

Clan Cultivation 73

Chapter 73

Beichen County, night time.

Lu Xuanji sat in meditation, running the "Qinglian Good Fortune Art", and suddenly one after another aura, quickly entered the body, and quickly refined.

This speed is more than ten times faster than the Qi training period.

But soon, he frowned.

Because the spiritual energy outside is thin, the speed of cultivation is too slow.

"I still need a spirit stone!"

Lu Xuanji took out a spiritual stone and was about to practice.

Just then, there was a knock on the door, "Brother, I can't sleep!"

Lu Xuanji put away the spirit stone and opened the door, it was Ye Feixue.

Ye Feixue leaned forward and leaned in his arms, smelled the smell, and said, "Brother, I can't sleep!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly, "What happened?"

"Brother, I don't know why? I'm in a panic. When I was restless, meditating and practicing, I went into trouble several times!" Ye Feixue said.

"Being restless, restless... Could it be that something big is about to happen, and the mind is warning!"

Lu Xuanji said slightly uneasy.

Before the earthquake, animals in the previous life would run around, because animals have a keen sense of danger; on the contrary, human beings are sluggish and cannot feel the slightest abnormality.

In the world of self-cultivation, some monks feel uneasy on the eve of a crisis.

This feeling of unease is called a whim.

"Could it be that there will be a demon cultivator attacking Beichen County tonight!" Lu Xuanji pondered, and his anxiety grew.

Thinking of the scene of encountering a magician in that small town during the day.

Most of the demon cultivators would quickly evacuate after the massacre, lest they be blocked by the righteous cultivators and killed on the spot. But that magic cultivator, not only did not run away, but instead set up a large formation of thousands of corpses on the spot, trying to surround and kill him... This is not common sense.

The only explanation is that the magic cultivator has a backing.

Many magic cultivators gathered from all directions and wanted to gather near Beichen County.

The massacre was not an individual event, but a collective action.

"It's broken, something big may happen!"

Lu Xuanji took out a flying sword and left a letter on it.

Brush brush!

Feijian had wings and headed towards Changyuan Mountain.

Here is less than five hundred miles from Changyuan Mountain.

Feijian passed the book, and it only took ten minutes to transmit the message to Changyuan Mountain.

Feijian disappeared.

But Lu Xuanji felt uneasy, not only did not decrease, but increased.

Feijian passed the book and might be intercepted halfway.

"There is a war here, the Great Elder will come to the rescue!" Ye Feixue comforted.

"It is precisely because the Great Elder will rescue me that I am not at ease!" Lu Xuanji said, "The enemy knows that I am safe. If the enemy ambushed the Great Elder halfway, the Great Elder will be in danger!"

Seemingly feeling uneasy, Lu Xuanji left here and went directly to a remote corner in the west of the city.

This is a courtyard, but at the moment it is empty and looks extremely desolate.

When he came to this courtyard, Lu Xuanji arrived at the back garden, urging the seal, and suddenly the ground trembled slightly, and a Taoist platform appeared.

"There is also a Taoist platform here. Could it be designed by the Great Elder?"

Ye Feixue asked curiously.

Lu Xuanji said: "In Beichen County, there are two Taoist platforms, the bright one and the dark one. One Taoist platform in the bright place, in Beichen County, is headed by a monk from the Lu family who has practiced Qi at the ninth level, and can control the entire county. Array to defend against the enemy; and this is the Taoist platform in the dark, it can lead to the lore formation!"

"Only the patriarch and the first elder know that it is best to never use such a lore-killing formation!"

Saying that, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes.

The family's trump card, it is best never to use it.

It's better not to use the card if the hole card has expired.

Because the moment of use, represents the family in a desperate situation.

Even if you are afraid of using your hole cards, you may not be able to win.

Standing next to the Taoist platform, Lu Xuanji was sorting out spells and sorting out the spiritual treasures on his body. Suddenly, he thought of his mobile phone and the function called [Baidu Map].

Click on the phone, click on the screen, click on [Baidu Map]

Suddenly, in the sea of consciousness, a picture appeared, a complex terrain appeared, and a vast continent appeared.

Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved, and the map was shrinking.

There appeared one hundred thousand mountains, the state of Chu, the state of Yue, the endless forest and so on.

Then, it shrinks again.

Qingshui County, Beichen County.

The county town appeared, and every alley, every house, every well, every shop, etc. in the county town was clearly visible.

There are also some small dots flashing on it.

The white dots represent mortals.

The small yellow dots represent Qi cultivators.

The blue dots represent the Foundation Establishment cultivator.

In Rene, the county seat, there are white dots, as long as they are mortals; there are seven or eight yellow dots, which are the monks of the Lu family, and some loose cultivators; and four blue dots, Represents the foundation monks.

"No, there is a problem!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the positions of the four blue dots, two of which were him and Ye Feixue.

There are also two blue dots, located near the City Lord's Mansion.

On the expanded map range, within a hundred miles of the county seat, there are about twenty blue dots that are densely packed. One of the blue dots has a faint red on the periphery, which looks very different.

"There are two base-building demon cultivators lurking in the county town, and twenty base-building demon cultivators lurking outside the county town, including one half-step Zifu demon cultivator... It's a little troublesome!"

A flash of despair flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes.

Twenty-two foundation-building demon cultivators, and one half-step demon cultivator, looked down on him too highly.

Even if the Great Elder is born, the odds of winning are slim.

"Xiaoxue, the situation is not good!"

Lu Xuanji said.

He didn't hide the slightest bit, and directly stated the current sinister situation.

"Brother, let's evacuate! Get out of here, don't force it!" Ye Feixue also turned pale: "More than 20 demon cultivators are dispatched together, this is the rhythm of destroying my Lu family. Only evacuation is safe. Of the policy."

"It's too late!" Lu Xuanji sighed, "If I could run away, I would definitely run away, but now that the outside of the city has been blocked by demon cultivators, running away is impossible!"

During the exploration of Baidu Maps, the enemy blocked some important roads and cut off the possibility of escape.

"Then let's fight, kill one is enough, kill two to earn one!"

Ye Feixue said.

Although she is afraid of death, she is not lacking in the courage to fight.

"Then let's fight!" Lu Xuanji said, "Instead of passively defending, it is better to take the initiative to attack! We will kill two demon cultivators first, and then kill the other demon cultivators!"

With Baidu Map, he knows himself and his enemy, and he knows the details and location of the enemy.

But those magic cultivators don't know their details.

This is a huge advantage.

"By the way, this is for you!"

Suddenly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji's palm appeared on the cauldron, opened the lid of the cauldron, and suddenly a gray gas entered Ye Feixue's dantian.

Dantian is the key to the human body, and outsiders should not touch it easily.

But Ye Feixue didn't care, letting the grey aura enter her dantian.

The gray gas started from the dantian and traveled through the meridians all over the body. Ye Feixue didn't pay much attention to it, but she was suddenly surprised.

As the gray gas disappeared, the dark wounds in the body disappeared, the body underwent some subtle changes, and the true energy circulated in the meridians, becoming smoother and more free.

"What is this, it can repair the dark wounds in the body!"

Ye Feixue said.

"I only discovered it in the morning." Lu Xuanji said, without concealing the truth of the matter, he said it directly: "In the morning, the zombies were collected into the sky-buying cauldron, burned with skyfire, and the cauldron was transformed again. After that, it turns into gray gas, which seems to be able to heal wounds. Throwing some corpses of monsters into it can also be converted into gray gas. This gray gas can be called Heaven-Replenishing True Qi!"

"Congratulations, brother, for getting this treasure! With this treasure, the Zifu can look forward to it!"

Ye Feixue said, really happy for Lu Xuanji.

The Heaven Patching Cauldron is just a first-grade spiritual tool.

But the Heaven Repairing Cauldron has two auxiliary functions against the sky. On the one hand, it can purify the infuriating energy and improve the purity of the infuriating energy;

This is of great significance to the monks who are interested in attacking the Purple Mansion.

"These Heaven-boosting infuriating qi, you put it into your body!" Lu Xuanji said, and put half of the Tian-boosting infuriating qi into Ye Feixue's dantian. It's not a one-shot kill, you can come back to life!"

Ye Feixue nodded, but did not refuse.

She has regarded Lu Xuanji as a Taoist companion.

Take your Taoist companion's things and feel at ease.

Directly suppress the qi of nourishing the sky in the dantian, and use it when preparing for battle.