

## Cultivation 171

Chapter 171

With the passage of doom, he was completely reborn.

The body exudes precious light, like a beautiful jade, and the skin is delicate, even a woman is not as good as.

The blood in his body is like magma, exuding heat and vitality, and a drop of blood falls on the ground, condensing and not dispersing, like mercury liquid.

The real yuan became more pure, like flowing gold, the real yuan hit the void, and there was a sound of sonic boom.

The area of the dantian has more than doubled, and the meridians have become more tenacious; the area of the sea of knowledge has more than doubled, and the soul has become as splendid as a gem, immaculate.

Not only the cultivation base has improved, but the physique has become stronger, and even the talent and aptitude have also improved a lot.

Woohoo!

At this moment, the vitality of heaven and earth poured down, surging, and entered the body.

Within a radius of ten kilometers, the vitality of the heavens and the earth was stirred up and evolved into a strange phenomenon.

"Xuanji, is attacking the Purple Mansion!"

The first elder was surprised and said that the next moment, the formation was activated, and the formation of the entire Changyuan Mountain was running, shielding the vision.

The fluctuation of the vision is suppressed, and it is impossible to feel it from a hundred miles away.

What is poured down is not only the vitality of the heavens and the earth, but also the inspiration inscribed in the heavens and the earth.

With the backflow of vitality, the body is rapidly absorbing, transforming, and turning into a trace of real essence. Originally, in the dantian, the true essence was only a shallow layer, but at this time it was increasing rapidly, and the dry dantian gradually filled up.

After the doomsday, there must be good fortune.

The backflow lasted for nine breaths before dissipating.

Buzz!

At this time, Lu Xuanji did not get up, but sat there and closed his eyes.

With the body as the center, the surrounding laws become extraordinarily active.

In the trance, the wandering is too imaginary, and it enters the unification of heaven and man.

Heaven and man are one, understanding is improving, and things that are usually jerky and difficult to understand become clearly visible.

Take the lead in comprehending [Tianmu\*\*], one word, one talisman, constantly emerging, and the progress of comprehension is improving. This great supernatural power, he has only comprehended more than seven layers, that is, he is stuck in a bottleneck, and it is difficult to understand; but with the state of the unity of heaven and man, he quickly comprehends and completes it.

It is the realization of [Pure Yang Tianhuo] again, and the progress is also improving, and it will soon be consummated.

Once again, I was comprehending the [Original Magnetic Heavenly Sword], and the difficulty was increasing. When I reached the moment of Xiaocheng, the state of unity between heaven and man dissipated, and my understanding was declining.

The laws around him seemed to be obscured by fog, and it was no longer difficult to see clearly.

"Unfortunately, the state of harmony between man and nature only lasted nine breaths!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

The state of harmony between man and nature is too wonderful, but unfortunately the time is too short.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt that his body was aching, all his internal organs were injured, and his meridians, dantian, sea of consciousness, etc. were all injured, as if he was going through a battle of life and death.

After taking a supplementary weather, the injury is recovering little by little.

"Heaven and man are one, it is very dangerous, and it is almost gone!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, a look of horror flashed in his eyes.

Entering the state of the unity of heaven and man, the understanding is increasing, and the understanding of the Dao is clearly visible. It is only nine short breaths, which saves decades of understanding. Correspondingly, the body is also under the pressure of the Dao, and the body is under the pressure of Dao. He was seriously injured, and he almost escaped.

Estimated, with his physical state, he can comprehend at most twelve breaths.

If after comprehending the twelve breaths, you are still immersed in the state of enlightenment of the unity of heaven and man, you may be transformed into the Tao and turned into ashes.

Many monks need to be guarded by a close cultivator when they enter the unity of nature and human beings and realize the avenue. When they see that the state is not right, they immediately interrupt the state of the unity of nature and human beings.

These common senses are recorded in books.

There are also clear records in [Xiaoxue Notes].

It's a pity that he forgot during his comprehension.

Buzz!

At this moment, in a trance, a voice asked, "Why do you cultivate immortals?"

"Alive!"

Lu Xuanji blurted out and answered with his heart.

"Choose to follow the sky, or go against the sky?" The voice continued to ask: "Shun the sky, you can get the luck bestowed by the heaven; against the sky, the heaven will bestow the doom."

Suddenly, the void was changing, and there were two roads ahead.

One is the way to follow the sky, the way of heaven bestows the corresponding luck, walking on the road, you will get fortunate encounters, ancestors' caves, ancient books and secret methods, favored by beautiful women, favored by nobles, etc.; one is the way against the sky, which will turn into black luck. Bad luck, constant doom, people hate ghosts, bad luck keeps happening.

Seeing this scene, many people will choose the road of Shuntian.

But Lu Xuanji knew that there were traps hidden in it.

Walking on the road of obedience to heaven, every time you get an adventure, there will always be doomsday. If you can't bear the doomsday, you will die. This is called incompatibility of virtue.

Going the road against the sky, you will inevitably experience doom every time. If you can't bear the doom, you will die. But if you resist the doom, the doom will turn into luck and adventure.

The two appear to be different, but they are actually the same.

"random!"

Lu Xuanji returned to the road.

"You see it clearly!" said the voice.

The void is changing, appearing in the endless void.

In front of the void, there is a huge mountain.

The giant mountain is cyan, and the front is as smooth as a knife, with names engraved on it.

These names are densely packed, like many ants.

These names show different colors, nine colors such as black and white, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, purple and so on.

"This is the mountain of origin, you can engrave your name on it, and get the luck of heaven!"

said the voice.

After speaking, he disappeared.

At the same time, there was a memory in Lu Xuanji's sea of consciousness, which was about the mountain of origin.

The mountain of origin, which evolved from the origin of the realm, is the most important place in the realm.

The stronger the world is the taller the mountain of origin.

Engrave your name on the mountain of origin, and you can get the blessing of luck in one world.

Luck is very important, as the saying goes, the world is full of skill, and it is not free to transport heroes.

For those monks with great achievements, most of them have good luck.

Luck is divided into nine grades according to the grade, black and white, red, orange, yellow, green, blue, blue and purple.

Black luck means negative luck, constant bad luck, and constant doom.

For mortals at the bottom, qi-cultivating cultivators mostly have white qi fortune. If a cultivator sets foot on the foundation, they can turn into red: if they enter the Purple Palace, their qi-fortune will turn into orange; after becoming a golden elixir, their qi-fortune will be yellow; Babies, the qi transport is green; if it becomes a spirit, the qi transport turns into blue; if one enters into the refinement, the qi transport turns into blue;

Entering the Hedao, the luck is purple.

Of course, luck is not static, it will also wear out, there will be upswings, and there will be downswings. Turning dangers into danger, winning battles with powerful enemies, being powerful and powerful, harvesting great treasures, being favored by beauties, and meeting nobles. These are good performances of luck, and they are also experiences to kill the luck and let the luck drop.

The luck will also increase and decrease, and it is impossible for a person to always be full of luck and smooth sailing.

When luck is high, everything will go well. When your luck is low, you will encounter unpredictable disasters, unlucky things will follow, and you will even get stuck in your teeth when you drink cold water.

Those top cultivators will observe their own qi fortune and decide their behavior.

When the luck is high, go out and look for adventures; when the luck is low, warm and nourish the luck at home.

The top powerhouses all know how to maintain their luck and keep their luck at a relatively high level, lest their luck drop and fall.

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On the mountain of origin, leave your name to get the blessing of luck.

Only the cultivators of the Zifu can engrave their names on the mountain of origin.

If the cultivator dies, the name will disappear from the mountain of origin; at the same time, some of the luck on the monk will flow back to the mountain of origin.

Looking at the source of the sacred mountain, I want to see the name engraved on it, but there is a layer of fog blocking it, making it difficult to see clearly.

Only the very top, there is no fog blocking.

There are thirty-two names there, domineering and awe-inspiring, located at the top of the source of the mountain.

Yuhua Tianjun, Slaughter Devil Emperor, Golden Crow Demon Emperor, Peacock Demon Emperor, Hehuan Old Demon, Reincarnation Daoist, White Bone Demon Lord, Changsheng Emperor... Thirty-two names have shone through the ages and become the masters of the source mountain.

As long as the mountain of origin is immortal, these thirty-two names will not disappear.

These thirty-two monks have experienced many calamities, many trials and tribulations, defeated each enemy, tore through the nine immortal tribulations, and ascended the immortals.

The world is proud of them.

Looking at these thirty-two names, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt the emotion of growing up like a man.

Soaring forward, approaching the source of the sacred mountain.

close to the stone wall.

Colorful brushes appeared on the palm.

Swipe!

On the stone wall, the name is engraved.

【Lu Xuanji】 .

These three characters are white at the beginning, but can quickly turn into red, then turn into orange, and then change into yellow and green for luck, and finally freeze at cyan.

Luck is blue.

Lu Xuanji nodded, very satisfied.

Generally speaking, only gods have blue luck.

If the luck is blue, it does not mean that he will inevitably become a god, but there is more hope.

Don't worry about the lack of luck before entering the spirit transformation.

As for what will happen after the transformation of the gods, it is still far away from him. He is only Zifu now, and he doesn't need to think about things that are so far away.

[There is a lot of luck in the world, the more luck this monk occupies, the less luck that monk has. There is no designated child of luck in the world, when standing at the peak, it must be the child of luck. ]

[In this world, a child of luck is born every 300,000 years, and the child of luck has the possibility of becoming an immortal]



[The world's luck will rise and fall. When the world's luck is at its peak, the strong will come out in large numbers, and immortals may be born; when the world's luck is at a low point, the strong will wither and the strong will be rare]

[After the Golden Crow Demon Sovereign ascended to the Immortal Realm, it consumed the seven layers of the world's luck, and the world's luck fell into a trough. After 200,000 years, the world's luck is picking up. In the next 100,000 years, the sword will give birth to a new child of luck. There is a possibility of becoming immortal]

[Excuse me, are you going to start the battle for luck? ]

Just then, a voice came,

It tells the essence of luck and the essence of the world.

Air is like water.

In this world, within a certain period of time, the amount of luck that can be bred is limited.

The more luck this cultivator occupies, the less luck that cultivator has.

What to do if the cultivator's luck is insufficient, then defeat the enemy and capture the opponent's luck. If you lose the last time, your luck will pass once; if you lose too many times, you will completely become a stepping stone for others, and your luck will be taken away by others.

In the middle of nowhere, those geniuses will collide and fight each other, and the scattered luck will continue to gather and gather on a certain monk.

The son of luck, brings together the great luck of the world, and has the possibility of becoming an immortal.

The child of luck does not refer to a specific person, but refers to the title of extraordinary achievement through hard work.

These are countless monks, born after countless arrogant fights.

"Turn on!"

Lu Xuan nodded.

There are twelve difficulties in Zifu, this is the difficulty of luck.

This is a battle for luck!

【During opponent match...】

【Successful match...】

At this moment, the void is changing, and a lake appears.

In the lake, there is a black carp swimming.

Whoa!

The next moment, the black carp jumped out of the lake and turned into a boy in black armor.

"Are you my robber?"

The black armored boy said, exuding a terrifying aura.

This breath of pressure came from it, like a mountain and sea.

Geek!

Geek!

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji felt that his body was being suppressed, and his bones seemed to be shattered.

Jindan Demon King!

This young man is a Golden Core Demon King, still at the peak of Golden Core, ready to break through Nascent Soul at any time.

When a cultivator breaks through the Nascent Soul, he needs to transcend the tribulation of thunder, the calamity of heaven, and the tribulation of human beings.

In the middle of nowhere, Lu Xuanji turned into the calamity of the Golden Core Demon King under the influence of Qi.

"Haha, God treats me not badly, and under the guidance, he even attracted a junior from the Purple Mansion for me. It seems that this calamity will not be difficult to survive?" The black armored boy smiled and breathed a sigh of relief.

Among the three tribulations, thunder tribulations, heavenly demon tribulations, etc., can roughly estimate the power, and there are methods to target them.

It's hilarious, but unpredictable.

Looking at this man robbery in front of him, he breathed a sigh of relief.

brush!

At this moment, an invisible shackle appeared, and the aura of the black armored youth kept falling, from the peak of Jindan to the early stage of Zifu, all kinds of forbidden weapons on his body, etc., were all unusable.

Only the natal magic weapon can be used.

But the power of the natal magic weapon is also sealed, but it is only kept in the third-grade spiritual tool.

But he is not worried!

Although he was suppressed to the early stage of Zifu, the fighting skills that belonged to the peak of Jindan, as well as Dao perception, etc., did not disappear at all.

This battle, it seems that both sides are in the early stage of Zifu, com is a fair duel; but in essence, it is not fair at all.

"Your Excellency, where is the realm?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

The black armored boy was about to speak, but a supreme force in the dark prevented him from speaking, and he could only say: "No way! End the battle early, and go back early!"

"Vision, Black Moon!"

A black moon appeared behind the black armored boy, rising slowly.

Immediately, the surrounding void was imprisoned.

Lu Xuanji felt that he was carrying a mountain, and his speed was three layers slower.

brush!

There was an axe in the hand of the black armored boy, with blood on the axe, and he slashed towards his neck in the air.

"Head off with an axe!"

Lu Xuanji pulled out the Lihuo sword and turned into a stream of light to kill.

Boom!

The weapons collided, and the black armored boy changed position, his body moved with the axe, slashing towards Lu Xuanji's waist.

Lu Xuanji's body moved to the left first, and Li Huojian stabbed him in the neck.

But at this moment, the axe moved and appeared on his right arm in an instant, beheading his right arm.

Stab it!

The two sides were changing their moves at the same time, and the axe and the sword collided.

Li Huojian was cut off on the spot.

"Your swordsmanship is too bad, it's arty, it's time to end it!"

After the boy in black armor went through the temptation, he no longer held back his hand, urging the black moon to shroud down, and the black light scattered down, covering Lu Xuanji's body.

The axe slashed in the air, beheading his head.

Death is imminent.

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Between life and death, Lu Xuanji burst out, his body shifted a position, and the neck that was about to be cut off, abruptly avoided;

But his right arm was cut off on the spot.

pat!

It landed on the ground with a crisp sound.

When the severe pain came, Lu Xuanji groaned and flashed ten steps away.

The suppression of the vision is the most powerful within ten steps.

Ten steps away, the suppression still exists, but it is much smaller.

"Is this my human robbery, the combat power is too poor!"

"Swordsmanship, a mess, flashy!"

"The timing of the battle, the capture is too bad!"

"It won't be a flower that grows in a greenhouse!"

"This little ability has become my calamity. It's just that God deliberately gave me water!"

The black armored youth said, there was disdain in his words, and there was a touch of loss, and the opponent's weakness seemed to be beyond his expectations. But this is also good, kill the enemy faster, end this battle, and prove the Nascent Soul as soon as possible.

Only Yuan Ying can be regarded as the No. 1 powerhouse.

Swipe!

The black armored boy stepped forward steadily, killing one step at a time, his footsteps flickering, and the speed was extremely fast.

The axe in his hand flipped and chopped continuously.

The axe itself is a blunt weapon, more ferocious than flexible.

But in the hands of the black-armored youth, he was constantly rolling, slashing up and down, ferocity and flexibility, and his skills were astounding.

The black sun above his head flickered, and black rays of light fell down one after another, dominating the control and suppression.

Lu Xuanji's footsteps flickered, and after taking nine steps back in a row, he stopped.

Because the momentum is falling.

Being caught in the rhythm of the enemy, like a fish in a fishing net, the more struggling, the more powerless, and finally only death.

"Yuanci Tiandao, slash!"

Just looking for this moment, on the palm of Lu Xuanji's palm, one after another of Yuan magnetic runes were jumping, arranging and combining, ninety-nine runes were combined, turned into a long knife, and slashed in the air.

One-shot.

Give up any skills, and some are just a lore.

"What a quick knife!"

A trace of surprise flashed in the eyes of the black armored youth, and he hurried the axe to greet him.

Stab it!

Stab it!

Amidst the harsh sound, a huge gap appeared in the axe.

The Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword changed, moving from another angle, slashing towards the neck of the black armored boy.

The black armored boy moved his body and avoided the key point, but the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword slashed at the black armored boy's chest and collided with the black armor.

The black armor was broken open.

Tick tock!

Tick tock!

One after another, fresh blood fell, and the black armored boy's eyes flashed with surprise, and he was injured for the first time at the moment of the battle.

The black armored youth did not retreat but advanced, the axe changed, and slashed towards Lu Xuanji's neck again.

Lu Xuanji also stepped forward, and the Yuanci Tiandao slashed at the neck of the black-armored boy, looking as if he had perished together.

He has self-knowledge, and when it comes to combat skills, he is much worse than this black armored youth. If so, it is not comparable.

The black armored youth frowned slightly, urging the black moon to press down, and the black light formed a force of imprisonment.

"Pure Sun!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji broke out, a vision appeared for the first time, and the attack came.

After passing through many doomsdays in a row, he awakened the vision [Chunyang Great Sun], but he didn't know how powerful the vision was. He could only win by surprise. one strike.

Motivating the [Pure Yang Dasun], it collided with the [Black Sun], as if to perish together.

boom!



A red and white sun, a black sun, the two suns collided, annihilating each other, canceling each other out.

puff!

The boy in black armor vomited blood, but he didn't step back at all. He slashed the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword with an axe and pressed it down vigorously;

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, stepped backward, and moved forward, pressing down with all his strength, advancing but not retreating.

Boom boom boom!

In the violent impact, the pure sun sun dissipated, and the black sun also dissipated.

Stab it!

With a loud noise, the axe was cut off by the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword.

Taking advantage of the situation, it slashed on the body of the black armored youth, and a \*\*\*\*\* hole appeared, and the forces of destruction in the chi chi eroded the flesh.

"What kind of magic is this?"

The black-armored boy said in shock.

"This is the magic power of murder!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath. The sky-repairing furnace in his dantian was running, and a stream of nourishing weather entered his body, repairing the injury. The body that had been severely injured was quickly healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

At this moment, the broken arm that fell to the ground automatically flew up and returned to the body.

With the operation of the supplementary weather, the broken arm and the body are perfectly integrated.

Swipe!

Motivated the [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Saber] to continue slashing.

Swipe!

One knife after another, there is advance without retreat, attack without defense.

Just avoid some key points, and the rest is only attack.

As for the injuries on his body, as long as the replenishment weather is not exhausted, he is immortal. Unless the enemy is strong enough to instantly kill him with one move, it will be difficult to kill.

The black armored boy changed another axe and slashed in a row. In terms of skills, he reached the pinnacle of excellence. As for the enemy on the opposite side, his combat skills were almost slag.

Nai He has the demeanor of a desperate Saburo, he is desperate to attack, and when he attacks, he is extremely sharp.

All you need is to exchange injuries for injuries!

Relying on his excellent fighting skills, he was able to leave three scars on Lu Xuanji, but Lu Xuanji could only leave one scar on him.

Injury-for-injury, after all, Lu Xuanji was more injured.

In the end, it was Lu Xuanji who couldn't stand it.

But soon, the black-armored boy found that Lu Xuanji's wounds healed quickly, and the healing speed exceeded his imagination.

"Could it be that this person has the [Phoenix Body], which is full of vitality and repairs injuries quickly; or has the [Blue Emperor's Body], with amazing resilience; or has the [Undead Demon Body], which has a terrifying healing ability!" Heijia The young man was horrified.

Boom boom boom!

In the continuous battle, after fighting thousands of moves, he was the first to be unable to support it. The injuries on his body are increasing, and if this goes on, he will be the first to lose.

"You are very powerful, but it's time to end, the supreme supernatural power [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations]!"

The body of the black-armored boy flashed with black light, and the body was divided into nine giant beasts. There is chaos.

Each behemoth is different, but the same is exuding a dark light.

Every giant beast is in the early stage of Zifu, and its combat power is not inferior to that of the black armored youth.

"Carp are weak, so all carps want to transform into dragons, but there is an ancestor who never transforms into dragons. [Nine Transformations of Fish and Dragon], nine clones can be evolved. With this supreme supernatural power, it is enough to send the king back to the ruins!"

At this moment, the voice of the black armored youth came, and there was arrogance in his tone.

There's a bit of determination.

Only the Zifu cultivation base, controlling the supreme supernatural power, with his true essence strength, can only maintain two breaths.

After two breaths, the nine avatars will dissipate.

But it is enough to send a kill and kill the enemy.

"So strong!"

Lu Xuanji felt death, but there was a hint of excitement in his eyes, "Then let's decide the outcome with one blow!"

The Heaven Patching Cauldron appeared, and the Swallowing Cauldron appeared.

The Heaven-Mending Ding is the Yang Ding, and the Swallowing Heaven Ding is the Yin Ding.

At this moment, the two cauldrons are surrounded by each other, attracting each other, and rotating each other.

Like two yin and yang fish, swimming.

Lu Xuanji was standing on the yin and yang cutting line.

"This is a blow of yin and yang, fellow Taoist tasting."

Both hands hit the Swallowing Cauldron, and all the True Yuan entered the Swallowing Cauldron.

This big cauldron suddenly shined brightly, and the dazzling power flowed into the Heaven-Mending Cauldron. After passing through the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, it entered the Swallowing Cauldron again. After three rounds of rotation, it turned into a white light bombardment. out.

On the original basis, the increase is four times the attack.

At this moment, the black armored youth urged the [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations], and the nine clones attacked at the same time.

Four times the increase VS nine clones.

Boom boom boom!

The light of destruction overwhelmed everything and turned into eternal silence.

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When all the light dissipated, there were two broken corpses on the ground.

I don't know how long ago, about three days later.

A corpse on the ground floated, struggled, and sat up.

If you want to move, you don't have the energy.

Beside him, the Heaven-Mending Cauldron was torn into eight pieces, and the Heaven-Swallowing Cauldron was also torn into five pieces.

The body was in severe pain, as if it was about to be torn apart, he spit out a mouthful of blood under his mouth, and looked towards the opposite side, his eyes flashing complex colors.

The last blow, both lose.

Almost died together.

Fortunately, the last patch of weather saved his life, he didn't take his last breath, and he survived abruptly.

At this moment, on the corpse of the black armored youth, a green energy flew out and merged into the top of Lu Xuanji's head.

In the battle to seize the fortune, the black armored boy died, and his luck also belonged to Lu Xuanji.

Buzz!

Immediately, the air luck on Lu Xuan's body became more intense, with a hint of blue on the periphery of the cyan air, and it was turning towards the blue air.

【Successful luck! 】

[Ci'er, Tibetan transport technique]

At this moment, a voice came, and there was another exercise.

[Tibet Luck: Hide your own luck and avoid danger]

Lu Xuanji sensed the exercises, which were rather jerky. After three days of comprehension, he started to get started.

With the operation of the exercise, the blue air on the top of the head is falling, turning into green.

Continue to fall, turning into yellow.

Finally, the drop is orange.

Most Zifu cultivators have an orange color.

At this time, Lu Xuanji's luck was also orange, which seemed very ordinary.

But at the core of orange luck, there is a ray of purple luck.

It's just that this wisp of purple luck is covered by orange luck, and it is difficult for outsiders to detect it.

"My luck is hidden!"

Lu Xuanji was surprised and breathed a sigh of relief.

As the saying goes, extremes must be reversed.

Sometimes the luck is too good, but it attracts some strong people to envy, calculate, and die in misfortune.

Properly hiding one's own luck and turning it into an ordinary one can avoid some doom.

At this time, the luck is hidden, and it turns into the luck of ordinary monks. It is not too sharp, and it means safety.

Just then, the voice came again.

[The Twelfth Difficulty of Zifu is called the Difficulty of Cause and Effect. ]

[Cause and effect are difficult, for the future calamity]

[Heaven and earth nurture all living beings, how can all beings repay heaven and earth? ]

[If you are successful in your future cultivation, you should protect this world; if you become an immortal, you should feed back this world]

【Are you willing? 】

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The world gave birth to the way of heaven.

Heaven is ruthless, but not without desire.

Under the subconsciousness of the world, many monks, children of luck, immortals, etc. will be cultivated to guard and strengthen the world.

Cause and effect are difficult, that is, to promise to heaven, to protect this world, and to strengthen this world.

If this world is destroyed, the monks will be dusty and the Dao will be difficult to achieve.

This is the catastrophe of the future, and some monks may never encounter it in their lifetime.

After a while, the surrounding scenery was changing. After returning to the cave, Lu Xuanji's aura was changing, and he had already entered the realm of Zifu.

After countless years, many calamities, and twelve calamities, the Purple Mansion was finally achieved.

Counting with his fingers, he was now one hundred and eighty-three years old.

With the advanced Zifu, his lifespan has been increased to 480 years old, which means that he still has 300 years of lifespan, and he has a long time to enjoy.

When he walked out of the cave, he happened to meet the Great Elder.

Seeing Lu Xuanji step into the Purple Mansion, he said hello three times in a row, then burst into laughter, and then burst into tears.

Like crazy.

In the family, other cultivators were also rejoicing, as if it were a Chinese New Year.

The Lu family gave birth to the second Zifu, which is of great significance.

This means that the situation in the Lu family is more stable.



The whole clan was celebrating and rejoicing, but Lu Xuanji was empty in his heart, so he left here and headed towards Ziyang Mountain.

When I arrived at Ziyang Mountain, I saw Old Ancestor Jin again.

Old Ancestor Jin said in surprise: "You have entered the realm of Zifu? Are you foolish? You will have a lack of foundation. When you reach the realm of Zifu, you will have to pay a huge price to make up for it... No, you are a top-grade Zifu!"

"It's just a fluke, it's a fluke to enter the Purple Mansion!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

"You are very good!"

Ancestor Jin said.

"Wanyi, are you ready to go out?" Lu Xuanji stepped forward and asked.

"It's not that fast! Her aptitude is not as good as yours, so she can only spend more time purifying her true qi and opening up the acupoints and meridians. These are all water-grinding work, and it will take at least fifty years!" Old Ancestor Jin said, "It's just past 30 years. Years, it will take another twenty years to get out of the border!"

"Fifty years, such a long time!"

Lu Xuanji said.

This 30-year retreat feels a bit long.

"If you want to hit the top-grade Zifu, you have to polish the real essence to the sixth level, and it will take one hundred and eighty years if you don't take medicinal herbs; In this case, it will take a thousand years!" Ancestor Jin said: "If you take the Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Pill, Nirvana Pill, etc., it will take two hundred years. With the help of the Pure Yang Pool, the Marrow Washing Pool, and the Nirvana Pool Wait, the time can be shortened to a hundred years."

"In my Ziyang Mountain, one has to enter the ninth floor of the foundation building before the age of 130, and then it is possible to cast the high-grade Zifu. After the age of 130, only the low-grade can be cast. com The purple mansion is gone.

Originally, Ye Wanyi condensed most of the middle-grade Purple Mansion, but because she had awakened a vision in front of the Purple Mansion, she had a chance to cast the top-grade Purple Mansion, which would take fifty years! "

"Thank you old man!"

Lu Xuanji said gratefully.

"I calculated that it would take you seventy years less to enter the Purple Mansion. But now it only takes thirty years, isn't the time right?" Old Ancestor Jin pondered, and found that his calculation was wrong again. deviation.

"I'm special!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"True Yuan, how many levels have it been tempered?" Old Ancestor Jin asked casually, but he had a heart for comparison. Geniuses and geniuses always like to compare.

"Tempered to the third level!"

"It's not as good as me..." said Old Ancestor Jin, but he couldn't go on.

At the beginning, she was tempered to five layers, which was a miracle.

This is still under the blessing of [Indestructible Sword Body], without this, it will be up to six layers.

After reaching the fifth floor, she tried to go further, but gave up.

Because it has reached the limit, it will be tempered for a hundred years, a thousand years, and it will still be three layers.

"Not bad!" Old Ancestor Jin asked, "How many years did it take to get through the meridians of the whole body?"

"Ten years and three months!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Impossible, I spent 20 years, and this is still with the help of the fifth-grade formation." Old Ancestor Jin questioned: "Ten years, it is impossible."

"Why is it impossible!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I have my own way. The way is to increase spiritual pressure and create a small fairyland!"

Chapter 175

In the cave, a man and a woman sat opposite each other.

The man is tall and straight, handsome in appearance, wearing a blue robe with silver trim on the edge of the robe, with golden stars flashing inside, and his appearance is eighteen years old, slightly youthful and immature, sitting on a chair with interest Bo said loudly.

The female cultivator on the opposite side had light makeup on her face, and the bun on her head was combed. It was chic and delicate. At this time, she was extremely elegant, with a sword aura soaring above the sky, wearing a light blue dress, and the jade light on her skin was flickering. Looks chic and alluring.

The breath of the whole body is drawn but not released.

Old Ancestor Jin is very strong.

In the past, he was only building a foundation, and naturally he couldn't feel the power of Old Ancestor Jin, but now that he has reached the realm of Zifu, he feels the vastness of that power more and more.

It seems like a mortal, looking up at Mount Tai.

Like a mortal, standing by the sea.

"In Shuiyuedongtian, I read some books, and there are descriptions of the fairyland in the books!" Lu Xuanji said: "Among those descriptions, the fairyland is a high-level world, the world is higher, and the laws are denser there. Immortal world has terrifying gravity and air pressure. If the cultivation level is lower than God Transformation, once you set foot in Immortal World, the opportunity will be overwhelmed and you will die on the spot. Therefore, the baby just born there has the cultivation level of God Transformation, as long as you are an adult. become a fairy.

"In the Immortal Realm, a random weed can be the supreme medicine in the human world, and it can be used to refine the supreme elixir."

"The time flow in the fairy world is faster, more than 300 times faster than you in the mortal world. As the saying goes, one day in the fairy world and one year on the ground."

"The lifespan of a \*\*\*\*\* is five thousand years, but in the immortal world, you can only live for 15 years, and your life is exhausted. In the mortal world, as long as you reach the foundation, you can fly in the sky; but in the immortal world, you can only fly when you reach the gods. Flying in the sky. What is a fairy, that is, can fly in the fairyland."

Speaking of this, Lu Xuanji was envious.

The reason for cultivation is not to ascend to immortality.

Every monk has a dream of becoming an immortal.

Those cultivators who have ascended often leave a lineage in the mortal world, and every once in a while, they will pass some exercises, some news, some secrets, etc. to the mortal world.

Some information about the immortal world has also been passed down in the mortal world.

"It's not just that. After the cultivator transforms into a god, he can withstand the squeeze of the fairyland environment and survive in the fairyland. If there is a channel, the fairyland will drop a talisman, lead some gods, and fly to the fairyland."

"When you reach the virtual world, you can sense the existence of the immortal world; when you get to the way, you can attract the vitality of the immortal world and temper your body; when you reach the moment of calamity, you can tear the gate of the immortal world. Immortal world!"

Old Ancestor Jin opened his mouth and spoke in more detail.

"At that time, when I was reading these books, I thought, can I create a fairyland... artificially create it to simulate the environment of a fairyland!" Lu Xuanji said excitedly.

Old Ancestor Jin smiled: "Do you really dare to think about it? Immortal world, is the place where immortals live, the supreme primordial point, the most expansive and vast, and it contains 3,000 different kinds of immortal energy. Immortal energy is more complicated than spiritual energy. , a higher vitality."

"You're just a mere cultivator of Zifu, how dare you think? You're so ignorant and fearless!"

Lu Xuanji smiled: "If I create a real fairyland, I can't. I'm just creating a small fairyland. The small fairyland only has one-thousandth of the real fairyland, or even one-tenth of the power, but it is very powerful to me. It's enough!"

Then, he opened his mouth to talk about the plan of [simulating a small fairyland].

With the help of the swallowing cauldron, with the help of the ground fire, the spiritual pressure is increased, and the density of the aura is artificially increased; then with the help of the cauldron, the healing speed of the body is improved.

"I was able to create a high-grade Zifu in just 20 years, and it was with the help of the swallowing cauldron to create an environment that was 20 times the spiritual pressure!"

Old Ancestor Jin listened and didn't care at first, but gradually his face changed and his expression changed.

At the end, he burst out laughing.

"So it is, so it is... I wonder why the true disciples of the top sects can forge the rank nine golden pills, but I can't, I began to think that my aptitude is not good, understanding is not good, opportunity is not good, resources are not enough, so Not so!"

"It turned out to be a problem of thinking!"

"Nine-turn Jindan, it's done!"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled, with a flash of joy in his eyes, "You are my big chance!"

If Lu Xuanji hadn't solved the mystery, it might be decades, hundreds, even thousands of years.

He is such a treasure boy.

"I'm going to retreat, and I don't have time to entertain fellow Daoists. Daoists can wait here or walk around!"

Said to disappear.

Only Lu Xuanji, who was puzzled on the spot, remained.

When he arrived in the cave, Old Ancestor Jin suppressed his impetuosity, began to organize the harvest, and determined the future direction.

On the path of cultivation, many times you will encounter obstacles of seeing and knowing.

Many times, things that children can see; but a Nascent Soul major repair, a spiritual transformation major repair, but it is impossible to see.

Many times, it is not the lack of resources and poor aptitude that restricts the monks, but the thinking and direction.

Lu Xuanji is only a mere cultivator of Zifu, poor and weak, but she wants to create a small fairyland; on the contrary, she is such a great cultivator, because she knows too much, she can't even think about it, and she brings it to herself invisibly. shackles.

It is very possible to create a small fairyland, and the success rate is very high.

Of course The small fairyland created in this way is just a castrated version, a simple version, it may only have one ten thousandth of the power of the original fairyland, one hundred thousandth of the power, but for a Jindan cultivator, it has been enough.

"Legend, there are some ancient sects, who control some secrets, some special means, can help cultivators, forge the nine-turn golden pill... Think about it, is it the so-called small fairyland?"

"He used the big cauldron as the boundary and the fire as the fuel to increase the spiritual pressure to twenty times; he also used the weather to compress and adjust to replace the immortal energy. Using such a model, the cultivation environment was artificially improved, Save time breaking levels."

"I can arrange a five-level formation [two-meter birth and death formation] to increase the spiritual pressure to a hundred times; I can use the energy of the sun, the energy of the yin, the energy of the spiritual wood, the energy of the Gengjin, the Taiyi Shenshui, the innate Spiritual fire, five-color soil, etc., are compressed and adjusted to replace fairy energy. Some parts must be adjusted."

"The probability of breaking through Rank 9 will be raised to Level 3!"

Old Ancestor Jin calculated the formation, calculated the model, and found that the probability of success reached three levels.

The third floor is not too low.

Xuanhuang realm, Bibotan.

In front of the mourning hall, there was a coffin, and in the coffin lay a corpse.

In front of the coffin, many female nuns knelt in front, sobbing.

The husband is dead!

Died in calamity.

"My son, you died so miserably!"

In front of the coffin, stood a man, tall and domineering, with fists in both hands, angrily said: "I want to avenge you!"

Chapter 176

Ziyang Mountain, a man and a woman walk side by side,

The female nun was wearing a female skirt, with a graceful figure, like a dream. At this time, she led the way to a cave.

"Ahead, is the marrow washing pool!"

"The Marrow Washing Pond is the supreme treasure land established by the Lord. There is a marrow washing liquid in it. When the monks attack the Purple Mansion, they can enter it to wash the marrow and cut the hair, and open up the acupoints and meridians faster than usual. A lot!" Liu Rumeng introduced while walking.

"It is quite difficult to build the marrow-washing pool. It requires a fourth-grade array master to take action, and it also costs a lot of resources. When I arrived in Chu State, the Lord received the courtesy of the Danyang faction and became an elder because of the fourth-grade array master."

"Not only the Marrow Washing Pond, but also the Pure Yang Pond and Nirvana Pond were built by the Lord, and maintenance is required at regular intervals!"

"Because of the existence of Pure Yang Pond, Washing Marrow Pond, Nirvana Pond, etc., the number of cultivators from the Danyang Sect who have entered the Purple Mansion has increased a lot; even the number of high-grade Purple Mansion has also increased a lot."

Arriving in the cave, there is a pool in front of it, and the diameter of the pool is ten zhang.



The green liquid continuously enters the pool, exuding endless heat and rich vitality, supplying consumption.

In the pool, there are three female nuns sitting upright, politically absorbing the marrow washing liquid, opening up the acupoints and meridians.

One of the female cultivators was Ye Wanyi.

However, in the pool, a mist rose up, blocking some key parts.

"It will take at least twenty years to break through the level and enter the Purple Mansion!" Liu Rumeng said: "If it is only a low-grade Purple Mansion, it will only take ten years; if it is a middle-grade Purple Mansion, it will only take twenty years. ; But if it is the top-grade Zifu, it will take at least a hundred years."

"Ye Daoyou's qualifications are average. He only entered the ninth floor of Foundation Establishment at the age of 180, but he was very lucky. He actually gathered a vision and had a chance to forge the high-grade Zifu."

"Fellow Daoist, don't worry!!"

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji took a few glances and followed Liu Rumeng out of the cave.

It is very difficult to attack the Purple Mansion. It is difficult to refine the true essence and open up the acupoints and meridians, which is quite time-consuming.

Even with Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Pill, Nirvana Pill, etc., as well as Pure Yang Pond, Marrow Washing Pond, Nirvana Pond, etc., it only increases a certain probability, and there is no guarantee that one will definitely enter the Purple Mansion Realm. Some monks, before the doomsday, turned into ashes.

Accompanied by Liu Rumeng, Lu Xuanji went home after walking around Ziyang Mountain for a few laps.

At this time, the Great Elder is enthusiastically preparing for the Zifu Grand Ceremony and wants to invite friends and people to celebrate.

After listening to Lu Xuanji, he didn't say anything, and let the elders make arrangements.

It's time for the Lu family to celebrate.

It's just that it's best to wait for Ye Wanyi to go out together and celebrate together.

After saying hello, Lu Xuanji began to retreat, sorting out the harvest.

Running the exercises, all of a sudden spiritual energy swept in, entered the dantian, and refined it into true essence.

Just a moment later, the spiritual energy in the cave was exhausted.

So little!

Changyuan Mountain, this is only a second-grade top-level spiritual vein, and it is simply not enough for a cultivator of Zifu.

The spiritual vein needs to be upgraded, and it needs to be upgraded to the third grade.

Estimated the cost, the cost of various materials, and the hiring of a third-grade array mage to set up the spirit gathering array, etc., which requires 1.3 million spirit stones.

But if the Lu family's property is counted, there are only 500,000 spirit stones, and there is still a huge gap.

Perceiving the speed of cultivation, the speed is even slower.

During the Qi training stage, it takes an average of four years to raise one level; after the foundation is established, it takes an average of twelve years to raise one level.

But after arriving at the Purple Mansion, it will take thirty years to upgrade to one level.

If you consider encountering bottlenecks, it will take longer.

"It is imperative to upgrade the spiritual veins, otherwise the current situation...may be exhausted and unable to enter the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion!" Lu Xuanji pondered.

Falun's wealth and land, the land refers to Dongfu, the spiritual vein of cultivation.

If the level of the spiritual vein is too low, it will affect the improvement of the cultivation base.

After entering the Purple Mansion, there are still three hundred years of life left, which seems to be a long time, but in fact it is gone in the blink of an eye.

"Immortal Dao is hard to find, lifespan is too short!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

The lifespan of qi training is too short, the lifespan of foundation building is too short, the lifespan of Zifu is too short, and the lifespan is too short to restrict the monks.

Many monks cannot touch the big bottleneck before their lifespan runs out.

Why is Tianling root so powerful?

It is because of the fast training speed that it can reach the bottleneck in a very short time, and then have a long time to polish the foundation and calmly break through.

It is said that there is a special physique in the world of self-cultivation, called the longevity body.

This kind of physique has average combat power, average ability to understand Dao, and average cultivation speed, but it is longevity, and the lifespan is ten times that of a monk of the same realm.

For ordinary monks, the lifespan of Qi practice is 120 years, the lifespan of foundation building is 240 years, the lifespan of Zifu is 480 years, the lifespan of Jindan is 1000 years, the lifespan of Yuanying is 2000 years, and the lifespan of spirit transformation is 5000 years.

A cultivator with a longevity body has a life span of 1,200 years for qi training, 2,400 years for foundation building, 4,800 years for Zifu, 10,000 years for Jindan, 20,000 years for Nascent Soul, and 50,000 years for Spirit Transformation. year.

With such a long lifespan, there is no need for any cultivation resources at all. It only needs to endure time, only need to breathe out aura, no need to fight, no need to grab, as long as there is no fall in the middle, it will definitely become an immortal.

But other cultivators have too short lifespans and too few resources. If they want to succeed, they must fight, they must rob, they must be robbed and die.

As for Gou Dao becoming immortal, it is absolutely impossible.

Because there are no resources, it cannot grow;

There is no external struggle, and there is no way to temper the state of mind.

Without these, it is not destined to become immortal.

In the greenhouse, flowers can grow, but trees cannot grow.

If you want to become an immortal, you can't do it just by saying "I will work harder than anyone" Qualification, hard work, luck, fate... There are too many factors that determine the achievement of a monk .

There are hundreds of millions of monks in this world, and it takes an average of 300,000 years to give birth to an immortal. This shows how difficult it is to become an immortal.

"Elder, it's time for us to establish a third-grade spiritual vein!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes, it's just 500,000 spirit stones, the gap is huge!" said the elder.

"Ziyang Mountain, Fellow Daoist Long Xuan can set up a third-grade spirit gathering array, and upgrade the spiritual veins to third-grade!" Lu Xuanji said.

Hearing this, the Great Elder fell silent.

After a long time, he said, "I owe more and more favors to Old Ancestor Jin!"

"I don't care if there are more people!"

Lu Xuanji said.

When the debt is small, there is still a psychological burden, but when the debt is large, it has long been ignored.

The Great Elder said: "The most difficult thing in the world to repay is the debt of human kindness. Back then, when I attacked the Purple Mansion, I used the Nirvana Pool and owed Patriarch Jin about 800,000 spirit stones; now, your Dao Companion Certificate Daozi Mansion, once again, entered the three major spiritual ponds and spent more; now that the spiritual veins are upgraded, they have to borrow 800,000 spiritual stones."

"We owe more and more favors to Old Ancestor Jin. If it is time to repay in the future, it must be repaid with life!"

"Among the mortal dynasties, the Marquis paid a lot of money to support the scholars, and the scholars could only repay them with death."

"It is said that Old Ancestor Jin has offended a powerful enemy and can only flee to the East Desert. If those powerful enemies come after them, my Lu family can't escape, and can only fight for a fight!"

## Chapter 177

In the cave, the Great Elder looked solemn and spoke of his worries.

After Jin Laozu arrived in Chu, he didn't know much about his origin, but the cultivator was not a fool. From some clues, as well as verbal conversations, he had already guessed some news about Jin Laozu.

It must be impossible to get along in Zhongzhou, and even to offend a strong enemy, he can only go to the Eastern Wasteland.

Thinking of Old Ancestor Jin's enemy, it might be Jin Dan Great Xiu, or even Nascent Soul, his scalp is numb.

Listening to the elder's worries, Lu Xuanji was muttering in his heart, what is Nascent Soul?

Her enemies are some sects in Zhongzhou, a big family, and there may be some powerful gods.

However, don't worry too much.

Donghuang is too far away from Zhongzhou, those enemies may not be able to find here,

In this world, the strong are respected, but it is not that the strong kill people indiscriminately. Kill whoever wants to kill, and also care about the unspoken rules of the cultivation world and some karma.

Even if the monks destroy the door, they must obey the unspoken rules.

Back then, when the ancestor of Yanyang came to destroy the family, he only killed the foundation-building cultivator and the Qi-training cultivator. As for the mortals at the bottom, they didn't dare to kill them at all.

Killing a monk can be understood as revenge;

But slaughtering mortals will be regarded as a demon cultivator, attracting Jindan ancestors to chase and kill, and Yuanying Zhenjun to chase and kill.

When several major forces joined forces to destroy the Jin family, they only destroyed those senior cultivators of the Jin family. As for the foundation-building cultivators, Qi-training cultivators, etc., they did not kill them at all, they just dispelled them;

As for the mortals at the bottom, they didn't move at all.

It is not the kindness of those forces, but the unspoken rules of the cultivation world.

Among the monks, fighting for treasures and fighting for the chassis, no one would interfere, taking it for granted; but if the monks expanded the killing, killing a large number of low-level monks, and killing a large number of civilians, it is almost self-extinguishing from the human race.

At that time, there will be the top powerhouses of the human race to intervene.

If those forces, after destroying the Jin family, killed a large number of low-level cultivators and killed low-level civilians, there might be old monsters refining the virtual, or even old monsters in the way, to intervene and give severe punishment.

Killing and stealing treasures can be done, territory robbing can be done, revenge killings can be done, but the enlargement of killing can be prohibited.

Otherwise, every fight will affect mortals, causing a large number of mortals to be slaughtered.

Maybe hundreds of years later, due to uncontrolled killings, the human race territory is sparsely populated and on the verge of genocide.

The slaughter in the comprehension world seems to be disordered, but everyone obeys some unspoken rules, and the world is in a lawful state.

Moreover, those forces, after destroying the Jin family, will become more powerful and have more resources, so they can cultivate more geniuses; on the other hand, those Jin family remnants, who

have lost the family's platoons and the guidance of their predecessors, will fall into a lack of resources. The predicament of the cultivation base is slow to improve.

In the end, the strong get stronger and the weak get weaker.

Those remnants of the Jin family, why should they turn around and take revenge?

Is it just a sentence, "30 years in Hedong and 30 years in Hexi, don't bully the poor young people", or "I work hard, I will succeed".

In the decades after the incident, the pursuit and killing of the remnants of the Jin family were vigorous.

But after a few decades, the pursuit of the Jin family's remnants has slowed down, or even disappeared, too lazy to pursue them.

Those forces are busy with constant internal disputes, fierce factional battles, and they have to focus their energy on new enemies. As for the remnants of the Jin family, they are just scabies.

It can be said that Old Ancestor Jin is very safe now, as long as he doesn't just bump into someone's gun, he is safe.

Even if they appear directly in front of some people, those enemies may not be able to remember a certain Jin family remnant.

"Those enemies are busy and don't have time to pay attention to her!"

"Ancestor Jin is very safe!"

"Besides, is it still time for us to disembark now?"

"Even if we report Old Ancestor Jin, do you think those enemies will look at us highly?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and asked several questions in a row.



"Get off the boat, naturally I can't get off the boat."

The first elder sighed and said, "It's just that the Lu family was crushed if they were inadvertently involved in the fight of the big men!"

"What's more terrifying than standing in the wrong team is not standing in line!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "If you don't stand in line, you will also be the first to be eliminated. Does our Lu family have the right to choose? The Lu family is now considered strong and powerful. There are two cultivators from the Purple Mansion, forty other cultivators are foundation-building cultivators, and there are more than 1,000 other qi-cultivating cultivators."

"But in the eyes of those top forces, they are still weak and pitiful. The Lu family can survive now, not because the Lu family is strong, but because the Lu family chose to stand in the team, chose to form an alliance with the Ye family, and attached themselves to the ancestors of Jin. Why has my family been safe and sound all these years?"

"If that's the case, then we must bear the corresponding danger!"

The first elder nodded and said, "You are right! I am fantasizing about being safe, but I am unwilling to take on anything. Look at this?"

Saying that, he took out a sword sticker and handed it over.

Lu Xuanji opened the sword sticker and glanced at it roughly.

The Wu family and the Lu family had a dispute over a mine.

Between each other, they hold their own words.

Even the Danyang faction's persuasion was ineffective.

So, you can only fight swords.

Two wins in three rounds to decide the ownership of the mine

"Wu family, why are you sending the sword stickers now?" Lu Xuanji asked because you made a breakthrough! "

The first elder smiled and said: "There are conflicts and disputes between the Xiuxian clan, with the rules and constraints of the Danyang sect, it is impossible to fight with the clan, and it can only be determined by fighting swords. Many demon clan talents, even Old Ancestor Jin values you!"

"Firstly, with you in existence, the chances of winning a sword fight are not high; secondly, if you use some dark means to kill you in a sword fight, you may be annoyed by Old Ancestor Jin!"

"But now, you have entered the Purple Mansion and cannot participate in the sword fight. So the Wu family sent a sword post to my Lu family to fight with my Lu family."

Lu Xuanji said, "The Wu family, why did you choose Doujian? What's the benefit to the Wu family?"

The first elder said: "There are three advantages. That mountain has a mysterious iron ore. After preliminary observations, the output is not low. If you get this ore vein, it will increase the income of the Wu family. This is the first advantage;

The second advantage is that the Wu family and the Lu family have been fighting each other because of some business conflicts, causing some hatred.

The third benefit is to please some people. In the Danyang faction, there is a Jindan ancestor who had conflicts and hatred with Ye family ancestors, Jin ancestors, etc. They can't come off, only us! "

"Understood!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said: "Then let's fight swords! The monks of the Lu family have lived too comfortably these years. It's too easy to obtain resources, and they lack a certain amount of experience. I just use this sword fight to hone the family monks. Victory. I am happy, I am happy when I lose!"

"The children of this generation have grown up so smoothly. Some are domineering, arrogant, and some are arrogant. It's time to beat them!"

## Chapter 178

Back in those days, when the Lu family was in a difficult time, when they purchased the foundation building pill, they would not be given the foundation building pill if they were not three spiritual roots, not given the foundation building pill if they were not savvy, and would not be given the foundation building pill if they were not outstanding in one hundred arts.

However, with the support of Ancestor Jin, the marriage with the Ye family, and the maturity of chalcedony lucidum, the number of foundation building pills in the family increased, and the conditions for granting foundation building pills continued to decline.

As long as they reach the ninth level of Qi training, as long as they are not too old, as long as they are not too wasteful, they are often given Foundation Establishment Pills.

This has led to the fact that in just a few decades, more than forty foundation-building cultivators have been born in the Lu family, but the quality of foundation-building cultivators is declining. Whether it is aptitude, understanding, or state of mind, they are not as good as the previous generation.

It was just by virtue of this sword fight with the Wu family that I just hit the family cultivator.

As for the competition for mines, the final ownership is less important!

"However, the reward is more generous!" Lu Xuanji said.

"It's natural!"

The Great Elder nodded and said, "If you defeat the enemy, you can give a Pure Yang Pill!"

"A pure Yang Dan, the reward is a bit low!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Is the reward low? A pure Yang Dan is at least 150,000 spirit stones, and the reward is not low at all," said the elder.

"Pure Yang Dan is too far away, it's better to give it a place for Zifu seeds."

Lu Xuanji said.

"Zifu Seeds, this is too much!" The elder said: "In the family, among the forty foundation-building cultivators, there are no two spiritual roots, and none of them are particularly savvy. They are not qualified to obtain Zifu Seeds! "

Zifu seeds will be used as the next generation of Zifu cultivators to cultivate.

In terms of family resources, a large number of seeds will be inclined to Zifu.

Once the Great Elder had the best qualifications and was a second-rank alchemist, he was regarded as the seed of Zifu;

Later, Lu Xuanji became the Zifu seed of the family because of his aptitude comparable to Erlinggen, his amazing comprehension and fast cultivation speed.

But in this generation, the Lu family's Zifu seed has not been born, because among the Lu family's more than 40 foundation-building cultivators, those who are too old are eliminated, the four spiritual roots are eliminated, and the remaining dozen monks are left. Among them, whether it is aptitude, comprehension, chance, etc., the probability of impacting Zifu is not even one level, not enough to become Zifu seeds,

Since you can't find a suitable one, put it down temporarily and wait for a suitable object.

As the saying goes, it is better to lack than to waste.

He still has more than three hundred years of life, and he has a long time to choose Zifu seeds.

If this generation doesn't work, then wait for another generation.

"Elder, that's what I think. If the aptitude is not good, the resources will make up for it; if the understanding is insufficient, as long as it is not stupid like a pig, it can be done. Seeds." Lu Xuanji said.

"But in this way, in order to cultivate this Zifu, resources must be spent!"

The first elder said: "In this way, your resources will be relatively much less."

"Elder, I have a piece of good news for you. After entering the Purple Mansion, I have comprehended the [Tianmu Dafa] to perfection, and the level of hitting the fourth-grade spiritual planter has disappeared. It's just because of my inexperience, the Tianmu Talisman. There are not enough texts, which restricts my level!"

"Up to 20 years, you can become a quasi-grade 4 spiritual planter; up to 50 years, you can become a 4-grade spiritual planter!"

"Nothing else can be guaranteed, but after a hundred years, pure sun grass, hydrangea, nirvana, etc. will probably be mature, and then you can alchemy! Great elder, you have to improve your alchemy skills, don't go there. At that time, there were people who couldn't find medicinal herbs in alchemy, and asked outsiders for alchemy!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said good news.

The Great Elder listened and said, "Okay, as long as you have medicinal materials, I will dare to make alchemy! High-quality alchemists are hard to find, mainly because there are no medicinal materials.

How to alchemy without medicinal materials. With the third-grade elixir, after a few trials, I can quickly master the skills and become a third-grade alchemist. "

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "This is the best."

The first elder said: "Your talent in alchemy is even higher! You once won the championship in the Ye family."

"Unfortunately, I don't have time to make alchemy, and I have less than three hundred years of life. If you want to become a golden elixir in less than three hundred years, you can't dabble in other things, and you can't be too complicated and waste too much. time!"

Lu Xuanji said directly.

If he did everything, what would the other monks in the family do?

The family should divide the labor and cooperate. Some people are alchemists, some people are alchemists, some people are spiritual planters, some people are talismans, etc. As long as there is one occupation, there is no need for a second occupation.

There are too many occupations, delaying the training time.

"It's all up to you!"

The elder nodded.

Qingshui County, Yuanshi Lake.

Next to the lake, there is a huge village.

Near the villages and towns, there are spiritual fields one after another, in which spiritual medicines, spiritual rice and so on are planted.

Lingmi exudes a faint fragrance, and the elixir is green and lush In the lake, there are fishing boats advancing one by one, scattering fish fry in the lake, taking care of the spiritual fish inside.

Here, it is the territory of the Wu family.

Different from the Lu family, it has a thousand-year history rooted in Qingshui County.

The Wu family came from the Wu State. Because of the internal turmoil in Wu, the Wu family led the cultivators to the Chu State and took root near the Danyang School, becoming one of the affiliated families of the Danyang School. It has a history of about two hundred years.

The Wu family is good at keeping spirit fish in captivity. When choosing their clan, they chose to be near Yuanshi Lake.

The spiritual fish they have cultivated have different flavors. Not only are the spiritual energy rich and delicious, but they can also assist in training. They are sold in several nearby counties, and they are extremely popular.

In order to facilitate sales, we have opened stores in some square cities, established a supply and marketing system, and formed a complete sales chain.

In addition, it is better with other result families, which can be said to be mixed.

In the conference hall, the patriarch, the first elder, the second elder, etc., were discussing matters.

"The Ye family agreed. After three days, the sword fight will take place in Zhaojia Village!"

The head of the Wu family said.

Zhaojia Village, a mortal village, was originally very inconspicuous, but because there is a mysterious iron ore here, this inconspicuous village suddenly became famous.

"Then let's fight!"

The elder nodded.

The second elder said: "Others are minor issues, but I want to confirm that Lu Xuanji has really entered the Purple Mansion?"

The patriarch sighed and said, "It's no longer the Purple Mansion for Proving the Dao, but also forging the superior Purple Mansion. There is at least a three-level probability of proving the Dao Jindan."

As he spoke, his words were full of envy.

At the beginning, the conditions were limited, and he was only a middle-grade Zifu.

Chapter 179

Rolling mountains, there is a small mountain village under the mountains

The scale of the mountain village is very small, only a few hundred people.

Around the mountain village, there are orchards, fields, etc. Pear trees are planted in the orchards, and rice is planted in the fields.

This mountain village is ordinary and ordinary.

At this time, it was the morning time. According to the usual habit, farmers were already dispatched to the fields to cultivate, combing the weeds in the fields, combing the soil, and catching pests.

But at this moment, none of the villagers were dispatched, they were all in front of the village entrance, watching curiously.

Because the immortals will fight swords here.

Zhaojia Village is just an ordinary mountain village, ordinary to the extreme, and there is nothing special about it. But not long ago, a ore vein was discovered here. There was a large amount of hematite in the ore vein, and it was also mixed with gold essence, or mithril and so on.

As a result, the Wu family and the Lu family had a dispute.

The Wu family said, this is what we discovered first, and it naturally belongs to the Wu family;

The Lu family said that this is our territory and naturally belongs to the Lu family.



The Wu family said that according to the division on the map, this is the area of our Wu family.

The Lu family said that according to the division on the map, this is our Lu family's site.

As the saying goes, the father said that the public is reasonable, the mother said that the mother is reasonable, everyone is reasonable, but everyone is unreasonable.

If it doesn't make sense, then it doesn't make sense, just fight swords!

Soon, the Wu family put down the sword sticker.

The Lu family responded, so there was this sword fight.

On the flat ground at the entrance of the village, the Wu family stood on the east side. There were about 200 people. There were foundation-building cultivators participating in the competition, and Qi-training cultivators watching the excitement. Such a sword-fighting competition can increase their experience; In the west, there are about 150 people, including foundation-building cultivators and Qi-training cultivators.

In addition, there were some other audience members, such as the monks from the Ye family, the monks from the Sun family, the monks from the Qian family, the monks from the Danyang School, and the monks from Ziyang Mountain.

They all came to watch the fun, and they also came to investigate the details of the Wu family and the Lu family.

"Lu Xuanji stepped into the Purple Mansion, and he is still a top-grade Purple Mansion. He is a genius!"

In the crowd, Ye Beiyu looked at the monks of the Lu family and found Lu Xuanji's figure among them, with a hint of envy flashing in his eyes.

The top grade Zifu, also known as Jindan Seed.

Even if there are not many Ye families, they are considered arrogant.

Looking at this genius, and thinking that he is still in the half-step purple mansion, I feel sad in my heart.

"It's his fault!"

In the crowd, there was a female cultivator with a veil on her face, so she couldn't see her face clearly. She just looked up at the crowd. She looked like the head of the Lu family, who looked like a star holding the moon, but it was indescribably complicated.

In the past, he ran away from marriage, but the Ye family did not pursue him, and the Lu family did not respond.

It was bland, as if ten spirit stones had been lost, which seemed insignificant.

While she was fortunate, she also felt a touch of loss, and her emotions were so complicated that even she could not explain it clearly.

"He has become a high-grade Zifu, but I'm still refining my true essence, and I'm far behind him. I have to work hard when I go back. If I can't become a high-grade Zifu, I'm willing to sit and go!" Ye Chenyu said in his heart, the original plan, as long as you condense the middle-grade Zifu, you can do it. But because of this stimulation, I felt unwilling not to cast the top-grade Zifu.

Don't fight for buns, fight for breath!

Among the crowd, Wu Xiaowen, Sun Chao, Qian Xuantong, Zhao Wuling, Zhao Wuming and others all looked at Lu Xuanji with complicated expressions.

In the past, it was to overwhelm the crowd.

Today, they are standing at a high place, not on the same level as them.

When the time came, everyone was almost here.

Liu Rumeng said: "Daoist friend, from the Danyang School, or Daoist friend go up and talk first?"

"Guests do as you please, this is Old Ancestor Jin's site, or Fellow Daoist Liu should come forward and say a few words!" Dan Chenzi said with a smile on his face, giving people a feeling of "I'm here to make soy sauce" .

"Alright, let's go up and host the sword fight together!"

Liu Rumeng said.

"It's natural!"

Dan Chenzi nodded.

After the two humbly yielded, Liu Rumeng pointed, "Turn the earth into a mountain, get up!"

Immediately, the earth spirit power on the ground was fluctuating violently, the clods were tumbling, gathering, and rising, just ten breaths. The ring appears.

Liu Rumeng was the first to board the ring, followed by Dan Chenzi.

Liu Rumeng opened his mouth and said, "The Lu family and the Wu family had a dispute over a mineral lode. They once coordinated, but unfortunately failed. If the coordination fails, we can only win by fighting swords. I won't say much more. Before the sword fight, let me tell you the rules, you will win two of the three rounds of the sword fight, if you can't tell the winner, you can continue the sword fight."

"After a sword fight, you are at your own risk. Regardless of the outcome, the two sides must not be entangled."

"In sword fighting, high-grade magic weapons and high-grade talismans are not allowed. Violators will be sentenced to failure."

"That's all three, what else do you want to add, fellow Daoist?"

Dan Chenzi stepped forward and said: "Fellow Daoist Liu has finished what he should have said. I won't say more, just say one sentence. The strong people in the cultivation world are respected, and there is nothing to fight in a duel, but don't harm the interests of the human race and cut yourself off from the human race. Now the stage is for you!"

With that said, Dan Chenzi flew off the ring.

Liu Rumeng also flew off the ring.

The head of the Wu family opened his mouth and said, "In the first round, my Wu family sent monks first, Wu Ming, you go up!"

"Yes, patriarch!"

At this moment, a young man nodded, urging Yufengshu, and boarded the ring.

Wu Ming stood on the ring, and com said loudly: "Wu Ming, ask fellow Taoists of the Lu family for advice."

"interesting!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, looked at the Lu family's foundation-building cultivator, and said, "This little fellow Taoist is on the first-floor foundation-building, and my Lu family can't bully others. But there are monks on the first-floor foundation-building who are willing to go to the ring and join forces with others. This little fellow Daoist, are you fighting for one or two?"

The elder was sitting at home and could not be dispatched.

This time, it was Lu Xuanji who led the team.

On the one hand, he established prestige for him, and on the other hand, he exchanged feelings with the family's foundation-building cultivator.

Lu Xuanji is the patriarch, but because of his long-term seclusion, he has less contact with the foundation-building cultivators at home, and his relationship is relatively weak, which is not

conducive to the unity of the family. Why not let him lead the team this time to increase each other's feelings.

"Patriarch, here I come!"

"Patriarch, here I come!"

At this moment, five cultivators stood up in a row, and they were all at the foundation level.

Lu Xuanji nodded, the military heart is available.

Before the sword fight, no contestants were selected, just to test the quality of the Lu family cultivator.

He doesn't see the victory or defeat of the sword fight.

Instead, he had to use the sword fight to see the mentality of the Lu family cultivator.

"If you feel that your strength is not enough, don't force it, you can retire!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The moment he opened his mouth, the secret technique in [Yin-Yang Transformation] was activated, turning the power of the soul into a shocking power.

Those cultivators who are not strong-willed, whose hearts are different, and who do it reluctantly, will retreat subconsciously.

Immediately, the four cultivators stepped back, and only one female cultivator remained.

"what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Lu Wuchen!" said the female cultivator.

"Go up!" Lu Xuanji said indifferently, "I am happy when I win, and I am happy when I lose."

Lu Wuchen nodded and flew up to the ring.

Chapter 180

"Lu Wuchen!"

"Wu Ming!"

After informing each other of their names, they did not speak much and entered the duel.

Wu Ming squeezed the seal, and immediately the qi surrounded his body, first forming a defense; then urging the flying sword, turned into a streamer, and assassinated.

Lu Wuchen's urging is a secret technique. The body changes, turning into twelve phantoms, and the phantoms and reals change, avoiding Feijian's sniping.

Wu Ming immediately shook the bell.

Suddenly, Lu Wuchen's expression became dull.

Wu Ming urged Feijian to assassinate.

At the moment of assassination.

Between the eyebrows, a shield appeared to block Feijian's assassination.

Lu Wuchen also woke up, urging the flying sword, the sword shadow flickered, and assassinated continuously.

Brush brush!

Above the arena, the flying swords were flashing, the shadows were changing, and spells were attacking.

But Lu Xuanji frowned slightly when he saw it in his eyes.

It's flashy, and it's not useful.

Lu Wuchen and Wu Ming are both rough in spells and clumsy in combat skills.

It's not their fault, the lifespan of the qi refining cultivators is too short, and most of the time is spent on improving their cultivation and speeding up the upgrade speed; as for the fighting skills, they are relatively rough, the time to learn is short, and the combat experience is not enough.

On the contrary, those loose cultivators struggled on the edge of life and death every day, although the mortality rate was high, but as long as they successfully survived to build a foundation, they tended to have rich combat experience, rich combat skills, and accurate grasp of the timing of the battle.

However, it doesn't make sense.

In terms of cost performance, it is more important to improve the training speed than to be invincible at the same level.

There used to be two cultivators who fought evenly, but a hundred years later, one was at the peak of Zifu and the other was at the peak of Jindan.

Still need to compare, still need duel?

There is no need!

Boom boom boom!

The two sides were banging on each other, and the fight became hot, but the real energy in the body was also consumed seventy-seven-eighth-eight.

Victory is to be decided.

"Endless fire!

"Windfall kill!"

At this moment, the two sides rushed out.

Boom boom boom!

When the spell dissipated, both sides fell down, dripping with blood.

The mana is exhausted, and it is almost a lose-lose.

Fortunately, neither party died.

"I count three, whoever stands up first wins. If both sides do not stand up, it is a tie!" Liu Rumeng said.

"three!"

"two!"

"one!"

At this moment, Lu Wuchen stood up tremblingly.

"Lu Wuchen wins!"



Liu Rumeng said.

Hearing the news of victory, Lu Wuchen fell again.

"Rejuvenation of all things!"

Liu Rumeng pointed a finger, urging the spell, and suddenly a force of vitality was instilled into the bodies of Lu Wuchen and Wu Ming, and the injuries were immediately improved by as much as seven layers.

The two stood up, but their bodies were still weak, and the real energy consumed had not yet been made up.

It will take some time for the injury to heal.

Arriving under the ring, Lu Wuchen said, "Tell the patriarch, Lu Wuchen, that you will not disgrace your mission!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said: "Four spiritual roots, poor aptitude, but it is not impossible to achieve Zifu, there is still a glimmer of hope. Don't give up!"

"Thank you patriarch!"

Lu Wuchen said gratefully.

She is the Four Spiritual Roots. If it was in the past, it would be impossible to exchange foundation building pills in the family; but after the patriarch came to power, the restrictions on foundation building pills were relaxed, and she was eligible to exchange for foundation building pills on credit. The foundation was finally established successfully.

I am grateful for this patriarch.

Lu Wuchen stepped back.

"In the second round, did the Lu family come up with a question?" At this moment, the head of the Wu family said.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Lu Xuanming, come on!"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanming, who was on the sixth floor of the Foundation Building, nodded and entered the ring.

The head of the Wu family sent another monk.

The two sides fought Zhao together again. These two monks have been building foundations for a period of time. Their grasp of supernatural powers and secret techniques, their combat experience, combat skills, etc., are all above Lu Wuchen and Wu Ming. , becomes simpler.

But because it is simple, it is extremely dangerous.

Just fighting the fifth move, that is, life and death.

Stab it!

A flying sword flew out and landed on Lu Xuanming's head of the Sixth Sun.

But at the same time, the opponent on the opposite side was also killed by the spell on the chest, but a ray of light flashed, resisting the lore blow, but it was also seriously injured.

One death, one serious injury!

"Wu Yangming, win!"

Dan Chenzi announced the result and handed over a medicinal pill.

Wu Yangming swallowed the elixir and began to heal.

After a while, he stepped off the ring.

When it was time for the Wu family's camp, the Wu family was cheering.

But on the Lu family's side, it was bleak.

Lu Xuanji first looked around, and saw that many monks in the Lu family were just worried, not to mention sadness, only one woman was crying.

This is Lu Xuanming's Taoist companion.

Lu Xuanming has fallen, and only the Taoist companion is sad.

As for the other Lu family cultivators, there are worries, but not much sadness.

There are many cultivators whose bloodlines are relatively distant. There have been three generations, and the relationship is relatively weak. Naturally, there is no more sadness.

"Sorry!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "Little Daoist friend, what's your name?"

"Concubine, Sun Xiaoyue!"

The nun said.

"But the cultivator of the Sun family?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"No, my concubine is just a loose cultivator, but later I met my husband, fell in love with each other, and became a Taoist couple!" said the female cultivator.

Lu Xuanji said, "There are children!"

"There is a child, Ye Daoan, who is only five years old!" Sun Xiaoyue said, tears rolling in her eyes.

"Xuan Ming, died for the family. As a widow, my Lu family has to take care of one or two. If you want to remarry, you can choose; The Lu family will bring him up!" Lu Xuanji said, "There will be corresponding pensions in the follow-up."

"If you are in difficulty, you can come to me; if I am not here, you can find the Great Elder!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said, arranging pension matters.

"Thank you patriarch!"

Sun Xiaoyue said, wiping away her tears and retreating to the other side.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

As the patriarch, that's all he can do.

The world of immortals has never been peaceful. It has to fight against loose cultivators, fight against demon cultivators, fight against demon cultivators, fight against cultivators, and fight against other immortal cultivators.

Death is a very normal thing.

All he can do is to provide adequate care and not let the fallen monks bleed and shed tears.

"In the third sword fight, is there a question for the head of the Wu family?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Lujia Tianjiao, it is said that you have an amazing talent and a wicked aptitude against the sky, you dare to fight me?"

At this moment, the head of the Wu family stood up and said coldly.

"You are on the third floor of the Purple Mansion, but Lu Xuanji is on the first floor of the Purple Mansion. The gap is huge. Is such a fight fair?" At this moment, Liu Rumeng said.

"Fair, naturally unfair!"

The head of the Wu family nodded and said: "But in the world, where is there any justice. In the world of immortals, you can ask for everything, but only fairness can't be asked. I am the third floor of Zifu, but it is a middle-grade Zifu; you are The first floor of the Purple Mansion is a top-grade Purple Mansion. The gap between us is not big!"

"Don't we dare to fight?"

"Or else, Lu Jiaxuanji is a flower in the greenhouse, it's not worth it!"