

Clan Cultivation 52

Chapter 52

"She's grown up!"

Walking out of the cave, Lu Xuanji's mind was up and down, and the little girl of the past had surpassed him.

Maybe hundreds of years later, it will be another golden elixir giant.

When she arrived at the courtyard at the foot of the mountain, she saw her mother. At this time, her mother, Ye Xinlan, was only practicing the fourth level of Qi, and her progress was very slow due to the drag of her five spiritual roots.

"Mother, I'm here!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Mother was a little overjoyed and asked something, and Lu Xuanji also answered.

They talked to each other about their family's strengths and weaknesses, and about what happened in Changyuan Mountain.

The Lu family cultivators are scarce and the population is sparse, so under the order of the family, they encourage fertility. Especially those cultivators of the Five Spiritual Roots who have poor aptitude, and have no future in their whole life. Since there is no future, they should work hard to marry wives and concubines, and have more descendants.

The probability that the offspring of monks have spiritual roots is much higher than that of ordinary people.

The family has issued various policies to encourage Wulingen cultivators to marry and have offspring.

The number of newborns in the family is increasing, and all kinds of family matters are also increasing.

Lu Xuanji listened carefully, and finally told his mother that he was going to travel down the mountain recently to buy some refining materials.

"Xuanji, there are some things I don't want to say, but I still want to say, I miss your eldest brother and second sister." As the mother said, mist rose in her eyes, "Your eldest brother has no spiritual roots and has come to live in the mortal world; My sister has a limited future with five spiritual roots. After living in the family for ten years, she went to the secular world to take care of the family property. I don't know, how are they now?"

"Mother, I'll take you to see them!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"No, I don't need to cause you any trouble. If you're done with your work, stop by and visit them!" said the mother, "remember to be careful outside!"

"understood!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

After explaining, he returned to the cave and hung a sign of retreat at the entrance of the cave. Lu Xuanji quietly left the cave, joined a convoy, and left quietly.

Only the Great Elder, Ye Feixue, and his mother Ye Xinlan knew that he had left. As for the rest of the family, they thought he was still staying in the cave.

In this way, he left Changyuan Mountain and went into the distance.

On the way, Lu Xuanji used some materials to apply makeup to his appearance. His black hair and white hair were mixed, his face was a little old, disguised as a fifty-year-old grandfather, and his aura was also restrained, turning into The ninth level of Qi practice, pretending to be a loose cultivator.

Low-key and safe.

After leaving the Lu family, we first headed to Wujiafang City.

After arriving at the foundation, many inconspicuous spells became extraordinarily powerful, urging the Yufengshu, Lu Xuanji's body merged into the wind, and with the help of the wind, he flew quickly, his feet were one foot off the ground, and he flew quickly.

The speed is so fast, reaching 100 meters per second, it can be called a human-shaped high-speed rail.

At this speed, it can last for three days and three nights, with a steady stream of mana and very little loss.

Brush brush!

Between the mountains, a figure moved forward quickly.

Along the road, Lu Xuanji saw some farmers hoeing, some children playing, some women washing their clothes, and all kinds of passersby.

They are all mortals, and they all live ordinary lives, neither happy nor sad.

About a day later, Wujiafang City was in sight.

At the gate of Wujiafang City, there is a simple illusion formation. This illusion formation is very low and very low. As long as the low-level cultivator is practicing Qi at the first level, he can see through the illusion formation; but if a mortal encounters such an illusion formation, he will fall into Among the ghosts hitting the wall, they kept detouring, and it was impossible to enter Fangshi.

In this world, mortals and monks are not very isolated. Many mortals are not strangers to each other when they come into contact with monks.

But for various reasons, they were isolated from each other and turned into two classes.

Walking into Wujiafang City, it seems that there is no change. It is not much different from five years ago, and it seems that it is still the same.

The world is changing too slowly, and civilization has almost stagnated. Thousands of years are the same, tens of thousands of years, hundreds of thousands are still the same.

Entering the market, Lu Xuanji walked and observed casually, recording some shop inquiries.

Immediately, a guy greeted him and talked about the products in the store.

Among the shops, there are mainly Jade Emperor Rice, Jade Emperor Pill, Hematite, Spirit Stone, Talismans, etc., which are mainly some extremely common resources, mainly those suitable for the cultivators of Qi Realm. As for the more advanced ones, there are almost no resources suitable for building foundation qi.

The resources of the foundation building period need to be in the more advanced workshops.

In Fangshi, it is mainly the Qi training period, and occasionally there will be some foundation building periods.

Walking in various shops, Lu Xuanji asked, bought materials, bargained, and soon there were some spiritual minerals and spiritual wood in the storage bag.

About 18 kinds of materials are complete, such as lightning strike wood, red spirit iron, mysterious spirit iron, white spirit iron, black spirit iron, mithril, etc.

"The materials for the Lihuo Sword are already complete; the Wings of Freedom still lacks the wings of a pair of foundation-building monsters; the Heaven Repairing Furnace still lacks the Heavenly Crystal, the Jade of Fortune, and the Wood of Vitality." Lu Xuanji thought about it and walked to the Wu's old shop, which is the downtown area of this square.

"Guest, what's your name?"

"Ye Fan!"

Lu Xuanji reported a vest.

"Guest, what do you need to buy?"

At this moment, an old man stepped forward and asked.

It seems that last time, the little girl left.

"Buy information!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I need some big things that happened recently in Chu State, some things that happened recently in the Danyang faction?"

"The price, a spirit stone!"

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji directly took out the money and put a spiritual stone on the table.

This world is very big, just Qingshui County is a big province comparable to the previous life.

It is just a country of Chu, and its area is comparable to that of China in later generations.

Many areas are sparsely populated and severely underpopulated.

But this world of self-cultivation is essentially a feudal society. The traffic and information in various places are relatively closed, and the circulation of resources is very slow. The existence of each Fang City is not only a transportation hub, a distribution center for goods, but also a center for information collection and dissemination.

To inquire about news, inquire about some inside information, it is best to inquire in Fangshi.

Some public information can be obtained for free.

Here, it is already expensive to directly charge a spirit stone.

"Recently, two major events have happened in Chu State. One is that Tianling Sect gave birth to a Jindan ancestor with the Taoist name Qianqiu; , the two major forces fought for this spirit mine!"

"As for the Danyang faction, nothing major happened..."

The old man opened his mouth and said something that happened recently.

For the Chu Kingdom, it is a big event when a Jindan ancestor is born, or when a Jindan ancestor falls, or when a major event occurs between the two sects.

After the big things, there are some small things, such as the birth of a foundation-building cultivator somewhere, the death of a foundation-building cultivator, the destruction of a cultivator family, or a treasure happened there~www.mtlnovel.com~ A bonanza was discovered in some areas, etc.

There is also the [Da Chu Chase and Kill List].

Those who are on the chase list must die or not live.

Those who made it to the chase list were all well-known figures from the Chu State, and they were ranked according to the bounty.

Hold the corpse and you can receive the reward.

On the chasing and killing list, the first place is the Blood Witch.

The second place is the White Bone Demon Lord.

The third place is the Black Corpse Demon Lord.

They are all well-known demon cultivators, all ancestors of Jindan, and ordinary cultivators can't beat them, let alone kill them.

As for the fifteen cultivators in the back, they are all cultivators from the Purple House.

Behind them are thirty-five monks, all of whom are foundation-building cultivation.

But suddenly, I saw a familiar name.

【Name: Ancestor Yanyang】

[Ranking: 13th]

【Cultivation: Purple Mansion 3rd Floor】

[Divine Ability; Yan Yang Tian Huo, Fire Escape Technique]

[Magic weapon: Yanyang Ding, Black Devil Sword]

[Case: He once led the cultivators to attack Ziyang Mountain, resulting in the death of about 800 monks from the Lu family and about 3,000 civilians; he also attacked eight square cities, causing 13,000 deaths. Danyang sent the ancestor of Zifu to hunt down, but he escaped. 】

[Rewards: 100,000 Spirit Stones, 1 Ziyang Pill, 2nd Grade Hunyuan Sword]

Looking at the name, Lu Xuanji flashed a trace of hatred, but he was helpless later.

Old Ancestor Ziyang is the third floor of Zifu, but he is only the first floor of the foundation building, and there is a huge gap between them.

If he really met this ancestor, he would just give it away.

Besides, the ancestors of Yanyang had already fled from the Chu State. As long as they no longer appeared within the Chu State, the Danyang faction would not bother to pursue them, and the Lu family still needed to take revenge.