

Clan Cultivation 63

Chapter 63

Seemingly a little unhappy, Ancestor Jin Xi lay casually on the rattan chair, showing his wonderful body, a jar of wine appeared in his white jade-like hand, the wine jar was slightly tilted, the wine entered the red lips, and the chest was slightly ups and downs. , the wine clunked into the stomach.

At this moment, she was acting very unladylike.

There is only the maid Long Xuan here, but she is not worried about damaging her image.

"Master, you want to use this person as a chess piece, arrange one or two in Qingshui County, and take the opportunity to open a hole in Chu State." Long Xuan's eyebrows jumped, and her eyes flashed, as if she was thinking a little, thinking about the next plan. .

From Zhongzhou to Chu State, the situation facing the master was not good. In Danyang, some Jindan elders were crowded out and suppressed.

Even some cultivator families in Qingshui County are half-hearted towards their masters and have their own thoughts.

Taking Lu Xuanji as a chess piece and using the Lu family as a breakthrough can open up some situations.

"A chess piece?"

Ancestor Jin Xi's tone was somewhat ethereal and profound, "He is not my pawn, he is just my hope."

"hope?"

Long Xuan frowned, thought carefully, and said, "He doesn't seem to have anything special."

"Some things, I don't know either. He may become a peerless powerhouse in the future, standing on the top of the world; he may also be ordinary and disappear."

Ancestor Jin Xi stood up, looked into the distance, turned his back to Long Xuan, and said melodiously, "I'm just investing. It's good to succeed, but it's not a big loss if I fail."

Long Xuan seemed to understand and thought, "This is venture capital."

"Remember to properly recruit some disciples this year. The standard is relatively low and the character is relatively high." Ancestor Jin Xi said, "Give them a chance, and give me a chance."

Huhu!

Looking at the distant Ziyang Mountain, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

Rejecting Patriarch Jin Xi might lose a big opportunity, but he has no regrets in his heart.

Thinking of the great elder in the family, thinking of Ye Feixue, thinking of his father and mother, his heart became more determined.

Looking back on the journey, the plan was still perfect. The three natal treasures, such as the Lihuojian, the Wings of Freedom, and the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, were all successfully refined. In the storage bag, there was an additional token of Ancestor Jin Xi. , I have a relationship with this ancestor, and I can establish friendship with Jin Xi in the future.

This is the network.

In the world of comprehension, connections are very important.

There is no aristocratic family that can guarantee that it will always be prosperous and always be at its peak.

Many aristocratic families have their ups and downs.

When the family is at a low point, the role of connections is very important.

For example, now, the Lu family is in a slump. There are only five foundation-building cultivators in the family, and the family's property and spiritual fields have shrunk on a large scale. However, with the help of the connections in Danyang Sect and Qingshui County over the past 100 years, it has played a certain role. As a result, many forces have to give face.

The Lu family also got a respite accordingly. In a dangerous situation, there was a chance to recuperate and the possibility of rising again.

It is very important for the Lu family to be in line with the ancestors of Jin Xi, and to establish corresponding friendship and connections.

"Next, it's time to see my eldest brother and second sister."

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of his mother's advice.

The eldest brother has no spiritual roots and has been living in the mortal world; the second sister has five spiritual roots, lives in a square market, and is said to be married.

I haven't seen each other for decades, and it seems that the relationship has become weak.

I went to see them this time, just to understand some of my mother's wishes.

Beihe Town, located in the northwest of Luobei County, is located in the southeast of the county seat, about 300 miles away from the county seat.

After inquiring about the news from the county magistrate in the city, the location of Beihe Town was determined.

While walking, a small town appeared.

In the northwest position of the village, there is a river rushing past and disappearing into the distance. Near the river, there are children playing and women washing clothes; Crops are being planted.

There are also some mortal farmers, weeding in the fields.

In the distance is a room, with adobe houses, thatched houses, brick houses, etc., distributed on the high platform in the distance, gathering into a large area.

Looking at the size of this village, there are about a thousand households.

Here, there is a strong local flavor, and some pear trees, fruit trees, etc. are planted near the entrance of the village, and some willows, cypresses, pine trees, etc., are scattered in the courtyards of some farmhouses.

Looking at this, Lu Xuanji had a different feeling.

The spiritual energy in the villages and towns is thin, and the monks will not come here.

This village is a mortal village.

There are no cultivators in it, just mortals, and there are some martial artists.

Looking at this village and town, Lu Xuanji thought of his previous life. The countryside of his hometown in his previous life was also like this. He remembered that he often went to the fields to harvest corn, rice and so on.

"Brother, it's in this village."

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and arrived at the entrance of the village.

"Sir, who are you looking for?"

At the entrance of the village, an old man asked cautiously.

It seems that he is afraid that he is a human trafficker.

"I'm here to find someone, I'm a relative of my eldest brother Lu Xuanxin." Lu Xuanji said.

"Big brother Lu Xuanxin, also known as the master of the Lu family... Wait a minute, I'll take you this way." The old man said, welcoming him warmly.

"Thank you, old man."

Lu Xuanji said modestly.

The old man walked in front, and Lu Xuanji followed closely behind, half a step slower.

The old man asked, "What's your name? Who is that Master Lu?"

"I'm the third brother of my eldest brother Lu Xuanxin. My name is Lu Xuanji. I'm here to see my brother." Lu Xuanji said, "We haven't seen each other for a long time."

"Master Lu is a good man, but someone in the family has been sick recently."

The uncle was very talkative and talked about some things about the Lu family.

Lu Xuanji also listened carefully.

The village is not big, and soon after reaching a brick house, the uncle knocked on the door.

Clang clang clang!

Soon, the black iron gate opened, and a servant appeared and asked, "Master Zhao, who are you looking for?"

The uncle said with a smile, "No, I'm looking for someone, but the guy behind is looking for someone."

Saying that, he moved away automatically, revealing Lu Xuanji.

"Sir, what's your name?"

The servant asked cautiously.

"Lu Xuanji, your master's third brother." Lu Xuanji said, "Is my elder brother here?"

"You are the third master..."

The servant was a little suspicious, but com seemed to think of something, so he couldn't help asking: "You are the Immortal Master."

"That's right."

Lu Xuanji nodded.

In the world of comprehension, not everyone has a future.

Those cultivators with five spiritual roots felt that they had no future in the world of self-cultivation, and went directly to the mortal world to make a living. They were also called immortal masters.

"Third master, go inside."

The servant smiled and warmly invited.

Lu Xuanji said, "Thank you, uncle."

Then enter the courtyard.

Entering the courtyard, I observed the surroundings one after another. In the courtyard, there are water tanks, mulberry trees, blue slate on the ground, and some maids and servants walking.

This is a standard landlord family.

The servant stepped forward to report, and soon a servant ran to report.

In the living room, the servant poured the tea and stood respectfully in the crowd.

Lu Xuanji suffocated the teacup and took a sip.

The taste is not as good as spirit tea, but you should take a sip. It is polite.

After waiting for a long time, an old man appeared, leaning on a cane in his hand, looking very thin, with sparse hair on his head with faint white hair, wearing a black jacket, with a goatee under his neck, a 60-year-old old man. look.

"You are the third brother."

the old man asked.

"Big brother."

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and grabbed the elder brother's hand.

Familiar blood, familiar breath, familiar feeling.

This is the first time I see my eldest brother, but I am sure that this old man is his eldest brother.

Appearance can be disguised, but only the aura of blood on the body, the sense of closeness, cannot be disguised anyway.