

Clan Cultivation 61

Chapter 61

As for those who were eliminated, they all left.

Thirty-five people, when they reached the stone tablet, began to comprehend.

On the stone tablet, there are some pictures and some words, which seem to describe a nameless swordsmanship.

Looking at the stone tablet, Lu Xuanji felt very mysterious, as if there was a great mystery, a great mystery.

But if you look closely, you can't figure it out.

After watching a stick of incense in a row, I didn't feel anything, and I didn't realize anything.

He looked at the other monks again, and they too, were confused.

Seemingly expected, Long Xuan said, "Daoist friends, do you think that you didn't understand, didn't understand something, and didn't understand anything? That's right. This sword tablet was found by my young lady in a secret realm. Yes, it contains supreme swordsmanship, but it is very difficult to comprehend."

"My young lady, only after comprehending a Jiazi, did I gain something."

"If there is a cultivator who has a little insight before the age of 100, you can come here to receive some rewards from my lady."

Many monks were not convinced and continued to comprehend.

Lu Xuanji was also not convinced, and continued to comprehend.

Time passed little by little, three days passed, but there was no effect at all.

"Fellow Daoists, it's normal that you can't come to your senses. Let's go to the third level." Long Xuan said, taking this situation as a matter of course.

In the early stage of cultivation, resources are used. As long as there are resources, a pig can become a pig. But in the later stage, it is a test of comprehension, a test of the ability to comprehend the exercises, and the ability to innovate. It's a pity that these monks are not very savvy.

Pity.

Lu Xuanji was also slightly disappointed.

Sure enough, he is not a genius, his aptitude is average, but he has only three spiritual roots; as for his understanding, he is also average, and there is nothing special about him.

"Mobile phone recording."

Lu Xuanji activated his mobile phone and recorded the information on the stone tablet.

Motivated the [Fate Deduction] and began to deduce the exercises.

I don't have enough comprehension, so let's get my phone together.

Mobile phones have huge computing power, and to a certain extent, can replace human perception.

【During the game of destiny...】

[The data is a bit huge, and the deduction has fallen into a bottleneck]

[The data involves higher latitude knowledge and is difficult to deduce]

[The information involved in the data goes beyond the cognition of the mobile phone and is difficult to deduce]

[The information involved in the data may exceed the level of the Nascent Soul, and it is difficult to fail]

[The information stored in the database is limited, and it is impossible to conduct a deeper analysis of the information on the stone tablet]

【Data deduction is stuck in a bottleneck】

At this moment, a series of messages came from the mobile phone, all of which indicated that the deduction was in trouble and it was impossible to carry out a deeper deduction.

It was a bit of an accident, but it was reasonable.

A mobile phone is not a panacea, and a mobile phone is only a second-grade spiritual tool.

The deduction ability is limited, and it is still impossible to deduce some information that exceeds the standard.

If the mobile phone was omnipotent and everything could be deduced, Lu Xuanji would feel uneasy.

"Go ahead, branch analysis?"

Lu Xuanji entered the order.

In the process of deduction, we no longer seek to be large and complete, but to know the details.

[Determine the deduction direction, swordsmanship of life, swordsmanship of death, fast swordsmanship, slow swordsmanship, sharp swordsmanship, space swordsmanship, time swordsmanship,]

"The direction of the deduction is to create swordsmanship."

Lu Xuanji said casually.

[The deduction is continuing, it will take ten years, and there may be a mystery in the deduction]

Ten years.

It seemed that this deduction was extraordinarily long, and Lu Xuanji frowned, but he could only acquiesce.

It is difficult to comprehend the exercises. If there is no mobile phone, it may be difficult to comprehend in a lifetime.

Long Xuan led the crowd to the front of a water tank. There was a black barrier covering the water tank. There seemed to be something stored in the water tank.

"On the way of cultivation, you can have poor spiritual roots, lack of understanding, but not bad luck. This level is mainly a test of luck."

Long Xuan said, "Just take out an item from the water tank at will, and see how lucky you are."

Everyone listened and was speechless.

"Fellow Daoist, is this reliable?"

A cultivator from the Purple Mansion said.

"It's not reliable." Long Xuan said, "But my lady thinks it's very good."

"Then I'll come first."

Zifu cultivator said, reaching out and grabbing at random in the water tank, an object suddenly fell on his hand.

This is a spiritual stone.

Another monk stepped forward and grabbed it in the water tank.

This is a treasure trove with three white yang pills in it.

One after another, cultivators stepped forward and began to grab the items, but the luck was mixed.

Bad luck grabs a spirit stone, good luck grabs a foundation pill.

Using this method, the European emperor and the African chief were detected.

This is somewhat similar to rolling dice.

But there is a difference.

Rolling the dice seems to be a chance, but some people can get bigger and smaller by relying on their sensitive hearing, mathematical probability problems and so on.

This is like Schrödinger's cat, it depends entirely on luck, there is no probability calculation, and there is no skill to deduce the result.

Lu Xuanji also grabbed it casually.

Very casual The moment you can grab it, it is a medicine pill bottle.

"Hey, good luck, maybe three Baiyang Pills, or one Foundation Establishment Pill." Lu Xuanji opened it casually and poured it onto his palm.

Immediately, a purple medicinal pill appeared.

There are six dan lines on it, which lock the medicinal power and prevent the medicinal power from leaking out.

"This is Ziyang Pill." Long Xuan was slightly surprised and said, "You are lucky, this is a Ziyang Pill."

"Is this the Ziyang Pill?"

Looking at the purple elixir, Lu Xuanji felt his arms tremble slightly, and he couldn't bear it.

This is a Purple Sun Pill.

At the peak of foundation building, taking a Ziyang Pill has a three-layer probability of becoming a Zifu cultivator.

In the Danyang faction, the price of a Ziyang Dan is 150,000 spirit stones inside, but the price outside is 170,000 to 200,000.

A foundation-building cultivator does not eat or drink, and it takes two to five hundred years to accumulate money to buy a foundation-building dan.

Without relying on the strength of the family, without relying on the financial resources of the master, many foundation-building cultivators simply cannot afford to buy foundation-building pills.

Holding this Ziyang Pill, Lu Xuanji took a closer sniff, put it in the bottle, and handed it to Long Xuan.

Long Xuan took it and said, "Congratulations, you are very lucky. My lady, I want to summon you."

"Thank you, senior."

Lu Xuanji said respectfully.

The other cultivators looked at Lu Xuanji with envy in their eyes.

This cultivator is average in aptitude and savvy, but he can't help but luck, and the ancestor of Jindan wants to summon him.

This is the creation of heaven.

Don't say anything else, just have a conversation with the ancestor of Jindan, and you can brag for a long time.