

Clan Cultivation 66

Chapter 66

In the middle of the night, the night is dark.

Beihe Town became quiet and serene, the world became extraordinarily deserted, and only the moon exuded a silver light.

quack quack.

The crow is screaming, crossing the void and flying into the distance.

In the dark of night, only in the study, the lights are still bright.

Lu Xuanxin held the bone relic in his hand, and his eyes flashed with fire.

The white bone relic was obtained by beheading a second-level qi practitioner.

After I got it, I never thought of a specific usage, so I kept it carefully.

Until a few days ago, the third brother said something.

Legend has it that some Nascent Soul cultivators lost some of their origins and gave birth to spiritual roots for mortals, but unless they were their own sons, no Nascent Soul cultivator would pay such a price.

This white bone relic, with three golden textures on it, was forged by Yuan Ying monks.

With this white bone relic, anything is possible.

First try, cut with a carving knife, try to carve some bone meal for consumption.

It's just that the carving knife has become blunt, and no bone meal has been carved yet. The white bone relic that looks like white jade is terrifyingly strong and difficult to cut.

Then, there was another blood drop ritual. After the drop of blood, there was a slight connection with the white bone relic, but the white bone relic was motivating, but it was useless, just like a piece of beautiful jade.

"That's it!"

Lu Xuanxin flashed a hint of ruthlessness and swallowed the bone relic on the spot.

Gollum!

Gollum!

With the bone relic being swallowed, there was no feeling at the beginning.

But gradually, I felt that my stomach was broken as if a fire was burning, and then my internal organs were in severe pain. Not only that, the bones, muscles, blood, internal organs, etc., all came from severe pain, and the flesh seemed to be torn apart, and the whole body was in extreme pain.

The pain was so extreme that I wanted to pass out.

But she was very energetic, but she couldn't pass out.

Under the severe pain, Lu Xuanxing wanted to struggle and shout a few times, but his voice was hoarse and he couldn't make it out.

After the intense fire, there was a burst of coldness from the body, and the whole body was chilled, as if entering an ice cave, as if in the cold winter season, the body was trembling, trembling violently, this icy feeling seemed to freeze the soul .

After an unknown amount of time, the ice began to dissipate.

The body was twisting, and in the severe pain, it seemed like a thousand knives were slashed, as if countless sharp knives were cutting through the body, and the pain was intensifying.

Once again, I experienced pains such as numbness, extreme itching, etc., and tasted all kinds of pain.

After an unknown amount of time, the pain continued to dissipate, and the body finally returned to normal.

Click it!

Click it!

With both feet on the floor, the floor shattered.

The strength of the body has become larger, and it has doubled on the original basis.

Just the next moment, there was a sense of filth on the body, there was black sludge on the body, and it stinks, as if not taking a bath for a month.

Bad smell.

Get up and go to the bathroom.

The bathroom, made of fire bricks, is connected to the underground hot spring, just turn on the switch, and warm spring water flows into the bath.

As the hot spring water entered, he kept wiping his body, and all of a sudden the old skin fell off, and the dirt on his body also washed down along the hot spring. The originally clear hot spring water gradually became dirty, and the floor drain was opened to drain the dirty water. After washing it three or five times in a row, the dirt on the body was clean.

The skin becomes whiter and more delicate, like a baby's.

Looking at Liulijing, he saw a middle-aged man in the mirror, full of vigor and vigour.

Most importantly, the wrinkles on his face, age spots, and gray hair are gone. He is completely middle-aged.

"Rejuvenating, I changed from being in my 70s to being in my 30s!"

Lu Xuan was overjoyed, with endless joy in his heart.

There is no more calmness in the past, smiling like a child, and my heart has become younger.

Even if the beauty is peerless, the beauty is alluring, even if the power dominates the world, thousands of miles of mountains and rivers are not as good as longevity.

Only by longevity, only by living, can you enjoy the beauty of the years, the taste of beauty, the taste of power, and the vanity brought by the mountains and rivers of thousands of miles.

"I gave birth to a spiritual root!"

Lu Xuanxin was overjoyed and tried to run the "Qi Nourishing Technique", and suddenly felt that the spiritual energy between heaven and earth became lively, and the spiritual energy entered the body like flowing water, refining and refining, and the body was strengthening.

I have spiritual roots.

The joy is indescribable.

"I don't know what spirit root it is!"

Lu Xuanxin was delighted, put on his clothes, and returned to the study.

Open the storage bag and take out the black stone.

The palm pressed on the black stone, and the black stone exuded a bright light.

He has spiritual roots.

Another eight crystal **** were taken out.

The eight crystal **** represent eight attributes, representing gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, thunder and ice. The front is five attributes, the less the better, representing purity; the latter three attributes represent the root of alien spirits.

He pressed his palm on the crystal ball, and the light ball glowed.

Pressing on one again, it still glows.

One by one, the originally happy mood gradually became gloomy. When the fifth light ball was pressed, the head and shoulders of the light ball glowed.

Five Spiritual Roots.

After great joy, enter into great sorrow.

After swallowing the bone relic, the spiritual root was born the day after tomorrow. This is a great joy.

But after being overjoyed, he found out that it was the root of five spirits.

The Five Spiritual Roots, also known as Waste Spiritual Roots.

He is talking about the Five Spiritual Roots, which are the waste wood among the monks. A lifetime of ascetic cultivation is called practicing the fifth level of Qi, which is the limit. As for foundation building, there is no hope.

Even if the foundation is established, the resources spent are ten times as much as the cultivators of the same generation. Without that power, I am willing to spend too much resources for the Five Spiritual Roots, mainly because it is not worth it.

"I'm seventy years old, and I have five spiritual roots. Even if I can cultivate, it is almost impossible to build a foundation!"

A trace of despair flashed in Lu Xuan's heart.

The saddest thing in life is to just gain hope and then fall into despair.

Buzzing!

At this moment, the white bone relic made a violent noise, and thoughts flashed one after another, transforming into a stalwart emperor, wearing a Taoist robe, with a hint of arrogance in the elegant, and at the same time, a scripture began to be taught.

[Bone like a mountain, forgetting the surname, nothing more than the son and the red makeup]

[Kill a hundred people to be a ghost, kill ten thousand people to be a demon, and kill a million people to be a demon emperor... My name is the White Bone Demon Emperor... I will inherit my White Bone Demon Sect and the Demon Sect, and inherit my Demon Way]

[This is the Bone Seizure Technique...]

Among the relics of the bones, there were thoughts one after another, but after the transmission of these thoughts, it seemed that the strength was exhausted, and the light of the relics of the bones dimmed.

"White Bone Raising Spirit Technique!"

Lu Xuanxin frowned slightly, experiencing this magic secret technique.

The white bone raising spirit technique kills a Qi cultivator, seizes his spiritual root, and promotes the transformation of his spiritual root.

Kill ten qi cultivators and take away their spiritual roots, which can be turned into four spiritual roots.

Kill ten foundation-building cultivators and take away their spiritual roots, which can be turned into three spiritual roots.

Kill ten Zifu cultivators and take away their spiritual roots, which can be turned into two spiritual roots.

Kill ten Jindan cultivators and take away their spiritual roots, which can be turned into heavenly spiritual roots.

In the midst of the constant killing, he devoured the spiritual roots of the monks, used them as fertilizers, nourished their spiritual roots, and promoted the transformation of the spiritual roots, turning them into heavenly spiritual roots.

Transform in the slaughter, rise in the slaughter.