

Clan Cultivation 85

Chapter 85

Boom!

At this moment, a voice came from the door.

Lu Xuanji opened the door and saw Ye Feixue.

"come in."

Lu Xuanji said.

Ye Feixue said, "Father is already old, so it's best not to go. I'm already on the sixth floor of the foundation building, so let me go."

"If you go, our Lu family will be destroyed the next day."

Lu Xuanji said angrily: "Look at you, the speed of cultivation is too fast. When you are in your thirties, you enter the foundation building, and on average, you increase one level in two or three years. Just forty-six years old is the sixth level of foundation building, and the speed is too fast. A lot of Tian Linggen's speed is not as fast as you... If you are recruited accordingly, on the battlefield, as long as your eyes are not blind, you will see that there is something wrong with you."

"The best outcome at that time was that you disappeared halfway and was assassinated to death by someone; the worst outcome was that our Lu family's family was wiped out because of you."

"I practice secret techniques, and I can hide my realm and my cultivation."

Ye Feixue said weakly.

"Come on, hiding your realm and strength on the battlefield is no different from courting death." Lu Xuanji said directly: "You have practiced some secret techniques, but you can only hide the monks of the same realm, facing the ancestors of the Zifu, the old Jin Dan. Zu, definitely exposed."

Ye Feixue said helplessly: "Then I'll be like this, watching you beat to death outside, don't do anything?"

"Until you don't have the power to protect yourself, you can hide as much as you can in the face of senior cultivators, and you should also avoid crowded places so as not to be exposed."

"understood!"

Ye Feixue said helplessly.

Lu Xuanji reassured a few more words before Ye Feixue went down.

After half a day of preparation, the Great Elder, father Lu Jinwen, Lu Xuanji and other three left Changyuan Mountain and headed towards Ziyang Mountain.

When it came time to Ziyang Mountain, there were already cultivators gathered here.

A maid received him and entered the manor.

Entering the manor, there are three front desks, mainly the monks who are responsible for registering to participate in the war, and handing in the exemption money.

The Lu family had 258 qi-training cultivators, and two foundation-building cultivators were unable to participate in the war. They had to pay a total of 14,900 spiritual stones as exemption money.

After handing over the exemption money, after registering as a monk to participate in the war, issue the next contract.

The contract documents the rights and obligations of both parties.

After participating in the war, before Old Ancestor Jin did not order or before Old Ancestor Jin was killed, he had to retreat without a reason, otherwise he would be killed without amnesty.

After participating in the war, the injured monks will be compensated according to their injuries, and given spiritual stones or elixir; as for the dead foundation monks, they will be given foundation building pills, or the Hall of Merit, or point compensation; on the battlefield, After killing a base-building monster, 20,000 spirit stones will be awarded, or corresponding items.

Killing a Zifu monster will give you 200,000 spirit stones, or corresponding items.

The spoils of war are handed over to the public and distributed uniformly, and are not allowed to be collected privately.

The monks who died in action were assigned first, followed by the monks who killed the enemy, and the monks who had no success last.

There are clear clauses on it, recording battlefield discipline, compensation for wounded, compensation for death, or distribution of spoils, etc.

Later, under the arrangement of the maid, he entered the nearby cave to rest.

Soon after, monks from the two counties came to accept the call and handed in the money for exemption.

Three days later, there were 380 foundation-building cultivators and 15 Zifu cultivators gathered in the manor. They appeared in the manor in response to Old Ancestor Jin's call.

Lu Xuanji clicked his tongue while looking at it.

Usually, many immortal cultivating families don't show the mountains and the water, and they are very low-key. My family is very poor, and my family has no masters; but with the recruitment of Jin Laozu, many hidden cultivators were all blown up.

"Who else hasn't come?"

Ancestor Jin asked.

Long Xuan said: "The Ye family in Ye County, the Li family in Tianxing Shangshan, the Yun family in Beichen County...these eight families have used various reasons to evade them. They didn't send cultivators, or there were not enough cultivators."

"It's gone!"

Ancestor Jin said.

"Yes!"

Long Xuan arranged that the disciples from the ancestor Jin's sect were dispatched, turned into streams of light and disappeared, heading to the place where those cultivators' families were located, to destroy the sect.

About two hours later, these disciples returned with murderous aura.

"Hang the heads of these monks who do not accept the call on the wooden stakes outside to warn future generations!" said Old Ancestor Jin.

Soon, there was a human head hanging on a wooden stake outside Fang City.

Some monks saw the abnormality outside and saw a person's head, and they were shocked, and there was a trace of happiness. There were more than 50 heads hanging on it, most of them were Foundation Establishment monks.

Among them, there are also two heads, exuding a terrifying aura, surpassing many foundation-building cultivators, they are actually cultivators of the Purple House.

"Ancestor Jin was really ruthless, he directly destroyed eight cultivator families."

"Before the war started, Old Ancestor Jin killed more than fifty people."

"Among them is a cultivator family, the Ye family in Yexian County. It is said to be a line created by the descendants of the Jindan ancestor of the Danyang faction. Usually, they are arrogant and domineering. Even the members of the family dispatched this time are only here. Half, less than

two-thirds. I thought I could get away with it! The result was good, and I was directly exterminated by the ancestor Jin."

"Haha, the Ye family in Yexian County gave birth to two ancestors of the Purple Mansion. They thought they were arrogant, but now it's better, and they're going to kill the family!"

"The Ye family is over, I can't wait for meat, I'll be satisfied with some chicken soup!"

The cultivators onlookers pointed and pointed, and there was a hint of joy and happiness on their faces.

When a whale falls, all things are born.

A giant fell down, and the monks and families around them could eat their mouths full of oil.

When the eight families were exterminated, no one blamed Old Ancestor Jin for being ruthless, but blamed the eight families for being ignorant of current affairs. Zu gave them some face. But Old Ancestor Jin directly broke their illusions and shot to destroy the door.

Some monks cheered in their hearts, rejoicing.

Walking out of the cave, Lu Xuan looked at more than fifty human heads on the stake, and suddenly felt a chill in his heart and chills on the soles of his feet.

Back then, the Lu family, relying on an ancestor of the Zifu, was famous and famous, and could be called the top tyrant of Qingshui County.

But now it's good, the heads of the two ancestors of the Zifu are directly hanging on the wooden stakes.