

Clan Cultivation 59

Chapter 59

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron is mainly used to sacrifice to the sky, suppressing its own luck, and at the same time, it can be used to refine medicine pills and spiritual tools.

Among all kinds of magic weapons, the pill furnace is also the most difficult to refine. It involves a lot of talismans, and the talismans need to be optimized in combination.

The complexity of the talisman involved in the pill furnace, and the number of talisman, are far higher than Feijian.

Huhuhu.

The fire is burning.

Lu Xuanji took out the material and threw it into the smelting furnace and began to smelt the material.

The first is to remove impurities, and then the materials are fused into a whole. After a month, it turned into a prototype of a three-legged round tripod.

Above the round tripod, aura was flashing, and the light of white jade rose and fell on the tripod wall.

Lu Xuanji motivated his spiritual sense, using spiritual power as the pen and true essence as the ink, to draw talismans in the void.

One stroke, two strokes, three strokes... Gradually, a talisman like a dragon and tiger appeared, with a strange light on it, which was outlined by one hundred and three strokes.

Just depicting a talisman, Lu Xuanji was slightly out of breath.

On the Lihuo Sword, the talisman depicted is made up of thirty-six strokes.

On the wings of freedom, the talisman depicted is made up of fifty-two strokes.

The talisman depicted on the Heaven Repairing Cauldron was made of one hundred and three strokes, and in terms of difficulty, it was far above the previous two spiritual tools.

When the first talisman was placed on the Heaven Bridging Cauldron, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Just to describe a talisman, is to lose half of the true essence and one-third of the spiritual power.

He hurriedly took a vitality pill to make up for the loss, and continued to outline and depict the talisman.

After depicting three talismans in a row, when trying the fourth talisman, he seemed to be exhausted, infuriated, and failed many times, so he could only give up and continue refining.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron, absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, is slowly taking shape.

Buzzing.

It seems that the absorption of spiritual energy is fast. In just a moment, the spiritual energy in the spiritual cave is completely absorbed.

Take out the spirit stone and supply it with the Heaven Repairing Cauldron.

After absorbing one hundred spirit stones in a row, the Heaven-Mending Cauldron was full.

Crash.

When the Butian Cauldron landed in his hand, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly because he was dissatisfied.

The Heaven Patching Cauldron, with only three talismans, was considered the lowest level among the first-rank spiritual weapons, and was much inferior to the second-rank Lihuo Sword and the Wings of Freedom.

Motivated the Heaven Repairing Cauldron to start alchemy.

The medicinal pill is Baiyang Dan, and the material is mainly Baiyang rice.

Huhu.

In just a moment, the refining was successful.

After tasting it, the taste is average, not too good, but not too bad either.

I was a little disappointed, but it was still in the dantian.

Huhuhu.

At the moment of entering the dantian, the lid of the cauldron opened and began to frantically absorb the true essence of Lu Xuanji.

"What is this for?"

Lu Xuanji was a little puzzled.

As if thinking of something, let Dading absorb the true essence.

The true essence of the body is being consumed violently.

At the moment of absorbing half of it, the mouth of the cauldron opened wide, and a stream of true essence sprayed out and entered the dantian and tendons. , higher quality.

"Mutian Cauldron is purifying my true essence."

"True essence is purified to the ninth level."

Sensing the change in True Yuan, Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised.

I just feel that I have found a baby.

From the foundation-building stage to breaking through to the Zifu realm, it is not only an increase in the amount of real essence, but also to a certain critical point; it is also necessary to purify the real essence, and the real essence is pure enough to break through to the Zifu realm.

Many cultivators took too many medicinal pills, which led to their vain essence and insufficient purity. The attack on the Purple Mansion failed.

Purifying the true essence can increase the probability of breaking through the Purple Mansion.

Not to mention other functions, this function alone is enough.

Putting down his distracting thoughts, Lu Xuanji urged the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, entering and exiting, purifying the true essence.

A month later, his cultivation level not only did not improve, but instead decreased a lot, from the late stage of the foundation building to the early stage of the foundation building.

But with the decline of the cultivation base, the quality of the real essence has increased to the eighth level and the seventh level.

When it was purified to the eighth floor and seventh, the Heavenly Repairing Cauldron could no longer be purified.

Perceiving the purity of the true essence, at this moment, not only has the combat power not decreased, but the combat power has increased a lot, and the power of some magic powers has also increased by a large amount.

"The rank of the Heaven Repairing Cauldron is still too low. It's better to upgrade it to the second rank, or even the third rank."

Lu Xuanji pondered.

Clang clang clang!

Just then, the bell rang.

Lu Xuanji walked out of the cave and headed for Ziyang Mountain.

Ancestor Jin is about to preach.

This is a sermon by an ancestor of Jindan.

The ancestor of Jindan is also a big man in Chu State, a giant in the Danyang faction, and the ruler of the cultivation world.

At ordinary times, you can't see the ancestor of Jindan at all.

The ancestor of Jindan, who belongs to Shenlong, sees the beginning but does not see the end, but now he has to preach publicly, but for the middle and low-level cultivators, it is almost an unparalleled opportunity.

Soon, they reached the square.

At this moment, a woman in a white palace dress appeared, exuding the breath of the Purple Mansion, and began to arrange seats to maintain order; there were also five foundation-building cultivators walking, and began to arrange comfort, maintain order, and make everything change. Gotta be organized.

Arranged, Lu Xuanji sat down in a certain position.

Behind them, monks sat down one after another.

The messy venue soon became quiet and orderly.

After a rough count, there were thousands of monks who came to listen to the sermon, and there were eight other monks from Zifu sitting in the front row.

After about a stick of incense, I saw a woman appearing on the Taoist platform. The appearance was very abrupt, but it seemed to be a matter of course.

A blue lotus dais appeared in everyone's sight. On the lotus dais, a dreamy woman appeared and said, "This deity's name is Jin Xi, and I am preaching for you today."

"Meet the ancestors."

Everyone respectfully greeted him.

Ancestor Jin Xi accepted it calmly, the grace of preaching is well deserved.

"There are talismans in heaven and earth, the talismans are the texture of the Great Way, and the talismans are the words of heaven and earth.

Cultivating one hundred arts is nothing but the application of urns.

The Array Master is to paint the talisman on the mountains and rivers, above the spiritual veins, and turn it into a lore attack; the alchemist is to engrave the talisman on the medicine pill, the medicine has spirituality, and the medicinal power is more conducive to absorption; It is to engrave the talisman on the jade or the fur of the monster, store the power in it, and burst out at the right moment. "

"When a cultivator cultivates supernatural powers, he must condense a piece of talisman in his dantian, and when the talisman is combined, it becomes a great technique of lore; when entering the golden elixir, he must also depict the talisman on the golden elixir."

"At the Nascent Soul realm, cultivators must use common sense to combine different talismans and evolve their own supernatural powers."

Ancestor Jin Xi opened his mouth. He didn't tell about Su Mingxuan's mysterious, wonderful and mysterious things, but told some easy-to-understand things, some detailed and common sense things.

After listening to those cultivators who were born in big families, they didn't take it seriously; but the scattered cultivators listened, but they were happy in their hearts, and they talked about their hearts.

Lot cultivators don't know a lot of common sense things.

What Ancestor Jin Xi told was to repair the lessons for those loose ends.