

Clan Cultivation 64

Chapter 64

When the brothers met for the first time, there were endless things to say.

"The third brother is still young, but I am old."

A hint of loss flashed in the eyes of the eldest brother Lu Xuan, and he said sadly.

When he awakened his spiritual roots back then, he had no spiritual roots, so he could only become a mortal and live in the mortal world. Over the years, his parents have occasionally come to see him, but this third younger brother is visiting him for the first time.

Facing this younger brother, he was a little close, but he was extremely unfamiliar.

"Brother, the situation of our Lu family is not good. Not long ago, the ancestor of the family's Zifu was in a crisis, and the situation was in crisis; another ancestor of the Zifu came and attacked. The Lu family suffered heavy losses, and most of the foundation-building cultivators, In the late stage of Qi training, all the monks were beheaded, and the remaining monks were less than one-tenth."

Lu Xuanji talked about the family's past, and said, "The family's situation is not good. If there is anything embarrassing about the eldest brother, I can solve one or two things."

"The Lu family is in a big crisis."

The eldest brother Lu Xuanxin was slightly nervous and worried about the Lu family, but when he thought about how he could help the family because he was only a mere mortal, he said with a smile, "I came to live in the mortal world when I was six years old. I lived in a mortal family. , My mother often comes to see me and presents me with some gold and silver, some medicinal herbs, and some martial arts secrets. I have not lacked food and clothing in these years, and my children and grandchildren have lived well these years."

"Just be happy, brother."

Lu Xuanji comforted and said that he took out some pill bottles and some sundries from the storage bag, and began to introduce these items: "These are all prepared by mother for you. These are three Xiantian pills, take them. , which can help mortals become innate warriors; this is Baiyang Pill, you can take at most one tablet per month, and taking too much will cause indigestion; it is also Tongmai Pill, which can open up the body's meridians; this is Huli Pill, which can be used Come to temper your physique and strengthen your blood..."

He took out some medicine pill bottles and began to count them and introduce them.

If you don't have spiritual roots, you can only become a mortal.

Ordinary people want to become stronger, only by practicing martial arts.

These medicinal pills are all medicinal pills needed to practice martial arts. They are of low grade, and my mother can also make them.

The upper limit of martial arts is too low, even if you become a congenital martial artist, it is only equivalent to three levels of qi training.

The monks who can practice the third level of Qi have talismans, flying swords, etc. The team is far superior to the innate warriors. When the two confront each other, the innate warriors have less than three-level winning rate.

Taking these pills, the elder brother Lu Xuanxin put away the pills and put them in the storage bag, his expression was a little down.

"Brother, this is five hundred taels of silver, which your mother gave to you."

Lu Xuanji handed over five hundred taels of silver again and put it on the table.

The eldest brother Lu Xuanxin sighed and asked unwillingly, "Third brother, can you really not cultivate immortals without spiritual roots?"

"have."

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth, looking at his eldest brother's lost appearance, thinking of what Jin Xi's ancestor said, he couldn't help but say: "A senior said that there are two ways for mortals to give birth to spiritual roots, one is the loss of Nascent Soul monks. Some sources can give birth to spiritual roots for mortals; one is to take the five-grade good fortune fruit, and mortals can also give birth to spiritual roots."

"I'm not the son of the Nascent Soul cultivator, how could a Nascent Soul cultivator deplete the source and give birth to my spiritual roots. Letting mortals give birth to spiritual roots is an act against the sky. If you want to come to the Nascent Soul cultivator, you will have to pay a huge price. As for the fifth rank Spirit fruits, at least tens of millions of spirit stones, are almost impossible to ask for."

The elder brother Lu Xuan said bitterly, and said almost nothing.

Lu Xuanji said: "Big brother has no spiritual roots, he is only a mortal, which is a tragedy. But monks with spiritual roots are not doing well, and the world of self-cultivation is very involved. Not long ago, more than a dozen of our Lu family's buildings Brother Ji was killed, and I was able to escape, not because I was strong and clever, but because I was too weak."

"You have to be careful."

Big brother Lu Xuanxin said.

"Brother, how have you been all these years?"

The elder brother Lu Xuanxin said, "It's okay, it's been more than 30 years since I arrived in Beihe Town, where I established a family business with 5,000 mu of land, a few shops in the county, and married a girl from the Ye family. There are eight concubines, twenty-six children, and about a hundred grandchildren."

"I'm getting old and my health is not good. I can only sleep with two concubines a day. I still don't have the skills, and the family business I buy is a little small."

"I occupied more than half of the fields in Beihe Village, and 60% of the population is in front of my tenants. The expansion of land in Beihe Town has reached the limit, and we can only go to some other towns."

After greeting, the servant brought a jar of fine wine and a plate of peanuts.

The wine glass was poured, and the two brothers touched the wine glass and began to drink.

The elder brother talked about his experiences in the mortal world and various stories.

Lu Xuanji listened with interest.

This is a story about the rise of Zhou Papi.

There is a warm side here, building water conservancy, developing commerce, and providing relief to the victims; but there is also a ruthless killing side, destroying some competitors by sinister means.

In this process, there is a battle of wits and courage, as well as a balance and game of various interests.

Big Brother has done a lot of good things and also done a lot of bad things, which can no longer be evaluated by simple good and evil.

In this way, temporarily living in the eldest brother's house, the eldest brother tells stories and talks about the things over the years, and the two brothers exchange this feeling.

Three days later, the elder brother Lu Xuanxin's sons, daughters, grandsons, grandsons, etc., about a hundred people gathered in the old house. com

"Wan'er passed away five years ago, and I didn't renew it. These are my concubines."

Big brother introduced.

All the women who looked like flowers and jades greeted each other and called the third uncle.

Lu Xuanji returned the salute, one Baiyang Pill per person.

"Meet the third uncle."

There was another clatter, and a group of people fell to their knees on the ground.

Lu Xuanji gave him another gift.

"Meet the third grandpa."

Another group of grandchildren knelt down on the ground and knelt down, the youngest just walking, the oldest already married and having children.

Lu Xuanji gave him another gift.

When the wine table was set down, there was singing and dancing again, and began to celebrate the arrival of this second uncle and second grandfather.

"Big brother, I envy you for having a lot of children and grandchildren. You have eight concubines. And I'm still single. I only practice, practice, practice every day."

Lu Xuanji said, envy is really envy.

"The cultivator Yuanyang is not damaged, and there will be certain benefits when breaking through the great realm. My father also married after the foundation was established, and gave birth to the three of us; the old ancestor also enjoyed the joy of men and women after breaking through the Zifu. As for you, Let's continue to endure." The elder brother smiled and continued to tease: "Third brother, you should continue to endure, this is the price of longevity."

"Longevity, there is always a price to pay."

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly and said, "Reject the temptation of beauty, the temptation of power, the temptation of power, not being tempted is not because of firm will, but only for longevity. Don't talk, drink."

Cultivation is for longevity, but what is longevity for, not to realize one's own desires.

It is not that she has no desires, but she has great desires.

Give up small desires and seek big desires, this is too high to forget one's feelings!