

Clan Cultivation 47

Chapter 47

At the banquet, the atmosphere was somewhat solemn.

Fairy Qingxue is digging the wall, but she has a reason and evidence, and she cannot be rejected.

It seems inappropriate to stop others from going to high places like this.

"Brother, do you think it's good or bad for me to join the Danyang faction?" Ye Feixue asked again.

"Whether you join or not, it will have little effect on my Lu family."

Lu Xuanji pondered his words and said, "The Lu family has my support, so it won't collapse."

Ye Feixue nodded and said, "Brother, I understand."

Looking at Fairy Qingxue, he said apologetically, "Auntie, I'm sorry. I won't join the Danyang faction, but will stay in the Lu family."

"You know, do you miss something like this? If you join the Danyang faction, you have at least a five-level chance of becoming a Zifu; but in the Lu family, the probability of becoming a Zifu is less than one level."

Fairy Qingxue said, a little heartbroken.

Ye Feixue nodded and said, "The best outcome of joining the Danyang Sect is to become a Zifu cultivator, but so what? The Zifu cultivator is only a middle-level member of the Danyang sect, and there are some old-fashioned Zifu elders and some Jindan elders. Ancestor pressed; but there are only five foundation-building cultivators in the Lu family. I am the high-ranking cultivator now, and I am in control. When a few elders sit down in a few decades, I will be the first elder. One person is below ten thousand people. As the saying goes I'd rather be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix."

Fairy Qingxue said: "The lifespan of the foundation is only 240 years, but the lifespan of the Zifu is 480 years. Staying in the Lu family will become a chicken head, but it will also lose the possibility of further progress."

Ye Feixue said calmly: "I was just a village girl back then, I didn't get enough meals, I often ate wild vegetables, and my life span was 60 years old. But after joining the Lu family, I ate Lingmi every day and my life span was 200 years old. Years. Here, I earn every day I live."

"If my brother can enter the Purple Mansion, we can stay together for four hundred years; if my brother fails to attack the Purple Mansion and finally falls, what's the point of me becoming the Purple Mansion. Living is boring, it is better to accompany my brother away, so that each other Not alone."

As he spoke, a trace of tenderness flashed in his eyes, and the affection was endless.

In her eyes, there was only Lu Xuanji.

With him, there is the world.

Without him, what would the existence of the world mean?

"You don't have the heart of a strong man, and your structure is too small. When you reach the age of 100, you will find that the so-called love is just a mortal groaning. My monks only have Taoist couples, not husband and wife. Love in the world Love, pleasure in bed, where longevity matters."

Fairy Qingxue smiled, disappointed with Ye Feixue and gave up recruiting her.

Because Ye Feixue doesn't have the heart of a strong man.

On the road of cultivation, spiritual aptitude is very important, but in the later stage, a firm desire to seek the Tao is particularly important.

Many Three Spiritual Roots and Four Spiritual Roots, because of the firmness of the Taoist heart, have achieved Zifu, and even golden elixir.

But some Erling Roots and Variational Roots fell on the threshold of Zifu because of their unstable state of mind and lack of strong hearts.

Ye Feixue has a very good aptitude. She is the root of fire and wood. She can be attached to the difference between the chicken head and the phoenix tail, and she is obsessed with love.

There was once a monk with poor qualifications, who only had four spiritual roots, but in order to build the foundation, he was willing to be the furnace of a female cultivator; for the purple house, he used evil secret techniques to make himself a living corpse; in order to achieve the golden elixir, he directly confronted him. The enemy is called Dad.

Many cultivators despised him. There is no bottom line in being a human being.

But those monks who despised him have turned into loess;

But this cultivator is still living happily.

After talking for a while, Fairy Qingxue left.

The other guests left one after another.

Soon, Mt. Nagaki became quiet.

In the study, the first elder took out the ledger and began to explain his family background.

"The Lu family, there are now 235 monks, one hundred and fifty five spiritual roots, eighty four spiritual roots, and only five three spiritual roots. Ninety people in the middle stage, and forty-two people in the later stage of Qi training."

"Seven qi cultivators, according to the strength of their cultivation, have an annual salary of ten spirit stones, twenty spirit stones, and thirty spirit stones. The family canteen, medicinal pill subsidies, etc., cost seven thousand spirit stones every year. From one hundred spirit stones to seven hundred spirit stones, plus subsidies such as medicinal pills and spirit rice, the annual cost is 4,000 spirit stones. Every year, the family spends 11,000 spirit stones."

"The family owns a hematite mine, with an annual income of 1,500 spirit stones; there are spirit fields, spirit medicines, spirit beasts, etc., about 9,000 spirit stones; and various side businesses, about 3,000 spirit stones. One The annual income is about 13,500 spirit stones."

"Now the family has 30,000 spirit stones in stock, as well as 5,000 catties of hematite, 3,000 catties of spirit iron, about 1,000,000 catties of Baiyang rice, and 100 bottles of Baidanyang..."

"Revenue minus expenses, you can save 2,500 spiritual stones every year."

When it comes to expenses, the first elder said: "The annual balance of 2,500 spirit stones seems to be a lot, but it is actually very little. The price of purchasing a second-grade spirit tool is between one thousand spirit stones and ten thousand spirit stones. One Foundation Establishment Pill requires 15,000 Spirit Stones, 200,000 Spirit Stones are needed to buy Ziyang Jade, and 150,000 Spirit Stones are needed to buy Zifu Pill at a lower price... If there are some problems in the middle, you will spend more. It is the property of the Lu family. When the time comes to spend the money, it will never be enough."

Throwing away the ledger, she looked very helpless

"When the problem is not just this. The number of Ziyang jade and Zifudan sold by Danyang is limited, and many times you can't buy it with money. But if you go to another place to buy it, you may lose your money, and you will be killed if you don't have time to buy something. Treasure."

"The Lu family will be fine."

Lu Xuanji comforted.

"Xiaoxue, you should join the Danyang faction. There are many resources there But in the Lu family, you are like a dragon trapped in the shoal." The first elder sighed.

"Elder, you are the Three Spiritual Roots, but why do you want to stay in the family? It seems more promising to go to the Danyang Sect."

Ye Feixue asked back.

The Great Elder was silent. If he had joined the Danyang Sect at that time, he would have already been half a step into the Purple Mansion, or he would have entered the realm of the Purple Mansion.

At that time, he may form a Taoist companion with Fairy Qingxue, love each other and enjoy a good life.

This is not the case now. Fairy Qingxue is already half a step into the Purple Mansion, and the Purple Mansion is promising in the future; and he is only on the eighth floor of the Foundation Building, and he is far away from the Purple Mansion. The distance between the two is getting farther and farther away. possible.

"I miss my mother."

The first elder said, as if he was reminiscing about something, as if thinking of some beautiful past, he couldn't help laughing: "My father's aptitude is not good, he only has five spiritual roots. At the age of sixty, he was only practicing the third level of Qi. My father felt that this would be the case for the rest of his life. He went to a county in the mortal world and was stationed there, where he married 18 wives and concubines, hoping to give birth to excellent babies and honor their ancestors in the future. Most of my father's children did not have spiritual roots, or their spiritual roots were not good. Only me, at the age of six, was detected as a triple root."

"At that time, my father was very excited and got drunk."

"When I was thirteen years old, I was faced with two choices, one was to join the Danyang faction, and the other was to stay at home. In the end, I stayed at home because I couldn't bear my father and my mother."

Ye Feixue asked, "Then do you regret it?"

"I regret it, of course I regret it. Back then, if I had joined the Danyang Sect, I might have been a cultivator of the Zifu now, and I would have married Fairy Qingxue as his wife." The first elder smiled, with a very free and easy smile: "Regret is regret, but Let me choose again, I am still the answer."