

Cultivation 221

Chapter 221

In the patriarch's hall, smoke rose.

Daojun Liangyi said calmly, his words were free and easy, but also calm.

The power of immortals is not only in the powerful magic spells, the power to destroy the world, but also in the deduction of fate and the perception of the future.

The future has countless possibilities and infinite changes. Making a small choice now will cause huge variables in the future, leading to the unpredictable deduction of fate.

There are so many changes, and the changes are complicated. The more you see, the more you know, the more at a loss, and the less you can see the future.

"Senior, why did you choose me as a pawn?"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"I didn't choose you as a chess piece, but I have a lot of chess pieces. Spread opportunities in the universe, spread all kinds of adventures, these adventures are big and small, the moment you get my inheritance, get my adventure, I will be with you. Cause and effect, this kind of causal entanglement will give birth to chess pieces!"

Daojun Liangyi smiled and said: "In the universe, there are not eight thousand or ten thousand pawns like you. Some pawns have fallen, some pawns are on the rise, some pawns are unknown, and some pawns are advancing vigorously. Every moment, a new chess piece is born, and an old chess piece disappears!"

"The confrontation of immortals is not just the collision of magical powers and spells, but also the collision of chess pieces and the collision of qi. The chess piece carries the qi of the immortal; Not much to say, everything is optional!"

At this time, Spiritual Mind transmitted the information of the treasure chest, and then disappeared.

The statue is transformed into a statue again, transformed into a normal appearance.

"Void Treasure Chest, take it or not?"

Lu Xuanji hesitated, but within three seconds of hesitation, he was sure.

Take the Void Treasure Chest, get the benefits, and then talk about other things.

As for being a ***** of others and being calculated and used by others, it's just a small matter.

People are not afraid of being used, but they are afraid that they are useless.

Being used by others at least proves your worth. And useless people, of course, will not be used, but they will not have any value. The more unwilling many people are and do not want to be used by others, the lower your value will be in the eyes of others, the worse your interpersonal relationship will be, and the lower your chances of success will be.

It is not scary to be used by others, it depends on who is used, how others use it, and what kind of attitude he has after being used. This is the most important thing.

To be used by good people, it is just right, it is the help of noble people;

If it is used by bad people and sold to make money, it will be liquidated afterwards.

Putting away his thoughts, he went to the treasure house again.

When I reached the seventh floor of the treasure house, I sensed all this, but did not find that the eighth floor existed.

Directly on the ground, lit nine sticks of incense, and muttered a spell of about three hundred words. When the spell ended, the void was torn apart, and a large hole appeared, which turned into a force of devouring.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji inhaled it.

When he opened his eyes again, he was already on the eighth floor.

The eighth floor is a subspace, only ten meters in length and width, and only five meters in height.

In front, there are three boxes, about two feet long, one foot wide, and one foot high.

On the golden box is written [Pure Yang].

On the black box is written [two instruments].

On the pink box, [Flying Feather] is written.

These three boxes were left by the three patriarchs.

At this moment, the black box, the pink box, turned into a streamer and disappeared.

The golden box flew and hit Lu Xuanji's arms.

Grabbing the golden box and looking carefully, there seems to be no gaps.

He urged his strength to suppress him, but he didn't move at all.

The box is very sturdy.

"how to open?"

Lu Xuanji frowned, "It seems that Daoist Liangyi forgot to tell me how to open the box!"

This Daoist Liangyi is also a careless person, he even forgot to tell him how to open the box.

Fire burning, mana shock, and even recognizing the master by dripping blood, etc., all the methods have been thought of, but the box can't be opened for a long time.

Empty rejoice.

Open the storage bag and put the golden box into the storage bag, but the storage bag burst open the next moment, and the golden box fell to the ground.

"I rely on it!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless.

"Scan your phone to search for relevant information!"

Lu Xuanji said that the mobile phone entered the scanning process and began to extract relevant information.

【Scanning on mobile phone】

[In the process of database extraction, the information is being checked and searched]

[Detected Dao Tribulation Immortal Gold...]

Cough, cough, cough!

Lu Xuanji coughed, a hint of horror flashed in his eyes.

This is Xianjin.

Immortal gold is the main material for refining immortal artifacts.

Of course, if you have immortal gold, you may not be able to make immortal weapons, but it is very possible that you can make top magic weapons.

[Dao Tribulation Immortal Gold, can record the texture of heaven and earth, engrave the avenues, suitable for refining tripod-like magic weapons]

[The gold of Dao Tribulation is extremely strong, and it is difficult for a cultivator to make a full blow, but it is difficult to leave a trace on it. The disadvantage is that it can be melted and used for forging when it encounters pure yang fire.]

"Is this really immortal gold?"

Lu Xuanji was curious and went forward to check it, but he would only regard it as a refining material, not as immortal gold.

The fetish is self-obscure, and it seems to be similar to ordinary materials.

Ordinary monks have never seen Xianjin at all, but based on the records in some books, it is impossible to confirm that it is Xianjin. Xianjin also exudes a strange breath, which can distort the perception of monks and make monks Subconsciously ignore its existence.

If he hadn't subconsciously used his mobile phone to check, he would have ignored the golden box, and there would have been a scene of buying caskets and returning pearls.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, activated the [Pure Yang True Fire], and began to carefully burn the golden box. The sturdy box softened. About a moment later, under the burning of the Pure Yang True Fire, cut out.

In the box, there are only four things.

Purple fruit, a book, a token, a silk book.

Above these four things, there is an instruction manual.

Opened the manual and saw what was written inside.

[Junior cultivator, I don't know who you are. Since you can open this box, you must have a pure Yang Dao body. Since it is fate, I will introduce four items.]

[The purple fruit is called Qi Luck Fruit. The fruit is purple and can be transformed into purple Qi Luck after taking it.]

[That volume, called the Pure Yang Jing, is suitable for pure Yang Taoist cultivation, and can be learned from and enlightened]

[That token, called Chunyang Ling, is a special spiritual treasure that carries the three spells of the deity, which can be used to save lives. You can go to Jiandao, learn from Jiandao, communicate with the pure Yang sword spirit, use the token as a token, and let it protect you.]

[That scroll of silk is a marriage book. You can hold this scroll and go to the Dragon Palace in the East China Sea to ask for a dragon princess as his wife. However, I hope that this volume of marriage papers will never be used. A man who is alive with three wives and four concubines has to rely on himself, how can he rely on one volume of marriage papers. When you plan to use this marriage certificate, it means that you are enemies all over the world, you can't get along in the human race, and you are going to the East China Sea to find a backer, but the son-in-law of the Dragon Palace]

Chapter 222

Open the treasure chest and look inside.

Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart that Daojun Chunyang had considered everything that should be considered for his successor.

Unfortunately, some things he did not expect.

Relieving his distracting thoughts, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and swallowed the Qi Luck Fruit. When he ate it, it was cold and cold, as if he was eating strawberries, with a grassy scent in the taste.

Lu Xuanji closed his eyes and digested it. At this moment, the light of qi luck was rising above his head, and the qi luck turned orange, but there was a touch of purple in the center of the orange.

Gollum!

With the digestion of the Qi Luck Fruit, the Qi Luck in the body is boiling and increasing, and the orange turns into yellow, into green, into cyan, into blue, and into purple.

The purple luck surrounds the top of the head, like a purple sun, emitting a scorching light that seems to blind the eyes.

Buzz!

With luck turning purple, Lu Xuanji felt that he seemed to have become the son of luck, and seemed to be God's most favored cub.

When you go out, you will encounter all kinds of adventures, you will encounter beautiful people, and there will be noble people to help you. Even when you are in danger, and when you are chased by powerful enemies, you will save the day. As his luck turned purple, he seemed to turn into a cornucopia, naturally attracting all kinds of treasures, and all kinds of adventures gathered around him.

Better luck in the future.

Lu Xuanji was running the Tibetan luck technique, hiding his own luck, and the color of the luck was changing again, turning orange, and it was plain again.

This is unremarkable and can also bring a sense of security.

Then, I opened the [Pure Yang Jing], which described how to awaken, strengthen the pure Yang Dao body, how to bring the pure Yang Dao body into full play, as well as the vision of the pure Yang Dao body, and the play of the magical powers of the Benming Society, etc. Wait, there are new descriptions.

Looking at this volume of scriptures, Lu Xuanji felt a sudden realization.

It turns out that in this way, the power of the Pure Yang Dao Body can be brought into full play.

In terms of the potential excavation of the Pure Yang Dao Body, he has not been able to exert even one-tenth of the power of this physique.

"There is no invincible physique, only invincible powerhouses. Because of those invincible powerhouses, they rely on their own comprehension, constantly pondering, and excavating and developing a certain physique to the extreme, and the power is extremely terrifying. On the contrary, some physiques, because of There are no powerful powerhouses who have not exploited this physique enough, resulting in the physique's potential not being brought into full play!"

After closing the scriptures, he took the decree of pure yang and confessed to the Lord with a drop of blood.

Holding the Pure Yang Order, you can join Jiandao, get the cultivation of Jiandao, and get the approval of the Pure Yang Sword Spirit, making it a guardian.

It is a pity that Sword Island has been destroyed, and there is no hope.

At its peak, the pure Yang sword spirit is equivalent to a Daoist power. With his protection, he will not die, and will hardly die.

It's a pity that the Pure Yang Sword was severely injured and the weapon spirit was seriously injured. Not long ago, he failed to seize the body, and it was directly swallowed and refined by him, and the so-called protector was gone.

Holding the Pure Yang Token in his hand and sensing the breath inside, it can be turned into three attacks to save his life.

Directly put the pure yang order into the dantian.

Finally, he picked up the marriage book, which was about 500 words, and wrote the content of the marriage contract.

At the beginning, Chunyang Daojun and Longjun made a bet. In the end, Chunyang Daojun lost, and promised that he would marry Princess Longgong as a Daoist in the future, so he got this marriage certificate.

I looked at it roughly, and it was also included in the storage bag.

Counting the harvest, half of the pure Yang sword, and the box made of Dao robbery gold, there are a few things, but all of them are high-quality goods.

After leaving this subspace, he walked to the position of the teleportation array and began to set up a teleportation gate.

He didn't know how to set up a portal in the past, but in the memory of the Pure Yang Sword Artifact, there is a specific method, and the difficulty is very small.

In just three days, the build is complete.

Gu Along with a stream of light, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

brush!

The moment he opened his eyes again, feeling the sun in the sky, Lu Xuanji laughed happily.

Then open [Baidu Map] to determine the orientation, which is about three hundred miles away from Ziyang Mountain.

Get up and go to Ziyang Mountain.

"You're back!"

When they arrived at Ziyang Mountain, Qinglian looked at him and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Meet the ancestors, I almost died in that secret realm, but I have some gains!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

"But inside, find some elixir, which may cure the deity!"

Qinglian asked.

"no!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"No, it seems that the deity is going to perish!" Qinglian said sadly.

"That's not necessarily true!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Although I couldn't find the elixir that could cure Jin Xi's ancestor, I found the complete [Two Instruments Sword Art], which is described more clearly. As for Jin Xi The reason why Patriarch Xi failed in Rank 9 is because there is something missing from God!"

Qinglian asked, "What?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Xianjin!"

"What is the relationship between Xianjin and Jindan 9th Rank?" Qinglian asked.

"The eighth rank is enough, the ninth rank must take the Immortal Gold Crazy Demon, smelted into the golden elixir, and the ninth rank can be stabilized But Jin Xi's ancestor obviously did not know common sense, so he failed halfway... Fortunately, there is a senior who sealed him, and there is still a chance to save it!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth: "As for the time of the ninth turn, taking immortal gold is common sense. Because it is common sense, it is not recorded in the secret book."

"Because it is common sense, there is no record, no wonder my Jin family doesn't know!"

Qing Lian smiled bitterly and said, "My Lu family thinks they were born in a noble family, but in the eyes of those top sects, they are just bumpkins, just upstarts!"

In the wild land in the southeast, Qinglian had a sense of superiority in front of the three major sects of Chu State. After all, the Jin family was a noble family in Zhongzhou, and had been born into a powerful god. But in the eyes of ancient forces such as Yuhuamen and Jiandao, the Jin family is just a bum.

For many Sword Island cultivators, it is almost common sense, but for the Jin family, it is almost a secret.

"That's immortal gold, and there are not many of those ancient great factions!"

Qinglian said.

"Exactly, I picked up immortal gold fragments there and ground them into powder, so that the ancestors can break through the golden pill!" Lu Xuanji laughed, took out a small bottle, and handed it over.

Inside the bottle is a golden powder, about ten grams.

I took the bottle and felt the breath inside. Even though it looked like ordinary metal on the outside, Qinglian didn't have the slightest doubt, because it was pointless to deceive her.

"This is ten grams of immortal gold!" Holding the bottle, Qing Lian said, "On the market in Zhongzhou, one gram of immortal gold is worth a thousand high-quality spirit stones, but it is still valuable. One thousand top-quality spirit stones. I now understand why ordinary monks cannot condense the rank nine golden pills, one is without money, and the other is without immortal gold!"

"These ten grams of immortal gold are too valuable."

"Even if you sell me, it's not worth a gram of gold. How can I repay it?"

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After another moment of conversation, Lu Xuanji left.

Before leaving, he left a jade slip on the table and ten grams of immortal gold.

Qing Lian picked up the jade slip and read it with divine sense, but after reading it only once, the jade slip shattered and turned into nothingness.

In the jade slip, it is recorded that there are nine volumes of the "Sword Classic of Two Instruments". The version is more complete and the content is more complete. The truth and magic formula contained in it are more mysterious, wonderful and wonderful, and it is indescribable.

But when she wanted to say it, she couldn't speak; when she wanted to write it, she couldn't write it on paper.

Even when the senior cultivator wanted to search her soul, he could not get the relevant information of the [Liangyi Sword Sutra]. The result of collecting the soul was blank, and no relevant memory could be found. Tampering with everything, making the Sword Sutra unspeakable, unspeakable, and unknowable.

"This is the [Liangyi Sword Sutra], not the [Liangyi Sword Art]..."

Comparing the two volumes of the exercises, Qing Lian suddenly thought of some things recorded by the ancestors.

When the [Sword Island Fragment] was opened, the ancestors went there and found a roll of animal skin on the corpse of a goddess.

Liangyi Sword Art has also become the Jin family's family-suppressing exercise, which can be practiced all the way to the peak of God Transformation.

Compared with the [Liangyi Sword Sutra], both in terms of mystery and interpretation of the scriptures, [Liangyi Sword Art] is a lot simpler, like a reduced version, like a castration version.

"If I didn't expect it to be bad, after that cultivator comprehended the two sword scriptures, he continued to delete, revise, and rebuild according to his own understanding and understanding, so he came up with the two swordsmanships. One is called the sword scripture, the other is called Sword Art, one is immortal scriptures, one is nerve-transforming scriptures, and the ideas in them are clear at a glance!"

Wisdom flashed in Qinglian's eyes, analyzing the two volumes of scriptures.

The higher the level of the scriptures, the better, because the difficulty of comprehension, the requirements for physical fitness, and the requirements for understanding have also increased accordingly.

When a cultivator is cultivating his predecessors' exercises, it is impossible to completely follow the path of his predecessors, but to delete and modify them to make them suitable for them. The best exercises and the strongest exercises are not as good as the most suitable exercises Law.

The modified Liangyi Sword Art is the most suitable for that cultivator.

But correspondingly, it is not suitable for her.

It's like rabbits like radishes, but tigers don't like radishes.

But now that the master version of the [Liangyi Sword Sutra] is in her hands, it is impossible for her to copy the scriptures to practice, but it expands her horizons, broadens her horizons, and can walk out of her own path with a new pattern.

It has little impact on the present, but after entering the Nascent Soul, it has a profound impact.

Concentrating his thoughts, he looked at a porcelain bottle again.

There are ten grams of gold in it.

According to the type, it belongs to Dao Tribulation Immortal Gold.

She had to take Immortal Gold after hitting the 9th-turn Jindan, which also proved some of her thoughts.

In history, the Jin family has given birth to many geniuses. They are not inferior to Jin Xi in terms of aptitude, understanding, opportunity, state of mind, will, etc., but they are not inferior to Jin Xi in all aspects. They all failed.

I didn't understand why at the time, but now I understand that there is a lack of immortal gold.

One gram of immortal gold is enough to make a goddess go bankrupt.

Even if you have money and no channels, you cannot buy Xianjin.

"Lu Xuanji got a big chance when he entered the [Shard of Sword Island]. He not only has ten grams of immortal gold on him, but there will be more immortal gold, and there are more opportunities... His adventures are a bit big... If I treat him Take action, these adventures are all mine!"

Thinking of the two swords of the sword, thinking of ten grams of immortal gold, Qinglian seemed to think of something with blood red eyes, as if he had gone crazy.

The body is just about to move, and it is about to kill people for treasure.

As long as you kill him, everything is yours.

boom!

Qinglian slapped her chest with a palm and spat out a mouthful of blood, and her blood-red eyes became clear.

"I Qinglian, how can I be ungrateful!"

Qinglian suppressed the restlessness and urged Huijian to cut off the evil thoughts in her heart.

A man can become bad, he can do whatever he can, but he can't have a bottom line.

It took three days to suppress the restlessness in my heart.

Qinglian began to retreat and shock.

With Jin Xi's reference and Immortal Gold's assistance, when Sanke Kexian Jin was refined, the aura in his body was full of energy, and then it subsided and turned into a dull appearance.

The ninth turned.

Then, it was in front of the deity again.

The deity was in a deep sleep, unable to refine the immortal gold, and fell into a deep sleep.

Qinglian turned into a stream of light, merged into the deity, and began to manipulate the body of the deity, refining the immortal gold. This time, it was only a day's time, refining five grams of immortal gold, and the deity also entered the ninth turn.

"The ninth turn has been made!"

Opening his eyes and feeling the changes in his body, Jin Xi said with joy.

The next moment, a blue light flashed, and Qinglian split from the deity and turned into a separate individual again. Feeling the change of the deity, Qinglian said jealously: "The deity is the deity Whether it is Potential and combat power are all on top of my clone."

"You girl, you are still jealous of yourself, is this interesting?"

Jin Xi smiled.

The two are one, not separate from each other.

In ordinary moments, they can separate their actions and have their own thinking, but they are all one person in essence, but the deity Jin Xi tends to be emotional, and the Qinglian clone tends to be rational.

"There are still two grams of immortal gold left, so it's better to integrate it into the two swords!"

Qinglian suggested.

"Naturally, after integrating the immortal gold, the quality and grade of the natal magic weapon will be greatly improved!" Jin Xi nodded and said, "It's only ten grams of immortal gold, and the gift is a bit big. At the peak of the Jin family, if a cultivator takes it With ten grams of immortal gold, he went to the Jin family and asked me to marry him, and the patriarch definitely agreed to the marriage."

"Although I have outstanding aptitude, good talent, and good looks, I'm not as precious as ten grams!"

"It's better, let's promise each other."

Qinglian sneered.

"If I'm still the girl from the past, even if I become his Taoist partner, it's all right. But the Jin family's family revenge hasn't been avenged, what qualifications are there to talk about love, men and women are lingering!" There was a flash of firmness and domineering: "Only I can live up to him!"

"How is your cultivation?"

Qinglian changed the subject and said.

"At the seventh rank, I was only comparable to the 30% cultivation of the dollar infant; at the eighth rank, I had half the cultivation of the Nascent Soul; at the ninth rank, I was comparable to the dollar infant cultivator." Jin Xi said proudly, "At this moment, when I meet Nascent Soul cultivator, who is stronger and who is weaker, we have to fight again. But the price is that I feel that the golden core is as solid as a rock, and it cannot be broken into a baby at all."

"Originally, my probability of entering the Nascent Soul was seven, but now it has fallen to less than one."

Chapter 224

As the sun sets in the west, under the golden sunlight, the earth seems to be covered with golden gauze, and the mountains behind it exude a faint golden color, which looks divine and majestic.

Click!

Click!

The footsteps stepped on the leaves on the ground, making a crisp sound.

Looking back at Ziyang Mountain, Lu Xuanji's back was already soaked.

Whoosh!

Slightly panting, recalling what happened just now, I only felt careless.

I never thought that Xianjin would be so valuable.

Then, feeling faint killing intent, greed, hesitation, reluctance, love, etc., all kinds of complicated emotions flashed, and finally Qinglian waved him away.

Nor did he reward him with anything.

Thinking back on the scene just now, Lu Xuanji quickly understood that Qinglian had murderous intentions towards him, and wanted to kill people to get treasures.

Since he can take out ten grams of immortal gold, and he has other immortal gold and other treasures, it is best to grab it and plunder its chance.

The so-called benevolence and morality, family rules, friendship between teachers and family, life-saving grace, etc., simply cannot withstand realistic considerations. For some treasures, many brothers will turn against each other; for some opportunities, Taoist companions will fight together; for some secret techniques, master and apprentice may turn against each other.

Human nature cannot stand the test, nor should it be tested.

The Dao Companion fought against each other for profit, and his relationship with Jin Xi did not reach the level of the Dao Companion.

At that moment, he felt Qinglian's complicated emotions. He wanted to do it several times, but gave up several times. After hesitating for a long time, he finally waved him away.

The moment he walked down Ziyang Mountain, Lu Xuanji was covered in sweat and his arms were shaking.

If Qinglian does it, he can only use the Pure Yang Token.

Fortunately, the worst did not happen.

"I'm too careless, I'm still influenced by the pure Yang sword spirit, which makes me a little arrogant and a little arrogant!" Lu Xuanji let out a sigh of relief as he walked and reflected.

After devouring the memory of the artifact spirit, he subconsciously forgot many unimportant memories and sealed the redundant memory, allowing his memory to take the initiative, but he was inevitably affected by the memory of the artifact spirit.

At that time, Chunyang Daojun spent five hundred years, smelting 10,000 catties of immortal gold, and forging Chunyang sword.

Therefore, I feel that the value of Xianjin is nothing more than that.

It was easy to hand over ten grams of immortal gold to Qinglian, and the result was almost a murder and a treasure hunt, and blood was almost splattered on the spot.

Immortal gold, for Chunyang Daojun, is nothing.

For the pure Yang sword spirit, it is nothing.

But for many low-level cultivators, the price is precious.

One gram of immortal gold is worth one thousand top-grade spirit stones, which is equivalent to the life savings of an ordinary cultivator.

If you take out ten grams of immortal gold as a dowry and ask a goddess cultivator for marriage, that goddess cultivator will definitely agree to be a Taoist companion.

Of course, it is more likely to kill people and steal treasures.

"The original plan was to use ten jins of Dao Tribulation Immortal Gold as the material to make an ice soul sword for Ye Wanyi, but now it seems that it is not possible!" Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, flying with the sword, and heading home.

After returning to Changyuan Mountain, after the catastrophe, the Lu family became even more prosperous.

It's only been more than a year to leave here, but it seems like a thousand years have passed.

"Husband, you are back!"

"came back!"

"I miss you!"

"I miss you too!"

The two snuggled together, talking love words and talking about what happened recently.

When Zhao Lei and Lu Xuanji of the Law Enforcement Hall clashed, Ye Wanyi was out of the customs, and then attacked Zhao Lei, urging the Ice Soul Divine Thunder to seriously injure him.

After killing the other cultivators of the Law Enforcement Hall, Ye Wanyi and the first elder gathered the remaining cultivators to hide, and they were about to leave Chu and find another way.

But at this moment, there was a scene in which the ancestor of Qinglian threatened Ziyang Mountain, and Zhao Lei punished himself and apologized.

The Law Enforcement Hall took action, attacking the Zhao family in the name of being seriously infiltrated by the magic cultivator.

The Zhao family is an immortal cultivator with two cultivators from the Purple House, more than 30 foundation-building cultivators, and more than 1,000 qi-training cultivators.

Can be shot in the law enforcement hall. , Killed all the monks of the Zhao family, and then handed over the Zhao family's spiritual veins, mines, elixir, mortal population, etc., to the Lu family.

The Lu family cultivator returned again and began to rebuild the family.

The first elder has been busy recently, and he has begun to severely punish those cultivators who have escaped, and strict family rules.

"The Zhao family is finished!"

Ye Wanyi said.

"Thanks to Old Ancestor Jin, otherwise it will be my Lu family!" Lu Xuanji said happily.

"Yes, thanks to Old Ancestor Jin!"

Ye Wanyi was talking about other things.

Lu Xuanji listened, secretly thinking that he was lucky.

This time, I once again saw the terribleness of the ancestor of Jindan. He called a deer a horse and reversed black and white. Many monks also acquiesced.

The power of the Zhao family is not inferior to that of the Lu family, but because of the wrong choice, they turned from a chess piece to an abandoned piece and suffered a clan annihilation.

This incident also allowed Lu Xuanji to further understand the nature of the world.

First of all, the human world is essentially lawful, and Jindan cultivators must also abide by the rules. Even the country of Yue, known as a demon country, would not wantonly kill the people in the country, but plunder and kill the population of other countries through war.

But while being lawful, the strong are respected.

The so-called rules can bind the strong and those Jindan cultivators.

But if you think that Jindan cultivator is afraid of rules and will not kill people, that is a big mistake.

One thought to become a Buddha, one thought to become a devil, it is all between the golden elixir and one thought.

After the joy, after indulging in joy for three days, Ye Wanyi went to retreat.

Lu Xuanji began to count the harvest.

The pure Yang sword was close to an immortal weapon in grade. Although it suffered heavy damage, only the remnant sword was left, but it weighed 5,800 catties. Thinking about 10 grams of immortal gold makes Qinglian so excited, so she almost promises her.

Then look at the pure Yang sword made of immortal gold with a weight of about 5,800 catties, and you will understand what a big money is.

In the memory of the spirit, the pure Yang sword was forged from thirteen kinds of immortal gold, and it was also the top among the ninth-grade spirit treasures, and it was only one step away from being divided into immortal artifacts.

Buzz!

Lu Xuanji swung the Pure Yang Sword, without using true essence, just relying on the sharpness of its surface, cutting everything and destroying all methods.

This broken sword can be used as a trump card, and one move will determine the world.

After the blood drop sacrifice, the broken sword merged into the flesh, and a tattoo of the broken sword appeared on his chest.

Buzz!

Broken Sword is ringing, absorbing the qi and blood emitted by [Pure Yang Dao Body], repairing the damaged wound; at the same time, Broken Sword also emits an energy that transforms his physique and enhances his potential.

Both sides are making progress together.

In Lu Xuanji's perception, under the feedback of Broken Sword, his aptitude, physique, bloodline, potential, etc. will slowly increase and improve. He may not be able to see it in ten or twenty years, but after two hundred or three hundred years, But there is a steady improvement, and even now he feels that his aptitude is not inferior to Tianlinggen.

Chapter 225

Take out the golden box, it is golden, it is made of Dao robbery gold.

Estimate the weight, about fifty-two pounds, eighty-two-three points.

Actuated the pure Yang Dao Fire and began to burn the Dao Tribulation Gold. Originally, these sturdy Immortal Gold was not only deformed, but also softened, melted into a very tiny particle, and smelted into the Heaven-Mending Cauldron and the Swallowing Cauldron.

Many Nascent Soul cultivators use fourth-grade spiritual treasures, and Spirit Transformation cultivators use fifth-grade spiritual treasures. The magic weapons they use are often one level lower than their own, largely due to lack of materials.

With a large number of immortals financed in, one of the biggest problems restricting the upgrade of magic weapons has been solved.

Ten catties of immortal gold, integrated into the Heaven Bridging Cauldron.

Ten catties of immortal gold, integrated into the swallowing cauldron.

Originally, these two large cauldrons were grayish, like stone cauldrons, and their appearance was not surprising. However, at this moment, it has become glittering and handsome.

As a last resort, other materials were added to dilute the proportion of the cauldron.

Twenty years later, Shuangding was made.

The weight of the big cauldron was increasing, the Heaven-Mending Cauldron became 1,500 jin, the swallowing cauldron became 2,000 jin, and the big cauldron became gray and not surprising.

Boom!

Lu Xuanji threw a punch without leaving a trace, instead his shaking arm hurt.

It took ten years to improve the runes and the bans, and it took ten years to upgrade the Heaven-Mending Cauldron and the Swallowing Cauldron to the fourth grade.

These two large cauldrons became extraordinarily sturdy. On ordinary fourth-grade spiritual treasures, those magic treasures were almost broken when touched.

Buzz!

At this moment, the catastrophe in the sky is surging, and the catastrophe is about to fall.

If the magic weapon is upgraded to the fourth grade, there will be a catastrophe.

Lu Xuanji immediately activated the formation to cover his breath.

The breath of the catastrophe dissipated, but as long as the formation was opened, the catastrophe would descend.

After the baptism of the heavenly robbery, the magic weapon will completely enter the fourth grade.

But now is not the time,

He took out the Lihuo Sword again, and began to re-smelt the magic weapon, adding a trace of immortal finance into it, only smelting a pound of immortal gold, adding runes, and evolving into a ban.

It took ten years to upgrade to the fourth grade. Among all the magic weapons, Li Huojian consumes the least materials, has the least runes, and is the easiest to upgrade.

Also sealed with array.

"Next, when refining... Void Heaven Armor!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it, took out a lot of materials, and 20 catties of immortal gold, and began to smelt a pair of battle armor.

As time passed, Lu Xuanji began a long career in crafting.

It's just that the difficulty of refining the virtual armor is far beyond his imagination, and the time it takes is unexpectedly long.

After thirty years, a battle armor was finally forged.

The battle armor is dark gold and consists of thousands of dark gold armor pieces. These armor pieces are like fish scales, and they fit perfectly when worn on the body, and their grade reaches rank four.

Click!

Click!

With the virtual armor on his body, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a sense of security.

In the void, the doom is pervading, and the doom is about to fall.

It is again urging the formation to seal the breath of the virtual sky armor.

After opening the token and communicating the breath, Lu Xuanji began to transmit sound.

[Ancestor Jin is awake! 】

[Wake up, not only wake up, but also enter Jindan 9th Rank, I also entered Jindan 9th Rank]

【Congratulations! 】

[I won't say more if I'm grateful, what's the matter! 】

[The magic weapon is going to cross the robbery, come and help! 】

[Okay, wait a moment! 】

On the token, the sound disappeared.

In less than a moment, Old Ancestor Jin arrived.

The Lu family immediately gave way to the formation and greeted them respectfully.

When he arrived in the cave, Old Ancestor Jin saw a sword, a four-legged tripod, a three-legged tripod, and an armor. There was a dazzling aura on it, and there were runes flowing in it, like the stars talking, a wave of terror. The breath leaked out, and it was about to trigger the catastrophe.

But formations appeared all around, forcibly blocking the breath.

The breath cannot be leaked, the magic weapon cannot pass the calamity, and it is still a calamity away from the fourth grade.

"The magic weapon is going to cross the calamity, ask the ancestors for help, and stop the irrelevant people!"

Lu Xuanji respectfully said.

The fourth-grade magic weapon is extremely precious, and even the ancestors of Jindan don't have many.

If there is no strong protector, it may be that the magic weapon has just successfully crossed the robbery, and is robbed by the ancestors of Jindan.

"Okay!"

Old Ancestor Jin nodded.

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and disappeared with four magic weapons.

In the wilderness, in a no-man's corner.

Lu Xuanji let go of the sealed formation. Immediately, the dark clouds in the sky were gathering, the doom was condensing, and the catastrophe came down. This was the catastrophe of the magic weapon.

Swipe!

Pushing the escape technique, Lu Xuanji was already ten miles away.

The dark clouds in the sky condensed, the dooms gathered, turned into thunder and lightning, and bombarded the magic weapon.

People are robbed by others, and treasures are robbed.

The magic treasure has no doom in the first three levels, but at the moment of hitting the fourth rank, the catastrophe will come down. If the magic treasure can withstand the test, it can be turned into a fourth rank spiritual treasure; if the calamity fails, the magic treasure will be broken and broken. crack.

This is the doom of the magic weapon, and the monks had better not interfere.

When the monks intervene, there will only be two results. One is that the calamity increases, leading to the destruction of the magic weapon;

Lingbao, the key to Lingbao is spirituality.

A magic weapon without spirituality is just a dead thing, and it does not increase much for monks; but with a spiritual magic weapon, it can perfectly fit itself and can exert 100% of its power.

Click!

Click!

The breath of the catastrophe is surging, the dark clouds are increasing, the doom is increasing, and the doom is fierce. It is comparable to the power of the seventh floor when a monk crosses the Golden Core Tribulation.

The doom is surging in the breath, and some golden cores in the vicinity perceive it, and they are about to approach.

At this time, Old Ancestor Jin's breath leaked out, and he shouted: "Wait, don't step back!"

The monks who had been peeping secretly and were eager to move, fled one after another.

The prestige of Jin Laozu was witnessed in the killing. There were more than 20 Jindan cultivators who died in her hands. She was very afraid of Jindan cultivators and called them evil stars.

Boom boom boom!

The catastrophe continues, getting more and more fierce.

The Four Magical Treasures, after going through the doomsday, became more and more splendid, and the scattered runes in it began to become orderly and natural, with less traces of man-made, and a little more power of natural creation.

Magical treasure to cross the calamity, this is the number of calamities, which will lead to the destruction of the magic treasure.

But this is also good fortune. It can temper the magic weapon and modify the runes, so that the magic weapon is closer to nature and conforms to the changes of all laws.

"Don't worry, it is not difficult for the magic weapon to survive the doomsday!" Ancestor Jin said, "You have integrated immortal gold into the magic weapon."

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said.

[illegible]

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Hearing this, Lu Xuanji also smiled and said, "Old Ancestor, your lifespan is a little short. Cultivating the [Liangyi Disillusionment Body] has cut off half of the mission. Over the years, I have continued to use the plum blossoms to calculate the number, and I have lost it. Lost some lifespan. If my expectations are not bad, the remaining lifespan of the ancestor may be less than fifty years!"

"Old Ancestor's lifespan is not very long, and it has little impact at first. You can attack Nascent Soul at any time. After entering a great realm, your lifespan will increase. But after entering the Golden Core Nine Ranks, the Golden Core will become stronger, and it will be difficult to break open and break the core. The probability of becoming a baby is also declining! The ancestor is very dangerous."

Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile, "This is my fate. If I want to achieve the rank nine golden pills and condense the supreme fruit, how can there be no calamity?"

Seemingly thinking of something, Old Ancestor Jin took out a pill bottle and handed it over.

Lu Xuanji took the bottle, opened the cork, and there was an elixir inside that exuded the fragrance of elixir.

"what is this?"

"The fourth-grade life-sustaining pill can last a hundred years for a cultivator of the Zifu!" Old Ancestor Jin said, "Taking this pill can make up for your lack of longevity."

"No, thanks!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "One hundred and fifty years is enough to prove the golden elixir."

"You don't understand!" Old Ancestor Jin said, "I know that you have achieved great fortune, and even the level of your spiritual root is improving, comparable to that of Tianling root, but that kind of good fortune will slow down your cultivation speed. Also good fortune. Besides, you have too many magical treasures of your life, there are as many as four, and it will also slow down your cultivation speed!"

Old Ancestor Jin urged the spell to stop Lu Xuanji, opened his mouth, completely ignored his stubbornness, and shoved it in directly.

Then he used his mana to help him digest the medicinal power, and he didn't care about Lu Xuanji's rebellious eyes.

If the cow doesn't drink water, it will press its head forcibly.

Cough cough!

When the confinement was lifted, Lu Xuanji wanted to resist something, but it was useless.

As the medicinal power was digested, his lifespan was slowly increasing, by as much as a hundred years.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the robbery is over.

Swipe!

At this moment, Li Huojian, Tianmending Ding, Swallowing Dingding, Xutianjia, etc., automatically flew around the body and touched them intimately, as if children were watching their parents.

Lingbao Lingbao, the magic weapon that gave birth to spirituality, is called Lingbao.

Magic weapons, before the third rank, were only called spiritual tools.

But at the fourth stage, after experiencing the heavenly tribulation, spirituality can be nurtured and turned into a spiritual treasure.

When spirituality is conceived to a certain point, it can be transformed into an artifact.

There is a big difference between the magic weapon with the Item Spirit and the magic weapon without the Item Spirit.

At the moment when the magic weapon is activated, if there is an artifact spirit, it will not only save a large amount of mana; the artifact spirit can also adjust the restrictions in the magic weapon, so that the magic weapon and the cultivator are perfectly matched, and 100% of the combat power is guaranteed.

At the moment when the magic weapon can be activated, if there is no artifact spirit, the cultivator not only has a huge loss of mana, but also has a poor fit with the magic weapon. It is not bad to be able to explode 80% of the combat power.

These magic weapons are only rank four, and the spirituality born is very small, and it is not enough to become an artifact spirit. It is just a hazy consciousness and a hazy goodwill.

Along with Lihuojian, Tianmending Cauldron, etc., after entering the dantian, they began to absorb the true essence, nourishing the magic weapon such as qi and blood.

In just a moment, Lu Xuanji felt a slight dizziness in his head, a huge loss of qi and blood, and his face was pale; the real energy in his body was also absorbed by more than half and became depleted.

Shaking his body, at the moment when his standing was unstable, Old Ancestor Jin stepped forward and supported him.

Intimate contact, the faint fragrance came, and the faint eyelashes on her face could be seen.

"You know you're wrong!"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled.

"I know I'm wrong." Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "These four major spiritual treasures will affect my cultivation speed, especially the True Essence and Blood Essence absorbed by the Void Heaven Armor, which are more than the previous three combined."

"You have to remember in the future, don't care about your head or your glutes when you do things!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile: "I am one hundred and fifty years old, and I have been proving the Dao Jindan. On the one hand, I have some spiritual stones and treasures from the family. , there is no shortage of resources; on the one hand, I am in the stage of qi training, that is, awakening the inextinguishable sword body. At the beginning of the game, the training speed is fast. In the end, before the golden elixir, I did not forge any natal magic weapon, and I forged it after the golden elixir. The magic weapon of life."

"Thank you!"

Lu Xuanji said, "But I know my mistakes, but I don't correct them! With the virtual armor, my life is guaranteed, and the Jindan cultivator can't kill me, so I can get out."

Xu Tianjia, the long refining time and the great difficulty in refining, almost surpassed his imagination.

The absorption of his true essence, the absorption of blood essence, etc., will greatly slow down his cultivation speed, which is also unexpected.

However, the gains are also huge.

The Void Heaven Armor is made of Dao Tribulation Immortal Gold as the main material and is made by combining many materials. It is extremely sturdy and has amazing defensive power. If the second state of the battle armor is activated, his combat power can be increased, and he has a golden core combat power in a short time.

Wearing such a battle armor, even Jin Dan couldn't kill him, but he could retreat completely.

Compared with the safety brought by the virtual armor, other losses are nothing.

"Ancestor, would you like to help me test the armor?"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Alright, I want to play too!"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled.

Buzz!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji urged the virtual sky armor, and suddenly there were fish scale-like armor leaves on his body, and boots appeared under his feet, with a helmet on his head, and a top armor on his face, wrapped tightly. Strict, no leaks.

Old Ancestor Jin was speechless, how afraid of death did he make such a battle armor.

kill!

Old Ancestor Jin slapped down with the palm of his hand, and the force of destruction hit him.

Lu Xuanji smashed to the ground, the ground was shaking, and a big pit appeared.

"Fight again!"

Lu Xuanji shouted loudly, urging the Void Heaven Armor, and suddenly the aura on his body was rising, and his strength was not inferior to Jin Dan, and he waved his hand to attack.

Old Ancestor Jin smiled and waved.

dong dong dong!

The two sides confronted each other, constantly fighting, constantly fighting ***** battles.

After fighting for a hundred breaths, the aura on Lu Xuanji weakened and returned to its original state.

Old Ancestor Jin commented: "Not bad, your armor has good defense, you can resist the magic attacks of Jindan cultivators; you can increase your combat power to reach the level of Jindan cultivators, and you can save your life in front of Jindan cultivators! "

"However, you can't be careless. The strength of the Jindan cultivator depends on the amount of mana, the strength of the mana issued, the combat skills, the type of the magic weapon, the fit of the magic weapon, the explosive power, the speed, the prediction of the future, and many other factors. , it is not simply that a high level can win; or that I can win with a lot of magic weapons! There are too many factors that determine victory or defeat!"

"The so-called strength and weakness need to be fought, but once the fight begins, it will be divided into winners and losers, as well as life and death!"

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"In addition, in combat, mutual growth and mutual restraint are emphasized. If the enemy is familiar with the fighting style, familiar with the magical powers and secrets, and the characteristics of magic weapons, etc., it is just for restraint, and it may be killed by a monk with a lower realm!"

"At this point, Tianlinggen has a disadvantage!"

"Tianlinggen is only a single attribute. It is easy to be targeted in spells, and it is easy to be restrained in magic weapons... The advantage of Tianlingen is not in combat, but in the speed of upgrading. As long as the speed is fast enough, you can avoid spells. Inadequate. If you are afraid of targeting, you can equip some magic weapons!"

"Therefore, when a cultivator fights, even in the face of a cultivator whose cultivation level is not as good as his own, or a former defeated general, he can't be careless. Many arrogances have come over in big rivers and rivers, but when they reach Xiaohegou, they are overturned! "

Ancestor Jin talked about some combat experience, as well as combat skills and so on.

If the enemy is impatient, then play steadily and consume the enemy's patience; if the enemy is steady, then start the game smoothly; if the enemy is smart, good at hiding, and likes to attack after the attack, then start the game with a trump card and let the enemy's trump card rot in your hand.

For enemies of different characters, different policies should be formulated.

"Thank you for your guidance!"

Lu Xuanji said gratefully.

"This is a small matter!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile.

At this moment, the void flashed, and a handful of invitations fell into her hands.

Opening the invitation, Old Ancestor Jin frowned slightly.

Hand it to Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji took the invitation and frowned slightly.

[City of Chaos, hold an auction, invite fellow Daoists to go]

It's just a dozen simple words, without any specific content, so I'm at a loss.

Lu Xuanji asked curiously, "Senior, what does this mean?"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled: "What do you think the essence of this world is?"

After a moment of silence, Lu Xuanji answered. The answer was the standard answer: "Black and white are mixed together. It is difficult to find pure black, and it is also difficult to find pure white. It's more of a gray area!"

"Chaos City is the biggest gray area. It is located at the junction of Chu, Yue, and Wu, where all kinds of black goods and goods of unknown origin can be traded there. Not only is there a right path there. The monks, the monks of the devil, the monks of the demon race, the monks of the East Sea, and the monks of the East Sea, can all trade there!"

Old Ancestor Jin said: "It is said that the city lord of Chaos City, whose identity is unknown, whose race is known, and whose origin is unknown, is a god-turning cultivator and a top-level boss. Because of his presence, it has become one of the most important trade exchanges in the Eastern Wilderness. "

Lu Xuanji listened and asked, "Is it dangerous there?"

"Dangerous, very dangerous, but it is precisely because of the danger that there is a great opportunity!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile: "I want to prove the Dao Yuanying, the difficulty is not ordinary, and I need to produce Infant Pill, Five Rank Five Element Fruit, five It is only possible to combine many top-level spiritual things with the fruit of good fortune!"

"If you are in Chu country, you may not be able to collect these things in your life, but in Chaos City, there is a chance!"

"I'm going, are you going?"

"It's too dangerous there, I don't want to go there!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Close your eyes and know that it's dangerous there.

For the safety of life, stay away from danger.

Old Ancestor Jin said calmly, "Your qualifications are very good. If you weren't dragged down by your family, you would have had a golden core long ago. You don't care about yourself, but you have to care about others. The elders of the Ye family have poor qualifications. It is the sixth floor of the Purple Mansion, but only one hundred and twenty years of life are left."

"Without Yanshou Dan, it would be very difficult for him to reach the level of Jindan; without Jindan, it would be difficult for him to prove Jindan."

"And Ye Wanyi, she is the second spirit root, and the fire and water clashed, resulting in poor aptitude. It took a lot of time to cast the top-grade Zifu and almost failed. Later, when I met you, because of luck, I turned into an ice spirit root, but my aptitude is not A lot of improvement, but it is still difficult to condense Jindan! Don't you think about them? There are some things in Chaos City that can help them!"

"Ancestor, I understand, I'll go now!" Lu Xuanji nodded.

Old Ancestor Jin said: "Are you a man of good aptitude, and luck is even better, but you just like stability and pursue stability... There is nothing wrong with this, but there is nothing in the world that can be guaranteed, and many cultivators have three levels of impact on the great realm. If you have the chance, you have the courage to fight!"

"But you must have at least five, or even seven, opportunities to fight. Although this is safe, you will miss a lot of opportunities. This time, you will come to Chaos City with me, and open your eyes!"

After finishing speaking, Old Ancestor Jin left.

The figure flickered and returned to Ziyang Mountain.

Feeling these spiritual treasures, Lu Xuanji felt inexplicable joy in his heart.

Li Huojian exudes a hot color, and its power is even more amazing after the fourth rank. At this moment, with the help of the sharpness of the sword, even the late Zifu can fight.

After the swallowing cauldron entered the fourth rank, the alchemy ability was improving.

Taking out the box, there are four pure Yang herbs in it, all of which have been harvested over the years, and other auxiliary medicinal materials are placed there, and they start to activate the ground fire to refine the medicinal pills.

The fire is burning, the medicinal materials are melting, the runes are condensing, and the entire refining process is flowing.

With the improvement of the Swallowing Cauldron's grade, the consumption of alchemy is also huge at this moment, but it only takes half a day to consume as much as seven layers of infuriating, and I have to take the spiritual liquid to make up for the loss and continue alchemy.

Three days later, the medicine pill was released.

When the pill furnace was opened, about twelve pills flew out.

On the original basis, three medicinal pills were added.

"After the advanced swallowing cauldron, the refining of medicinal materials is more refined, and the loss and update are less, and nine have become twelve!" Lu Xuanji was delighted. The second alchemy.

A day later, the big tripod went out.

Lu Xuanji opened the cauldron, and a pure Yang Dan flew out.

Exudes a burst of fragrance, smell it carefully, a little unbelievable.

Feeling that something might be wrong, I started scanning with my phone.

[This is a peerless medicine pill, and the erysipelas is less than 1/1000000]

Lu Xuanji was so excited that he couldn't help himself.

Really made a peerless medicine pill.

His level of alchemy is limited, and it is only a little higher than that of the elder, but he absolutely cannot refine a peerless pill.

But with the Heaven Repairing Cauldron, the medicinal erysipelas were purified, but the impossible was turned into a possibility, and the unsurpassed medicinal medicinal was refined.

Krypton can change lives, and Xuan can save Africa.

As long as there are enough spiritual stones and enough medicinal pills, and you are willing to spend money, even the five spiritual roots can have the opportunity to prove the Taoist elixir. Of course, Wu Linggen wants to build a foundation, and even Zifu, Jindan, the resources spent are extremely terrifying, almost several times, ten times that of the cultivators of the same generation.

Don't be afraid of waste wood, as long as you have enough money and enough medicinal herbs, you can change everything.

A peerless medicine pill is the key to changing fate.

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[According to statistics, on the basis of not taking elixir and elixir, Erling Root and Variant Spirit Root cultivators have an average of 30 years to upgrade one level, and Tian Linggen has an average of 20 years to upgrade one level.]

[The host has top-level three spiritual roots (equivalent to 70% of the speed of Tianling root), and it is upgraded by one level in an average of 28 years. The bonus of the Pure Yang Dao Body can save three years; the blessing of the Pure Yang Broken Sword can save three years; between the natal magic weapon, it will absorb qi and blood and infuriating to drag down the speed of cultivation, and it will extend the time by eight years. .]

[Actually, it takes an average of 30 years to upgrade one level]

[According to the medicinal grade of pills and the ratio of erysipelas, the lower-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken every ten years, the middle-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken every five years, the top-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken every three years, and the top-grade Chunyang Pill should be taken once a year. Taking a Pure Yang Pill can save you three years of hard work]

[If you take a top-grade pure Yang Dan every year, you can increase one level in just ten years]

Lu Xuanji smiled.

The data deduced by the mobile phone is only for reference and not absolutely accurate.

For example, a small bottleneck will be encountered in the middle, and it will be stuck for a period of time.

For example, the more difficult it is to hit in the later stage. From the first floor of the Purple Mansion to the second floor of the Purple Mansion, and from the eighth floor of the Purple Mansion to the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, the latter is naturally more difficult and takes more time.

For example, there are still some uncertain factors that have not been counted.

However, the benefits brought by the peerless pills are obvious.

The low-grade pure Yang Pill and the peerless pure Yang Pill are similar in efficacy, and the effect is basically the same for the cultivation speed bonus, breaking the bottleneck, etc.

The difference is in how often it is taken.

Low-grade elixirs have more erysipelas. After taking them, you need to refine erysipelas and eliminate erysipelas, etc. It takes ten years or even longer. There are less than a dozen pieces, and pills can be taken frequently.

If it is for some poor people, who do not intend to krypton gold, there is no difference between the so-called low-quality products and unparalleled products.

But for some cultivators who plan to make gold, there is a big difference between low-grade and excellent.

Whoosh!

Just like that, Lu Xuanji began to concoct pills.

Four copies of pure sun grass were refined, and five copies of hydrangea and other medicinal materials were refined and refined. After about two months, the alchemy was finally completed.

This time, I was very excited at the beginning of alchemy, but when I got to the later, I wanted to vomit.

However, the results are also gratifying. Forty-eight Pure Yang Pills, fifty-five Zifu Pills, and thirty Nirvana Pills, there was a mistake in the middle, which caused some pills to be damaged.

Next, take out the nourishing gourd and put these medicinal herbs in it.

All medicinal pills have a shelf life. These medicinal pills will last for up to twenty years before they expire.

It is easy to cause problems if the expired medicinal herbs are eaten.

Preserving it in the nourishing gourd can increase the shelf life of the medicinal herbs to fifty years.

Walking out of the retreat room and sitting upright in the hall, Lu Xuanji sensed the situation of the family.

The first elder is in retreat, and it is already the sixth floor of Zifu;

Ye Wanyi was also in seclusion, and her cultivation was even on the seventh floor of the Purple Mansion.

Seeing that they were in retreat, Lu Xuanji didn't bother them either. He took a ledger and started counting the accounts, calculating income and expenses, as well as family members.

After the Zhao family was annexed, the Lu family's territory more than doubled, and the annual income increased to 500,000 spirit stones, but the corresponding expenditure was only maintained at 300,000 spirit stones, the financial balance was increasing, and the finances were improving.

It's a pity that he no longer looks down on the family's income.

Last time, I got 8 million low-grade spirit stones, 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones, 100 high-grade spirit stones, and one top-grade spirit stone in the cave residence of True Monarch Hanyi. , the terrifying pill yield rate, and the high-grade pills, if they sell pills, they will earn at least 800,000 spirit stones every year.

The family's income and balance, he has been despised.

Of course, the accounts don't work that way either.

Excellent Pure Yang Pill, Excellent Zifu Pill, Excellent Nirvana Pill, must not be sold out, there will be problems with outsourcing, it can only be digested internally.

Moreover, after the family cultivator receives the medicinal pill, he can take it if he wants it, and he cannot take it away, lest the news of the medicinal pill be leaked.

"How can I lower the level of pills? Low-grade pills have a sense of security. If a large number of high-grade pills are leaked... My Lu family can't handle it!" Lu Xuanji frowned, worrying about the high level of pills at this moment.

If there are only one or two peerless elixir, it is not a big problem, but if dozens of peerless elixir appear in batches, there will definitely be a big problem.

"Hey, the family has given birth to two Zifu cultivators again... Although they are only low-rank Zifu, there is no hope of hitting the golden core, but they can also contribute to the family!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

The two newly promoted purple houses are Lu Xuanling and Lu Xuanyue.

clang clang!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji rang the bell.

Accompanied by the sound of the bell, as long as there were no monks in retreat, they all went to the hall.

About an hour later, about five hundred monks gathered on the main hall.

Lu Xuanji sat on the throne, his expression unchanged.

Lu Xuanling and Lu Xuanyue stood on both sides with slightly nervous expressions.

They are the elders of the Zifu. According to the truth, they should be on an equal footing with the patriarch, but they know in their hearts that they are not qualified, so they should stand and speak comfortably.

On the contrary, those qi cultivators looked at this legendary patriarch curiously, with admiration, envy, desire, etc.

Looking at the cultivators present, there are a large number of new faces, and only a few familiar cultivators are still familiar.

Retreat for a period of time was only a short period of time for him, but it was the death of many old monks.

"Where is the law enforcement elder?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Meet the patriarch!" A foundation-building cultivator stepped forward.

"How is the family situation recently, are there any monks who violated the family rules?" Lu Xuanji asked.

The law enforcement elder replied.

Lu Xuanji asked. At the beginning, it was just a normal question, but the questions he answered later became more tricky and profound.

The law enforcement elder began to sweat.

Until the patriarch said to step back, the law enforcement elder did not step back.

Then, I asked the elders of Chuan Gong, Tiangong, Yaoyuan, Pill Hall, Fulu, Formation, Gongde Hall, etc. Some of them answered very well, some answered questions, and some Do things seriously, and some do things vaguely.

Lu Xuanji is also welcome, the reward that should be rewarded, the punishment that should be punished.

"A monk violated the family rules!"

"Lu Wenyan, practice the magic method, and kill 130 people for this reason, you should kill them!"

"Lu Wuming, intercept and kill the guests of Fangshi, violate the family rules and kill them!"

"Lu Quanling, colluded with outsiders to sell out the family's interests, leading to the leakage of some elixir."

"Lu Xiaoling, betrayed the family's finances and embezzled fifteen hundred spirit stones!"

Lu Xuanji began to read his name. There were about thirty people who violated the family rules, and all of them would be sentenced to death... Of course, he could choose not to see them, or to expel them directly.

However, he still chose to punish severely, as the so-called cure to save people, killing is to save people.

Kill one person now and save ten people in the future.

After reciting the name, Lu Xuanji said, "The deity does not ask for it. You all abide by the law and be a good person. Are there good people in the world of immortality, and good people will not live long. The bottom line of the family. If you can't do it, the deity will kill you!"

"Killing can't solve all problems, but it can solve you!"

"Can you plead guilty to the charges announced by the deity? Is there anything missing?"

"Patriarch, I have contributed to the family!"

"Patriarch, my father fought to the death for the family!"

"Patriarch, I have no choice but to!"

"Patriarch, spare your life!"

The monks all begged for mercy.

Lu Xuanji said, "Where is Elder Tianxing?"

"Patriarch, I am here!"

Just then, an old man passed by.

"Elder Tianxing, it's time for execution!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes!"

Elder Tian Xing stepped forward, one sword and one blood spattered in the hall.

The monks present were all shivering.

Later, a monk came forward and carried the bodies away for burial.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said: "Next, enter the reward link, some monks have entered the ninth floor of Qi training and are already eligible to apply for Foundation Establishment Pill; some monks, entering the ninth floor of Foundation Establishment, are also eligible to apply for Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Dan, Nirvana Dan!"

Chapter 229

Above the hall, Lu Xuanji opened the mouth and said, and began to reward.

Both grace and power are given, and there are also doorways.

For example, if a reward is given first, and then a severe punishment is given, it will attract resentment; but if a severe punishment is given first, and then the reward is given, it will attract joy.

The steps before and after are different, and the results are also greatly different.

In recent years, the family's finances have become more prosperous, especially the income in the medicine garden is increasing, and the number of Jiji Dan, Zifu Dan, Chunyang Dan, and Nirvana Dan is increasing, but it also maintains an average of 30 years to refine medicinal herbs every 30 years. After the second pill is released, you can directly apply for purchase, or take a loan, or so on.

At this time, monks from the ninth level of Qi Refining came forward and began to apply for Foundation Establishment Pills.

Lu Xuanji began to inquire about the approval of the Foundation Establishment Pill.

Due to the decline of family talents, the share of approval for Foundation Establishment Dan has been relaxed.

From the age of 60 to the age of 70, and before the age of 70, you can take a loan to buy a foundation pill.

The restrictions are relaxed from three spiritual roots to four spiritual roots.

The foreign surname is Keqing, as long as he promises to marry a female cultivator of the Lu family, or marry a male cultivator of the Lu family, he can also obtain the qualification for establishing a foundation dan.

As long as you don't practice magic arts, you can also get the qualification to build a foundation dan.

Even so, only nine monks stepped forward and took out loans to buy the Foundation Establishment Pill.

I just asked about it in general, and it was approved.

"Who else?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Patriarch, I'm going to buy a foundation pill?"

At this moment, a monk stepped forward, with an ordinary appearance, but with unyielding eyes.

"Lu Pingan, don't step back!"

The law enforcement elder said: "You are five spiritual roots, and you are seventy years old today. It is difficult to build a foundation after taking the foundation building pill. It is better to leave hope to the next generation."

Lu Pingan opened his mouth and said, "I know that building a foundation with five spiritual roots is very difficult, almost impossible, but I am still not reconciled. If I don't work hard once, I will not be reconciled even if I die!"

The law enforcement elder was about to say something, but when he saw the patriarch raise his hand, he immediately turned silent.

Lu Xuanji said, "Are you going to buy a foundation pill?"

Lu Pingan said firmly: "Yes!"

Lu Xuanji frowned, tapped the handle of the chair, and said in silence for a moment, "Wu Linggen, how difficult it is to build a foundation. Even if you take the foundation building pill, it is quite difficult!"

"I know, but I'm not reconciled!" Lu Pingan said.

"Okay, have ambition!" Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "What about the five spiritual roots? If you are alive, if you don't dare to fight, you won't be reconciled if you die. The foundation pill can be given to you... but the family can't either. Do business at a loss. You can't take credit, you can only buy!"

"I have 10,000 Spirit Stones here, and I can buy Foundation Establishment Pills!"

Lu Pingan said.

In the medicine garden, due to the continuous maturity of the spiritual medicines, the price of foundation building pills continued to drop, from 18,000 to 15,000, 12,000, to the current 10,000.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said: "In the family, 10,000 spirit stones can buy a foundation pill, but when you go outside, you need at least 15,000. If there is a shortage of goods, it is normal to rise to 20,000. In order to prevent you from becoming a second-order dealer, I must personally supervise you, take the medicine pill, and prevent you from selling it."

"Okay!" Lu Pingan said, handing over the storage bag.

Lu Xuanji just looked at it roughly, and then threw it to Elder Gongde.

"Next, it is to apply for Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Pill, and Nirvana Pill. The price is 150,000 spirit stones, which is the lowest price in the market and is also a family benefit. Take it under the supervision of an elder!" Lu Xuanji said.

At this time, there were only three of them on the ninth floor of the Foundation Establishment, and eighty or five of them on the eighth floor of the Foundation Establishment, applying for Zifu Pill, Chunyang Pill, and so on.

Lu Xuanji was very arrogant, so he went straight to the approval.

Here, Lu Wuchen and Lu Xuanwen happen to be there. The two of them have poor qualifications and only have four spiritual roots. One reached the peak of the eighth floor of the foundation building at the age of 150, and the other reached the foundation building at the age of 180. At the pinnacle of the ninth floor, there is the qualification to purchase the Foundation Establishment Pill.

After distributing the elixir, he started preaching again.

After the narration, a family monk asked, and Lu Xuanji also responded.

Then encourage someone, come on, work hard, etc.

In this way, for the past three consecutive days, I have a sense of presence in the family.

And successively distributed the Foundation Establishment Pill, Zifu Pill, Chunyang Pill, Nirvana Pill, etc. to the monks, and supervised them to take it and enter the cave dwelling to retreat, and then they were relieved.

About ten days later, Ye Wanyi left the customs.

After the joy, Lu Xuanji took out the Pure Yang Pill, handed it over, and said, "These are five Pure Yang Pills, the grades are of the highest quality, you can put them away for now!"

Ye Wanyi frowned, and instead of taking the medicine pill, she said, "Husband, are you going out?"

"Yes, to go to a place!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I won't say where it is, so don't ask. The time may be a little longer, maybe three or five years, maybe seven or eight years!"

"Husband, I won't say much about other things, go early and return early, don't forget to cultivate!" Ye Wanyi urged, saying: "Husband's aptitude is still above me, and the cultivation base was still above me, but Now I'm on the seventh floor of the Purple Mansion, and the husband is only on the fourth floor of the Purple Mansion. It's mainly about alchemy, and the refining of tools, which consumes too much time for Mrs."

"Husband, you should put down these things and grasp the key points. No matter how good the refining tool and the best alchemy are, it is also a side-by-side approach. It is impossible to live long. The only way is to improve your cultivation."

"Ma'am, I save it!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"Husband, I know that Old Ancestor Jin has a good opinion of you, but she has a chasm in her chest, and she has big ambitions, big goals, and big visions, which are not what little people like me look up to. The love between men and women is insignificant in her heart. She is good to her husband, yes I want to use my husband."

Ye Wanyi said: "Husband, be careful! Don't be sold by her, and count the money for her!"

"You know, I don't like to use my brain, but it's not that easy to calculate me!" Lu Xuanji laughed: "Even if it can be calculated for a while, it can't be calculated for a lifetime. The more calculated life is, the narrower the road in life will be. Humans are not as good as God, and it is better not to be wrong!"

Ye Wanyi said: "Husband, you are too open, so it is easy to suffer losses. The world of cultivating immortals is essentially a world in which people cannibalize. Husband's grand personality will eventually suffer."

Lu Xuanji said indifferently, "I will pay attention!"

"Right, I almost forgot..."

Lu Xuanji thought of something and took out a sword from the storage bag.

The sword flashed a cold light, and with a swipe, it landed on the ground.

The blue brick was pierced, and endless cold air swept in, and the temperature of the cave suddenly dropped several degrees.

"Good sword!"

Ye Wanyi reached out and grabbed it, and immediately the sword fell on her palm.

About three inches from the blade, the word [Ice Soul] is engraved.

"Good sword, good sword... There is no talisman, no pattern, this is a sword embryo! You are asking me to paint the talisman," Ye Wanyi said happily, but she felt that the inside was empty, like a blank piece of paper. Let her paint.

Chapter 230

Lu Xuanji smiled, "Ice Soul Sword is smelted with high-grade ice soul stone, and it is forged with some materials added. It weighs 1,500 jin, which is just right for you."

Ye Wanyi sensed the Ice Soul Sword and raised doubts; "No, it's just the Ice Soul Stone, it is impossible to forge such a magical weapon, and some special materials are added in it!"

"It's good to know, but don't ask, I won't say, there are special materials in it!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

In the Ice Soul Sword, a pound of Dao Tribulation Immortal Gold was added, so that the quality of this sword far surpassed other swords of the same kind, and it had infinite possibilities for evolution.

It's just that he wouldn't say it, for fear of scaring Ye Wanyi.

Ten grams of immortal gold can make a god-turning cultivator take action, kill people and steal treasures.

There is more than a pound of immortal gold in it. If she knows the preciousness of this ice soul sword, can Ye Wanyi sleep peacefully at night?

Ye Wanyi nodded and didn't ask any more.

He was so indulged in Wenrou Township, and it was not until the news came ten days later that Lu Xuanji left quietly without disturbing anyone.

At the entrance of the cave, there are more signs of retreat.

Therefore, the cultivators of the Lu family thought that the shortest period of the patriarch's retreat was ten years, and the longest period was thirty or forty years.

In the wilderness, I saw a beautiful woman standing there under the moon, with a cloak on her head, covering her true face, but her graceful figure showed a charming aura.

"But Old Ancestor Jin?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"It's me!" The beauty took off her cloak and immediately revealed her alluring face.

Looking at the beauty under the moon, there is an indescribable style.

Lu Xuanji flashed a faint heartbeat, but he quickly restrained his thoughts and asked, "Old Ancestor, everything has been arranged!"

"It's arranged." Old Ancestor Jin said, "Qinglian sits on Ziyang Mountain, where it's safe and secure! Can the Lu family make arrangements?"

"Everything is good in the Lu family, I feel it's unnecessary to die!" Lu Xuanji said with a wry smile: "Without me, they are still doing well."

Old Ancestor Jin smiled and said, "No, without you, they would have a bad time!"

"By the way, remember to wear this cloak to hide your identity!"

"Does this work?"

Lu Xuanji put on his cloak and asked.

"Useful, but not very useful!" Ancestor Jin said: "If you don't fight, you can hide your breath; but if you encounter a strong person and use top-level magical powers, you will definitely expose your own details. Unless, you Don't use those great supernatural powers, kill tricks!"

"In the world of immortality, using a pseudonym, disguising yourself, cloak, is it useful? It is useful! It is useful, but it is not too big. You have to weigh the pros and cons! Have you thought about your pseudonym?"

Lu Xuanji said, "My pseudonym should be Ye Fan!"

"Ye Fan, ordinary and ordinary, fits your low-key personality." Old Ancestor Jin nodded and said, "My pseudonym should be... I can't remember it for a while, can you give me a pseudonym?"

Lu Xuanji pondered and said tentatively, "How about your name is Ji Ziyue, or Fang Qingxue?"

"Ji, is the surname of Zhongzhou, and it is the ancient royal family of Zhongzhou. It's better not to call it." Old Ancestor Jin said: "My pseudonym, let's call it Fang Qingxue!"

"Old Ancestor understands that he chose a good name!"

Lu Xuanji said.

These two names, one is the vase, the other is Tianjiao, the ancestor directly chose Tianjiao, it can be seen that the intuition is still powerful.

Old Ancestor Jin said, "Don't call me Old Ancestor. Outside, I'll call you Xiaofanfan, and you can call me Qingxue!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Hello Qingxue!"

"Hello, Xiaofanfan!"

Thinking of Ye Hei becoming Xiao Fanfan, Lu Xuanji couldn't help but smile.

"Let's go!"

Ancestor Jin said, took out a flying boat, his figure flashed, and he entered it with Lu Xuanji.

This flying boat looks only two meters long from the outside and one meter high, but the space inside is huge, with a gorgeous palace, various delicacies, melons and fruits, and a secret room for cultivation.

Entering the secret room, Lu Xuanji began to practice.

Ye Wanyi, the Great Elder, etc. have surpassed him, and they cannot continue to be careless. They must seize every moment and use them to cultivate.

If he continues to be careless, he may become another Huang Rong.

The flying boat moved forward, and about three days later, Old Ancestor Jin woke him up and told him to be careful.

At this moment, Feizhou had already left Chu State and was on his way to Chaos City.

In the territory of Chu State, there are all kinds of rules and order, even the ancestors of Jindan have to abide by the rules, but here there are no rules at all, some are just killing, blood, death, chaos.

Even Old Ancestor Jin had a solemn expression, standing on the bow with a solemn expression.

Standing on the bow of the boat, Lu Xuanji asked, "Ancestor, but you're scared!"

"Yes, I'm a little scared!" Old Ancestor Jin said, without concealing his fear at all, and said: "Within 30,000 miles of Chaos City, there are all dead areas, and you will encounter all kinds of dangers, strange killing moves, in Here, anything can happen. Once a base-building cultivator cast a curse and killed a great cultivator of Nascent Soul; another cultivator of Zifu cast poison and killed a cultivator who was half-step Nascent Soul; There is an assassin from Zifu who assassinated a Jindan cultivator; there is another Jindan cultivator who killed a Nascent Soul by means of a killing formation!"

"Here, any accident, any possibility can happen, don't have any careless thoughts, and be afraid, in order to live longer!"

"Understood!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"Remember, if you have any cards, you'd better get ready!" Old Ancestor Jin said, "Don't leave me more than ten feet away, or I will die, and I am not responsible!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, black dark clouds floated from the sky. There were dark clouds in the distance, but it was a group of insects when seen up close.

These insects, densely packed, turned into a terrifying sea of insects, swept in, and drowned in the flying boat.

Old Ancestor Jin urged the flying boat, and the flying boat suddenly turned into a flame, burning everything.

The dark cloud made a screeching sound.

Countless insects were scorched, making a crackling sound, and fell to the ground one after another.

But there are still some bugs, their bodies are changing, flashing endless golden light, lying on the flying boat and starting to eat, just a few breaths, the flying boat is full of pits.

"Interesting, we were stared at by the bug repair!"

Ancestor Jin smiled: "Xiao Fanfan, but you have to be optimistic, this is a gold-devouring worm! The gold-devouring worm specializes in eating metal ores, and specializes in devouring magic weapons, not afraid of magic weapon attacks, not afraid of magic attacks, only afraid of ice. Attack. To a certain extent, the Ice Spirit Root cultivator naturally restrains the Gold Devouring Insect!"

"Ordinary Jindan cultivators would only choose to run for their lives when they encounter a gold-devouring worm. After all, the gold-devouring worm is powerful, but the speed is too slow. The gold-devouring cultivator can't catch up with the gold-devouring cultivator. Retire, Jin Dan will fall if he likes it."

"It's a pity that I'm not Bing Linggen, and you are not Bing Linggen... Your Taoist partner Ye Wanyi is Bing Linggen, but it's a pity that he is no longer here!"