

## Clan Cultivation 62

### Chapter 62

Long Xuan was walking forward, Lu Xuanji was a little behind and followed closely behind.

"What do you call fellow Daoist?" Long Xuan said, her voice soft, soft and soft, with an intoxicating feeling, like a hundred years of ageing. Accompanied by the words, there is a faint body fragrance, with an orchid smell.

"Lu Family, Lu Xuanji."

Lu Xuanji said.

Out of the corner of his eyes, he was also observing this senior.

The beautiful eyes look bright, her hair is combed in a cloud bun, and she wears a blue shirt with a Luo skirt. Impressive.

Under the soft and beautiful body, there is terrifying energy, and the strength is even higher than that of the ancestors of the Lu family.

"It turned out to be from the Lu family."

Long Xuan nodded and seemed to think of something: "The Lu family was also a big family in Qingshui County back then, but unfortunately it is in decline now. You have to live up to your expectations and work hard to revitalize the Lu family."

"Senior, I know."

Lu Xuanji nodded his head, a gleam of light flashed in his eyes, and asked, "Ancestor Jin, what's the taboo?"

"Taboo?"

Long Xuan frowned and pondered, Ru Xue's hands subconsciously touched the strands of her hair, and she said thoughtfully, "My young lady has a soft personality, she doesn't easily kill people, she doesn't get angry easily, and she is relatively close even to the younger generation. However, there are still some For some taboos, you can call my young lady Patriarch Jin, or a fellow Taoist, but never a fairy."

"Why is this?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

In the world of self-cultivation, people who meet female nuns are usually called fairies.

Just like in the previous life, when I met women, I often called them beautiful, even though many women were not beautiful.

"My lady thinks that the mere Jindan cultivator is far away from becoming an immortal and is not worthy of being called an immortal. This is one of them; when a fairy talks about it, he has a vase. Calling a person a fairy seems to be calling someone a vase. "Long Xuan said, "Fellow Daoist, you have to understand."

"Thank you for your pointers."

Lu Xuanji said.

The journey is very short, and in just a moment, it is in a garden.

I saw Old Ancestor Jin Xi standing there, standing against the wind, wearing a white palace attire, outlining a perfect curve, like a lady in the mortal world. There was shrewdness between his eyes, as sharp as a sword, standing there like a living divine sword, the sword qi cut all directions and suppressed all directions.

After just one glance, Lu Xuanji lowered his head and said respectfully, "Meet Patriarch Jin."

"You are very good and lucky. Would you like to be my disciple?"

Ancestor Jin Xi spoke with a soft voice like a spring breeze, but there was a hint of refusal in his words.

"Why is this?"

Lu Xuanji was puzzled and asked, "Ancestor, I only have three spiritual roots, with average aptitude, so I'm not worthy of being a disciple of the ancestor?"

San Linggen is considered a genius in the Lu family, with good aptitude.

But in the Danyang faction, it's nothing, it's just an outer sect disciple.

Similarly, the three spiritual roots are nothing in the eyes of the ancestors of Jindan.

Just like in a previous life, someone who graduated from Fudan University was considered the number one person in the village and the number one person in the county; but in the whole country, he graduated from Fudan University and was just a very inconspicuous character.

"No reason, just because you are lucky. Luck is very important in the cultivation world, just like me, if I hadn't been born in a cultivating family, how could I be born with two spiritual roots of gold and earth? At the age of seventy-eight, you can achieve a golden elixir."

Ancestor Jin Xi said lightly, "And your luck is very good, and there is a chance to change your destiny in the future."

Lu Xuanji was silent and hesitated.

It seems to be a good treatment to be apprenticed to the ancestor of Jindan.

Not to mention the true disciple, just a named disciple is good. At least in the acquisition of exercises, it is relatively easy; in exchanging some medicinal pills and resources, it is relatively easy. Many times, some medicinal pills, some spiritual tools, and rare resources cannot be bought with money, and certain channels are needed.

As far as the Danyang faction is concerned, it is also the exchange of foundation pills. If you have connections, you can exchange them in advance; but if you don't have connections, you need to delay for a while.

Apprenticeship is very beneficial, but at this moment, Lu Xuanji hesitated.

"I'm sorry ancestor, the family treats me well, especially when the Lu family encounters a disaster, it is the moment of weakness, I plan to stay in the Lu family." Lu Xuanji said, he was a little reluctant at the beginning, but gradually, his tone became Get firm.

"Have you thought about it?"

Ancestor Jin Xi opened his mouth, suppressed by inexplicable coercion, and said, "On the way of cultivation, the wealth of a companion is essential. In many moments, choice is more important than hard work. It's like my maid Long Xuan, who is only Shuimujin. Three spiritual roots can only be regarded as geniuses in the cultivation world, there is hope for foundation building, but Zifu has little hope."

"You can be my maid, and after following me around, I am only two hundred and seventy years old, and I am the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion. At this moment, I am constantly polishing my true essence and tempering my body. I hope to become a Jindan cultivator in the future."

Looking at Long Xuan, she pointed slightly.

Long Xuan understood with a smile, and said with a smile, "Young Master, it is a great blessing to have my young lady as your teacher. If you have my young lady's guidance, your future will be even brighter on your path to immortal cultivation. Veinling mine, Jindan guidance, etc., are all great fortunes."

"I'm sorry, I have let down my ancestor's good intentions."

Lu Xuanji apologized again.

Long Xuan said eagerly, "Young Master, do you know what you've lost? You're not the Heavenly Spirit Root, the Alien Spirit Root, or those top geniuses, but the Three Spirit Roots are just ordinary geniuses. Let you fall and become a dead bone on the road."

"I have seen too many geniuses in my life, some of them have amazing aptitudes, but they are rooted in heaven; some have special physiques The speed of cultivation is amazing; some are amazingly talented and full of genius; As soon as you learn the exercises, you will be able to learn; there are also amazing wisdom, clever and flexible."

"And I'm just a monk with three spiritual roots. When it comes to aptitude, physique, talent, understanding, wisdom, etc., I'm not as good as them. But after a hundred years, most of them have been turned into loess and forgotten by the world; That's it. But I am a major repairer of the Purple Mansion, and Jin Dan is hopeful."

"Many cultivators always believe that man can conquer the sky. They all think that their own will can conquer everything. Unfortunately, reality is cruel, hard work may not be successful, genius may not be invincible, and many things do not depend on their own will."

"Young master, don't be stubborn."

The maid persuaded her very hard.

Ancestor Jin Xi was silent, but did not say a word.

Lu Xuanji bowed again and said, "Ancestor Jin, I'm sorry. I have let down your kindness. The Lu family can't live without me."

"Forget it, I wanted to accept you as my apprentice, but unfortunately we missed it."

Ancestor Jin Xi said, the powerful breath restrained, there was an indescribable decline in the words, and there was a hint of sadness.

brush!

The next moment, a golden token landed in Lu Xuanji's hand.

On this token, there are only two words, Jin Xi.

"Take this, it can save your life at a critical moment."

Ancestor Jin Xi said.

"Thank you, Ancestor."

Lu Xuanji did not refuse, and directly put the golden token into the storage bag.

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The next moment, I felt that my surroundings were changing, I was already at the foot of the mountain, and was sent down by Ancestor Jin Xi at this moment.

After bowing respectfully, Lu Xuanji turned around and left.