, the family's annual income was 35,000 spirit stones, spending 28,000 spirit stones, and left 7,000 spirit stones."

The first elder opened his mouth to talk about the status of the family monks, the family's industrial distribution, income and expenditure status, and so on.

Roughly speaking, the number of family monks has increased, the financial income has increased, and the financial expenditure has also increased.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Is there a way to increase the family's financial income?"

"This is not good enough."

The first elder said: "Many cultivating families produce and sell some of their items themselves, and rarely need external items; shop guests are mainly casual cultivators. The spending power of scattered cultivators is limited, and the medicinal pills needed every year, and spiritual tools, etc., the number is limited, there is no need to expand the scale of production. After expanding production, there will be a situation of increasing production but not increasing income."

"It's a little troublesome."

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Only when the product is sold can it be valuable and can be exchanged for spirit stones.

If the backlog is in the hands, it will be troublesome.

For example, the family now has 53,000 acres of spiritual fields, which are planted with elixir, white sun rice, etc., enough for the Lu family to consume themselves, and to store some surplus.

At this moment, the area of Lingtian has been expanded to 100,000 mu or 200,000 mu, which is not a big problem.

But the problem is that the area of arable land is expanded, and the excess spiritual medicine, spiritual rice, etc. cannot be sold, and it is squeezed in the hands, which is a serious waste.

Similarly, in some of the family's stores, the number of pills, spiritual tools, etc. sold every day is limited.

Refining more medicinal pills, or making more spiritual tools, would not be able to sell them, and would only be unsalable in their hands.

Many times, the family has to reduce production capacity and reduce losses.

As for the price war, it is impossible.

In a price war, there will only be two situations, one is to be isolated by other families, and the other is to enter a state of loss

Moreover, many low-level medicinal pills, low-level talismans, low-level spiritual tools, etc. are all in a state of small profits, and their own profit margins are small, and then fighting a price war is almost courting death.

"Xuanji, I heard that you have become a third-grade spiritual planter?"

The elder asked and confirmed again.

"Yes."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said: "In the 30 acres of spiritual fields, I have planted chalcedony lucidum, pure sun grass, purple sun grass, nirvana flowers, etc., taking care of it for an hour a day and accelerating the ripening. In another twenty years, I will When two chalcedony mushrooms are mature, then the foundation building pill can be refined."

"And, every year, two chalcedony mushrooms mature and can be used to refine the foundation pill."

"It's just that pure sun grass, purple sun grass, nirvana flowers, etc., take a long time. The first batch will need at least two hundred years to mature, and there is still a long time to wait."

"God bless my Lu family, not only gave birth to the overhaul of the purple house, but also gave birth to a third-grade spiritual planter. It seems that my Lu family may give birth to the second, third, or even the fourth cultivator of the purple house." The elder laughed out loud. , with an indescribable sense of joy.

In this era~www.wuxiaspot.com~, the sphere of influence of many immortal clans has been demarcated, and they have the rules of the Danyang faction. It is impossible to start a war and **** the territory of other forces.

In this era, the best way to make money is to train high-level alchemists, high-level spiritual planters, high-level refiners, etc., and sell some high-level spiritual tools, high-level medicinal pills, high-level spiritual medicines, etc., to make money.

In the previous life, there was a price scissors difference, and 800 million shirts could be exchanged for a Boeing airliner.

This is the high value-added product, which brings huge profits.

The world is still like that.

The profits brought by those high-level elixir far exceeded that of low-level elixir.

The Lu family, in the 53,000 acres of spiritual fields, planted low-grade spiritual rice, low-grade spiritual medicine, etc., only one tenth of Lu Xuanji's 30 acres of high-grade spiritual medicine.

The only disadvantage is that the operation cycle is long and the risk is high.

"Twenty years later, the income of the third floor of the Lu family will come from you; after two hundred years, the income of the seventh floor of the Lu family will come from you." The Great Elder sighed: "At that time, it is only by your own power that you can raise the entire Lu family. home."

"In the past, when I was weak, I could grow up with the protection of the Lu family; when I became the Zi family, I would naturally shelter the Lu family."

Lu Xuanji said sincerely.

Thanks to the Lu family, the Lu family made him.

In the early days, the Lu family gave him shelter and gave him time to grow;

Later, it also shielded him from wind and rain and resisted external hazards.

Because of the protection of the Lu family and the care of the great elder, he can grow up.

If he was born as a loose cultivator, relying on one person to work hard outside, he might grow up, and he might even die on the way.

...

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 122: Don't prove lonely fairy, just seek freedom fairy

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

"Xuanji, here's something to tell you."

Suddenly thinking of something, the elder said with a solemn expression.

"what happened?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"In the second year of your retreat, your father, Lu Jinwen, passed away; in the fifth year of your retreat, your mother was so sad and passed away."

The elder said calmly.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji's head was buzzing, and he didn't return to his senses for a long time.

...

Just like this, he left in a daze, and at the position of the back mountain, he found a group of graves.

Searching, found the grave of the father, found the grave of the mother.

"Father, I'm sorry."

Lu Xuanji said: "I'm busy retreating and breaking into the realm. I'm sorry I didn't accompany you when you were sitting down."

Thinking of this, I could not help crying.

Tears fell.

"Xuanji, don't be sad. When a person dies, there is nothing special about it." At this moment, the first elder said: "Your father, at the age of two hundred and twenty-five, he is considered an advanced age. As for your mother, she is just practicing Qi. On the fourth floor, they lived to be one hundred and thirty years old, which is enough. They are lucky and safe, they died at home and died at the end of their lives."

"As for the other monks in the Lu family, some killed and looted treasures, some hunted monsters and died, some fought with monks and died, and some went on business trips to practice magic and died."

"The lifespan of practicing Qi is 120 years, but there are a few who can live to be a hundred years old when their lifespan is exhausted. Many monks died on the way; the same is true for the foundation-building monks, and a few can live to more than two hundred years old. Sitting down, most of them died outside, their bones shattered, and then they were carried away by wild dogs."

"Just say me, I am a cultivator of the Purple House, and my lifespan should be four hundred and eighty years old. It can't be said that I was killed when I was fighting with a cultivator."

"On the road of cultivation, the first thing to learn is to face death and accept death calmly."

"But I don't accept it, I don't understand it."

Lu Xuanji gritted his teeth and said, with unwillingness flashing in his eyes.

"If you don't accept it, you have to accept it. You are just a foundation-building cultivator. Even if you become a Jindan major repairer in the future and become the Yuanying True Monarch, you will be able to bring a few people to Jindan and a few people to Yuanying. There are some monks in the family. If the aptitude is not good, the understanding is not good, then let them go, choose to give up!"

"Originally, there were some monks who could only cultivate to the point of breaking the foundation, but you were dragged to Zifu; originally some monks could only cultivate to Zifu, but they were dragged to Jindan by you. You are pulling a group of people to progress, It will inevitably slow down your own cultivation speed. Resources are limited, and how many resources do you have to squander for those people."

The elder said in a calm tone, saying something cruel and cold.

"Family cultivating immortals, it's not for all the monks in the family to become Jindan Yuan Ying and top-level monks. This is impossible. It's just to give them some help, some support. As for how long they can go, it depends on their fortunes."

"Relying on the strength of one person, pulling a group of people in the family forward will drag you down. You are the patriarch, you are the family leader, not the family's old scalper. You don't owe them anything, but they owe you a lot. "

"It's just that I'm not reconciled. I've lost my parents and I'm an orphan."

Lu Xuanji said: "The parents are still there, and there is still a place in life; if the parents leave, there is only a return in life."

Saying this, tears fell again.

"So what if you're not reconciled?" The Great Elder said: "It is said that only the True Monarch Yuan Ying can shake the cycle of reincarnation and live another life. But your parents, one is a foundation-building cultivator, and the other is a qi-practicing cultivator, and they died. , but it is really dead, and there is absolutely no second life."

"People die like lights go out, how can there be a second life."

"Mortals, when they die, they are really dead; only the strong can live the second and third worlds."

"In the legend, the Samsara demon gave birth to a great reincarnation emperor, who created his own reincarnation heaven, and wanted to open up the underworld.

Death is no longer the end of life, but the beginning of another.

It failed.

He just gave his disciples the power of reincarnation.

Because after a person dies, the soul only lasts for less than ten breaths, and it will dissipate. Only under special circumstances will it turn into a ghost, but it will dissipate without a big chance.

It is almost impossible for mortals, low-level monks, to live out the second life.

To live out the second life is the power of the strong.

As for the poor and the weak, don't even think about it. "

"But I'm still not satisfied."

Lu Xuanji said.

The Great Elder said: "Cultivation of immortals is inherently lonely. After two hundred years, I will also be in a state of seclusion, and many people I know well will die. Only Taoist companions will accompany you until the end of your life. In the past, I thought it was Concubine Ye. Xue, but now it looks like Ye Linglong."

"Still not reconciled."

Lu Xuanji said

"Cultivation of immortals is for leisure, for refreshment, and for the joy of living. If you cultivate immortals, you will cultivate loneliness at the end. Such immortals don't need to be cultivated."

Standing up, wiping away his tears, a look of determination and determination flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes.

"When I close my eyes, the world is illusory. When I open my eyes, the world is real. The sun and the moon rise for me, and the mountains and rivers dance for me. When I exist, the world has meaning; If you go, the world will lose its meaning."

"I don't seek a lonely fairy in this life, but only a free fairy."

"If I become an immortal, my parents will be resurrected."

"If not, then become the Immortal King, Immortal Emperor, standing at the end of the Immortal Realm."

Standing there, Lu Xuanji swore to the sky, as if an ant was defying the sky.

The elder was silent.

Don't know what to say.

Cultivation of immortals, there is a saying that the supreme forgetfulness of love;

The so-called forgetting love~www.wuxiaspot.com~ is to wait until the parents and relatives have exhausted their lifespan and die, and they will forget their love when they die naturally.

In the magic way, there is a saying of cutting love.

There is a saying about killing his wife.

In order to kill the love, kill the wife, kill the father, kill the mother, kill the son, kill the daughter, cut off all the mortal love

The two appear to be different, but are actually similar in nature.

Abandon the cause and effect of the mortal world, and seek great freedom and freedom. Only in this way can we live forever.

If cause and effect are not cut, the Dao is difficult to achieve.

But Xuanji was reluctant to give up, but turned into obsession.

He wanted to persuade him to say something, but he gave up.

He is just a mere cultivator of Zifu, and what does he know.

Xuanji has his own path, right or wrong, he has to go down.

...

After worshipping his parents, the world returned to peace.

Lu Xuanji approached the family cultivator, asking and pointing.

Bloodline is the link between family monks.

But that alone is not enough. It also takes a lot of contact. After getting along for a long time, it is natural to have friendship. Asking to get along with each other, they have feelings for each other.

His position as the patriarch was also solid.

And just like that, another three years have passed.

"Xuanji, the beast tide is coming."

At this moment, the elder said.

...

PS: Why is immortality? Some are for longevity, some are for power, and some are for strength. The only thing that can support life is obsession. As long as the obsession is still alive, can you keep yourself from getting lost in the years and change from dragon slayer to evil Dragon.

In the immortal rebellion, Wang Laomo reversed the long river of time and resurrected his wife.

In the sky, Ruthless wants to revive his brother, Ye Fan wants to revive his parents, and Wubei wants to live his parents. I don't know, the moment when they became Immortal Emperors, reflected in the heavens and resurrected their former relatives?

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 123: The beast tide is coming

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

PS: The four chapters are updated today, please subscribe.

...

"The beast tide is coming."

At this time, Lu Xuanji thought of some memories of his youth.

At that time, he was only practicing the third level of Qi, and he was just a weak young man. He could only hide in the Ziyang Mountain formation, shivering, watching the monster beasts running rampant outside, sweeping all over and drowning everything.

At that time, he could only rely on the mountain protection formation to barely protect himself.

At that time, Lu Fuming took a dozen foundation-building cultivators to the expedition, but returned with serious injuries. Four other foundation-building cultivators fell, and the other foundation-building cultivators were seriously injured.

It was that battle that greatly damaged the Lu family's vitality.

Not long after, the ancestor of Yan Yang broke through the door, almost destroying the Lu family.

Thinking back on the beast tide of the past, Lu Xuanji was still a little shivering.

The fertility rate of humans is not as high as that of monsters.

The number of monsters is dozens or even hundreds of times that of humans.

Every 100 years, the monsters attacked the human beings because of too many breeding numbers, submerging the land of Chu, Yue, and Wu. Many cultivators' families were wiped out, many scattered cultivators were swallowed up by monsters, and there were countless destroyed spiritual fields and urban villages in the wild.

The arrival of the beast tide is a catastrophe for mankind.

However, the number of humans is not as good as that of monsters, but the number of top human monks is not much at all.

The beast tide will automatically dissipate after sweeping for a period of time.

Many monks also use the beast tide to kill monsters, kill enemies, and seize various resources; similarly, monsters also use this opportunity to kill any human monks and obtain various resources.

All of this can be described as a **** for the weak and a paradise for the strong.

With the advent of the beast tide, the order has collapsed, and it is also the best time to kill people and steal treasures.

If the Lu family was unhappy when they saw a certain family in normal times, could they go directly to destroy the family?

can not.

Because the rules of the Danyang faction do not allow it.

But when the beast tide comes, the order collapses, and everything is possible.

After killing people and stealing treasures, they can be pushed to the monsters.

After killing the family and killing the whole family, it can be pushed directly to the monster.

Anyway, after doing bad things, they are all pushed to the monsters.

To a certain extent, the emergence of the beast tide was acquiesced by the high-level officials of both the human race and the demon race.

It seems that after the flood has accumulated for a period of time, the dam must be opened to release the flood, otherwise the dam will collapse. Similarly, various rules bound the cultivators. They couldn't kill people and seize treasures. They couldn't kill people. They couldn't do this or that. The demons in the hearts of many cultivators were accumulating like a flood.

Not only that, but also with the help of the beast tide, it can train talents and cultivate elites.

order is conducive to social stability.

Human monks will establish sects, families, countries, etc., establish order, and maintain stability of interests;

The demon clan will build the demon emperor hall, subdivide qualified demon kings, establish order, and maintain the stability of interests.

But order will also solidify the class, which is not conducive to the flow of up and down, and is not conducive to the development of the race.

Therefore, every hundred years, it is necessary to tear apart the order, let the upper and lower circulation flow into chaos, give the weak a chance to become stronger, and eliminate those powerless forces.

Whether it's the monster clan or the human clan, they all consciously use the beast tide to digest the excess population.

These are all he deduced from some books and some historical records.

It may not be completely accurate, but it's not much different.

Heaven and earth are not benevolent, and all things are dogs.

Perhaps in the eyes of the superiors of the human race and the demon race, they are all a group of dogs.

It is possible that tens of millions of monsters died, and millions of humans died. In the eyes of those in the upper ranks, it was just a group of numbers.

...

"I'm going to the front line, to Tieling Pass." The Great Elder said, "Ancestor Jin also wants to go. This is an order that cannot be refused. The strong must have the mission of the strong. As for you, guard it at home. "

"Yes."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"Remember, if things don't work, you can abandon the Lu family and run away."

At the end, the Great Elder suddenly said.

"I will."

Lu Xuanji said.

The first elder sighed in his heart, he knew that at that moment, Xuanji would not leave.

Because he is the head of the Lu family.

"careful."

The first elder warned and began to arrange everything.

The flying boats were dispatched one by one, but within two days, about 300,000 mortals gathered in Changyuan Mountain.

The Lu family cultivator is in charge of eating and drinking here.

It might be a little crowded and a little chaotic, but the Lu family cultivators are all experienced and handle all this quickly and properly.

The formation was running, wrapping Changyuan Mountain.

The formation method is only the peak of the second rank, and it is still somewhat unstable.

The Lu family did not have a second-rank array master, and they controlled the formation. The loopholes in the formation were very large. If they encountered the weak, the problem was not big, but when they encountered the strong, the problem was very big.

No wonder, the Great Elder told that if you can keep it, you will keep it, and if you can't keep it, you will give up.

In the eyes of the first elder, the family is important, but it is not important, at least not as important as him.

As long as he lives, even if the family is destroyed, it can be rebuilt.

But Lu Xuanji was unable to escape.

The Lu family is his home.

What's the point of living without a home?

Back then, when Patriarch Yan Yang came to destroy the Lu family, he only practiced Qi level seven and could only run away; but now he doesn't plan to run away, one run in his life is enough.

Buzz!

The swallowing cauldron flickered and entered the dantian.

There is a half-cauldron of spiritual liquid in the swallowing cauldron, which can be quickly refined to make up for the battle loss.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron stands above the head, suppressing its own luck~www.wuxiaspot.com~ It is also a defensive treasure. In times of crisis, it can also fly out to repair the weather and treat injuries.

Holding the Lihuo Sword in the right hand, this sword has already entered the third rank.

.....

Boom boom boom.

Along with the violent noise, the dust in the distance was rising, and monster beasts appeared and swept in like a wave.

It began to submerge Changyuan Mountain.

Click!

At this moment, the monsters began to attack.

The formation of Changyuan Mountain is surging, turning into waves to resist the attack of the monsters.

Boom boom boom!

The monsters are attacking with spells, rockets, ice knives, blood swords, etc., one after another, continuously attacking.

The big formation was shaking, and the spiritual energy in the spiritual veins was being consumed violently, but the big formation was still stable and supported.

After two days, the wave of monster attacks began to decline.

Some monsters began to cry.

plan to retreat.

Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief.

But at this moment, there was a sound among the monsters, and a black wolf appeared.

Immediately, the monsters that were about to retreat gathered together and turned into a more violent wave.

The formation was protecting, but on the fourth day, it was shaky.

On the fifth day, the spiritual veins were exhausted, the formation was severely damaged, and it seemed that they were about to lose.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji flickered, walked out of the mountain protection formation, and shouted loudly, "I am Lu Xuanji, the son of the demon king, dare to fight me."

"A humble human race is not qualified to fight me."

The black wolf sneered and gave an order.

Immediately, there were wolf demons, dog demons, cat demons, pig demons, dog demons, and so on. About 10,000 demon beasts turned into a tide and attacked Lu Xuanji.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 124: first battle monster

Boom boom boom!

The earth was shaking, and with the violent noise, more than 10,000 monsters charged, and the target was Lu Xuanji.

These monsters have poor bloodline talent, most of them are only born with superficial intelligence, and their IQ is around three years old. As for the weakest combat power, they are only practicing the first level of Qi, and the strongest are only practicing the ninth level of Qi.

These monsters are just cannon fodder in the beast tide.

They are very weak, and they can kill one with a single blow.

But when more than 10,000 monsters were attacking continuously, Lu Xuanji's expression changed slightly, and his palms were sweating.

If there are too many ants, they will kill the elephant.

Besides, these 10,000 monsters are much more tyrannical than ants.

"Slaying the demon."

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, and the Lihuo Sword in his hand flickered, running the [Sky Fire Art], and immediately eighty runes flashed, turning into streams of light and entering the Lihuo Sword. This third-grade spiritual weapon was flashing. Move the red gas.

The Gang Qi turned into a length of thirty feet, and the eighty runes were combined together, turning into a phoenix, and then a phoenix sound came.

Stab it!

There was a slight noise in the void, and the fiery red qi swept in, beheading among the group of monsters, as if a sharp knife had been cut into tofu, thirty monsters were affected and died unintentionally; another thirty monsters were killed. Severe injuries were involved, and the flesh was roasted and tormented; forty monsters were slightly injured and their hair scorched.

Immediately, the monster's position was chaotic.

"Cut."

"Cut."

"Cut."

Lu Xuanji was like a **** of war, urging the Lihuo Sword, and the three-zhang-long red Astral Qi kept slashing, tearing, and destroying.

Like a red tornado, sweeping over everything.

Like a phoenix, soaring in the nine heavens.

It is like a furnace of hell, melting everything.

Boom!

Every time the sword was cut out, dozens of monsters were killed, and dozens of monsters were affected.

Wherever they go, monsters are destroying.

At the beginning, the monsters were still holding on, but after ten consecutive beheadings, more and more monsters died. The team of monsters began to spread out, and a hint of fear flashed in their eyes.

"How long can you hold on to such a killer move?"

The black wolf looked at this scene, and a trace of disdain flashed in his eyes.

The average person cannot be defeated by ten thousand people.

There is a huge difference in Qi training, foundation building, Zifu, etc., but this gap can be made up by the number of people.

Dozens of Qi-training monsters are naturally not the opponents of the Foundation Establishment cultivator.

But thousands, tens of thousands of monsters were slaughtered, and the Foundation Establishment cultivator would run out of zhenqi and die after holding on for a while.

This human cultivator, who killed dozens of monsters with one sword, is extremely ferocious, but how long can such a killer move last.

It won't take long for his true essence to be exhausted, and that's when it's time to step forward and eat him.

"Ow."

The black wolf roared and issued a command voice, the breath of the blood swept in, and the breath belonging to the superior was suppressed.

There were some scattered monsters and some fearful teams of monsters, but after a while, their eyes became blood red, and the madness belonging to the beasts was activated. Voice.

The scattered teams reunited and turned into small teams. Hundreds of monsters formed a group, spread out, and encircled them from all sides.

Ice blades, air knives, earth thorns, thunderbolts, fireballs, flying swords, etc., all kinds of magic attacks come.

The single power of these spells is very low, very weak, but hundreds of monsters are combined, and the power is superimposed, but it turns into a terrifying ultimate move.

There are no weak natal supernatural powers, and some are just insufficient cultivation bases of monsters;

Boom boom boom!

Hundreds of fireballs attacked, drowning everything.

Lu Xuanji urged the Heaven-Bending Cauldron, and the Heaven-Mending Cauldron instantly became ten zhang in size, and was placed on top of his head.

The mouth opened, and hundreds of fireballs were instantly sucked into the cauldron.

"Flying Sword Slash."

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and let go of Li Huojian. He continued to assassinate, and suddenly dozens of monsters were killed.

The next moment, he moved his body quickly, and instantly moved the Taoist 100 meters away.

On the spot, I saw hundreds of wind blades sweeping everything.

Kill kill!

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, urging the Li Huojian to slash out, the flames were rising, destroying everything; the Heaven-Mending Cauldron was flashing, swallowing and refining, resisting the magical attacks of the monsters; Moving quickly, looking for the inadequacy of the enemy monsters, he kept beheading.

Kill kill kill!

The movements became simple and numb, constantly harvesting life among the monsters.

The real essence was being consumed violently, and at the same time, the spiritual liquid in the Heaven Repairing Cauldron was constantly being refined and turned into a majestic real essence, supporting the battle.

The dantian, which had been depleted again and again, became full again.

The battle continued to intensify.

The monsters fell to the ground one by one, slamming into the street.

Stepping on the corpse of the monster, he continued to move forward, dashing forward.

At the beginning, it was nothing, but as the battle continued, the monsters killed on the ground continued one after another.

The monsters that were not afraid of death were tired and afraid.

The blood-red color in his eyes began to dissipate.

Subconsciously began to escape, began to evacuate.

Kill kill!

Lu Xuanji's arms were a little numb, his whole body was a little tired, and some tendons and muscles were damaged. Relying on the spiritual liquid in the swallowing cauldron, he could keep the true essence flowing, but this fatigue was intensifying. But it cannot be relieved.

This kind of protracted war is the first time.

The pressure on the body and the test of the endurance of the body are almost huge.

The cultivators were fighting each other, and they were born and died in a few seconds. The rhythm of the battle was fast and short, and such a long-lasting battle hardly existed.

"How can it be?"

"He fought for an hour and swung his sword 10,000 times in a row. Why isn't he tired?"

"He continued to fight for an hour. Why hasn't his true essence been exhausted? Could it be that he has a magic weapon ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ that can store his true essence and improve his long-lasting combat capability."

The black wolf said in horror.

But after being horrified, he was overjoyed, and there was a flash of greed.

Those auxiliary magic weapons have a greater effect on monsters.

The human in front of him has a magic weapon that stores his true essence, which can improve his long-lasting combat ability, which is of great benefit to him.

"Continue the siege."

The black wolf roared, and he was about to order the monsters under his command to continue besieging the human monk.

Monster beasts have no shortage of cannon fodder.

After 100,000 low-level monsters died, 100,000 would be replenished immediately, and the most feared thing was a war of attrition.

At this moment, the monsters roared, but they didn't care about the black wolf's order at all, and began to retreat, and even collapsed.

The black wolf was furious, and was about to activate the bloodline secret technique to suppress the remaining monsters.

But after careful counting, in just one hour, more than 50,000 monsters were killed. As for the seriously injured monsters, there were hundreds of thousands, and as for the minor injuries, the number was even more.

Although there are still 700,000 monsters with enough fighting power, the morale of the monsters is affected.

"Black wolf demon general, dare to fight with me."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji shouted loudly, and the sound came, rolling like thunder.

Suddenly the battlefield was silent, and all the monsters looked coldly, waiting for the black wolf monster general to see how he answered.

The demon clan does not like tricks, and worships the strong most.

Only the strong can gain the respect of monsters.

"How dare you not fight."

The black wolf demon general opened his mouth and answered his promise directly.

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Chapter 125: Kill the monster

"Hoohoo!"

At this moment, the black wolf demon general roared, activating the natal supernatural power, and suddenly the sound of thunder rolled, and the power of sound killing attacked.

Among the demon clan, Jianji is the demon general, Zifu is the demon king, Jindan is the demon king, and Yuanying is the demon emperor.

At this point, it took off.

The shot is the natal supernatural power [Wolf Howl], which can shock the enemy's meridians and even the dantian.

Lu Xuanji urged his true essence to surround his body, protecting his body.

But along with the roar, the real essence burst open on the spot.

The sound wave was impacting, hitting the meridians, the meridians were broken on the spot, and the dantian was also broken.

brush!

The next moment, the black wolf demon spit out a black sword from its mouth, turned into black lightning, and attacked.

A sword picks the heart.

Butian Ding turned into a streamer and resisted in front.

clang clang!

Along with the crisp sound, the gold and iron were colliding, making a crisp sound.

The black sword, moved away, bypassed the cauldron, and attacked directly.

Lu Xuanji pushed his footwork and moved abruptly to a distance of ten feet.

But at this moment, the black wolf demon general has already been slaughtered, the speed is fierce and brutal, the speed is fast and ruthless.

Lu Xuanji was about to run his true essence, but his body felt a sense of colic, broken dantian, damaged meridians, and almost he was seriously injured, and his strength was completely useless.

I wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

kill!

At the moment of life and death, Lu Xuanji urged the [Tianhuo Jue], and the power of this little magical power was stimulated to the extreme, and the damage to the dantian became more serious with the stimulation.

Eighty runes were flashing, condensed on the Lihuo Sword, turned into a stream of light, and stabbed to the neck of the Black Wolf Demon Lord.

Dang!

But at this moment, a shield appeared, blocking the neck.

Li Huojian stabbed on it, making a crisp sound.

The black wolf demon general smiled horribly, and was afraid of hitting him with a paw.

Lu Xuanji's body flickered, but after all, it was a beat slower, and was torn apart by his claws at the position of his chest, and his flesh was blurred.

The black wolf demon will be torn out with another claw, and the speed is extremely fast.

Lu Xuanji urged Li Huojian to slash horizontally.

The claws were torn, grabbing the Lihuo Sword, and another claw was torn.

Lu Xuanji coughed and could only step back.

Leaving the fire sword out of his hand.

"Die."

The black wolf demon general had a ferocious expression on his face, and again came with a claw out of his heart.

Facing this slap in his heart, Lu Xuanji felt a sense of powerlessness, his mind was empty, as if a death row prisoner was facing execution, endless powerlessness and unavoidable.

"No, this kind of mentality is not good, otherwise, I will definitely die."

Lu Xuanji's mind was on alert, and he felt that this move of the black wolf demon general had already shaken his mind.

If this move is hit, his heart will be pulled out, and he will surely die.

Can't lose this time.

This is a life and death test.

Lu Xuanji motivated the spirit, entered the spirit and entered into self-hypnosis, all the spirits and spirits condensed together, discarded the distracting thoughts, and forgot everything.

Forget this world, forget this battle, forget everything.

Even the enemy of life and death in front of him has forgotten.

Then, I forgot the supernatural powers of cultivation, the [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art], the [Sky Fire Technique], the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extermination Divine Sword], and all kinds of things, but the true essence in the body, as well as supernatural powers, etc., all rely on instinct, relying on a natural, automatic operation, without any thoughts mixed with it.

The mind is disappearing, the mind is integrated into the heaven and the earth, the mind wanders all things, and the Dao coexists.

It seems to have entered a mysterious and mysterious state.

[Tianhuo Jue] is transforming, the last rune appears, ninety-nine return to one, and eighty-one runes gather together and condense on the fingers.

The fingers flickered with firelight, and the firelight condensed and did not dissipate.

boom!

Fingers were placed on the wolf's paw, and the wolf's paw, which was comparable to a third-grade spiritual weapon, shattered on the spot.

With another finger, the [Tianhuo Jue], which was in the perfect state, was urged to kill the black wolf demon general's head.

boom!

With a crisp sound, the black wolf demon shattered his head.

In its pupils, there are stunned, surprised, and puzzled.

The body of the black wolf demon general fell to the ground.

The monsters around were frightened, fearful, and fled away, like a lost dog.

Although there are as many as 700,000 monsters left, they are like a plague, avoiding the human monk at a distance.

Lu Xuanji just stood there, like a **** of war.

It was not until the monster retreated ten miles away that Lu Xuanji coughed and coughed up blood.

Weakly fell to the ground.

The **** just now exhausted his strength.

If at this moment, a Qi training monster dared to attack him, he would surely die.

But as the black wolf demon was about to fall, the remaining demon beasts were scared out of their wits and fled in a hurry.

How arrogant the moment of attack is, and how flustered the moment of defeat is.

At this moment, the next monk from Changyuan Mountain was Lu Xuanwen.

"Patriarch, how's it going?"

Lu Xuanwen said.

"Take me back."

Lu Xuanji said that his body was seriously injured and he couldn't walk at all.

Lu Xuanwen nodded and carried him back.

From ten miles away~www.wuxiaspot.com~ some monsters watched this scene and became commotion.

Some plan to attack and destroy Changyuan Mountain, but more monsters fear that humans are cheating.

During the quarrel, more monsters chose silence.

Back at Changyuan Mountain, Lu Xuanji went to the cave and frowned as he felt the injury to his body.

The injury was bigger than expected.

After opening the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, one after another, the repairing weather entered the body, and began to repair the injury. The meridians were repairing, and the dantian was repairing, but the speed was very slow. It would take at least three days for the injury to heal.

Running out of time.

The monsters that retreated ten miles away could attack at any time.

Many times, life can't afford to gamble because you can't afford to lose.

He took out the corpse of the Black Wolf Demon General, threw it directly into the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, and refined it directly, and soon a thick, high-quality repairing weather was born.

Replenishing the weather enters the body, repairing the dantian and repairing the meridians.

The injury was recovering little by little, and after about an hour, all the injuries were fully healed.

It feels good.

At this time, the monsters ten miles away were still waiting.

Suddenly there was a commotion, and a woman in white appeared, with a graceful body, a ribbon wrapped around her body, and three tails behind her, walking barefoot.

"Meet the white fox demon general."

Many monsters said in unison, and a glimmer of admiration flashed in their eyes.

"The black wolf guy is also a waste."

The woman in white sneered, "Let's see if I make a move to kill the arrogance of the people."

The figure is changing, and in a few flashes, he has reached the foot of Changyuan Mountain and shouted: "The arrogance of the human race, dare to fight."

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

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 126: little brother

On Changyuan Mountain, the Lu family cultivators were all nervous and frightened.

At the foot of the mountain, the monsters gathered together in a continuous, like a tide, and glanced at it, the number was over one million.

At the foot of the mountain, there was a woman with evil spirits in her eyes, wearing a long white dress, walking barefoot, with murderous aura coming.

"How dare you not fight."

Lu Xuanji answered his promise, and walked out of the big formation while his figure flashed.

Many monks who wanted to persuade them fell silent.

"You are the arrogance of the human race, not bad." The woman in white said with a smile: "I haven't seen such a handsome little brother for a long time. The little girl's name is Bai Linger, and she is the arrogance of the demon clan. Head. My little brother is handsome, so it's better to be my head."

"Haha, I want to take 3,000 stunning beauties as my concubine, Xiaolinger is not as good as you as my concubine." Lu Xuanji said coldly.

"Little girl, just try how strong your little brother is, and whether you can ask the little girl to recommend a pillow seat."

Bai Linger smiled, like an innocent little girl.

But the footsteps flickered, and in an instant, he came to Lu Xuanji, and grabbed Lu Xuanji's neck with his right hand.

Between the shots, the natal supernatural power [Teleportation] is activated, which can move instantaneously within a kilometer range, and there is almost no space interval.

brush!

Lu Xuanji urged Li Huojian to slash at his white and tender arm.

This sword beheaded, without the slightest vision, ordinary like a sword cut out by a mortal.

But Bai Linger quickly dodged her right hand to the left, avoiding the edge of Li Huojian, and stabbed her finger on the back of the sword.

A strong force came, shaking his arm.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, Li Huojian changed, slashing towards Bai Linger's neck from another direction.

The next moment Bai Linger disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already behind Lu Xuanji, and Bai Nen's palm slapped his head.

The left hand changed, squeezed into a fist, and bombarded the back

Boom boom boom!

The palms collide with the fists.

Bai Linger didn't move, but Lu Xuanji took three steps back, his arms numb.

The seemingly weak Bai Ling'er is extremely powerful, and her physique is stronger than the world expected.

"My little brother's performance, I like it more and more."

Bai Linger smiled, like a **** girl, but she didn't leave any money when she shot, punch after punch, the rhythm was simple and lively, there were no superfluous changes in tricks, and some were just domineering. , to suppress Qiankun with absolute power.

Lu Xuanji mobilized the Lihuo Sword, and the sword light was flickering, as if flames were burning. Wherever the sword energy went, the temperature around him was rising.

Fighting fast, in the blink of an eye, it was three hundred moves.

"Little brother, am I beautiful?"

Bai Ling'er smiled, revealing a charming smile, this smile is like a blooming flower, as if endless beauty converges.

Smile all over the city, and then laugh all over the country.

During the fierce battle, seeing such a smile, Lu Xuanji couldn't help dissipating the hostility in his heart. He felt very cordial to Bai Linger, as if he had seen the lover of his dreams.

"It seems not bad to be Bai Linger's face."

Lu Xuanji thought like this, but at the next moment, he was stunned, sweating all over his body, as if entering a big summer day: "Wait a minute, this is a battle of life and death, there is me without him, and he without me. Why would I have Such a brainless idea. Even if I take a concubine, I don't want her either, because I think he has a body odor."

"Little brother, we are a natural couple."

At this moment, Bai Linger smiled and approached quickly, but a white ribbon entwined, killing her with one move.

to cut off his neck.

But the next moment, his soul trembled violently, his head seemed to be hit by a hammer, Bai Linger spit out a mouthful of blood, no longer charming, but showed a look of horror: "Supernatural backlash, you actually broke my [Charming]."

She is a three-tailed spirit fox who has awakened the three natal supernatural powers.

【Charm】 , it is one of the magical powers of life.

Using [Charm], you can pull the monk into the illusion, indulge in it, and let it be slaughtered.

Even if you meet someone with a strong will, you can tie it up for a second.

One second is enough to kill the enemy.

However, [Charm] also has fatal flaws.

That is to face the cultivators of the same generation, but if you face the demon king of Zifu, or the overhaul of the human Zifu, not only will you not be able to be charmed, but the magical power will be backfired.

"I used [Charm], and encountered the backlash from magical powers. Could it be that he is a major repairer of the Purple Mansion? It's impossible... If it was a major repairer of

the Purple Mansion, he would have killed me with one palm. The only explanation is that he was born with a powerful soul, comparable to Purple Mansion. House overhaul." Bai Ling'er pondered.

kill!

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking, and the Li Huojian was urged, and the round, full state [Sky Fire Art] erupted, condensing into a line of fire to assassinate.

The magical power backfired, Bai Linger had a splitting headache, and his breath fluctuated, and he was not an opponent at all.

With [Teleportation] activated, it will disappear.

But the next moment, a vine appeared on the ground, entangling her feet.

Bai Linger pushed the secret technique and shattered the vines.

But also missed the time.

stab.

A sword light flashed, instantly piercing her heart.

tick.

tick.

A drop of blood fell~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Bai Linger smiled and said, "What a cruel little brother."

At this moment, Bai Linger's body turned into gray mist, and a fox's tail appeared on the ground.

Thousands of meters away, Bai Linger stood there, her pretty face was pale and pitiful, as if she was being bullied by a scumbag, with only two tails behind her.

"What a ruthless little brother, a sword pierced the heart of the concubine, and the heart of the concubine is still aching."

Bai Ling'er clutched her heart and looked like Xizi was holding her heart. She was unspeakably pitiful, her indescribable temptation was charming, and even a straight man of steel would be melted and turned into a warm man.

"Witch, go die."

Lu Xuanji said, he drew his sword and stabbed away.

Swipe!

Bai Linger activated the [Teleportation] and disappeared a thousand miles away, and after a few more flashes, she was already ten miles away.

Only a soft voice came.

"Little brother, you are so cruel."

"My concubine is not your opponent. When I wait ten years for my concubine to become the demon king of Zifu, I will definitely come to catch my little brother and be my face."

"Little brother, remember to wait for your concubine."

Looking again, Bai Linger was already thirty miles away and couldn't catch up.

[Teleportation] Supernatural power is the supreme secret technique of running.

Looking at the disappearing figure in the distance, Lu Xuanji stood there and said, "Linger, you don't have the heart of a strong man, you have the ability to stay and fight again."

Thirty miles away, Bai Linger said, "Little brother, I'm not as good as you."

"But why do I want to be stronger or weaker than you in the same realm? It doesn't matter if you win or lose temporarily, it depends on who goes further."

After speaking, he disappeared.

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Chapter 127: 3 tailed fox

Looking at Bai Linger who disappeared, Lu Xuanji wanted to chase and kill him, but he gritted his teeth and gave up.

Don't chase after the poor.

If they chased to the depths and encountered the siege of several base-building demon generals, they may be outnumbered and fall on the spot; if they encounter the Zifu Demon Lord, they may even be killed.

"Unfortunately, she was allowed to escape."

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Most of the demon clan lineage went to the Purple Mansion for overhaul before they could transform into human form. There are only a few demon cultivators who have taken the Transformation Pill during the Foundation Establishment stage and can transform into a human form in advance.

In particular, it can be seen that Bai Linger has a deep background and is a demon clan with a background.

In the same vein of the demon fox, the more tails, the greater the potential and the greater the achievements.

One more tail is one more natal supernatural power.

According to legend, when the fox demon is born with nine tails, it is equivalent to controlling the nine [Supreme Divine Ability] and has the qualification to become an immortal.

Bai Ling'er is a three-tailed spirit fox, with three natal supernatural powers, such as [Charm], [Teleportation], and [Die for Death].

If you don't die today, you will become a great enemy in the future.

...

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

A hundred miles away, Bai Linger stopped teleporting.

Take out the storage bag, which is pink with a white fox embroidered on it.

Opened the storage bag, took out an elixir and took it on the spot, refining the elixir, and the pale complexion became rosy.

"Seventh Princess, you have fallen to a great realm."

At this time, an old woman appeared, with a strong breath, and asked in surprise.

"I was killed. Before I died, I activated the [Substitute Death] supernatural power. I lost a tail and died instead of me." Bai Linger said: "That little brother was stabbed in the heart of the slave family, and it still hurts now."

Has the magical power of [Death for Death], which saves you from dying.

But the feeling of death, the stinging pain of the broken heart, still made Bai Linger's heart palpitate.

"Beast tide, this is to sharpen the descendants of my demon clan. Although that human clan arrogant defeated the princess, according to the rules of His Majesty the demon emperor, I can't make a move." The old woman said, her breath is like a mountain, it is a person The Demon Lord of Zifu is also the guardian of the Seventh Princess.

The guardian is to resist some unexpected disasters.

But if they were in a confrontation with the realm, even if the Seventh Princess was killed, she would not rescue her.

In the world of the demon clan, it is more cruel and more competitive than the human world.

The weak deserve to die.

"It's natural." Bai Ling'er flashed a trace of anger in his eyes and said, "But if there is a demon cultivator of the same generation who can kill Lu Xuanji, I am willing to be his fiancée."

"Seventh princess, don't be petty."

The old woman said, "If a demon clan Tianjiao killed Lu Xuanji, wouldn't you just marry him?"

Bai Linger said, "Did I say it, did I admit it? It's just rumors from outsiders. A few rumors from outsiders just want to make me take the blame. It's unreasonable."

The old woman said, "I understand."

The more beautiful a woman is, the more she likes to deceive people. It is best to deceive people to lose their property, and it is best to deceive them to ruin their family.

Soon, some news spread in the vicinity, and the news spread quickly.

After some demon clan Tianjiao learned about it, they went to Changyuan Mountain one after another to destroy the murderous clan Tianjiao and please the seventh princess Bai Linger.

...

Boom boom boom!

Tianming Mountain, the ancestral land of the Wang family.

The mountain protection formation became broken, and a monster entered the mountain. The battle continued, the base-building cultivator and the base-building demon general were fighting, and the human Qi cultivator and the bottom-level monster were fighting fiercely.

The sword light was flying, and the flame was boiling.

Accompanied by violent noises, the human race monks perished one after another.

The battle was less than a moment, and the ground was full of corpses and blood.

Then, screams came.

The monsters began to slaughter mortals and began to eat.

The 300,000 humans here are all reduced to the blood of monsters.

The Wang family was destroyed.

Once the Wang family established spiritual veins here, established spiritual mountains, continuously reproduced offspring, and planted spiritual rice, spiritual medicine, spiritual tide, etc., which has a history of 300 years. In this generation, the Wang family has seven foundation builders, more than 300 qi cultivators, and as many as 500,000 mortals.

However, at this moment, it was a disaster.

The monsters have broken Tianming Mountain.

Just then, a child's cry was heard in the distance.

A monster jumped up and stopped crying.

The man in black looked at all this coldly, his expression on his face.

Swipe!

The man in black moved and began to clear the spoils.

This is the eighth Human Spirit Mountain that has been broken.

Spirit pills, spirit medicines, spirit rice, spirit tools, etc., as well as various books, etc., are all needed by the demon clan.

The establishment of civilization is not enough just by looting and killing, it also needs to be cultivated and managed.

In the past moments, the demon clan did not understand;

After the establishment of the Demon Emperor Palace, the monks of the demon tribe began to establish order, establish civilization, and start planting and operating.

wow wow!

Just then, the baby's cry came again.

A monster pounced on it and was about to eat it.

The man in black didn't care at first, but he suddenly realized something, waved his hand and played a drill, and the monster flew out.

"General, are you going to eat it?"

"No! She is of great use. This is a little human girl. The spiritual root has not yet grown, but it seems to be at least two spiritual roots. It may be a foreign spiritual root. The aura on her body is a bit powerful." The man in black waved his hand. In between, he held the baby, observed it carefully, and said.

Human children are generally examined at the age of six.

Because at the age of six, the spiritual roots in UU Reading www.uukanshu.com are fully developed and can be detected.

As for this three-month-old baby, the spiritual roots in the body have not grown completely, but only one third of it has grown.

The aura that can be exuded is unusual.

If this baby grows up, it may become a foundation-building cultivator in the future, or even a great demon of the Purple Palace.

"Humans like to adopt monster cubs and cultivate them into monster pets. Monster pets are traitors of the monster clan, and they show no mercy in killing monster clans. I will also adopt human cubs and cultivate them into human pets. Human pets will break into human beings in the future and become traitors."

The general in black thought.

A prototype plan is brewing.

quack!

At this moment, a crow flew over and told: "General, there are rumors outside that the seventh princess was defeated by the human race genius Lu Xuanji. The princess was furious and swore that if a fellow demon cultivator killed Lu Xuanji, she would be his fiancée. ."

"Impossible, the seventh princess is the arrogance of the demon clan, how can she lose to the unknown."

The man in black disbelieved.

"The seventh princess was not only defeated, she was also beheaded once, and used her tail to die once before she escaped by luck." Crow said, "The news has spread all over the world, and this is the general's chance. "

"This is my chance."

A flash of excitement flashed in the black-clothed man's eyes: "If you kill Lu Xuanji, even if you can't become the seventh princess' husband, you can still get the seventh princess' blue eyes."

Not bothering to clean up these things, he took the demon clan guards and headed directly to Changyuan Mountain.

...

PS: The fourth update, ask for subscription, ask for reward, ask for monthly pass, ask for recommendation ticket.

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Chapter 128: Demon Clan Tianjiao

After receiving the news from the nearby Yaozu Tianjiao, they went there one after another.

Behind every goddess, there are countless spare tires.

Behind every goddess, there are countless licking dogs.

These spare tires and licking dogs can fight to the death for the goddess.

These spare tires, licking dogs, are neither brainless nor stupid. They clearly know that even if they kill Lu Xuanji, the goddess may not marry him, but they can get the goddess's favor.

A woman is just beautiful, not a goddess, but a vase at most.

Only with a solid background can she be considered a goddess.

Kneeling and licking the goddess, it seems that she is bewitched by the beauty, but she is actually moved by the forces behind the goddess.

These demon clan arrogances gathered in Changyuan Mountain one after another, and they did not attack Changyuan Mountain, but exuded a terrifying atmosphere and came under pressure.

One, two, three, four, five...

When more than a dozen demon clan arrogances gathered at the foot of Changyuan Mountain, exuding a terrifying atmosphere, the Lu family on Changyuan Mountain trembled.

These monster clan geniuses, all of which have a combat power higher than the average base-building masters, are extremely terrifying, and the first one is already terrifying enough; but now more than a dozen have come directly, which is too worthy of the Lu family.

"Patriarch, if you can't do anything, you can leave first."

Sixth Aunt Lu Jinxiu said.

"Patriarch, prepare for the worst."

Several other foundation building elders also persuaded.

Many times, the enemy is too strong, and it is not ashamed to choose to run away.

As the saying goes, if you keep the green hills, you won't be afraid of nothing to burn.

The Lu family has been established for a thousand years. During this period, it has encountered many powerful enemies, and has been revived after being destroyed many

times. It is that they know how not to hold on, and when it is time to evacuate, they will never hesitate to fight for a chance to make a comeback.

"It's okay, the situation hasn't collapsed yet."

Lu Xuanji said, "I feel that there is a great demon of the Purple Mansion at the foot of the mountain. If he takes action, the Lu family will be destroyed, and I will surely die, but she didn't take action. What is she obviously worried about?"

In the [Baidu Map] just now, I caught the breath of a big monster in the Purple Mansion.

If he kills the black wolf demon general and defeats the three-tailed spirit fox, the big demon will definitely die if he takes action, but this big demon did not take action, and he is obviously worried about something.

This shows that the situation can be maintained, and it has not collapsed to the point of hopelessness.

...

Under the Changyuan Mountain, a statue of the arrogance of the demon clan was looking at the Changyuan Mountain, as if looking at the prey.

"This is where the Lu family is located. The formation of the mountain peak is only second-rank. It only takes half an hour for the general to destroy this spiritual mountain and destroy the entire Lu family." At this moment, a demon clan genius appeared, he One meter seven in figure, tall and straight, with delicate skin like a woman, holding a formation plate in his hand.

The five fingers of the left hand are flashing, calculating something.

In the end, I came to the conclusion that the mountain protection formation in front of me was nothing but paper.

Obviously, at this moment, the Lu family lacks top-level formation wizards. With just a little bit of strength, they can break the formation and massacre the Lu family.

"Why do you need to break through the formation, as long as the deity shoots three punches and two feet, the big formation will be blasted." Another monster Tianjiao said, he has horns on his head, murderous aura, and demonic energy is surging on his body, this is A genius from the powerful bull demon clan, famous in the demon clan for his powerful strength.

"The Lu family is too weak, and the formation is vulnerable. There are only five foundation-building cultivators in it, and they are vulnerable."

"As long as Ben will smash down the stele, he will be able to destroy the Lu family."

Many demon generals opened their mouths to reconcile with each other, rubbing their fists, and they were so disdainful of the Lu family that they regarded it as meat in their mouths, and they could swallow them when they opened their mouths.

At this moment, an old woman appeared, with a terrifying aura leaking out from her body, and then she converged and left.

"Goodbye, Demon Lord Xiyue."

A demon clan Tianjiao seemed to recognize him and bowed his hands to meet him.

"Goodbye, Demon Lord Xiyue."

The other demon clan arrogances also opened their mouths one after another, and their words were respectful.

"Thank you for venting your anger for the princess, the old man is here to thank you all." The old woman said, bowing and thanking.

"I will be waiting for you to kill the traitor for the princess."

"To kill a mere traitor, the princess said it."

Many Tianjiao nodded one after another.

"The demon emperor of the demon clan and the real monarch of the human clan signed an agreement, and it's okay to fight with the same generation, but not to bully the younger. I have to abide by the rules, and I can't make trouble for His Majesty the demon emperor." The old woman said: "It's like Chang Yuan in front of me. Mountain, this monarch can be broken with a flick of a finger, and Lu Xuanji can be killed with a wave of his hand, but this monarch cannot take action."

"It can only be you who made the move."

"It's natural." A demon arrogant said, "I will compete with my peers, and I will not lose to the human race."

"Alright, I expect you to kill Lu Xuanji."

The old woman said, very satisfied.

"Yaojun, why don't I break Changyuan Mountain and slaughter the entire Lu family." A demon clan Tianjiao said, murderous.

This time, he had already wiped out eight immortal clans.

This time, it will be the ninth.

"The Lu family can be slaughtered, but only after the Lu family's children." The old woman said: "If the Lu family's children are vulnerable, kill Lu Xuanji first, and then destroy the Lu family; but if they are defeated by the Lu family's children, Then it's better to leave the Lu family~www.wuxiaspot.com~ why is this?"

The demon clan Tianjiao said, "Why don't we send someone to fight against the Lu family's children, and at the same time attack the Lu family, so as to distract the Lu family's children."

"madness."

The old woman said rudely.

The demon clan Tianjiao blushed, but he couldn't refute it.

"If an enemy catches your parents and says that only by committing suicide will they let go of your parents, will you agree?" the old woman asked.

"Of course not."

Yaozu Tianjiao said: "The enemy asked me to commit suicide, I committed suicide, I am not that stupid. Besides, I committed suicide, and my parents can't save it, so it is better to leave heartlessly, wait until the moment of strength, kill all the enemies, and avenge my parents. avenge."

"That's right." The old woman said: "The human monks are all born from their parents, and the flesh and blood come from their parents, and they owe their parents karma; they were raised in a family, and they grew up under the family's cultivation, and they owe the family karma. These karma Entangled with the human race monks, it is difficult for the monks to be at ease, difficult to be at ease, and the progress of the cultivation base is slow."

"The cultivator of the devil has killed his wife to prove the Tao, cut off the cause and effect of the human world, and obtained great freedom; the cultivator of the immortal way has the supreme forgetfulness, cut off the cause and effect of the world, and obtained great freedom. They are all similar in essence."

"Those monks have their parents dragged down, their families are involved, they are concerned about this and that, their minds are bound, and it is difficult to feel at ease. You are good now, and you directly destroyed the Lu family. Maybe the children of the Lu family are a little sad, a little grief-stricken, but also for him. Cut off the cause and effect

of the world, let him seek great freedom and freedom, and no longer be dragged down by the family, soaring into the sky."

"Now, do you want to kill his whole family?"

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Chapter 129: eat hot pot

"Of course not."

Yaozu Tianjiao nodded.

A Jindan cultivator who is dragged down by a family and a sect, is concerned about this and that, but it is not scary; what is scary is the Jindan who is a loose cultivator, a bachelor, whoever wants to kill, is killing whoever, and is not bound by any rules, then is the most terrifying.

It's like that His Majesty the Demon Emperor, when the Nascent Soul Great Demon, roamed the world, killing whoever he wanted, regardless of the rules or threats from the human race; but when he took over as the Demon Emperor, he had a lot of scruples. , but also to sign contracts with humans, subject to rules.

Since the Lu family is the weakness of the Lu family's children, then stay.

...

"Who wants to fight?"

The old woman opened her mouth.

"I am willing to fight for the first time." At this moment, a Yaozu Tianjiao said, running first.

At the foot of the mountain, he shouted loudly, "Little Lu family, dare to fight."

"This general, the monster clan Niu Batian."

As the thunder sounded rolling, a terrifying voice spread.

As if for a demonstration, Niu Batian stepped on the ground with both feet.

Originally, the human body had sharp horns growing on its head, its feet turned into hooves, and its body became burly and domineering, turning into a half-demon and half-human state. all ways.

The hooves of the cow, stepping on the ground, made a rumbling sound.

The ground was trampled, and a big pit appeared, hideous and huge, and cracks spread along the hooves of the cow.

"How dare you not fight!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji walked down Changyuan Mountain, with a straight spine and clenched fists. [Fate Deduction] was calculating the enemy's information. All kinds of news about Niu Batian were recorded and analyzed one after another. His advantages, His shortcomings are all revealed.

There is no more secret.

"It's just a mere bull demon, beat to death and eat beef."

Lu Xuanji said, licking his lips, his stomach rumbling.

[Braised Beef Offal with Radish], [Thick-cut Beef Tongue], [Beef Hot Pot], [Scallion Oil Beef Shroud], [Dry Pot Tripe], [Beef Noodles], [Steak], [Braised Tendons], etc. The unique beauty is flashing.

"The mere human race is just the blood food of my demon race. I was going to break your legs and eat you."

Niu Batian said, with a ferocious look in his eyes.

A large axe appeared in his hand. The axe was one meter long and wide. It was thick and huge. Mountains, forests, bull demons, etc. were depicted on it. The axe was as heavy as mountains.

Buzz!

Holding the axe in both hands, he hurried forward, slashing towards Lu Xuanji's head.

Vigorous Bull Demons are infinitely powerful, and most pay attention to convincing people with their strength.

As soon as Lu Xuanji's mind moved, he was about to pull out the Lihuo Sword and attack, because in the [Fate Deduction], Niu Batian's strengths and weaknesses had been pointed out.

The disadvantage is that the movement speed is slow and the agility is poor.

The best thing to do is to keep walking around the periphery, consuming Niu Batian's stamina, and then kill him with speed.

But in an instant, Lu Xuanji changed his mind, took out the swallowing cauldron, and slammed it down in the air.

Break through force.

To break domineering with domineering.

The swallowing cauldron, with four legs, a square belly, and two ears, is the yin cauldron, which is the cauldron for sacrificing the earth.

Because it is the magic weapon of life, when it is held in his hands, it is light and light; but it has the power of the earth and is the heaviest.

buzzing.

Holding up the swallowing cauldron and smashing it down,

boom.

It is as if Mars collided with the earth, and a heavy axe collided with a heavy tripod.

In the violent noise, the two heavy weapons clashed together.

Sparks are flying.

stab.

With the violent noise, a huge axe trace appeared on the swallowing cauldron, hideous and terrifying, as if it was about to be split open.

But under the impact of the huge human being from the swallowing cauldron, Niu Batian's axe flew out backwards, his body was severely impacted, and his feet retreated one after another.

With the help of stepping back, he vented his strength.

It leaked from under the feet, and the two feet were on the ground, and there were cracks on the ground.

"How can it be?"

Niu Batian's arms were numb, the meridians were broken, and cracks appeared in his hands, blood was flowing out, and the flesh was blurred.

Disappointment and shock flashed across his expression.

Under the collision of strength, he fell behind.

"Come again."

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and smashed down with the swallowing cauldron just ten meters away in one step.

Originally, under the impact just now, there were huge marks of axe in the swallowing cauldron, but at that moment, a suction force surged in the swallowing cauldron, absorbing the force of the earth and repairing the wound of the cauldron.

In just one breath, all wounds were healed.

Niu Batian waved his axe and greeted him.

boom!

The cauldron collided with the axe.

Niu Batian stepped back again.

He slammed down with a big tripod again, simple and violent.

Niu Batian greeted him with his axe and hit the cauldron.

Back again, his legs almost broke.

Boom!

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, and the giant cauldron smashed people.

Niu Batian greeted him with his axe and stepped back again.

Ding and the axe collided, and the collision continued, one stepped forward and the other retreated frequently.

There is no fighting skill at all, and there is no beauty at all, just like a child fighting, even a child fighting is not as good.

But this battle has attracted the attention of everyone, whether it is the demon race or the human race, they are all focusing their attention here, calculating and deducing.

If I were in it, I would play a role, how would I deal with it, could I perform better?

Nine hits in a row, nine backs in a row~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Both hands were bloody.

Niu Batian was slightly panting.

Buzz!

At this moment, Niu Batian was terrified, and the talisman at his waist moved away instantly.

At the moment of moving the talisman, it means that he has lost.

"Go away."

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged Feijian, and Feijian pointed on the device.

Click!

The talisman shattered and the teleportation failed.

At this moment, the big tripod fell.

boom.

The head of the bull shattered, and a corpse fell to the ground, turning into a 10-foot-long corpse.

Niu Batian was killed, and a demon clan Tianjiao died.

Swipe!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji took out the Lihuo Sword and cut it on the cow, but encountered obstacles.

The physique of this bull demon is strong, and its physique is not inferior to that of a second-grade spiritual weapon.

If Li Huojian wants to cut it, it may take some damage.

"Fate deduction, Paoding Jie Niu."

Lu Xuanji pushed the mobile phone again, and some information appeared on the mobile phone, which was the weakness of the bull demon's body.

Li Huojian pierced into the weak point, began to cut, disassembled, quickly disassembled, and threw them into the plates, carefully putting them away.

Whoosh!

Throwing down the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, hundreds of spiritual stones were put down under the cauldron, which ignited the spiritual stones and turned them into spiritual fire.

It is poured into the water of Lingquan again, and the water vapor is floating.

Pour in some oil, seasonings, etc.

"Lu wants to eat hot pot, would you like to invite everyone to come and taste it?" Lu Xuanji said, and his voice spread to the demon clan, which was very insulting.

Seeing this scene, the demon clan was almost blown away.

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Chapter 130: The bell rings, the soul dies

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Some demon clan geniuses are even more murderous.

But fear is also increasing.

First, he defeated the seventh princess Bai Linger, and then he killed Niu Batian in front of everyone's eyes.

The Lu family is a great enemy. If he is not careful, he may become an ingredient in the hot pot.

"Who wants to fight?"

The old woman opened her mouth.

"If you are afraid, you might as well retreat."

Please don't be as excited.

The arrogance of the demon clan, who was originally afraid, said one after another: "How can I protect the children of the human race."

"I'll fight you."

At this moment, a man in black stepped forward, his body was changing, turning into a huge monster.

The black-gold feathers are like battle armor, and the sharp eyes have flames burning, shaking their wings, turning into a 10-meter-long monster and slaughtering, and there is a third claw below the two claws.

It is the three-legged Golden Crow.

According to legend, the three-legged Golden Crow is the son of the sun and is a top-level divine beast.

This three-legged Golden Crow is just a mixed-blood Golden Crow, and it is 108,000 miles away from the True Blood Golden Crow.

But after all, it is stained with the blood of the Golden Crow, even if it is only a meager blood connection, it is beyond most monsters and ranks among the arrogance of the monsters.

"Little Lu family, I heard that you have cultivated the [Heavenly Fire Art] to perfection. I wonder if you can resist my [True Sun Fire]." The Golden Crow rose into the sky, like a round of the sun rising up, and the whole body was burning with golden flames. The flame, the aura in the void chirped.

"The one who killed you was the demon clan [Tianjiao List 72], Jin Yuan."

The Golden Crow turned into a black-gold lightning, which flashed before his eyes, and the real fire of the sun condensed together, turned into a sword of feathers, and stabbed down.

With fire as a sword, burn the sky and destroy the world.

Lu Xuanji urged the [Tianhuo Jue], and ninety-eighty-one runes condensed and turned into a phoenix to kill.

Chi Chi.

The flames collided with the flames, annihilating each other.

After holding on for a while, Tianhuo seemed to be unable to hold on, and began to retreat.

The fire of the sky is no match for the true fire of the sun.

Human cultivators must continue to comprehend and cultivate in order to control small supernatural powers, great supernatural powers, and supreme supernatural powers. But the magical powers of the demon race originate from the blood, and they can evolve into magical powers after awakening the blood.

The Black Wolf Demon General's [Wolf Roar], Bai Linger's [Charm], [Teleportation], [Death in Place], Jin Yuan's [Sunshine True Fire] and other supernatural powers, will automatically learn after the bloodline awakens.

When it comes to the grade [Tian Huo Jue] is only a small supernatural power, while [Sun True Fire] is a great supernatural power, it is natural to lose.

Lu Xuanji sighed, took back the sky fire, and the Lihuo sword condensed, turned into a sword light and slaughtered down.

clang clang!

The two sides confronted each other, and the Li Huojian stabbed Jin Yuan's body, making a crisp sound, comparable to a top magic weapon, and the sword could not be pierced at all.

Whoosh!

On the contrary, it is Jin Yuan who controls the body of the Golden Crow, the real fire of the sun burns, and the flame destroys everything; the wings are like divine weapons, cutting everything; the claws are unusually sharp, destroying all methods.

In the continuous collision, the blood boiled, the corners of the mouth bleed, and for the first time fell to the wind.

"It is worthy of being a top-level divine beast. Whether it is physical strength, fighting ability, or natal supernatural powers, it is far superior to humans." Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, took back the Lihuo sword, and started directly with the Tianmending Cauldron. smash people.

clang clang!

Just hit it, Jin Yuan's blood is also boiling, obviously lost.

Immediately changed his strategy and began to use the real fire of the sun to attack from afar; urging his wings, he began to move quickly.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji urged the cauldron, ramming it continuously, with simple and violent means.

Jinwu was dodging, flanking from the side.

Boom!

The two sides are rapidly changing their positions and attacking.

The speed of the Golden Crow is fast, and the cauldron cannot hit it;

In the same way, Lu Xuanji's movement speed is also fast, the sun's real fire can't burn his body, and occasionally a few flames burn on his body, and they are also annihilated by the [Heavenly Fire Art] of the perfect state.

Hit fast, fast, and a hundred strokes in the blink of an eye.

Jin Yuan gasped a little, urging [True Sun Fire] to be powerful, but burning everything, but also huge consumption.

However, Lu Xuanji didn't catch his breath at all, because Tiantian Cauldron entered the dantian again, providing a steady stream of spiritual fluid, so he was not afraid of protracted battles.

"No, I will lose if I keep fighting for a long time."

There was a hint of impatience and anxiety in Jin Yuan's eyes.

He can't lose.

Although he is a Golden Crow, his bloodline level is too low, and he only has three levels of hope to enter the Purple Mansion.

Only by entering the blood pool and improving the bloodline level can the probability be increased.

Therefore, this battle can only be won, not lost.

"One move will determine the outcome."

A flash of determination flashed in Jin Yuan's eyes, urging the divine power in his blood.

It seems that the power of this magical power is too strong, the spirit and spirit of the body are drained, the real energy is being consumed violently, and there is a phantom of a big bell in the void.

The big bell is too illusory, like a bubble, like a projection, the pattern on it is incomplete, and the scene above is indistinct.

At this moment, the bell rang.

"The bell rings, the soul is destroyed."

clang!

The phantom bell rang, and the surrounding space was frozen in an instant, time was frozen, the power of sound waves turned into the power of soul-destroying, killing Lu Xuanji's soul like water waves.

Stab it!

Invisible sound waves, strangling to the soul.

At this moment, the mobile phone ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ dormant in the sea of consciousness pushed a light film to resist it.

The sound wave is fading, dying, and the light film is also fading.

The light film still dissipated, and the remaining sound waves attacked the soul, as if it had opened a hole in the soul.

Fortunately, the remaining sound waves were less than one-tenth, but they were seriously injured but could not destroy the soul.

The illusory Chaos Clock disappeared, time stood still and space solidified and disappeared, Lu Xuanji regained his senses, his soul seemed to be torn into two halves, and the severe pain came out, and he almost fainted.

But Lu Xuanji resisted abruptly.

"What a descendant of the Golden Crow, what a chaotic bell, this Liangzi took over. If I fly to the immortal world one day, I will definitely break the [Chaos Bell]." Lu Xuanji's anger was rising in his heart, and his killing intent was confused. The phone resisted some of the divine soul attacks.

This time, it was no longer a serious injury, but a death.

"Pick me up, Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword."

Lu Xuanji was furious, and slashed out with a wave of his hand.

Buzz!

This knife slashed out, arousing the power of the primordial magnetism of heaven and earth, and the power of primordial magnetism gathered together, turning into a long gray knife and slashing down.

Jin Yuan was frightened in his heart and dodged away.

Dodged the mortal sword, but a wing was chopped off.

A little bit of golden blood fell, and the wings fell to the ground.

Jin Yuan was stunned, urging his natal supernatural power [the technique of transforming the rainbow], fled out in an instant, and returned to the formation of the demon clan.

Lu Xuanji wanted to hunt down, but it was too late.

Only half of the Golden Crow's wings can be collected and put into the storage bag.

The body swayed slightly, and the Heaven-Modifying Cauldron entered the dantian, and one after another, the nourishing weather entered the body. The wounds of the body were healing, but the wounds of the soul did not improve at all.

The level of repairing weather is a bit low, and it is not enough to repair the soul injury.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 131: The ending of Yanyang Patriarch

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

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...

In the blink of an eye, Jin Yuan returned to the demon formation.

"Monster Xiyue, I am defeated."

Jin Yuan turned into a human shape, his left arm was broken, and it was empty, he said ashamed.

"This man is too strong."

The old woman frowned, feeling a little tricky too.

Jin Yuan, a descendant of the Golden Crow, has awakened the three natal supernatural powers such as [True Fire of the Sun], [The Technique of Transforming Rainbows], and [Chaos Bell].

In particular, activating the [Chaos Bell] is one of the supreme supernatural powers of the demon clan.

Legend has it that a demon ancestor was born in the Jinwu lineage, who was in charge of the [Chaos Bell], suppressed the fairy world, and became famous.

The descendants of the Golden Crow can activate the bloodline, summon a projection of the [Chaos Seed], turn it into a supreme supernatural power, and attack the enemy.

But still did not kill the Lu family child, this person is too difficult to kill.

"It's better, I will kill it."

The old woman flashed a moment of hesitation, and was about to kill Lu Xuanji, but she thought of the agreement between the demon clan and the human clan.

The demon emperor signed an agreement with the real monarch of the human race. The contract was based on the fate of the family. If there is any violation, the Demon Emperor or the True Sovereign Sword will kill it with his own hands.

This is for rules.

If everyone doesn't follow the rules, everyone will bully the small with the big ones. True Monarch Nascent Soul is dedicated to staring at the foundation-building Tianjiao, and the Zifu Tianjiao will take action, kill each other, and the two sides will kill each other's low-level cultivators. Alive, the remaining middle and low-level monks are all dead.

What's the point of that.

That is to say, after she kills Lu Xuanji and bullies the small, the demon emperor will kill her to maintain the agreement, and at the same time, the demon clan will lose a trace of their fortune.

Just when she hesitated, another Tianjiao came to power and attacked Lu Xuanji.

"My name is Flying Fish, and I will take your life."

Just at this moment, a demon clan Tianjiao attacked and killed him, and he awakened the divine power of his life, named [Heavenly Eye].

This natal supernatural power is a bit tasteless.

It does not have a strong attack power, but it can see through the reality of the enemy.

Under the peeping of [Tianmu], the Lu family's child's spirit was injured and the meridians were injured. It seemed that he took some medicinal herbs to heal the injury, but it was still difficult to heal.

And this period was the weakest moment for the Lu family's children.

While you are sick, I will kill you.

The flying fish demon will drive the three flying swords, assassinate them, and the sword light is like snow, turning into a sword formation of three talents.

"Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword, cut."

Lu Xuanji mobilized Zhen Yuan, turned it into a long gray sword, and slashed down.

The knife light flashed, and the flying fish demon showed a blood line between his eyebrows, his body shattered into two pieces, and he died on the spot.

The body goes into the storage bag.

"Who else has to fight."

Lu Xuanji stood there, majestic and murderous.

Immediately, the demon clan present were all afraid in their hearts, afraid to stare.

Those spare tires, licking dogs, etc., are afraid and afraid in their hearts, afraid to move forward.

Spare tires are not brain-damaged, licking dogs does not owe money for their IQ, and they are also very smart. If the loss is small, there is nothing to please the goddess, but it is a bit of a loss to use life to please the goddess.

Bai Linger was defeated and lost a tail; Niu Batian was killed and became a hot pot; Jin Yuan was cut off with one of his wings and fled in embarrassment. The flying fish demon will be killed and the body taken away.

This Lu family child is very powerful, it is very difficult to kill, and it may cost his life.

The demon clan Tianjiao is not afraid of death, but they will not blindly seek death.

...

"Who else dares to fight."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, murderous.

But only he knows his own affairs, he is already at the end of the shot.

Swallowing the Heaven Cauldron can provide spiritual fluid to accelerate the recovery of true essence, and it can continue to fight, but the fatigue of the body cannot be relieved.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron, the weather repairing provided can heal the injury, but the recovery of the injury takes time.

In particular, the serious injury of the soul is intensifying, and the colic comes, and it is always facing death.

The only luck is that between life and death, I realized the great supernatural power [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword].

The full version of [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword] is too esoteric and involves many fields, and it is not something that a mere foundation-building cultivator can comprehend.

You can only learn some abridged versions of the [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword].

But even so, it is still very difficult and requires a lot of understanding.

He estimated that it would take 20 to 30 years to comprehend, and it might be possible to comprehend the introduction. Of course, it is also possible to comprehend for two or three hundred years and still not be able to get started.

But just at the moment when [Chaos Bell] came to destroy his soul, he was about to kill him, at the moment when he was infinitely close to death, his understanding was rising, and he was infinitely close to the avenue, but it was only a moment when he realized [Yuan Citian]. A trace of fur on the knife just condensed a Yuan Magnetic Talisman.

But the power is very great, one move cut off a wing of the Golden Crow Demon General, and another move killed the Flying Fish Demon General.

When it comes to attack power, it is still above the [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art] and [Sky Fire Art] in the perfect state.

"Unfortunately, the [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword] is ferocious, but with my injury, I can use up to three moves, and I will be killed on the spot."

Lu Xuanji thought in his heart.

With each attack, the damage increases.

After three moves, the injury broke out completely, and he was killed on the spot.

He is going to die.

Before he died, his mind turned around and he thought of many people.

When I think of death, I am not afraid at all, just a little pity.

Too bad he was still a virgin before he died.

I have never slept with a woman in my previous life, and I have never slept with a woman in this life.

If I knew that I was going to die today, I promised Xiaoxue at the beginning; if I knew there was today, I would have to put down Ye Linglong's face and stop being stubborn.

Now that I'm dead, I think it's a loss.

...

"He is very weak, and he is already at the end of the force." The old woman said, and her voice spread to the arrogance of the demon clan, "If you kill him at this time, you can easily kill him."

"That's right, I'm very weak, I'm at the end of the shot, and it's easy to kill me. I don't know which demon genius is willing to come and take off Lu's head." Lu Xuanji said calmly: "It's a good head, just right for it. Your Mightiness."

He looked at the demon clan Tianjiao who was present.

The demon clan Tianjiao present felt pain in their eyes, turned their eyes away, and did not dare to look at each other.

Many demon clans are not fools.

They saw that Lu Xuanji was on the verge of death and could be killed at any time.

But just like that, Lu Xuanji was the most dangerous.

Dying beasts are the most terrifying.

"Are all my demon men cowards?"

The old woman opened her mouth.

"None of the half-crippled human races dare to kill."

"Are you still the arrogance of the demon clan?"

She was sarcastic, wanting to anger the demon clan Tianjiao present, but many demon clan Tianjiao chose to remain silent.

"Since you can't, then I'll do it."

The old woman thought grimly.

Even if they fight against the agreement, they must kill this demon clan genius.

Her potential is exhausted and her future is limited.

It is not a loss to exchange an aging body for the death of a human race genius.

Thinking of this, it is necessary to condense true essence and issue a lore blow.

One shot killed Lu Xuanji.

At this moment, a human race cultivator appeared in the void, exuding a terrifying breath, it was the powerhouse of Zifu.

"This is the purple mansion of the human race, it's a pity."

The old woman was lost.

At this moment, the human clan Zifu said: "I didn't expect that, I haven't seen it in a hundred years, the Lu family is born again, a genius with a golden appearance. The Lu family, which was about to decline, has to come back to life, and even become More prosperous. I shouldn't have shot, but I had to."

"Die."

The Human Race Zifu waved his hand and hit a palm, and one palm went down.

The power is strong, far beyond the peak of foundation building.

It's like killing an ant.

Under the shroud of the giant palm, Lu Xuanji was about to drown in an instant.

"It's him, Ancestor Yanyang."

The giant palm took it and destroyed everything.

Lu Xuanji felt a sense of suffocation, a sense of death.

Under this palm, he didn't have a trace of vitality.

The power of the Purple Mansion is so terrifying.

Once, he thought about whether he could defeat the Purple Mansion overhaul in a cross-level battle when he reached the peak of Foundation Establishment.

There was no answer then, and there is an answer now.

can not.

If the cross-level war is useful, why do you need to work hard?

Thinking of being killed by Yan Yang's ancestor, Lu Xuanji didn't hate him.

What happened back then was because the Lu family did something wrong. Now repaying the fate is repaying the cause and effect.

Buzz!

At this moment, in the storage, the golden token flew out and turned into a sword energy to stab into the void.

This sword energy stabbed out, and the giant palm was pierced in an instant~www.wuxiaspot.com~ brush!

The sword qi pierced the heart of Yan Yang's ancestors again.

Too late to react, too late to perceive.

When the feeling knew everything, the sword qi had pierced through the heart.

Ancestor Yan Yang touched his chest and said, "What a quick sword, as expected of Ancestor Jin."

Pfft!

Ancestor Yan Yang fell to the ground and died of anger.

At this moment, the golden token returned to the storage bag and turned into an ordinary appearance.

It's just that there is a broken trace on the golden token.

"Jindan Jianxiu."

The old woman felt everything, her heart was horrified, and her legs were shaking with fright.

Turn around and disappear.

The rest of the demon cultivators fled one after another, like lost dogs.

The monsters that were besieging them all dispersed and dissipated.

Everyone in the Lu family breathed a sigh of relief and fell into a trance.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and sat on the ground weakly. Looking at the corpse of Yan Yang's ancestor, there is a touch of sadness.

The death of the enemy was a good thing, but he was not happy.

In the Yanyang Patriarch Incident, the Lu family played the role of the villain.

At that time, the ancestors of the Lu family, as well as the patriarch of the Lu family, chose to condone, or tacitly chose to help relatives and not help. Some people did not do bad things, but they acted as a protective umbrella for the sake of breaking them. What is the difference between them and those bad people.

Helping relatives and not helping, this is not the reason for the crime.

In Fengshen Romance, no matter how bad or hypocritical the Twelve Golden Immortals are, they will not kill mortals and refine magic treasures.

However, it was Lu Yue who launched a plague, which almost killed the people in a city; Luo Xuan set fire to Xiqi City, and Ma Yuan directly devoured people. Although Taishi Wen, Sanxiao, Zhao Gongming, etc. are of good character and have not done bad things,

they are no different from bad people when they are venting their anger for bad people and when they are the umbrella of bad people.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 132: grudges settled

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

When the war was over, the ground was full of corpses of monsters.

The large formation has been opened, and some monks walked out.

"Patriarch, divine power is boundless!"

"Haha, ancestor Yanyang is dead!"

"I destroyed my Lu family in the past, and finally died!"

"Haha, old man, you have today too."

"Dead, finally dead!"

Seeing the corpse of Ancestor Yan Yang, everyone breathed a sigh of relief, and some old people even burst into tears.

The former enemy turned into a corpse, and everyone in the Lu family was overjoyed.

A hundred years ago, when the Lu family was at its peak, even if the ancestors of the Zifu fell, the family had more than 20 foundation-building cultivators in charge, and they were still the major forces in Qingshui County, and they still dominated one side;

But because Ancestor Yan Yang led the attack of the cultivators, most of the Lu family's foundation-building cultivators died in battle, and the remaining foundation-building cultivators were only three.

At that time, the Lu family was almost in decline.

Although the Great Elder Lu Tianyi has entered the Purple Mansion Realm over the years, the Lu family has no desire for revenge, but is cautious.

The Yanyang ancestor is already on the fourth floor of the Purple Mansion, but the Great Elder is only on the first floor of the Purple Mansion.

Even the cultivators of the Lu family were cautious when they went out.

The only fortunate thing is that the Chu State is looking for the ancestors of Yanyang, and this great cultivator of the Purple Mansion can only flee to other places, and is not allowed to step into the land of the Chu State.

But who would have imagined that at the moment when the beast swarms attacked, Yan Yang's ancestors attacked silently, wanting to kill the Lu family leader and destroy the Lu family leader.

At that time, everyone was terrified, and all of them were a Lu family that was about to perish. But who would have imagined, a golden token appeared, a sword qi shot out, and the ancestor of Yan Yang died on the spot.

"This old man is dead! When his corpse is used as fertilizer, it will be a first-class elixir in the coming year!"

Lu Daoan said, gnashing his teeth.

"Are you teaching me what to do?"

Lu Xuanji shouted.

Lu Daoan shuddered and said, "Don't dare!"

The other monks said one after another: "Naturally, the patriarch calls the shots!"

At the moment of opening, everyone's face was full of fear, as if facing a tiger.

At ordinary times, this patriarch is amiable and gives people a sense of closeness; but at this moment, when he kills the arrogance of the demon clan, even the ancestors of Yanyang died in his hands.

The crowd felt a sense of awe.

"When a person dies like a lamp goes out, everything disappears! He is dead, and I understand the grievances with my Lu family. Why bother with the corpse!" Lu Xuanji said: "This deity is cremated for you!"

As he said that, he took out the Heaven Repairing Cauldron and activated the Heaven Fire.

Woohoo!

The fire was flickering, burning the corpses.

In less than half an hour, the corpse turned into fly ash, and when the wind blew, it scattered in the heaven and earth.

Looking at this scene, some Lu family cultivators felt reluctant and wanted to say something.

This is the corpse of the overhaul of the Purple Mansion. Blood can make talismans, bones can refine talismans, and even flesh and blood can nourish elixir. Just the moment he opened his mouth, some old monks stopped him.

They may not understand the decision made by the patriarch, but they absolutely must support it.

...

The beast tide is over!

Lu Xuanji returned to the cave and began to recover from his injuries.

Estimated the injury, it will take at least twenty years for the injury to heal.

In these 20 years, if you cannot cultivate, your cultivation will stagnate.

Fighting and fighting will affect the improvement of cultivation.

Motivating the Heaven Repairing Cauldron to refine the corpses of the monsters, transforming them into weather supplements, and repairing the injuries on the body. It only takes three years for the injuries to heal.

It's just a wound of the soul, it's not easy to treat.

The wound is expanding. If it is not treated in time, it may damage the source, and Zifu is hopeless.

Thinking of something, I took out the golden token again. There is a huge crack on the token, which looks hideous and huge. The golden token has become dim, and it seems that it will be broken in the near future.

"It's another favor owed to Old Ancestor Jin!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Stroking the token, I speculate and deduce in my heart.

The moment this token was just obtained, I didn't care, but at this moment it seemed to be not simple. The more I observed it, the more strange and powerful it became.

There are three sword qi sealed on the token, which is comparable to the three strikes of Jindan cultivator.

Just now, it was just that a sword qi was stimulated, which was to kill the ancestor of Yan Yang.

When the three sword qi are stimulated, the token will be completely shattered.

The sword energy on the token is sealed and cannot be stimulated at all times. It can only be stimulated by sensing the aura of Zifu.

When he fought fiercely with the demon clan Tianjiao, he was killed by the demon clan Tianjiao, and the sword qi would not be stimulated. Only when the cultivator of the Zifu shot, the sword energy would be stimulated to give a fatal blow.

"Cough cough!"

After a cough, Lu Xuanji was running the [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art], running the wood qi, and the wood qi was running to heal the injury; the Heaven Repairing Cauldron spit out the healing energy to repair the injury.

Under the two-pronged approach, the injury is recovering little by little.

Because of his wounds, he couldn't cultivate and improve his cultivation. He could only retreat and comprehend [Pure Yang Tianhuo], [Tianmu Dafa], and [Original Magnetic Heavenly Sword].

These are all three [Great Divine Ability].

[Great Magical Ability], both in depth of mystery and combat power, far surpassed [Little Magical Ability].

[Pure Yang Tianhuo] Entry level condenses 300 runes, Xiaocheng gathers 3000 runes, Dacheng gathers 30000 runes, and successfully gathers 300000 runes.

[Tianmu Dafa] Beginning condenses 700 runes, Xiaocheng condenses 7000 runes, Dacheng condenses 70000 runes, and successfully condenses 700000 runes.

[Original Magnetic Heavenly Sword] Entry level condenses nine hundred and ninety-nine runes, Xiaocheng condenses nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine runes, Dacheng condenses ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine runes, and successfully condenses nine There are 199,999 runes~www.wuxiaspot.com~ great supernatural

powers are also strong and weak, [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword] is undoubtedly the strongest supreme supernatural power.

From entry, to small, large, and consummation, that is, in the process of continuous accumulation, from quantitative to qualitative.

This kind of transformation is no longer a simple accumulation of quantity, but also the arrangement and combination of runes, perfect optimization, etc., for the control of mana, for the strength of your soul, etc., there are higher requirements.

In addition, the Tianhuo rune requires the number of Tiangang and Earthshade, which requires 108 strokes; the Tianmu rune requires the number of Zhoutian, which requires 365 strokes; the Yuan magnetic rune requires 1,290 strokes. Composition of six strokes.

With the mana level, soul strength, subtle manipulation, etc. of the base-building cultivator, it is impossible to even describe a rune of a great supernatural power, let alone practice.

The minimum threshold for cultivating [Great Divine Ability] is Zifu cultivator.

Only the cultivator of Zifu is qualified to practice [Great Divine Ability].

In fact, many cultivators in Zifu would not practice [Great Magical Powers] because of their lack of understanding, lack of control, poor soul strength, etc., but mainly focused on [Little Magical Powers].

...

Three years have passed, and the physical injury has recovered.

But the wounds of the soul remain.

[Pure Yang Tianhuo], just condensed three runes.

[Tianmu Dafa], just condensed nine runes.

[Original Magnetic Heavenly Sword], just condensed two runes.

Not to mention getting started, it's just fur.

"The wound of the soul has not healed, but it is expanding, and the trouble is big!" Lu Xuanji frowned slightly as he felt the wound of his soul.

Walking out of the cave, I met the Great Elder.

The Great Elder smiled and said: "Congratulations, you have entered the 72nd place in the Chu Kingdom's Tianjiao List!"

...

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 133: Tianjiao list, soul nourishing pill!

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

"Tianjiao list, what is that?"

Lu Xuanji asked curiously.

"In Chu country, there are as many as 300,000 foundation-building cultivators. Among these cultivators, it is difficult to determine who is stronger and who is weaker. After all, due to some friendship or some other factors, a life-and-death battle cannot be fought, as long as it is not a life-and-death battle. , the so-called strength and weakness are meaningless!"

"So, there is the Tianjiao list!"

"The Tianjiao List, also known as the Monster Clan Wanted List. Because there are some Tianjiao people in the human race, there are many monks killed by the monster tribe, which has attracted the fear and killing intent of the monster tribe monks, and issued a reward to hunt down. ranking."

"The Tianjiao on the list is not necessarily the strongest, nor does it have the greatest potential, but it must be the one that the monsters hate the most and want to kill."

"You are very lucky, but also very unfortunate, you are on the Tianjiao list, ranking 72, and the reward is a shape-changing pill, a gourd emperor flow paddle, and a third-grade spiritual weapon slashing spirit sword, worth 720,000 Spirit Stone."

The first elder said, with gloating in his words, but there was a hint of joy.

After returning to Lu's house, I learned that the demon clan was attacking, that Lu Xuanji fought fiercely against the demon clan Tianjiao, killed the black wolf demon general,

defeated the seventh princess Bai Linger, killed Niu Batian, defeated the golden crow demon general, and killed Feiyu. Demon general.

In the end, with the help of Old Ancestor Jin's token, he killed Old Ancestor Yan Yang. At the same time he was afraid, he also felt a touch of joy.

"Tianjiao list, which means that I am on the blacklist of the demon clan!"

Lu Xuanji frowned.

"This is natural, his enemy, my hero!" The elder said: "Many times, the ranking of the Tianjiao list is not ranked by my human monks, but by the monster monks. They are all contaminated with monsters. The blood of the clan Tianjiao has established a supreme prestige, Tianjiao who cannot kill demons is just a fake Tianjiao!"

"Cough cough. But when I fought against the demon clan Tianjiao, I was also injured, and it was still a wound of my soul!"

Lu Xuanji said, "The injury is still there, and I haven't got a good deal yet."

"let me check!"

The first elder stepped forward to check, and frowned: "Trouble, trouble! The trouble is a little big, if the injury can't be healed, it will affect the foundation. It is best to buy the soul nourishing pill to treat the injury, but the price is 300,000 spirits. Stone, you can buy it from Old Ancestor Jin, on credit!"

"I owe more favors to Old Ancestor Jin, and I also care about that. You have entered the Tianjiao list and are already worthy of the investment of those big forces!"

In a word, the Lu family still has no money.

No money, only debt.

If you have borrowed money in the past, it is embarrassing.

But at the moment when Lu Xuanji entered the Tianjiao list, borrowing money is not only a good idea, but also more money.

Every Tianjiao is a potential stock.

The Ye family chose to marry, and married a top female cultivator with two spiritual roots to Lu Xuanji as a Taoist partner, because they valued Lu Xuanji as a high-quality stock with room for appreciation.

But now, Lu Xuanji killed and defeated a number of demon clan geniuses, proving his potential, and the stock has been appreciating recently.

At this moment, if you ask the Ye family to borrow money, the Ye family will definitely be very happy to borrow money.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

What is a network?

Networking means that you owe others more cause and effect, and you have friendship with each other.

In the previous life, the beautiful country owed money to many countries in the world, so she had contacts in all countries of the world.

"Put on a cloak and go out and hide!"

The first elder finally warned: "That is, your surname is Lu, otherwise I would have killed you long ago and went to the Demon Emperor's Palace to exchange for the bounty!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, put on his cloak, and left carefully.

The demon race and the human race are constantly fighting and killing each other, but there are still some trade exchanges with each other, some goods are exchanged, and spies and traitors are placed in each other. If he was singled out outside, some people wouldn't mind killing him, and they went to the Demon Emperor in exchange for a bounty.

Before parting, the elder handed him a card.

This card is called the Spirit Stone Card.

In the card, there is a quota of 100,000 spirit stones, and a maximum of 100,000 spirit stones can be borrowed.

At the moment of the last marriage, the Ye family gave a lot of things as an investment in him, and this spirit stone card was one of them.

However, there are also restrictions, and you can only purchase some specific medicine pills.

Leaving Changyuan Mountain, hurried away, took a curve in the middle, and headed to Ziyang Mountain.

Soul Nourishment Pill is a third-grade medicinal pill, which can treat wounds on the soul.

When we arrived at Ziyang Mountain, it was still the same shop. The staff who served were dressed in white as snow and were graceful, standing there as slim and graceful as fairies.

It was Ye Xuan.

It seems that because of the just breakthrough, the breath is a little unstable, and it is difficult to converge perfectly, exuding a trace of terrifying coercion.

This is the breath of Zifu.

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist, for entering the Purple Palace Realm!"

Lu Xuanji congratulated.

Ye Xuan is also a member of the Ye family. Of course, this kind of blood connection is very thin. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Apart from the same surname Ye, there is no more contact.

"Fellow Daoist, seems to be injured!"

Ye Xuan sensed the breath and said, "It seems that the soul is injured, it's a little troublesome!"

"I need a third-grade soul nourishing pill!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"A year ago, the Lord refined a pot of soul nourishing pills, about twelve pieces, and the result was quickly digested by the disciples of Ziyang Mountain!" Ye Xuan said: "In this beast swarm, not only the Lord was injured Yes, many sisters were also injured, and three more fell."

"It's a pity, my condolences!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Fellow Daoist, let's go to other places and buy the soul nourishing pill!" Ye Xuan said, "It will take ten years for the three main medicinal materials of the soul nourishing pill to mature. After ten years, the Lord will open the furnace to make pills again! "

In the cultivation world, alchemy is not difficult.

The difficulty is that the medicinal materials are hard to find and the years are not qualified.

The suitable herbs have been used up.

Even if there is a high-quality spiritual planter for ripening, it will take a certain amount of time, and it will take ten years to open the furnace.

But ten years later, can you really take your turn?

impossible.

From the looks of it, the cultivators of Ziyang Mountain are not enough themselves, so how can they take out other people.

"How's the battle going?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"The battle was brutal!"

Ye Xuan said, and burst into tears.

"At Tieling Pass, the Lord was besieged by six Jindan demon kings. The Lord beheaded three Jindan demon kings, seriously injured two, and one fled. But at this moment, the Jinwu demon king sneaked in. Motivated the supreme supernatural power [Chaos Bell] to attack the Lord, and the Lord was attacked and seriously injured on the spot!"

"However, the Golden Crow Demon King is not feeling well, and was severely injured by the Lord!"

...

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 134: Old Ancestor Jin was seriously injured!

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Ye Xuan spoke, talking about the battle at Tieling Pass.

This time, the battle at Tieling Pass seems to be beyond the imagination of the world.

Because of the killing of the White Tiger Demon King, there were as many as six demon kings who besieged Tieling Pass this time, and they led three hundred demon kings and 300,000 demon generals to besiege them. It was shocking.

Fortunately, Old Ancestor Jin was also prepared.

Old Ancestor Jin is an array mage, best at arranging arrays, and best at hitting more with less.

With the help of the big formation, the six demon kings were isolated, and then each of them was defeated.

Three demon kings were killed, two were seriously injured and escaped. One demon king used a secret technique to escape, but at the moment of victory, the Golden Crow demon king sneaked in, and the ancestor Jin was seriously injured.

However, under the counterattack of Old Ancestor Jin, the Golden Crow Demon King was also seriously injured.

This battle is a lose-lose.

Long Xuan had already left, and went to the Danyang School to buy a fourth-grade soul nourishing pill.

With the serious injury of Old Ancestor Jin, the great formation of Ziyang Mountain is now in operation, guarding against the attack of the demon cultivator, and also guarding against the attack of the immortal cultivator.

In the realm of self-cultivation, the monks of the immortal path do not represent justice.

Many monks like to eat the dead.

Many human cultivators fought fiercely in front, seriously injured and even fell behind. Those immortal monks will take the opportunity to kill people and destroy their families and seize some wealth.

Old Ancestor Jin was seriously injured, and some enemies, opponents, and even friends in the past would have different thoughts.

At this time, Ziyang Mountain can be said to be in a state of turmoil.

"Big trouble!"

Lu Xuanji felt uneasy in his heart.

Not only Old Ancestor Jin was seriously injured, but many monks were also seriously injured in Ziyang Mountain.

The cultivators of the Danyang faction also suffered heavy casualties during the fierce battle at Tieling Pass, when they confronted the demon king and the demon general.

Among the beast hordes, there were more than thirty cultivating families that were wiped out.

The attack of the beast tide is a shuffling of forces. Countless cultivators are on the rise, and countless cultivators are fading and dying.

After the war, the prices of many healing pills were rising.

Many times, just after refining, it is digested internally, and it will not spread to the market at all. Those with lower grades are better to buy; as for those with higher grades, it is difficult to buy them.

Soul nourishing pill, there is no hope.

can only be.....

Lu Xuanji said, "I need to buy some materials, such as Heavenly Spirit Iron, Fortune Gold, Five-color Earth, Absolute Beginning Divine Iron..."

More than a dozen materials were said in a row.

"You are trying to improve the magic weapon of your life." Ye Xuan listened to these materials and immediately understood the meaning, but still said: "But you are already injured, so you should focus on recuperating, not doing other things."

"I have my ideas!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"The price of these materials is 250,000 spirit stones. I can no longer decide. I need to report to Sister Long Xuan, but she is not here, so I can only report to my ancestor!" Ye Xuan said.

"Okay, I'll wait a moment!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Ye Xuan disappeared and went to report.

After a while, Ye Xuan appeared and said, "The ancestor wants to summon you!"

He instructed others to take care of the shop and personally lead Lu Xuanji up the mountain.

In the garden on the top of the mountain, Lu Xuanji saw Old Ancestor Jin again.

Flowers are blooming all around.

Next to the two small trees, there is a swing, woven with vines, with a spiritual wooden bench in the middle.

There was a young girl wearing a white dress with golden texture on the skirt and swaying silver stars on it. She was tall and graceful, and she was sitting on the swing in front of the swing.

As the swing was rippling, his chest was shaking slightly.

She exudes an elegant aura, like a woman in the mortal world, without a trace of sharp edge, without a trace of murderous aura, some are just ordinary, ordinary like a woman in the mortal world.

But if you look closely, it is very attractive.

There is holiness in elegance, grace in noble battles, and inadvertent charm stirs people's hearts.

Who would have thought that this seemingly ordinary woman is the ancestor of a generation of Jindan, standing above hundreds of millions of human beings.

"Meet the seniors!"

Lu Xuanji respectfully said.

"Sit as you like!" Ancestor Jin said.

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and sat down on a stone bench beside him.

"You want to buy those spiritual materials!" Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji responded.

At this time, Ye Xuan respectfully left.

"As you know, the so-called magic treasures are just foreign objects. Only the cultivation base is the most important thing. No matter how many magic items there are, it is not as important as the cultivation base!" Old Ancestor Jin advised, "Your aptitude is medium, but your comprehension is first-class. , and the luck is amazing. In the future, Jin Dan can be expected, and Yuan Ying also has a glimmer of hope. Don't be confused by foreign objects and lose your direction."

"There is an immortal who controls the Five Elements Avenue, Yin-Yang Avenue, the Avenue of Life and Death, the Avenue of Time and Space, and the Avenue of Destiny, and combines many avenues to evolve the birth and death of all things. , who is stronger and who is weaker?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"The former is a bona fide, and the latter is a professional!" Old Ancestor Jin said, "Whoever is stronger and who is weaker, let's talk about it after a fight!"

"now it's right!"

Lu Xuanji said: "There are three thousand and eight hundred side gates in the Great Dao. Are the side entrances really inferior to the Great Dao? I don't think so. There is no difference between the Great Dao and the Small Dao. Some are just the strength of the monks. Dao is only the technique of harvesting yin and replenishing yang, it is only a way of harming others and not oneself~www.wuxiaspot.com~ It is just a small path!"

"But when the old devil of Hehuan, evolves from the Tao of Hehuan into the Tao of Yin and Yang, and interprets all laws and all things in the Tao of Yin and Yang, who would dare to say that he is a small Tao."

"The road to immortality is hard to find. With my qualifications, Zifu still has some hope, but Jindan has little hope, let alone Nascent Soul... The road I want to walk is the road of treasures. If I become immortal At that time, the title should be Duobao Tianjun; when I am the Immortal King, the title should be the Immortal King of Fortune."

"Forget it, I can't tell you, you have your way!"

Ancestor Jin sighed, and directly took out eighteen kinds of materials, including Heavenly Spirit Iron, Fortune Gold, Five-color Earth, Absolute Beginning Divine Iron...

Lu Xuanji put these materials into the storage bag and quickly thanked them.

"Cough cough!"

At this moment, Old Ancestor Jin coughed, covered his mouth with his right hand, and when he opened his hand, there was blood in it.

"Senior, but you are injured, are you serious?"

Lu Xuanji asked worriedly.

"In Tieling Pass, I encountered the Golden Crow Demon King, and he used the supreme supernatural power [Chaos Bell] to seriously injure me." Old Ancestor Jin said: "[Chaos Bell] is a magic weapon of the demon ancestor, if there is a pure-blooded Golden Crow summoned, can evolve into a supreme supernatural power. The Golden Crow Demon King is clearly much inferior, but only gets a little bit of fur."

"Otherwise, I was already killed by that supreme magical power, so how could I have time to talk to you here."

Old Ancestor Jin's pupils shrank slightly, as if he noticed something, he couldn't help laughing: "We have fate, I was hurt by the Golden Crow, and your soul was hurt by the Golden Crow. Unfortunately, the soul-raising pill has been used up, ten years later I will open the furnace and make alchemy, and I will definitely give you one!"

"Are you waiting ten years in Ziyang Mountain? There is also a shortage of goods in the square market outside, and you can't buy soul nourishing pills."

...

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 135: causal limitation

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

After the war, the most in-demand medicine pill was the healing medicine pill.

Many medicinal herbs, just refined, are digested internally.

Even if you go to other markets, you may not be able to buy the soul-raising pill.

Ten years later, Old Ancestor Jin opened the furnace to make pills, refining the third-grade soul nourishing pill, and also gave it to his disciples first. Those close to him may not be able to turn to him.

But now it is a promise to give him a soul nourishing pill ten years later, which can be said to be very important to him.

"Ancestor, no need."

Lu Xuanji said, "I have a healing method that can heal the wounds of the soul."

"Don't be stubborn, the injury caused by the Chaos Bell will leave hidden dangers and damage the foundation if there is no soul-raising pill," said Old Ancestor Jin.

"Ancestor, I have my say."

Lu Xuanji thought of something, and took out a Tianmending Cauldron.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the cauldron fell to the ground.

Lu Xuanji said, "Ancestor, what do you think of this alchemy furnace?"

"not bad."

Ancestor Jin's spiritual sense had insight, observed for a moment, and said.

"Really?" Lu Xuanji said, "Then the ancestors will take a closer look."

Old Ancestor Jin observed it carefully again, but couldn't see anything, he just held it in his hand and tapped it, comprehending it, and it felt normal.

There seems to be nothing special about it.

It's just a second-grade pill furnace, it seems to be very ordinary.

"It's normal."

Ancestor Jin said.

"Old Ancestor Dan knows that at the moment of the Ye family blind date meeting, I once refined a superb Baiyang Dan. In fact, I cheated in that game... This pill furnace helped me cheat." Lu Xuanji said : "With the help of this pill furnace, my pill refining level has been improved by a corresponding level."

Old Ancestor Jin nodded and said nothing.

Improving the level of alchemy with the help of the alchemy furnace is within the scope allowed by the rules and does not count as cheating.

"Once, I put the corpses of some monsters in it, and after the Butian Cauldron refined it, it turned into a special gas called Buqiyue, which can treat the wounds of monks and even

the wounds of the soul." Lu Xuanji said, slapped the alchemy furnace, and suddenly a white-gray gas appeared.

Ancestor Jin looked at this gray gas, and suddenly felt his heart throbbing, and a longing came from his body.

Desire to absorb this gas.

During the wave of the hand, this gas entered the body and was absorbed by the body.

Immediately, the injuries on his body slightly improved.

Even the soul has a sense of comfort.

This trace is very slight.

Old Ancestor Jin smiled in front of his eyes: "It's good to make up for the weather, is there anything else?"

"Also, the grade is not high."

Lu Xuanji said: "The rank of the Heaven Repairing Cauldron is only the second rank, and the forged weather repairing cauldron is only the second rank. I bought some spiritual materials from the ancestors to improve the rank of the Heaven Repairing Cauldron. When the Heaven Repairing Cauldron improves At the moment of the third rank, the third rank can be forged to replenish the weather, which is more beneficial for the treatment of injuries."

"You are..."

Old Ancestor Jin was slightly delighted, vaguely understanding what Lu Xuanji was going to say.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Ancestor, can you have the ability to forge a fourth-grade spiritual treasure?"

"Okay." Old Ancestor Jin said, "My main job is to be a magician. As for the level of refining, I am relatively poor. But I am a cultivator of Jindan after all. All kinds of arts such as utensils, talismans, and formations can be quickly introduced, and they can enter a deeper level in an extreme time."

"I can already refine 4th-grade Lingbao, but I'm not a professional 4th-grade Item Refiner. Refining Lingbao will consume more time and waste some materials. The grade of Lingbao will appear to be certain. decline."

"I have a volume of treasure-refining secret techniques here, which tells how to refine the heaven-boosting cauldron. The ancestors can use this secret technique to refine a fourth-grade heaven-boosting cauldron, and then refine the corpse of a golden elixir demon king. Replenishing the weather for the fourth grade can heal the injury." Lu Xuanji said the plan.

Soul nourishing pills are extremely scarce.

As for the fourth-grade soul nourishing pill, it is even more scarce.

After the soul was injured, Old Ancestor Jin could only endure hardships and sent his maid Long Xuan to the Danyang Sect to obtain the fourth-grade soul nourishing pill.

If the Danyang faction has goods, it is best.

However, if there is a shortage of goods, it can be replaced by a four-grade Heaven Repairing Cauldron.

"Can."

Old Ancestor Jin only said one word.

Lu Xuanji took out the pen and ink, and began to write on the paper, the method of forging the Heaven-Mending Cauldron.

But after just writing ten words, the paper burned itself without fire and turned into ashes.

"This is."

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

"This treasure refining secret technique doesn't seem to be easy." Old Ancestor Jin frowned, as if he had thought of something.

"Old Ancestor, I will carry it to you."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth to read, but after only 300 words, he was stopped by Old Ancestor Jin.

"Don't read it, I can't remember it." Old Ancestor Jin said.

"Impossible, you are the ancestor of Jindan, how can you not remember." Lu Xuanji frowned.

This world is a world of self-cultivation. The memory of monks is extremely terrifying. The content of tens of thousands of words of exercises can be remembered after hearing it once.

How can I not remember.

"If you can't remember it, you just can't remember it." Ancestor Jin said: "Some exercises are about chance and cause and effect, just like the treasure refining chapter you read just now. It can't be heard or remembered. It takes less than three breaths. Just forget one of those three hundred words."

"This is....."

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

When I think of learning [The Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Extinction Sword], that kind of scene is only remembered once and forgotten.

And when I was studying [Tianmu Dafa], I remembered the time of a stick of incense, but I only remembered a third of it.

"Ancestor, if I say it a few more times, you can remember it." Lu Xuanji said.

"Don't try it." Old Ancestor Jin said, "This treasure-refining secret is easy to forget, but I can't hear it, and I can't bear it. There is a great cause and effect in it~www.wuxiaspot.com~ I can't remember it, I can't learn it. Unless my Taoism is raised to a terrifying level, I can directly break the causal prohibition."

Lu Xuanji froze for a moment.

At this moment, I realized that those magic weapons are not simple.

"You go down."

Ancestor Jin said.

"Yes."

Lu Xuanji said uneasily, said goodbye and left.

In the garden, only Old Ancestor Jin was left.

"It's interesting, there is a big cause and effect in the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, and I don't know who created the magic weapon."

Old Ancestor Jin frowned.

Closing his eyes, he wanted to forcibly recall the contents of the Butian Cauldron, but the memory was blank, and his soul felt a little pain.

The law of cause and effect in the dark is preventing her from memorizing this set of treasure refining secrets.

"Could it be compared to the supreme supernatural power of the treasure-refining secret of the Heavenly Repairing Cauldron?"

Old Ancestor Jin thought about it.

Heaven and earth have cause and effect. As long as you live in the world and leave traces in your every move, there will be cause and effect.

There are monks who are proficient in the art of heaven, and can follow the cause and effect to calculate some small things.

There are sects that set up road monuments based on cause and effect to prevent the leakage of exercises.

There are true disciples who have practiced the martial arts, but cannot speak, nor can they write them down on paper and pass them on to others; there are also cultivators who capture the true disciples and collect their souls, but they will find a blank space, and there is no memory to collect at all.

This is just a sect established by Jindan cultivator, Yuanying Zhenjunshe.

As for the above-mentioned Venerable God Transformation, the magic powers left behind contain great cause and effect, which cannot be taught orally or written down, and cannot be taught to others unless they are complete.

"Lu Xuanji, you can teach it, but I can't remember it... Could it be that he is the reincarnation of Venerable God Transformation."

...

PS: The four chapters have been updated, please subscribe, ask for a reward, and ask for a monthly pass.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 136: Cyan complements the weather

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Under Qianqiu, Qianqiu is rippling.

The girl pondered and seemed to notice something important.

Open the storage bag, take out a book, and open it.

The above records all kinds of things that happened to Lu Xuanji, from his birth to the present, for nearly a hundred years.

A lot of information is extremely detailed, and Lu Xuanji has forgotten the detailed information, but the memory above is extremely clear.

Back then, the moment I saw Lu Xuanji for the first time, I had an inexplicable affection for him, and I didn't know why, and even opened his mouth to accept him as a disciple.

I didn't understand it at the time.

At that time, Lu Xuanji only had three spiritual roots, and his aptitude was not bad. Compared with four spiritual roots and five spiritual roots, he was naturally excellent; but compared with two spiritual roots and other spiritual roots, he was much better.

Afterwards, I used the Plum Blossoms to calculate the number, and the answer was [Ji].

So, with some support and help for the Lu family later.

Flip to a certain page of the booklet and record Lu Jinwen's words, my son is the reincarnation of the true monarch.

When he saw this page, Old Ancestor Jin just chuckled, but he took it seriously.

Many arrogant talents are outstanding, known as the reincarnation of true monarchs, the reincarnation of immortals, etc., but it was later proved that none of them were.

But looking at it now, it feels different.

"Could he really be the reincarnation of Venerable God Transformation?"

Old Ancestor Jin thought about it.

...

In the cave, Lu Xuanji took out various materials and placed them on the ground.

After adjusting his breath, he began to improve the level of the Heaven-Bending Cauldron.

When the Heaven Repairing Cauldron reached the third rank, the number of runes in it was more complex and varied, and the difficulty of refining was also increased exponentially.

Refining it is quite difficult.

In the middle of the process, I made several mistakes and lost some spiritual materials.

Fortunately, three months later, the Heaven Repairing Cauldron exuded a crystal-clear light, the breath was huge, the light was like a tide, the pill furnace was buzzing, and the number of talismans inside increased to thirty-six. .

Lu Xuanji felt a sense of relief while slapping the Heaven Bridging Cauldron.

"Xuanji, come to me."

At this moment, Old Ancestor Jin transmitted his voice.

Lu Xuanji got up, packed up, and went to the cave.

Jin Laozu wears a white dress with a swan-like slender neck, elegant and moving; his body is tall, graceful, and swaying; his shoulders are slashed like a knife, his chest is full and moving, and there is an indescribable temptation. In between, Yingying shines brightly, with a hint of heroism;

The black hair was rolled up on the temples and tied with a wooden hairpin, which was degraded and refined.

Like a fairy in the Jade Pond, she stood there.

Lu Xuanji couldn't help but stare blankly.

It is as if the moon is covered by the light clouds, and it is like the snow covered by the flowing wind. Looking at it from a distance, it looks like the sun is rising in the morning; when you look at it, Zhuo Ruofu produces green waves.

"am I pretty?"

Ancestor Jin asked with a smile.

Lu Xuanji, however, restrained his distracting thoughts, lowered his head and said, "Old Ancestor, it is natural that the country will be captivated by the city."

"What's the matter with bowing your head, raise your head up."

Old Ancestor Jin still said with a smile.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, raised his head, and saw the attractive woman again.

For some reason, it seems that Old Ancestor Jin killed too fiercely and killed too much.

When the cultivator paid attention to her, it was more about her swordsmanship and her clever formation, but subconsciously ignoring her beauty.

"Do you like my beauty?"

Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"Yes."

Lu Xuanji said.

"It's good if you like it. It's nothing to be greedy for beauty. If you don't even love beauty, is that still a human being?" Old Ancestor Jin said calmly, "If it's your time to prove the golden elixir, I'll give you a chance. Give you the opportunity to pursue the deity."

"Cough cough."

Lu Xuanji coughed, not knowing what to say.

Boom!

At this moment, Old Ancestor Jin dropped the corpse of a monster.

The corpse was already cold, but it exuded a trace of terrifying pressure.

The corpse of the Zifu monster.

Without saying much, Lu Xuanji threw the corpse of the Zifu monster into the cauldron, closed the lid, and then urged the cauldron to start refining.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron is a third-grade spiritual tool, and it needs a Zifu cultivator to be able to activate it perfectly.

When the Foundation Establishment cultivator was motivated, it was a bit time-consuming and laborious.

After half a day, the holy corpse of the Zifu monster was refined, and Lu Xuanji gasped slightly.

The grade of the big tripod is a little high, and it is a little laborious to urge it.

When I opened the lid of the cauldron, I saw that there was a cyan airflow lying inside, that is, the cauldron was bound. If I left the cauldron, only two breaths would dissipate.

"Is this the three products to supplement the weather?"

Old Ancestor Jin looked at Da Ding, his mind was about to move, and his fleshly body had a huge desire for this remedy for the weather.

But she didn't move.

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth to swallow the weather, and sat on the spot to start refining.

Time is passing little by little, the wounds on the soul are being repaired little by little, the dark wounds on the flesh are being repaired, and the body has become flawless.

When the injury healed, the remaining nourishing weather began to nourish the body and strengthen the body.

Vaguely, Lu Xuanji's physique improved a lot.

Three days later, Lu Xuanji finished his retreat and opened his eyes.

Click it.

Click it.

The muscles and bones were moving, the bones were vibrating violently, the wounds of the soul were healed, and the whole body felt an indescribable feeling of comfort~www.wuxiaspot.com~ At this moment, there was a filthy feeling on the face, and black dead skin began to appear. fall off.

It smells very smelly.

"Go to the bath and wash."

Old Ancestor Jin smiled, waved his hand to Lu Xuanji, and threw him into the pool after a few flashes.

There is a fresh scent in the pool.

The spring water is clear and has an aura flowing.

Lu Xuanji lay in it and immediately felt comfortable all over. He quickly took off his clothes and started to wash. The dirt and dead skin on his body began to fall off.

Started to take a shower, very happy.

...

In the garden, Old Ancestor Jin was curious as he checked the Heaven-Mending Cauldron.

Upon closer inspection, this is just a third-grade spiritual tool, and the material is general, and there seems to be nothing special about it.

But it is refining monsters, tempering the weather.

Especially the cyan supplementary weather, even her body has a sense of longing.

Just as Lu Xuanji was refining the cyan color to make up for the weather, she was also observing and analyzing it carefully.

However, it was found that mending the weather can not only repair injuries, but also make up for the defects of the physical body, improving the potential and aptitude of life.

To make up for the weather is not bad for the name of making up the sky.

Whoosh!

He directly threw a Zifu monster into it, urging the Heavenly Repairing Cauldron to start refining.

Ding has failed.

Not working.

"It's somewhat similar to the Bloodline Spirit Treasure." Old Ancestor Jin pondered.

Among the magical treasures, there is a class called Bloodline Spirit Treasures.

It can only be used in the hands of a special bloodline, and cannot be used by others.

Only Lu Xuanji can use the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, and no one else can use it.

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 137: ask for dan

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

It is surrounded by flowers and plants, and there is a pool in the center.

The pond presents the status quo of lotus flowers, which are cut with warm jade, and the flowing water is continuous and continuous.

The temperature of the water is just right, and there are petals floating in the pool, exuding a faint fragrance.

"This seems to be..."

Sensing the location of the bath, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with a trace of fear, followed by coursing joy.

After bathing, in the garden, Old Ancestor Jin was studying the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, but there was a trace of loss in his eyes.

"Weather nourishment can replace the soul nourishing pill to treat the wounds of the soul. It is not only good for the cultivators of the Zifu, but also for me." Old Ancestor Jin said, "It's just that it is not easy to preserve the weather, so can it be turned into a medicinal pill?"

"Can."

Lu Xuanji nodded, but hesitantly said: "The weather is in the form of gas, it is the easiest to absorb, the absorption efficiency is fast, the efficiency is high, and it can absorb more than the medicinal power of the first nine layers; but if it is turned into an elixir, you need to add some medicinal materials to make it. When it is solidified and formed, the absorption efficiency rate will decrease, and even the efficacy of the drug will decrease."

"It's okay, it's good to save your life."

Old Ancestor Jin nodded.

"What is the price of the medicinal pill, and how is it cost-effective with the soul-raising pill?"

"This is not known yet."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Whatever herbs you need, there are all here." Ancestor Jin said: "Alchemy here, practice here. If there is something you don't understand, I can give you some pointers."

"Thank you old man."

Lu Xuanji said happily.

It is very good for oneself to have Jindan overhaul to give pointers or two.

In this way, living in Old Ancestor Jin's garden, he began his alchemy career.

The spiritual energy here is rich, more than three times that of Ziyang Mountain; not only is the spiritual energy rich, but the spiritual energy is also pure and flawless, and the absorption speed is fast.

One day of cultivation here is equivalent to three days of cultivation on the Changyuan.

While cultivating here, he refines the monsters and tempers the energy of replenishing the sky.

After taking the first supplementary weather, it was only a quarter of an hour later that it was completely refined. Old Ancestor Jin's complexion was much better, and his face also had a look of joy: "Not bad, not bad! A blue weather supplement has been repaired. My soul is injured. I estimate that it will take at least a hundred blue weather to heal my soul injury completely."

"That's too much!"

Lu Xuanji frowned.

"A lot? Not much at all!" Old Ancestor Jin said calmly.

"In this battle, we killed three Jindan monsters and one hundred and thirty-five Zifu monsters. Because of the war, the bodies of some monsters were incomplete and could not be preserved, but there are enough monsters for a hundred monsters. It's not too difficult. Besides, I can buy from other cultivators, or the Danyang faction, and get the corpses of dozens of Zifu monsters, it's not too difficult!"

Old Ancestor Jin said plainly, as if he was talking about small things.

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

Yes, the status is different, the layout is different.

Just like in the previous life, ordinary people may have to work hard for a lifetime, in 99, 60 or 10 years, to buy a million-dollar house; but for some rich people, one million may just be a meal cost.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded: "I'll make it for the ancestors."

In this way, the boring and tedious career of refining monsters began, and the bodies of monsters were refined one after another, turning into one after another to make up for the weather.

Every time he absorbs a supplementary weather, Jin Laozu's injury improves by one point.

...

In the distance, the mountains are surrounded by mountains, and the continuous mountain peaks are one after another. Some mountain peaks are soaring with sword energy, some mountain peaks are filled with danqi, some mountain peaks are rising with flames, some mountain peaks are murderous, and some mountain peaks are flashing with golden light.

In the middle of the mountains, there are pieces of spiritual fields, as well as medicine gardens, interspersed among the various peaks.

White sun rice, imperial jade rice, celestial spirit grass, dead leaf vines, thousand spirit flowers, nirvana flowers, etc., many elixir are planted in it, in an orderly manner.

There are handyman disciples and outer sect disciples, walking among them, taking care of the elixir.

In the depths of the palace, there is a palace looming, suspended in the void, exuding a terrifying breath, as if an ancient beast was sleeping in it.

Tweet!

At this moment, a huge crane, comparable to a water buffalo, appeared, with a bright red head and two open wings, driving a storm. .

This is the Danyang faction.

The Immortal Dao sect of Chu State has a number of Jindan overseers in charge, and they are famous, and there is an ancestor of the Nascent Soul who traveled far away and disappeared.

On the bright side, there are only three ancestors of the Danyang faction, but if you really think that there are only three ancestors of Jindan, it is a big mistake.

Just like a country's nuclear arsenal, the exposed nuclear warheads are just the tip of the iceberg, and the actual number of nuclear warheads far exceeds the published data.

In the Danyang Hall, a man and a woman are sitting.

The man was wearing a Taoist robe, but his appearance was old, with a beard on his chin and a square scarf on his head. Not to mention the fourth rank, even the third rank is missing."

"This time, the beast swarm is fierce and chaotic, and the Danyang faction has suffered a lot! There are as many as 3,000 Foundation Establishment cultivators who have fallen, and as for the Zifu cultivator, there are also 83 people, and even the two ancestors were injured. Only Elder Qian was not injured, and his combat power is at the peak!"

"This is only the death of the battle. As for the seriously injured monks, the slightly injured monks are even more numerous."

"Those fallen monks, it's easier to say, they can be compensated with Foundation Establishment Pill, Chunyang Pill, Zifu Pill, etc. But for those seriously injured monks, if they are not treated, they will be in danger of falling, or they will have no hope of losing their foundation. Because of these reasons, the price of healing pills has been rising recently, and many healing pills have just been released, but they have been digested internally."

"Danyang faction is also short of medicinal pills. If Old Ancestor Jin has top-level healing medicinal medicinals, they can sell it to me Danyang faction. The price is at least twice as high, or triple!"

The head of the Danyang faction, Sun Beiwang, was complaining about the recent scarcity of medicinal pills.

"Danyang School started with alchemy, and alchemy is not difficult. The difficulty is that there is a shortage of medicinal materials, and it is necessary to buy them outside, and there may not be any goods. Many medicinal materials are not old enough, and they are still growing in the spiritual field. There is a spiritual planter. Ripening the elixir can accelerate the growth of the elixir, but it will take some time after all."

"If Old Ancestor Jin has suitable medicinal materials, I can start alchemy and concoct a soul nourishing pill right now. Not only will I not need the cost of alchemy, but I will also subsidize Old Ancestor Jin."

"Could it be that there really isn't a fourth-grade soul nourishing pill?"

Long Xuan didn't ask why, UU read www.uukanshu.com and asked the answer directly.

"Gone!"

"When?"

"Thirty years later, when the medicinal materials are mature, there must be a fourth-grade soul nourishing pill!" Sun Beiwang said, "a spiritual stone worth four million."

"Can!"

Long Xuan nodded.

After saying goodbye, he left, heading towards Ziyang Mountain.

...

In the hall, only Sun Beiwang was left.

At this moment, an old man walked out of the shadows, with a few strands of white hair on his head, but full of energy, he said, "She's gone!"

"she left!"

Sun Beiwang said, "Master, does it make sense to do this?"

"Meaningful!" said the old man, "You don't know how powerful Fairy Jin Xi is. She is only over 300 years old, she is the seventh rank of Jindan, and has a five-layer probability of hitting the Nascent Soul. However, she is too proud, and she is only rank seven. Not satisfied at all, but to rank eight, or even rank nine!"

"If it weren't for the pride of a genius and her blind pursuit of perfection, she would have become the Yuan Ying Zhenjun long ago."

"The fourth-grade soul nourishing pill is hard to find, but Fairy Jin Xi is not unable to obtain it, she is just unwilling to pay some price."

"What we have to do is to delay for a while, and the soul raising pill can be given, but not now, it will be thirty years later! It's okay to make a stumbling block for Fairy Jin Xi, but it must be enough, and it can't be too much!"

Speaking of the moment of Fairy Jin Xi, the old man had envy and jealousy in his eyes, but it was more of a trick.

Geniuses pursue perfection too much and pursue further progress. This is an advantage, but an advantage can turn into a fatal flaw.

How can it be so easy to achieve Jindan Eighth Rank.

It is best to let her spend too much time on it, and in the end it will be in vain, but it will affect her to enter the realm of Nascent Soul.

This calculation is not clever, but it is better than practical

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 138: While you are sick, I will kill you!

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Chu country, in a certain manor.

From the outside, it is just an unremarkable rich man's manor.

There are fertile fields, willow trees, wells, ponds, ditches, etc. around the manor, which are unique, unique and elegant. Around the manor, there are also farmers plowing the fields and dealing with the weeds in the fields.

Inside the manor, in a courtyard, there are formation patterns, phantom formations, attack formations, defensive formations, etc. all around, which are difficult to break even for Jindan cultivators.

In the center of the courtyard, there is a blood pool.

In the blood pool, there was a lot of blood in it.

The blood does not have a foul smell, but has a faint fragrance.

The blood in the blood pool is extracted from monsters, and the concentrated blood essence contains huge life functions. Such a blood pond, if it is at a time of peace, it is almost impossible to build it, but with the beast tide attacking, the human race and the monster race fight, a large number of monks and monsters have fallen, and the construction of such a blood pond has dropped a lot.

In the blood pool, there is a beautiful woman, soaking in the blood pool.

Close your eyes comfortably, and run the exercises to refine the blood essence. In the body, bones, flesh and blood, internal organs, meridians, dantian, mana, soul, Jindan, etc., are in the whole body. The orientation is changing.

In a slow and steady transformation.

Especially in the dantian position, the golden core is running slowly and compressing.

Above the golden core, there are a series of Dan lines, a total of five.

The five dan lines represent the five rounds of the golden core.

Buzz!

At this moment, the token in his arms sounded, the blood-changing witch opened her eyes, and the divine sense was placed on the token.

Some text appears on the token.

[Good news, Fairy Jin Xi was besieged by monsters, and was seriously injured by the Golden Crow Demon King, hurting her soul. It was the moment of weakness. If I wait to make a move, I will kill Fairy Jin Xi and take revenge!]

The information uploaded by the token comes from the White Bone Demon Lord.

【How serious is her injury? 】

The blood-turning demon goddess flashed, engraved a message on it, and sent it over.

[After being hit by the supreme supernatural power Chaos Bell, the injury is serious, and he can only exert the combat power of the seventh layer; if he takes the soul nourishing pill, the injury can be healed after 30 years of cultivation; but if there is no soul nourishing pill, the injury will be aggravated, and it will affect the foundation. . Now, it is the moment when she is the weakest, and the moment when she is most likely to be beheaded. If I wait for her to step into the Yuan Ying, I can only leave the country!]

There is news from the White Bone Demon Lord.

[How many people are there? 】

[At least five Jindan cultivators and a half-step Nascent Soul were involved]

When the news came, the blood-changing witch was a little moved.

[I will reply to you after thinking for a long time]

The Blood Witch was on the token, and after the last message was delivered, the token was closed.

Thinking of the news, the blood-changing witch hesitated.

Fairy Jin Xi is injured, this is the best chance, but it is unknown how serious her injury is.

It may also be some fake news that she deliberately passed on to the outside world, to use it for fishing, just to kill some enemies.

At the Jindan realm, the gap between monks and monks is very small. Even if they can't beat them, they can escape in time. Unless you encounter the enemy's trap and are trapped in the formation for a while and it is difficult to escape, you will be killed.

Fairy Jin Xi is a top-level formation mage, best at besieging the enemy with formation, dividing the opponent, and giving the opponent a fatal blow.

Of course, it cannot be ruled out that Fairy Jin Xi was seriously injured and her life was in danger.

But it is precisely because of the serious injury that Fairy Jin Xi is much more dangerous.

Trapped beasts still fighting.

At the moment of desperation, once you no longer care about other things, you may drag two or three golden cores to bury.

Pushing the token, the void flashed, and a purple-haired woman appeared, with a graceful figure, wearing a black leather coat, with a huge chest, stepping on the ground, as if stepping on cotton, nothing but fast.

"Meet the master!"

"Investigate it, Fairy Jin Xi's news!"

"Yes!"

The purple-haired woman nodded and disappeared as a black cat.

This woman is the Great Demon of the Purple Mansion.

The main body is a ghost cat, and when it comes to combat power, it belongs to the bottom of the same realm, but it is good at stealth and lurking, and is good at assassinating, and it is the best helper for inquiring about news.

Half a day later, the purple-haired woman came back, talking about intelligence.

[I'm sorry, I want to hit Jindan Rank 5, I don't have time!]

The Blood Witch responded and refused the request.

...

In a certain city, above the brothel.

There was a handsome young man with a folding fan in his hand, watching the woman below Xie singing and dancing.

The graceful sound of the qin patriarch is like flowing water.

The dancer's graceful body, graceful and changeable, charming and intoxicating.

Red dust intoxicating!

At this time, the token on the waist sounded.

"Blood-to-Witch refused!"

The White Bone Demon Lord frowned.

It was to contact other people again, only three agreed, and all the others refused.

The half-step Nascent Soul of the Zombie Demon Sect agreed readily.

But the White Bone Demon Lord hesitated instead~www.wuxiaspot.com~ This time around and killed Fairy Jin Xi, although they were together, they each had their own minds and calculated each other. If there was a chance, they would not mind killing with a knife.

With the help of the enemy, kill your comrades.

...

Time passed, and more than a month passed in the blink of an eye.

Ancestor Jin absorbed the weather, and the wounds of his soul were recovering.

But after absorbing the fifty nourishing weather, he said: "Don't give it to me, the rest of the nourishing weather can be refined into a heaven nourishing pill."

"Why is this?" Lu Xuanji asked, "With only fifty treatments for the weather, the injury has only improved, and there is still a long way to go before recovery!"

"The injury is improving, and it will take up to 30 years to recover." Old Ancestor Jin said, "In this battle, some of my disciples are still seriously injured, and they need to make up for the weather even more!"

"clear!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I need some herbs!"

"Hold on!"

Ancestor Jin nodded and took some medicinal materials.

These medicinal materials were thrown into the cauldron, and they began to be refined into medicinal liquid, and they began to be smelted.

The weather-replenishing liquid merged with these medicinal liquids and began to transform into the Heaven-replenishing Pill.

The medicinal materials mixed in Tian Bu Tian Dan are mainly auxiliary, which can be better preserved and replenished, and are not easy to disperse.

As for the difficulty of refining, it is not that big.

After about three months, the alchemy was over.

There are about forty-five pills to fill the sky, and some pills were damaged due to insufficient fire control in the middle.

"Not bad!"

Ancestor Jin nodded and said, "Heaven-Modifying Pill, which is considered a third-grade rank, can treat the injuries of the Zifu overhaul. As long as the Zifu cultivator still has a breath, he can rely on the Heaven-boosting Pill to bring him back to life. For the Zifu cultivator, no less than a life."

"Even Jin Dan's injuries can be treated for one or two!"

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 139: fear death

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the garden, hundreds of flowers are in full bloom, and the faint fragrance of flowers is coming, and the resentment is fresh.

Old Ancestor Jin asked, "Can it be tempered to make the fourth grade to replenish the weather?"

"can not!"

Lu Xuanji said directly: "If you want to refine the fourth-grade weather supplement, one needs the corpse of the Jindan monster, and the other needs the sky-boosting cauldron to reach the fourth-grade. These two conditions cannot be satisfied for the time being."

"Pity!"

Old Ancestor Jin is a little pity.

Take out a purple-gold gourd.

The gourd is purple-gold, more than a foot high, and the belly is engraved with the yin-yang taiji diagram. The moment the gourd's mouth is opened, there is a burst of medicinal fragrance.

Just smelling it, you will feel intoxicated.

"This gourd, named Zijin Medicine Gourd, is a Grade 4 Spirit Treasure, and inside the gourd is depicted a great array of nourishing medicines. The only downside is that the space is limited, and it can store up to 100 medicinal pills!"

Old Ancestor Jin said, introducing the effect of this purple gold gourd.

All medicinal pills have a shelf life. The foundation pill can be preserved for ten years, the pure Yang pill can be preserved for fifteen years, the Zifu pill can be preserved for twenty years, and the Nirvana pill can be preserved for thirty years.

If the pills and pills are arranged outside the pills, the shelf life of pills can be extended.

But after a period of time, the medicinal effect of the medicinal herb will wear off, and it will even become rotten.

This is also some cultivator. After entering the senior cave, they opened the bottle of Danyang, and found that the medicinal pill was rotten and stinky, and it was no longer possible to take it normally.

Unless it is stored in the nourishing gourd, which is specially nourished with medicinal herbs, it can be stored for a long time.

This purple gold gourd is a medicinal gourd. The medicinal herbs are stored in it and can be preserved for 200 years.

The inner space of the purple gold gourd is limited, and it can store up to 100 pills. Low-grade pills have no chance to enter it, and only valuable pills can be stored in it.

...

"There is nothing to do here, the younger generation can leave!"

At this time, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said.

"Are you saying goodbye?" Old Ancestor Jin pondered: "Let's stay here for a while! Because of your weather, I only need thirty years to recover. I owe you a favor. I originally planned to compensate you for something. But you don't lack spirit stones, you don't lack pills, you don't lack everything else!"

"It's better to stay here and practice for a while!"

"I need 30 years to recover from my injury, and I have nothing to do in my spare time, just to give you some pointers!"

"Thank you old man!"

Lu Xuanji said worriedly, "It will take thirty years of recuperation before he can recover! Patriarch's injury is so serious!"

"Very serious!"

Old Ancestor Jin said: "Back then, the three major golden elixir cultivators attacked, including the Blood Witch, the White Bone Demon Lord, and the Zombie Demon Lord. Although I defeated the enemy, I was also injured; in the battle to kill the White Tiger Demon Lord, I was injured again; when the battle at Tieling Pass was over, I was besieged by the six demon kings and attacked by the Golden Crow demon king again, and I was seriously injured!"

"If you don't have the soul raising pill, you can hold on for up to 200 years, and that's just sitting!"

"The situation, such a crisis!"

Lu Xuanji froze for a moment, his palms sweating.

When the big man sneezes, the little man below suffers.

Originally thought that Jin Laozu was only a minor injury, but the injury is so serious.

"After taking the supplementary weather, the injury has healed up to seven layers, and the remaining three layers still need to be recuperated slowly. It will take about thirty years to heal!" Old Ancestor Jin smiled, with a very bright smile: "You are my lucky star."

"If there is a demon cultivator, take advantage of the old ancestor's serious injury and come to sneak attack! Then the situation will not be good!" Lu Xuanji worried.

"It's okay, they won't!" Old Ancestor Jin said calmly, his tone very firm, "What do you think of Jindan cultivator?"

"This... ask the ancestors for guidance!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Old Ancestor Jin said: "A cultivator of Jindan has a life span of more than a thousand years. If he takes some life-extending pills, it is not a problem to live to the age of 1,200 years. Because he has a long lifespan, he is in power, and he enjoys the bliss of the world. Fear of death to the extreme. Immortal Dao Jindan, Demon Dao Jindan, and demon Jindan all have a common feature, that is, fear of death!"

"Even I am afraid of death!"

"I would rather die than give in and fight to the end. This is the bottom cultivator. When faced with a dangerous moment, Jindan cultivator runs faster than anyone else. Because he is afraid of death, Jindan cultivator has no major conflict of interest and rarely fights together; even if it is a fight, and I will also calculate this battle, so I don't have to bring death to myself!"

"I came back from a serious injury. According to the thoughts of the bottom cultivators, some enemies will take the opportunity to surround and kill me. When I am weak, they will kill me. It is the so-called taking advantage of your illness to kill you. But that's just the bottom cultivator's idea, and it does not represent the thoughts of cultivator Jindan."

"Cultivator Jindan will think about whether this is a trap, deliberately fishing; even if it is determined that I am seriously injured, I will think about one or two things, what if I have some trump cards and kill them. Even if I don't have trump cards, I don't. The ultimate move, in case I'm in a hurry, if I explode the golden core, I can also bring two or three golden core cultivators to bury!"

"They won't come, their fear of death is beyond your imagination~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Old Ancestor Jin said calmly, when it comes to fear of death, he is not ashamed at all.

It's a matter of course, and it's justified.

Lu Xuanji listened, speechless.

Ancestor Jindan, shouldn't he be firm-willed and ignore death?

The ancestors of Jindan, shouldn't they be brave and fearless, one by one giving up their lives and forgetting to die?

How can one be more afraid of death than the other!

"Ancestor, you are the ancestors of Jindan, you are so afraid of death, where is your invincible Daoism?" Lu Xuanji couldn't help saying.

"Invincible Dao Heart!"

Ancestor Jin listened happily and said, "That's just what we old guys brag about when we fool you kids. You can take it as a joke, but don't take it seriously. You're not ashamed to die, you have everything in life. Linger is defeated in your hands, run away immediately, never entangle!"

"The Golden Crow Monster defeated Jin Yuan in your hands, and he didn't fight hard, and immediately pulled away."

"They are also extremely afraid of death!"

"Not long ago, I got a piece of news that Bai Linger has become the Demon Lord of the Zifu, and Jin Yuan has also broken the shackles and became the Demon Lord of the Zifu... Can you still beat them now? Dignity, fighting to the death, and finally being killed by you... do they have now?"

Old Ancestor Jin warned earnestly, speaking of a truth in the world of self-cultivation.

The winner is the king, the leftover is the king.

In the realm of self-cultivation, we never pursue invincibility in the same realm, nor do we pursue invincibility in one's life, but pursue survival.

Only by living can there be hope.

But she found out that Lu Xuanji was a middle schooler and a tough guy.

Often for some false things, life and death battles, fighting constantly!

This is not good, very bad.

If you want to live well in the world of self-cultivation, you must first learn to be selfish and give up some unnecessary and false things.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 140: Long Xuan returns

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the garden, hundreds of flowers are in full bloom, red and white are mixed, and the fragrance is indifferent.

Old Ancestor Jin wore a white dress, with a butterfly bun on his head, his eyebrows were slightly black after being drawn with an eyebrow pencil, and he wore embroidered shoes. He sat casually on the swing and talked about the inside story of Jindan.

"After achieving the golden elixir, even the True Monarch Yuanying will respect the golden elixir cultivator a little or two. If the golden elixir cultivator is forced to a desperate situation, if the golden elixir is self-destructed, the Yuanying cultivator will be seriously injured or even killed! Historically, there are many cases of Jin Dan cultivator blowing up the Yuan Ying."

Old Ancestor Jin said: "At the beginning, when the three major golden elixir demon cultivators attacked, the black corpse demon king was interrupted by me when he exploded. If he failed, he was killed by me; when the white tiger demon king was killed by me, he also wanted to I blew myself up, but I failed. In the battle of Tieling Pass, I killed two Golden Elixir Demon Kings. When I killed the third one, the Golden Elixir Demon King blew himself up. As a result, the two Demon Kings were seriously injured and one A demon king was killed, only one demon king escaped successfully, and even I was seriously injured."

"Don't watch me kill many Jindan cultivators, just underestimate the Jindan cultivators, thinking that the monsters' golden alchemy is nothing more than this. Every cultivator who can enter the Jindan is a genius, all are aptitude, will, luck, The mood and so on are all first-class."

"Tielingguan, the six demon kings besieged me. It seems that there are a lot of people, but they have their own ideas. Some even want to kill people with a knife. So, I used the formation to isolate me for a while, and then each of them was defeated. If they work together, , I have long since fled in embarrassment!"

"Those Jindan cultivators missed the time to self-destruct because of their hesitation, otherwise I might not be able to kill them."

"Mystery understands!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Slightly has a headache, Jindan's big boss has more thoughts.

It's like in the previous life, those poor people, who were poor, clanged, and asked for money without dying. Naturally, they were brave and fierce, and they were not afraid of death.

But those top rich, top dignitaries, who do not cherish their lives to the extreme, fear death to the extreme, eat a healthy diet for three meals, and have a health care doctor to check their body frequently; when they travel, they must carry a group of bodyguards and ride in bulletproof vehicles.

Will these crowds carry knives, slash people on the street, and fight to the death?

Totally impossible!

They all cherish life, and it is not enough to live for a few decades, and they have to live another five hundred years.

Jindan cultivators can live for thousands of years, they are in power, and their lives are more prosperous. It is impossible for them to work as hard as those low-level casual cultivators, and they are not afraid of death.

Cultivator Jindan blew himself up, which could seriously injure Nascent Soul.

But if you are afraid of death and hesitate a little, you may fail to self-destruct and be killed by the enemy.

"what!"

Old Ancestor Jin suddenly felt something and said with a smile, "Long Xuan is back!"

After a while, Long Xuan appeared, with a tired look on her face: "Miss, I let you down. I walked several places in a row, but there was no soul nourishing pill. But the Danyang faction agreed. Ten years later, when the medicinal materials mature, it will definitely be the next soul nourishing pill for Miss Jun!"

"No need!" Old Ancestor Jin said, "I'm lucky, Xuanji gave me a pill called the Heavenly Replenishing Pill. Based on this pill, I made a Heavenly Repairing Pill, and after taking it, the injury has already healed. healed!"

Exudes a terrifying breath, and then converges.

"Congratulations, miss!"

Long Xuan congratulated, "How is the efficacy of the medicine, how is it compared to the Soul Nourishing Pill, and how is it compared to the Jade Pill?"

"The effect is on top of them!"

"what is the price?"

"The price is a discounted price of 200,000 spirit stones!" said Old Ancestor Jin.

"Miss, be merciful!"

Long Xuan said.

The third-grade soul nourishing pill can treat the wound of the soul, and the price is 300,000 spirit stones;

The third-grade jadeite pill, which can treat physical injuries, costs 250,000 spirit stones.

The Heaven-boosting Pill, the effect is higher than them, but the price is only 200,000 spirit stones as a welfare price.

Maybe Miss, you will also lose some spirit stones.

The war has just ended, many high-level medicinal pills are lacking, and there is no goods at all.

At this time, it is not a matter of whether the price will increase or not, but that there are no goods to buy at all.

After learning the news of the Heavenly Replenishing Pill, the monks from Ziyang Mountain came to exchange, took the Heavenly Repairing Pill, and refined the medicinal power. As the medicinal power was refined, the injury was recovering quickly.

Originally, it took five years of rest to recover.

As a result, after taking Bu Tian Dan, it took only three months to recover.

Soon, the reputation of the Heaven-Mending Pill was also spread, and cultivators came to ask for pills one after another.

Old Ancestor Jin directly asked for 500,000 spirit stones, but such a high price did not frighten those monks, on the contrary, the number of them was increasing.

It wasn't until after the ten Heaven Patching Pills were released that Old Ancestor Jin announced that there were no more, and he gradually stopped.

...

"Thanks to you!"

A few days later, Old Ancestor Jin said: "If you have merit, you should be rewarded, and if you have done something wrong, you should be punished. Because of the power of the Heaven-Mending Pill, I have opened up some permissions to the society. You can go to the library to read books; you can retreat and practice in the third-class cave; Refined pills

are given priority to supply, but only costs are charged. Except for a few restricted areas, most areas are free to walk around."

"Thank you old man!"

Lu Xuanji respectfully said.

"Long Xuan, take him to the library!" Old Ancestor Jin said.

"Sir, go this way!"

Long Xuan smiled and said~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Thank you Sister Long Xuan! "

Lu Xuanji said.

Just like that, one after another, they left.

While walking, Long Xuan introduced: "The cave library opened by the ancestor is called Shuiyue Cave, and there are various books there. How much you can comprehend depends on your fortune!"

When they arrived at the entrance of the cave, there was no guard guarding them.

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised and said: "The library is the center of the sect, why is there no strong guard?"

Whether it is a family or a sect, the library is a family center.

It is like the library of the Lu family, which has always been guarded by the elders of the foundation.

"Because I don't need it!"

Long Xuan said, "There is a killing formation in the library, be careful to die inside!"

After speaking, he disappeared.

"There's something wrong, I don't seem to have offended this guy!" Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with a trace of doubt and confusion.

Long Xuan is a half-step golden core, and only one step away from it is the golden core realm, and her strength is extremely terrifying.

In the past moments, Long Xuan was quite enthusiastic about him;

But in recent days, he has been very indifferent to him.

That kind of indifference seems to freeze people to death.

Some doubts, but still cautiously, pushed open the door of the library and entered it.

...

In the garden, there is a mirror, and the image in the mirror is exactly the picture of Lu Xuanji in the library.

Old Ancestor Jin sat on the swing and watched with great interest.

At this moment, a girl appeared silently, dressed in white as snow and as cold and arrogant as frost, and said, "Miss, have you really decided?"

"thinking!"

Old Ancestor Jin said calmly.

However, Long Xuan felt a sigh in her heart. She just hadn't seen each other for three short years. Why did the young lady become like this.

...

PS: Ask for full order. Please sign in, hit 1 in the comment area.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 141: Shuiyuedongtian

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the garden, Old Ancestor Jin spoke casually.

However, Long Xuan flashed a hint of impatience, but she hadn't seen each other for three months, and the young lady had changed and changed.

If it weren't for the similarity in soul and origin, I would have thought that she had been taken away.

Recently, the smile on the young lady's face has increased a lot, she also likes to dress up, and she is diligent in changing all kinds of services.

"Miss, did you really choose him?"

Long Xuan asked.

"Yes!"

Old Ancestor Jin said calmly.

"I'm waiting to come from Zhongzhou, the family has been destroyed, and I have become a lost dog. What qualifications do I have to talk about love between men and women!"
Long Xuan said, "Miss, did you forget the feud of annihilating the family?"

"Don't forget, never forget!"

As Old Ancestor Jin said, hatred flashed in his eyes: "The Jin family was destroyed, this hatred and this hatred is even the water of the nine days, and it is hard to forget. Back then, my father hid my identity, and I escaped death. Over the years, escaping to the eastern wasteland, I always remember hatred."

"I always want to take revenge, but I lost my family's resources, and my cultivation speed has become very slow. Now I have only passed the Rank 8 of the Golden Core!"

"The eighth rank of Jindan is known as the capital of the gods. But it's not enough, it's not enough. Only the ninth rank of Jindan can take revenge!"

"Miss, the eighth rank of Jindan is already the limit of the young lady's qualifications, and even the head of the family is only the eighth rank of Jindan. This is still with the help of the resources of the Jin family. I waited until this wild land, in a situation where resources were scarce, It is a miracle that Miss can break the shackles and enter Rank 8!"

"As for the ninth turn, it is absolutely impossible!"

Long Xuan said.

The first few turns are not too difficult, but after the next few turns, the difficulty doubles.

The seventh revolution is like a dragon, the eighth revolution is like the sky, and the ninth revolution is the ultimate.

Jiuzhuan Jindan, known as the talent of immortals, can't be achieved by mortals.

After arriving in Donghuang, it was already a miracle that he became the Rank 8 of the Golden Core abruptly due to the lack of resources.

As for the nine turns, it's almost impossible.

"If you can't achieve Rank 9, how can you take revenge?" Old Ancestor Jin smiled, with a hint of melancholy in his smile: "The enemy of the past was Venerable God Transformation, powerful and terrifying. Divided up the Jin family. After the territory, the power will be greater, and more powerhouses can be cultivated!"

"I waited to live in the East Wasteland, where resources are scarce, Nascent Soul is scarce, it is not difficult to achieve Nascent Soul, but there is little hope for achieving God Transformation!"

Long Xuan was silent for a long time and said, "Miss, what are your plans?"

Old Ancestor Jin said: "If you want to take revenge, you need to do two things. First, I have entered the 9th Rank of Jindan and laid the foundation for becoming an immortal. Second, I have cultivated some peerless talents as helpers. Over the years, I have cultivated twelve talents. Sword attendants, they have outstanding qualifications, and there is hope for Jin Dan in the future, and even Nascent Soul has a glimmer of hope."

"In addition, I have secretly cultivated some forces, which are my back-up."

Long Xuan was slightly overjoyed.

Miss has grown up.

Twelve Swordsmen, she knows some.

But some other secret forces do not know.

I don't know, it's the best.

This proves that the young lady has grown up and knows how to hide her thoughts, secretly cultivate some forces, and cultivate a series of trump cards.

"Xuan'er, what do you think of Lu Xuanji?"

Long Xuan asked.

"He's very good." Long Xuan said, "The aptitude is good, the understanding is amazing, the arrogance of the human race, and the golden pill is promising."

"Is it just a golden pill?" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile: "I bet that he will be able to prove the nine-turn golden pill in the future, and he will be able to become a god-turning venerable in the future!"

"Miss, just trust him like this!" Long Xuan asked curiously, "He was just a mere five-story foundation building, and he may have died in an accident, or died in the Zifu Tribulation."

"Gamble, on the seventh floor of the library, can he get a chance?"

Old Ancestor Jin didn't explain anything and said plainly.

"Okay! Then take a gamble!"

Long Xuan said.

...

Enter the water moon cave.

I saw that here, there are big bookshelves, and books are visited on them.

Books, forged from special paper, can remain immortal for thousands of years.

Roughly flipping through the books, Lu Xuanji was delighted.

The books here, involving their own essays, notes, and knowledge, etc., are difficult to distinguish between true and false, but they greatly expand his horizons.

The books here, including paper, jade albums, bamboo and wood, stone tablets, tortoise shells, etc., are scattered with each other.

The phone was recording continuously, but the sound of jamming soon came.

【The storage space of your phone is full! 】

[Millions of books have been stored! 】

【Please clean up in time! 】

Sensing the changes in the phone, Lu Xuanji began to clear the space.

"Fate deduction, deduce the most suitable books to read!"

Lu Xuanji looked at so many books, and his scalp felt numb. He didn't know which book to read.

Soon, Destiny Deduction gave a book.

Lu Xuanji was flipping through a book with "Origin of Immortal Dao" written on it.

In ancient times, there were immortals who came to this world and passed down the method of cultivating immortals.

At that time, the spiritual energy was strong and pure, and it was only necessary to practice Qi for a hundred days to build a foundation, which was called foundation building for a hundred days.

After the foundation is established, the essence, qi and spirit are quenched, and the perfection of the essence is the early stage of foundation building, the perfection of true essence is the middle stage of foundation building, and the perfection of soul is the later stage of foundation building.

After the foundation is established, you can directly break the shackles and enter the golden core.

At that time, there was no need for any auxiliary pills at all, and they could directly break through the level and enter the golden pill.

Everyone can cultivate an immortal, and everyone can build a foundation~www.wuxiaspot.com~ adulthood is a golden elixir.

In the Primordial Age, the spiritual energy declined and cultivation became difficult. Foundation building became the privilege of a few monks, and it became more difficult to achieve Jindan.

In ancient times, demons from outside the realm attacked and wanted to destroy this world.

There are ancient powers who counterattack and defeat the extraterrestrial demons. The extraterrestrial demons were eliminated, but there were also demon seeds scattered in this world, which turned into the origin of demons in this world.

In the Middle Ages, there was Tianjiao who created the Foundation Establishment Pill, the Gold Pill, and the Huaying Pill to reduce the difficulty of the road; there were also monks who opened up the Zifu realm between the Foundation Establishment and the Jindan, reducing the difficulty of hitting the Jindan. From choosing one in a thousand to choosing one in a hundred.

It also mentioned the topography of this world, the five seas and seven states.

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

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

The area of the five seas forced the seven continents to be much larger.

In the same sea, there are more resources and more monsters.

Among the seven continents, Yuanzhou and Zuzhou are dominated by human races, and there are monsters living in some large mountain ranges and dangerous places. The monsters there have established a kingdom of monsters. As for Zongzhou, it is mainly insect monsters;

Beihanzhou, that is a world dominated by ice and snow. It is mainly cold and sparsely populated. There are only a few ice and snow monsters or cultivators of ice spirits.

The world is very big, and it is said that a Venerable God Transformation needs to fly for thousands of years to reach the ground from the east of the world.

At this time, the area where Lu Xuanji was located was located in the east of Yuanzhou.

Chu State is just a small cultivation country in the eastern part of Yuanzhou.

...

PS: There is no monthly pass, you can vote for a recommendation, and I don't dislike it. As the saying goes, money is for money, but money is for people.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 142: Broken Rank 5 Lingbao

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

After closing the book, Lu Xuanji flipped through other books.

One of them is called "Jindan Jiuzhuan", which tells about the types of Jindan.

Jindan has no regrets. Once the gold core is condensed, it is the choice of the road, and there is no right to regret.

According to the attributes of the spiritual root and the attributes of the exercises, it condenses the most different types of elixir, such as the elixir from fire, elixir for geng, elixir for Liangyi, elixir for three talents, elixir for four images, elixir for reincarnation, elixir for five elements Jindan, Jiandan, etc.

Heavenly Spirit Root, Variant Spirit Root, only one attribute is the easiest to condense Jindan.

Two Spiritual Roots, Three Spiritual Roots, etc. When condensing Jindan, it is necessary to consider the conflict of attributes, and it is quite difficult to integrate different attributes perfectly.

Five spiritual roots, condensing Jindan is the most difficult.

At the moment of condensing the golden elixir, it is necessary to clearly understand the way of birth and death of the five elements, and to perfectly control the five attributes.

There is no difference between the different types of golden pills, who are stronger and who are weaker, only the cultivators are strong and weak.

After condensing the golden core, it is necessary to continuously compress the golden core to improve the purity of mana, and compress it nine times in a row, which is called the golden core nine turns.

When you reach the seventh rank, you are qualified to attack the Nascent Soul.

However, due to the lack of foundation, there is little hope of proving Taoism in the future.

At the eighth turn, it is also known as the seed of the gods.

Jindan Rank 8, there will be three-level opportunities in the future to achieve God Transformation.

At the ninth turn, it is also known as the seed of immortality, laying a trace of hope of immortality.

Seven turns, eight turns, nine turns, each time is more difficult.

It is quite difficult to achieve Jindan. On an average of 100 Jindan cultivators, only one or two become Nascent Souls.

Continue to read, and it is recorded in the book.

On top of Rank 9, there are Rank 10, Rank 11, Rank 12, which is no longer a field that mortals can reach. Legend has it that the descendants of immortals, pure-blooded divine beasts, supreme immortals, chaotic bodies and other top-level physiques need to consume extremely huge resources to be eligible to enter such a field.

"I don't know how many rank Xiaoxue can achieve when she condenses the golden core in the future?"

"It is said that the ancestor of Jin is the seventh rank of Jindan, and it is known as the capital of the true monarch."

"I don't know the future, how many grades can I condense?"

Lu Xuanji pondered, and quickly settled his distracting thoughts, and stopped thinking wildly.

He is only building the fifth floor of the foundation, and he doesn't need to think about these esoteric things.

Concentrating his mind, cutting off distractions, he flipped through other books.

Constantly flipping through the books, one after another, there are no exercises, no secret techniques, no supernatural powers in the books, and the notes are the main ones, telling about some strange people, strange things and strange things in this world.

Reading through these books, the field of vision is opened, and the pattern is opened.

Eye-opening!

It turned out that Chu State was only a small and remote country on Yuanzhou.

Yuanzhou is only one of the seven continents.

The Zifu Realm seems to be vast and huge, but in the vast and endless void, it is only a trivial world.

Above the Purple Mansion Realm, there is also the Immortal Realm.

Immersed in books without getting tired.

Old Ancestor Jin, who was secretly observing, also put away the mirror and stopped peeping.

After about three days, the soul was a little sleepy.

Lu Xuanji meditated and closed his eyes to cultivate.

After resting for an hour, he continued to read books.

And just like that, three months in a row.

Among them, some disciples also came and read in the library; some went directly to the second floor.

Because the first floor is just some basic common sense.

The second floor involves some exercises and secrets for qi refining and foundation building.

On the third floor, there are some secrets of the practice of Zifu.

On the fourth floor, there are some exercises and secrets related to Jindan.

Four months later, Lu Xuanji arrived on the second floor.

On the second floor, there are less than a thousand books.

Lu Xuanji flipped roughly and swept away.

When we reached the third floor, there were fewer than one hundred books, but there were nine more Taoist tablets.

On the Taoist tablet, there are nine great supernatural powers recorded.

[Pure Yang Tianhuo], [Sun Tianhuo], [Da Zizai Geng Golden Sword], [Sunflower Water God Thunder], [Tianmu Dafa], [Immortal Golden Body], [Nine Palaces Divine Form], [One Yuan Water Thunder], [Phantom clone]

Some of the disciples sat in front of the stone tablet, contemplating enlightenment, like a sculpture.

Lu Xuanji's spiritual thoughts flickered, he just glanced at it, but didn't pay attention.

Because it is no longer needed.

He has already practiced [Tianmu Dafa], [Pure Yang Tianhuo], [Yuanci Tiandao], etc., the attack and killing techniques are enough, there is no need to learn other great supernatural powers before proving the Taoist Golden Elixir, so as not to chew too much rotten.

The more you learn, the more you learn.

He doesn't need these exercises.

The figure flickered and was about to leave.

But in the next moment, the golden token flickered, disappeared, and appeared on the fourth floor.

There are even fewer books on the fourth floor, only more than twenty.

Lu Xuanji was a little curious, but he went forward to read it.

The Five Elements Zhenjing, the Mysterious Zhenjing, the Liangyi Zhenjing, the Four-image Zhenjing, the Serpent Tengshi Zhenjing, etc., these exercises can be practiced all the way to the peak of Yuan Ying.

Record directly with your phone.

The golden token flickered and entered the fifth floor.

On the fifth floor, there are two Taoist monuments.

They are engraved with [Great Five Elements Divine Thunder] and [Time Streaming Light Sword].

The grade is supreme supernatural power.

The Great Five Elements Divine Thunder, which arouses the qi of the five elements of heaven and earth, turns into Guishui Divine Thunder, Bing Huo Divine Lei, Yimu Divine Lei, Wutu Divine Lei, Gengjin Divine Lei, and the Five Divine Thunders in one, attacking violently.

Years of swordsmanship, a sword beheaded, can cut the life of a monk.

But it seems that these two supreme supernatural powers are not as good as the [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Divine Sword
~www.wuxiaspot.com~ mobile phone, which is recorded again in terms of pure attack and killing.

At this moment, the golden token sounded, and Old Ancestor Jin's voice came: "You can enter the seventh floor, and there is your good fortune there."

"How to get to the next level!"

Lu Xuanji searched everywhere, trying to find stairs, portals, etc., but after searching for a while, he couldn't find it at all.

"Fate Deduction!"

Lu Xuanji said.

【During the game of destiny】

[This is a supreme spiritual treasure, at least a fifth-grade spiritual treasure]

[Lingbao suffered a great battle, many parts were damaged and incomplete, and its power dropped a lot]

[Lingbao's Item Spirit, died in the war, and the Item Spirit is missing]

The fifth-grade Lingbao is marked with the Yuanying Zhenjun.

But many Nascent Soul True Monarchs only use the fourth-grade Lingbao; only the old-fashioned True Monarchs have the fifth-grade Lingbao.

Although broken, the value is still very high.

Buzz!

At this moment, a door of light appeared ahead, which seemed to lead to an unknown place.

In front of the door of light, a phantom appeared.

The phantom was condensing, turning into an old man, with a hunched body, his back turned to him, and he stood there.

The old man turned around and asked, "What is Tao?"

"Why the Tao?"

Lu Xuanji was silent, and before he could think for three breaths, his eyes became firm: "I am the Tao!"

"What a mad boy, take me a sword, one sword will not die, it is your good fortune!"

The old man said indifferently, although it is an illusory shadow, but at this moment, it exudes a trace of destruction.

"This sword, called the Years Streaming Light Sword, slash!"

On the palm of the old man, one after another illusory rune condensed and turned into three runes, and the three runes condensed together and turned into a long sword.

Cut down in the air!

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 143: Ascension Tower, a thing of the past

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (brush!

A sword cuts through the years, and the years make people grow old.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and he was about to avoid this sword.

But it was found that there was no way to dodge.

puff!

A sword slashed on the body, and the three illusory runes dissipated immediately.

The power of the years is blessed on the body, cutting off the years of the monks and cutting off the lifespans of the monks.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that the life span of his body was passing, and one breath was one month of life passing by.

One minute is one year of life.

Life is decreasing, and death is getting closer.

At most two hours, the lifespan will dry up and die.

"Junior, what do you mean by Dao?" The old man said indifferently: "You say, you are Dao. If you talk big, you have to pay a heavy price! You only have two hours. In two hours, you will condense three time runes. , you can enter the seventh floor."

Lu Xuanji was silent, and began to comprehend the [Time Streamer Sword].

This supreme supernatural power, the core rune of time, has extremely high requirements for comprehension.

"In the Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Universe Extinction Divine Sword, the universe represents space, and the universe represents time. At the beginning, it was deduced with the help of mobile phones to analyze and decompose a great magical power [the sword of the universe], but it was only a comprehension. Two, I didn't practice because I can't chew too much!"

"Now in order to pass the test, it is necessary to learn the [Time Streaming Sword]."

Lu Xuanji's mind was fluctuating, [The Sword of the Great Universe] and [The Sword of Time Flowing Light] are both time-like magical powers, and they both have similarities and interoperability.

[Knife of the Universe] focuses on accelerating time and making the knife faster.

[Time Streaming Sword], but it focuses on the acceleration of time and kills the life of the enemy.

A symbol of the years, involving one hundred and eight strokes.

Swipe!

After just pondering for a moment, Lu Xuanji used his spiritual sense as the pen, his true essence as the ink, and his dantian as the paper, depicting the symbols of the years.

In one minute, a symbol of the years has been portrayed.

Then, it was the second talisman of the years.

The third sign of the years.

Buzz!

After the three symbols of time were drawn, Lu Xuanji gasped slightly, his soul was depleted a bit.

Immediately, the power of the years on his body dissipated, and his lifespan was no longer reduced.

"Time is respected, space is king, that's all. Without invincible cultivation, how can time be respected!" Lu Xuanji restrained his breath, stepped forward and said, "Senior, I can pass this test!"

"pass!"

The old man said: "Rampant, but he has rampant capital."

"bring it on!"

The old man entered the gate of light, and Lu Xuanji followed.

The figure flashed and entered the seventh floor.

On the seventh floor, it seemed empty.

The surrounding walls were twisted and damaged, as if they had gone through a great war and had become dilapidated.

In the center of the seventh floor, there is a big tripod.

On the cauldron, dragon and phoenix runes are depicted, flashing a terrifying aura.

"In the past, this pagoda had a total of nine floors, and each floor was filled with a supreme treasure. Unfortunately, after the war, the six thousand-year-old treasures were destroyed one after another, leaving only three treasures. This tripod, famous for This cauldron is used for sacrificing to the heavens!"

"There used to be disciples of the Ascension Sect who offered sacrifices to the cauldron and sacrificed to the Heavenly Dao. At that time, the Heavenly Dao would drop a reward, which could be transformed into a special physique. As for the physique, it depends on good luck."

The old man said: "You can send sacrifices to sacrifice to Heaven."

Lu Xuanji groped up and down, but couldn't find anything good, so he took out a Heaven-Modifying Pill and threw it into the cauldron.

Buzz!

The big cauldron was ringing, and the medicinal pill disappeared immediately, as if it was communicating with the great existence in the void.

After a while, a light group appeared in the void.

It turned into a streamer and entered his body.

Lu Xuanji was horrified. At this moment, his body seemed to be burning like a flame, burning from the inside to the outside. The internal organs, bones, meridians, blood, soul, etc., were all subjected to tempering, and the body was smashed. There was a rattling sound, and a trail of black dirt was discharged.

A red flame burns on the body, and it looks like the **** of flames.

After a while, the flames dissipated.

Lu Xuanji activated the spell, cleaned his body, and changed his clothes again.

Feeling the body, it seems that there is not much change, the body has not improved, the strength has not changed much, the realm is still the same, it is still the same.

"Congratulations, you have achieved Pure Yang Dao Body!"

The old man said: "Pure Yang Dao Body is one of the top Dao Body, with the life supernatural power [Pure Yang True Fire] and [Double Cultivation Bonus], which can motivate the attack of Chun Yang True Fire, and can use the Pure Yang True Fire to

quench Refining True Essence also has a certain bonus for cultivation. If it is a weekend, the speed will be faster."

"In the past, there was a little girl who got the [Indestructible Sword Body] here and got the attack peerless. You are lucky."

"Pure Yang Dao Body, not bad!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you for your kindness, senior!"

"This has nothing to do with me, it's your creation, the rewards of heaven are very random, UU reading www.uukanshu.com a lot of time depends on luck, your luck is very good!" The old man said: "Luck is uncertain, but the monk wants to Success is inseparable from luck. Now entering the second level, ask one more question, what is Tao?"

Again the same problem.

After a moment of hesitation, Lu Xuanji said directly, "I am the Tao!"

"Let me ask you again, what is Tao?"

the old man asked.

"I am the Tao!"

"Pick up this sword from me, this sword will be cut out, and you will die in an instant, your life essence will be exhausted!" Down.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the [Yuanci Tiandao], but it did not trigger, and said coldly: "The spirit of the tool is dead, the senior is a remnant soul, how much strength do you have?"

"Oh, you still see through!"

At this moment, the old man, who was originally imposing, suddenly lost his breath. He no longer remained strong, but became sluggish, as if he could disperse at any time.

Lu Xuanji also put away the knife, and asked cautiously, "The spirit of the tool is dead, who is the senior?"

"In that battle, the Ascension Tower was severely damaged. The nine great treasures in the tower were either completely destroyed or severely damaged. The Ascension Tower's Item Spirit was also killed. As for me, I'm just a little obsession of the Item Spirit, even the remnant soul. It doesn't count!"

"Then the Ascension Tower fell into the ruins, and I also fell into a deep sleep. In my deep sleep, I spent countless years until the ruins were broken open and someone came to look for an opportunity."

The old man said: "When the Jin family in Zhongzhou was excavating the ascension relics, they found the ascension tower, but before they could sort out the harvest, they were besieged by a powerful enemy, and the family of the Jin family was destroyed. ."

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PS: The four chapters have been updated, please complete the order.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 144: Feather gate, 3 conditions

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

The old man spoke eloquently, talking about the past.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully, but the Lihuo sword was clenched tightly in his palm, and he did not relax at all.

The old man felt all this, smiled faintly, and continued: "That female cultivator is Jin Xi, and the only survivor of the Jin family of the family of gods. Back then, the Jin family was at its peak, with three gods sitting in charge. There are as many as three hundred Nascent Souls, thousands of Jin Dan, and as for the other low-level monks, they are innumerable."

"As for Jin Xi, it's just an illegitimate daughter of the patriarch. The patriarch treats her very well, and provides all kinds of resources, not inferior to the direct daughter, but it can't be included in the family tree. But that's why Jin Xi was lucky enough to escape. One life, the one who escaped with her was the maid Long Xuan."

"The maid Long Xuan, with the blood of the dragon family, is half human and half dragon. She was escorted to the slave market for auction, bought by Jin Xi, and became a maid. Although they are masters and servants, they are actually sisters."

"When he escaped here, Jin Xi was only 30 years old, a foundation-building cultivator. With the help of the resources of the Jin family, he could become a Jin Dan at the age of 130. Jin Xi's entry into the seventh floor, with the help of Sacrifice the Heavenly Cauldron and obtain the Indestructible Sword Body..."

Having said that, the old man paused and said, "But I don't plan to let the Ascension Tower recognize her as the master."

"Why is this?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Because of you." The old man said, "Your understanding is amazing. When it comes to understanding, few people can compare to you; when it comes to luck, your luck is blue, but there is a hint of purple in the blue; when it comes to aptitude, three Linggen is a bit inferior, but not long ago, you had the [Pure Yang Dao Body], which made up for the shortcomings, and you are the most suitable."

"As long as you agree to three conditions, you can inherit the legacy of my Ascension Sect."

"What are the three conditions?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"First, when my Ascension Sect was destroyed by the Great Master of the Dao, even the Ascension Tower was destroyed. This is the hatred of destroying the door, and I have to report it. If this person falls into the calamity, then that's all. Ascending to the Immortal Realm, you must kill this thief for the Ascension Gate;"

"Second, if you achieve the power of refining virtual, you can rebuild the gate of ascension and the gate of glory."

"Third, remember the orphans of the Convergence Ascension Sect back then."

As the old man said, there was a look of decline in his expression.

The former Ascension Gate was very powerful, but now only the ruins are left, and there are still a few monks who remember the former Ascension Gate.

"I reject."

Lu Xuanji said directly: "Excuse me, senior, who destroyed the Ascension Gate?"

The old man sighed, "No way."

Lu Xuanji said: "Senior can't be said, so I'll tell you. The Ascension Gate was destroyed by the Great Samsara. At the beginning, the Great Samsara was just a country boy. He also had a childhood friend. Disciple, came to that mountain village to test the spiritual roots."

"After the test, the Great Emperor Samsara was only five spiritual roots, and because of his poor aptitude, he was directly abandoned; as for the girlfriend, it was Tian Linggen, whose aptitude was against the sky, and was put into the door by the disciples of the Ascension Sect. Because of that girlfriend's begging, the Great Samsara was also rejected. Earn the Ascension Sect and become a handyman disciple."

"That girlfriend, directly became the true disciple of Ascension Sect."

"After the Great Emperor Samsara became a handyman disciple, he lived well because of his girlfriend's care."

"But until one day, he discovered that his girlfriend had changed and became estranged from her. If it was just like that, it would be fine, but he discovered a cruel reality that his girlfriend was taken away by a senior from Yuhuamen."

"My girlfriend is dead."

"In anger, the Great Emperor Samsara left the Ascension Gate. At that time, no one cared about him, but there was only one more loose cultivator in the world, and there will be another corpse on the road to immortality soon."

"However, who would have thought that only three hundred years later, a great emperor of the Demon Sect would rise, only to cultivate in accordance with the Dao, but to kill the Ascension Sect. It is the Ascension Sect of the No. 1 faction in the Immortal Dao that directly destroys the Sect."

"The Feather Mountains turned into ruins."

Having said that, Lu Xuanji said: "The Great Emperor Samsara has already ascended to the Immortal Realm, and now it may be even more powerful. I have a cramp in my head, so I will fight against the Great Emperor Samsara."

For some small bargains, joining the Ascension Gate is a big loss and a special loss.

Joining the Fruit Party in 1949, only a fool would do it.

"How do you know the grievances between the Great Emperor Samsara and the Ascension Sect, these are very secretive, how can the monks know about it?" The old man asked, vaguely feeling a little out of control.

"I really don't know the secrets of these top powerhouses."

Lu Xuanji nodded directly, admitting his ignorance: "But on the first floor of Shuiyuedongtian, there are a lot of miscellaneous books, notes, etc. Many monks enter the library mainly to find the magic tricks and magical powers, but I like to read some Miscellaneous books. In the miscellaneous books, there is a note of a foundation-building

cultivator. The foundation-building cultivator seems to be a fan of the Great Emperor Samsara, and he admires the Great Emperor extremely, and he describes the life of the Great Samsara in the notes."

"By the way, that foundation-building cultivator is still an inner disciple of Ascension Sect."

"It is also from this note that I guessed some details and insider stories of Ascension Gate."

"Ugh."

The old man said: "The Ascension Pagoda is damaged~www.wuxiaspot.com~, but there are still a sacrificial cauldron, a Qingjing lotus platform, and a Yuanyang ruler inside. The sacrificial cauldron can not only be used to communicate the way of heaven, but also be used for alchemy, cross-level alchemy. For example, a Jindan cultivator can only refine fourth-grade medicinal pills, but with the help of a sacrificial cauldron, he can make five-grade medicinal pills."

"The sacrificial cauldron can also be used as a heavy weapon to attack and kill the enemy."

"Qinglian Liantai, mainly assisting, can avoid and crack all kinds of illusion attacks, but have no distracting thoughts and drive away the demons."

"Yuanyang Ruler is a supreme attacking treasure, Jindan cultivator holds it, can kill Yuanying; it can also activate the space formation, teleport away, and avoid the interception of most space spiritual treasures, it can be said to be supreme Escape is a treasure."

"I also have a volume of "Ascension of Ascension", which contains eight volumes of exercises, which can be practiced all the way to the peak of the Hedao; there are also three supreme supernatural powers, eighteen great supernatural powers, and one hundred and eight minor supernatural powers. The heritage of a major faction is all in my hands."

"There is also the Supreme Lingmi Longya Rice, the Baiyang Rice and Maize Emperor Rice circulating on the market are just castrated versions of Longya Rice. The real Longya Rice needs five-color soil as soil, and thunder as its fertility and maturity. The Longya Rice is of great benefit to Jindan cultivator and Yuanying Zhenjun."

"As long as you agree to the three conditions, these are all yours. With these, you can establish a great cultivator sect, and become an immortal and an ancestor."

The old man spoke in a eloquent manner, and there was an indescribable temptation in his words.

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he couldn't help but be moved.

But he was only moved, and said lightly: "What a sweet bait, I want to eat it when I smell it, but unfortunately there is a deadly hook under the bait."

"Senior, are you planning to take me away?"

As he spoke, there was a hint of murder in his words.

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PS: The update is here, please subscribe.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 145: meet again

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

On the seventh floor of the pagoda, Lu Xuanji held the Lihuo Sword in his hand and spoke indifferently.

"What do you mean by that?"

The old man said, "Why are you always hostile to me?"

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji said calmly: "On the road of self-cultivation, you will encounter all kinds of adventures and opportunities. How big are the opportunities and how big are the achievements in the future. Many monks will encounter some caves of seniors when they are outside. But those seniors will not send them directly. Welfare, sending baby, but step by step trap, kill step by step."

"Choose me as a successor and inherit the Ascension Sect; it's better to take me and live again. Senior, are you planning to take me?"

A look of surprise flashed in the old man's eyes, but he was still curious: "How do you know that I will take you away?"

"I just lied, I didn't expect the senior to admit it."

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"You junior, you are cautious, but the ending is already doomed." The old man smiled: "There is a big fear between life and death. I once thought I could look down on life and death, but when I really faced death, I was afraid. Originally I want to seize Jin Xi, but she is a Jin Dan cultivation base, and the failure rate of seizing the body is too high."

"Fortunately, God treats me well and sent you."

"Your Excellency, you are so sure that I will succeed in seizing the body?" Lu Xuanji said: "The world of self-cultivation has the five iron laws of seizing the body, and it is very unfriendly to the monks. Besides, I am a foundation-building monk, and my soul is condensed. Even if your Excellency Taking me away, the soul and the body do not fit together, and the Dao is difficult to achieve!"

"Just now, the sacrificial cauldron transformed your physique and transformed your physique into a pure Yang Dao body, which is of great benefit to you, but it also made my soul and body perfectly fit after I took the house, and that trace of estrangement was completely eliminated. go."

Speaking of this, the old man said with a grim expression: "Junior, please fulfill me."

Saying that, he turned into a stream of light and rushed towards Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji urged the secret technique and was about to intercept it, but his figure was imprisoned.

Hard to move.

At this moment, the old man broke out, and Yuan Ying broke out.

brush.

In an instant, a stream of light entered between the eyebrows.

The soul was trembling, Lu Xuanji felt that the soul was in severe pain, a strange soul was swallowing the source of the soul, and it seemed that he would die away in no time.

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

[On, or whether?]

"Turn on."

Lu Xuanji thought silently in his heart.

Buzz!

At this moment, the phone rang and began to remove the virus.

"what is this?"

"Why do you have a soul treasure?"

"I'm going to work hard."

"Damn, it's only a second-grade magic weapon, why is it so weird."

The old man screamed struggling, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes, a trace of unwillingness.

In despair, toward destruction.

Buzz!

The mobile phone is being purified, the pure soul source is improving, the soul strength is improving, and the spiritual root level is improving.

At first, Lu Xuanji was only three spiritual roots, and his aptitude was not considered top-level.

But after Lu Fuming's failure to seize the house, the source of the soul nourishes the soul, strengthens the source, and the level of the spiritual root is raised to [Second Spiritual Root Superior]. It has been upgraded to [Erling Root Excellent].

At the same time, a memory was transmitted.

A picture came.

In the void, an immortal was forging a magic weapon. After eighty-one years of tempering, a pagoda took shape.

This tower is called the Feather Tower.

He also forged nine magic weapons, namely, the Demon Sword, the Demon Extinguishing Sword, the Celestial Plate, the Ming King Axe, the Ziyang Lantern, the Preacher Monument, the Celestial Ceremony, the Qingjing Lotus Terrace, and the Yuanyang Ruler.

And put the nine great treasures on each floor of the Ascension Tower.

At the same time, the Feather Tower Spirit was born.

Tool spirit, named Yuanjun.

When Yuan Jun was just born, he had the cultivation of the Tao.

Then, the screen appeared again.

In the picture, a man in a yellow robe appeared, and a hexagonal roulette wheel was spinning above his head.

The Ascension Tower flew out and suppressed the man in yellow robe.

The man in yellow robe clicked his finger, and the reincarnation disc collided with the Ascension Tower.

Click!

Immediately, the Ascension Tower was hit hard and almost collapsed.

The ancestor of the artifact spirit was directly destroyed.

Swipe!

Picture after picture, broken and fragmented memories flashed.

"fraud."

Reading Yuan Jun's memory, Lu Xuanji was speechless.

In what Yuan Jun said, nine of the ten sentences were false and were used to deceive people.

In the past, the reincarnation disk had wiped out ninety-nine percent of the spirit of the Ascension Tower, and only a trace of the incomplete spirit was preserved in the sacrificial cauldron to survive.

The remaining trace of the remnant soul is equivalent to the soul of the peak of Zifu.

At the beginning, Old Ancestor Jin broke through the formation and entered the seventh floor to find the Heaven-Sacrificing Cauldron, and with the help of the Heaven-Sacrificing Cauldron, he forged the [Indestructible Sword Body], which was considered a qualified object to take home, but it was a pity that Old Ancestor Jin was too strong. The trace of Yuan Jun's remnant soul may not be able to be taken away, but instead becomes nourishment.

Over the years, some swordsmen have entered the seventh floor to forge their physiques.

Yuan Jun's remnant soul gave up taking the house.

On the one hand, when a woman takes a house, a man becomes a woman, which is a bit awkward and can't stand it; on the other hand, those sword maids are of average qualifications and are not worth taking.

Until Lu Xuanji arrived, on the one hand, he had high comprehension and forged the [Pure Yang Dao Body], which was a qualified body-snatching physique.

A lot of what Yuan Jun said was false, or he didn't say anything wrong.

By sacrificing the cauldron, it is true that a special physique can be obtained.

Just two drawbacks did not say.

The first drawback is that obtaining a special physique is not created out of thin air, but consumes half of one's own air luck and sacrifices it to Heaven.

Uphold the equivalent exchange.

Those monks with strong qi luck will get the Tao body; those with poor qi luck can get the spiritual body; as for those with worse qi luck, they may still be mortal bodies.

The second disadvantage is that it can only be used once every ten years.

Frequent use of the sacrificial cauldron will also damage the origin of the cauldron.

"No wonder Old Ancestor Jin's luck has deteriorated recently. First, he was besieged by demon cultivators and returned injured. Then he was besieged by six demon kings, and the Golden Crow Demon King made a sneak attack and returned with serious injuries." Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of Old Ancestor Jin.

This old ancestor Jin has had bad luck recently. The result is that he often encounters unpredictable disasters, everything goes unsatisfactory, and unfortunate things follow one after another.

...

He was flipping through Yuan Jun's memory again, but many of his memories were incomplete.

In his memory, the "Ascension of Ascension Sutra" is incomplete. There are eight volumes of exercises in it, and only one volume of the [Xuanwu Zhenjing], which can only be cultivated to transform into a god; the three supreme supernatural powers in it, the eighteen great There are 108 supernatural powers and one hundred and eight minor supernatural powers.

[Xuanwu Zhenjing] It can be practiced all the way to the transformation of the gods, suitable for cultivators of water and spiritual roots, and suitable for cultivators of earth and spiritual roots.

Not suitable for his cultivation, but also of great reference value.

I went forward to inspect the [Sacrificial Heaven Cauldron], and found that there were terrifying cracks on this cauldron, which seemed to be completely cracked.

In the battle that year, the cauldron was severely damaged and severely damaged~www.wuxiaspot.com~ There was no monk to repair the wounds, and now it is on the verge of being scrapped. If you insist on using it twice at most, it will be broken into pieces; even if you don't use it, It can last for a hundred years at most. Unless within a hundred years, there is a fifth-grade artifact refiner to repair it.

Entering the eighth floor, on the eighth floor, there is a cyan lotus platform.

【Quiet Lotus Terrace】 , sitting on it, you can avoid going into the devil, and you can crack all kinds of illusions.

This is an auxiliary magic weapon. It has no attack power, and it is precisely because it is not attacked that it is relatively well preserved.

It was on the ninth floor again, where the [Yuanyang Ruler] was stored.

It's just that this magic weapon shattered into five pieces, scattered on the ground, bleak, and most of its spirituality disappeared.

Lu Xuanji picked up a fragment of a [Yuanyang Ruler], slapped it hard, and it shattered again.

"Time is the biggest enemy, corrupting everything and destroying everything."

Lu Xuanji sighed.

With the passage of time, monks will go to death; even those magic weapons will go to decay.

"Liar, big liar."

Lu Xuanji was walking at will, and suddenly found some crystals in front of him, and some strange things were sealed in the crystals.

Like rice, the grains are very large.

Each piece of rice is three feet, three inches and three centimeters long, and it seems to be a sword.

"This is dragon tooth rice. There are about a dozen. Haha, this will be developed."

Lu Xuanji was delighted.

I went forward to check, for fear that these dragon tooth rice would rot.

These dragon teeth are sealed in special crystals, time is frozen, and there is no sign of decay.

With a light tap, the seal can be opened and planted.

...

PS: For full order, please sign in, hit 1 in the book review area.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 146: Building the 6th floor

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

After walking out of Shuiyuedongtian, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief and entered the garden.

Old Ancestor Jin was cultivating, and the spiritual energy surged in the void, and entered his body along the acupoints. A spiritual vortex appeared in the void, forming a small aura storm.

Lu Xuanji stood still.

About half an hour later, Old Ancestor Jin finished his cultivation.

Standing up, he said, "What physique did you get?"

"Pure Yang Dao Body."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Nice physique, one of the Nine Great Physiques, the future can be expected to transform into a god." Old Ancestor Jin was very satisfied, "I made a bet with Xuan'er, but I won in the end."

"Old Ancestor, screen back and block the sky, I want to say something secret."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Okay, wait a moment."

When Old Ancestor Jin waved his hand, he opened the formation and blocked the space and said, "The formation has been opened here, and everything is blocked, and everything cannot be probed outside."

"Ancestor, this is for you."

Lu Xuanji said, took out a lotus flower in his hand and handed it over.

"This is a magic weapon, but since it's your chance, I won't force it. The mere fourth-grade spiritual treasure is of little use to me." Old Ancestor Jin said of course.

"Old Ancestor, take a closer look."

Lu Xuanji waved his hand and threw it away.

Old Ancestor Jin took it in his hands, and he didn't care at first, but after careful insight, he found that Qinglian's equipment was not simple, and there were dense runes inside. There are fifty-six prohibitions in total.

"This is a seventh-grade spiritual treasure."

Old Ancestor Jin's palm is shaking like a dream.

Seventh-grade Lingbao, it takes thousands of years to refine the virtual power to successfully refine it.

Not to mention the difficulty of refining, just the material is difficult to find.

Back then, when the Jin family was at its peak, there was no Rank 7 Lingbao sitting there. If the Jin family really had a seventh-grade Lingbao in charge, they would not suffer the disaster of annihilation.

"Where did you get this?"

Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"I got the Ascension Pagoda. I couldn't take a remnant soul, but it was swallowed by me. After getting those memories, I successfully entered the eighth floor and got this spiritual treasure. Unfortunately, this spiritual treasure is called Qingjing Lotus Terrace and it is only an assistant. Lord, but not good at attacking and killing."

Lu Xuanji said: "The ancestors are kind to me, how can I follow the treasures of the ancestors. A person can become bad, but there is no bottom line."

Playing the tranquil lotus platform in his hand, Old Ancestor Jin said with a solemn expression, "This is a seventh-grade spiritual treasure, especially the auxiliary ones, which are hard to find. Those top-level powerhouses control the supernatural powers of killing and killing. Do they have any magic weapons for attacking and killing? Not big. It can assist magic weapons, but it is extremely difficult to find."

"This time, you will lose a lot."

"Qinglian is restrained, and treasures are hidden. If you don't tell me, I don't know at all."

"People can deceive others, but they can't deceive themselves." Lu Xuanji said.

At that time, when he got the [Quiet and Peaceful Lotus Terrace], he also thought about directly occupying this lotus platform, but after thinking about it, he gave up because he couldn't pass the test in his heart.

"The value of the seventh-grade spiritual treasure is extremely high. For such treasures, brothers will turn against each other, Taoist companions will turn against each other, father and son will turn against each other, but you gave it to me so lightly, you are an outlier in the cultivation world." Old Ancestor Jin sighed, Accept the lotus.

With this lotus platform, at the moment of impacting Yuan Ying's tribulation, it can avoid inner demons and increase the success rate by two layers.

"and this."

Lu Xuanji took out a long tooth rice and handed it over.

"This is Longya Rice."

Old Ancestor Jin said in surprise, "Longya rice needs five-color soil as soil and thunder as fertilizer. Five-color soil is a top-grade soil material, and it can be found after arriving in Nascent Soul; as for the thunder that Longya rice needs to grow, at least You need a Grade 4 Lightning-type Spirit Treasure."

"For the time being, I can't plant Longya Rice. When I arrive at Nascent Soul, I can try to plant it."

"Is there only one dragon tooth rice?"

"There are eleven more." Lu Xuanji said, "But if it is unsealed, the Longya Rice cannot be preserved. Over time, the Longya Rice will rot."

"Can I enter the eighth floor, the ninth floor?"

Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"Yes, this is the treasure." Lu Xuanji said, reciting the treasure.

Old Ancestor Jin listened to the treasure and sighed: "If my Jin family could open the eighth and ninth floors back then, how could there be a disaster that would destroy the door, it would also be fate and luck."

Thinking of the family that was destroyed, I couldn't help crying.

Back then, the Jin family had no treasures, so they could only split the seventh floor by violence, but as for the eighth floor, they were powerless.

Because it is forcibly broken, the feather tower can be damaged.

Over the years, she has also thought about opening the eighth and ninth floors, but gradually her mind has faded, and the Sword Ascension Pagoda is directly used as a library to store some books.

This time, in order to thank Lu Xuanji, let him go directly to the seventh floor.

But who would have thought, Lu Xuanji not only broke through the eighth and ninth floors, but also got Qingjing Lotus Terrace and Longya Rice.

...

Without promising anything, he waved Lu Xuanji down.

After Lu Xuanji saluted, he respectfully retreated.

No promise is the best promise.

Thinking back on the ending of the Ascension Gate, thinking about the ending of the Jin family in Zhongzhou, my heart palpitated.

Ascension Sect, with top-level magic weapons, and sect masters like clouds, was wiped out by the Great Samsara; Zhongzhou Jin Family, extremely powerful, had three transformation gods in command, but they were also wiped out, and only Old Ancestor Jin escaped.

Destruction events happen frequently.

Compared to these, what the Lu family had encountered was nothing at all.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji urged his spiritual sense~www.wuxiaspot.com~ to cut off these distracting thoughts with great concentration.

Don't think, don't think, don't think.

He is just a foundation-building cultivator, and it is useless to think about those top cultivators.

Arriving in the cave, Lu Xuanji began to meditate and practice.

Life has returned to a dull and monotonous state. Every day, he breathes out spiritual energy, refines it into true essence, tempers his physical body, and his cultivation is steadily improving.

Six years later, the aura on his body fluctuated and he entered the sixth floor of the foundation building.

In terms of speed, it was two years earlier than expected.

Counting his age, he was already one hundred and fifteen years old.

Looking in the mirror, there is still a boy in the mirror.

Before I knew it, I felt homesick and went to the garden to say goodbye to Old Ancestor Jin.

"Can't stand it?"

Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile.

"Yes, I can't stand it anymore. I'm a little confused and homesick." Lu Xuanji said.

"Hey. Your heart is not quiet at all. Originally, you thought that you would go down to Ziyang Mountain after you have proved the Dao Zifu, but who would have thought that you will only stay there for less than ten years. Said: "The ruthless is not necessarily invincible, but the affectionate is bound to care a lot, and there are many flaws."

"Forget it, let's go."

"Thank you old man."

Lu Xuanji said respectfully, left Zishan, and headed home.

Ziyang Mountain, with beautiful mountains and beautiful water, is accompanied by beautiful women.

But it's just homesickness, and I feel homesick after ten years away from home.

"Long Xuan."

At this moment, the voice of Jin Laozu came.

Long Xuan appeared, graceful in white, with an ethereal aura.

"Long Xuan, he is not safe outside. You are the guardian of the Dao, and you should protect him for a while until you become a cultivator of Zifu," said Old Ancestor Jin.

"Miss, I understand."

Long Xuan nodded and said, her figure flickered and disappeared.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

After walking down Ziyang Mountain, Lu Xuanji urged Feijian to head towards Changyuan Mountain.

Buzz!

The flying sword was flying in the void, and after walking for hundreds of miles, suddenly there was a force of gravity on the ground, and suddenly Lu Xuanji couldn't control it and fell toward the ground.

boom!

Feet fell to the ground, dust flying.

At this moment, a huge yin and yang map appeared in the sky, about ten feet in size. On one side, the yin qi was flashing, and the yin qi was strong;

Yin and Yang are surrounded by two qi, and they evolve into a supreme mystery.

"open."

Lu Xuanji was urging Zhen Yuan to run away.

But the yin and yang diagram was running, and the yin and yang two qi surged, turning into a force of imprisonment, and the real essence on the body was immediately suppressed, unable to fly.

The spell was activated, but the spell was also imprisoned and could not be cast.

"Little brother, we meet again."

At this moment, a charming voice came, and a woman's figure appeared in front of her.

This woman is Bai Linger.

She wears a crown on her head, holds a scepter when she is injured, and wears a dark golden robe on her body, like a majestic queen of a generation, like a giant who rules a star field.

The breath on her body is more suffocating and more terrifying.

"Bai Ling'er, you really entered the realm of Zifu."

Lu Xuanji said.

Not long ago, I heard that the seventh princess broke the shackles and entered the purple palace demon general.

More than ten years ago, he could cry the seventh princess.

But now, it is the end of being beaten and crying.

There are also strengths and weaknesses among the cultivators of the Purple House.

If Lu Xuanji met an ordinary Zifu cultivator, Lu Xuanji would still be able to deal with it for a while, but when he met a genius like Bai Linger, he didn't even have to think about it.

Bai Linger smiled and said, "little brother, go back and be my face."

"Hey, that's not right. Your physique has changed."

Bai Linger seemed to smell something, and smelled up and down close to Lu Xuanji, as if smelling the supreme delicacy: "It smells so good, this is the pure Yang Dao body, I am really lucky. I even caught a pure Yang that has not grown up. Taoism."

It seems to be extremely happy, and the four tails are raised, very cheerful.

Pure Yang Dao Body, for the fox clan, it can be said to be a great supplement.

If she was brought back to the palace, day and night, and the yin and yang were reconciled, it would not be possible to increase the potential of her bloodline and enter the realm of the demon king as soon as possible.

"Little brother, I originally planned to take the fortification and die, and drain your blood. But now, it seems that it is too much of a loss to die. It's not as good as little brother, join my youth. How about Qiu Yimai?" A flash of excitement flashed in Bai Ling'er's eyes: "How about being my Taoist companion?"

"We are in Qingqiu's lineage, and there is no shortage of beautiful women. I have several sisters and sisters, which I just introduced to my little brother. How about returning to Qingqiu with me?"

"not good."

Lu Xuanji refused, "Humans and demons are incompatible."

"You can't do this, little brother." Bai Ling'er smiled and said, "The Yin-Yang map can be isolated from the outside world, and no one will perceive everything here. Little brother, I'd better meet Qingqiu with me, and enjoy three wives and four concubines. Waiting decades later, we give birth to a child, and the child hugs your thigh and calls it Daddy."

"See if you dare to run away from home, see if you dare to kill your wife and testify."

Holding Lu Xuanji, Bai Linger was about to return to Qingqiu.

"Wait a minute."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Little brother, what else do you want to say?" Bai Linger smiled.

"Wait a minute."

Lu Xuanji said, "I still have something to say?"

"Little brother, what else do you want to say?" Bai Linger smiled.

Lu Xuanji shouted, "Help me."

"Giggle." Bai Ling'er smiled and said, "little brother, stop screaming, no one will save you."

At this moment of crisis, a woman appeared in the void, waving her hand and slapping her, her palms changed, and she attacked Bai Linger.

Bai Linger hurriedly fought back, but was shocked.

Click it.

Click it.

Immediately, the restraint on Lu Xuan's body was released.

The yin and yang chart pressing on him flickered and fell into Bai Ling'er's hands.

Bai Ling'er said solemnly, "Who is Your Excellency?"

"Long Xuan."

The woman in white opened her mouth, and said with a cold expression: "This is the area of the human race, and it is not something that a mere demon king can intervene. Are you not afraid that if you die here, the demon clan will damage a genius?"

"You are a human race, but you have the blood of the dragon race. You are half-human and half-dragon. You are considered a genius." Bai Linger said coldly, "Do you want to meddle in my private affairs?"

"Miss wants to protect him, you can't take him away."

Long Xuan said.

"Since you protect this kid, I won't take action today. But then, can you protect this kid for a lifetime?" Bai Linger said, her figure flashing, and she was about to leave.

But at the moment of leaving, it was the yin and yang map that motivated.

brush!

Immediately, yin and yang surged, and Long Xuan was frozen for a moment.

Bai Linger grabbed Lu Xuanji in a flash, and urged her life's supernatural power [Teleport] to disappear. One teleport was a thousand miles away, and after ten teleports, it was ten thousand miles away.

With the continuous teleportation, Bai Linger's wear and tear was also quite large, and she gasped slightly: "Little brother, no one is here to save you now."

"Don't cry like that, just smile."

"Come on, give me a kiss."

Bai Linger smiled, pinching Lu Xuanji's chin with her right hand, and teasingly said, "When we return to Qingqiu, when we get to the bed, little brother will know the benefits of our Qingqiu women."

"You Qingqiu lineage, don't you pay attention to etiquette, righteousness and shame?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Propriety, righteousness, shame, what is it?" Bai Linger said disdainfully: "That's just a human being's hypocritical, self-deceiving people. The monsters like me don't like to cover up things. I like something good, and I grab it directly. If I can't grab it. Come, then try to improve your cultivation."

"It's as if I took a fancy to my little brother and grabbed it directly, I don't need to care about anything at all?"

"We don't have love like this, but it's not good to be together."

Lu Xuanji advised ~www.wuxiaspot.com~ to cut. "Bai Linger said: "Our demon clan doesn't need love, we just need to reproduce. When we are happy in bed, the offspring that will be born will inherit our heirs and must have the appearance of a demon emperor. "

brush!

At this moment, a sword qi appeared and slashed on Bai Linger's body.

Immediately, Bai Linger's body was cut in two.

But the corpse had no blood, but turned into a fox's tail and fell to the ground.

After a while, the fox tail turned into mist and disappeared.

Right here, a woman appeared in the void, it was Long Xuan.

"Is she dead?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Long Xuan flashed a trace of anger and said angrily, "It is said that Qingqiu's beautiful women have the appearance of beautifying the country and the city, especially the seventh princess Bai Linger is a demon emperor. If you join Qingqiu, you can't enjoy the beauty of Bai Linger. The body, singing and singing every night, never tire of it."

"It seems that I shouldn't come and spoil your good things."

"Senior, is she dead?"

Lu Xuanji didn't explain anything, many times the explanation was superfluous, but asked directly.

"no."

Long Xuan suppressed her anger, and said lightly, "After Bai Linger advanced to the Purple Mansion, she grew a fourth tail and awakened her fourth divine power [Clone]. Just now, she just cut off Bai Linger's clone."

"Bai Linger's enchanting aptitude has awakened the four natal supernatural powers [Charm], [Teleportation], [Substitute Death], [Clone] and other four natal supernatural powers. As long as these four supernatural powers continue to grow, they can evolve into nothingness. Supernatural."

"As long as the demon clan awakens their bloodline, they can automatically derive magical powers; but as a human race cultivator, we have to practice hard to learn magical powers, and we also have to experience entry, small success, great success, and consummation, not as many as the demon clan."

.....

PS: The four changes are completed, please complete the order.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 148: Qingqiu Mountain, go home

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Outside the mountains, Long Xuan said worriedly.

The human race is not as much as the demon race.

First of all, in childbirth, the birth rate of the demon clan is far higher than that of the human clan, and a large number of demon clan are born every year; similarly, there are also a large number of demon clan born spirituality, turned into monster beasts.

Secondly, the demon clan relies mainly on the inheritance of blood, and as long as the blood is awakened, they can give birth to the supernatural powers of their own destiny; but human monks must constantly cultivate supernatural powers in order to master supernatural powers.

The demon race has many advantages, all of which are above the human race.

"Haha, the seniors are too worried."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "Monster clan is just the name of my human clan. In fact, there has never been a demon clan, only ten thousand clans. Dragons do not live with snakes, phoenixes do not associate with birds and birds, and many races are different and hostile to each other. , the slaughter is constant, even if there is a demon emperor's palace, it is difficult to prohibit it."

"Because the human race is strong, some races are forced to join forces to fight against the human race, so there is a saying of the demon clan. The demon clan has arrogance, and the human race has no shortage of arrogance... Today I lost to Bai Linger, and I was almost caught by Qingqiu as a son-in-law. When I become stronger in the future, I will definitely go to Qingqiu and capture her as a concubine."

"Don't talk big, don't die halfway."

Long Xuan said indifferently and disappeared.

Lu Xuanji opened the map and wanted to determine the direction, but found that there was a spot of light flashing on it, constantly zooming in, but found that Long Xuan was hiding there less than three meters away from him.

Like a guard, he was guarding him.

After determining the direction, I walked towards Changyuan Mountain.

Long Xuan hid behind her and followed closely behind.

After entering Changyuan Mountain, Long Xuan glanced at it from a distance, but did not go in, but stayed outside Changyuan Mountain.

"Long Xuan, become my guardian."

"This must be the order of Ancestor Jin."

Lu Xuanji felt a sense of gratitude.

Long Xuan is a half-step Jindan cultivator, and can let a half-step Jindan cultivator serve as a protector, only Old Ancestor Jin can speak.

...

Deep in the mountains of 100,000.

Mountains are one after another, stretching for three thousand miles. The peaks are scattered with each other, with lakes interspersed in them, waterfalls sloping down, volcanic hot springs scalding hot, and cranes flying.

In the mountains, there are women playing and playing.

There are also some fierce beasts haunting them, but when they meet some women, they become extremely well-behaved.

In some mountain peaks, there is a terrifying atmosphere, looming, as if a giant beast is dormant.

In the northwest position of the mountains, there is a valley.

In the middle of the valley, there is a bamboo house with beds, tables and chairs, benches, tea sets, etc., which are simple and unique.

In front of the bamboo house, there is a lake, clear as a mirror, the water is sparkling, and the emerald green water plants are clearly visible.

wow!

Whoa!

Accompanied by the sound of water, there is a woman like a fish swimming in the water.

With a crisp sound, the woman jumped out and landed on the ground.

She has a graceful body like suet and white jade, towering and plump, her ruddy face full of charm and charm, her long and pointed eyelashes trembling a few times, and she wears her dress while waving her hands, she casually lies on the rocking chair and closes it. The eyes seem to think about something.

Suddenly, when he opened his eyes, there was a hint of pity in his eyes.

"The clone failed and was beheaded by Long Xuan, but unfortunately I couldn't bring Lu Xuanji back to Qingqiu."

Bai Ling'er said, her words full of regret.

"He had the chance to condense the pure Yang Dao body, which is a big chance."

Perceiving the news from the clone, Bai Linger rubbed her legs subconsciously, her body was a little wet, her face flushed slightly, and she was slightly excited.

Humans fall in love by their eyes. When they choose their other half, they often choose by their eyes, and they will be combined according to their own aesthetics. First, they must please the eyes.

But the Qingqiu lineage is not the case, the Qingqiu lineage relies on the nose to fall in love.

The moment she met for the first time, she was on Lu Xuanji and smelled the charming scent, so she used her natal supernatural power [Charm] in front of this human being, and wanted to accept him and become the head.

Unfortunately, he was defeated by this little brother.

After entering the Zifu Demon General, he sent a clone to arrest him.

The clone smelled a more charming aura, more intense than last time.

Just smelling it, my hands and feet are weak, my face is flushed, my heart is beating wildly, and even my supernatural powers are subconsciously slowed down.

Like fine wine, it is intoxicating.

It's like a poison, even if you know it's dangerous, you still have to get close.

"Little brother, you wait... When I become the Golden Core Demon King, I will definitely arrest Dao Qingqiu as my son-in-law." Bai Ling'er couldn't help but smile as she thought about this.

Since then, she has another goal in her life.

Now, she has two goals in life.

One, became the Demon Emperor of Qingqiu, and became one of the giants of the 100,000 Mountains.

One is to invade the human race and take Lu Xuanji back to Qingqiu as a son-in-law.

...

It took about eight years to leave Changyuan Mountain.

Back here again, there is a slight sense of strangeness.

When I didn't go home, I felt homesick; but when I got home, I felt a faint sense of alienation.

"Father, mother, I'm back."

When he reached his parents' courtyard, Lu Xuanji shouted, and then a few strangers walked out and said, "Who are you?"

"I am sorry."

Lu Xuanji said.

It was only then that I remembered that it had been more than ten years since my parents passed away~www.wuxiaspot.com~ The courtyard in front of me also returned to the other monks of the Lu family to live.

"I am sorry."

Lu Xuanji said, turned around and disappeared.

Heart is empty.

"Husband, who is outside?" At this moment, a woman's voice came from the room.

The man said: "It seems that the patriarch is here, it seems that the patriarch has gone to the wrong place."

Leaving here, Lu Xuanji walked towards Changyuan Mountain and reached a cave in the center.

This cave dwelling has the strongest spiritual energy. Entering the cave dwelling, there are pill stoves, seats, tea sets, beds, etc., which are exquisite and elegant. The ground is covered with animal skins, and the walls are made of warm jade.

There is no dust here and seems to be cleaned frequently.

Sitting upright on the bed, Lu Xuanji felt a little deserted.

The soul feels a trace of loneliness.

The power of a monk is not only powerful in strength, but also powerful in mind, with a strong mind.

Pampered and humiliated, calm and calm, not afraid of risks, and can endure loneliness.

But he... can't stand the loneliness.

In the cave mansion, after only one or two years of seclusion, he has to go outside for a walk. If you continue to retreat, you will become restless, uneasy, and even go crazy.

In essence, he is a man of the mortal world, not an ascetic.

That kind of retreat for ten or twenty years, the state of mind remains unchanged, and the state of mind is like a rock.

He simply can't do it.

At this moment, the first elder felt it and asked, "Why don't you stay in Ziyang Mountain for a few more years?"

"Some homesick!"

Lu Xuanji said, "But when I go home, I feel a little lonely."

"What kind of loneliness, you miss a woman!" The elder said with a smile, "When Linglong crosses the door, you won't be lonely anymore!"

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 149: Relaxing the restrictions on building foundations

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the cave, Lu Xuanji did not respond, but instead asked, "Elder, how is the family doing?"

"The family has been in good condition in recent years, and the situation is very good!"

The first elder said: "Last year, the Lu family's income reached 130,000 spirit stones in shops, square markets, spirit medicine, spirit rice, etc.; but in various expenses, it reached 150,000 spirit stones. The fiscal deficit has been reduced, but this is a small problem, and the debt will be paid off in the future!"

"In the past ten years, the Lu family has successively given birth to eight foundation-building cultivators. Another foundation-building cultivator is sitting in the family, and two foundation-building cultivators have fallen outside. Now there are 18 foundation-building cultivators in the Lu family. , they are Lu Xuanming, Lu Xuanling, Lu Xuanyue, Lu Xuanbai, Lu Xuanwen, Lu Daoling, Lu Daoming, Lu Daochu, Lu Daoyuan, Lu Daotian, Lu Daowen, Lu Daowu, Lu Daoping, Lu Pingyuan, Lu Ping'an, Lu Pingchuan, Lu Wenxiu, Lu Wenming."

"They were able to enter the foundation-building stage, mainly because they caught up with a good period. Because of the invasion of the beasts, some immortal-cultivating families were wiped out or went into decline. Our Lu family took the opportunity to divide up some property, and the family's property expanded by no means. few!"

"Because the beast tide has just ended, a large number of foundation-building monsters have been killed, and a large number of foundation-building pills have been refined using the inner core of the monsters. To eight thousand spirit stones. Some foundation building pills are refined by our Lu family; some foundation building pills are directly purchased."

"The emergence of a large number of foundation building pills, cheap purchase of foundation building pills, and successful foundation building. Even if one fails, then another one; if not, then the third one. As long as three foundation building pills are smashed Go down, luck is not too bad, you can build a foundation!"

"In the past ten years, 23 Foundation Establishment Pills have been purchased, costing the family about 200,000 spirit stones, but the family has also given birth to eight Foundation Establishment monks. Many older monks, many monks with four spiritual roots, They are also eligible to take Foundation Building Pills, and some monks even take three pills in a row."

"They are so lucky!"

The Great Elder said, with a flash of envy.

Envy these juniors, at the time of foundation building, he did not have such good conditions, at most a foundation building dan.

As for the Four Spiritual Roots, if you want to build a Kidan, go for a dream!

If you are over sixty years old and want to build a Kidan, don't think about it.

Even if Sanlinggen wants to apply for Foundation Establishment Dan, it depends on luck. Many times, only a portion of the money can be borrowed from the family.

"But there are also many problems, because the unfair distribution of resources will lead to the dissatisfaction of the family cultivators, not the widow, but the injustice." The elder said a very serious problem.

Just twenty years ago, when Lu Xuanji succeeded the patriarch, he had a conflict with the chief elder because of the direction of the family's development.

The first elder advocated that the development of the family should be based on stability, focusing on cultivating the three spiritual roots, and the family resources should be focused on such groups of people; as for the four spiritual roots and the five spiritual roots, they are only given subsistence allowances, as long as they don't starve to death. As for the exchange of foundation pills, family loans, etc., it is unnecessary to think about it.

If there are no Three Spiritual Roots cultivators, or if they are over the age limit, the Foundation Establishment Pill will not be provided.

Those excess spirit stones will be stored at home and used as reserve funds to supply those monks with excellent qualifications, or to prevent accidents.

However, Lu Xuanji advocated that the development of the family should focus on cultivating the three spiritual roots while also cultivating some of the four spiritual roots. If the family has extra money, don't save it. The spirit stone is placed in the warehouse and waits for mold, or when the family is destroyed, it is given to the enemy as a trophy.

Lingshi should be spent.

Only a small amount of spirit stones need to be left over each year, and the remaining spirit stones should be spent to improve the cultivation of the clan.

The family should make ends meet and even run a modest budget deficit.

Relax the age for issuing Foundation Establishment Pills, from 60 to 70 years old, from three spiritual roots to four spiritual roots.

If the family is financially rich, you can buy more foundation building pills and let those old monks, or monks with four spiritual roots, take foundation building pills.

Because of this issue, the two had a violent conflict.

At the beginning, the first elder had the upper hand, but after Lu Xuanji became a third-grade spiritual planter and became the Ye family's quick son-in-law, Lu Xuanji's opinion gained the upper hand.

But the first elder was still full of complaints: "Xuanji, I know that you are good for the family, but some people have no value in cultivating them, or they need to pay a huge price to cultivate them. Many moments are not worth it. Like you, relax the distribution. The age of the Foundation Establishment Pill has increased from sixty to seventy, with three spiritual roots to four spiritual roots."

"Many monks will be happy!"

"The family has also added eight foundation-building cultivators because of the policy inside, but the family's expenses are also increasing."

"Elder, don't complain!" Lu Xuanji said, "I have counted the situation of the Lu family. There are only three cultivators in the realm of qi training. They are still young, and the highest cultivator is only qi training. It's only the fifth floor, it will take at least thirty years to reach the ninth floor of Qi training!"

"Could it be that the Lu family didn't buy foundation building pills for 30 years, and kept the spirit stones directly, and waited 30 years to make it happen!"

"Those cultivators with excellent four spiritual roots, UU reading www.uukanshu.com still need to be cultivated. If one Foundation Establishment Pill doesn't work, then another one; if it still doesn't work, then the third one. I can't, someone Bad luck like that."

"But if you do this, the family will lose money!"

The elder said.

"We are a cultivator family, not a cultivator sect, so we can't care too much about benefits!"

Lu Xuanji said, "The closer the bloodline is, the more cohesive it is; the more distant the bloodline is, the less the cohesion is."

The first elder said: "Forget it, I don't bother to argue with you. It's just relaxing the restrictions on foundation building, which will increase the family's expenses, and it has been in deficit for five consecutive years!"

"It's okay, these are just little things!"

Lu Xuanji said: "It doesn't matter if you owe your debts, as long as your reputation doesn't break down, it's not a big problem. According to my estimation, the chalcedony mushrooms I plant will be mature in ten years at most. When the time comes, you will be able to make ends meet!"

"I don't have a problem, but it's you!"

The Great Elder said: "The difficulty of entering the Zifu realm is beyond the imagination of the world. There are four kinds of medicinal pills, such as the Pure Yang Pill, the Purple Pill, the Kaiqiao Pill, and the Nirvana Pill. These pills require a million spirit stones in total. Save some spirit stones for yourself and hit the Zifu period."

"Even after becoming the Purple Mansion, if you want to improve your cultivation, you will have to spend a lot of spirit stones. You shouldn't be too concerned about your family, or be selfish and be careful about yourself?"

Wider restrictions on building foundations, which is of great benefit to the bottom monks of the family;

But for monks who have already established a foundation, the benefits are very small.

For Lu Xuanji, who is on the sixth floor of the Foundation Building and is expected to be in the Purple Mansion, the disadvantage is the greatest.

This means that a large part of his income as a fourth-grade spiritual planter will be used to subsidize the family and give blood to the family.

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PS: Ask for a full booking, ask for a reward, ask for a monthly pass.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 150: fertility problems

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

"After talking about the family's finances, let's talk about the family's talent problem!" The elder said: "In the past ten years, the Lu family has experienced a problem of lack of connection. There are now five hundred and thirty-two monks in the family, but three of them have five spiritual roots. One hundred and fifty-two people, seventy people with four spiritual roots, and ten people with three spiritual roots."

"Among the ten three-spirited cultivators, three are Qi-training cultivators, six are foundation-building cultivators, and the remaining one is a Zifu cultivator."

"On the whole, the number of monks is decreasing, the five spiritual roots are increasing, the four spiritual roots are decreasing, and the three spiritual roots monks are decreasing, and the family is facing the problem of green and yellow."

"This is the table of family members, the list, and the resources that have been lost, you should take a closer look!"

It seemed that the dry words lacked some convincing, so the elder directly took out a booklet and handed it over.

It has detailed information on family members, as well as the resources consumed, as well as various comparisons and so on.

Lu Xuanji took the booklet and read it carefully. At first, he didn't pay much attention to it, but gradually his expression became a little dignified, and the problem was a little big.

Compared with large fiscal expenditure, fiscal deficit, and insufficient population, this is a big problem.

In the realm of self-cultivation, the reason why the human race can't beat the demon race is because there is no high birth rate of the demon race. At the starting point, the human race loses to the demon race.

In the realm of self-cultivation, many monks are busy cultivating and pursuing longevity, and they are relatively indifferent to the love between men and women. Many monks often marry late or even never get married.

Many Jindan ancestors, Yuanying Zhenjun, are often obsessed with the Dao and longevity. They are extremely alienated from the love between men and women. They even regard them as floods and beasts, and they regard them as fetters and karmic obstacles on the road.

They often have no wives and concubines, no Taoist companions, no children and descendants. After sitting, they directly leave the treasures in the barren mountains. They may be discovered one day and left to some destined people.

Even the father chose to get married when he was one hundred and twenty years old, and he married his twenty-year-old mother, and later gave birth to the three of them.

Among the 532 monks in the Lu family, 470 were monks over the age of 30.

Among these 470 people, two-thirds are unmarried, and less than 100 monks are married.

Among the hundred people, less than half of the monks had children.

Many qi-cultivating cultivators choose their Taoist companions after they are sixty years old; many foundation-building monks choose their Taoist companions after they are one hundred and twenty years old.

If you don't find one that suits you, simply live alone.

"Family cultivator, get married late, don't get married, family cultivator's fertility rate is already low to the warning line. Great elder, what do you say?" Lu Xuanji looked at the booklet and frowned slightly.

"There is no way!"

The first elder said: "Otherwise, directly lock a man and a woman together and give an aphrodisiac. It's more efficient!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

Bad idea, not reliable at all.

Lu Xuanji said: "It's better than this, let's encourage childbirth. Those who are willing to become Taoist companions and have children will be supplemented with spiritual stones and medicinal herbs every year."

"Good idea!"

The first elder nodded and said, "How much should the subsidy be? If you give too much money, the family finances will not be able to bear it. But if the subsidy is too little, it will not be able to play an encouraging role. No one is a fool."

"Otherwise, let's learn from the Ye family and force marriage. When we reach a certain age, we must force marriage!" Lu Xuanji frowned, "If the cow doesn't drink water, then forcefully press its head."

"Forced marriage is okay. It's just that they don't want to get married, and it's useless to force them many times!" The elder said: "After many Taoist couples in the Ye family get married, they still have their own ways. Do we still go to the room to listen, or Take the herbal medicine."

"Forced marriage is unreliable, and it is not as reliable as the following herbal medicine!"

Lu Xuanji thought about a few ideas in a row, but the result was to treat the symptoms rather than the root causes.

Even the symptoms can't be cured.

The elder said: "The low fertility rate of human monks is a big problem that plagues the human race. Human monks, showing the shape of the innate Taoist body, are born close to the avenues, fit the avenues, and have outstanding understanding. Shaped Dan, turned into a human form.

It is because of the human form that fits the Dao and is close to the Dao, and the speed of enlightenment is fast.

Relying on the speed of enlightenment and being close to the Dao, the human monks have no special blood, no strong talents, and no super physique, but each generation can produce top-level powerhouses, rivaling the demon race, regardless of Xuanyuan. Some people even say that there is no concept of demon clan in the world.

But because the human race was too strong, the fighting tribes had to unite to fight, thus forming the monster race. If the problem of difficult fertility of the human race was solved, the demon race would have been pushed horizontally long ago. "

Lu Xuanji said, "Patriarch, how can you increase the family's fertility rate? I have no choice!"

"Xuanji, let's not talk about other people first, let's talk about you first!" The first elder suddenly thought of something: "As the patriarch, shouldn't you lead by example?"

"Cough cough!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Elder, please speak!"

The first elder said: "Ye Linglong, I know, she is the arrogant daughter of the Ye family, and she chose you as a Taoist companion because you helped her on the road to longevity~www.wuxiaspot.com~ As for how much your relationship is. Profound, how inseparable, how loving, I can only say that I think too much!"

"I was right!"

"The elder is right!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Ye Linglong said that when you become a cultivator of the Zifu, he will become a Taoist companion with you. Now that you have built the sixth floor of the foundation, it will take at least thirty years to reach the ninth floor of the foundation; it will take another twenty years to become a Zifu cultivator. Am I right?" The elder calculated.

"Almost!" Lu Xuanji counted the time, nodded and said, "It will take fifty years to become the Purple Mansion."

On the way of cultivation, it takes a certain amount of time to digest these resources and convert them into strength.

Even with such sufficient resources, it would take at least fifty years to become the Purple Mansion.

This is a conservative time.

If there is an accident in the middle, sixty years or seventy years are normal.

"Ye Linglong can't count on it, why don't you take a few concubines now!" The elder said: "My requirements are not high, you only need ten concubines and one child per person, it won't cost you much. Time, three years at most. Now there are candidates."

"I have a list here!"

"Cough cough!"

Lu Xuanji said speechlessly, "Don't make fun of the elders!"

"Xuanji, as a patriarch, double standards are the most taboo, and you should be a watch and stand." The elder said with a smile: "I can say what I said about a forced marriage just now, or I will give you a medicine tonight. The woman who loves you will be sent to your room."

"Three months later, I will definitely have a big belly, and I will definitely give you a son."

"As the patriarch, you should take the lead and set an example!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

After going around for a long time, I ended up going around myself.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 151: green and yellow

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

"Cough cough!"

Lu Xuanji coughed and said, "Elder, let's talk about other things!"

The Great Elder nodded and said, just a little bit on this question, enough time, did not continue, but said: "Cultivation requires spiritual roots, the probability of a mortal being born with a spiritual root is one in a thousand, and the probability of a cultivator's descendant giving birth to a spiritual root is 1 in 1,000. one-tenth."

"In addition, the higher the parent's cultivation, the higher the probability of the son's birth of a spiritual root, and the higher the quality of the spiritual root."

"The birth of Linggen is uncertain."

"Now there are more than 500 monks in the Lu family, but there are only ten three spiritual roots, and one of them has you. This situation is very bad. The Ye family is not connected, and there is a talent gap!"

Lu Xuanji flipped through the booklet and frowned slightly, the problem was a bit big.

The birth of Linggen is uncertain.

Back then, the parents, one was a foundation-building cultivator and the other was a Qi-training cultivator, gave birth to three children, one was a mortal, one was a five-spiritual root, and the other was a three-spiritual root.

Similarly, Ye Feixue's parents are only mortals, but Ye Feixue is a heavenly root.

Linggen has randomness, contingency, and uncertainty.

It depends on whether it is the European emperor or the African chief.

But in recent years, the Lu family has had bad luck, and the number of children with spiritual roots born after the test has been decreasing.

In the past 30 years, only three children with Sanling root have been detected.

The Lu family was unlucky and seemed to be in a state of non-Emirates.

Many Jindan aristocratic families and Yuanying families have fallen into decline because of the lack of talent.

"Elder, what can you do about the lack of talent in the Lu family and the lack of success?" Lu Xuanji asked.

The first elder said: "There are only two ways, one is to encourage family cultivators to have children, and the other is to accept foreign cultivators, especially loose cultivators, and integrate them into the family."

"Ignore the first one, let's just talk about the second question!"

"By accepting foreign cultivators, the family cultivators can be strengthened. Over the years, the Lu family has successively accepted seven foundation-building loose cultivators and became the family guest ministers. Some of them chose to join the Lu family, and some chose to marry the Lu family women. Yes! But the corresponding problem has also arisen, how to arrange them!"

"First of all, how are these guests treated? If the treatment is too high, the family monks will be dissatisfied, and the family monks will say, how can we let foreign monks ride on our heads; but if the treatment is too low, it will cause foreign monks to be distracted."

"Secondly, how to distribute the power of these guests. Is it to open up channels and let them control the power of the family and treat them as their own; or directly suppress them, prohibit them from occupying high positions in the family, and directly use them as cannon fodder."

"Finally, there is not much conflict between the monks of the family and the foreign guests. The main reason is the rapid development of the Ye family, but once it stagnates, or there is an invasion by foreign enemies, the conflict will intensify and expand."

"These are all things you need to deal with."

Without concealing anything, he directly stated another big problem after Ye Jiaqing refused to pick up.

The Lu family is a Xiuxian family, and the monks are mainly Lu surname. But every year, a large number of monks with foreign surnames are accepted and recruited as guest ministers.

Be tolerant to diversity, tolerance is a virtue.

As for the kind of closed management, refusing to accept foreign monks is neither feasible nor realistic.

But after a cultivator with a foreign surname joined the Ye family, he would inevitably have a conflict with the cultivator of the Ye family.

There are some immortal cultivators who directly use the foreign cultivators as cannon fodder, and various welfare benefits are also reduced, which leads to internal separation from morality, and finally goes to extinction; some immortal cultivators, foreign cultivators take the opportunity to expand, purge the family cultivators, and occupy high positions.

"Elder, what do you think?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

An old house where a treasure.

When in doubt, ask the elders.

The first elder said: "When the family cultivator and the foreign cultivator are in a quarrel, there are three options, one is to directly divide the family, separate them, and

each has their own way; one is a direct civil war, and the other is strong and weak; One of them is that the family cultivates immortals and transforms into sect immortals!"

"It is said that five thousand years ago, there was no Danyang faction. At that time, in the land of the twelve counties, there was only the Ye family. The Ye family was powerful, with seven or eight affiliates such as the Qian family, the Sun family, and the Zhao family. Family. If the Ye family has always been strong, these affiliated families will naturally be obedient and obedient!"

"But as the Ye family was not connected, the talent gap was gradually overtaken by the eight affiliated families. Because of the imbalance of power, there were constant contradictions with each other."

"At that time, the Ye family was in decline, but there was still a half-step Nascent Soul strongman. There was a cultivator of the Ye family, asking this ancestor to take action, kill the Jindan cultivators of other families, suppress the universe, and reshape the Ye family. Majesty. But this Ye family ancestor chose to give up, directly ended the Ye family, and joined with several other Jindan ancestors to prepare for the establishment of the Danyang Sect."

"Up to now, the Danyang faction has gradually become an alliance of the seven major immortal clan forces."

"Xuanji, what do you understand from this story?"

Lu Xuanji pondered: "The patriarch said that if the family is caught in a world where there is no connection between green and yellow, you must have the courage to give up~www.wuxiaspot.com~ Yes, that's the truth!"

The first elder said: "When we are educating the younger generation of the family, we often tell the younger generation to revitalize the family, fight for the family, and fight for the family. But you are the patriarch now, and I am the first elder. Let's not say those false words, Trimming, nonsense, and telling the truth."

"Family cultivating immortality itself is to help relatives and not help. When the family is weak, such a concept can unite the clansmen; but if the family grows to a certain extent, it is still arrogant and unreasonable to help relatives and not help. Arrogant and domineering, seeking death."

"If the family can be your own help, then leave the family behind; if the family becomes your drag, then give up the drag and the burden."

Lu Xuanji asked: "All the original sins are all green and yellow! Is there no way to improve the level of children's spiritual roots?"

"Yes, there are still many ways!"

The ancestor smiled and said: "I know several methods, and I won't say more about the others, just one method. There is a kind of spiritual fruit called the fruit of good fortune. Taking the fruit of good fortune can increase the probability of spiritual roots. and grade.

The first-grade good luck fruit has a one-thousandth chance of awakening the spiritual root; the second-grade good-fortune fruit has a 1% probability of awakening the spiritual root; the third-grade good-fortune fruit has a one-tenth probability of awakening the spiritual root; the fourth-grade good fortune fruit has a certain probability of awakening the spiritual root. Awakened spiritual roots, the worst of awakened spiritual roots are three spiritual roots. "

"If you take the fifth-grade good fortune fruit, there is a five-level probability of awakening the three spiritual roots, a three-level probability of awakening the second spiritual root or a different spirit root, and a one-level probability of awakening the heavenly spiritual root."

"The first-grade good luck fruit is cheap and only needs a spirit stone; but the higher the grade, the higher the price of the good luck fruit. You are a spiritual planter, and you can try to cultivate a good luck fruit tree."

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Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 152: Good Fortune Fruit Tree

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the cave mansion, the tea is misty.

While drinking the Dao Comprehension Tea, the first elder was talking about family problems.

Large fiscal expenditure and fiscal deficit.

The population is underpopulated and the fertility rate is declining.

The number of children in Linggen decreased, and the green and yellow were not picked up.

The conflict between the Lu family cultivator and the foreign guest minister

Problems arose, and they were all problems that he, the patriarch, needed to solve.

Fortunately, these problems are not serious now, or the Lu family is developing rapidly, covering up these contradictions.

Lu Xuanji listened and asked, the Lu family was developing in an orderly manner, full of vitality, even more prosperous than the time of Lu Fuming's ancestors.

There are two reasons for this situation, one is because of the appreciation of Old Ancestor Jin, and the other is because of his marriage with the Ye family.

In this process, Lu Xuanji's connections were very important.

What is a network?

The network is not how many people I know, but how many people need me and how many people value me!

At the beginning, because of Old Ancestor Jin's attention, everyone gave him a high look.

When the Ye family and the Lu family got married, they were the first to choose him. But it's just a matter of attention. The objects of marriage are mainly the three spirits; but when he wins the first place in the three passes, he will overwhelm many geniuses, and it will expose the third-rank spiritual planter and kill the monsters in the beast tide. . The level of importance has risen again and again, and is more and more valued by Old Ancestor Jin, and more and more by the Ye family.

Under this consideration, Lu Xuanji was upgraded from a potential stock to a high-performance stock.

Many people are subconsciously investing and supporting the Ye family, and the Ye family has also entered a stage of rapid development.

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"Is this the fruit of good fortune?"

A few days later, there was a gift on the table.

In a box, there are ten Good Fortune Fruits.

Ten Good Fortune Fruits, the price is only ten Spirit Stones;

Very cheap in price, cheap because it is only a product.

If the fruit of good fortune reaches the fifth rank and the price is ten million spirit stones, even the Nascent Soul cultivator will be heartbroken.

At that level, tens of thousands of spirit stones can't be bought at all.

Those Nascent Soul bosses are not short of spirit stones, and they need to barter and exchange items of the same type.

Click!

Click!

Lu Xuanji began to nibble on the fruit of good fortune, eating the pulp, tasting the taste, and a trace of the power of good fortune began to penetrate into the flesh, increasing the potential of the flesh, but the improvement was too limited.

The second-grade good luck fruit can be useful to him.

But in terms of price, at least a few hundred spirit stones.

"The monks are improving step by step, and Lingzhi is also improving step by step!"

Closing his eyes, feeling the power of creation, Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Qi cultivators are human beings, and Yuan Ying cultivators are human beings, and the two are essentially similar; but because of their different cultivation bases, the difference between the two is as huge as a snake and a dragon.

The first-grade good luck fruit and the fifth-grade good luck fruit are all similar in nature, and they are all good fortune fruit; but because of the different levels, the gap between them is like a Qi training cultivator and a Nascent Soul cultivator, and the gap is immeasurable.

After eating the good fortune fruit, a box of fruit pits appeared in the palm of the hand, which was directly thrown into the flower pot and planted with spiritual soil.

Motivating the [Spring Breeze Wood Spiritual Art], a path of wood-type spiritual energy entered it, and the core cracked at a speed visible to the naked eye, and a small tender leaf grew. The small tender leaf was growing, and after half a day, it turned into a foot Tall saplings.

In this way, it ripens one inch a day.

Half a year later, in the cave dwelling, there was already a fortune fruit tree nine feet nine inches high.

At this height, the fruit trees have stopped growing.

On the bark, there is a fine texture, like a natural rune.

On the green leaves, there is a faint golden leaf pattern, which is sacred and noble.

The fruit tree is forked and has nine branches.

On each branch, followed by three fortune-telling fruits.

There are a total of 27 Good Fortune Fruits, and the grade is one.

"The first-grade good fortune fruit tree, it's done!"

Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart.

All things have a lifespan, and spiritual plants also have a lifespan.

The world has an illusion that Lingzhi's lifespan is endless, and it seems to be immortal.

In fact, Lingzhi also has a lifespan, but it is ten times longer, or even a hundred times longer, than the human monks and monster monks of the same realm.

One hundred years, two thousand years, three ten thousand years, four thirty thousand years, five fifty thousand years.

The fifth-grade Lingzhi corresponds to the Yuan Ying of the human race.

The human race's Nascent Soul has a lifespan of only two thousand years.

However, a fifth-grade spiritual plant has a lifespan of 50,000 years, which is twenty-five times longer than that of a human being.

A spiritual plant master can not only grow spiritual rice and ripen spiritual medicine, but also cultivate spiritual plants and improve the level of spiritual intelligence.

Once, a fifth-grade spiritual planter spent thousands of years cultivating a five-element fruit tree and became a family treasure.

Of course, there are too many uncertainties and too many possibilities for failure in this process.

A fifth-grade spiritual plant husband can cultivate a fifth-grade spiritual plant in his life, even if it is monstrous luck.

"In the thoughts of the first elder, if I can cultivate a third-grade Fortune fruit tree, it will be enough to bring great benefits to the Lu family. The function of the Fortune Fruit is not only to awaken the spiritual root, improve the quality of the spiritual root, but also have many magical effects. .Low grade~www.wuxiaspot.com~ I can't see anything, but when it reaches high grade, it is very useful!"

Lu Xuanji observed the Fortune Fruit Tree, thinking in his heart.

Calculating various costs and upgrading plans.

"It needs to be planted in spiritual soil, fertilization is required every day, and the soil needs to be loosened regularly; it also needs to be watered with Tianling water, not too much water, otherwise the roots will rot, and too little water, otherwise it will be stunted; it also needs to be cleaned regularly. Pests, the branches and leaves need to be repaired..."

Lu Xuanji felt as if he was taking care of his ancestors and needed to be carefully served. If he was not properly served, the spiritual plant might shrink, reduce production, delay development, and even die.

"It will take about two hundred years, and it can be upgraded to a third-grade spiritual plant!"

Lu Xuanji calculated and roughly came to a conclusion.

【Fate Deduction】

[During the destiny deduction, it only takes a hundred years to be promoted to the third-grade good luck fruit tree]

[Reason ①: After fifty years, the host will be promoted to the cultivator of the Zifu. At that time, Tianmu Dafa may be introduced, and the time will be shortened.]

[Reason ②: With the improvement of the host's strength, some superior spirits will be found to increase the level of spirit plants]

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xuanji began to calculate the cost.

If you want to upgrade the fortune fruit tree to the third rank, you need to spend a thousand spirit stones every year. If you add all the various expenses, you need to spend at least 200,000 spirit stones.

This is conservative data, and the cost of Lingshi in the later stage will only be more.

It may take two hundred years before there will be output; after a thousand years, the cost will be recovered.

The third-grade Lingzhi has a lifespan of 10,000 years.

The first 1,000 years are paid back, and the next 1,000 years are the earnings period.

It can be said that the cost is high, the investment cycle is long, the long-term benefits are far, and various hidden benefits are also great.

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PS: The monthly pass is doubled, please ask for the monthly pass.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 153: visit the Ye family

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

Time is passing, and the Lu family is developing steadily.

In the beast tide, some immortal clans went to ruin, leaving behind a lot of property.

The Lu family, as well as some nearby families, are dividing up these properties, the family industry has grown, the area of the territory is expanding, and the number of mines and spiritual fields is increasing.

After experiencing the commotion, the Lu family also returned to calm.

It was as if a full beast began to lie down, digesting its food.

Before the food was completely digested, the Lu family lost the desire to attack.

Not only the Lu family, but also the Ye family, the Sun family, the Qian family, and so on, many immortal clans are also keeping their guard, like a good baby.

They are licking their wounds, digesting the dividends of war.

Planting spiritual rice, cultivating spiritual medicine, raising spiritual beasts, cultivating spiritual fruit, opening shops, etc., everything is going on in an orderly manner.

In the blink of an eye, another ten years have passed!

In the cave, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, the bones on his body rattled, and his body exuded a terrifying aura. After a while, the aura calmed down and returned to his normal appearance.

Building seven floors.

After ten years of penance, he entered the seventh floor of the Foundation Establishment.

In fact, it was possible to get to this point three years ago.

But it is subconscious, slowing down the speed of cultivation, using pure yang real fire to calcine the real essence, and purify the real essence;

At the same time, with the help of pure yang true fire, the bones, muscles, meridians, internal organs, sea of consciousness, dantian, etc. are tempered. After tempering circle after circle, the purity of true essence is improving, and the flesh body becomes more pure. The strength of the physical body is improving, and the essence of life is improving.

For the first time, Lu Xuanji experienced the power of [Pure Yang Dao Body].

[Congenital Dao Embryo], giving cultivators close access to the Dao, allows cultivators to be in a state of unity between heaven and man at all times, and is always in the process of comprehending the Dao. It can be described as an extremely terrifying physique.

[Pure Yang Dao Body], the advantage is that with the help of pure Yang true fire, the flesh body and true essence can be tempered again and again, and the strength of true essence far exceeds that of ordinary monks; One round of tempering the fleshly body, the strength of the fleshly body is increasing all the time.

At the moment when the pure yang fire was tempering the fleshly body, the erysipelas in the fleshly body was cleared away, and the fleshly body became extremely pure.

Lu Xuanji felt that his confidence in entering the Purple Mansion had improved a lot.

On the road of cultivation, it is almost impossible to achieve anything just by breathing in and out of spiritual energy.

In each small realm, as well as the big realm, it is necessary to take a lot of medicinal herbs to improve the speed of cultivation and break some cultivation bottlenecks.

You cannot cultivate immortals without taking drugs.

Every cultivator is a medicine jar, and they swallow a lot of medicine pills.

There are too many pills that can be swallowed, and erysipelas will penetrate into the bone marrow and everywhere in the body, which not only affects the physical body, but

also increases the difficulty of breaking through the bottleneck; at the same time, these erysipelas will also affect the potential of the monks and destroy the future. potential.

This almost becomes a rebuttal.

You cannot become strong without taking drugs;

But taking too many drugs will affect the improvement.

Before the foundation was established, Lu Xuanji took less medicine; but after the foundation was established, he would increase his speed in the future, take elixir, elixir, etc., and his body also had erysipelas precipitating and increasing.

It's just that the number is much smaller than that of similar monks.

After being tempered by the pure yang fire, the erysipelas was expelled from the body, and the body became more pure.

This alone adds a layer of probability to breaking through the Purple Mansion.

...

"Congratulations, you have entered the seventh floor of Foundation Establishment!"

In the cave, the Great Elder congratulated.

"In a trance, I'm already one hundred and twenty-five years old. There are not many monks of the same generation, and there are not many familiar clansmen!" Lu Xuanji sighed: "In the family, many monks are my juniors, and they are very friendly to me. I have more than respect, but lack of closeness!"

"A monk should learn to taste loneliness and enjoy loneliness!"

The first elder said: "It's been almost thirty years, and your Taoist companion Ye Linglong is about to leave the customs. At that time, she will become a major repairer of the Purple Mansion, and she will crush you again!"

"It's okay, let her ride on it!"

Lu Xuanji smiled lightly.

"She's about to leave, so go see her too." The elder said, "When you arrive at the Ye family, you can walk around a lot. The more you walk around, the closer you are. If you continue to retreat and do ascetic cultivation, it will be unfavorable for your mood. Go out and accompany more. She moves around. She is your Taoist companion and will accompany you for hundreds of years in the future!"

"understood!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Daoist companions are more important than mortal husbands and wives.

A mortal couple can be divorced.

But between Taoist companions, there is absolutely no talk of reconciliation, either life or death.

"Take these things!"

The first elder warned and handed over a bag.

In the bag, there are more than 30,000 spirit stones.

In recent years, the Lu family has lived relatively well, and has a lot of spiritual stones left over.

Lu Xuanji took it and put it into the storage bag at will~www.wuxiaspot.com~ In the storage bag again, put in the Jade Emperor Rice, Jade Emperor Pill, Jade Slip, etc., and take the Heaven Repairing Cauldron and Swallowing Heaven with him. Ding, Li Huojian, etc., as well as golden tokens, etc., disguised with a cloak, mixed in the crowd, and left quietly.

Before leaving, he subconsciously opened the [Hundred Maps Map].

Just after walking for a while, I felt that a shadow was following behind.

It was Long Xuan.

As a daoist, Long Xuan is very dedicated.

The map of 100 maps is only open for a period of time and then closed.

The moment he opened [Baidu Map], it wasted his true essence and spiritual power, it was impossible to keep it on all the time, and his body could not bear it.

After walking for three days, he arrived at the door of Ye's house.

Cangshan is still ancient and profound.

On the mountain, there is a terrifying formation that is running, and it is endless, and even Zifu can kill.

There are two Foundation Establishment monks guarding the door.

Lu Xuanji arrived at the door and took out the token.

The doorman will let you in automatically.

Lu Xuanji entered Cangshan, and after entering, he took off his cloak.

"It turned out to be fellow Daoist Lu!"

At this moment, a man in a blue shirt came over and said, "You are the arrogance of the Lu family, Lu Xuanji!"

"Exactly!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Thirty years have passed, when Linglong has entered the realm of the Purple Mansion, I have come to celebrate in advance!"

"Fellow Daoist, come here for a walk, first sit in the living room for a while!"

The man in blue said, "My name is Ye Beiyu, and I am the elder who handles guests. I am specially responsible for receiving guests. This is my token!"

Saying that, he took out the token and proved his identity.

After being greeted, he sat down in the living room, served tea, and served spirit fruit, and the reception was polite and thoughtful.

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PS: Please sign in, make the comment area bigger 1.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 154: Ye Linglong has fallen!

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

In the living room, all kinds of Lingguo Ling tea were served and warmly entertained.

I didn't eat the spirit fruit, nor did I drink the spirit tea.

He picked up the teacup, only touched it on his lips, but didn't drink it.

The heart of precaution still exists.

The world of self-cultivation is very dangerous. The poisons extracted from some medicinal materials are fierce and domineering, which can threaten the lives of Jindan cultivators.

Those poisons may be so concealed that even specialized alchemists may not be able to detect them.

For safety, when many monks walk outside, they eat the spiritual medicine and spiritual fruit they carry at home, and drink the spiritual spring, spiritual wine, spiritual tea, etc. they carry at home.

As for the spiritual tea and spiritual fruit provided by outsiders, they will not eat it.

There were spirit medicines and spirit fruits on the table, but Lu Xuanji would not eat them at all.

Although he is the son-in-law of the Ye family, there are too many sons-in-law in the Ye family, and they are not as good as the Ye family.

In addition, there are constant disputes within the Ye family, and there are constant thunder and lightning strikes. If some people use the medicine in the spirit tea to plot against him, then the boat will capsize, but it will be a big loss.

Putting down the teacup, Lu Xuanji asked, "Where is the head of the Ye family? Where is the first elder?"

Ye Beiyu said: "The elder is traveling outside, not at home; as for the patriarch who is practicing in seclusion, it may take three months before he can leave the seclusion!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, expressing his understanding.

He asked again: "How is Ye Linglong, how is she now?"

"Sister Linglong is not here. She is in the Danyang faction, and she is in the Nirvana Pond, hitting the Zifu realm. It has reached a critical moment. It will take two or three months at most to have results!" Ye Beiyu said, "Now there are two fellow Taoists. Choose, one is to live in the Ye family for a while, and the other is to go to the Danyang faction!"

"Let's go to the Danyang faction!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "When you go to the Danyang School, what are the rules and what should you pay attention to?"

"There is nothing to pay attention to, you need to carry the Danyang Token and register; at the gate of the mountain, a large array is set up to detect the whereabouts of demons, and the Danyang faction is open!" Ye Beiyu said, talking about some things about the Danyang faction.

In the Danyang School, they are divided into handymen disciples, outer disciples, inner disciples, and true disciples.

First of all, if you want to join the Danyang faction, you must have at least three spiritual roots.

As for the Five Spiritual Roots and the Four Spiritual Roots, the Danyang School does not want them.

After joining the Danyang Sect, no matter how strong the aptitude or background is, one must start out as a handyman disciple, work as a handyman for three years, engage in some miscellaneous things, and be familiar with the world. Don't be a fool and be deceived.

After three years, there will be a review.

Those outstanding disciples became outer sect disciples; unqualified disciples continued to be chores.

Outer sect disciples have to be assessed once every ten years. If their cultivation base does not meet the standard, or their combat power does not meet the standard, they will be eliminated directly, their benefits will be reduced, and they will even become miscellaneous disciples.

If you build a foundation before the age of forty, you can advance to an inner disciple;

After the age of 40, if you build a foundation, you can only become an elder of the outer door.

After the age of sixty, if he still cannot build a foundation, he will directly deprive him of his status as a disciple of the inner sect, become a handyman elder, and leave the mountain gate to manage some sundries in the mortal world.

Before the age of one hundred and fifty, he became a cultivator of the Zifu before becoming a true disciple.

After this age, he can only become an inner sect elder.

Every true disciple is a golden seed, and the resources of the sect will be poured into them.

Compared with the Xiuxian family, that kind of slow rhythm, the Xiuxian sect is a quick report, constantly whipping them to progress, and if the speed is slightly slower, the welfare will be downgraded, or they will become elders.

"Sister Linglong, joined the Danyang School at the age of twelve, became an outer disciple after three years of chores, became a foundation-building cultivator at the age of 32, and became an inner disciple at the age of 110; at the age of 110, she became the ninth-level foundation building Just start to polish the foundation, purify the true essence, open up the meridians, open the acupoints, and nourish the soul."

"At the age of 130, I survived the four hardships in a row and became a half-step Purple Mansion. After five years of cultivation, I entered the Nirvana Pond and began to cross the Heavenly Fire and Nightmare Winds. This time, after Sister Linglong advanced to the Purple Mansion. , will become the twelfth true disciple." Ye Beiyu was full of envy when he talked about the true disciple.

"Many Zifu cultivators have exhausted most of their potentials, and the probability of attaining a golden elixir is very low. The elders of the Lu family, the ancestors of the Ye family, the patriarch of the Sun family, and many other cultivators of the purple dwelling have a very low probability of achieving a golden elixir. Maybe less than one percent.

"The lifespan of a monk is too short, the path of cultivation is too difficult, and the resources are too few."

"When many cultivators of the Purple Mansion were sitting, they were only on the third or fourth floor of the Purple Mansion. They couldn't even reach the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion. , most of them can enter the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion before their lifespan runs out, and if they are lucky, even a golden core!"

"Of course, true disciples also have a certain age, and they must become the ninth floor of Zifu before the age of 400. If they fail to meet the standard at that age, they will deprive the identity of true disciples and become the master of the first hall or the master of the first peak. ."

Lu Xuanji listened, and the strict structure of the Danyang Sect was clearly visible.

Handy disciples, outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, true disciples, etc. are selected layer by layer, and they are extremely harsh.

The handyman elders, the outer elders, the inner elders, the hall masters, and the peak masters are constantly being eliminated, and they are eliminated by the disciples. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Among the Danyang sects, the Jindan ancestor has the highest status and belongs to the Supreme Elder.

Secondly, it is the head and the true disciple.

Ye Beiyu continued: "Brother-in-law, I think you should not go to the Danyang faction. Be careful of being beaten? There are many cultivators who are pursuing Sister Linglong, including the cultivators of Zifu, who were beaten and cried when they got there!"

"Cough cough!"

Lu Xuanji said speechlessly, "Those seniors of the Zifu, won't make it difficult for me, a foundation-building cultivator!"

"Absolutely!"

Ye Beiyu said: "Brother-in-law, you are young and have good aptitude. If you enter the Purple Mansion in the future, they may not be able to beat you; just take advantage of your weakness and beat you. As long as there are no dead people, No problem!"

"Forget it, then I won't go to the Danyang faction!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, feeling that there was no need to go.

In the world, there is no shortage of geniuses, and there are more geniuses in the Danyang School.

His aptitude is not bad, it is excellent, but he is more excellent than him.

Ye Linglong could see him mainly because of his identity as a third-grade spiritual planter and third-grade alchemist.

The stronger the talent and the higher the cultivation base, the more expensive it will be, and the poorer it will be.

Don't look at Ye Linglong's appearance, she has a genius persona, a stunning female cultivator, and her father is Jindan Major. He chose Lu Xuanji because he valued the little money in his pocket.

...

In this way, Lu Xuanji stayed in Cangshan.

At the moment of the third year, Ye Liuyun returned with a solemn expression: "Something happened!"

"what happened?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Ye Linglong failed to attack Zifu and fell!"

Ye Liuyun opened his mouth and said an explosion.

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PS: Ask for subscription as usual

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 155: before the grave

"Family cultivating immortals, my mobile phone has passed through (

The courtyard is shaded by willow trees.

At this time, it was the time of summer, and I kept calling.

The water in the lake is rippling, the lake water is green, and there are ducks swimming and quacking.

In the courtyard, Ye Liuyun said explosive news.

Listening to Lu Xuanji, he was stunned, "Impossible, how could she fail, she is a top genius!"

Ye Linglong is a top genius, not a pseudo-genius like him.

He has a number in his heart, he is only three spiritual roots, and his aptitude is better, but it is not too outrageous.

It was not until the ancestor Lu Fuming could not give up, but instead became his nourishment, his spiritual strength was improving, and his spiritual root attributes were improving, and he gradually gained the name of genius.

In his eyes, Ye Linglong's Zi Mansion was bound to succeed, but how could it fail.

"Impossible! There is nothing impossible in the world!"

Ye Liuyun said calmly: "Only Tianling Root, it is difficult to guarantee that he will become a cultivator of the Purple Mansion 100%; the remaining two Spiritual Roots, the Variant Spirit Roots, when they hit the Purple Mansion, are only five-level probability, seven-level

probability. But No matter how high the probability of success is, there is also the possibility of failure.”

"Entering the Nirvana Pond can increase the probability of three layers and pass the calamity, but she still falls on the dread of heaven and man."

"Impossible, she woke up..."

Lu Xuanji couldn't believe it, because Ye Linglong had awakened a special physique.

In Shuiyuedongtian, there are a lot of notes and essays, some of which describe special constitutions.

In a miscellaneous note, a special constitution [Seven Orifices Dao Body] was described.

Seven orifices Dao body, the body has seven orifices, can open up seven dantian.

This kind of physique has huge advantages in the early stage and strong mana. At the moment of the advanced realm, the difficulty is relatively low, especially when it hits the golden core and forges the Nascent Soul, it has a certain physique bonus.

As for the shortcomings, that is, Yuan Ying has been continuously offset after that.

"Nothing is impossible. The most important thing in life is all kinds of accidents!" Ye Liuyun said, "Even if there is a 99% chance of success, it may fail!"

"Let's go, I'll take you to send her to the first floor!"

Ye Liuyun said.

Motivating Feijian, he stretched out his hand to grab Lu Xuanji and fled into the distance.

She used to be her fiancé, but now that Ye Linglong has fallen, it's time to see the last floor.

The speed of the Zifu cultivator was very fast. From here to the Danyang faction, it only took half a day to reach the destination.

I didn't go to the Danyang faction, I went directly to the back mountain.

Here, there are graves one after another.

There is a newly erected tomb here.

On the tombstone is written [The Tomb of the Loved Daughter Ye Linglong].

In front of the tomb, stood a middle-aged man with a handsome appearance, wearing a white Taoist robe, with a trace of white hair on his cheeks.

"Goodbye, Old Ancestor Ye!"

Ye Liuyun respectfully said, and then introduced: "This person is Linglong's fiancée, Lujia Tianjiao, named Xuanji."

"You stand aside for now!"

The middle-aged man said.

"Yes!" Ye Liuyun respectfully disappeared into the distance.

But before parting, there was some news from Shennian.

The middle-aged man was Ye Family's Golden Core Major, named Ye Xuance.

The cultivation base is unknown, the strength is unknown, the magical power is unknown, and the age is more than 700 years old.

At the age of seven hundred, many people died.

This Jindan ancestor has thirty sons and daughters, three of whom have entered the half-step Jindan, five have entered the Purple Palace, twelve have entered the Foundation Establishment, and five have died in the calamity, and five have entered the Shouyuan. Exhausted sitting.

"Meet the seniors!"

Lu Xuanji said respectfully.

"Not bad, not bad, you are really good!" Ye Xuance said, "Back then, when I heard your name for the first time, Fairy Jin Xi valued you very much, saying that you have the qualifications of Jindan, and I just nodded. I said yes. At the Ye family blind date meeting, when I told me about it, I agreed, so I asked Linglong to take a look!"

"I didn't expect you to see the right eye and become a Taoist partner!"

"It's all fairies, with blue eyes!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"That's also her creation!" Ye Xuance said, "It's a pity that you have no fate. She fell into the doomsday, and you can't become Taoist companions!"

"Ugh!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, but Su Ming couldn't say it either.

It seems that there is only a sigh, and the rest of the words are superfluous.

Ye Xuance said: "Xuanji, the dead have passed away, and the living are still alive. What are your thoughts on the future?"

"idea?"

Lu Xuanji pondered: "Linglong and I just met at the blind date conference and got along for a while. This time, I plan to walk with her, walk around outside, and deepen our feelings for each other."

"But it's better now, Linglong has fallen!"

"I'm going to walk around the neighborhood, relax, and go home!"

Ye Xuance said: "Our Ye family still has some arrogant women who are suitable to be your Taoist companions, such as Ye Wanyi, Ye Chenyu, and some other female cultivators of the Purple House. I can also introduce you to one or two!"

"If you get along well, you can become a Taoist partner; if it doesn't work, then change another one!"

"Cough cough~www.wuxiaspot.com~ It's not good for seniors to be like this!"

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "Not long after Linglong passed away, I was looking for a woman outside. This is too scum!"

"Scum? No, people have to face reality!"

Ye Xuance said: "It's not for you to be with some women now, but to face the reality. Love makes people forget time, but time makes people forget love. If you want to forget the pain of love, you can only start a new love. You kid, you say you don't care, but you are more caring than anyone else, and you can't put it down more than anyone else."

"Senior, let me stay here alone for a while!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Think about it!"

Ye Xuance said, his figure flashed and disappeared.

Lu Xuanji was the only one left in front of the tomb.

Sitting at random in front of the tomb, Lu Xuanji took out the wine jar, two wine bowls, and filled each one with wine.

Short a bowl and sprinkle directly on the grave.

Another drink of wine.

Wine into the sad intestines, turned into tears of lovesickness.

"It's a pity, we still have no fate, and life is impermanent!"

Lu Xuanji said, his eyes flushed slightly.

In front of the tomb, after staying for a while, Lu Xuanji put down some tributes and left with melancholy.

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Just a moment after Lu Xuanji left, a man and a woman appeared in front of the grave.

The man is Ye Xuance.

As for the woman, it was Ye Linglong who should have fallen.

At this moment, Ye Linglong was wearing plain clothes and didn't pay any attention to the dust on the ground. She sat directly in front of the tomb, picked up the wine bowl in front of the tomb, and drank it; on the table of tribute, she took a peach and took a bite. He took a sip and said, "Father, am I doing this wrong!"

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PS: The update is complete, save more manuscripts.

Clan Cultivation: I Transmigrated With My Smartphone

Chapter 156: Eagles fly when they are full

The back hill location, one grave after another.

In front of the tomb, there are tribute offerings and white paper money; soul-calling banners are floating melodiously, and white paper banners are flying.

Sitting on the ground, Gudong Gudong drank the wine, the taste of the wine was very bad.

If it was in the past, Ye Linglong would just take a few sips and be drained.

When she was born, her father had already advanced to Jindan. As the second generation of top cultivators, the quality of life was extremely high. She did not eat non-top spiritual meals, and did not drink non-top spiritual wines. She changed clothes every day and never repeated it for a month.

But sitting in front of the grave, Ye Linglong was drinking spirit wine, but he didn't dislike it at all.

Because this is a tribute from Taoist Companion Lu Xuanji for her.

"Father, am I wrong!"

Ye Linglong asked.

"There's no such thing as mistakes, it's just that everyone is responsible for his choices!" Father said, "There is no medicine for regret in life. After you make up your mind, don't regret it."

"Father, what we do is not authentic!"

Ye Linglong said: "It was agreed at the beginning to become a Taoist partner, share weal and woe, and never give up. But now it's good, it's just the solicitation of Shenshui Palace, and it's a direct separation."

"In the beginning, it was Lu Xuanji's guidance that I awakened the [Seven Apertures Dao Body]. Because of this Dao Body, the probability of entering the Golden Core has increased from the first floor to the third floor. However, in order to join the Shenshui Palace, I kicked Lu Xuanji directly, what am I?"

Father said plainly: "You two are no longer suitable to be together. After awakening the Seven Apertures Dao Body, your aptitude is top-notch. Only by joining the Shenshui Palace can you go further. Staying in Chu has no future, and people go to high places. , the water flows downhill."

"You are the top talent, but the top talent also needs resources and a certain environment to cultivate. Without these, they would be buried halfway, and too many talent would die halfway."

"For the sake of the Dao, those children's personal relationships should be abandoned."

"But I can't get over that hurdle in my heart!" Ye Linglong ate the remaining half of the peach and threw it on the ground.

Peaches are covered in dirt.

He poured another bowl of wine and took a sip.

"You'll figure it out gradually. If you still can't figure it out, then don't think about it!" Father said flatly: "The most worthless thing in this world is love. For many people, don't talk about love, just Even life and freedom cannot be controlled by oneself."

"There used to be a Tianjiao who had a childhood friend. That Tianjiao practiced too fast. In order to catch up with him, the childhood sweetheart's girlfriend was eager to cultivate and died. That girlfriend, to that Tianjiao, was just There was a cool breeze, and after the wind blew, it was only slightly cold, and then there was nothing."

"There is also a cultivator who watched his Taoist companion being fed with herbal medicine by the evil young master, pressed under his body, and doing shameful things. But that cultivator couldn't do anything, he could only curse weakly, like the wailing of a defeated dog. , and then was slapped a few times on the face by Young Master Evil and thrown into the cesspool!"

"There was once a female cultivator who was stubborn, but when the cultivator was seriously injured and dying, she chose dual cultivation to heal him. But she didn't know that a few years later, the male cultivator was with a female cultivator from an aristocratic family. , talking about Little Xingxing, I don't have her in my heart."

"Is it really worthless to give it for nothing?"

"Later, when the female nun was sitting down, he went to the Qian family to marry the noble lady of the Qian family. Even if the Qian family once hunted him down and hated each other, at that moment, it was a smile. Hatred. Even if it's fake, do it."

"Many moments, sincere giving is not as important as Lingshi, and loving someone is not as important as someone's family background."

"Some people hand over their innocence, it's just someone's sigh; but some noble people, just a little kindness, is to make some people remember for a lifetime."

"This is the identity, family background, the gap brought. "

Ye Linglong Q&A: "Father, do you have someone you love?"

"There used to be, but now I don't!" Father said: "Maybe you hate me, but as long as you are not as strong as me, listen to me. Unless you step into the golden core and defeat me, everything is up to you."

Ye Linglong said, "Father, will he remember me?"

"I will remember, but I will soon forget it!" Father said, "It's better for you to escape like this, and take care of each other's faces. Otherwise, you break off the marriage and make bad relations with each other, which will be detrimental to the future of the Ye family. Losing a Taoist companion, in the future, the Ye family will send him two Taoist companions, he should be satisfied!"

"Even if the future is exposed, it will not be a bad relationship between the two!"

"Father is very calculating!"

Ye Linglong sneered.

"Although I am a Jindan cultivator, the probability of becoming a Nascent Soul is less than one percent; but you have the [Seven Apertures Dao Body], and you have a three-level probability of becoming a Nascent Soul!" The father said: "As long as you become a Nascent Soul, even if I am dead, I am also smiling Jiuquan!"

"After you leave, I will make Chen Yu and Wanyi the Taoist companions of Xuanji. At that time, he will hug each other, how much will he remember you?"

Ye Linglong was silent.

Human nature cannot stand the test, nor should it be tested.

The kind of going to test human nature, proving whether I love you or not, is itself a mentally retarded behavior.

Even his father said he could not stand the test.

After each test of human nature, it is either a loss of trust or a disintegration.

"Father, don't do this, okay?"

Ye Linglong said.

"It is difficult to raise flood dragons in shallow water. In the land of Chu country, there are limited spiritual veins, limited resources, and limited development upper limit. Many monks, when they reach the golden core, will leave the country of Chu to travel outside, get opportunities, and get adventures!" Father said: "Shenshui Palace is a good choice. There, you have at least five chances to become Nascent Soul!"

Ye Linglong nodded and said, "My child understands!"

The father said: "Pack up and pack up, let's go! No, don't pack up, just leave here~www.wuxiaspot.com~ just go, there is nothing to pack!"

Ye Linglong nodded.

There's nothing to say goodbye, just leave.

The flying boat appeared, and the father and daughter boarded the flying boat and disappeared into the distance.

Looking back at the state of Chu, Ye Linglong was full of melancholy.

This situation seemed a little unexpected to her.

I can't help but think of the experience of raising eagles in my youth.

At that time, my father said that the eagle will fly when it is full.

The eagle is too full to eat and will choose to fly away.

Now it seems that she is not the eagle who chose to fly away when she was full.

in the pool of Nirvana. He survived many disasters in a row, and in one fell swoop, he accomplished the overhaul of the Purple Mansion.

After completing the overhaul of the Purple Mansion, [Seven Apertures Dao Body] Xiaocheng awakened the vision [Boundless Seas], and both aptitude and potential have been greatly improved, from the original top genius to a peerless genius.

At this time, it was no longer suitable to stay in Chu State, and going to Shenshui Palace was the best choice.

Therefore, marriage with Lu Xuanji is naturally impossible.

It's just that it's impossible to break off the marriage. First, the divorce without a reason, the Ye family has no face, and secondly, it is also jealous of Fairy Jin Xi.

There is no way to revoke the marriage, and the only option is to "feign death to get away".

Feigned death and went to Shenshui Palace. If there was no accident, he might never communicate with Lu Xuanji again, and he was not afraid of being exposed.

When someone loses a Taoist companion, he compensates for two Taoist companions.

Even if it is exposed in the future, it is not a big problem.

There is also the possibility of compensation.

Father can be said to be very calculating, and he calculated everything clearly and clearly, without any leakage.

...

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Chapter 157: Qinglian

The flying boat disappeared, heading towards the endless sea.

From here, go to the sea and go to the Shenshui Palace.

"The Shenshui Palace is built on the boundless sea, and there are top-level water-based exercises there. The monks there are mainly based on water spirit roots!"

On the flying boat, my father spoke up, talking about some things about the Shenshui Palace.

"There are top-level water-type exercises there, and they are the most suitable for you. If you were in the past, your aptitude was less, and joining the Shenshui Palace was of little significance, and it was only an inner disciple; but now, you have awakened the [Seven Apertures Dao Body], It has evolved the vision [Boundless Seas], and joining the Shenshui Palace will become a true disciple, or even exist at the level of a saint."

"The future is promising, and even Nascent Soul has some hope. In this case, you and Lu Xuanji are no longer suitable!"

Ye Linglong said: "I'm a little sad and a little lost, I'm sorry for him!"

The father continued: "Linglong, I have a good friend in Shenshui Palace. If you join it, she will take care of you. But you still have to rely on yourself. Don't be self-willed when you go outside. No one dares to provoke you. But when you get there, no one will get used to you!"

"Baby understand!"

Ye Linglong nodded.

She is only the two spiritual roots of water and soil. She is considered a top genius in the Danyang faction, and she is also a top genius in the Chu country.

But in the vast world of self-cultivation, among those top sects, she is nothing.

Only after awakening the [Seven Apertures Dao Body] can they be called Tianjiao.

"In the Shenshui Palace, the competition is fierce. Many people eat meat without spitting out bones. You have to be careful!" My father warned: "Be ruthless if you need to be ruthless, and don't be merciful."

Ye Linglong nodded.

Father is exhorting some questions, talking about some crucial things.

The flying boat was moving forward, and after ten years of trekking, it finally arrived at the Shenshui Palace.

...

Ziyang Mountain.

In the cave, a soft and beautiful woman sat on the bed, running the exercises, the spiritual energy in the spiritual cave flew out like a dragon, and was sucked into her mouth.

Gudong!

The dragon-like aura entered the dantian, refined into a trace of mana, and revolved around the golden core.

The golden core flashed with dazzling light, and the sharp sword qi surged, as if to cut the void and shatter all laws.

Above the golden pill, there are eight pill patterns, the texture is distorted, the texture is changing, the eyes are looking at the peculiar mystery, and the supreme mystery is evolving.

At this time, the ninth Dan pattern appeared on the golden core, which was very illusory and seemed to dissipate at any time.

Whoosh!

At this moment, the mana in the body is running, evolving the mystery of yin and yang, turning into two fires of yin and yang, forging golden elixir.

The chi chi sound of Jin Dan made a mysterious sound.

The ninth pill pattern seems to be more and more clear, but right here, a force of backlash came.

puff!

Ancestor Jin spat out a mouthful of blood, and the ninth illusory pill pattern on the golden pill dissipated.

Wiping his mouth, running the exercises to heal his injuries, his originally weak body gradually returned to normal.

As if thinking of something, Jin Laozu opened his mouth, and Jin Dan appeared outside the body of Dao.

Take out a third-grade flying sword and kill it on the golden core.

Stab it!

Mars was flying around, Jindan was not damaged in the slightest, but there was a gap in the flying sword.

The eighth-turn golden core is extremely strong and can be called a fourth-grade magic weapon.

Many monsters are used to urging Jindan to attack the enemy, because Jindan is the strongest magic weapon and has the strongest attack power;

Of course, the golden core is also prone to contamination and damage.

Once the golden core is damaged, it may fall into the golden core, or even die.

Therefore, even if the golden core is the strongest thing, few monks directly expose the golden core to the outside.

"The ninth rank is too difficult, the probability of entering the ninth rank is less than 1%!" Old Ancestor Jin sighed: "After three consecutive attacks, it still fails."

Just imagine that she cultivated immortality at the age of eight, and at the age of one hundred and fifty, she became the seventh rank in just twenty years.

But then, it took a full 130 years to enter the eighth rank.

Then, after spending a hundred years trying to achieve the ninth rank, he tried three times in a row, but all failed.

Turning seven is not difficult, but turning eight is like heaven, and turning nine is like a prison.

In order to achieve the eighth rank, she spent a lot of spiritual materials and arranged the five-party raising pill formation, and the resources consumed were enough to train three Nascent Soul cultivators;

Every time you hit the ninth turn, you will consume a lot of resources.

The remaining resources are running out.

"The ninth turn is too difficult!"

A trace of despair flashed in Old Ancestor Jin's eyes, a trace of shaking.

It seems that giving up now is also a good choice.

With her eight-turn foundation, she can quickly enter the Nascent Soul, and then spend fifteen hundred years to enter the divine transformation, and then return to Zhongzhou to take revenge.

Just thinking about it, despair flashed in his eyes.

A mere deity can't take revenge at all.

She is progressing, and so is the enemy.

The enemy has more resources, more genius, and more powerhouses, so why should she take revenge?

Why fight against those behemoths.

If you want to overtake the enemy, you can only overtake in a corner.

The ninth turn is the only hope!

Whoa!

Seemingly thinking of something, Old Ancestor Jin let go of some books.

[White Bone Devil Scripture], [Huangquan Devil Scripture], [Corpse Devil Scripture], [Hehuan Devil Scripture], [Tai Shang Devil Scripture], [Blood Shadow Devil Scripture], [Magic Scripture], etc. These scriptures It's all magic tricks,

Some of these magic scriptures are incomplete, some have been deleted, some have loopholes, some are deliberately wrong, some have traps, and some have secret doors.

These verses are all flawed.

In the early stage, the cultivation speed is fast, in the middle stage it is easy to go crazy, in the later stage it is easy to stop, and when it reaches the peak, the robbery is fierce~www.wuxiaspot.com~ The monks of the right way are all disdainful of cultivating the magic way, not because of the problem of moral cleanliness, in fact, the more The stronger are the less concerned about the so-called morality.

It's just that there are problems with the magic methods, and the fatality rate is high.

The exercises of the Xiandao sect not only have restrictions to prevent leakage, but also have to go through various assessments if they want to exchange the desired merit points.

"According to calculations, there is my chance here... It can help me enter the ninth rank, but what is the chance?"

Old Ancestor Jin stood up, a little impatient.

When the Jin family perished, she used [Plum Blossom Yishu] to calculate, and went to Donghuang to be [Ji].

When it came to the East Wasteland, when it was recalculated, it was [Ji] to settle down in the state of Chu.

It took another hundred years of life to come to the conclusion that Chu has her chance, which will help her to enter the ninth rank.

The specific content can be calculated, but it will consume a thousand years of life. Even she can't calculate it, so she can only give up.

At this moment, the void flashed, and a black figure appeared with a mask on his face, so he couldn't see his face clearly.

"Something interesting happened."

Black Shadow said.

"Qinglian, what happened?" Ancestor Jin asked.

"Lu Xuanji was kicked!" Qing Lian said, telling the story.

"Interesting! They have no fate!"

Ancestor Jin said: "At the beginning, the moment of [Plum Blossom Yishu]'s calculation was that there was no fate. I didn't expect that it was really fate! Should I tell him the truth of this matter?"

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Chapter 158: Wanbao Building

"unnecessary!"

Qing Lian smiled and said, "Is this not good for him? Abandoning obstacles and cutting off cause and effect, the speed of cultivation is naturally faster."

"It's just that Ye Xuance is cheap, and he acts as a watch and a stand, and all the benefits are occupied by him!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a frown.

"A benefit?"

Qinglian sneered and said: "It's not good for Lu Xuanji. If you give up one and turn it into two, you can sleep together and hug you left and right. Isn't a man a good one?"

Old Ancestor Jin was silent.

But many times, silence is the answer.

"Jin Xi, you should understand that we have no way out. If we want to take revenge, we can't have too many children and love each other!" Qing Lian said: "For us, love is not only extravagant but also superfluous and useless. Those opponents, all along, have not given up their pursuit of the Jin family's remnants!"

"Maybe, at the moment of tomorrow, there will be a Nascent Soul major cultivator descending on Ziyang Mountain and destroying us. If you have anything to do with him, it will harm him!"

"I understand!"

Jin Xi said.

"Jin Xi, you don't understand at all!" Qing Lian sneered: "After breaking through the golden elixir, your lifespan is 1,200 years. But because of that, your lifespan has been directly changed to 800 years, and you are constantly calculating. After three hundred years of damage, and your bone age is over three hundred years old, the remaining lifespan is less than two hundred years!"

"How difficult it is to break through the ninth rank in less than two hundred years!"

"If you don't break through the ninth rank, why would you take revenge!"

Jin Xi said, "His talent is outstanding and his aptitude is against the sky. If he grows up, he can help us take revenge! He is the reincarnation of a god!"

Hearing this, Qinglian was silent instead, and after a long time said: "Once a **** of transformation, reincarnated after his fall, he may be faster than ordinary monks, and his combat power is much stronger than that of monks in the same realm. But if there are no resources, no It is still difficult for a strong guardian to become a **** again!"

"You can give him a certain amount of investment, but we don't have many resources!"

"It's natural!"

Jin Xi nodded.

At this moment, the token on the waist rang.

The news of Long Xuan came.

[Miss, I lost it, and Lu Xuanji disappeared.]

Jin Xi was slightly surprised when she saw the news.

[Disappeared, how could it disappear! You are a half-step golden pill, how can you lose track of a foundation-building cultivator]

【I do not know either. After he walked out of the Danyang faction and worshipped Ye Linglong, he disappeared. 】

Jin Xi's heart was slightly confused.

Qing Lian instead said: "It's normal if you lose it. Because that is the reincarnation of a **** of transformation, how many trump cards he has and how many killer moves he has are not known at all. Anything that happens is a matter of course."

In her eyes, the power of God Transformation is not something that mere Jin Dan can speculate on.

[Come back, you don't have to protect the way for him!]

[Why do this, he is just building foundations, it is not safe outside]

[On the way to the rise of the strong, there are bound to be all kinds of dangers. No one can retreat and practice asceticism and become invincible. Come back! He has his way, he has his creation]

Jin Xi responded.

【Come back! 】

...

The wind was blowing, and Lu Xuanji got rid of Long Xuan and the protector on the way.

On [Baidu Map], there is no trace of this person.

Then, close [Baidu Map] for a long time and open the body for a long time.

"Xiaoxue is gone, and Linglong is dead. Am I a bit of a wife? It's unknown what happened to two Taoist companions in a row!"

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly and was speechless.

I was in a bad mood, I didn't want to go home, and I didn't want to practice.

Started outside, wandering aimlessly.

Walking at random, a square market appeared in front of me. This square market was called Jiulongfang City, which belonged to the square market directly under the Danyang faction.

Concentrating on his breath, he arrived at the door of Fangshi.

On the stone tablet in front of the door, there was a flickering breath, exploring his identity.

In Fang City, demon cultivators are prohibited from entering, demon cultivators are prohibited from entering, and cultivators on the wanted list are prohibited from entering.

After confirming that the breath was correct, the stone tablet restrained its breath.

Lu Xuanji entered the market.

This square market seems to be quite lively. There are various stalls on both sides of the street, and there are monks who sell spiritual mines, magic talismans, jade slips, medicinal pills, etc. at will.

A cultivator stepped forward to ask the price, and then the price continued to be haggled, and the owner of the small business kept responding.

On both sides of the street, it seemed very lively.

Lu Xuanji watched casually, and the monks who set up the stall were mainly during the Qi training period.

Few of the foundation-building monks have set up stalls.

Because after arriving at the foundation, he is considered to be a middle-class person in the cultivation world. Whether it is to join some immortal clan to become a guest, or to directly open up the immortal clan, it is a good way out, and there is no need to set up a roadside stall to sell some items.

I searched the stall, looked for it, and looked over it.

The items for sale are mainly low-cost medicinal pills, low-level talismans, low-level exercises, low-level monsters, etc. Most of them are of uneven quality, and there are many fakes among them. There are also some items that were found in the tombs or found in some ancient cave houses.

I spent half a day shopping on the street, wanting to pick up leaks and find some opportunities.

As a result, after walking for half a day, I encountered many adventures and many fakes.

Then, he began to enter some stores and began to ask.

Among these shops, there are Baiyang Rice, Hemostasis Pill, Tianling Pill, etc., as well as Grade 1 Spirit Artifacts, Grade 2 Spirit Artifacts, etc. The quantity and quality of the products are better than those of the street stalls. A lot, basically no fakes exist. However, the price is one to two floors higher than the outside stalls.

The products are aimed at the crowd, mainly for loose cultivators, and for the bottom qi cultivators.

As for loose repairs, the most needed foundation building pills are not available on the counters of many shops.

At this point, many shops seem to be very tacit.

Foundation building pills are strategic materials.

Many families will only dislike less and not more. Even if you don't need ~www.wuxiaspot.com~, you can sell it to other families to earn favors.

Walking and walking, I came to the Wanbao Building.

This is a chamber of commerce established by the Zifu family. There is a small auction every three years and a big auction every thirty years.

At the moment of the big auction, there will be Zifu Pill, Pure Yang Pill, Rank-3 Spirit Artifact, Rank-3 Spirit Talisman, Rank-3 Formation, etc., and there will be Zifu cultivators coming to barter.

The small auction held once every three years is much duller, and the items sold are mainly useful items for qi training cultivators and foundation building cultivators.

"Interesting, why don't you go in and have a stroll!"

Lu Xuanji made up his mind.

...

Three days later, the three-yearly auction of Wanbaolou will start.

The moment Lu Xuanji showed the order of Danyang, a maid immediately warmly received him and climbed up to the private room on the second floor, looking down at everything.

There are about twenty such private rooms.

If the conference is held once every 30 years, only the cultivators of the Zifu can enter it, but now the cultivators of the foundation can enter.

Lu Xuanji sat upright in the private room. In the sense of spiritual sense, only five of the twenty private rooms were occupied, and the rest were empty.

This auction seems very deserted.

Looking down again, the qi cultivators were crowded with one another, about three hundred people, sitting in the parlor on the first floor. Some of them wore masks, and some simply showed their original appearance.

At this moment, a foundation-building female cultivator stepped onto the stage, with a graceful figure, graceful curves, and a hint of coercion, and said, "Now the auction starts!"

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Chapter 159: Yellow sand formation, get up!

The auction has started.

First of all, a shield was put on the table, flashing bright light, urging the shield, and suddenly runes appeared.

"This shield, called the Turtle Spirit Shield, is priced at 1,000 Spirit Stones, and the price of each addition is at least 100 Spirit Stones. Now the auction starts!" said the female cultivator, and the auction started.

"One thousand two hundred spirit stones!"

"One thousand and three hundred spirit stones!"

"One thousand five hundred spirit stones!"

There were monks shouting, and the final price was 1,500 spiritual stones, which fell into the hands of a sixth-level Qi training monk.

"Next, auction the second-grade talisman fire spirit talisman, you can make a three-layer foundation-building strike, a total of ten pieces, and the price is five hundred spirit stones."

The nun said.

One item after another, one after another hit the auction floor.

Lu Xuanji only looked at it for a few times, but he lost interest and nibbled at the spiritual fruit with some boredom.

The turtle spirit shield is only a second-grade spirit weapon, he can refine it, there is no need to buy it here;

As for the ten fire spirit talismans, he is not a talisman maker and cannot make them.

The seven-layer cultivation base can be established, and a casual strike is above the fire spirit rune.

At the auction, there were 2nd rank spiritual talismans, 2nd rank spiritual tools, 2nd rank formations, 2nd rank alchemy manuals, and some alchemy recipes, etc. These are useful to those loose cultivators and small families, but to Lu Xuanji. Words are of little use.

In alchemy, utensil refining, spiritual planting, formations, exercises, magic talismans, etc., the Lu family has a corresponding inheritance, which may not be profound, but it is enough.

It is impossible to make money, but enough to be self-sufficient.

He shouted in full swing, and the atmosphere was very lively.

"Second-grade spirit beast egg, this is a basalt. If it is hatched and cultivated carefully, it can be transformed into a foundation-building monster!" The female cultivator said again, "The starting price is one thousand spirit stones!"

"Twelve hundred!"

A loose cultivator spoke up.

"One thousand three hundred!"

On the second floor, a Foundation Establishment cultivator spoke up.

That loose repair stopped.

At the price of one thousand two hundred, the Xuanwu egg fell into the hands of the cultivator on the second floor.

Lu Xuanji gave a Hache, but didn't say anything.

The auctioneer didn't lie, this spirit beast was Xuanwu, but it hid important information. Mixed-blood Xuanwu, pure-blood Xuanwu, and King's Blood Xuanwu were all Xuanwu, but the price difference was worlds apart.

Come to think of it, this spirit beast egg is a mixed-blood Xuanwu.

He is not in the mood to cultivate spirit beasts, which is not only troublesome, but also extremely boring.

"Next, we will sell a volume of exercises called "Yin-Yang Dragon and Phoenix Art". This volume of exercises can be practiced all the way to the Nascent Soul! This exercise is for men and women to practice together. There are so many layers, everyone understands!" The auctioneer said, his words were a bit ambiguous.

"The price starts at 1,000!"

Open this volume of exercises, the cover is a beautiful woman, beautiful, revealing clothes, very attractive.

A lot of loose cultivators were talking about it.

After the discussion, many cultivators also had hot eyes, but their expressions gradually calmed down.

Many seemingly beautiful exercises have pitfalls.

The auctioneer called three times in a row, but no one spoke.

"I'm cheating newcomers again, and I got a certain exercise from the Hehuan Demon Sect, so I tore off the cover and modified the content inside, so it became a certain righteous exercise. This kind of routine can also deceive some cute newbies!"

Lu Xuanji was muttering in his heart as he looked at the scroll of Yuanying exercises.

"A thousand spirit stones!"

The auctioneer finally said: "This is the last time. If the auction cannot be auctioned this time, it will enter the pass-through session!"

"A thousand spirit stones for the first time!"

"A thousand spirit stones for the second time!"

"A thousand spirit stones for the third time!"

The auctioneer looked at the cold scene and said again: "This volume of exercises has beautiful illustrations on it. The version is ancient, at least 1,500 years old."

After talking a lot, none of the monks spoke, and they were completely cold.

"One thousand spirit stones are too expensive, five hundred spirit stones, I will buy a pair of **** paintings!" Right here, in a private room on the second floor, a second-generation cultivator spoke up.

"Can!"

The auctioneer breathed a sigh of relief.

Five hundred spirit stones are done.

"Next, auction the Foundation Establishment Pill!"

With the auctioneer opening.

Immediately, a Foundation Establishment Pill appeared.

With the appearance of the Foundation Establishment Pill, the eyes of the loose cultivators became hot, especially those cultivators who had reached the ninth level of Qi Refining.

The price kept climbing, and finally climbed to 12,000 spirit stones.

Then the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth.

With the emergence of the Foundation Establishment Dan, the originally cold auction became hot.

This is the main course of the auction.

Lu Xuanji looked at this scene with a calm expression.

After staying in Ziyang Mountain for ten years, I was somewhat delayed in taking care of the medicine garden, but after returning home, I stepped up to take care of it.

Next, the Lu family has a stable supply of medicinal materials, and can refine a pot of foundation building pills every ten years on average.

There is no need to outsource the building of Kidney Dan.

Wanbaolou, at this time, there is a foundation pill, which is not very attractive to him.

After the foundation pill was established, the auctioneer took out a plate with a fragment in it, and said, "This is a fragment of a fourth-grade magic weapon. The starting price is 3,000 spirit stones!"

A certain base-building cultivator on the second floor spoke up, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com finally bought it for 3,500 spirit stones.

Then, another ancient pill scroll, incomplete exercises, incomplete array plates, etc., were all brought up one after another, and the price ranged from a thousand spirit stones to three years ago.

These are all from tombs, or an ancient cave house, and the items are damaged.

The value is not large, so it was moved to the auction for sale.

It's better to be able to sell it, and it doesn't matter if you can't sell it.

Auction, making money is second, mainly to accumulate popularity.

In the large-scale auction held every 30 years, there are still some precious things; but the items in the small auction held every three years are all low-level things and low-value things.

What is really valuable has already been digested internally, and it will not appear in the auction venue.

The auction will be over soon.

In this auction, Lu Xuanji did not take any action.

I just watched a group of lively and lonely people.

After walking out of Wanbao Building and strolling around the market, Lu Xuanji left.

There is no flying in the sky, just walking on the road like a mortal.

It was about a hundred miles away from Fang City, when suddenly the surrounding scenery changed, gray mist rose up, and three array flags were running, besieging Lu Xuanji.

"I caught a big fat sheep again and killed him!"

"The Yellow Sand Formation, get up!"

The three monks who control the formation flag are all foundation-building cultivation bases, urging the formation flag to strangle.

The endless yellow sand continued to permeate, sweeping over a hundred meters, drowning Lu Xuanji in an instant.

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Chapter 160: golden silk book

Woohoo!

The endless yellow sand surged, submerging everything.

Every grain of sand is as heavy as a mountain.

Countless sands swept in, enough to kill the ninth floor of the foundation building.

The three foundation-building cultivators had grim expressions on their faces, urging the Yellow Sand Formation, and seemed to see the scene where the foundation-building cultivator was submerged and killed.

But just when he was about to be submerged, Lu Xuanji took action.

With the Fire Sword in hand, he slashed out with one sword.

One sword breaks all methods!

The yellow sand collided with the flames, and the yellow sand scattered on the ground, making a thumping sound.

Then, another sword slashed out, slashing at a node of the yellow sand formation, and suddenly there was a flaw in the formation, making a thumping sound.

brush!

Another sword slashed out, as fast as a meteor, as fast as a deer and lightning.

It is like a flame burning in the void, as if all things are annihilated!

Pfft!

A blood-colored trace appeared on the necks of the three bandits.

The chief of Liuyang landed on the ground like a ball.

"What a fast sword!"

The old bandit cultivator said, and after speaking, he lost consciousness and fell into eternal darkness.

A sword broke through the yellow sand.

A sword broke through the great formation.

Killed three cultivators with one sword.

But Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, "It's still a little bit worse. In the same realm, it's only the third-level combat power of Old Ancestor Jin. Is the [Indestructible Sword Body] too strong, or am I too weak?"

He was very dissatisfied with the three swords just now.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, picked up his long sword, and dropped three storage bags in his hands.

Punch in the storage bag and start checking the loot.

"This is the inner disciple of the Danyang faction, I didn't expect the three of them to be cultivators!" Looking at the three tokens, Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised.

But after being surprised, it became calm.

These three monks were all inner disciples of the Danyang faction. One built the foundation on the seventh floor, the other built the foundation on the eighth floor, and the other built the foundation on the ninth floor. Their combat power was quite good, but they didn't expect to be doing bandit cultivating activities when they were out of the house.

It's a pity that when people walk by the river, how can they not get wet shoes.

After a rough count, Li Huo was activated, and after a few breaths, the three corpses turned into fly ash.

Accompanied by a gust of wind, he disappeared between heaven and earth, destroying the corpse.

Then, the storage bags, clothes, etc., with obvious traces, are burned cleanly, and those that cannot be burned are buried directly on the spot, and then disappear.

...

After destroying the corpse and erasing all traces, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

He kept walking, walked three thousand miles away, arrived in a mortal town, and lived in the small town.

Only then did he open the storage bag and inspect the loot.

There are a lot of sundries in it, many of them are items sold at auctions, the prices are very low, and most of them are useless things.

The three of them robbed some people, but with bad luck, the more they capsized when they encountered Lu Xuanji.

"This is a Xuanwu egg...it's just mixed blood!"

Lu Xuanji saw the Xuanwu egg, which was about the size of a fist and had beautiful patterns on it. Just knocked it, and it felt like a fossil inside, very solid. Not like a living egg, but like a stone.

"Fate Deduction!"

Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone and started the game.

[During the destiny deduction, this is a basalt egg]

[In terms of grade, it is True Blood Xuanwu]

[The vitality of Xuanwu eggs has dissipated and can no longer be hatched]

"Sure enough, there is a pit. However, it turned out to be true blood Xuanwu!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised.

The products that appear in the auction are mainly cheap items, unwanted items, uncertain items.

As for items of high value, they simply cannot be listed in the auction.

It was already cut off by some people in advance.

Of course, there is no shortage of appraisers with limited level and omissions.

The Xuanwu egg could be put on the auction floor, and the appraiser identified it as a dead egg that could not hatch.

It's a pity that the appraiser is also half a bucket of water. He only knows one of them, but he doesn't know the other.

The dead egg was detected, but it was not detected that it was a pure-blooded basalt.

The Yaozu attaches great importance to the bloodline, and the bloodline is the king.

The higher the bloodline level, the greater the potential and the higher the future achievements.

Bloodline determines the upper limit of a demon clan.

For example, a mixed-blood monster, most of which is a foundation-building, occasionally enters the purple house, as for the golden elixir of proving the Tao, it is impossible.

Those who can become demon kings are at least pure-blooded demon beasts.

Pure-blooded monsters, the bottom line is golden pills, and there is a great chance of Nascent Soul with a little effort.

"Pure blood basalt eggs, carefully cultivated, will become a golden elixir demon king. However, many monks are short of money, and there will be extra spare money to cultivate a golden elixir demon king. Moreover, with the strength of the monsters It keeps getting stronger, the bloodline memory is awakened, and the backlash against human monks is also powerful!"

"This all affects the price of pure blood basalt eggs, but even so, at some large auctions, 500,000 spirit stones can be sold!"

"Considering that this is a dead egg that cannot be hatched, the price is fifty thousand spirit stones!"

"At the Wanbaolou auction, the starting price of the Xuanwu egg was 1,000 spirit stones, and the last 1,300 white spirit stones fell into the hands of a foundation-building loose cultivator. If Wanbaolou knew something about the inside story, he would cry to death!"

Lu Xuanji took an inventory and put it into the storage bag.

After checking other items, I found a Foundation Establishment Pill, a second-rank array disk, and other miscellaneous things, all of which are of low value.

Finally, a volume of books fell into the hands.

【Yin-Yang Dragon-Phoenix Art】 , a collection of nourishing exercises.

There are various pictures of Chungong Palace on it, and the paintings are vivid and vivid, appearing blatant and chaotic.

The source of life can be improved by picking up female cultivators.

Five spiritual roots cultivators, picking up five female cultivators in the same realm, can be transformed into four spiritual roots;

Four spiritual root cultivators, picking up ten female cultivators in the same realm~www.wuxiaspot.com~ can be transformed into three spiritual roots;

Three Spiritual Roots, female cultivators who need to raise one's own realm, can be transformed into Second Spiritual Roots;

Second Spiritual Roots, female cultivators who need to raise their two realms can be transformed into Heavenly Spiritual Roots.

This exercise, through the technique of harvesting and replenishing, enhances one's own origin and enhances one's aptitude. One is the promotion of female cultivators who have harvested and replenished more, and the number is king; To improve the source, take the quality as the king.

Most of the female cultivators who are recruited will have their foundations damaged, their cultivation will go backwards, their paths will be destroyed, and they will even die.

There are also two magic weapons for restraining female cultivators below, one is called the beautiful picture, which can hold the captured female cultivator in it, and with the help of the pure yin body inside, help the female cultivator to restore her cultivation level, and even improve her cultivation level; For the chaotic yin ring, it can release the light of chaotic yin, and when it hits the female cultivator, it can fall to a great realm and be slaughtered by others.

It's just torn off at the back, and there is no description of the refining method of the two treasures.

Looking at the traces of the torn pages, it was a long time ago.

"This practice is too evil, it's better to destroy it!"

Lu Xuanji frowned, a flash of anger flashed in his eyes, urging Li Huo to burn the books, turning them into ashes.

Woohoo!

The pages of the book seem to be made of special materials, and they can't be destroyed for a while.

Continue to increase the flame, and after ten breaths, the book turned to ashes.

At this moment, the ashes on the ground condensed again and turned into a golden silk book with a text on it, like a flying fish, like a dragon pattern, explaining the mystery of the avenue.

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PS: Ask for a monthly pass, ask for a recommendation ticket, sign in and hit 1 in the comment area.

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