

## Cultivation 301

### Chapter 301

With the golden light flashing, Lu Xuanji disappeared.

When it reappeared, it was already inside the mountain.

brush!

The moment he opened his eyes, Lu Xuanji felt a faint aura, and the aura was a little thin.

Surrounded by gray walls, it seems to be made of rock, with an atmosphere of simplicity.

The cave is about one hundred square meters and ten meters high.

In the center of the cave, there is a pool with a diameter of three meters. There is a green liquid in the pool, which exudes a strong vitality.

In the pond, there is a five-meter-high spiritual tree, with nine branches branching off from the main trunk of the spiritual tree.

There are some fruits on the tree, some of which are delicate and dripping, and they seem to be about to ripen; some of the fruits on the branches are green and tender, not immature; some of the branches have white flowers now. In full bloom, beautiful and bright.

On the tree, there are a total of eighteen fruits.

"This is the top five-grade spiritual root, and it's not far from the sixth-grade!" Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with fiery heat.

This is the fifth-grade spiritual root, the fruit tree of years.

It blooms every three hundred years, bears fruit every three hundred years, and matures every three hundred years. It takes about a thousand years for a fruit to ripen.

Eating the fruit of the years can increase the life span of a thousand years for the Yuanying cultivator.

He was about to go forward to pick it up, but he endured it abruptly.

Surrounding the pool, there is a god-turning killing formation. If you force it forward, you will be directly strangled after touching the killing formation.

At this moment, a melodious voice came: "If the junior cultivator can enter here, he must have a clear understanding of the will of the gods and hope to transform into a god. The deity gives you a fruit of years, which can increase your lifespan for a thousand years. I hope that the junior can prove the Tao and transform into a god!"

brush!

A jade box flew out and landed on Lu Xuanji's hand.

Opening the jade box, a faint fragrance came suddenly, just smell it, it is intoxicating.

The next moment, the box closed.

The golden light flickered and was sent out again.

Lu Xuanji returned to the top of the mountain again, and the entry and exit were less than three breaths.

"Danyang Peak seems to have three levels of assessment, but there are actually four. The fourth level actually rewards a fruit of years, which can increase the life span of a thousand years!" After putting away the jade box, Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart, Danyang Tianzun is the atmosphere.

Footsteps flickering, walking down the mountain.

When some disciples saw this scene, they only thought that Elder Lu had given up.

This kind of scene has happened a lot over the years. Many monks came with hope, but finally retreated sadly.

Returning to the mountain peak, entering the cave mansion, and opening the formation to block everything and prevent prying eyes from the outside.

Only then did Lu Xuanji open the jade box and look at the fruit of the years inside.

It is also thanks to the jade box that blocks the breath, otherwise the leakage of the fragrance will attract the attention of countless monks and spirit beasts.

The fruit of years can increase life expectancy by a thousand years.

Jindan cultivator is useful to take it, Yuan Ying Zhenjun takes it to be useful, and as for Shenhua Tianzun to take it... there is no use at all. This is also the reason why Tianzun Danyang generously left the fruit of the years to the monks of later generations.

Cultivators practice, one is for longevity, and the other is for strength.

In particular, the former is more attractive to monks.

Those pure-blooded Golden Crows, pure-blooded Xuanwu, pure-blooded Qinglong, pure-blooded phoenix, etc. belong to the longevity species, and their lifespans are quite long, several times, or even ten times, the lifespan of humans. They have a long lifespan, they can constantly polish their cultivation, improve their own strength, and have a greater chance to enter a higher realm.

On the other hand, human beings are short-lived species, with a lifespan of 120 for qi refining, 240 for foundation building, 480 for Zifu, 1,000 years for Jindan, and 2,000 years for Nascent Soul.

The lifespan is too short, and many monks have exhausted their lifespan and finally died.

After arriving at Nascent Soul, the elixir or medicinal pills that can prolong the life of the True Lord of Nascent Soul is not only rare, but also extremely scarce, and the effect is average.

Most of the life-extending pills can extend the lifespan of Nascent Soul for two or three hundred years, which is not bad.

But the fruit of the years can actually prolong life by a thousand years, which is almost appalling.

When I took out the fruit of the years, I had to open my mouth to eat it, but I finally gave up.

"I don't need... I'm too talented, I don't need the Life Extension Fruit to increase my lifespan at all!" Lu Xuanji said, a flash of determination flashed in his eyes, and he collected the Year Fruit again, "You can give it to Wan Yi, Xi'er, give it to the elders... they need it more than me!"

Perceiving the position of the dantian, the Dongtianzhu was flashing, and a trace of spirituality entered it and began to check the items inside.

After all, it's just a fake treasure, that is, it has created a god-turning powerhouse.

Really treasure, how many treasures will there be.

The figure flickered, and Lu Xuanji entered the cave, and the space inside was quite huge, about ten kilometers in size.

In the cave, the construction of this sixth-grade spiritual vein resulted in a strong spiritual energy in the cave, and it was a supremely blessed place for cultivation.

After just taking a few breaths Lu Xuanji felt refreshed, and felt that his cultivation speed had increased by more than three levels.

There are all kinds of elixir planted in it, such as chalcedony lucidum, celestial ganoderma, good luck grass, nirvana flower, vitality grass, longevity grass, purple house flower, etc. Go directly to the fifth-grade elixir, the number is dazzling, and the number is complete.

Just after a long period of time, many spiritual medicines withered directly, turned into medicine ashes, and the medicine mud settled in the medicine field, forming a large thick piece.

Many elixir have a long lifespan, much longer than the lifespan of human monks, and the lifespan of divine beasts, but they can't grow all the time. Down.

Looking at the thick layer of medicinal mud in the medicine field, Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart, how many elixir it takes to wither to become so thick, how many generations, even hundreds of thousands of years have passed.

This kind of medicinal mud is extremely fertile and suitable for the growth of some top elixir.

At this moment, there are less than 100 spiritual medicines growing in the medicine garden, but the lowest spiritual medicine is 30,000 years old, and some old ones have reached 100,000 years old.

When the year reaches 100,000 years, it can be called the king of medicine.

The King of Medicine is also very beneficial for transforming spirits.

"Some fifth-grade elixir can be used to forge Nascent Soul-level medicinal pills; Medicine King is suitable for forging divine medicine pills... This is Medicine King..."

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji saw an elixir.

This elixir is only three feet high, with nine leaves with golden textures on it, with a flower guarding the middle, with a majestic and arrogant aura.

Near this elixir, not a single elixir was growing within a radius of thirty miles.

This is a demon king.

"According to the year, it is about 300,000 years old!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath.

## Chapter 302

Medicine Sovereign is also very useful for refining virtual power.

At the beginning, when the ancestor of the cave left this treasure, there could be no medicine emperor in it.

Because, if the Medicine Emperor is refined into a pot of medicinal herbs, it will also have a certain increase in the combat power of the refining master before the battle.

After leaving this treasure, the elixir in it continued to grow, and one of the elixir kept breaking its own shackles, and finally became the Emperor of Medicine, which was also cheaper for him.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, carefully observed this medicinal emperor, determined his species, and gradually came to a conclusion.

"This medicine emperor is essentially just a clover. According to common sense, it will grow up to 8,000 years, and it will wither and die, turn into medicine ashes, and use it to fertilize fields. But he broke it abruptly. Fettered, become the seventh-grade medicine emperor."

Lu Xuanji analyzed, and the more he analyzed, the more surprised and admired he became.

"Forgive me!"

At this moment, the Medicine Emperor immediately begged for mercy, the blades of grass were shaking, the body was shaking, and it seemed to be very scared.

"This spiritual medicine has actually given birth to spiritual wisdom..."

Lu Xuanji became surprised when he was present.

The longer something lasts, the more difficult it is to give birth to wisdom.

It is like a planet that can be immortal for thousands of years, but it is difficult to give birth to wisdom;

The lifespan of stones, plants, etc. is longer than that of humans, but it is difficult to give birth to wisdom.

Spirit medicines, spirit trees, etc. have a long life span, which is a hundred times or even a thousand times longer than that of human beings. Not to mention the mere medicine emperors, even semi-immortal medicines, fairy medicines, etc., can also give birth to spirituality.

Heaven and Earth gave the elixir a long lifespan, but it also deprived them of the chance to give birth to spiritual wisdom.

But there are exceptions to everything, this medicine emperor actually gave birth to wisdom.

Swipe!

The next moment, Yaohuang's roots were pulled out from the soil, and several roots turned into human legs, and began to run away, fleeing into the distance.

boom!

But after running less than ten miles, he was hit by a palm that fell from the sky and hit the ground.

A ferocious human being appeared in front of the Medicine Emperor.

"Forgive your life, spare your life!"

Medicine Emperor knelt on the ground and begged for mercy, making a milky voice, like a child who has not been weaned.

"Get up!"

"Sir, don't eat me!"

"I won't eat you!"

Lu Xuanji sighed, it was a pity.

If the Medicine Emperor did not awaken his spiritual wisdom, it was just a pure elixir, and there would be no psychological burden to eat.

But if it is born of spiritual wisdom, it will be stunned to eat.

"Thank you sir!"

Medicine Emperor stood up and said tremblingly, there is a human horror in the memory inheritance.

"Can you change shape?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Will not!"

The King of Medicine said.

"This is for you!" Lu Xuanji pointed a finger and taught him a shape-changing spell.

Shapeshifting is one of the basic spells of the demon clan, and it is widely spread.

The medicine emperor's body trembled, comprehending the mystery of the [Shape Transformation]. Gradually, his body was twisting, and the body of the spirit medicine was changing. After a while, he turned into a three-year-old child, wearing a red apron. It's the bird shaking.

"What a cute kid!"



Looking at this child, Lu Xuanji immediately had a fatherly mentality, and stepped forward to hug the child.

The child's body was shaking and his arms were shaking, but he still let this human hold it.

The child is warm, touching, quite sensual, very comfortable.

Holding these children can be regarded as satisfying Lu Xuanji's wish to be a father.

He has two sons, but unfortunately, when he came back, the two sons were in their twenties, and they were adults.

Facing this child, Lu Xuanji laughed, stepped forward to kill him, and played with his little bird again.

Very cheerful look.

"Call father!!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"You are not my father!" Yao Huang said.

"As long as you call me dad, I won't eat you!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

"father!"

Yao Huang called this father without a backbone.

"Dear son, remember to be obedient!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "If your father's name is Lu, you will be called Lu Ling'er, Lu Yaoling, Lu Yaohuang, do you choose a name?"

Yaohuang thought: "Baby, let's call Lu Yaoling!"

"Alright then, you can call Lu Yaoling!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "Son, take me around here!"

"It's father!"

Lu Yaoling nodded and began to walk in the cave, introducing the spirit medicines, medicine kings, and so on.

Some elixir here are scarce, and Lu Xuanji may not be familiar with the medicinal properties and effects of elixir.

But Lu Yaoling is familiar with everything here, and clearly understands the properties of various medicines.

"Linger, how long have you been born with Lingzhi?"

Lu Yaoling said confusedly: "It doesn't seem to be long, it's only two thousand years. I remember that an old man broke into this place and got the mountain, but he didn't find the sand grains evolved from the cave beads. I also absorbed the red dust from the old man's body, I just started to awaken my mind!"

Lu Xuanji asked again, "How much life do you have!"

Lu Yaoling pondered and kept twisting his fingers to calculate, thinking and saying: "The lifespan of Yaohuang is not more than 500,000 years, and it was 285,600 years when I was born with Lingzhi. You can still live for about 210,000 years, provided that it is not eaten by humans!"

"Twenty-one thousand years!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath.

210,000 is enough to kill many human monks, and even some pure-blooded monsters can't stand it.

Lu Xuanji asked again, and Lu Yaoling responded.

Between questions and answers, I gradually got to know him and became familiar with him.

It is this medicine emperor who has only awakened his intelligence for less than two thousand years, and is wandering in the cave most of the time. In terms of IQ and EQ, he belongs to a hundred blank sheets of paper and is at the stage of a three-year-old child.

You can start from scratch and reshape his three views.

Holding hands, the two reached a two-meter-high tree with ancient bark that twisted and twisted like a dragon's skin.

The ancient tree is too old, and there is a rotten breath on its body.

On the old tree, there are only three fruits, red and bright, with ancient patterns.

"Father, this is the seventh-grade spiritual tree, the fruit tree of years... but he is too old, and he will die in a hundred years at most!" Lu Yaoling said: "After 200,000 years, I will also wither like this old tree, unless Breakthrough is a half-immortal medicine!"

"Son, have self-confidence! With 200,000 hours, it's not difficult to become an immortal!"

Lu Xuanji said.

It doesn't take 200,000 years, it only takes 20,000 years to become an immortal.

Lu Yaoling said again: "The fruit of the years that bears on the old tree is of the seventh grade, and it can prolong the lifespan of the illusory power. Of course, this is the first time to take it, and the second time can only add five thousand years. Lifespan, the third time can only increase the lifespan of 3,000 years. The fourth time, can not increase the lifespan."

Chapter 303

Human beings are short-lived species, and their lifespans have always been short. The lifespan of practicing Qi is one hundred and twenty years, the lifespan of foundation building is two hundred and forty years, the lifespan of Zifu is four hundred and eighty years, the lifespan of Jindan is one thousand years, and the lifespan of Yuanying is two years. One thousand years of life, five thousand years of transfiguration, ten thousand years of refining, and thirty thousand years of union.

The seventh grade Year Fruit can increase the lifespan of ten thousand years. This number is a bit surprising.

In the human race world, those peerless evildoers are a minority, and most monks are just ordinary people. If their aptitude is insufficient, they will use their lifespan to grind them, thereby increasing the probability of breaking the level.

"Seventh Grade Year Fruit, are there any restrictions on taking it?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Yes!" Lu Yaojing got the idea of his father and said, "Father, but if you want to take the seventh-grade fruit of time, it is best not to do this. Father is only a Jindan cultivation base, and the realm is too low. There will only be two results, one is directly exploded by the force of the medicine; the other is that the father suppressed the impact of the force of medicine, but most of the force of the medicine is wasted and cannot be digested perfectly."

"Father, if you want to take it down, it's best to be in the Void Refinement Realm, and almost in the God Transformation Realm."

"But I feel that my father is not necessary. In my perception, my father has a pure Yang Dao body, and he is a forging top-grade Jindan. His foundation is extremely solid, and he does not need life to grind his realm!"

"Pity!"

Lu Xuanji said, put the three boxes away.

The footsteps flickered, thinking of the palace away.

Open the palace, there are three jade slips and a gourd on the table.

Open the first booklet, there are about one hundred and seventy-two pill recipes recorded on it, as well as some alchemy experience;

Open the second booklet, which records some refining techniques, as well as some pictures of Lingbao, etc.;

Open the third booklet, which records the cultivation experience, some experiences and insights, etc., which can avoid some pits on the way of cultivation;

Finally, open the gourd.

In the gourd, there is an elixir.

After smelling it, it was blocked with Dan lines, and there was no trace of Dan Qi leaking out.

Below the gourd, there is a golden paper with some words written on it.

[Junior monk, I don't know who you are, entering this secret realm; I don't know what era, how many treasures are still preserved here. There are sixth-grade spiritual veins and medicine garden spirit medicine here, which can provide you with cultivation resources; there are alchemy secrets, weapon refining secrets, etc., which can increase your resources and provide you with means of protecting yourself. I planned to leave some exercises for you, but finally gave up. ]

[If you practice the cultivation technique of Tiangangmen, it will be deduced by Yuhuamen. As for other sects' exercises, it may not be suitable. The required exercises can be purchased outside. As compensation, here is a volume of cultivation experience, which can avoid some big pits in the cultivation path]

[I planned to leave some spirit stones for you, but the faction is going to fight, and there is also a lack of spirit stones]

[I planned to leave some magic weapons for you, but the martial arts battle, the magic weapons are also accurate! ]

[If you see this letter, it proves that the Tiangang Gate has been destroyed by the Ascension Gate... There is a gourd here, and inside it is a seventh-grade medicinal pill, a Taoist pill. After taking this medicine pill, you can create a corresponding physique according to your physique... Even if your aptitude is a little bit worse, you can also turn into a Taoist body, and there is also the possibility of enlightenment. ]

[By the way, this gourd itself is a Grade 6 magic weapon. It can store medicinal pills mainly. Put it in the gourd, and the medicinal pills will not decay if they have not exceeded one million years. As for the disadvantage, it can only store one medicinal pill. ]

[This gourd itself is a Grade 6 magic weapon, it can escape, it can be collected, and it still has a certain attack power. ]

[The younger generation will definitely destroy the Ascension Sect and avenge my Tiangang Sect... Forget it, the sect destroyed by the Ascension Sect is more than my Tiangang Sect. just forget it! If you have the strength, you can try to take revenge; if you don't have the strength, you can give up revenge. ]

Seeing this, Lu Xuanji said, "Senior, the Ascension Sect has been destroyed... The Great Emperor Samsara shot to destroy the Sect. Your revenge has been avenged!"

Looking at the contents recorded on the golden paper, and looking at a few jade slips again, I sighed in my heart that this senior thought everything for the junior.

In Dongtianzhudang, there are all the wealth and land of the couple.

With these, it is very easy to rise and become stronger.

Even, worried about the poor qualifications of the younger generation, he left a Taoist pill directly.

"Download on your mobile phone and record the database!"

After cleaning up all this, suddenly sensing something, Lu Xuanji flickered and left the Dongtian Pearl.

When I packed up everything and walked out of the cave, I felt a familiar atmosphere.

If she couldn't breathe for three times, a woman appeared. The lotus step moved lightly, her posture was swaying, there was a trace of ice and snow between her eyebrows, her facial features were plump and delicate, her eyelashes were fine, and she was wearing a snow-white dress. She is tall, her legs are slender and strong, and her skin exudes a crystal clear jade light, exuding endless charm.

At this time, he hurried forward, approached him, leaned his head on his shoulder, smelled the fragrance on his body, and closed his eyes as if he was reminiscing about something.

"Husband, I miss you!"

"I miss you too!"

"Congratulations, you have entered the Golden Core!"

"This is also with the help of your husband's luck!"

"Husband, I have just entered the golden core, and the foundation is not stable. I need my husband to help me to polish the foundation. Let's rest! The taste of yin and yang changes I miss it for a long time!"

"Me too!"

In this way, the two people's breaths are connected together, and the spirit, energy and spirit are merged together, and they begin to cultivate the yin and yang changes together.

The love threads are entangled, the mana is running, and the source of life is running. Before he knew it, Lu Xuanji felt the state of the two and entered the highest level of yin and yang changes.

[Life and death will always follow each other, and the cocoon and butterfly will follow each other forever], this is the highest realm of yin and yang changes, and also the highest realm of acacia magic.

At this level, a strong karmic entanglement was formed between the Taoist companions, regardless of each other. Even if a certain person dies, they will meet again after thousands of years.

Reincarnation is like a strange thing, time can erase everything, but only this kind of cause and effect cannot be erased.

As the two entered the highest realm of yin and yang changes, the cultivation speed of both sides increased, and it increased to twice as much.

At ordinary times, Lu Xuanji alone practiced at a speed of one; but now the two sides have gathered for a weekend, and the speed has been doubled.

Moreover, not only now, even if the realm is high, it is still useful.

This means that in the past, he needed two hundred and fifty years to enter the Nascent Soul, but now it only takes more than one hundred and twenty years.

It takes 20,000 years to join him to become an immortal; but now it only takes 10,000 years to become an immortal.

The speed is more than doubled.

It is not obvious in the short term, and it will not make people go to the sky in one step, but in the long run, it is very beneficial.

This fast, almost without any hidden dangers.

Chapter 304

In this double cultivation, he is the leader and takes the initiative.



But Ye Wanyi's benefits are not small, whether it is physique, physique, or mana, they are all improving, and the essence of life is sublimating.

Addicted to it, not knowing the passage of time.

After a long time, Ye Wanyi got up, wearing a dress, her face was flushed with blush, her body was full of charm, and there was a slight sense of comfort, singing softly, like a cheerful lark.

"By the way, here's a present for you!"

Lu Xuanji suddenly thought of something, took out a gourd, and inside the gourd, took out a medicinal pill.

He directly crushed the danyi outside, broke the danwei, and sent it to Ye Wanyi's mouth.

"Husband, what kind of medicine is this?"

Ye Wanyi asked curiously.

"This is Chun Yao!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "When you take the Chun medicine, you will just let me play with it!"

Ye Wanyi smiled, but did not take her husband's words to heart.

If you want to fiddle, why use Chun Yao, she is very cooperative.

This must be a top-level medicinal pill, and the husband was reluctant to take it, and then let her take it.

Sure enough, when I took the medicine pill, my body became hot, then it became cold again, my body was chilling, and then it was numb again. Transforming the physique.

All kinds of pain, all kinds of soreness and numbness, all kinds of suffering, constantly eroding the body, under the severe pain, the body was dripping with sweat, and the white dress also became wet.

Whoohoo!

"Is this poison?"

Ye Wanyi looked suspiciously, but saw her husband's calm eyes, as if everything was taken for granted.

"Husband wants to harm me, why do you have to use it? This is a pill for body transformation. I have to suffer some hardships... But if I don't suffer, how can I succeed... No one can succeed easily!"

Gradually, Ye Wanyi's mood calmed down, her eyes flashed with calm and a trace of calmness.

Her husband has helped her a lot, but she also has to work hard, instead of becoming a vase, which is not useful.

On the road of life, she did not want to be a passer-by on her husband's road, but wanted to accompany him until the end of her life.

The mind is sublimating, running the [Frozen Classic], constantly refining the medicinal pills, and the medicinal power is refining in the slightest, beginning to nourish the body and soul, and life is changing little by little.

It is as if a fish crossed the dragon gate and turned into a dragon;

It was as if the crow had undergone metamorphosis and turned into a phoenix.

"She is changing, and it is still possible for her to become stronger!"

Looking at Ye Wanyi who had transformed, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief and nodded secretly.

On the road of cultivating immortals, it does not mean that I have a lot of resources, I have top-level exercises, and I can become a strong person with the guidance of a famous teacher. This is impossible.

The state of mind is more manifested in the attitude of perseverance, persisting for a month or two, this is nothing; it can be persisted for decades, hundreds of years, or even thousands of years, and the heart is like a rock. mood.

As for the will, it is the endurance of danger, the ability to overcome difficulties, the ability to respond to crises, and so on.

Some people can only win but not lose, and if they lose once, their Dao Heart will collapse, or their invincibility will collapse.

Such a cultivator, who has a strong cultivation base, is actually vulnerable.

For the real powerhouse, defeat is nothing, but in the process of continuous defeat, continuous failure, learning lessons, and continuous improvement.

"Wanyi, I can give you the resources, but the mood and will is for you to hone... It's easy to say in the early stage, but in the later stage, no one can guarantee that he will be undefeated in his life, and without a strong mood, how can he reach the top of the mountain? Above!" Lu Xuanji said silently in his heart.

A glass heart cannot become a strong man.

The heart of a rock, to put it bluntly, is the psychology of being defeated at all times and running away at all times.

He has a lot of secret techniques, ultimate moves, etc., but he can't guarantee his invincibility, so he keeps cultivating [Golden Light] and [Dragonfly Divine Shape], just to prepare for the moment of invincibility, with the help of these two gods Universal to run.

On the way to immortality, you can't fight and don't be ashamed;

It's no shame to lose.

But the escape technique is too slow, leading to defeat is death, but it is a bit embarrassing.

A real strong man can fail a hundred times, but he can't lose his life if he fails a hundred times, because the running speed is too fast.

Time passed little by little, and three days passed.

At this moment, Ye Wanyi opened her eyes, and the energy in her body changed, as if endless ice surged, as if she was about to turn into a world of ice and snow, submerging everything and destroying everything.

The endless cold surged, but the temperature in the cave suddenly dropped by more than ten degrees.

In the cave, there is frost condensing.

The next moment, Ye Wanyi seemed to sense something, she restrained her breath, the frost was disappearing, the temperature in the cave was rising, and it soon turned into an ordinary appearance.

But at this moment, she felt that her body had undergone drastic changes, and her body seemed to be more in line with the power of frost, urging the lethality of the power of frost to increase to as many as three layers. .

Even the training speed has seen a small increase.

She's still her, but she's not her anymore.

"I am the [Ice Soul Dao Body], the top physique in the ice lineage!" Ye Wanyi said happily, "What kind of medicine is that?"

"Seven-grade medicinal pills, Taoist pills, can evolve the corresponding Taoist body according to the cultivation method of cultivators!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Many people like to do good deeds without leaving their names, but this is not the case with him. If they do good deeds, they must leave their names behind, otherwise no one will remember them.

"Qipin medicine pill, husband, you are too generous!"

Ye Wanyi was slightly distressed, feeling that this husband was too generous.

The best medicinal pill she had ever seen was only the fifth grade. The one she saw at an auction was said to have been refined by a Nascent Soul-level alchemist.

Seventh-grade medicinal pills, which need to be refined by the master of virtual refining.

"I have a pure Yang Dao body, I don't need it anymore... but you Wanyi, you have to keep up with me, I don't want, thousands of years later, to send offerings to your grave!" Lu Xuanji said Said: "How lonely on the road to longevity, are you willing to walk with me!"

"I do!"

Ye Wanyi said firmly.

Speaking of this, I was overwhelmed with love again, and when my love reached the depths, I began to take the initiative to attack and attack.

The fighting began again, and it was not until three days later that the fighting was over.

After being cheerful, Ye Wanyi began to take care of the mountain peaks, began to count, and arranged the environment of the mountains.

According to the rules, Ye Wanyi will have a separate mountain after entering the golden elixir, but because the two are Taoist companions, they live together and live a boring life.

In his spare time, Lu Xuanji opened the jade slip, and the prime minister found something interesting.

## Chapter 305

In the palace, the decoration is simple.

On the bed, Lu Xuanji was flipping through the jade slips, with a relaxed and at ease in his expression.

But suddenly, his expression changed slightly.

Just because I saw some content on the jade slip.

In the jade slip, there is a record of the cultivation experience of the senior Dongxu. When he was introduced to the field of Jindan, he wrote down some content. The content is as follows.

[Jindan 9th turn is not the ultimate, there are ten turns, eleventh turns, and twelfth turns above. ]

[9th turn, need Jindan to absorb immortal gold, condense immortal divinity, and turn into immortal Jindan]

[Tenth turn requires a trace of divine soul to come to the fairyland, touch the complete law, and turn it into a flawless golden core]

[Rank 11, you need to perceive the power of destiny, choose one possibility from the countless possibilities in the future, and condense the supreme destiny]

[Twelve turns, unspeakable, unknowable, unspeakable, involving taboos in the dark]

[The ninth rank is the ultimate in the world, even in the immortal world. The last three ranks have nothing to do with monks, and involve the struggle of destiny, the battle of qi, and the battle of good fortune. The cultivator's promotion from rank nine to rank 12 will not greatly improve his cultivation, mana, and Taoism.

Closing the jade slip, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, his mind fluctuating.

Don't understand, don't understand, don't understand.

It can be roughly figured out, and it is also perceived how difficult and dangerous it is.

Ten turns, the soul descends to the fairy world... how is this possible!

Lu Xuanji looked up at the void. There were countless stars in the void, but he couldn't find the fairyland.

What is fairyland?

The fairy world is in the endless nothingness, it may belong to another universe, or it may be in another subspace.

Only when you reach the virtual world can you perceive the existence of the fairy world.

When it comes to Hedao, only a trace of divine soul can descend to the fairyland.

But at the tenth turn of the golden core, a trace of spirit is required to descend to the fairy world, which is like asking a baby to take a calculus test.

Turn 11, feel the power of destiny, I don't know why.

Twelve turns is simply taboo.

Even if they condense to rank 12, their cultivation will not be greatly improved, their combat power will remain unchanged, their Taoism will remain unchanged, and their cultivation will remain unchanged.

The benefit is not great, but it is a lot of trouble. No wonder many monks will give up the last three turns, because it is not necessary.

The first nine turns are serious school courses;

The last three transfers belong to off-campus supplementary courses.

Some students study hard in school, but they still go to famous universities without going to make up classes outside the school;

In the same way, some students have taken supplementary lessons, but there are still many miserable students.

"I don't understand! Then I don't understand! After all, I am only the third rank of Jindan, and it will take at least a hundred years to reach the ninth rank of Jindan, and then let's talk about other things!"

Lu Xuanji said, closing the jade book, his expression became calm.

The golden core is running, constantly absorbing the spiritual energy flowing from the [Dong Tianzhu], refining it into the dantian, and turning it into a trace of mana. The mana is constantly precipitating and gathering in the golden core. The breath is constantly increasing.

The mana was increasing little by little, approaching the three hundred Jiazi.

At the Jindan realm, the improvement of cultivation is mainly a qualitative improvement and a quantitative improvement.

Continue to accumulate mana. When the mana accumulates to a certain level and cannot be increased, then compress the mana and improve the quality of the mana; at the same time, the volume of the golden core is continuously expanded and the capacity of the golden core is increased.

After Jindan, it is necessary to continuously refine high-grade spiritual energy to speed up the cultivation speed.

In this process, it is extremely time-consuming.

Many monks are the places where the spiritual veins gather, retreating for decades, or even hundreds of years, and constantly accumulating mana to reach the limit.



But with [Dong Tianzhu], everything is much more convenient.

The cave beads are equivalent to practicing cheating.

Carrying the Dong Tianzhu is equivalent to carrying a movable sixth-grade network, refining the spiritual energy at all times, and is always in the state of cultivation, and the speed is many times faster than other Jindan cultivators.

Up to twenty years, you can enter the fourth turn.

Time is passing little by little, and ten years have passed in the blink of an eye.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt a throbbing in his heart, subconsciously ended the retreat and walked out of the cave.

The figure flickered and disappeared.

The golden light flickered vertically and disappeared into a golden light.

After a while, it came to the vicinity of Lu's house.

In the wilderness about ten miles away from the Lu family, the robbery clouds in the sky are condensing, and the darkness is pressing down. There are lightning flashes inside, and the thunder of destruction is tearing and destroying everything.

In the calamity, a middle-aged man is fighting vertically and horizontally, constantly destroying the doom.

When the ninth Heavenly Tribulation dissipated, a colorful light fell, the aura of the Great Elder was changing, and the cultivation base was climbing steadily, entering the Golden Core realm.

It's just that the elders have insufficient background, and they only condense the middle-grade Jindan, and the upper limit is only the 6th rank of Jindan.

Among the ten Jindan cultivators, five were low-grade, three were middle-grade, and only one or two were high-grade.

"Congratulations to the elders, stepping into the golden core!"

Lu Xuanji stepped forward.

"Haha, the old man didn't expect that I would actually be able to enter the Golden Core!" The Great Elder smiled, his tone was free and easy, and there was a hint of joy.

It is difficult to achieve a golden pill, and it is difficult to find a way!

In his estimation, it can be proved that the Zifu is the blessing of the ancestors, and as for Jindan, he didn't even think about it.

But who would have imagined that the Lu family had a real dragon. With the help of this real dragon, he forcibly turned the impossible into a possibility and proved the golden elixir.

Jindan has a lifespan of a thousand years, and he still has a long time to watch the ebb and flow of the world and the changes of all things.

"The old man never thought that our Lu family has an amazing three golden pills. All this is like a dream!" The first elder sighed, "When encountering such a prosperous world, my Lu family should celebrate it!"

"It's natural!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said Soon after, Ye Wanyi returned.

The three golden pills of the Lu family gathered together and started a big banquet, celebrating warmly. The whole family was filled with indescribable joy.

The cultivators who were invited had complex expressions, envy, jealousy, and unease.

The Lu family has risen!

In the territory of Chu State, another Jindan family has risen.

What a fortune, what a fortune.

There are many moments that do not have the resources to create a strong person.

There is only a three-level probability of taking Jindan, which means three breakthroughs, two failures, and only one success.

But the Lu family is good. In just a hundred years, three golden pills have been born one after another, and the luck is somewhat amazing.

The joy continued, and the banquet was over for three months.

Chapter 306

After the banquet was over, the first elder sent another trip to Danyang to become the elder Keqing.

In terms of treatment, it is a bit lower, only a bronze medal elder.

Salaries and benefits have dropped a lot accordingly.

After everything calmed down, the first elder said: "Danyang sect has five high-grade spiritual veins, even if it is in a branch position, it is more than enough to supply two golden pills for cultivation, but my Lu family's spirit veins only supply one golden pill. The monks are enough. If you supply the Lu family with more than 5,000 monks, it will not be enough... To upgrade the spiritual veins, at least 50 million spiritual stones are needed, and it will take another fifty years!"

The elders started to settle accounts again.

If you don't calculate it, it's already a big problem.

After entering Jindan, you can make spirit stones and cultivate spirit medicine, and the amount of income has increased by dozens of times, or even hundreds of times.

But the cost of Jindan cultivator is also huge. Not only will there be no balance every year, but instead some spiritual stones will be owed.

If you don't count the cost, it is possible to cultivate a fourth-grade medium-grade spiritual meridian within fifty years, but it will take a long time to say, and maybe the aura of the spiritual meridian will not be enough by then.

Joining the Danyang Sect to become a worship elder, you can use the spiritual veins there to practice, but you can save some money; but the price is that you have to regularly complete the tasks assigned by the sect every year, and the benefits and benefits of the sect are not for nothing.

"Ancestor, let me sit in the Lu family!" Lu Xuanji said, "It can be rotated every fifty years."

"Okay! The family's heritage cannot be lost." The elder nodded.

"By the way, Great Elder, take this!"

Lu Xuanji said, took out the fruit of the years and handed it over.

"What spirit fruit is this!"

The elder asked curiously.

"No, let's eat it and talk!"

Lu Xuanji smiled mysteriously.

The first elder was still puzzled, but he didn't think much about it. He took this spiritual fruit directly, and the mild medicinal power began to be digested immediately.

Standing directly on the spot, he began to refine the medicinal power.

Time passed little by little, and after a long time, the Great Elder opened his eyes and looked at his hands, which became more slender and delicate. The vitality in the body is increasing, the power of vitality is exuberant, the qi and blood are more intense, exuding the breath of youth, as if to rejuvenate.

"I have increased my lifespan by a thousand years, and at least I can live for another fifteen hundred years. Your gift, Xuanji, is a bit big!"

The first elder was silent and wanted to say something grateful, but when the words came to his lips, they disappeared.

No amount of words can resist a thousand years of life.

"The eldest's qualifications and understanding are not enough. The best way is to rely on lifespan to grind!" Lu Xuanji said: "The middle-grade Jindan is still inferior to some with limited prospects. It is best to condense the high-grade Jindan. It is difficult to upgrade from middle grade to top grade, but there is still hope!"

"Elder, don't give up!"

"I will!" The elder nodded.

After talking for a while, the elders left.

Lu Xuanji returned to the Lu family, looked at the industry of the Lu family again, and smiled faintly.

The annual profit from the Lu family's industry is simply not enough to support three Jindan cultivators, and even one Jindan is not enough.

The Lu family's help to them is getting weaker and weaker, but this is his root after all.

How can a man forget where his roots are.

Arriving in the cave, Lu Xuanji began to practice.

In the dantian, the Dongtianzhu is running, and a trace of spiritual energy leaks out, constantly being refined, and the cultivation base is slowly improving.

The aura of Changyuan Mountain is no longer enough for him to practice, but the aura emanating from the Dongtian Pearl means that he can practice at any time, and he doesn't have to worry about the lack of aura.

At this moment, the role of the hole dzi bead became more and more obvious.

After entering the golden elixir, every time the cultivator breathes out the spiritual energy and refines the spiritual energy, a large amount of the spiritual energy will be directly refined. Ordinary spiritual veins are simply not enough for Jindan cultivators to cultivate, and large spiritual veins are needed to meet their needs.

But those large spiritual veins are mainly buried in the underground of the sect and cannot be moved at all.

Once the monk leaves the mountain gate, the training speed will drop significantly.

But with the cave dzi beads, you can always carry the aura of the cave dzi beads to meet the needs of cultivation, and you will not worry about the lack of spiritual qi because you are walking outside.

The Dongtian Pearl is extremely precious. If the news leaks out, not to mention that True Monarch Yuanying will take action, even God Transformation Heavenly Venerate and Void Refining Great Master will also take action to \*\*\*\* it.

Several times, Lu Xuanji thought about telling the Dong Tianzhu and letting Ye Wanyi, the first elder, and other cultivators in the family use it for cultivation, just think about it, let it go!

People are talking more and more, and the risk of leakage is also increasing.

He didn't want a certain day when a certain god-turning powerhouse came directly to the door and came to destroy the door.

"Laying the spiritual veins and upgrading the spiritual veins requires at least a fifth-level array mage... It seems that only Xi'er meets the standard!" Lu Xuanji thought, feeling the level of the spiritual veins here, and felt that upgrading the spiritual veins was imperative.

He didn't need it, but the Lu family did.

When he walked out of the cave, Ning Xue happened to be guarding him.

"Owner!"

Ning Xue stepped forward.

"Let's go, let's go to Ziyang Mountain and visit Zhenjun Xiyue!"

Lu Xuanji said, urging the vertical golden light to turn into a golden light, and the two disappeared.

About a moment later, the two came to Ziyang Mountain. At this moment, a light of light flashed, covering the two, and the two disappeared.

The next moment, the two disappeared.

When it reappeared, it was already in the Chaos Hall.

The spiritual energy in the ancient hall was so strong that it was about to turn into mist. There were spiritual medicines arranged around the hall, and there was a faint fragrance.

In the center of the hall, there is a woman sitting on the bed, her breath is like a fairy, her long hair is combed into phoenix temples, her body is slender, and her chest is quite majestic. With a hint of charm, she looks like a peerless witch.

On the top of the head, it evolved into a vision of a magical land, in which there are creatures that are derived, developing and evolving; but on the other side of the magical land, there is a vast immortal land, in which there are immortals swimming and fairies dancing. .

Immortal realm and demon soil are mixed together, and they have become yin and yang, and they are mixed together.

At this moment, Zhenjun Xiyue opened his eyes, his footsteps flickered, and he came to Lu Xuanji.

"You finally came!"

"I'm coming!"

"What treasure did you get?" Jin Xi smiled, "Can you get a golden reward?"

Lu Xuanji said, "Not only did you open the golden treasure chest, but there were other things to gain!"

Jin Xi nodded, and was about to ask something, and suddenly looked at Ning Xue next to him, and suddenly realized something and said, "It turned out to be a pure yin holy body, a good physique, especially with your pure yang body, it is almost natural A pair. If you gather together for two weekends, your cultivation will improve greatly, and the future will be bright."

"But if you want to take a weekend break, it's best to step into Jindan!"

"Little girl, what's your name?"

Ning Xue blushed, but she thought of her idol in front of her, and said respectfully, "Little girl Ning Xue, is the Lord's maid."

## Chapter 307

Above the main hall, Jin Xi looked at Ning Xue, urging [Plum Blossoms to Count], but her mind moved for a moment, that is, she knew everything about Ning Xue's past.

He sighed to himself, Lu Xuanji was lucky.

Pure Yang Dao Body and Pure Yin Sacred Body are the inside and outside of each other. If they practice together, it will be of great benefit. This is considered a supreme good fortune for Lu Xuanji, and it is also a supreme good fortune for Ning Xue.



Just now, she used [Plum Blossoms to Change Numbers] to make calculations, and even calculated a corner of Ning Xue's future.

If it wasn't for Lu Xuanji's intervention, Ning Xue would have established the foundation ten years later, and realized the Dao Zi Palace in one hundred and fifty years. Moreover, after the Pure Yin Holy Body was activated, a large amount of pure Yin Qi impacted the Qi and blood. , the body will become cold, affecting the improvement of the cultivation base, and then sit down before the age of three hundred and fifty.

Because of Lu Xuanji's interference, Ning Xue's fate has changed, and the future has become unpredictable, with countless possibilities and countless changes.

"Little Snow!"

Jin Xi said.

"Meet the True Monarch!" Ning Xue respectfully said.

"Pure Yin Saint Body is one of the top physiques, but after all, it is not as good as pure Yang Dao Body!" Jin Xi said: "Pure Yang Dao Body, when you reach the realm of Zifu, you can awaken the Pure Yang True Fire, and you can use the Pure Yang True Fire. Tempering the physical body, tempering the true qi, the cultivation base can be greatly improved. But the pure yin holy body is a lot worse, and the pure yin qi can be derived from the realm of Zifu, but the pure yin qi is great for some male cultivators. It's good, but it's not good for you at all."

"It's okay if you follow Xuanji, not to mention other things, it's not difficult to become a golden core, even Nascent Soul has some hope!"

"Junior understands!"

Ning Xue said.

In society, no one will be nice to someone for no reason, it is all intentional.

This attempt is also an opportunity for the weak to rise.

The master valued her, why didn't he value her celestial body, and wanted to hit the realm at a critical moment.

This is a good thing, because being valued has infinite possibilities in the future.

In the past moments, the upper limit was only Zifu;

But now, the lowest is Jindan, or even Nascent Soul.

"This is for you, it can block the pure yin energy in you!"

Jin Xi said, took a jade pendant and handed it over.

Ning Xue thanked her, took the jade and put it on her neck. With the jade pendant running, the qi in her body was restrained, and the pure yin qi technology that had leaked out was blocked in her body and could not be leaked out.

"Xiaoxue, let's go to the side hall to rest temporarily!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

With a wave of Jin Xi's hand, golden rays of light flickered, and Ning Xue disappeared into the side hall.

There were only two people left in the hall.

"I miss you!"

Jin Xi said, stepped forward, leaned on Lu Xuanji's shoulder, felt the slightest warmth and the freshness, suddenly felt hot all over, her body was slightly soft, her body was intoxicated, It seemed that the moment he saw this man, he couldn't help himself.

"I miss you too!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Afterwards, the two were in close contact with each other, and when I got up, it seemed that they were about to become a whole, and it seemed that they wanted to integrate each other into their bodies.

I don't know how long ago, the two were sitting on the bed, talking some close words, and talking about all kinds of things that happened over the years.

"Have you obtained the Fruit of the Years?"

Lu Xuanji held the beautiful woman in his arms and said softly.

"I got it, but I kept it. I didn't take it until I entered the Nascent Soul. Now I have two thousand years of life!" Jin Xi said, with joy in his words: "After a thousand years, I will be able to live. Entered into a god, or perished in the doomsday!"

"Don't talk nonsense. Now my cultivation is not as good as you, but I can catch up with you in three hundred years at most. At that time, I will protect you, and I will bear the doom on you."

There was a hint of arrogance in his words.

It's okay to eat a little soft rice occasionally, but he doesn't plan to eat soft rice all the time.

"You are already a Jindan. According to your cultivation speed, it won't take too long to catch up with me!" Jin Xi said, with a hint of loss in her words.

At the beginning, when we first met, she was the ancestor of Jindan, and Lu Xuanji was just a foundation-building cultivator.

But hundreds of years later, she was only a Yuan Ying cultivation base, but Lu Xuanji was a golden elixir.

The gap between the two is constantly narrowing.

Not only that, Lu Xuanji still has a huge amount of luck on her body. She has solved the dooms on her body many times, and even won some opportunities for her.

Feeling the improvement of this lover's cultivation, while happy, the sadness is intensifying.

It's just the next moment, accompanied by an endless sense of freshness, the two are entangled together.

It was endless intoxication again, and it took a long time to separate.

"No more!"

"I still want it!"

"You're really a child, you haven't grown up at all!"

"With you pampering me, why do I need to grow up!"

"By the way, let Xiaoxue stay with me, and let me help you train!" Jin Xi suddenly said.

"Why is this?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

"Xuanji, I don't understand your thoughts!" Jin Xi said, with a sigh in her words: "You want to take Ning Xue as a concubine, keep cultivating her, and cultivate her to the realm of Jindan, and then The two of them will take a two-day break together, and use his rich pure yin energy to attack the Jindan tenth turn?"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, with a hint of firmness in his words, but also a hint of determination, "In life, we always have to fight. Even if I know that the odds of winning are slim and the probability of failure is very high, I still plan to fight!"

Sure enough, so!

Jin Xi sighed in her heart, but her words were firm: "I don't know how to enter the 10th rank of the Golden Core, but I know it's very difficult. With your current background, if you want to hit the 10th rank, even a thousand points. The probability of one of them is not enough. Even if Ning Xue enters the Golden Core Realm it will not help you very much!"

"Ning Xue had better step into the Nascent Soul, when you and your family members rest together, you can increase the probability!"

Lu Xuanji frowned and said, "At most two hundred years, I will hit the Jindan 9th Rank. In a mere two hundred years, Ning Xue would be extremely difficult to enter the Jindan, and it would be almost impossible for Ning Xue to enter the Nascent Soul!"

"Two hundred years, naturally impossible, but two thousand years!"

Jin Xi said: "In the Chaos Hall, there is a time formation. When the formation is activated, the time can be accelerated to ten times. Under the acceleration of time, Ning Xue has enough time to walk to break through to Jindan, and even Nascent Soul! After two hundred years, when you hit the 10th rank of Jindan, Ning Xue will also enter the realm of Nascent Soul, so I can better assist you at that time!"

"Time Acceleration Array, what are the disadvantages?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Not only have shortcomings, but also many shortcomings!" Jin Xi said: "In the time acceleration formation, after two hundred years, it is also a real two hundred years, and the lifespan will be reduced by 200 years. The time acceleration formation, just Shortening the time required for reality is not shortening the cultivation time of cultivators, this is the first shortcoming!"

"The second disadvantage is that if you practice under the time-accelerating formation for a long time, you will experience restlessness, unstable qi and blood, and evil spirits! It will lead to unstable mood, which is not conducive to the future."

"The third disadvantage is that under the time acceleration formation, the laws of heaven and earth are distorted, which is greatly disadvantageous for monks to understand the laws of heaven and earth, and to comprehend the Dao. It is suitable for monks under Nascent Soul, but not suitable for monks above Nascent Soul."

"The fourth disadvantage is that under the time acceleration formation, the monks will be weaker than the monks who practice in the normal world!"

"These are all shortcomings, but they are also the most suitable for Ning Xue!"

Speaking of this moment, Jin Xi looked calm, as if looking at ants.

In her eyes, only Lu Xuanji could give her a high look.

As for the others, they are indifferent in their bones.

As for Ning Xue, she was just a mere maid and a mere stove.

If she is obedient, it is easy to talk. If she is disobedient, she doesn't mind taking her own shot and killing him.

Lu Xuanji is kind and soft-hearted. For some people, it is difficult to be ruthless, and her hands are not poisonous enough, so let her do some evil things!

"Okay, Xiaoxue is here for now!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Don't worry!" Jin Xi nodded and said, "It's just that even if there is a Nascent Soul cauldron, the success rate is not high. If this method is effective, the Yin-Yang Demon Veins will be invincible! You must be prepared for failure!"

"It's natural!"

Lu Xuanji said: "You are a fifth-level formation mage, do you have the means to upgrade the fourth-level spiritual veins to the fifth-level?"

"The fifth-grade spiritual meridian is not easy. Even the fourth-grade mid-grade spiritual meridian would cost a lot to forge!" Jin Xi thought about it, but decided to tell the truth, "Where do you think the spiritual energy came from?"

Lu Xuanji thought for a while, and said, "There are several sources of spiritual energy. One is that the plants and trees absorb the essence of the sun and the moon and convert them into spiritual energy.

"According to the records of the predecessors, according to some statistics, there are three sources of spiritual energy, one is the spiritual tree, spiritual medicine, spiritual grass, etc. that absorb the essence of the sun and the moon and convert it into spiritual energy; the other is that the star core is running, transforming void energy into Reiki. The last one is, after reaching the realm of refining the void, or even a higher realm, you can absorb the energy in the void, the power of the sun, the moon, the stars, the chaotic refutation, etc., and arrange a top-level array, transform the aura, and feed this back. world!"

Jin Xi said: "In the world of immortality, the so-called first-grade to third-grade spiritual veins are all made of spirit stones, and there are also some array plates, and the spirit-inducing array is set up to guide the spiritual energy transformed from the star nucleus, and bind it. , turned into a spiritual vein. In the early stage of the fourth stage, it is barely enough!"

"But after reaching the fourth grade, it's not enough. Blindly extracting spiritual energy from the earth's crust will lead to a thinning of spiritual energy in a radius of thousands of miles, which is not conducive to the growth of spiritual herbs and medicines, and will owe a huge amount of cause and effect!"

"After the fourth rank, it is no longer a domineering extraction of underground spiritual energy, but on the spiritual veins, the fourth rank spiritual tree is planted. The fourth rank spiritual tree absorbs the essence of the sun and the moon, and transforms the spiritual energy from the bowl, which is enough to transform into the fourth rank spiritual energy. Pin Lingmai."

"After reaching the fourth rank, the grade of the spiritual veins no longer depends on the formation, but on the grade of the spiritual tree. The upgrade of the spiritual veins also depends on the upgrade of the spiritual tree."

"As long as you have a fourth-grade spiritual tree, I can build a fourth-grade spiritual meridian; as long as you have a fifth-grade spiritual tree, I can build a fifth-grade spiritual vessel; if you have a sixth-grade spiritual tree, I can directly build a sixth-grade spiritual vessel! "

"Danyang Sect can build a quasi-rank six spiritual vein because there are quasi-sixth-grade time fruit trees; my Ziyang Mountain can build a fifth-grade inferior spiritual vein because of a five-element fruit tree!"

Lu Xuanji pondered: "If the spiritual tree withers, or even the life essence is exhausted, what will happen?"

"The spiritual tree withers, or the life essence is exhausted and dies, and the spiritual veins will also dry up!" Jin Xi said, "The biggest function of the spiritual tree is to transform trapped qi and cultivate the spiritual veins. As for the fruits it bears, on the contrary, Not the most important!"

Lu Xuanji was silent.

Suddenly I thought of the Dongtian Pearl, the sixth-grade spiritual vein inside, and the years fruit tree that was about to wither.

Originally, the Year Fruit Tree was about to wither for a hundred years, and Lu Xuanji didn't take it seriously. After all, he didn't need the Year Fruit Tree to prolong his life. The sixth-grade Year Fruit Tree might be important to some monks, but it was not important to him at all.

One can think of the scene where the sixth-grade spiritual veins collapsed and dissipated after the fruit tree withered away.

Lu Xuanji asked again: "How much does it cost to buy a fourth-grade spiritual tree?"

Jin Xi pondered: "First of all, the low-grade spirit stones are not very useful to Jindan cultivators, and the middle-grade spirit stones are not very useful to Yuanying cultivators. To exchange the fourth-grade spirit tree, at least 500,000 middle-grade spirit stones are needed; To exchange for the fifth-grade spirit tree, at least 500,000 high-grade spirit stones are needed!"



"The fourth-grade spirit tree is of little use to you. But the fifth-grade spirit tree, first of all, don't say whether you have any spirit stones to exchange. Even if it is replaced, you can keep it!"

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly and turned into silence.

A lot of time, money can't be spent.

Because too much money is spent and too many treasures, it is easy to attract the attention of the strong.

If a fifth-grade spiritual tree is planted in the Lu family, there may be a strong Nascent Soul who will come to \*\*\*\*\* it and destroy the door a month later.

"Xuanji, don't think too much. You don't need the fourth-grade spiritual tree, because at most two hundred years, you will attack the Nascent Soul; but the fifth-grade spiritual tree, you can't keep it. You can live with me, or Live in the Danyang School!" Jin Xi said, "For you, your cultivation is the most important thing!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Let go of your extra thoughts and live in the Chaos Hall.

The Chaos Hall was left by Daojun Feiyu, and there are endless mysteries in it.

Even though Jin Xi only unlocked some of the formations, the spiritual energy here is so rich that it is comparable to the fifth-grade spiritual meridian, and the speed of cultivation here is extremely fast.

In a certain room, Lu Xuanji's spiritual thoughts moved, and a trace of spiritual thoughts entered the inside of the cave dzi beads. In the cave dzi beads, the spiritual energy was extremely rich, and this sixth-grade spiritual vein was laid in it, or it was a quasi-seventh-grade, just It's just a smidge to enter the seventh grade.

However, at this moment, the spiritual veins are in a state of exhaustion, because the 6th rank fruit tree has exhausted its lifespan and is about to wither.

At this time, the fruit trees of the years are withering, the old trees are drying up, many branches are withered, and the leaves are scattered on the ground, there is only a trace of vitality in it, but it will not last long.

"How to heal the fruit tree of years..."

Lu Xuanji pondered, and first entered a supplementary weather.

As a result, the spirit tree was only shaken, and it became calm, without a trace of effect.

The level of supplementary weather is too low, and the effect is insignificant.

Suddenly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji urged the mana of creation into the dead tree.

#### Chapter 309

Among the cave dzi beads, the three-meter-high old tree is gradually withering, the leaves outside have fallen off, the remaining leaves are also withered and yellow, and the bark of the old tree is withered, like dry wood.

In the trunk position of the old tree, there is still a trace of vitality.

But the vitality is gradually dissipating, and it seems that it will not last long.

Seemingly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji took a deep breath, urging the mana of creation, turning it into gray energy into the dead tree.

The dead tree only trembled slightly, but it didn't move.

Then, it is urging the mana of creation into the dead tree. How majestic and huge the mana of the three hundred Jiazi is, but at this moment, it is continuously injected into the dead tree.

The dead tree is like a sponge, constantly absorbing the mana of creation.

It wasn't until an hour later that Lu Xuanji gasped slightly and sat on the ground. At this moment, all the mana in the golden core was exhausted, and there was nothing left.

Sitting on top of the spiritual meridian, he continued to practice and breathed out the spiritual energy. It took about three hours before the mana recovered.

After the mana is restored, it is continuously instilled into the dead tree, and it does not stop until the mana is exhausted.

In this way, in a constant cycle.

Constantly instilling mana into the dead tree, and when the mana is exhausted, it absorbs the spiritual energy to restore the mana.

This cycle of reincarnation, until three months later, Lu Xuanji felt that there was a little bit of vitality on the dead tree, and the vitality was increasing. Although it was very small, it was impossible to tell if you didn't look closely, but it also really increased.

About a year later, the dead tree actually gave birth to new buds.

In the dead body of the old tree, a force of vitality is slowly brewing, showing vigorous vitality, as if to open a new life and open a new chapter of life.

"Useful, really useful!"

Lu Xuanji was overjoyed, the mana loss was huge, but the old tree also began to recover under the effect of good fortune mana.

Moreover, in the process of constantly depleting mana, and in the process of continuous recovery, the growth rate of cultivation base is also accelerating, and it is more than three layers faster than in the past.

Time passed little by little, and in the blink of an eye, twenty years passed.

Click!

Click!

Accompanied by the violent sound, the golden core in the dantian was expanding, and cracks appeared on the golden core, and the cracks continued to increase. It shattered on the spot.

But at the moment of fragmentation, under an inexplicable force, it was continuously compressed, and the golden core that was about to explode was reunited and kept getting smaller.

It was continuously compressed from the size of a watermelon to the size of a sesame seed, like black spots.

Woohoo!

At this moment, the spiritual energy in the sky is like a funnel, pouring down continuously, as if a storm is roaring, as if a mountain torrent is erupting, as if a tsunami is surging, and there are terrifying visions in the cave.

"Father, it's amazing!"

In the distance, a three-year-old child looked at this scene, and his eyes flashed with the color of the previous life.

At this moment, the child was wearing black clothes, with horns on his head, and holding a milk bottle in his hand.

The child is already a foundation-building cultivation base.

This child is Lu Yaoling.

Lu Yaoling has been living in the cave, taking care of the elixir here;

In just 30 years, it is to enter the foundation. If it is not focused on polishing the foundation, it may be faster.

In the sky, spiritual energy is pouring backwards.

After ten breaths, the vision disappeared.

Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, his breath was rising, causing the surrounding spiritual energy to distort.

After a while, the breath converged, and it turned back to normal.

But the cultivation level has improved a lot, entering the fourth rank of Jindan, and the mana has been improved to 500 Jiazi mana.

Mana is a bit terrifying, you must know that Nascent Soul is only a thousand mana.

He is only the fourth rank of Jindan, but it is equivalent to half a Nascent Soul.

The figure flickered, and it was under the dead tree again.

At this moment, it is no longer suitable to be called a dead tree.

From the outside, it looks like a dead tree is still a dead tree, but inside there is a vigorous vitality brewing in it, like a dormant silkworm cocoon, waiting for the moment to break out of the cocoon and turn into a butterfly.

This fruit tree of years is not sick or its foundation is damaged, but the end of its lifespan.

The spirit tree also has a lifespan, and at a certain lifespan, the spirit tree will also die of old age.

It's just that the lifespan of many spiritual trees is ten times or even a hundred times that of human monks, so it gives people the illusion that spiritual trees are immortal.

Actually, impossible!

As a sixth-grade spiritual tree, its lifespan is about to reach half a million years.

In less than 80 years at the most, his lifespan will be exhausted and he will die.

The mana of good fortune injected by Lu Xuanji was continuously injected into his body, and it would not let the old and dead trees come to life, but accumulated continuously, and turned into the power of the source and settled inside the body.

After eighty years, the old tree will undergo an amazing transformation.

At that time, if the old tree is successfully transformed, it will advance to the seventh grade; if the advancement fails, the old tree will die directly.

"Eighty years left!"

Lu Xuanji flickered as he left the Dongtian Pearl.

In the blink of an eye, he left the Chaos Hall.

On the mountain peak, walking around at will, I suddenly saw a familiar shadow, wearing a white dress, with a heroic aura, extraordinary, it was Long Xuan.

Long Xuan has not seen each other for a long time, Long Xuan has reached the peak of Jindan, and he is only one step away from Nascent Soul.

"I've seen fellow Daoist!" Long Xuan stepped forward to greet her, looking up and down with her beautiful eyes, and said, "Friend Daoist, you have become stronger!"

"Fellow Daoist is not bad!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Fellow Daoist, why don't we learn a thing or two!" Long Xuan said excitedly.

"Okay! Let's discuss it then"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Then go to the Yanwu Hall to fight one or two!"

"Everything is up to you!"

Under the flash of the figure, the two disappeared.

A moment later, he appeared in the Martial Arts Hall, where there was a solid diamond, with a fifth-level formation reinforced around it, which could withstand Nascent Soul-level battles without too much damage.

In the martial arts hall, there are often masters of gold and core to learn from each other and fight \*\*\*\* battles.

When it was time for the martial arts hall, there were monks confronting each other.

Seeing the arrival of the two, immediately fight for doom and let them appear in the martial arts hall.

"The concubine is about to take action, you have to be careful!"

Long Xuan said and drew out the sword.

The sword light was like flowing water, slashing in an instant.

However, at this moment, Lu Xuanji also made a move.

This knife was cut out, and the world suddenly became dark, as if all the light of the world was taken away by the knife.

It seems to be a moment, and it seems to be eternal.

It seems to be approaching the extreme, it is too fast to dodge, but it seems to be extremely slow.

At the moment when the knife came, Long Xuan thought a lot, thinking of being a slave in her childhood, being sold in a cage and being rescued by the eldest young lady; and the destruction of the Jin family, they fled all the way to the eastern wasteland. drag on.

brush!

The next moment, the knife light disappeared, and the originally dark world became bright again.

A knife rested on top of his head, less than an inch away.

As long as you continue to chop, one or two paragraphs, she will be destroyed on the spot.

Chapter 310

"What is this knife called?"

Long Xuan asked.

"The knife of time!"

Lu Xuanji said flatly, urging the knife of time, he only accelerated twice, but it was also a move to defeat Long Xuan.

"You are strong!"

Long Xuan said that there was no hysteria, no anger and unwillingness, just plain and lonely.

It seems that in an instant, the spirit and energy are lost.



Turn around and disappear.

At this moment, Jin Xi appeared, just in time to see Long Xuan lost.

"She lost!"

Jin Xi asked.

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"How many moves to beat her!" Jin Xi asked, "Ten moves? Or three moves?"

"Just a trick?"

Lu Xuanji said.

"One move!" Jin Xi was slightly surprised, as if re-acquainting with someone: "What kind of move?"

"That's it!"

Lu Xuanji drew his sword again, and slashed down with the long sword.

But Jin Xi pointed a finger on the long knife, and the long knife cracked and turned into scattered energy.

But Jin Xi's fingers were also cut, and a drop of blood fell.

"What a quick knife!"

Jin Xi said, "Under this knife, Long Xuan can't resist. It's not her fault, but you are too fast!"

"What's wrong with her? I won't break her heart with a single blow!"

Lu Xuanji said, with a hint of regret.

But if you don't use the knife of time and the ultimate move, you may not be able to defeat Long Xuan within a hundred moves.

It seemed that a knife had been made just now, but it was condensed into one knife.

"Don't worry, I will comfort her later!" Jin Xi said, with a calm expression: "Heaven robbery, human robbery, fate robbery. I don't know if this is her human robbery or fate robbery!"

After a while, the two returned to the Chaos Hall.

"Meet the master!"

At this moment, Ning Xue stepped forward and spoke respectfully.

At this time, her breath is as powerful as the sea, her blood is as long as tides, and her true energy is as pure as flames. She is already half a step into the realm of Purple Mansion, and she is just a little away from entering Purple Mansion.

"The time to accelerate the formation is really mysterious!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's just twenty years, and it's a bit fast to reach the pinnacle of foundation building."

"Small bottlenecks can be accelerated with time, but big bottlenecks are not. It will take many calamities to attack Zifu, especially the extreme dangers of Nightmare Wind Tribulation and Karmic Fire Tribulation. I can't help with these, but you need to take action!" Jin Xi said, "In my perception, you have a top-level Shuangxiu exercise, but Zhenqi Shuangxiu helps her to temper her spirit and polish her foundation!"

"Here to you!"

Saying that, he disappeared.

There were only two people left in the hall.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Ning Xue, how have these years been?"

"It's not bad, it's just that I've been cultivating in the Time Acceleration Formation. It's a little boring and a little upset!" Ning Xue said, "I still miss my master a little bit. I spent fifty years in the formation. It took one hundred and thirty years to step into the foundation building, half a step into the Purple Palace."

"Come on, let's go to the bed!"

"Okay!"

Ning Xue nodded, her face blushing.

When I got to the bed, I felt a little bit of a twist, but I still untied the belt and the coat on my body, revealing my beautiful body.

"Wait a minute, what are you taking off your clothes for?"

"Master, aren't we going to have a weekend break? Aren't men and women taking off their clothes and combining their souls and flesh to break the bottleneck?"

"No, we are infuriating double rest. I will inject infuriating energy into your body, exchange infuriating qi, and infuriating double rest... This is very beneficial to you, it can help you quickly purify your infuriating energy and temper your body. , strengthen the foundation!"

"It originally took thirty to fifty years to enter the Purple Mansion; but now, with the help of True Qi Double Rest, it only takes three years."

Lu Xuanji laughed.

Ning Xue blushed, and immediately put on the coat she took off, fastened her belt, and tidied up her coat. There was an indescribable embarrassment in her expression.

Shuangxiu, it turns out that this is the case, but she wants to be biased.

Sitting upright on the bed, the palms of the two were connected. Lu Xuanji dominated everything and began to instill the mana into his body. The mana contained pure yang energy, but it was only a trace, but for Ning Xue, it was a big deal. repair.

Ning Xue refines a trace of pure yang energy, which merges with the pure yin energy in her body, tempering her body, tempering her physique, and her cultivation is slowly improving.

The two seem to be on weekends, but they are completely different in size, as if one is the sea and the other is a lake.

The sea is pouring back towards the lake, and just a little tilt of the water is enough for the lake to overflow and even face collapse.

During this weekend, Lu Xuanji had to carefully control the energy of pure yang, and slowly and steadily input it into Ning Xue's body, lest the force be too violent, and the energy of pure yang would pour in and directly support her body.

With the infusion of pure yang qi, pure yang and pure yin are perfectly combined to evolve the supreme good fortune.

Ning Xue's cultivation level was climbing steadily.

The infuriating qi was compressed, and it continued to compress from the eighth floor, to the seventh, sixth, fifth, and finally to the fourth floor.

This is a water mill. If an ordinary cultivator takes ten or twenty years, Ning Xue can finish it in just three months.

Then, open up the meridians of the whole body, large meridians, small meridians, and tiny meridians, opening up quickly and steadily;

Gradually, it opens up the acupoints all over the body, the big acupoints, the acupuncture holes, and the micro-acupuncture holes;

As the fleshly body moves towards flawlessness, the power of qi and blood in the body feeds back the divine soul, polishes the divine soul, and the divine soul is continuously improved, and the transformation of the divine soul is quickly completed.

Nightmare wind and sky fire swept in, but the doomsday only lasted for less than ten breaths, and it was easily dissolved, dissolved, and melted into a tonic for the flesh.

woo woo woo woo!

At this moment, most of the calamity in Zifu was over, and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth poured down.

Reiki infusion, washing marrow and cutting hair;

The spiritual energy is poured back, and the body is transformed.

In this state, he is infinitely close to the Dao, and his understanding of Dao is unprecedentedly improved.

After ten breaths, the aura inversion ends.

It is difficult to ask the heart, the road is difficult, the luck is difficult, the cause and effect is difficult, and it involves the causality and the number of qi in the dark, even Lu Xuanji does not know the mystery can only rely on himself.

Ning Xue's mind was in a trance, and she was going through a calamity.

But after just three breaths, his mind became clear, and the doom had passed.

Whoosh!

Ning Xue's body flickered, suspended in the void, and stood silently like this, indulging in the comprehension of the Tao, unable to extricate herself.

After each breakthrough in the great realm, the thinking will be unprecedentedly active, and the understanding of the Tao will also be unprecedentedly improved.

After three days, Ning Xue came to an end from this state.

His feet fell on the ground, his expression was filled with joy, and a trace of confidence rose up in his body.

Cultivation is the foundation of self-confidence. In the past, because of insufficient cultivation, whether it was facing Lu Xuanji or Jin Xi, there was a slight sense of inferiority, humility in words, and lack of courage to speak.