

Cultivation 291

Chapter 291

In the hall of handymen, many female nuns stood below, looking up at the elder Jindan above, with admiration, envy, expectation and shyness in their expressions.

Just looking at it intently, I felt that the big gray mist shrouded the face of this golden core elder, and I couldn't see his face clearly.

The only certainty is that this Jindan elder is a male monk.

"I have a magical power, it depends on how much you comprehend! Those with high comprehension stay!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Take out a stone tablet, engraved some words on the stone tablet, and then place it on the hall with a bang.

He waved his hand to light a sandalwood incense and said, "You only have time for one incense stick!"

The sandalwood was burning, and many female nuns were excited and began to comprehend.

Sandalwood burns very quickly, and it only takes ten minutes to burn out.

The female cultivators present had different expressions, some were annoyed, some were happy, and some were sighing.

Lu Xuanji's expression remained unchanged, and his momentum was stimulated. Suddenly, his body seemed to be transformed into a sharp sword, tearing everything apart and destroying everything.

The female cultivators present were sweating profusely as they watched this scene.

The soul was intimidated and shaky.

Some were oppressed by the momentum and fell to the ground one after another.

After five breaths, less than thirty female nuns were standing.

"You can leave!"

Under Qian Lao's wave, the female cultivators who fell to the ground were sent out one after another.

"This is a questioning rune, you can investigate your details, so that spies don't mix in, you are willing!" Lu Xuanji took out a third-grade questioning rune and asked.

It seems to be asking, but in fact it has a color that cannot be rejected.

Asking the rune, with the power of hypnosis, can directly break the barrier of the mind and directly ask the secrets deep in the heart, even the cultivator of Zifu can't resist.

It is used to ask a group of monks who are at the third level of qi refining, and it feels like killing chickens with a knife.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged to ask the divine rune, went to a female cultivator, and asked, "Why do you want to be Elder Lu's personal maid!"

"I want revenge!"

"Why are you planning to be detrimental to Elder Lu?"

"Will not!"

"Are you a spy?"

"no!"

Motivated to ask the rune, constantly fluttering, and asked the female cultivator present.

The problem is not complicated, there are at most three problems.

After inquiring for a long time, it was confirmed that the female cultivator present had no problem with her identity and was not a traitor of some sect.

"I need a maid who is good at cooking, can make food, and can stand up!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Immediately, seven nuns stood up.

"Illusion, dream!"

Lu Xuanji pointed a finger, urging a little magic, and immediately pulled the seven female cultivators into the dream.

In the dream, they started to make dishes.

In the dream, they spent half an hour; in the real world, it was only the past three breaths.

"I choose you!"

Lu Xuanji pointed a finger, and the woman in red immediately fell to the side, looking a little frightened, a little uneasy, and a little joyful.

"what's your name?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Little girl, named Hongfu!" The woman in red said.

"It's you, you can leave it to cook by my side!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you master!"

Hong Fu said happily and stood aside.

Those female cultivators looked at Hong Fu with an expression of envy and a hint of jealousy.

Lu Xuanji said, "My maid has been chosen, I'm leaving!"

Old Qian said with a smile: "Daoist friend, it's too perfunctory! Daoist friend is Elder Jindan, just one Taoist companion is too few, at least three or four concubines. Of course, it's not just anyone. , you are eligible to become the concubine of Elder Jindan, but there are still more maids to choose from. At least four!"

"Yeah, fellow Daoist is Elder Jindan, some things are not suitable for you to do in person, and some trivial matters can be handed over to your cronies!" Sect Master Sun also smiled: "These maids can't help you deal with the vagueness. Big things, but small things are okay!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it and thought of Jin Xi.

Jin Xi, who once accepted a number of maids and dealt with some matters in Ziyang Mountain, could only cultivate with peace of mind.

After these close maids were trained, they became cultivators of Zifu and Jindan cultivators, and they also became part of her help.

Time to cultivate some close people!

"Well, I'll give you one more chance!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, looking at the female cultivators present, his eyes flashing, as if he wanted to gain insight into the nature of these female cultivators.

But quickly shook his head.

These nuns are beautiful.

But at his realm, he no longer needs a vase to adorn himself.

He was about to speak and order a woman at will as his maid.

But at this moment, Chunyang broke the sword in his body, trembled slightly, and seemed to sense something.

The target is a woman in green.

This blue-clothed woman was extremely beautiful in appearance, but she seemed quite ordinary among the crowd.

She is Shuimu Erlinggen, and she is considered a genius in the outside world, but it is very common here.

"You are the one!"

Lu Xuanji pointed at the woman in blue and said.

"me?"

The woman in blue said.

"Yes, it's you!" Lu Xuanji asked, "What's your name?"

"Little girl, her name is Ning Xue!" said the woman in blue.

"Call the master!"

"Owner!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Two Dao brothers, farewell!"

"Fellow Daoist, let's choose two more! Four pairs, matching the identity of fellow Daoists!"

"No need!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, "Let's talk about it later!"

"Let's talk about other things later!" Sect Master Sun said, "If that's the case, then let the Daoist friend go to the mountain!"

"Alright!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

With a wave of his hand, his feet turned into clouds, supporting the three of them and disappearing.

After a while, we arrived at the foot of a mountain.

I saw a mountain rising from the ground, like a sharp sword. Above the mountain, there was a huge palace, surrounded by a well-laid medicine garden, spiritual fields, and so on.

On the periphery of the mountain lay a formation to integrate attack and defense.

Under the mountain peak, there is a fourth-grade spiritual vein laying underneath, with a formation that confines the spiritual energy, and it continues to spread around, slowly and steadily. The moment you climb the mountain, you feel a sense of freshness.

"Fellow Daoist, should you name the mountain peak?"

Sect Master Sun laughed.

"This peak should be called Fortune Peak!"

Lu Xuanji thought of something, and directly engraved three big characters on the stone tablet he stepped forward.

The pen walks the dragon and snake, which has a great deterrent power.

"On the top of the mountain, it's up to fellow Daoists how to set it up!" said the head of Sun, and after exhorting some things again, he said goodbye and left.

Looking at the mountain peak, Lu Xuanji greeted the two maids and began to wander on the mountain peak, familiar with everything here and enjoying the scenery of his new home.

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On the top of the mountain, Lu Xuanji walked around, observing the topography of the mountain and its distribution.

The mountain seems to be straight, but it is only one side.

After some areas are transformed, they are suitable for the growth of spirit medicine, spirit rice, etc., and with fertile spirit bodies as support, the annual income will be better.

According to an estimate, if you plant a short-cycle elixir, you can earn 200,000 elixir every year; if you plant some long-cycle elixir, the annual income may be 500,000 elixir.

It is to check the formation again. The formation can protect the mountain and kill the enemy. Even the peak of Jindan has to waste a lot of strength to break the formation.

Moreover, the spiritual veins buried under the mountain peaks are of high grade, belonging to the middle stage of the fourth rank. They are only provided for him to practice alone. Before Nascent Soul, there is no need to worry about the problem of insufficient spiritual energy.

After walking around, we arrived at the palace.

Lu Xuanji sat on the throne and looked at the two maids.

The two maids stood below and lowered their heads, but their eyes were looking at the master.

At the moment of the handyman's hall, the master used gray mist to cover his original face, but at this time the gray mist dissipated, and his original face was revealed. This is a handsome young man.

She has a slender figure, her skin is like snow, her body exudes a crystal clear light, and her long hair is draped behind her head, making her look elegant and still, more beautiful than a stunning beauty.

The whole body exudes a unique aura, and just one glance at it makes people's heart pound.

Hong Fu's complexion changed, and he lowered his head subconsciously, feeling his heartbeat, but the next moment he felt ashamed of himself, feeling that he was not worthy of him.

Ning Xue just glanced at it, then lowered her head, her pretty face was blushing, her face was like fire, she was ashamed.

She is also considered a beauty in the Handyman Peak, but compared with this master, she is far worse.

As if green leaves meet red flowers.

"Meet the master!"

The two women said in unison.

"Um!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said with a cold look.

However, at this moment, his brows were slightly wrinkled, and he felt a faint trace of love entwined on the soul. There were few moments at the beginning, but gradually it was continuous, Qin Qing silk was like a net, wrapped around the soul.

The source of the feeling of love was actually Hongfu and Ning Xue.

These two maids, who had just met him for less than half an hour, turned out to be lingering in love.

This is also a good strategy!

Lu Xuanji was speechless in his heart, but he became more and more certain that women were just a bunch of dogs.

After practicing Yin-Yang Transformation, the appearance becomes more and more beautiful, and the temperament becomes more dusty. Because of the extra points of appearance and temperament, little girls are easily fascinated.

Many women fall in love with their eyes.

Feeling the slightest feeling of admiration and shame between the two, Lu Xuanji had a feeling that he stepped forward and pushed the two women directly, and the two women would also be half-pushing and half-taking and accomplishing good things.

They were his maids, the candidates for his concubine, even if something happened... it was a matter of course.

Of course, this is also due to their relatively young age. At this time, they are just seventeen or eighteen years old. It is the moment of youth, the moment of turbulence, and it is also pure and flawless.

Without seeing strong winds and waves, it is easy to be attracted by beautiful and rich men, and it is easy to indulge in them.

If it were a few hundred years later, after experiencing all kinds of wind and rain, and more black hearts and calculations, it would not be easy to get emotional at that time.

The difficulty of the strategy has also been greatly increased.

This is also the time when Jindan cultivator recruits the maids' cronies. They are often recruited qi-training disciples from the Handy Peak. They are young and have low cultivation. Although it takes a lot of time and resources in the initial stage, it is a waste of time. Paper is good for drawing. The title can shape its three views and cultivate its loyalty.

If you directly recruit the Foundation Establishment cultivator and the Zifu cultivator, it would be too difficult to ensure their loyalty.

"Red Buddha, Ning Xue, since you have become my maids and people close to me, you will learn some secrets one after another. But if you know too many secrets, it will be difficult to get away. If you choose to collude with outsiders and reveal your secrets, This deity kills without mercy!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said murderously, "This deity hates traitors the most!"

With murderous intent, the two maids shivered, and a trace of fear flashed in their eyes.

Hong Buddha said: "Respect is our master, if you betray your master, the sky will be punished!"

Ning Xue also said: "If there is any act of betrayal, please kill him!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, noncommittal, but said: "Even if you betrayed me, how much benefit that person can give you. Maybe you promised a lot in the front, but you broke your promise later. Many vows are unreliable, and there are many ways to bypass them! The specific pros and cons, you have to think more about it!"

"If you are in trouble, ask me for help!"

"Thank you master!"

The two maids said in unison.

"Hong Fu came to the bed, and I will teach you the exercises." Lu Xuanji said, the throne he was sitting on at the moment was too large and gorgeous, and could be used as a bed to rest on.

Red Buddha blushed as he went to the bed.

Looking at this huge bed, and then looking at the master who was close at hand, with that handsome face, I couldn't help thinking, he wouldn't want to do good things here!

There is also Sister Ning Xue next to her. I won't wait for a while to pull Sister Ning Xue to the bed. One dragon and two phoenix, let's share the joy!

That's not impossible, it's just a bit faster.

When I got to the bed, I was about to think about the next step. The owner's voice came: "Take off your shoes and go to the bed!"

He took off his shoes and went to the bed, Hong Fu's face was blushing, his body swayed slightly, trembling a little.

The next moment, I felt a pair of hands grabbing her arm and she was about to fall into the person's arms, but her body was fixed, and at the same time, a warm sun-like energy transmission returned, continuous, and suddenly. The body felt warm, as if soaking in a hot spring.

Enjoying such a beautiful moment, when I was almost intoxicated, a gentle voice came: "I will teach you a set of exercises, because of the Sword of the Sea."

Then, a message was transmitted, entered the sea of consciousness, and was engraved in the soul.

This set of exercises can be practiced all the way to the peak of Jindan.

Only now, most of the scriptures are under seal, and only the scriptures on qi refining are being opened.

When the corresponding realm is reached, the corresponding scriptures will be opened.

She could comprehend and practice this scripture, but she spoke it out, it couldn't be written on paper, and it couldn't be taught to outsiders.

At the same time, when a cultivator grabbed her and tried to search her soul to obtain the content of the scriptures, she would find a blank space and could not find the scripture content at all.

It seems that there is a cause and effect in the dark, preventing the leakage of the exercises.

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"Go down!"

The voice came, and the words were gentle.

Hong Fu was in a trance and got out of the bed with shoes on the bed.

The mind is slightly lost. After teaching the exercises on the bed, shouldn't we go further, enjoy the joy of fish and water, and enjoy the happiness of men and women?

But why just let her go down after teaching the exercises.

Disappointed in his heart, he stood aside.

"Ning Xue, on the bed, I will teach you the exercises!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Thank you master!"

Ning Xue stepped forward, took off her shoes, and went to the bed.

Sit cross-legged.

Then, a pair of gentle and slender hands, like beautiful jade, grabbed her hands.

Feeling the temperature of those hands, my heart is pounding, my heart is beating faster, my breathing is a little faster, my mind is nervous, I am afraid, and I am looking forward to it. All kinds of emotions are mixed together, and even she does not know it. What should be the emotion.

Then, a gentle gas came from those warm hands, and suddenly the body seemed to be much warmer.

"You seem to have symptoms of body cold?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Yes, I have been cold since childhood!"

Ning Xue said.

"Yes!"

At this moment, the voice fell silent.

Ning Xue was uneasy, she only felt her body getting warmer, but she didn't think much about other things.

"This woman can trigger the movement of the Pure Yang Sword, and there must be something extraordinary, but she doesn't seem to have anything special!" With the help of both hands, Lu Xuanji transmitted a trace of pure Yang mana into her body, constantly swimming. Walking, insight, analysis.

He was extremely familiar with every part of Ning Xue's body. Maybe Ning Xue himself was not as familiar as him.

Ning Xue, who is Shuimu Erlinggen, is considered a genius. Besides, her physique is slightly cold, and there is nothing unusual about it.

"Am I thinking too much!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and said, the next moment he urged Chunyang to break the sword, and immediately stepped forward to infuse the body of Taoist Ning Xue with the energy of Chunyang. Suddenly Ning Xue's body was like a beautiful jade, and a source was activating. It keeps growing, and at the same time that sense of familiarity grows.

"Pure body!"

Lu Xuanji was shocked.

Pure body, one of the three most powerful bodies of women.

Pure body, in the initial stage does not show magic, it looks very ordinary, it is difficult to see, but after arriving at the purple mansion, it will reveal the mystery, which belongs to accumulation.

In the Qi training stage, there is no magic at all, and it is not much different from ordinary people. This is also true. After several inspections by Lu Xuanji, he did not find anything unusual.

If it wasn't for the outbreak of the Pure Yang Sword, part of the magic might not be able to be detected.

If the pure Yang Dao body and the pure ** body are both cultivated together, the efficiency can be said to be top-notch.

In a way, they are a natural couple.

"Master, what exercises should I practice?"

Ning Xue asked.

"You are the second spiritual root of Shuimu, it is better to practice the "Pure ** Sutra"." Lu Xuanji said, "This suits your physique, and you can tap your own potential according to your characteristics!"

In the long history of Jiandao, there was once a female cultivator who was a pure body. This genius cultivated to the realm of transcending tribulation, but fell into the calamity, which is extremely regrettable.

But even so, it does not hide its excellent side.

With a single point of his finger, a scripture was sent over and sealed in his sea of consciousness.

Not only that, but also some introductions of pure **, as well as corresponding cases and so on.

Pure body, of course, is extremely powerful and can be called a top-level Taoist body, but for some top-level monks, it is also an unparalleled furnace. If you don't know how to protect yourself, hide your extremely hidden physique and turn it into an ordinary appearance, you may die miserably.

"It turns out that I am a pure body!"

While Ning Xue was happy, she was also worried.

Because in this information, there is a fatal flaw in the pure body. At the moment when the pure body is still in its prime, if it loses its body, it will lose all the cultivation base, and it will be poured back into the man, and everything will be fulfilled for that man.

This shortcoming is somewhat fatal.

Everything is reduced to other people's wedding dress.

In fact, the master can hide all this, and wait for her cultivation to be high, and then occupy her body, so as to maximize the benefits.

But the master still said it.

"Master, it shouldn't be said!"

Ning Xue said.

"You are a good furnace, but to me, it is optional. Without your physique, I would be invincible!"
Lu Xuanji said, with a domineering voice in his words.

"Some people are gentlemen because of self-confidence; some people are villains because they lack self-confidence!" Ning Xue said, "Master is honest and convincing!"

Saying that, Ning Xue also got off the bed and stood aside.

"Since you have become my maids, you must stand on my side!" Lu Xuanji said, "If one day your family conflicts with me, will you stand on the side of your relatives or on my side? "

Ning Xue was silent.

Hong Fu was also silent Hong Buddha said: "Master, it seems that there are plans!"

"It's natural." Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "You guys, there is something you can't let go of, I can do it for you, but it's a fate!"

The magic way is more violent, killing his wife and children and killing all his relatives, to prove the Dao by killing. When a person dies, naturally there is no cause and effect, so there is a cause and effect;

The line of righteousness is much gentler. To end the karmic relationship is to give some benefits and resources to the family to repay the family's nurturing grace and the parents' nurturing grace, thus repaying the cause and effect and ending the karmic relationship.

Hongfu said: "Master, my family is a declining Zifu family, and there are only three foundation-building families in the family. Although I am the second spiritual root, it is very difficult to become a Zifu under such circumstances. Send it to the Danyang faction to make me go a step further."

"I hope the master will take action and give the family a Zifu Dan!"

"Yes!" Lu Xuanji said, "How can one be enough? At least three are needed!"

With that said, he took out a bottle and handed it over.

Hong Fu smiled and said, "Master, my family doesn't have any suitable cultivators to take Zifu Pill. Giving Zifu Pill now will bring disaster to the family. It's better to leave an IOU, and at the right time, you can get Zifu Pill!"

"Okay, everything is up to you!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"Ning Xue, how is your family?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Ning Xue said: "My family has a cultivator from the Purple House, but his lifespan is not long. Among the cultivators of the same generation, there is one spiritual root and three second spiritual roots. I was born in a branch and enjoys resources. Little, you can only join the Danyang faction and follow the master!"

"As long as I go home and give the family three Pure Yang Pills, it is enough to repay the family's kindness. Also, I want to go home and see my parents!"

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Surrounded by mountains in the distance, there is a small town at the foot of the mountain.

The second-grade spiritual veins were laid in the town, exuding a strong spiritual energy, which turned into spiritual caves for the monks on the ground to practice. As for other scattered spiritual energy, it nourishes the nearby spiritual field, where corn emperor rice and some low-level elixir are planted.

Mortals and monks live together.

Because there is no need to spread out, the monks here are only thirty people.

Among the thirty monks, there are three foundation-building monks, two of them are very old, and they will be sitting in a state of at most ten years; for.

This is the Xiuxian family, the territory of the Zhang family.

There are few spiritual roots, and it is not easy to cultivate immortals, which leads to the sparse population of many immortal clans.

The small cultivator family consisted of only three or five monks; the larger cultivator family consisted of only a few dozen cultivators.

Only those cultivator families that have been inherited for hundreds of years and thousands of years have hundreds or even thousands of cultivators.

At this moment, a golden light flashed, and a man and two women came to the gate of the villa.

"You go in!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Hongfu nodded and said, "Master, can you accompany me in?"

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, as long as it doesn't involve some major principles, he is very tolerant.

The footsteps flickered, and Lu Xuanji stepped forward, while a gray mist covered his face.

If it is someone close to him, he is not even qualified to see his face.

At the same time, a trace of aura emanated from his body, and a trace of destruction came.

"But that senior is coming!"

At this moment, as if sensing something, the three foundation-building cultivators of the Zhang family stepped forward one after another and greeted them at the gate of the town with respectful words.

Just exuding a trace of breath, it is intimidating, it seems that in a single thought, the Zhang family can be destroyed.

"Patriarch, elder, father, I'm back!"

At this moment, Hong Fu stepped forward and said.

"Why did you come back here when you practiced in the Danyang School?" Zhang Clan Chief asked curiously.

"Enter the living room, let's talk about other things!" Hong Fu said.

"Right!"

The patriarch nodded.

Everyone entered the town, and in the living room, tea was served.

Lu Xuanji just had a symbolic tea.

"Master, I want to say something to my family, say goodbye!"

"up to you!"

With that said, everyone from the Zhang family went to the next room.

The patriarch asked, "Hong Fu, who is he?"

"Danyang Sect's newly promoted Jindanlu elder, I plan to follow this elder. In exchange, I have come to have some karma in the mortal world!" Hong Fu said with a smile.

"Follow a Jindan elder!"

The patriarch was silent and said, "Is this suitable?"

"It may not be the best choice, but it is the most suitable choice!" Hong Fu said: "I am Erlinggen, I am a genius, but it can be just a genius. In the Danyang School, there has never been a lack of genius. The probability of building a foundation is five layers, and the probability of becoming a Purple Mansion is only one layer."

"But now, relying on Elder Lu, there is a better way out, and the road is wider."

"Leave these to the family!"

Hongfu took out a storage bag, which contained Baiyang Pill, Jade Emperor Pill, Healing Pill, Qi Nourishing Pill, etc. All of them were suitable for Qi refining cultivators, and a few were suitable for foundation building cultivators. The value was about ten thousand spiritual stones.

I didn't give anything too valuable, because I was afraid that it would be a disaster for the family.

The patriarch looked at these, slightly surprised, and said, "These are given to us, how about you?"

"My cultivation resources will be provided by the master!" Hong Fu said: "There are also three Foundation Establishment Pills and two Zifu Pills, as compensation for the family, it can be considered to cut off the cause and effect. From then on, I no longer owe the family power, I belong to the master with all my heart."

"If there is a conflict between the family and the master, I will stand on the master's side!"

"In addition, if you have some crisis moments, you can go to Fortune Peak to ask me for help, and I will also help out, but it is best to use it with caution."

"Three Foundation Establishment Pills and two Purple Mansion Pills, if they are given to you now, it will bring disaster to the family. If a cultivator reaches that stage, he can go to Fortune Peak and go to collect it! Don't rely on the master and mine at ordinary times. Fame, if you do something wrong, if you are caught, you will be killed without mercy!"

Speaking of this, Hong Fu killed a trace of murderous intent and looked at the patriarch.

"sorry to bother you!"

The patriarch said, there is reluctance in his eyes, but more helplessness.

The Zhang family was in decline and could no longer support an Erlinggen cultivator, which was why Hongfu was sent to the Danyang Sect.

Hongfu has reached the Danyang School, and it can develop better and has a broad path;

Likewise, the family can be better taken care of.

Now, given these medicinal pills, spirit stones, etc., as well as foundation building pills, Zifu pills, etc., it is considered to cut off the connection between Hongfu and Zhang family, and Hongfu will stand on the master's side from now on.

Of course, if the Zhang family really encountered a moment of crisis, when they encountered some difficult things, Hong Fu would still take action.

After all, they are still the tribesmen of the past.

But how strong the shot is depends on her mood.

This kind of thing can be troublesome once, twice, and when the third time is exhausted , the cause and effect will be completely cut off.

As for harming the owner's interests and using it to take care of the Zhang family, there is no need to think about it.

Hong Fu stepped forward again, and talked with his father and mother about something. After talking for a while, he came to the main hall and said, "Master, let's go!"

"A few more days?"

"We are no longer in the same world, so it's almost enough to take care of them. I can't be a nanny, always taking care of everything in the Zhang family!" Hong Fu said.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The three left.

After a while, it was Ning's house again.

Ning Xue entered the house, explained everything, gave some gifts to the family, and cut off the ties.

Then I talked to my parents and said a few things.

Ning Xue's parents were both low-level cultivators. One practiced Qi at the third level, and the other practiced at the fifth level, leaving some medicinal herbs behind. After she said something to her younger brother and sister, Ning Xue also left.

When she walked out of Ning's house, Ning Xue breathed a sigh of relief.

Her mood was unprecedentedly relaxed. From this moment on, she and Hong Fu both belonged to the masters, the bond with the family was much lessened, and the cause and effect were much less.

By the time their relatives pass away, five generations later, the relationship will be thin to the point of non-existence.

Controlling the escape light, the three returned to the Peak of Fortune.

This time, it's only one day, but the two maids feel like they have spent decades.

Right at this moment, Sect Master Sun arrived in front of the mountain. After entering the mountain, he sat down in the hall and said, "Daoist friend, the assessment is about to begin!"

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In the hall, Sun Beiwang said, "Fellow Daoist, it's time for an assessment!"

"What is the specific content?"

Lu Xuanji asked curiously.

"This is the ancestor, a secret realm left by Tianzun Danyang. It was used to test the disciples, but now it is used to test the level of Jindan elders. After all, what is the level and ability of a Jindan elder? I said no. It doesn't matter what you say, the assessment has the final say!"

"According to the assessment, it is divided into three levels: bronze, silver, and gold! Each level brand has different benefits, as for the specific situation. I won't say much here, you should go to the assessment! There you go. You will understand!"

Sun Beiwang said.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, got up and left.

Two maids followed closely behind.

In the Danyang Sect area, flying in the sky is forbidden, only the footsteps are flashing, urging the escape technique to move forward.

Keep moving forward, heading northwest.

Gradually a mountain peak is in sight.

The mountain is not high, but it has a terrifying atmosphere. There is a stone tablet at the foot of the mountain, and three words are engraved on the stone tablet.

Danyang Peak.

This is the mountain peak left by the ancestor of Danyang Sect, the God Transformation Heavenly Venerate.

The assessment is here.

When Lu Xuanji came here, there were seven or eight golden cores standing aside, and some Zifu cultivators scattered around. There were many foundation-building cultivators on the periphery, and many cultivators gathered here, watching curiously. A new elder.

"This is the Hall Master of the Law Enforcement Hall, Yunfeng!"

"This is the Hall Master of the Pill Palace, Zhao Ming!"

"This is the master of the Hall of Artifacts, Ye Changming!"

"This is the Hall Master of the Hall of Merit, Yun Changge!"

Sect Master Sun opened his mouth and introduced the Jindan cultivators who were present. At this moment, there were about twelve people present, except for a few Jindans who were traveling abroad, or who were in seclusion, or who were guarding special areas and couldn't escape.

On the one hand, I want to see this Elder Jin Dan, who are familiar with each other, and maybe I will use it at some time; token.

Different tokens represent different levels, and the benefits are also very different.

After seeing everyone, suddenly, Lu Xuanji saw a familiar shadow, stepped forward and cupped his hands: "Meet my father-in-law."

This person is Ye Family Jindan and Ye Xuance.

Ye Xuance waved his hand and said, "Father-in-law can't talk about it, after all, you and Linglong are not married yet!"

Lu Xuanji said, "I can't say that. After all, there was a marriage contract."

Ye Xuance said with a complicated expression: "It's just that you haven't seen each other for hundreds of years. You have entered the golden core, and your qualifications are against the sky. It's a pity that you couldn't be with Linglong!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Even so, I am the son-in-law of the Ye family!"

The two greeted each other and looked close.

After greeting, Lu Xuanji began to climb Danyang Peak and conduct an assessment.

Lu Xuance's expression was complicated, and there was a hint of regret.

At that moment, Ye Linglong had awakened a special physique and had a promising future. He was also recruited by the Shenshui Palace, and had the idea of regretting the marriage in his heart. It's just that the Ye family couldn't do this, because the Ye family couldn't afford to lose that person because of their retaliation, so Ye Linglong could only cheat and die.

Then go overseas and join the Shenshui Palace.

In the Shenshui Palace, Ye Linglong apprenticed to a Nascent Soul, and not long ago was an advanced Jindan, which can be said to have a promising future.

But Lu Xuanji is not bad, he is also an advanced golden pill.

It was a natural couple, but they finally separated.

If the matter is exposed, it will hurt the relationship between the Lu family and the Ye family.

With the flickering footsteps, Lu Xuanji began to climb Danyang Peak.

After ten steps forward, a stone tablet in front of him suddenly flashed, and a beam of light shone on Lu Xuanji's body.

Then, a dazzling ray of light condensed on the stone tablet, gradually condensing in an old man, immortal, exuding a graceful breath, standing there with a sturdy aura suppressing it, like a giant. The beast is slowly waking up.

It is Danyang Tianzun.

This is also the first level. The stone tablet will condense an incarnation of Danyang Tianzun. This incarnation is the same as the level of the passer.

"Junior, take the call!"

At this moment, this avatar opened his mouth and threw his fists to kill him. The fists were fluttering, and they didn't seem to have much strength, but there was great power between the shots, as if endless fires burned and destroyed, tearing everything apart.

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and activated the [Pure Yang True Fire], turning into a ray of light and blasting out.

Boom boom boom!

Suddenly, the two sides fought together.

The crowd watched with great interest and gambled with great interest.

Sect Master Sun asked, "Daoist friends. How long do you think Elder Lu can last? How many moves have been defeated!"

Elder Yun said with a smile: "Tianzun's incarnation is still to give face to the younger generation. The first 30 moves are only the supernatural powers that stimulate the Dacheng realm; after the 30

moves to the 50th move, the activation method becomes the perfect state; After ten moves, there is a mood in the magical power!"

"I bet he will lose in 30 moves!"

Zhao Changlao smiled and said: "Thirty moves may not be necessary, but it's not a problem to stick to forty moves Then I will bet fifty moves!"

"Fellow Daoist, you are going to lose!"

"Not necessarily!"

"I don't think it will work!"

"Three Pure Yang Pills!"

"Then I am two Zifu Pills!"

Immediately, the elder Jindan who was present began to gamble, the stakes were very small, it was only a third-grade medicinal pill, and the victory was in pleasure.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the two sides fought fast and fast.

After thirty moves, the moves are changing, Danyang Tianzun's incarnation shot has become violent, the moves have become complete, and the fists have become more severe, tearing everything.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, the breath all over his body was also bursting, the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Saber was bursting, bursting out with the power of the perfect state, and he kept going forward and slashing.

Under this avatar's shot, the fist is like a diamond, and it continuously hits the Yuan Magnetic Sky Saber, making a buzzing sound.

It's like hammering iron.

Amid the horror of the crowd, fifty moves were reached.

At the moment of fifty strokes, the aura of the incarnation was increasing, and he said, "Be careful! I want to use the Pill Fire God's Will!"

The right hand is changing, and a big cauldron appears in the void. The big cauldron is engraved with runes. The runes are like dragons and snakes rising and falling, as if ghosts and gods are changing, and they keep getting bigger and bigger. And down.

In terms of attack power, it can't be said to be strong, that is, the attack power of Jindan in the early stage.

But with the blessing of the Danhuo artistic conception, the power of Dading suddenly increased, and the tricks seemed to be alive, more vivid, more lively, the power was inexplicably improved, evolved into a high-level attack, and killed it.

Chapter 296

I fell in love with youkanshu.com, my family cultivated immortals, and my mobile phone passed through

The huge fire cauldron fell from the sky, evolved into a terrifying general trend, swept and suppressed it.

Lu Xuanji urged the Yuanci Tiandao to slash and slash up.

The knife and the tripod collided.

Click!

It was just a crisp sound, the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Saber broke, and the cauldron fell directly.

Lu Xuanji urged the [Dragonfly Divine Shape] to change his body shape quickly, and his body turned and moved away in an instant.

boom!

With a loud noise!

The big tripod smashed into the air!

The avatar stepped forward, the cauldron changed, and it attacked from another angle.

The cauldron is like a mountain, destroying all laws.

Lu Xuanji motivated the Chunyang True Fire, and the white True Fire exuded a scorching color, hitting the cauldron, but it didn't last for a moment, and the Chunyang True Fire just collapsed, like scattered fireworks.

One cauldron breaks all laws!

The avatar kept urging Ding, and Ding made one move after another, continuously bombarded and killed, he could defend and attack, calmly and leisurely.

When it lasted until sixty strokes, the incarnation stayed in place, turned into a starlight and dissipated away.

Just because the energy to maintain the incarnation is almost consumed.

If the energy support is lost, the incarnation will automatically dissipate away.

Especially the last ten moves, the attack is fierce, the killing is fierce, but the energy consumption is also quite huge.

"Heavenly Venerable is still merciful. If you are in the same realm as an enemy, I am not an opponent at all!"

Standing on the spot, Lu Xuanji closed his eyes, thinking about the scene of the battle just now, recalling the scene of the **** battle, his mind fluctuated slightly, trying to figure out the profound meaning of it.

In the confrontation just now, Danyang Tianzun suppressed his ultimate move. Whether it was in terms of speed or flexibility, it was deliberately decreased a lot, and even the attack strength was also decreased accordingly. After all, this secret realm is for training the disciples of later generations, and It's not for pure defeat, pure abuse.

If it was a life-and-death battle, it might be less than ten moves, and he would be killed.

Unless he uses the Pure Yang Broken Sword, or activates the Flea Divine Form, or the Ant Emperor Divine Form, he will have a chance of winning.

"Is this the will of God?"

"Any trick, any magical power, with the blessing of divine will, will become more powerful, just like a wooden stick becomes an iron stick in an instant. What Danyang Shenzun comprehends is the divine will of Danhuo, which uses sky fire as fuel to ignite all things and refine them. The Great Transformation Pill. There is a terrifying power of destruction in the will of God!"

Lu Xuanji pondered and pondered, trying to understand the will of God.

You can think for a moment, but you can't get to the point.

The will of God is the key to becoming a god.

The gods are also gods, the mysterious ones are mysterious, the gods are indescribable, and the wonderful is indescribable.

As for the comprehension of divine will, many moments depend on chance and inspiration. Maybe some moments of life and death battle, one can clearly understand divine intent; maybe when watching the sunrise, one can clearly understand divine intent; Realize the will of God; or at the moment of double cultivation with a woman, realize the will of God.

Even if you don't say what you understand, you will understand, and if you don't understand it, you will be confused.

"Pity!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward again, his footsteps flickering, and he climbed towards the top of the mountain.

At the moment of ten steps forward, a gray fog suddenly rose in front of him, and the power of illusion shrouded down. In an instant, his expression was sluggish, and he entered an illusion.

"Who am I, and what do I seem to have forgotten?"

In a certain room, Lu Xuanji woke up with a dazed expression.

I always feel as if I forgot something, but I can't remember the moment I want to remember.

It seems that everything is clearly visible in the dream, and the memory is deep, but when I wake up, I forgot all about it.

"Since it's a dream, then you don't have to think about it... It's almost New Year's Eve, and I'm going home again. My parents are urging marriage again, and I haven't made much money this year, and my life is flat, and there's nothing to say. Yes!" Lu Xuanji thought about it, turned on his mobile phone, counted the cash in his bank card, and sighed slightly.

Life is not easy, Xiong Xiong sighed.

Dududu!

At this moment, the phone rang.

Turning on the phone, a voice came.

"It's been good lately!"

"It's not bad! Linglong has been doing well recently!"

"not bad!"

"Lu Xuanji, we are not suitable, why don't we separate!"

"All right!"

"Then separate!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Hanging up the phone, another girlfriend fell through.

It can't be said to be a girlfriend, but a prospective girlfriend. They just ate a meal and talked for a while. They didn't say that they agreed to become friends, nor did they say that they would not become friends.

Until this phone call came, the prospective girlfriend also became a stranger.

Opened the phone and deleted all Ye Linglong's information. It was also gone on QQ, WeChat, and phone book.

Everything clears up to a blank and never seems to show up.

"It's another fish that ran away from the pond!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

Opened the WeChat book, and there were twenty-five girls' names on it. They were all potential targets and would-be girlfriends.

But now, it has become twenty-four.

Twenty-four would-be girlfriends, which may seem like a lot, but they're not many at all.

If you don't plant widely, how can you get a harvest?

It's not that the boy wants to be a sea king and wants to expand the pond, but the fish is running too fast.

For the sake of the next generation, in order to let the child have a mother as soon as possible, we must learn to look at the jujube tree is to go forward and tap the pole a few times, if there is a jujube and no jujube, there is always no mistake. of.

In case, if you meet a blind fish and decide to settle down in a fish pond, you will make money.

The fish locked this time was determined to be Ye Wanyi.

In the photo, they are thin and tall.

Open WeChat and start chatting privately.

Talking nonsense without nutrition, talking about earthy love words without moisture.

"Let's meet!"

"Okay!"

"Where are you!"

"I am there!"

"Okay, let's meet!"

Just like that, netizens met.

In the coffee shop, a man and a woman were sitting side by side, looking at each other, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief.

When netizens meet, they say that they will die when they see the light.

Many netizens said she was a beautiful woman, but she was a greasy uncle when they met.

But after meeting, they found that Ye Wanyi was much more beautiful than the photos.

"Wanyi, I seem to have seen you there... It seems that we were husband and wife in a previous life!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

Once, he said similar things to many beauties.

At the moment when he said these words, he was already prepared to be severely attacked.

But the woman opposite nodded and said, "On the Internet, I haven't felt it yet. But at the moment of meeting, the sense of familiarity is increasing... Maybe we were really a husband and wife in our previous life, a natural couple!"

Lu Xuanji: "..."

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In the coffee shop, the view is unique.

In front of the windowsill, Lu Xuanji was drinking coffee and talking about loveless words.

These love words were neither funny nor joyful, but the girl opposite was listening, with a faint smile flashing in the corner of her eyes.

He seems to care a lot, but he doesn't seem to care.

"You be my girlfriend, okay!"

"Okay!"

The girl opposite happily agreed.

Lu Xuanji was slightly dazed.

No, you want to play with his feelings!

who cares?

If a girl wants to play with his feelings, let her play with it!

Anyway, in the end, he didn't suffer any losses.

I just left in a daze. The first time I met a netizen, it was to get a girlfriend. It felt like a dream.

He patted his face, feeling a little pain.

This is not a dream!

And just like that, the love begins!

After the first contact, I started chatting on the phone, watching a movie, and treating guests to dinner. The whole process seemed very bland, and there were no unnecessary twists and turns. If it is a daily text, it can be written in hundreds of pieces, and many readers of the water are drowsy.

After three months, the two got close and kissed.

This time, he took the initiative.

In a movie theater, in a dark environment, he acted with courage.

Before the kiss, he was ready to be pushed away, and he was also mentally prepared to be slapped or punched.

As a result, nothing happened.

At the moment of the kiss, there is a faint mint smell, a fresh taste, and an endless aftertaste.

Addicted to it, about five seconds later, the two separated.

The girl's face was flushed, and she seemed very shy.

Feelings are fermenting, love is heating up,

About a month later, the two got married.

It has only been less than three months since we met and got married.

There is a taste of flash marriage.

But after hesitating for a moment, it was marriage.

After they got married, the two started a sweet life. They were tired of being together. They seemed to get carried away. They seemed to be addicted to it and couldn't extricate themselves.

Just a year after the marriage, the wife gave birth to twins, two sons.

"Wan'er, what are their names?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Ye Wanyi thought, "The eldest is called Ye Xian, and the second is called Ye Fan!"

"Okay!" Lu Xuanji nodded.

Ye Wanyi said: "The country is calling for a three-child policy recently, why don't we have a third child!"

"This is not good. If you have too many children, your health is not good!" Lu Xuanji said calmly: "I read some reports that having too many children is harmful to women's bodies. Besides, two sons are enough. , three sons, we can't afford it. This is not decades ago."

Times are different, and life is different.

In the 1980s and 1990s, when living standards were low, the cost of raising children was also low, and raising three or four children in the village was not very expensive.

But now, raising one child is enough money, raising two children is terrible, and raising three children is simply impossible.

High housing prices, high prices, high consumption, etc., one is higher than the other, and the other is more expensive, but the wage level is limited, and the number of profitable industries is decreasing.

"Don't worry, I still have some savings!"

Ye Wanyi said calmly.

Lu Xuanji was silent, since getting married, everything has been fine.

The only downside is that his wife is too capable, which makes him feel like he is eating soft rice.

This wife was a scholar when she was young, and she was among the best in the school. Later, she was admitted to a national key university.

After graduation, he started his own business with several classmates.

Self-employment is inherently dangerous. Ninety-nine out of 100 startups fail, and only one succeeds.

Fortunately, the company founded by his wife is the survivor... Not only is it a survivor, but it has also continued to develop well. In less than two years, the market valuation is 300 million.

Then, it was targeted by a certain Internet giant and became the target of acquisition.

In the end, the wife resolutely agreed to the acquisition of a certain Internet giant.

When the equity was sold, and when the equity was exchanged, I got about 20 million in cash and 80 million in stock. .

Later, it was a flash marriage.

It was not until after he got married that he knew that his wife was so rich.

Of course, such rich people are much worse than some of the top rich people, and even many small rich people are far worse, but at least they can live a middle-class life.

As long as you don't spend too much, you can live a high-quality life.

"Okay, everything is up to you!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The married life was calm and insipid. There was no slap in the face, no villain, no challenge from a mistress, and no cheating.

Life is as peaceful as quiet.

The two children grew up and began to go to kindergarten.

My wife is starting a new company, the company is expanding, and its competitors are falling.

In just five years, he has surpassed some companies and entered the Fortune Global 500.

A business giant begins to rise, shocking the business world.

It's just that all this has nothing to do with him.

When Lu Xuanji started, he was a little uncomfortable. But gradually I got used to it, eat soft rice, just eat soft rice, is it bad to lie flat, why do you have to work hard?

In the sixth year, Ye Wanyi was vomiting and pregnant again.

Ten months later, the daughter was born.

Looking at the little padded jacket at home, Lu Xuanji was overjoyed, indescribably happy.

"Wanyi, why did you fall in love with me?"

Lu Xuanji asked again.

"Don't you remember?" Ye Wanyi asked.

"Could it be that I saw you when I was in university!" Lu Xuanji asked, "But we don't seem to be in the same university!"

Ye Wanyi smiled: "No way!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and didn't ask anything.

After having a young daughter, even the company's affairs began to be pushed to other partners.

At the age of thirty-six, Ye Wanyi retired early.

Then, he built a manor in the deep mountains and lived a peaceful life.

Ye Wanyi personally drove a tractor, harvested corn, sprayed pesticides, and took care of the crops in the farmland and lived a farmer's life.

Time is passing, and before you know it, decades have passed in the blink of an eye.

The youth of the past is getting old gradually.

The beauties of the past were also white-haired.

On this day, Lu Xuanji fell ill and was dying. No matter how rich he was or how good his medical skills were, it would be difficult to save his life.

"Wan'er, I'm leaving!"

"Husband..."

Ye Wanyi said.

"I have a question, why did you fall in love with me at the moment of the first blind date. You graduated from a famous university, and I am just an ordinary family; you just graduated a few years ago, and you made tens of millions; and my monthly salary is only A little more than 5,000, just the bottom people."

"I'm not worthy of you in every way... But why did you choose to give up so many people?"

Lu Xuanji was puzzled.

At the beginning, there were countless questions.

But gradually, these questions were also forgotten.

Only at the moment of death, it is remembered.

"Husband, we were husband and wife in the past life, and we are still husband and wife in this life!" Ye Wanyi said with tears in her eyes: "There is a kind of love called [I will never forget each other in life and life. , even if you experience reincarnation and become a stranger after reincarnation, I can still find your traces among thousands of people!"]"

"After arriving in this world and searching for twenty-five years, I finally found you!"

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After saying this, Ye Wanyi had tears in her eyes.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji took his last breath and died on the spot.

"Is this my fate?"

Ye Wanyi stood up and sighed slightly.

At this moment, the originally white-haired, wrinkled face was old, like an old woman.

But at this moment, the white hair turned into long black hair, and the long hair fluttered naturally; the wrinkles on the face disappeared, and the body became straight and healthy; the body was changing, and it became graceful, plump and charming.

The clothes on her body are also changing, changing from the decoration of modern women to the appearance of a classical fairy.

The surrounding scene is changing. Houses, buildings, streets, pools, hospitals, villas, etc., all dissipated, and they all turned into nothingness, as if they did not exist.

Like a dream bubble, with waking up, the dream shatters, everything dissipates, and everything turns into nothingness.

Only in the void, a gray mist was flickering, as if it was about to evolve into an illusion, but it became powerless and illusory.

"Is this my doom? I will find your traces among the hundreds of millions of sentient beings, stay with each other, and live out this life!"

Ye Wanyi said, but tears fell from her eyes.

During the calamity, she entered the dream world, and she was also lost, forgetting all kinds of past lives.

It's just that there is an obsession in his heart telling it to find a person among hundreds of millions of people.

It was 25 years in the dark, until then I met him and the person I hit.

Although at that time, he was very ordinary, ordinary and unremarkable, but it made her feel moved.

Click it!

Click it!

At this moment, the illusion was completely shattered, and everything dissipated.

In the cave, Ye Wanyi opened her eyes.

Human calamities and life calamities are all over.

Only the catastrophe remains.

The figure flickered, and outside the wilderness, the robbery clouds in the sky were condensing, and the black cloud was pressing down on the city to destroy it. It seemed to destroy everything and annihilate everything. After just three breaths, a thunder and lightning condensed in the void, and the cyan lightning condensed out of the sky, turned into a ray of destruction, and tore down.

Ye Wanyi stepped forward, urging the Ice Soul Sword to smash.

Boom boom boom!

One after another, the robbery is continuous, tearing everything apart and destroying everything.

But with the bombardment of the Ice Soul Divine Thunder, the heavenly tribulations shattered one after another and dissipated away.

When the last calamity was shattered, a colorful ray of light fell from the sky, turning into a mysterious force and entering the body, the cultivation level was climbing, the breath was constantly improving, and the level that hindered the cultivation level was completely broken.

The cultivation base has been improved, and it has been promoted to the realm of Jindan in one fell swoop.

The mana is increasing, and the mana of thirty-five Jiazi is constantly soaring, soaring to the mana of one hundred Jiazi in one fell swoop.

Jin Dan is done!

After four hundred and fifty years of ascetic cultivation, he has experienced many apocalypse and difficulties, and finally attained enlightenment.

From then on, I am at ease, and my destiny is up to me.

With a thousand years of life, he dominates the ups and downs of the world, dominates the changes in the world, and can become a small giant.

"With my destiny and luck, it's not enough to become a golden pill at all. It was my husband who shared some of his luck and gave me some of the treasures, so I am today!" Ye Wanyi pinched her fingers and calculated that some of the information from the past has been lost. recorded in the soul.

Husband took half a step into the golden pill, and the time to retreat was thirty years later than her;

But Mr. Kefu left the customs twenty years ahead of schedule, proving the golden elixir.

From this, it can be seen that the husband's aptitude is against the sky, and the luck and chance are so outstanding. Under such a good fortune, the husband should prove the golden elixir a hundred years in advance.

But for the Lu family and for her, it took too much time, too much energy, and scattered a lot of resources.

It took a hundred years abruptly to prove the golden elixir.

Danyang faction!

Danyang Peak, halfway up the mountain.

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, and everything that happened in the dream was brought into his mind.

Remembering memories is like a tide, in the dream he lived a lifetime.

In the real world, he only took the past seven breaths, but in the dream, he has lived for seventy years, spending the life of a mortal.

In the dream, he had a rich woman and girlfriend, and then lived a happy life without shame. Everything in the dream was really beautiful.

"Unfortunately, dreams are just dreams, why in reality, there are no beautiful women to take care of me? Why in reality, I can't eat soft food!" Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji laughed, his expression lost the coldness of the past, and there was a hint of red dust in his expression .

Life has become more vivid, with a touch of new spiritual touch, less chaotic pursuit of Taoism, and a sense of detachment.

After a long period of seclusion and penance, even when you go outside, you are still high above the ground. After a long time, some people don't know the world, and they don't know the changes in the world. The emotions that belong to human feelings are gradually dissipating. Taishang Wangqing is approaching.

But at this moment, there was a touch of humanity on him.

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji punched out, and the void was shaking.

The breath is about to move, and the mind is transforming, as if the chick is about to hatch out of the egg.

brush!

A leaf fell in the void, with a hint of melancholy.

Click it!

At the next moment, the mind is excited, and a trace of divine will emerges. Although it is weak, it is full of vitality, with infinite creation and infinite possibilities.

【Endless Red Dust】

This is the divine will he realized.

Motivating the will of God and blessing on the mana of creation, the original gray mana became a little more vivid, turned into a colorful color, and became a little more fresh, as if the rigid mana was forcibly turned into a living creature.

Like the corpse of a zombie, turned into a big living person.

The mana is blessed by divine will, the attack power is more powerful, and the killing is even more amazing.

Just imagine, the two monks were originally on the same level, but suddenly someone enters an explosive state, and the mana attack power increases, which may soon decide life and death.

It was just urging the will of God and digesting his spiritual power.

Lu Xuanji estimated that with his current mental power, he could last ten breaths at most.

A short burst is okay, it can be used as a hole card, and it can be used in a protracted battle, but conventional tactics are not enough.

"Thank you, senior, for the reward!"

Lu Xuanji said respectfully, and continued to walk towards the mountain.

As I was walking, a stone tablet appeared in front of me.

Three words are engraved on the stele [years stele]

There are some small characters below it [one step is a year old, a hundred steps is a hundred years old, and if you lose a hundred years of life, you will gain something]

After hesitating for a moment, Lu Xuanji took a step forward, and suddenly felt that his lifespan was passing, and one year of lifespan disappeared; he took another step forward, and another year of lifespan disappeared.

Chapter 299

Swipe!

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, one step after another, stepping forward.

Every step forward is a year of life lost.

At the moment of ten steps forward, ten years of life have already disappeared.

At this moment, the voice of the head of Sun came: "Do you stop, fellow Daoist?"

"Why is this?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Sect Master Sun said, "There was once a monk who climbed the mountain, but the price was the loss of a hundred years of life. In order to get a golden token, it's not worth it."

"But I'm still curious, what did I gain and what did I lose when I climbed the mountain? I don't care about a mere hundred years of life!" Lu Xuanji said, his words were free and easy.

After entering the Nascent Soul, his lifespan has increased to 1,200 years, and he still has almost 700 years of lifespan, which is only a mere 100 years, and he doesn't care much.

brush!

brush!

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, one step at a time, and each step forward lost a year of life.

The moment he reached the mountain was exactly 100 steps, and he lost 100 years of life.

Standing on the top of the mountain, there is a palace at the top, which is the Danyang Palace.

Stepping to the front of the palace, the gate opens automatically.

Entering the hall, there is a statue enshrined in it, immortal style, high breath, exuding a trace of charm.

It's just a statue, but the aura it exudes makes Jindan cultivator awe-inspiring.

This is Danyang Tianzun, a god-turning powerhouse.

Looking at this patriarch, Lu Xuanji was in awe.

The golden elixir giant, immortal for thousands of years, is called the ancestor by the world.

Yuan Ying Zhenjun, belongs to the old monster, the dragon sees its head but not its tail,

Deity Transformation Tianzun belongs to mythology, I have only heard legends, but never seen a real person.

In front of a statue of a god-turning deity, any respect is not too much, just go forward and light three incense sticks and insert them into the incense burner.

brush!

At this moment, a ray of light flashed above the statue, and then a golden token flew out and landed in front of him.

At the same time, a voice came.

"Join my Danyang faction, my Danyang faction is your backer, this token can save your life!"

The statue then returned to calm.

Lu Xuanji held the golden token, and he immediately sensed some news about the golden token.

In this golden token, a spell of Danyang Tianzun is sealed, [Void Shift].

Under the activation of the golden token, this spell can be activated to help the cultivator break the spell imprisonment, teleport to 100,000 miles away in an instant, and flee for his life.

Holding this token is equivalent to having a life.

Even if the gods make a move, they can use the token to save their lives.

Golden Token, also known as Disciple Order.

With this token, he can participate in the assessment of Danyang Tianzun and be eligible to become his disciple.

Dropping blood refines this token and earns it in Dantian.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief, this Danyang Tianzun was indeed grand and forthright.

The footsteps flickered, and he was about to go down the mountain, but he suddenly thought of something, sat directly on the top of the mountain, and began to comprehend.

One step takes away one year of life, and one hundred steps takes away one hundred years of life.

It can be seen that there is a time-like formation on the top of the mountain, or a life-like formation, which can take away his life between shots. If you can comprehend and understand this formation, even if you only comprehend a little bit of fur, it will be a huge gain.

Compared with these, the mere golden token is just a small matter.

"Elder Lu also found out!"

"Elder Lu, is also comprehending!"

"It's a pity that the time formation is depicted on the top of the mountain. It's too difficult to understand!"

"Some people have been enlightened for ten years, but they have not been able to understand one or two!"

Many Jindan elders watched this scene and left without persuading them to say anything.

On Danyang Peak, there are three tests.

The first test, evolved into an avatar, and can fight.

The second test, based on the cultivator's state of mind, evolves an illusion to help the Yuanying cultivator comprehend the state of mind.

The third test is that one year passes with one step, and one hundred years of life passes with one hundred steps.

Said to be a test, in fact, for the top monks, it is a supreme benefit.

The first two tests were set up by Tianzun Danyang.

But the next test was obtained by Danyang Tianzun from a ruin.

Especially the third test, which involves the time formation, is very attractive to the monks.

Space is king, time is respected, magical powers, spells, magic weapons, or formations, etc. about time are all above ordinary items.

It's a pity that countless cultivators came here with great enthusiasm, and after several years, decades, or even hundreds of years of comprehension, they didn't get any results at all.

Gradually, many monks also gave up.

After a while, under the mountain, everyone dispersed.

Only Lu Xuanji stayed here, he walked around and began to measure the mountain.

Especially when I observed the [Years Monument], I wanted to perceive the time array, but it turned out to be no use, no insight, and no discovery... Of course, no lifespan was lost.

One step loses one year of life, and one hundred steps loses one hundred years of life.

After a hundred years of life, you can walk on the mountain at will, and there will be no lifespan.

It seems that after a hundred years of life has passed, you can gain the power to walk on the mountain.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

After comprehending for a long time, there is no comprehension at all.

"It seems to be a little worse..."

Lu Xuanji shook his head and was about to turn away.

But suddenly thought of something, could not help but stopped.

Suddenly, he thought of a supreme supernatural power [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Cosmic Starlight Extermination Divine Sword], which was the strongest attacking magic skill he had ever encountered, no one.

Many supreme supernatural powers, when it comes to attack power, are far inferior to it.

In this magical power, it involves the power of the five elements, the power of yin and yang, the power of Yuan magnetism, the power of time, the power of space, the power of stars, the power of extinction, etc. The complexity is enough for him to look like scalp hair. numb.

Up to now, Lu Xuanji has only controlled the castrated version of this supernatural power [Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Divine Sword], but only the castrated version has reached the supreme supernatural power level.

"In this magical power, Zhou represents the power of time. However, in this magical power, the power of time is more manifested in killing... In fact, the power of time is more than just killing!" Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji sensed the mobile phone in the sea of knowledge and turned it on.

On the mobile phone, the cultivation method of this magical power is recorded.

This magical power involves the law of causality and will make the monk subconsciously forget it.

Lu Xuanji had already forgotten the cultivation method of this magical power.

Chapter 300

Activate the [Knife of Time], which can be turned into time acceleration, the minimum is double the acceleration, and the fastest is nine times the acceleration.

As long as the speed of the knife is fast enough, it can quickly slash the enemy.

Just imagine, two monks clashing together.

The two of them started at the same time, one accelerated the time, and the speed accelerated to nine times. Maybe the enemy had just shot, but his own knife had already slashed at the enemy.

Thinking of the [Time Streaming Light Sword] again, time is accelerating, but it is accelerating on the enemy.

Instantly accelerate, cut off the enemy's ten-year lifespan and twenty-year lifespan.

This magical power has little effect on young monks, but it has a huge impact on old monks.

Suppose that an old cultivator has a short lifespan. If he is hit by this sword, he will lose thirty years of lifespan in an instant, and his lifespan may be exhausted and die.

"The same is the acceleration of time, one is to speed up one's own speed, and the speed of the knife is faster; the other is to increase the power of the sword, which can cut off the life of the enemy. In essence, both are the same, but in the direction, it is towards Two different directions are derived!"

Lu Xuanji comprehended, figuring out the changes of the two, the wonders of supernatural powers.

The mind is calculating and deducing.

The left hand activates the mana of good fortune, which is derived into a knife-shaped rune; the right hand activates the mana of good fortune, which is derived into a sword-shaped rune.

The mind is running, it is dual-purpose, it is calculating quickly, it is deducing, and it is portraying.

The originally vague runes gradually became clear.

The frescoes on the runes became more and more complex and vivid. The pen walked the dragon and the snake, flying up and down, a little bit of mystery, and a little bit of mystery was derived.

The runes are constructed faster, and the structure is more stable and harmonious.

About a day later, the two ancient texts condensed.

"Fusion!"

Lu Xuanji's thoughts moved, urging the two runes to merge.

Then, with a bang, the rune exploded on the spot.

Failed!

This is to be expected.

But in an instant, Lu Xuanji sensed a certain position, and the space was slightly fluctuating.

The volatility is small.

He was so small that he could hardly be perceived by the world, but it was clearly visible to Lu Xuanji, who was constantly watching the changes of grass and tree, stone and sand.

The next moment, he grabbed the ground, and in the depths of the mountain, a grain of sand flew out about five meters and landed on Lu Xuanji's palm.

Buzz!

This grain of sand, as if it had spirituality, was about to turn into a ray of light and escape, but it was abruptly fixed by him, and it was difficult to move if it stayed in place.

"One sand is one world, this sand turned out to be a cave!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised, and joy flashed in his eyes.

There are some magical treasures for storage in the Xiuxian world. The storage bag has the lowest value and the lowest refining difficulty. It can be refined only by the Zifu cultivation base.

The disadvantage is that the space volume is limited, some dead objects can be stored, and living objects cannot be stored;

There are also some worm bags, worm canisters, etc. to store some low-level items.

The most advanced space magic weapon is the cave heaven magic weapon.

When you reach the realm of virtual refining, you can use the power of space to open up the world of caves with the help of treasures such as Xuanming Stone, Void Stone and so on.

Activate the spiritual sense to refine the sand, and then the sand turns into beads and enters the dantian.

At this moment, a divine sense came from among the beads.

[Cultivator of later generations, I don't know who you are, and I don't know what era you are in now, but you have to remember that my name is the ancestor of Dongxu. But in the end, I lost to a strong enemy, the Tiangang Gate was destroyed, I was also beheaded, and all the sect monks were slaughtered!]

[Tiangang Gate was destroyed.]

[In that battle, I had a premonition that it was dangerous and left eight treasures in some hidden places, trying to give Tiangangmen a chance to make a comeback.]

[Among the cave beads, there are some exercises and some treasures, which can be given to you. To get this treasure, it is necessary to rebuild my Tiangang Gate and kill the Yuhuamen to avenge the snow.]

[In order to cover up the hole dzi, I set up a fake treasure outside. The fake treasure is this 5th-grade magic treasure Zijin Mountain, which has a 5th-grade spiritual vein, a 5th-grade time fruit tree, a volume of divine transformation, and a volume of alchemy exercises]

The next moment, the spiritual sense disappeared.

Lu Xuanji was about to continue to observe the Dong Tianzhu, but he suppressed it abruptly.

Can't get excited, can't get excited.

This place is not suitable, it is not the place to open the cave dzi beads, if the moment when the cave dzi beads are opened, it will cause a shocking phenomenon, it will be troublesome.

Suddenly thinking of the experience of the ancestor of Danyang, this ancestor also had a great adventure, and without a great adventure, he would not be able to reach this step.

Although this old ancestor did not say anything about his adventure, not even some close disciples.

You can refer to the exercises that this ancestor cultivated, as well as being good at alchemy, and using Zijin Dashan to kill enemies, etc., and comparing the information of Dongtianzhu, it seems that you can guess seven, seven or eight.

"This cave dzi bead is a real treasure; the fake treasure seems to have been acquired by the ancestors of Danyang!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and seemed to think of something.

Even the fake treasures are numerous and expensive, and directly create a God Transformation Heavenly Venerate.

"The mountain at the foot of the mountain is not the Zijin Peak! Or this mountain is wrapped around the Zijin Peak!"

Lu Xuanji looked at the mountain under his feet and thought a little.

It is also a fifth-grade spiritual treasure, one is forged with dozens of catties of divine material, and the other is forged with several million catties of divine material. If at the moment of confrontation, the two collide, the latter will shatter as soon as they touch.

Many times, monks will not forge towers, peaks, bells and other heavy tools, as long as they consume too many materials.

The mountain at the foot of the mountain did not become larger in size, but it was originally that big.

Forging into a fifth-grade spiritual treasure, how much material does it cost!

But such a mountain peak is powerful, comparable to a sixth-grade magic weapon.

"If it's not bad, the fifth-grade spiritual veins, as well as the fifth-grade time fruit tree, are inside the Zijin Peak... How can I get into the Zijin Peak..." Lu Xuanji seemed to think of something, and directly motivated the spirit [Endless Red Dust] , God's will shrouded above the mountain.

The divine will enveloped the mountain peak and penetrated into the interior of the mountain peak.

Time is passing little by little.

At the moment of eight breaths, Lu Xuanji had a slight headache, his mental strength was exhausted, he could not hold on, and he was about to give up.

I saw a purple-gold light flashing inside the mountain peak, covering Lu Xuanji's body, and Lu Xuanji disappeared the next moment.

At the same time, the formation on the mountain peaked, distorting sight and perception.

From the outside cultivator's point of view, "Lu Xuanji" was still sitting on the spot, meditating.