

Clan Cultivation 94

Chapter 94

Ignorance is happiness.

At least in the eyes of some cultivators, as long as one obtains a Ziyang Pill, it is not far from the Zifu realm, and there are three or even five layers to enter the Zifu realm.

But in fact, it is still 108,000 miles away from the Purple Palace.

This is a white lie.

Once a cultivator falls into despair, he will do all sorts of unbelievable things, and even go to the devil's way.

The real Zifu is more difficult than imagined.

"Everyone in the world says that the Three Spirit Roots have a chance to enter the Purple Mansion, but that is a lie. In fact, the probability of the Three Spirit Roots entering the Purple Mansion is less than 1%, which is no less than that of the Five Spirit Roots. , just three pure Yang Dan, three Zifu Dan, three Ziyang jade, three Nirvana Dan, is difficult for most three spiritual root cultivators. As for the two spiritual roots, the alien spiritual roots, the difficulty of achieving the Zifu, It is still beyond the imagination of the world. It is true that Tianlinggen is 100% successful in Zifu. When you hear this, have you ever been desperate?"

Ancestor Jin said.

"There is no despair!" Lu Xuanji said freely: "What about the Three Spiritual Roots? If it succeeds, it will be good. If it fails, you have to work hard for a while. If you don't fight, you will admit defeat, which is too much of a loss!"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled and said, "I have a way to increase your chances of becoming a Purple Mansion!"

"What method?"

Lu Xuanji asked, he already had some guesses in his heart.

"Magic Way!" Ancestor Jin said, "The magic way has great drawbacks, but it can help you enter the realm of the Purple Mansion. This seems to be the only way out!"

"The method of the devil's way, killing all living beings to support oneself, **** and cruel, I don't take such a path. If you lose too many things for the sake of longevity, and lose the bottom line of being a human being, you don't want such longevity!" Lu Xuanji said firmly.

"Pedantism, you know that many monks of the right way also practice the magic way. While they are killing demons and eliminating demons, they also change the name of some magic ways, replace some content, and turn them into the right way!" Jin The ancestor said: "There are some monks in the immortal way, they are very dark!"

"I have my perseverance!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"I have a copy of the magic method, and I don't need to kill all living beings, but it is very dangerous. If one is not careful, it will go into flames and explode and die!" Ancestor Jin said, "This is for you, this medicine can be used as an aid!"

Speaking of which, he lost a book, and the book "Undead Magic Art" was written on it.

Lu Xuanji flipped through the pages, and it recorded a set of supreme magic skills, which can refine the body, strengthen the blood, and cultivate it to a high level, and it can be transformed into an [undead demon body].

The Immortal Demon Body is comparable to the Innate Dao Body, the Inextinguishable Sword Body, the Holy Yin Body, and the Nine Sun Holy Body.

Scrolling to the back, he directly wrote that it is very dangerous, and it is easy to get into the body and die.

If you take Immortal Blood Pill, you can reduce the risk and get started quickly.

Opening the box, there was an undead blood pill inside.

There are nine elixir patterns engraved on it, with terrifying qi and blood contained in them, and the medicinal power is terrifying.

Lu Xuanji had a feeling that if he took it directly, he would be overwhelmed by the force of the medicine.

"Something I forgot to modify!"

Old Ancestor Jin seemed to have thought of something. He waved his hand to take the exercise, and revised it on the page. "Undead Magic" became "Undead Body". Some of the content in it was also deleted and rewritten.

Finally handed it to Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji looked at it and was speechless.

It's just that the name has been changed, and the exercises in it have been slightly edited, but the essence remains the same.

It was like Zhou Shuren who became Lu Xun.

What Lu Xun said has nothing to do with me, Zhou Shuren.

"Senior, refining the undead blood pill requires the blood of 100,000 civilians!" Lu Xuanji said with a frown.

"Don't worry!" Old Ancestor Jin said: "This deity is not a bloodthirsty person, and naturally he will not slaughter civilians. At the beginning, he cut off an arm of the blood-changing witch, and used her arm to extract the essence from it, refining it into an immortal blood pill. As long as you take this medicine pill, you can enter the Undead God Art and condense the [Pseudo-Undead God

Body]. The aptitude is comparable to Erling Root, and the hope of entering the Purple Mansion is much greater, not like it is now. It's a long way off."

A huge temptation lies ahead.

Lu Xuanji pondered and became tempted, but after a while, he thought of something and bowed directly, "I'm sorry, senior!"

"you....."

Ancestor Jin said angrily, there is endless evil spirit.

The first time he was rejected as a teacher, and the second time he was given undead magic power, he was also rejected. The juniors were too bold.

"I'm sorry, senior!"

Lu Xuanji firmly said: "There is a first time in life, and there is a second time. The bottom line is broken again and again like this. It is best to never have the first time. The magic of immortality is not my way, and I will not go there. The road of eating people to prove the Way."

The path of magic is not necessarily wrong, but it is not suitable for him.

Ancestor Jin said, "This is the second time!"

"Ancestor, I need a Purple Sun Pill, a Bone Pill, and I also need Heavenly Spirit Iron, Earth Mother Magnet, Five-Colored Earth, Stone of Creation..." Lu Xuanji said, talking about the items to be exchanged.

"Ziyang Pill, this is for the elder of your family. The bone-bone pill can grow arms for your father. But the remaining refining materials, why is this?" Old Ancestor Jin asked.

"I want to refine the spiritual treasure!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"You already have three natal magic weapons. If you have one more, you will be a drag on yourself," said Old Ancestor Jin politely.

"Senior, I have my way!"

Lu Xuanji said firmly.

"Never mind!" Ancestor Jin was too lazy to persuade.

Take out a box, and then take out some refining materials and put them on the table.

Lu Xuanji thanked him and put these things into the storage bag.

In the end, they respectfully greeted him again and turned to leave.

Walking out of the private room, Lu Xuanji nodded when he saw the Great Elder.

The Great Elder breathed a sigh of relief.

They didn't stay too long, the three of them left here and headed towards Changyuan Mountain.

Back at Changyuan Mountain, Lu Xuanji handed the Zifu Pill to the Great Elder, and the Shenggu Pill to his father.

Opened the box and looked at the purple elixir.

The Great Elder burst into tears.

Zifu Dan is extremely difficult to find.

In the market, the price of Zifudan is 150,000 spirit stones, but many times there is no market for it.

On the market, many Zifudans have just appeared, but they have been digested internally.

Purchasing Zifu Pill requires not only enough spiritual stones, but also connections.

At an ordinary time, the Lu family might not be able to buy the Zifu Pill with 200,000 spirit stones. Only this time according to the call of Old Ancestor Jin, would they have the opportunity to exchange for the Zifu Pill.

"Elder, Zifu Dan can maintain its efficacy for at most fifteen years. You must hurry up and enter the ninth floor of the Foundation Establishment as soon as possible!" Lu Xuanji reminded.

"This is natural!"

The first elder said excitedly: "At most five years, you can enter the ninth floor of the foundation building."

The Great Elder said, and hurriedly retreated away.

Father Lu Jinwen also went out of seclusion and had to use Shenggu Dan to grow his broken arm.