

Clan Cultivation 45

Chapter 45

"The situation in the Lu family is not good recently. If the Lu family is really destroyed, the uncle will lose his support in the Danyang faction." Lu Xuanji said, "When you fight your brothers, you go to war with your father and son. In this world, the most reliable people are father and son relatives. Even relatives are not reliable, so who is reliable, are those outsiders reliable?"

Lu Tianwen said: "Uncle, I have no ability. I'm just a bench man in the sect. I have limited power in the sect. But if someone wants to touch my Lu family, I will definitely fight to the death."

"The situation hasn't gone bad enough yet. The Danyang faction still has rules. As long as there are rules, we won't be afraid."

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

"There are rules, but someone has a way to bypass the rules of the sect! It's just the price!" Lu Tianwen said, a flash of worry flashed: "Some forces gave up suppressing my Lu family, but some forces still won't let go."

Some families let go because of profit;

Some families start because of profit.

As long as the Lu family exists, there will inevitably be conflicts with some families, and disputes will continue.

"It's okay, it's really at that moment, my Lu family is not afraid!" Lu Xuanji said, his expression flashed with a hint of ruthlessness.

After arriving at Ziyang Mountain, I met the Great Elder.

Lu Tianwen left and went to Ziyang Mountain to worship his parents.

In Ziyang Mountain, the Lu family has survived for thousands of years, and the monks who sat there are buried near Ziyang Mountain.

When I got to my parents' grave, the tribute was delivered and the paper was burned.

Sitting upright in front of the grave, silent.

The parents have been dead for some time, the memory of the parents in their minds is gradually dissipating, and their appearance becomes more and more blurred.

After a long time, Lu Tianwen got up and disappeared.

"Who is he?"

On Ziyang Mountain, Old Ancestor Jin stood there and asked.

"That's a monk from the Lu family. Over the years, some monks from the Lu family, or mortals, have come to Ziyang Mountain to worship some relatives." The maid Long Xuan said.

"Worship?"

Old Ancestor Jin looked at a certain area at the foot of Ziyang Mountain, where there was the tomb of the Lu family cultivator.

Many cultivators of the Lu family were buried there after they were buried in their graves.

Some graves have not been cleaned for a long time and have become overgrown with weeds.

There are also tombs, whose graves have disappeared, and are no different from ordinary grass.

Human nature is forgetful. You may remember your parents' graves, but you may not be able to remember your grandparents' graves, your grandparents, your grandparents, or the graves of other relatives.

With the decline of the Lu family and the passing of some old people, the number of people who come to Ziyang Mountain to worship will become less and less, until they disappear completely.

The banquet is being held, and there are more than 100 tables at the banquet.

On the table, sits the monks of the Lu family, as well as the invited guests.

The Ye family, the Wu family, the Li family, the Sun family, and more than a dozen families that had friendship with the Ye family, attended the banquet one after another. Some small cultivator families just sent a cultivator who was in the late stage of Qi training to attend the banquet; some families, however, were led by a foundation-building cultivator to attend the banquet.

Among the gifts of celebration, some gifts are only a dozen spirit stones, while others are more than a hundred spirit stones.

Gifts are precious, and there is no excessive courtesy; gifts are ordinary, and there is no contempt.

Gifts are second, mainly to attend the banquet, to give face to the Lu family.

Good wine and good meat, warmly entertained.

After the banquet was held, Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue came on stage, took turns to the wine table, went to toast and talked a few words. Don't ask for a good relationship, at least have a familiar face and cultivate a network of contacts.

The Lu family was filled with joy and happiness.

The first elder is already over one hundred and fifty years old, and he can live for fifty or sixty years at most. If the first elder is no longer there, it remains to be seen whether Changyuan Mountain can be saved.

At that time, the Lu family cultivators could only be reduced to loose cultivators, with no fixed place to live.

Now the Lu family has given birth to two foundation-building cultivators, who have successors.

Many low-level cultivators were rejoicing.

The Ye family, Wu family and other cultivator families were in complicated moods.

At the same time, he was inquiring about Lu Xuanji and Ye Feixue.

The available information is limited.

When he was a boy, Lu Xuanji cultivated in the family. Later, when the Lu family was destroyed, he left the family and traveled abroad for a few years. Not long ago, he took the Foundation Establishment Pill and became a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

At the moment when he became Foundation Establishment, many cultivators of the same generation only practiced the third level of Qi and the fourth level of Qi.

Although he has practiced for more than 30 years, he doesn't have a good friend, and he just walks with some elders for a while.

As for Ye Feixue, there is even less news.

If it wasn't for this banquet, many monks in the family would not have known that there was such a foreign woman in the family.

According to the news, Ye Feixue was born in a remote village, and was discovered by Lu Xuanji and brought into the Lu family. One piece.

Looking at the brief, almost worthless information, many cultivators felt the urge to vomit blood.

I don't know if I should complain that my family's intelligence is too backward, or whether I should complain that the Lu family is too good at hiding. The only intelligence I can get is that Lu Xuanji is the third spiritual root, and Ye Feixue is the second spiritual root.

As for their spiritual root attributes, they are also kept secret, so as not to be targeted by the enemy.

After walking around the various wine tables and taking turns toasting, Lu Xuanji was a little tired, but this process had to go.

Cultivation of immortals involves not only seclusion and ascetic cultivation, but also human feelings.

After toasting for a while, Lu Xuanji returned to the table and sat down. Ye Feixue also sat down later.

The Great Elder smiled and said, "How do you feel?"

"A little tired."

Lu Xuanji said, "I'm still a little irritable."

The first elder said with a flat smile: "You will become the patriarch in the future and take over some affairs of the family. Some things are very complicated, but you must be familiar with it and the family's industry."

"Forget it. I plan to spend most of my time cultivating. As long as I become a Zifu cultivator, the Lu family will be able to revive again. Otherwise, no matter how much money I earn, it won't be able to offset a Zifu cultivator." Lu Xuanji said indifferently: "The way the Lu family is now, can I accumulate a Ziyang jade for me in a few hundred years?"

"No. When the Lu family was at its peak, the family's two hundred years of accumulation could buy a piece of Purple Sun Jade, but not now," the elder said.

"That's right. The poor rely on luck, and the rich rely on gold."

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

The essence of this world is that the stronger the strong, the more wealth they have; the weaker the weak, the less wealth they occupy.

Relying on the family to farm and run the industry, and to accumulate enough resources, the achievement period of Zifu almost does not exist. The only certainty is to constantly polish the foundation and improve the foundation. At the same time, step into the ninth floor of the foundation building at a relatively fast speed, buy some more time, and then hit the realm of Zifu.