

Clan Cultivation 78

Chapter 78

"Lu Xuanji is considered a good aptitude... But compared to those Erling Roots, Variation Spirit Roots, and Tianling Roots, he is a lot inferior. What kind of virtue and ability, he can be favored by Old Ancestor Jin!" The cultivator surnamed Wu asked curiously. road.

"I don't know about this either. It is said that he was lucky and passed Old Ancestor Jin's third test!"

Ning Yuan said leisurely, talking about the three tests at the beginning.

The first level tests the purity of true essence, the second level tests understanding, and the third level tests luck.

"So that's the case. Maybe Old Ancestor Jin occupies Ziyang Mountain and owes the Lu family Karma. Please repay it!" The cultivator surnamed Wu shook his head and said a reason.

"Maybe so!"

The monk Ning Xing said, "However, if Patriarch Jin wants to open up Lingshan, why should he be in Ziyang Mountain? Ziyang Mountain is still lucky, and the Lu family is lucky. Mountains are not high, and immortals are famous; if the water is not deep, If there is a dragon, there is a spirit. Because of the existence of the ancestors of Jin, the spiritual veins of Ziyang Mountain have been upgraded from the third rank to the fourth rank.

The monk surnamed Wu said, "The Lu family is lucky!"

"No!" Ning Yuan said, "But the Lu family can only stand on the side of Old Ancestor Jin. It is said that Old Ancestor Jin was at odds with the ancestor of the main sect, so he left the main sect and went to Qingshui County. Arrived at Ziyang Mountain."

"Stop!"

The cultivator surnamed Wu immediately said in awe: "Patriarch Jindan, how can we talk about it, stop and don't talk about it."

Ning Yuan also thought of something, and closed his mouth subconsciously, his expression a little frightened.

Ancestor Jindan, how can they talk about it at will.

If the ancestors of Jindan were angry and directly killed them, they deserved to die.

"The Lu family is going to be lucky!"

The cultivator surnamed Wu was drinking spirit wine, and a trace of bitterness flashed in his eyes.

Originally, the patriarch planned to attack the Lu family, but he was afraid of Old Ancestor Jin, but he couldn't.

In the VIP room, Lu Xuanji held up the wine glass, the spirit wine exuded a hint of aura, and there was a faint fragrance.

He picked up the wine glass and drank the spirit wine in one gulp.

Immediately, I felt that my spirit became active, my whole body felt an indescribable sense of comfort, every pore was cheering, and even my soul seemed to be baptized, wiped the dust on it, and it became clear and bright.

Liu Hongyi sat on the opposite side, her slender body set off a perfect curve, her beautiful eyes were bright and radiant, and the corners of her mouth were slightly tilted, and she said, "This wine, called soul cleansing wine, can wash away the impurities of the soul and make the soul become More pure, more sensitive perception. How do you feel, fellow Daoist?"

"taste good!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Occasionally drinking a cup or two is not very useful, and your own improvement is limited. But if you drink soul-cleansing wine every day, you can increase your soul's strength and even slightly

improve your aptitude." Liu Hongyi said: "If you go to the ancestors, you will be able to do it every day. Drink soul-cleansing wine."

Lu Xuanji laughed and didn't answer. He just took another sip from the river and said, "Last night, my Lu family was attacked by a demon cultivator, thanks to Old Ancestor Jin's action. Otherwise, the news you heard today is that the Lu family was destroyed. information!"

Saying that, take out the storage bag.

Submitted in the past, these are the relics of the magic cultivator.

Liu Hongyi took the storage bag, just glanced at it roughly, and said, "Fellow Daoist, I'll go and tell the Lord!"

Said, turned around and left.

Huhu!

On Ziyang Mountain, on the top of the mountain, there is a garden.

In the garden, spiritual flowers gather, mixed with red and blue, exuding a faint fragrance, fragrant and deep, elegant and calm.

Among the hundreds of flowers, there was a woman wearing a white dress, lying lazily on a rattan chair, as if she was falling asleep. The purple clouds in the sky turned into flowing water, which flowed down into her skin, slowly refining. .

Outside the garden, there are four maids standing on both sides, dressed neatly, light blue and white sword robes, with a three-foot green front at the back, like a sculpture, perfectly blending with the surrounding environment, regardless of each other. Let the butterfly fall on his head, but he does not move.

At this moment, a graceful woman in a white palace attire came, it was Liu Hongyi.

When he walked to the gate of the garden, he stopped and waited patiently.

About half an hour later, a voice came.

Liu Hongyi just walked into the garden. At this moment, Patriarch Jin is like a mortal woman, watering the spirit flowers.

"My lord, there is no news from the Danyang faction yet, but some cultivators have come to celebrate in advance. There are already hundreds of cultivators."

Liu Hongyi spoke respectfully, as humble as a maid.

"understood!"

Ancestor Jin said plainly, he had already watered the spirit flower, and started to hold the hoe, hoeing the ground, and loosening the soil on the ground.

"Ancestor, cultivator of the Lu family, Lu Xuanji has come to the door, thanking the ancestor for saving his life, and he also gave Mo Xiu's storage bag!"

Liu Hongyi said, and brought the storage bag.

Old Ancestor Jin took the storage bag, and just looked at it roughly, and threw the storage bag aside, like throwing garbage.

"understood!"

"Hongyi, retire!" Liu Hongyi said, bowing and leaving.

There was a terrifying aura coming from the void, and a voice came at the same time.

"Danyang sent many elders to decide to give Qingshui County and Beichen County to ancestor Jin Xi!"

The sound spread all around, and all the monks in a radius of ten miles heard it, looked up, and saw a woman in palace dress standing in the void above the height of 500 meters. The mark of red plum, the appearance of flowers and moon, the skin is like snow, a pair of round and proud weapons on the chest, the posture is elegant and moving.

There are colorful white clouds floating under his feet, holding a decree in his hand, as if a fairy is coming.

"Damn, it was given!"

Liu Hongyi listened, her eyes suddenly turned red, her chest rose and fell slightly, and the sword energy rose, and it was about to turn into murderous aura.

The lord is the ancestor of Jindan, who is qualified to use the word gift.

"Long Xuan, you go!"

Ancestor Jin spoke up.

At this moment, Long Xuan flew high into the sky, wearing a white sword suit, sword energy surging all over her body, like a living sword.

The endless coercion of sword intent, like mountains and seas, continued to attack.

A sword suppressed Qiankun.

A sword destroys all methods.

"Sister is very talented!" The woman in the palace dress opposite smiled, and the slight pressure of com also counterattacked away, and the ice pressure came in shock.

Stab it!

Stab it!

Sword Intent and Frost Intent collided together. Although there was no confrontation, the surrounding spiritual energy fluctuated violently, as if the breeze was urging.

After three moments of confrontation, Long Xuan took three steps back, her chest heaving slightly.

The woman in the palace dress on the opposite side only took two steps back, and with a flick of her hand, she threw the decree.

"Thank you, Danyang Sect donated to the land of Erjun!" Long Xuan took the decree and said with anger in her heart.

One is a gift, the other is a gift, and the gap between them is huge.

"Junior Sister Ye Xue, since you've arrived at Ziyang Mountain, let's go and see our ancestor!" Long Xuan said.

"It's natural!"

Ye Xue nodded in agreement.

The colorful clouds under her feet were put away, and she followed Long Xuan into the Danyang Sect.

The two women entered Ziyang Mountain and later entered the top of the mountain.

Entering the garden, I saw Old Ancestor Jin still hoeing and combing the land.

"Long Xuan step back!"

Ancestor Jin said.

"Yes!"

Long Xuan stepped back.

Ye Xue was the only one left.

"I already know your purpose. I'm not suitable for you, so step back!" Ancestor Jin put down his **** and said calmly.

"Ancestor Jin, I am willing to worship you as my teacher!"

At this time, Ye Xue was no longer arrogant and arrogant, and respectfully said: "I am Bing Linggen, I detected my spiritual root at the age of six, began to practice Taoism at the age of eight, established a foundation at the age of thirty, Zifu at the age of eighty, and two hundred The forty-year-old Zi Mansion is on the ninth floor, and now it has a five-story success rate when it hits the Golden Core."

"In the state of Chu, I am worthy of the name of Tianjiao, and I am also a swordsman. I am willing to learn from my ancestors."