

Cultivation 321

Chapter 321

When the flying boat came to the imperial capital, the foundation-building cultivators immediately came to greet them, warmly entertained them, and provided five-star service.

Entering Chudu, the whole process was safe and sound.

Under the greeting of the base-building cultivator, enter the Yuebin Building, luxurious rooms, exquisite food, and a special foundation-building cultivator as a guide, introducing the customs and customs here, etc., to show the majesty of the Jindan cultivator.

Lu Xuanji sighed and said, "It's a pity, when we entered the imperial capital, the people who greeted us were courteous and at home. During this process, no second generation of immortals came to pretend, nor did some villains come to slap their faces..."

No villain slapped in the face, slightly disappointed.

Ye Wanyi said with a smile: "In this world, most monks have above average IQs and are very smart and wise; as for those monks whose IQs are not on the line, and whose IQs fall into the sewer, there are also exist, but the number is very small, and the probability of encountering them is very small. also low."

"We are Jindan cultivators, standing at the pinnacle of the Chu country's cultivation world. Even if Yuanying cultivators meet, we should call them friends. Even the sons of God Transformation and Nascent Souls will meet Jindan overhaul. Call senior. No one will come to tease us without eyesight!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "I'm just a little disappointed!"

Ye Wanyi said: "In the small talk book, there are some descriptions of the second generation of immortals doing evil everywhere and bullying men and women. In fact, it is only to please the people at the bottom, and it is not reliable. It is not that the second generation of immortals has a good character, but No need. As long as the second generation of immortals waved their hands, there are countless beauties throwing their arms and robbing women on the street that they don't need at all."

In this way, the two lived here, waiting for the start of the barter conference.

At the barter conference, if you can exchange some of the treasures you need, it is best; if you can't, you can also get to know some Jindan cultivators, expand some circles, and expand some contacts.

In the realm of self-cultivation, it is important to respect the strong, but it also pays attention to networking and making good friends, so that you can go a long way.

As for those who are unhappy when they see someone, they go forward to fight; when they see someone who is outstanding, they go forward to kill them; when they see someone with treasures, they go forward to rob them.

This is not called respect for the strong, this is called neurosis. The world of immortals can accommodate bad people and sinners, but it cannot tolerate neurosis.

Three days later, the barter conference opened.

The two set off, went to the hall, sat on chairs at will, and placed the trade items on the table.

Three Perfect Grade Purple House Pills, one Gold Forming Pill, and three Rank Four Spirit Grasses.

Place the items here and wait quietly.

Not long after, Jindan cultivators came one after another, visited the items traded on the table, and just waited.

Soon, more than a dozen Jindan cultivators arrived one after another.

After a while, five cultivators with black cloaks appeared again, covering their auras and concealing themselves perfectly, obviously not wanting to let their identities leak out.

These monks wearing black cloaks may be demons, demon monks, foreign monks, or some wanted criminals, and they may simply not want to reveal their identities.

The Jindan cultivator who was present just glanced at it roughly, but chose to remain silent and did not pay much attention.

When the water is clear, there are no fish.

About two hours later, the door closed.

A cultivator at the peak of Jindan stepped forward and said, "I'm here to preside over this barter conference. Here I have to declare some rules, and I hope everyone will abide by them. First, to hold a barter conference here, bargaining can be conducted, and threats can be prohibited. , no fighting;"

"Second, the trader here can be of any identity. The items traded here may be damaged or fake. After leaving here, I will not be responsible. I hope everyone's eyes will be brighter and don't trade fake goods. goods."

"Third, everyone is Jindan cultivator. Don't kill people and steal treasures for some small things. It's not worth it. Isn't it good to live in peace and harmony? After the transaction is over here, you can take the teleportation array and teleport away randomly. Go. It may be teleported to 100,000 miles away, it may be 3,000 miles away, it may be 10,000 miles away, and the location is also uncertain! If you leave in the teleportation array, the direction is uncertain, and even the cultivator may not be able to accurately locate it. But avoiding it is killing people and stealing treasures, increasing the security of the transaction."

"Fourth, after the transaction here, we promise not to betray any news of the customer. If there is betrayal, even the Nascent Soul cultivator will be killed."

"Of course, I also hope that you follow the rules and don't kill at will. There are many Jindan enforcers, Nascent Soul enforcers, and even divine transformation enforcers... I hope you will follow the rules. Of course, as long as you follow the rules, in You are absolutely safe here!"

"If there are law enforcers who wantonly violate the law, they will also be severely punished by the ancestors of the gods!"

The cultivator talked in the Taotao, with threats, warnings, and some promises in his words.

All of these constitute the rules of Chudu and establish a good order. Under such an order, the commercial trade here can develop in a stable and orderly manner, and can draw a lot of profits.

If there is chaos here, killing people and stealing treasures, cheating, or law enforcement bullying others, it will also affect business.

"Okay, I won't say anymore, now the transaction starts!"

Having said that, the Jindan cultivator came to the side and closed his eyes to rest.

Then the transaction started.

The monks who participated in this transaction were only more than 30 people, and the items were limited.

One after another, Jindan cultivators came forward and began to inquire about the price and the chips to be exchanged, and they argued like a vegetable market.

At the end of the conversation, some monks made a successful transaction.

There are also some monks who directly broke up.

Of course, even if it is a breakup, it is still pleasant.

At this time, a Jindan cultivator stepped forward and began to ask about the price of [Peer-to-Peer Zifudan], Lu Xuanji said, and the two sides began to bargain.

At this moment, a man in black looked at this scene in the dark, but frowned slightly, and there was a look of surprise in his expression.

"is it him?"

"Lu Xuanji has entered the golden elixir, and his breath is stronger than me!"

"He is worthy of the pride of the sky!"

"That is Ye Wanyi, and she has entered the golden elixir. She has such a poor aptitude that she has condensed the golden elixir. Her spiritual root attribute is not good. Bing Linggen. Not only that, her physique has changed, and she actually condenses the Tao body!"

"Mortal body cultivator, if you want to condense the Dao body, you can only take the Dao body pill!"

"Lu Xuanji is willing to give Dao Ti Dan directly to someone, how generous is this!"

"Dao Ti Dan is a seventh-grade medicinal pill!"

At this moment, the cultivator in the dark looked slightly surprised when he saw this scene.

She is Ye Linglong.

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Under the black veil, there is a woman's body wrapped, just under the cloak, don't block all the qi and news, don't know her identity, don't know its origin, don't know its roots,

After entering here, Ye Linglong was hiding her breath.

Lu Xuanji couldn't see her, but she could see Lu Xuanji.

When we met again, Lu Xuanji didn't change much in appearance. He was still eighteen years old. He was wearing a white robe, elegant and calm, giving people a feeling of spring breeze. The feeling of heart palpitations came.

No one would think he was weak.

A cultivator who can enter the Golden Core is not comprehension, aptitude, chance, hard work, background, luck, etc., it is all first-class.

Jindan cultivator, standing on the top of a billion people and a million cultivators, can't do it just by saying "I will work harder than anyone" or "I have an invincible Taoism".

Thinking back to the past, cheating death and leaving to join the Shenshui Palace, at the moment of leaving, there was no regret, only shame. But 300 years later, Lu Xuanji was already in the golden core realm, and even she couldn't figure out how powerful her breath was.

Lu Xuanji's change only surprised her.

But Ye Wanyi's change was startling.

After the shock, there was a touch of sourness.

At the beginning, Ye Wanyi was only two spiritual roots of water and fire, water and fire conflicted, and the grade of spiritual roots was not good. Her parents were born mortals, and she had no great background. The probability of hitting Zifu was only two layers, or even lower.

Goodbye at this moment, Ye Wanyi has proved the golden elixir, turned into an ice spirit root, and condensed the ice soul dao body. No matter what the foundation is, it is considered to be the top level, and even there is a certain chance to enter the Nascent Soul realm.

The humble female cultivator in the past now has the tendency to turn into a phoenix.

Ye Wanyi's fate was almost reversed.

On the contrary, most of the cultivators of the Ye family's peers have already sat down.

Among the female cultivators of the Ye family, when Ye Xiaoxiao was on the third floor of the Purple Mansion, she was stunned on the spot because of her madness; Ye Chenyu traveled abroad without a trace, and may have died in a certain doom; as for her step, she entered the golden elixir, but it is only a middle-grade Jindan, and it is necessary to polish the Jindan to a high-grade, in order to have a chance to enter the Nascent Soul.

It has not been seen in three hundred years, and things are different from people.

Most of the monks of the same generation died, and only a few were alive.

At this time, seeing the two old friends from the past, I couldn't help feeling emotional.

"Just three spirit medicines are not enough, more than a thousand spirit stones need to be added!"

Daoist Lihuo said.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, handing over three spirit medicines and more than a thousand spirit stones.

Daoist Lihuo smiled and handed over a storage bag.

In the storage bag, there was a stone taller than one person. It was gray in appearance, with silver white spots on it, some golden light spots, and green stripes and cyan traces branded on it. This is a piece of high-quality divine material, in which some divine materials can be extracted and weapons can be forged.

After careful inspection, Lu Xuanji put it into the storage bag.

The transaction is completed, and the Taoist Li Huo leaves.

Another monk came forward and traded items.

Soon the items were traded, and at this moment, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, feeling a gaze staring at him.

I wanted to look up, but I held back.

After a while, he casually looked up and saw a black cloak. Under the black cloak, he could not see his face, his roots, or his origin. It seemed to be a demon cultivator, a demon cultivator, and again. Appears to be an overseas monk.

At the barter conference, some Jindan cultivators showed their true colors directly, while some Jindan cultivators concealed their true colors and did not know the details.

"Who is he?"

Lu Xuanji pondered in his heart, stood up, and began to wander around the hall. He approached a small stall and asked, "How does this white dazzling stone count!"

"I need a gold knot for my son!"

The real Changhe said.

"But this white dazzling stone, the price is not enough for a golden pill!"

"I can add two hundred spirit stones!"

"Five Hundred Spirit Stones"

"Two hundred and fifty spirit stones!"

"Four hundred spirit stones!"

After negotiating the price, the price was finally fixed at the three hundred spirit stones, and the transaction was completed.

Lu Xuanji went to another booth again, bought some ores, and began to buy wildly, preparing for the refining of the next weapon.

Justice is within the caliber, and truth is within the range.

In the world of immortality, it is even more so.

Force can solve most problems, if not, continue to increase firepower.

Next, he plans to refine a weapon [Xi Tian Cannon], which is a weapon that focuses on outbreaks and attacks.

Walking on, he came to the man in black and asked, "Fellow Daoist, are you from overseas?"

"Yes!"

The black-clothed Jindan said, his voice was a little hoarse, as if he was deliberately hiding something.

"Above the East China Sea, there are many islands. Chaos is the main factor, and there are many killings and fighting. It is not easy for the human race to survive there!" Lu Xuanji asked: "What is the price of this piece of deep-sea silver?"

"The price is two hundred spirit stones!"

The man in black said The spirit stones here are not low-grade, but middle-grade spirit stones.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"I need one hundred and fifty spirit stones, five pure Yang Pills, and one Nirvana Pill!" said the man in black.

"Can!"

Lu Xuanji said, taking out one hundred and fifty spirit stones, five more pure yang dang, and one nirvana pill, the transaction was completed.

After the transaction, Lu Xuan said goodbye and left.

The whole process was uneventful, without the slightest twists and turns, just a normal transaction.

But when he returned to his original position, Lu Xuanji was flustered.

The man in black was well hidden, but he still noticed something tricky. The man in black was a woman, with Shui Linggen and Jin Linggen, with strong qi and blood, strong mana and vitality, and seemed to be very old. Small, less than five hundred years old.

The man in black knows him.

"Who is it?"

Lu Xuanji was very curious, but he still forcibly suppressed his inner desire to explore.

After about three hours, the transaction was over.

Everyone left one after another, each returning to their own homes.

After returning to the inn, Lu Xuanji greeted him and entered the fire room, urging the formation, and suddenly a strong ground fire surged out, roasting the swallowing cauldron.

After the temperature of the cauldron increased, the ore began to be thrown into it, and it began to melt for preliminary smelting.

A month later, pieces of bright metal flew out.

After a short rest, the smelting started again.

About half a year later, with the opening of the cauldron, a mighty cannon appeared with golden lines on it. The thick muzzle was about one meter long and half a meter high, but there was a hint of destruction brewing in it.

【Xiantian Cannon】 Forged successfully.

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In the cave, a mighty cannon appeared.

At the moment when the cannon appeared, there was an aura of destruction. There was a spirituality born in the cannon, and the breath was condensing, and it was about to trigger the catastrophe.

The magic weapon has reached the fourth rank and needs to transcend the calamity.

After experiencing the baptism of heaven and earth, the magic weapon will be born with spirituality and turned into a spiritual treasure.

This is an inevitable change in the transformation of every magic weapon.

"Husband, what are the characteristics of this magic weapon?"

Ye Wanyi asked curiously.

"This cannon, named [Xi Tian Cannon], gave up defensive power, gave up stamina, turned it into the ultimate attack power, and turned it into the ultimate explosive power. When it comes to the power of the explosion, there is no magic weapon as tyrannical as it!" Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "This cannon needs constant energy storage, and it will send out a terrifying thunder and fire attack, which is comparable to the blow of a Nascent Soul cultivator."

"Under this blow, there is an aiming lock, which cannot be avoided at all, and can only be resisted hard."

"If there is no special countermeasure, even the Nascent Soul cultivator will be seriously injured!"

"As for the shortcoming, after bombarding the peerless cannon, the barrel will be damaged, and it needs to be repaired to a certain extent, and it cannot be repaired for at least ten days. It takes time and time, if there is a high-grade spirit stone, it may shorten the time!"

"Finally, the Nascent Soul strike from [Xi Tian Cannon] is powerful, but it has the disadvantage of being rigid. If you encounter a few fast monks, you may avoid it in time. Magic weapons are foreign objects after all, it is better to attack yourself. nimble and quick!"

Lu Xuanji analyzed the advantages and disadvantages of Xiantian Cannon.

Many times, the magic weapon is to increase one's own attack power.

For example, the original attack power is ten, but with a superior magic weapon, the attack power can be increased to twelve, fifteen, or even twenty.

Similarly, some magic weapons can replace the top supernatural powers.

For example, if a cultivator is fragile, then wearing top-level armor is equivalent to cultivating a top-level defensive magical power.

This is the magic weapon's advantage.

As for the disadvantage, the magic weapon is not flexible enough.

If you blindly focus on magic weapons and ignore the improvement of your own cultivation, you will put the cart before the horse.

Buzz!

The Xiantian Cannon was trembling, and it seemed that he was going to go out to transcend the calamity and directly turn it into a spiritual treasure.

Without going through the test of the calamity, the magic weapon lacks perfection, and there are still deficiencies.

However, Lu Xuanji was urging the spell to seal the breath of the Xiantian Cannon, and he did not let it go to the calamity. If you let this cannon go to cross the robbery now, it must be smashed by the robbery.

It is necessary to keep accumulating energy, so that the power of the cannon reaches its peak moment, and then go to the calamity to ensure the inevitable success.

Motivating the mana of creation, instilling a trace of mana into the cannon and storing it in the energy storage stone.

After the mana is exhausted, continue to repair the mana.

After restoring the mana, the mana of good fortune is instilled into the cannon.

The energy storage time is relatively long. After about ten days, the energy storage of the Xiutian Cannon ends.

The figures flickered, and the two left Chudu and headed for the wild.

After walking 100,000 miles, he arrived in a wilderness. Lu Xuanji directly opened the seal of the Xiantian Cannon. As the seal was broken, the breath of the fourth-grade spiritual treasure was aroused. Down, thunderclouds rolled and silver snakes danced.

In an instant, it turned into a torrent of destruction.

Lu Xuanji and Ye Wanyi left far away to avoid being affected by the calamity.

If the magic weapon is to transcend the calamity, the monks should not participate.

Boom boom boom!

The catastrophe continues!

The rotten cannons bombarded continuously, breaking the doom.

When the last ray of light dissipated, all the doomsdays were passed, a colorful light fell, the breath of the Xiantian Cannon changed, the spirituality was increasing, and it officially became a fourth-grade spiritual treasure.

Moreover, with the increase in the spirituality of the magic weapon, the spirit of the artifact will gradually be born.

Buzz!

The huge bronze cannon is constantly shrinking, turning into a miniature shape and falling on the palm.

"Give this to you!"

Lu Xuanji said, and waved the [Xi Tian Cannon] over.

"This is too precious..."

Ye Wanyi said.

"What's yours is mine!" Lu Xuanji said, "It's just such a weapon, don't use it lightly. Cultivation is the key, as for the magic weapon, it's just a trick of the left!"

Ye Wanyi nodded and said, dripping blood to refine this magic weapon.

"Hey, interesting!"

Suddenly, Lu Xuanji sensed something and said with a slight smile, "Let's go, we might encounter some interesting games!"

Above the wilderness, a war broke out.

The breath of Jindan collided, and the waves of destruction came one after another.

On the battlefield, two Jindan cultivators confronted each other, fighting each other bloody.

Wave after wave of destruction, like nuclear bombs colliding.

Such a collision, in a densely populated city, would destroy the city and turn it into ruins in just a moment.

Boom boom boom!

The confrontation continued, and after the confrontation, a man in black suddenly trembled slightly, and his mana receded like a tide.

about to fall to the ground.

The man in black stepped forward, reached out to grab her, and said, "Beauty, you are in my hands after all!"

"My master is the True Monarch of the East China Sea of Shenshui Palace. If you move me, you will definitely annoy my master..." The woman in black threatened.

"Haha, my master is the Six Desire Demon Venerable of the Hehuan Sect, so what if I forced you? If the True Monarch of the East China Sea has the ability, he can be called the Hehuan Sect. Master Master doesn't mind taking a Nascent Soul Cauldron!" Hei Yiren sneered, not taking the so-called threat in his eyes.

"Besides, as long as I do things with clean hands and feet, I have erased all traces Who can find out that it was me who did it!"

The man in black sneered, hugging the woman and heading into the distance.

The woman in black struggled and wanted to explode the golden pill, but her body was imprisoned, and she had no resistance.

Thinking that next, I will be humiliated by this demon cultivator, not only losing my innocence, but also losing my life, and I couldn't help shedding tears.

brush!

At this moment, a golden light flashed, and a figure appeared, covered by gray mist, unable to see his true colors, and fell into a blur.

Very fast, slapped his head with a slap.

Black clothes flickered and quickly dodged away.

But the grey clothed man followed him like a shadow, slashing down, his palm like a knife.

He waved his hand and threw the woman aside, took out a big streamer and suppressed it.

Under the shaking of the big flag, it turned into one after another sword qi and slashed down.

boom!

The gray figure shot out streaks of gray mana, hitting the sword qi, and the sword qi melted away.

A palm print of destruction smashed down, tearing everything apart.

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Boom boom boom!

The two sides confronted each other, the mana was constantly colliding, the wave of destruction was sweeping, and one wave hit another wave.

"Gengjin Shenlei, kill!"

The man in black was a little impatient, a trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes, and a thunder talisman appeared on his palm in the next moment.

Motivating the thunder talisman, the golden thunder and lightning suddenly condensed together and turned into a supreme lore power.

Under this blow, it is comparable to the blow of the Yuan Ying cultivator.

Boom boom boom!

Under the bombardment of the thunderball, the gray figure suddenly didn't explode on the spot, it turned into mist and disappeared.

"not good!"

The man in black said uneasy.

At this moment, I felt a severe pain in the lower abdomen, and my body seemed to be torn by thunder. I saw a palm stretched out to the dantian position and grabbed a pink golden core from inside.

Erase the traces of spiritual thoughts on the golden core, and the golden core becomes an ownerless thing.

"Is this the golden pill? Or the golden pill of the Acacia magic vein!"

The man in gray appeared again, savoring the golden elixir.

"Give me back Jindan!"

The man in black said angrily, waved his hand and attacked away, but he lost the golden core, and his cultivation fell suddenly, which was not enough for the combat power of the third floor at the peak.

The man in gray motivated the white flames, swept in and drowned everything.

"This is the pure Yang Tianhuo, you are the pure Yang real person!"

While the man in black exclaimed, his body was burned by the pure yang fire, turned into ashes, and dissipated in the heaven and earth.

At this moment, the gray fog dissipated, revealing his true colors, it was Lu Xuanji.

From the start of the fight to the end of the fight, it was only ten breaths.

Jindan cultivators are divided into three, six and nine grades, with different strengths, but even the weakest Jindan cultivator can kill the strongest Jindan in a hurry.

At the beginning of the game, he evolved a clone with the help of [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations], fighting and entangled with the enemy. As for the deity, he hid in the dark, attacked suddenly, and captured his golden core.

After the enemy lost the golden pill, Lu Xuanji killed the enemy with just one move.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and began to detect the enemy's storage bag.

There are colorful things in it, all women's clothes, some jade slips, some pink medicinal herbs, and more than 3,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

On the jade slips, there are recorded some double rest exercises in Hehuanmen, picking and supplementing exercises, as well as methods of identifying women's famous instruments, as well as techniques for identifying women's physiques, etc.

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Lu Xuanji opened the jade slip and had to look carefully.

"Husband, come and have a look, this sister has a problem!"

Ye Wanyi's voice came.

Lu Xuanji immediately closed the jade slip, put the jade slip, medicinal pills, spiritual stones, magic weapons, etc. into the storage bag. As for the storage bag and the worthless things, they were all burned and turned into ashes. dissipate away.

Lu Xuanji disappeared, and after a few flashes, he was hundreds of miles away.

Entering a cave, Ye Wanyi's face was a little impatient.

On the bed, lay a woman, wearing a blue dress, with a plum blossom between her eyebrows, a full and round chest, a slender body, exuding elegance and calmness, but at the moment her face was flushed, and she seemed to have lost her mind , engulfed in endless desire.

"Husband, come and see this sister, she has been infused with the secret medicine of the acacia demon, and she has fallen into confusion and lost in desire!"

Ye Wanyi stepped forward.

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, went forward to check, just looking at the woman's face, but he frowned slightly, a little familiar, as if he had seen it there.

"This woman is very familiar. She is somewhat similar to Ye Linglong in appearance, but she is more mature, charming, and more charming than Ye Linglong! Could it be Ye Linglong's sister or mother!" Lu Xuanji asked.

Ye Wanyi had a slight headache and didn't know how to answer.

This husband is very smart.

If you don't have IQ, you can't become a golden elixir.

But in some things, it's really not smart at all.

Ye Wanyi said, and decided to tell the truth: "Husband, she is Ye Linglong!"

"Impossible, wasn't Ye Linglong dead?"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Husband, there are some things that I didn't intend to talk about. But now, I have to talk about it!"
Ye Wanyi said: "I have been in Ye's house for a long time, and Ye Linglong and I are best friends, but they are quite familiar with each other. Ye Linglong My mother died a long time ago, and I don't have a real sister!"

"I remember when Sister Ye Linglong retreated and attacked the Zi Mansion, and the aura spread to a large extent. I sensed the change in that aura, and I was sure that Sister Linglong had certified the Zi Mansion. But soon after, there was news that Sister Ye Linglong had Fallen!"

"But just now, I looked at her identity token and determined that she is the elder of Shenshui Palace."

"If these things are thought together in series, the husband should understand!"

Lu Xuanji was silent.

He just fell into a misunderstanding of thinking and couldn't see it clearly.

But after these points, I quickly understood what was going on.

Ye Linglong swindled to death, joined the Shenshui Palace, and when he returned again, it was already a golden pill. It's just bad luck, and the monks who encountered the Acacia demon were almost planted.

At this moment, Ye Linglong's painful voice came from the bed, and Ye Wanyi said, "Husband, there is an antidote!"

"Go and see!"

Lu Xuanji threw the storage bag directly and stood aside angrily.

He was never too lenient, but very cautious.

Thinking of being played by some people three hundred years ago, like a monkey, makes me extremely angry.

But after getting angry, he was slightly helpless and sighed.

After a while Ye Wanyi said: "Husband, there is no antidote here? That's right, there is no antidote for the secret medicine made by the acacia magic vein! Husband, now it seems that you can only do it yourself. Go for the antidote!"

"Don't go!"

Lu Xuanji said angrily.

Ye Wanyi was helpless, so she could only go forward to say good things and persuade.

The husband seems to be more than 500 years old, the age of the ancestors, but he is still a child in character and likes to prank.

But the husband's heart is the softest, as long as he persuades a few more times, he will be able to change his mind.

"Ye Linglong has been caught in the six desires of the Hehuan demon. It is difficult to handle, but it is not impossible!" Lu Xuanji pondered: "The six desires are scattered, but it amplifies the desires of people's hearts. Originally, the desire in the heart is only one, and it can be easily Restraint; but at this moment, the desire has been enlarged to a hundred, and it is almost difficult to suppress!"

"However, I still have a way!"

Ye Wanyi said: "My husband is going up now, not to take advantage of others' danger, but to save lives! Now that she has lost her innocence, it can be regarded as atonement for what happened back then!"

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Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It doesn't have to be like this. I have a secret technique that can decipher the six desires!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji urged the divine will [Endless Red Dust] to bless the mana of creation, and the mana of creation suddenly turned into colorful colors.

brush!

Lu Xuanji pointed a finger, and the colorful mana hit Ye Linglong's body.

Suddenly, desire receded like a tide.

The originally blushing face became pale, and the confused mind became clear.

After a while, Ye Linglong regained consciousness, but her face turned even more blush.

"I am sorry!"

Ye Linglong began to say, "In the beginning, I deceived you!"

With a cold snort, Lu Xuanji disappeared, ignoring Ye Linglong at all.

He has neither mind nor bearing, but has a very small mind.

I was deceived at the beginning, and now I want to laugh at the grievances, dream!

He didn't say that in 30 years Hedong, 30 years Hexi, don't bully young people into poverty, even if it is tolerant.

Looking at Lu Xuanji who was leaving, Ye Wanyi said a little embarrassedly: "Sister Linglong, husband, still can't let go of what happened back then. He is very careful about certain things!"

Ye Linglong said: "Back then, that was what I did wrong and lost my integrity. I don't want to justify anything!"

Having said that, Ye Linglong took out a token and handed it over, and said, "This is the token of my Shenshui Palace. If you have free time, you can use the token to go to the Dushenshui Palace."

After explaining this, Ye Linglong disappeared.

The light under his feet flickered, slightly embarrassed and slightly embarrassed, Ye Linglong disappeared.

It seems that only by disappearing quickly can he hide the embarrassment in his heart.

In the environment at that time, Lu Xuanji could directly occupy her body, which was reasonable, and it could also wash away the humiliation of the past.

But Lu Xuanji gave up. He didn't know whether to say that Lu Xuanji was a gentleman, or stubborn and strong, or a small-bellied chicken with too little heart.

However, seeing Lu Xuanji's angry look, she breathed a sigh of relief at the embarrassing moment.

At least being angry means that Lu Xuanji has given up more than half of it. If he is not angry, it will be a big trouble.

Many times, the destructive power of silent anger is far greater than that of angry anger.

At the other corner of the cave, Lu Xuanji was still angry.

But after getting angry, it is not angry.

In the face of Ye Linglong, what can he say? He said that in 30 years Hedong, 30 years Hexi, don't bully the poor.

no kidding.

By the way, Xiao Yan is not poor. He has a teacher who is at the peak of Dou Zun, practices the best exercises in the world, and has the admiration of a princess from a top wealthy family. He is also the bloodline of Emperor Dou, and he is also a top genius.

People are not poor.

"Forget it, don't want these bad things!"

Lu Xuanji's mind was running, he cut off the distracting thoughts in his heart, and began to clean up the spoils.

Three thousand mid-grade spirit stones were considered a lot of wealth for Jindan cultivators.

After arriving at Jindan, Jindan cultivators can already make low-grade spirit stones. For them, the effect of low-grade spirit stones is extremely reduced, and they mainly use middle-grade spirit stones when trading.

Next, check the medicinal pills. There are Nirvana pills for healing, fortune pills to improve cultivation, fourth-grade body refining pills, etc. These are serious medicinal pills, and there are some "irregular" medicinal pills.

[Six Desires Dispersion: Fourth-grade medicinal pill, one of the top medicinal pills of the acacia magic vein, it can amplify the desire of a monk, and the desire is increased to a hundred times. trick. Disadvantage, invalid for Yuanying cultivator]

[Xiaoyao San; the fourth-grade medicinal pill is specially aimed at the female cultivator's golden pill, which allows her to dissipate all her mana within four breaths and be slaughtered by others. The disadvantage is that the mana of Jindan cultivator is extremely fast, and the mana can be wiped out after four breaths.]

[Spring Breeze Powder; between men and women, if they take it, it can feel like a spring breeze, which can increase each other's fun]

There are seven or eight kinds of medicinal herbs below, and Lu Xuanji's mood is fluctuating when he sees it.

I tried to destroy it several times, but in the end, I quietly collected it.

Next, I flipped through some jade books. The jade books contained descriptions of some women's famous utensils, as well as descriptions of some special furnaces.

Looking at these classics, Lu Xuanji's mood was fluctuating.

There are also things in the acacia magic veins, but some things are too memorable.

As for the Jindan cultivator who was killed, his name was Chunqiu Zhenren, and he was a registered disciple of Six Desires Demon Venerable.

It's not a big problem, just kill it.

On the surface, Zhenren Chunqiu was a disciple of God Transformation, but in terms of status, it was just like that.

If you go directly to the Hehuan Gate to ask for it, the Six Desires Demon Venerable will definitely not agree, and it is impossible to say that there will be a life-and-death battle; but if you fall outside and die in the calamity, you will not bother to find out who the murderer is and go to catch the murderer.

Demon monks, most of them are selfish and will not take action for this named disciple.

"These double-cultivation exercises of the Hehuan Demon Bloodline, the mining and replenishing exercises, are not as great as the transformation of Yin and Yang... The transformation of Yin and Yang has already stepped out of the barrier of the devil's way, and has embarked on the path of yin and yang to evolve all things, and yin and yang to interpret all laws. Extremely horrible,"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Thinking about the exercises that have been cultivated over the years.

In the initial stage, he comprehended many exercises, deduced it with his mobile phone, and evolved the [Qinglian Fortune Art]; later, he practiced [Yin-Yang Transformation]; and later he practiced [Pure Yang Zhenjing].

The three major exercises have become his core.

At the very beginning, Qinglian's Good Fortune Art was his core.

But gradually, yin and yang became his core, and gradually Qinglian's fortune-telling art and pure yang scripture became auxiliary.

"Mobile phone deduction, destiny deduction!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji's mind moved, and he suddenly had infinite inspiration. He closed his eyes and urged [Fate Deduction] to start the deduction. This time, he wanted to combine the three major swordsmanship techniques, Evolve your own path.

"The creator, the evolution of life, the change, the transformation; the death, the annihilation, the demise."

"Yin and yang, time is yin, space is yang, water is Taiyin, fire is sun, wood is Shaoyang, metal is Shaoyin, and earth is yin and yang for both young and old."

"Pure Yang is the most golden and pure Yang."

Lu Xuanji is comprehending, pushing the mobile phone to calculate, the destiny deduction continues, and the exercises are changing and evolving.

In the process of evolution, mana is being consumed violently and turned into energy for mobile phone deduction.

At the beginning, the deduction speed was slow, but gradually the deduction speed became faster and faster.

At this moment, Ye Wanyi approached and was about to come forward to talk about Ye Linglong, but when she opened her mouth, she covered her mouth and left quietly.

I was afraid that the sound would be louder and break my husband's enlightenment.

Husband fell into enlightenment, such an opportunity does not come across in a hundred years, even once in a lifetime.

Ye Wanyi stepped aside and carefully guarded her.

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About three days later, Lu Xuanji's body became dry, and his skin became dry, giving people a feeling of exhaustion.

This is a sign of excessive loss of mana during enlightenment.

Ye Wanyi stepped forward and directly fed a good fortune pill.

Lu Xuanji's dry body had a little more vitality and ruddy.

Time passed, and about ten days later, Lu Xuanji laughed, his face became a little rosier, and laughed: "What a pity, what a pity!"

At this moment, I felt that my body was a little stiff, my arms were a little dry, and there was no moisture.

Floating the body, some pain in the legs and some pain in the waist.

"Husband, look at you!"

Ye Wanyi took a mirror.

Looking at himself in the mirror, Lu Xuanji was taken aback, what the ***** is this in the mirror.

Take out the spiritual liquid and take it, extract the energy in the hole dzi beads, make up for the loss of oneself, after a long time, the body will return to its original shape, and the appearance will become better.

"Husband, how is this epiphany?"

Ye Wanyi asked.

"I've gained a lot, I've had a lot of epiphanies, I've re-organized the golden pills and the exercises. At this moment, I'm in a better state than ever before!" Lu Xuanji laughed: "It's a pity that my understanding is still a bit poor, and I can't understand these exercises. The method is comprehensively sorted out, but the cultivation base has improved a little!"

Speaking of which, there is endless regret.

The Yin-Yang Changes, Pure Yang Jing, etc. are all scriptures left by the immortals. After he realized it, he wanted to integrate them and create his own supreme practice, but it was a pity that he was still a little worse and failed to create scriptures.

But there is a whole new understanding of these two scriptures, and the degree of compatibility is increasing.

At the dantian position, the golden dan was reduced to the size of a grain of rice, as if a black hole was running.

In the black hole, there are yin and yang two qi in circulation, and the birth and death continue.

The yin and yang two qi are derived and turned into the power of creation, which can be transformed into endless vitality, nourishing all things; but if the two qi of yin and yang collide, it will become the force of positive and negative destruction, and then annihilate all things.

In terms of realm, it is still the fourth rank of Jindan, but the combat power has increased by more than two layers.

The upper limit of mana is increasing, and Jindan can hold more mana.

"Congratulations husband!"

Ye Wanyi laughed.

"Thank you for taking care of me these days!" Lu Xuanji said.

Ye Wanyi said, "Husband, what do you think of Sister Linglong?"

"I don't have any opinions, it's just a passerby!" Lu Xuanji said, his words were calm, without a trace of turbulence.

"Sister Linglong has regretted what happened back then. When she was about to leave, she even left a token so that her husband can go to Ye's house or Shenshui Palace!" Ye Wanyi said, "Don't you want to stop? Continue the front line?"

"No need, let the past things pass!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

Ye Wanyi wanted to continue to say something, but it turned into silence.

Motivating the escape light, the two disappeared.

In just half a day, the two returned to Lu's house.

After arriving at the Lu family, Ye Wanyi went to deal with the family's belongings, but Lu Xuanji went to the medicine garden, took out two bags of spiritual medicine seeds, and started planting them.

The first elixir seed, named Yanlingcao.

This grass can allow mortals to derive spiritual roots.

The first-grade spiritual grass has only a one-thousandth chance for mortals to derive spiritual roots; the second-grade spiritual grass, it reaches 1%; the third-grade spiritual grass, it reaches a quarter; the fourth-grade spiritual root, it is even more likely to reach half; as for the fifth-grade spiritual grass, it will inevitably give birth to spiritual roots, or at least three spiritual roots. .

It is almost impossible for mortals to give birth to spiritual roots.

But for Jindan cultivator, it is just very difficult;

But for Nascent Soul cultivator, the loss is just a bit big.

"If in this world, everyone has spiritual roots, everyone can cultivate..." Lu Xuanji thought about it, and suddenly thought of a proposition.

But he quickly shook his head and directly denied the idea because the resources were not enough.

It is said that in the ancient times, in that era, everyone had spiritual roots, and everyone could practice cultivation, but the consumption of the world's resources was huge. After a period of time, it was the era of the end of the law.

Later, only a small number of people awakened their spiritual roots and embarked on the path of cultivation.

Not only that, in ancient times, there was no difference between the spiritual roots and the five spiritual roots.

Because in that era, there were many resources, enough to support the consumption of the five spiritual roots.

But in this era, the Five Spiritual Roots have become waste Spiritual Roots. Because of the large amount of resources consumed, the world cannot support such a large resource.

With the development of the world, those physiques and spiritual roots that consume a lot of resources are tired of heaven and earth, not only because of their slow cultivation speed, but also

because their luck is particularly bad, and they gradually become waste bodies and waste spirit roots; , spiritual roots, etc., sheltered by the heaven and earth, the future is vast, and there are endless possibilities.

As for saying that the Five Spiritual Roots are invincible at the same realm, I'm sorry, it doesn't make much sense.

After 100 years of cultivation, under the same resources, Wulinggen only practiced Qi at the seventh level, but Tianlinggen was already a cultivator of Zifu.

Even if Wulinggen is invincible in the same realm, can it be possible to cross more than a dozen small realms, defeating Tianlinggen, don't dream.

Converging thinking is planting another elixir seed.

This elixir seed is called Spirit Replenishing Grass.

Spirit Replenishing Grass, as the name suggests, can supplement a certain spiritual root for monks. Planting Spirit Replenishing Grass in the spiritual soil, after a period of time, it will show different properties, some of which are metallic. If you go down, you will derive the golden root; if you have the earth attribute, you can derive the earth root; if you have the wood attribute, you can derive the wood root.

Replenishing spirit grass, only after reaching the fourth rank, will it be useful to monks.

For example, a cultivator is the second root of gold, wood and fire, and after taking the fire-attribute tonic grass, it will be derived into the third root of gold, wood and fire.

If a certain Jindan cultivator wants to have all the five elements, he can take the corresponding spiritual nourishing herb and turn it into a spiritual root of the five elements.

Of course, only the Golden Core cultivator would think about replenishing his spiritual roots, increasing his attributes, and diversifying his attack methods.

As for the cultivators under the golden elixir, if they take Spirit Replenishing Herbs, their spirits will become messy and their cultivation speed will be slowed down, which will actually affect their own path.

"Yanling grass can give mortals the birth of spiritual roots. If the son of a certain Nascent Soul True Monarch is unlucky, he happens to be a non-chief and has no spiritual roots. You can use the grass to derive spiritual roots and embark on the road of cultivation. As for the golden elixir A cultivator, if you take the fourth-grade Spirit Replenishing Grass, you can diversify your spiritual roots and diversify your attack methods."

"It's just that these two spirit herbs are a bit useless in terms of efficacy, and they don't seem to be of much use!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

He still remembered that after spending 200 mid-grade spirit stones to buy a certain divine ingredient at a certain Jindan booth, these two packets of spirit medicine seeds were given to him as gifts.

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The spirit-evolving grass can make mortals give birth to spiritual roots.

For the Lu family, it is very important.

After all, the birth of spiritual roots is accidental. Every year, cultivators find out that their children have no spiritual roots and can only be sent to the mortal world.

The spirit-breathing grass gave those low-level cultivators a glimmer of hope.

Of course, that's just a ray of hope.

Looking at this bag of seeds, there are about 18 seeds. It takes 200 years to cultivate into the first rank, five hundred years for the second rank, one thousand years for the third rank, three thousand years for the fourth rank, and 10,000 years for the fifth rank.

If you use the mana of good fortune to ripen it, you can shorten the growth time of the elixir. It may only take two years, five years, ten years, thirty years, a hundred years.

"The price of the first-grade elixir is 200 spirit stones, the second-grade elixir is 2,000 spirit stones, the third-grade elixir is 200,000 spirit stones, the fourth-grade elixir is 2 million spirit stones, and the fifth-grade elixir is 2,000. Myriad spirit stones. Taking different grades of spirit grass, the probability of giving birth to spirit roots is one thousandth, one percent, one tenth, half, and one hundred percent."

"In the case of the family, many people can only buy the first and second products. As for the third and fourth products, they don't have to think about it! At that time, they can fight for one thousandth, one percent luck."

Lu Xuanji estimated the cost, as well as the purchasing power of the family.

First of all, it can't be sold too expensively, to satisfy the monks at the bottom;

Secondly, there should be no loss. Appropriate losses are not a big problem, but long-term losses will not last long.

In the end, it's a matter of luck.

On the road of cultivation, it depends on luck, seeing whether some people can catch that one thousandth, one percent chance.

The more you analyze, the more you find it tasteless.

Having spiritual roots is just the beginning, and it is difficult to achieve something.

Immortal Cultivation World is very powerful.

In the Immortal Cultivation Realm, there are 90% of the monks, who are still in the realm of qi refining for a lifetime, a group of people who are bitter, the bottom cannon fodder in the Immortal Cultivation Realm.

After thinking for a while, Lu Xuanji planted fifteen seeds in the spiritual field and kept three more.

Arrange formations around to prevent outsiders from disturbing or destroying them.

Next, he took out the seeds of the herbal supplement.

To replenish the spiritual grass, Lu Xuanji can supplement the spiritual roots of the monks.

In fact, because of the existence of the Spirit Replenishing Grass, the Five Spirit Root cultivator is even more worthless.

Just imagine that a certain Five Spiritual Root cultivator spent a lot of resources, spent a lot of time, experienced hardships and ups and downs, and finally proved the golden elixir;

A certain Tianlinggen cultivator, relying on the advantages of Tianlinggen, entered the peak of purple in a very short time and with very few resources, and then took the nourishing grass, directly transformed himself into Wulinggen, and then proved the Tao. Jindan.

Both are five spiritual root golden pills. The resources and time spent by the former are several times, or even ten times, those of the latter.

"I can also directly supplement the spiritual root with the help of the spirit-replenishing grass, and become the five-spiritual root, the eight-spiritual root..."

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Thinking of replenishing the spiritual roots, bringing the ultimate benefits.

Completion of spiritual roots, more spiritual roots, one of the biggest advantages is that there are more types of spells, more attack tricks, and you can cast some complex spells

It's like the root of the fire element, which can only cast some fire spells. As for water spells, gold spells, etc., not only can't be cultivated, but also can't be used. But if the spiritual root is completed and becomes the spiritual root of the Five Elements, all kinds of spells such as gold, wood, water, fire, soil and so on can be cast, and the tricks are endless, and the ultimate move is constant.

According to legend, the Great Emperor of Reincarnation is the Five Spiritual Roots, but later, with the help of the spirit-boosting grass, Lei Linggen was added and turned into six spiritual roots. With the six major spiritual roots as the foundation, he evolved six reincarnations and killed an era. Prestige spread far and wide.

As for the downside, it's... not necessary.

The reason why Tianlinggen cultivates fast is only because he specializes in a certain department; but a cultivator of Wulinggen needs to be proficient in five departments.

It's like when two students have similar IQs when they go to college. One student specializes in one major, while the other majors in five majors. Five years later, the former must have higher achievement.

The supernatural powers of the top powerhouses are only three or five tricks, but one trick is eaten all over the world; but the top cultivators think about everything, want to learn everything, but they are not proficient in everything, but achieve nothing.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, he opened another paper bag.

There are five seeds in it, planted in the spiritual field, and watered with the spiritual spring.

Then activate the mana of good fortune to ripen.

In just three days, the seeds sprouted.

A month later, it will grow to an inch tall.

It is estimated that with the mana of good fortune for ripening, it can take up to eighty years to enter the fourth grade.

At home, he grows spirit grass, takes care of spirit medicine, and cultivates spirit veins.

In his spare time, he spends yin and yang with Ye Wanyi, and his life is leisurely and happy.

Time flies, another twenty years have passed.

Lu Xuanji sensed that a familiar aura was approaching, got up quickly, and said to Ye Wanyi, "Our son is back!"

Ye Wanyi was also wearing clothes and walked off the bed with a little happiness.

Soon, he saw his eldest son, Lu Xian.

At this time, Lu Xian's breath was strong, and he had entered the realm of Zifu. The pure yang qi and blood was like a burning sun, with a sense of deterrence.

Looking at it from a distance, it gives people a sense of power.

"Meet your mother!"

"Meet your father!"

Lu Xian stepped forward and said respectfully.

"The stinky boy has grown up, he is only in his nineties, and he is entering the Purple Mansion." Looking at his eldest son, Lu Xuanji said happily, and said, "Among the arrogances I have seen, when it comes to talent and aptitude, can you? Number two!"

"Who is the first? But Zhenjun Xiyue?"

Lu Xian asked.

"No, Zhenjun Xiyue's qualifications are on the same level as mine. It's your little aunt, Ye Feixue!" When Ye Feixue was mentioned, a flash of excitement and joy flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes: "Xiaoxue, in his 80s, he is the Purple Mansion of Proving Dao, and not long ago, Proving Dao Nascent Soul!"

"It's not as good as being a father, and you're a lot worse!"

Lu Xian said: "Little aunt, is it really that powerful?"

"Your little aunt is not only a fire element, but also a congenital dao embryo, and her luck is even more amazing." Lu Xuanji said, with some nostalgia in her expression, thinking of Ye Feixue.

Ye Feixue said that after proving the Dao Yuan Ying, did she just go home and have a look!

But the Nascent Soul Realm has arrived, but it has not been able to return home.

you lied.

At this moment, Lu Fan also arrived and went up to meet his brother.

Lu Xian smiled and gave some gifts to the stinky brother.

Gifts, not too precious, but just right.

Another gift for my parents.

He gave his mother, Ye Wanyi, a fourth-grade shield; to his father, Lu Xuanji, a piece of spiritual ore.

At the dinner table, all kinds of things were brought up, and the family united and had a reunion dinner.

Chapter 328

At the dinner table, the family had a reunion dinner, He He Meimei.

Ye Wanyi asked, and Lu Xian answered.

Lu Xian talked about various things he had encountered over the years, as well as some interesting things that happened during his travels.

Lu Xuanji only occasionally inquired, and gave up the leadership to their mother and son.

As for Lu Fan, he just lowered his head to eat, and only occasionally looked up, with a hint of envy and a hint of inferiority in his eyes.

In the family, the parents are very qualified, they have already gathered gold pills, and the future is bright, and even Nascent Soul has some hope. Only he has the worst aptitude, only five spiritual roots, and now he is only three layers of foundation building.

The more I think about it, the more I feel inferior.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Xian'er, what are your plans?"

Ye Xian said: "Father, I plan to go to the Returning Market Sea Area!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly and said, "The Guixu Sea Area is a mysterious place in the sea. It is rumored that in ancient times, there was a battle between immortals and demons there, which caused a sea area to turn into ruins, and the sea water entered the void and turbulent flow, everywhere. The wave of destruction, and all kinds of different dimensions!"

"In the Guixu Sea Area, there are many ancient ruins, some broken caves, some remnants of the battle between immortals and demons, and there are also many treasures, evil spirits, and turbulent currents of destruction. What ancient elixir, spiritual tools, broken fragments of fairy artifacts, etc. are there. Wait, there are still the bones of some strong people, some fierce beasts, etc., and the darkness is in it. Of course, the opportunities are not small, but the danger is not small, the environment is extremely harsh, killing people and taking treasures constantly, and all kinds of broken formations Fa, even Nascent Soul cultivators have fallen into it!"

"Of course, these are actually nothing. The key is that some people are very dangerous there. There are many monks who kill people and steal treasures. It can be described as chaotic and brutal."

"There, I don't know how many immortal disciples and demon disciples went to explore, and some got adventures and soared into the sky. But more people fell into it and died. Do you really want to go?"

Lu Xian said: "Baby, naturally I'm going. A monk of the immortal way, or a monk of the devil's door, the most important thing after practice is to travel around the world, looking for treasures,

ancient ruins, this is a necessary part of practice. The greater the adventure, the deep immortal predestined relationship, and the great future! If a cultivator wants to achieve something, he must have great perseverance and perseverance, and only half will succeed. But the other half depends on luck. In people, success is in the sky, without strong luck and opportunities, how can you achieve great achievements. Just relying on your own strength is not enough to reverse the number of days and change your destiny, you must rely on external immortals."

"Ten years of hard work, it's better to hit the fairy!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Xian'er, why do you think that you can get a chance and get some treasures in the Guixu Sea Area, instead of dying in it and turning into ashes!"

Lu Xian said, "Baby, you have great luck."

"Haha, great luck!" Lu Xuanji laughed and said, "Son, have you ever thought about why some people can get a fortuitous encounter, soar into the sky, and they can prove the golden elixir; Without the slightest chance, is it ordinary?"

"Why is this?"

Lu Xian also asked.

In the past, he understood all this as luck.

Luck is luck.

But as he entered the Purple Mansion, he felt that heaven and earth were intertwined with cause and effect, but he found that things were not simple.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Don't talk about it. As a father, let me give some small gifts!"

Said, handed a gold medal.

Lu Xian took over the gold medal, and it was only refining by dripping blood, that is, he understood the function of the gold medal.

Among the gold medals, there are three unique magical powers.

Activating the token can send out pure yang fire to burn everything, which is comparable to a blow from Jindan;

It can also urge the vertical golden light to move three thousand miles away in an instant;

It can also evolve into a basalt guardian under the passive condition, and resist the blow of Jindan.

These are life-saving things.

Of course, the biggest role is to activate the golden token, which can be transmitted over a thousand miles to ask for help from his father.

But at a critical moment, he saved his life.

"Thank you father!"

Lu Xian said.

"Baby, and this!" Ye Wanyi seemed to think of something, took out the [Xi Tian Cannon] and handed it to her son.

Lu Xuanji watched this scene, his arms trembled slightly.

I wanted to scold the prodigal, but I gritted my teeth and held back.

After the family banquet, Lu Xian disappeared and went to retreat.

Lu Fan also disappeared.

The home is calm again.

After staying at home for three years, after combing and harvesting, Lu Xian disappeared again and went to the Returning Market Sea.

A few years later, Lu Xuanji was practicing when suddenly the token on his waist rang, and a message came.

"Come quickly!"

Just two words, but Lu Xuanji had the feeling that the rain was about to come.

The figure flickered and disappeared.

After a while, I saw Jin Xi at Ziyang Mountain.

"What happened?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Jin Xi said, "The war is about to begin!"

Lu Xuanji froze in his heart, slightly fearful and worried, and said, "Who do you want to fight? Is it going to fight with the demon clan, or with the demons?"

"This time, I want to start a war with the demon clan, attack the 100,000 Dashan Mountain, and focus on attacking the Tianlang Mountain Jin Xi said: "This battle, many Nascent Soul elders have negotiated and determined, and I can't refuse, I have to To fight, you must fight too. "

"How is the information on Tianlang Mountain?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

Jin Xi said: "Tianlang Mountain is located in the northwest of the Hundred Thousand Mountains, where thousands of wolves live and breed. There are five Nascent Soul powerhouses, eighteen Jindan cultivators, and Zifu cultivators. There are only two hundred statues, and there are no statistics for other low-level monsters."

"Of course, these are only superficial information, but it is unknown how many cards there are secretly."

"This time, the human race Nascent Soul sent a large army to attack the Tianlang Mountain. The main reason is that this vein is deep in the mountain, and there are 20 million humans in captivity. Those human race demon emperors, a large number of captive human races, raise human race writers like animals, and regularly raise them. When blood food is swallowed, it greatly violates the bottom line of the human race."

"After discussing with many Nascent Soul Sovereigns from the human race, they decided to take action against Tianlang Mountain and destroy the lineage of the demon clan. They also warned some people to watch out for those demon clans who were hostile to the human race and should not act rashly!"

"There are some things that cannot be done. If they are done, the human race will destroy their clan."

In the words, with murderous intent, it seems that a storm is about to come.

Lu Xuanji listened, his mind swayed.

It's going to go to war, it's going to be a bloodbath!

The previous battles of the beast tide were mainly fought by the monks under the Nascent Soul, and the number of casualties was limited; but this time, there were monks of the Nascent Soul who were going to participate in the battle. Whether it was the scope of the battle or the scale of the battle, it was far beyond the scope of the battle. a few times before.

Chapter 329

Thinking of the upcoming war, Lu Xuanji's mind was trembling, there was terror, anxiety, and fear.

In the past moments, the monster clan has launched beast tides many times. It seems that the war is very tragic, and countless monks and human races have died.

But in fact, it's nothing.

Because both sides want to use the war to consume excess population and train troops in the war.

The demon clan of the hundred thousand mountains, if the beast tide is not launched, the demon clan will inevitably fall into civil strife, and the infighting will inevitably intensify;

Similarly, if the human race does not fight the demon race, it will also fall into internal friction due to insufficient resources, and many immortal cultivators will go to war.

But with the beast tide and the object of venting, in the human race, the major immortal clans became harmonious a lot; the tribes and races of the demon race also became relatively united.

There are also advantages to frequent wars, which can speed up internal unity.

But the premise of all this is that there is no True Monarch Yuanying to participate in the war.

Once Yuan Ying Zhenjun joins the war, the situation of the war will change greatly and it will go out of control. The two sides are caught in a full-scale war. At that time, the Yuanying Zhenjun may fall, and the Jindan real person like him may also fall.

"Why did the Danyang faction suddenly start a war against the demon clan?" Lu Xuanji asked a question: "This is a reason for the Tianlang clan to keep the human clan in captivity, but it is not enough! , the loss to the Danyang faction will be huge!"

"Resources, fight for resources!"

Jin Xi said: "When you reach the realm of Nascent Soul, you won't fight because of loyalty, you won't fight because of grudges, but only because of resources. After you reach the realm of Nascent Soul, each realm will spend a lot of resources. It's also short of money."

"Only high-grade spirit stones, top-grade spirit stones, fifth-grade spirit medicines, and other treasures that are useful to Nascent Soul cultivators exist in the demon clan's territory. For the sake of resources, they can only choose to fight the demon clan! Among the clan, the Celestial Wolf clan is the most hostile to the human clan, and they can only choose to destroy it and harvest some resources."

Having said this, Jin Xi was murderous.

Lu Xuanji said: "How to fight specifically, if it doesn't involve secrets, can you tell me? If it involves secrets, then you don't need to say more!"

"Actually, there's no mystery at all. It's nothing more than to surround the point and fight for help. In such a large-scale war, it is almost impossible to completely hide information. It can only release too much information and confuse the enemy. There are many moments. , too much information will make the enemy lose, don't know how to choose!"

Jin Xi said: "Give you three days to rectify the troops and horses, the monks of the Lu family must be dispatched at least six layers, don't hide. This is a military training, although it is extremely dangerous, it may also be in the life and death. Time to sharpen your will and raise your will to fight!"

"Don't have the idea of saving strength, and don't think that the situation is not good, quickly evacuate!"

"I know!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

It is also the idea of completely cutting off the preservation of strength.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Tianling faction, backing mountain sect, will they take action?"

"The three major sects of the Chu Kingdom seem to be three, but in fact, the three are integrated. When the Danyang faction is attacking, the other two sects will also take action and attack the hundred thousand mountains to contain some powerful demons." Jin Xi said, "This is a battle involving monks above the seventh floor of the Chu country. I only know some of the changes in the battle situation, and some of the changes in the situation are not clear to me!"

Lu Xuanji asked something again, and Jin Xi responded.

After talking for a while, Lu Xuanji left.

Back home, Lu Xuanji summoned the first elder, Ye Wanyi, and other elders.

A day later, the base-building cultivators, the Zifu cultivators, the Jindan cultivators, etc. all gathered together.

At this moment, the Lu family is quite prosperous. There are more than 10,000 cultivators, nearly 2,000 cultivators in the foundation building, nearly 100 cultivators in the Zifu, and three Jindan dilution.

Unless there are special circumstances outside, or people who cannot be contacted, most of them gather here, and there are people from the ninth floor and five gathered here.

"It's about to go to war again, to fight with monsters! This time, there are six-story monks from the Lu family who will go to fight with monsters. As for whether to win or lose, I can't say. Even I may die in This big war. But as long as you survive, you will have a big harvest!"

Lu Xuanji said, "In this battle, both father and son are monks, the father participates, and the son does not have to go; all brothers are monks, the elder brother can go, but the younger brother does not need to go; if both husband and wife are monks, the husband can go, but the wife does not need to go. "

"Now, I ordered some people to participate in this battle, and some people don't have to participate in the battle!"

After taking out the roster, Lu Xuanji began to call his name.

There are only more than 1,200 monks participating in the battle this time, and everything is arranged by name.

Among the three golden elixir, Lu Xuanji and Ye Wanyi will definitely participate in this battle, and the first elder will stay at home.

There are also some young monks who have not yet grown up, staying in the Lu family.

Most of the elite cultivators have to follow to fight.

If the entire army of these monks who went on expedition is destroyed, it will bring disaster to the Lu family.

It's just that the Lu family couldn't refuse, and Lu Xuanji didn't plan to refuse.

Over the years, to enjoy the protection of the Lu family, it is necessary to fight for the Lu family. While thinking about enjoying the benefits of the Lu family, but also wanting to avoid responsibility, refuse to go out, and dream!

"At the moment of the battle, without my order, you must never retreat. If the cultivator retreats and flees, I recognize you but my sword does not recognize you!" Lu Xuanji said murderously: "On the battlefield, there are no fathers and sons, no kinship."

"I'll wait to understand!"

Everyone said in unison.

"Everyone, go down and prepare! Now the Lu family will open some secret vaults, and some treasures will be sold on half credit. Go down and prepare!" Lu Xuanji said.

Everyone nodded and left.

At this moment, Lu Fan stepped forward and said, "Father, why is my name not included in the list of expeditions?"

"You old man, I am about to go to the battlefield. As for you, you don't have to go!"

Lu Xuanji said, with indifference in his words, "You should stay at home, sleep with a woman, and have a baby!"

Lu Fan stepped forward and said, "Father, I already have more than a thousand children. I have almost done what I need to do. I want to go to the battlefield and prove myself... I'm not a waste."

Lu Xuanji looked at his son with sharp eyes, like a knife.

Lu Fan felt a sense of oppression, but he was still biting his head, facing his father's eyes, fearful in his heart, but more insistent, not willing to be a waste.

"can you?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Father, it's okay for me. I'm already on the third floor of the Foundation Establishment. I'm proficient in five-color divine light, five-element divine thunder and other divine powers, and my fighting power is not bad at all!" Lu Fan said firmly.

"On the battlefield, I may not be able to take good care of you!" Lu Xuanji said: "If you die on the battlefield, you are really dead. If you fight on the battlefield, the enemy will not just because you are the son of Jindan Zhenren, right? You are merciful!"

"Children are not afraid of death!"

Lu Fan said.

"Okay, let's go then!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

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In the hall, Lu Fan left happily.

Lu Xuanji sighed and wanted to say something, but was silent.

That's fine, only in battle can the mind and will be transformed.

Some Jindan often fight, have excellent fighting skills, have rich fighting experience, have experienced life and death trials, have firm beliefs, and have extremely terrifying combat effectiveness.

But many of the cultivators of the Lu family lacked the corresponding combat skills, lacked combat experience, and had relatively poor combat effectiveness.

It is precisely with this battle that the spiritual will of the Lu family cultivator is tempered.

Half of the monks who set out on this expedition may die in the battle, but as long as the remaining half are elites, the probability of entering the next realm will increase accordingly.

Then, Lu Xuanji opened some secret vaults and sold some rare items, which were quite precious in small quantities, and could be used to save lives at critical moments.

After a day's rest, a flying boat appeared in the void, and everyone boarded the flying boat one after another.

The flying boat was moving forward, but a moment later, it arrived at Ziyang Mountain.

When they arrived at Ziyang Mountain, they saw the flying boats staying here, with a terrifying aura on them, and obviously a large number of monks were among them.

Many immortal cultivators have gathered a large number of monks, corresponding to the recruitment of the Danyang faction, and gathered here.

Lu Xuanji stood on the bow of the boat and his spiritual thoughts flashed. About 30 families of cultivators gathered here one after another, and the follow-up flying boats came one after another.

It's not a big problem to procrastinate for a second or two on other issues.

But at the moment of the war with the monster clan, if it is delayed and destroyed, it is also well deserved.

About three days later, all the monks arrived one after another.

Standing on the flying boat, Jin Xi said, "Let's go!"

The flying boat is advancing, sweeping in a mighty force, gathering towards the front line.

On the way, I also encountered some other flying boats.

On the borders of Chu State, the monks were gathering in a mighty mass, as if ants were gathering toward the designated location.

A foundation-building cultivator is considered a middle-class in the world of immortality. If it is in some small clans, it can be called a patriarch, a great elder, and so on.

But in this huge battle, the base-building cultivators are just soldiers, just bigger cannon fodder.

Soon, the army arrived at the indicated location.

Counting the time, Jin Xi pushed the token and contacted the other True Monarchs of Nascent Soul, and then said: "Now start the attack, attacking the territory of the demon clan. The demon clan has repeatedly launched beast tides against my human race area and attacked it. Our human territory. Now, we will also launch an attack to attack the human area!"

"Advance the 30,000-mile area, sweep and attack as much as you like!"

"The demon emperor of the demon clan, I will resist for you. As for the battle below, you can go as you please. You must complete the corresponding target of killing demons. If you can't do it, the deity will be severely punished!"

Jin Xi stepped up and stood above the 10,000-meter-high sky, the sword intent soaring into the sky, tearing everything apart and shattering all methods.

At this moment, in the void, there was a loud noise, and a giant python appeared, with a body of more than ten meters long, black scales hanging on the body, and a huge snake letter sticking out, looking hideous and terrifying.

Above the body, the demonic energy surged into the sky, and the dark clouds swept over.

Boom boom boom!

The void is colliding, the two are fighting together, the black demonic energy and the golden sword energy are colliding together, the two are tearing each other, shattering each other, and strangling each other.

Above the 10,000-meter altitude, waves of destruction were formed.

Occasionally, a wave of destruction swept down, and a trace of sword energy slammed down, and some unlucky ghosts should not be killed on the spot.

"This is the confrontation between the Yuanying cultivators... a bit terrifying!"

Looking at this scene, Lu Xuanji was slightly stunned.

The thought of wanting a cross-level war completely dissipated.

never mind!

Still don't think about it, Jin Dan has defeated Yuan Ying in a cross-level battle.

Or be honest, cultivate to the realm of Nascent Soul and then defeat Nascent Soul!

"rush!"

Lu Xuanji stopped drinking and began to command the battleship to attack the depths of the mountain.

Starting to stay away from the battlefield of the Nascent Soul cultivator, if he died in battle, he would be considered a hero, but if he was bombarded by the residual energy of the Nascent Soul, leading to heroism, it would be a little embarrassing.

Swipe!

The flying boat was advancing, and after advancing three thousand miles, it came to a mountain range of monsters, and the flying boat stopped.

Lu Xuanji gave an order, and some of the monks went down and started to attack this mountain range.

In less than ten minutes, the mountain range was breached, and the Zifu monsters inside were besieged and killed.

Then, boarded the flying boat again, and began to move forward quickly, attacking another mountain range.

One mountain range followed another mountain range, and there were multiple divisions in the middle, attacking the territory of the monsters, the battlefield area was constantly expanding, and the battlefield radius expanded to a thousand miles.

Within this thousand-mile radius, the Lu family cultivators were slaughtering quickly and cleaning up the demon clan.

Lu Xuanji did not take action, but waited.

Waiting for the arrival of the demon master.

About a moment later, the void sounded, and a huge golden eagle appeared, with a strong breath with the breath of the wind, it seemed to soar for nine days.

brush!

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and rushed out.

This punch seemed to condense a hundred punches together.

The golden eagle waved its wings, and the wings were cut like blades.

Click!

The two collide!

The golden eagle's wings were broken and fell to the ground.

The next moment, a figure flashed, sticking to the body of the golden eagle, and punched.

Boom!

The body of the golden eagle burst open, and a golden pill fell on the palm.

"It turns out that I'm so strong, an ordinary golden core demon can be killed with two punches..." Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, re-examined his own strength, and began to position himself.

It turned out that he was so powerful.

After entering the golden core, this was the first golden core he killed.

Whether in the demon clan or the human clan, Jindan cultivator is a giant king with a noble status.

Behind the Jindan cultivator, there is True Monarch Nascent Soul as a backer.

He couldn't kill at all, and he didn't dare to kill.

Only now, when the two sides are caught in a war, chaos and disorder, and the demon clan's Nascent Soul being restrained, can he start the killing spree.

"kill!"

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji urged the flying boat and put everyone on the flying boat. The flying boat was getting smaller and turned into a miniature shape.

Swipe!

The figure flickered, heading towards the hinterland of the demon clan.

Since it's here, do a big vote.

Here, attacking piece by piece, killing the monsters at the bottom is meaningless.

Go to the hinterland of the demon clan, open the killing ring, slaughter a lot of demon clan Jindan cultivators, and kill one demon clan Jindan is better than killing twenty big demons in Zifu.

Similarly, in the hinterland of the demon clan, various treasures, resources, etc., are more numerous, richer, and more rewarding.