

## Cultivation 371

### Chapter 371

The energy in his body was changing, Lu Xuanji felt the change of the golden core, and the golden core was beating, as if giving birth to a supreme demon.

When the golden elixir was broken and turned into a primordial infant, it was the moment when the devil was conceived.

A joy rose in my heart, as if destiny was in me.

At this moment, he seems to have become the son of destiny, the darling of all the weather.

The 12th turn of Jindan will not improve the bloodline of the monks, the qualifications of the monks, and the upper limit of the monks, but it will give the monks the opportunity to gain insight into the long river of destiny, and give the monks the opportunity to change their lives against the sky. Among them, choose a bright branch of destiny and a bright future.

Of course, the 12th rank of Jindan and the addition of destiny does not mean that it is inevitable to succeed, but it must become an immortal and an ancestor.

If you are on the way forward, your character flaws continue to enlarge, and you may be sniped by a strong enemy, and you may fall on the way. Those cultivators who gathered the 12th rank of Jindan still fell a lot.

But at the twelfth turn of the golden core, when the destiny is added, the luck becomes extremely strong, and it is easier to achieve success.

"Hey! They disappeared!"

Lu Xuanji looked around Dongtianzhu, but found Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue and others disappeared.

The mind is only deduced for a moment, that is, to draw some conclusions.

There was a war outside, a beast swarm was happening, but the scale of the beast swarm was a bit large. There was a life-and-death battle taking place. Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue, and the others all disappeared and went to support the battle on the front line.

brush!

The next moment, Lu Xuanji walked out of the Dong Tianzhu.

Hiding the figure, looking outside, I saw that a war was taking place outside, terrifying energy was erupting, terrifying shock waves swept all around, and the force of destruction shattered everything.

The mountain was shaking violently, as if it were about to collapse at any moment.

The formation group near Ziyang Mountain was shattered in half.

Most of the monsters attacked continuously, as if the tide was half swept in, suppressed, drowned everything, and tore everything apart.

Above the sky, the Nascent Soul cultivators confronted each other.

The sword energy of destruction struck, the black and white long swords were fighting vertically and horizontally, the flames were boiling, the sea of blood filled the air, and the black clouds suppressed them.

In the violent collision of energy, one after another silhouette is flashing, the speed is very fast, extremely fast, faster than the speed of visual capture, a shadow in the fast void is connected, and the speed is indescribable.

In such a high-speed fight, the monks under Nascent Soul had no chance of participating.

In such a fast movement, a lot of trump card ultimate moves, etc., if the speed is not fast enough, it is completely useless and redundant.

You can't tell the enemy, give me ten seconds to gain momentum, I have to hold back a big move.

Not to mention ten seconds of gaining momentum, not even one second of gaining momentum.

True Monarch Xiyue was in a duel with the Nascent Soul Great Demon. With one enemy against three, he did not lose the slightest, and vaguely still had the upper hand. The three great demons on the opposite side were all injured.

"Is this the Nascent Soul War? I might as well!"

Commenting on the war, Lu Xuanji was also thinking about his own shortcomings.

At the 12th turn of Jindan, his mana has reached 5,000 Jiazi, far surpassing many top-level divine beasts, and his mana is seriously exceeding the standard, far surpassing the Yuan Ying cultivator.

But in terms of speed, in terms of combat skills, in terms of the types of supernatural powers and secret techniques, and the ultimate move of secret techniques, they are much inferior. If the war is together, he can certainly defeat some weak Yuan Ying Zhenjun, but it is impossible to kill him.

If you can't kill the enemy, just defeat the enemy, such a battle is meaningless.

On the ground, the Jindan cultivators confronted each other, the Zifu cultivators confronted each other, and the foundation-building cultivators confronted each other, and cultivators on both sides died at all times.

There are many formations in Ziyang Mountain, but only relying on formations and tortoise shells to resist, after all, there is a moment to break open, the best is to take the initiative to attack.

At the moment when the enemy is weakened with the help of the formation, it is necessary to make an attack to weaken the enemy's living strength, and only then can it be sustained.

The two sides fought each other, and the battle was extremely tragic.

But what really decides the outcome is the outcome of the Nascent Soul powerhouse.

It seems that in the high-tech era, when two countries are fighting, it is not about which country has more troops, more weapons, more tanks, and more artillery, but who has more high-tech weapons;

In the era of immortality, the victory or defeat of the Yuanying monks determined the victory or defeat of the battlefield.

"There is a top powerhouse in the dark. It seems that he is going to launch an attack...that is the peerless power of the ninth layer of Nascent Soul!" Lu Xuanji's spiritual sense sensed and felt that there was a supreme power hidden in the void of the demon clan. The figure is hidden in the dark, mysterious and unknowable.

It was because of his keen perception that he noticed a trace of trickery.

If this big monster on the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul takes action, Ziyang Mountain will inevitably collapse and fall, and even True Monarch Xiyue may be defeated.

"Chun Yang Ling, it's time to take action!"

Lu Xuanji laughed, and Chun Yang Ling in his dantian moved to target the hidden Nascent Soul major repair, and a trace of destruction locked him.

It seems that the nuclear bomb enters the launcher, and it only needs a button to blast out.

in the void.

A woman in red, hidden in nothingness, looked at all this indifferently.

The battle between the monsters and the human race on the ground was like a chess piece in a duel, and there were countless deaths, but it could not arouse her emotions.

Nascent Soul strong, standing above hundreds of millions of monks.

In their eyes, those low-level monks are just ants, how could the higher beings shed tears for the ants.

Just like human beings, they go to KFC every day to eat chickens and eat millions of chickens, and no human beings take it for granted that the crowing is unfair.

Just like a human being, seeing a flood, and countless ants were drowned and died, there would be no so-called mood swings.

It is like the way of heaven in the middle of nowhere, there is no good or evil at all, just let it go.

There will be no compassion due to the difficulties of sentient beings, nor the impulse to destroy the world because of the curse and hatred of sentient beings. Good and evil are not in the heart, this is too much forgetfulness.

"True Monarch Xiyue, a peerless evildoer, with the ability to transform into a god, I can't keep you, and now it just happened to perish!"

The woman in red said, a trace of killing intent flashed in her eyes.

Bai Nen's right hand was raised, and it was about to turn into a destructive energy, slamming down. But at this moment, a destructive energy locked her.

It's like a bow and crossbow locking on a beast.

"who is it?"

The woman in red had goose bumps all over her body, her heart was shaking, and she was running Divine Sense to perceive everything.

But that murderous aura was even more intense, and it seemed that the next moment, he would launch a peerless attack on her, killing her in one hit.

The red-clothed woman changed her position, changed her qi, trying to get rid of that qi lock.

It's like a pheasant, jumping, trying to avoid the lock of the bow and crossbow.

It was just useless, the Qi machine was changing several times, but the locked breath did not disappear.

That murderous intent is pervasive, once locked, it will inevitably see blood, no matter how to dodge, it is impossible to dodge.

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Tick tock!

Tick tock!

The woman in red was terrified, sweat fell, and she felt the coming of death.

After arriving at Jindan, the cultivator was extremely sensitive to the crisis on a whim.

It seems that the next moment, the sharp sword will pierce the heart, and thousands of years of hard work will turn into nothingness.

"Could it be that there are gods who want to shoot at me?" The woman in red pondered, "No, even if the gods were to shoot me, I would still be able to resist two or three moves, and then just run for my life... It must be the top among the gods. Powerhouse! Only such a powerhouse can give me the feeling of death and no life."

There is a difference between the strength and the weak of the gods. The first level of the gods is the gods, and the ninth levels of the gods are also the gods.

Can the fighting power of each other be the same?

Not on a level at all.

She is already on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, and when she encounters a powerhouse on the first floor of God Transformation, even if she loses, she can fight three or five moves and then run for her life.

But the qi in the dark gave her the feeling that she couldn't escape.

It must be a high level of God Transformation.

"Could it be True Monarch Xiyue's Taoist guardian, or the trump card left to her by Six Desires Demon Venerable, or the trump card left to her by Tianzun Danyang!" The woman in red frowned, and a trace of fear flashed in her eyes.

The next moment, the murderous intent dissipated, as if it did not exist.

The woman in red didn't hesitate, turned and fled, running faster than a rabbit.

The murderous intention just now was the warning from the senior.

If you continue to be ignorant, you may die here.

Taking back the Chunyang Order, Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief when he sensed the disappearing figure.

On the order of Chunyang, the terrifying murderous intent also subsided.

The Order of Chunyang is a treasure refined by Daojun Chunyang. It contains the three attacking supernatural powers of Daojun Chunyang. As for the power, it is hard to say.

But just now, he just activated the order of pure yang, and a murderous intent locked on the big demon.

The big monster felt a crisis and disappeared.

"The real role of the Chunyang Order is to deter, not directly attack!" Lu Xuanji thought of the nuclear bomb in his previous life.

In the previous life, the nuclear bombs of some countries did not enter the actual combat state from the time of manufacture, to the end of the expiration date, and to the destruction.

With or without nuclear bombs, these are two concepts.

Ukraine with nuclear bombs is very tough; Ukraine without nuclear bombs is very egggy.

No one dares to bet that this nuclear power will dare to launch a nuclear bomb.

Can't afford to gamble, can't afford to lose.

Similarly, when he urged Chunyang to lock the killing intent, the big demon on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul didn't dare to bet on whether this blow could kill her, so he decided to withdraw.

The great demon of Yuanying is very cherished.

Seeing that the situation is unfavorable, he immediately chooses to retreat and run away.

As for fighting for the monster clan, fighting for glory, I can only think too much.

These are all to fool the hot-blooded little demons. As for those thousand-year-old big demons, they have already passed the hot-blooded stage and become extremely realistic and beneficial.

Boom boom boom!

The void is at war, and the two sides are fighting!

After fighting for a long time, Zhenjun Xiyue mobilized the black and white swords, which turned into a light of lore.

Seeing that the situation was unfavorable, the remaining two Nascent Soul demons immediately turned into streamers and disappeared.

puff!

Zhenjun Xiyue also spit out a mouthful of blood.

The breath is wilting, and the desire to pursue is also lost.



If she continued to pursue her, she might be surrounded by the demon clan. Besides, she was also injured.

"Failed!"

"Let's evacuate!"

"Failed, I'm not reconciled!"

The monsters, which were like a tide, began to retreat in despair.

Originally, most of the Ziyang Mountain formation was broken, and the Ziyang Mountain cultivators who were in a desperate situation fought back. Although the number of Jindan cultivators and the number of Zifu cultivators were far less than that of the demon clan, they were aggressively chasing and killing them.

Some golden core monsters are boiling with enthusiasm, and in the process of retreating, they start to fight back.

But soon black and white sword lights flashed, and the two swords of life and death came to kill, and the sword of destruction killed the big demon of Jindan.

The sword qi tore a golden core demon and fell on the spot.

A golden core demon dodged away, avoiding the lore blow.

The originally neat counter-attack team became messy with Zhenjun Xiyue's shot, like a dog chewing, and the formation was messed up again.

Many demon clans cursed, and in their hearts, they scolded Zhenjun Xiyue for not talking about martial arts, and bullying the small with the big.

But I only dare to scold in my heart. If Zhenjun Xiyue hears him and takes care of him, he will really die.

"I'm not reconciled!"

"Brother retreat!"

"The Nascent Soul demon has all evacuated, we won't be ashamed to run away!"

"Brother, get out!"

Many golden core demons said hello to evacuate, feeling aggrieved, but they could only evacuate.

The monster clan was in rout, and there were countless base-building monsters and Zifu monsters killed along the way. As for the following Qi training monsters, it was impossible to count them. Only the Golden Core Demon, because of their mutual protection, ran the fastest, had the most complete system of preservation, and had all kinds of secret treasures, and many evacuated.

During the battle, only eight Great Golden Core Demons fell.

The monsters were defeated.

The human race cultivator was chasing and killing, and the pursuit was thousands of miles away before they stopped and stopped chasing and killing.

There is no need for poor pirates, and the main force of the demon clan still exists.

If they continue to chase and kill, they will suffer.

The human monks are very happy to clean up the corpses of the monsters on the ground. The inner alchemy of the monsters can be used to make foundation pills and Zifu pills; the fur of the monsters can be used to make talismans; the bones of monsters can be used to make bone-forging pills; The flesh and blood of beasts can be used for cooking.

Often consumes the flesh and blood of monsters, and the cultivation base improves quickly.

In addition, the corpses of human monks on the ground are still being collected.

Many corpses are bloody, or broken, and they must be restrained and buried properly.

Then, the monks of the headquarters of Ziyang Mountain began to walk and began to count the military exploits.

Meritorious soldiers and monks who slaughtered a lot of monsters should be rewarded heavily; those monks who died in battle should also be given pensions and various subsidies; as for those monks who escaped and were afraid to move forward, they should also be severely punished.

These must be carefully counted and reviewed so as to convince everyone, and clear rewards and punishments.

All of these require extensive statistics.

puff!

At this moment, Jin Xi has returned to the cave, running the exercises and starting to heal.

Since ancient times, Yuan Ying has no mortals.

The monk who has entered the Nascent Soul realm is either a peerless genius, a monster, or a great adventure.

The three Nascent Soul demons attacked. Although she was victorious, she was not lightly injured and needed to rest for a while.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji walked in and said, "You are injured, let's take a weekend break! I have a double break method that can help you heal!"

Jin Xi blushed, but nodded, "Okay!"

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When it comes to double cultivation, many mortals have bad thoughts.

I thought a man and a woman were going to have \*\*\*\*\* on the bed again!

Actually, this idea is wrong.

In the realm of immortal cultivation, the so-called double cultivation is more about pressing each other's palms against each other, infuriating qi flowing in the bodies of both sides, and the practice of the practice is like a mixed yuan.

In this kind of Primordial Primordial, the cultivation base will be improved, the foundation will be improved, and the life potential will be improved.

At this moment, Jin Xi is seriously injured. If he uses normal means to heal his injuries, he will need to rest for a long time to recover, and there may be some hidden dangers. However, if he cultivates both Yin and Yang with Lu Xuanji, his true qi will turn into mixed essence, and the speed of healing will be reduced. Increase, the injury recovery speed will be faster.

Arriving on the bed, Lu Xuanji stretched out his hands and pressed against Jin Xi's.

"This time, I am in charge!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Okay!"

Jin Xi nodded.

Lu Xuanji urged [Yin-Yang Change], and the yin and yang qi flowed between the two of them immediately, especially the pure yang qi in his body, which was a great supplement to the female cultivator.

Just running for one week, Jin Xi felt that her body was comfortable, as if she had taken a high-quality medicinal pill, her body was warm.

After the injury, the slightly pale face also had a hint of ruddy, like a blooming flower.

"Is this the Pure Yang Dao Body? It's a supreme constitution, which is very beneficial to female cultivators!"

Jin Xi thought in his heart.

When there is no experience, the feeling of the pure Yang Dao body is the same, but only when you experience it, will you find the beauty in it.

She has the [Indestructible Sword Body], which is a first-class top physique, but this physique has advantages in attack, healing, and cultivation speed, but it is relatively average.

Whoa!

Whoa!

At the beginning, Lu Xuanji lacked control of the rhythm, and the speed was a bit slow, but gradually the speed increased, the mana circulated between the two bodies, and the yin and yang qi were circulating, and there was an indescribable sense of comfort throughout his body.

How strong is the pure yin qi on a Nascent Soul female cultivator, with the movement of the true qi, the pure yin qi also entered the golden pill, tempering the golden pill again and again.

Jin Dan absorbs pure yin energy, beating slightly, like an egg about to break its shell.

The Qi of pure Yang and the Qi of pure Yin circulate in the golden elixir.

The Qi of the Five Elements, the Qi of the Primordial Magnetism, the Qi of the Stars, the Qi of the Innate Five Tais, the Qi of the Five Decays of Heaven and Man, etc., are all blocked by the Golden Core, and all kinds of energies are impacting and colliding with each other, and the edge disappears a lot. , the more mellow and comfortable, the more at ease.

Whoohoo!

With the operation of mana, pure yin energy enters the body, and the sense of comfort is increasing.

Solitary yin does not arise, solitary yang is difficult to exist, and yin and yang complement each other, and yin and yang are derived, so that the golden elixir can be rounded.

The golden core is in operation, the creation and death are in progress, the mana is undergoing a new round of purification, and the quality of the mana is slowly improving.

Sitting upright on the bed, only one day off on weekends, Jin Xi's injuries have recovered a little.

A month later, Jin Xi's injuries have healed.

It's just that Jin Xi still sticks together and continues to rest on weekends. Such a state of weekends is addicting, like drinking fine wine, and he never tires of it.

During the weekend, the two are getting close and seem to be integrated into one.

The clothes are changing, the direction is changing, the postures are moving, a lot of what should be done, and a lot of what should not be done, just the last step.

After a year, the long and short weekend ended.

Jin Xi asked, "Xuanji, do you like me, or do you like Qinglian?"

Another question to send.

Lu Xuanji said, "I like it all!"

Jin Xi said, "Then I'll let her accompany you!"

Actuating [Yin and Yang Disillusionment], Jin Xi was immediately divided into two, one is Daoist Xiyue and the other is Daojun Qinglian.

Daojun Xiyue, in white clothes like snow, has a soft personality, like a supreme sword cultivator, one sword shatters all ages, and one sword slashes the world; but Qinglian Daojun, black in black like a witch, is naughty in his bones, with a mockery of the world .

One carries the immortal sword body, and the other carries the demon body.

One went on the road of immortality, and the other went on the road of magic cultivation.

"Husband!"

At this moment, one black and one white approached him, one holding the left arm and the other holding the right arm.

The same appearance, but different temperament, different character, different taste.

That feeling is incredible.

With further intimacy, a relationship soon occurs.

I don't know who is active and who is passive.

Finally, everything came naturally and everything changed.

Like a small bridge and flowing water, like a warm spring breeze, Lu Xuanji fell into double happiness.

Addicted to it again, after a month, Lu Xuanji finally walked out of the cave.

There was a slight pain in the waist, and the body was a little weak.

But in my heart, I smiled happily.

It finally came to fruition!

dong dong dong!

In the dantian, the golden core is being conceived, and it seems that it is about to be conceived.

Still a while away.

However, he is not in a hurry, everything will come naturally.

Don't be deliberate.

Premature babies are not good.

Pregnant in October, naturally excellent as well.

"I've seen adults!"

At this moment, Liu Rumeng stepped forward and said, "This is the latest ledger, there are monks' rewards, as well as pensions, harvests, etc."

Lu Xuanji opened the ledger, kept calculating, and asked for some information.

Liu Rumeng responded.

It's been a long time since I asked and answered like this.

Looking at the ledger, Lu Xuanji was overjoyed.

In this battle, defeating the monster is a huge gain, and excluding the rewards and pensions, it is also a huge fortune.

Sure enough, the most profitable business in the world is waging war.



Of course, the premise is that the war is won.

If during the war, Ziyang Mountain was attacked by fleeing monsters, everyone would be killed in battle, so don't fill in any false compensation and rewards at that time.

"Rewards are distributed!"

Lu Xuanji said Yes! "

Liu Rumeng nodded and started to distribute rewards and pensions.

"The beast tide has receded, and it's time to enjoy a peaceful day!" Lu Xuanji smiled, sensing the situation in Chu, the beast tide receded not long ago.

There are countless deaths and injuries of the demon race, and countless deaths of the human race. Many people died, and many monsters died, which also saved some cultivation resources.

The surviving human monks and monster monks have a lot of rewards and pensions, and their cultivation will also enter the fast lane.

During the war, the mind and will have been continuously polished, and the mood has been significantly improved, far surpassing the flowers in the greenhouse.

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

The role of a Nascent Soul cultivator is better than that of ten Jindan cultivators; the role of a Soul Transformation cultivator is even greater than that of many Nascent Soul cultivators.

A lot of resources, under a smooth environment, can only cultivate some geniuses; only war and bloodshed can give birth to some peerless evildoers.

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Thinking about the future, at this moment, a sweet voice came.

"Husband!"

Wearing a black dress, Qinglian Daojun like a witch descends.

Keep approaching, sitting on his body, the bird looks like a person.

"Husband, do you like me, or do you like her?" Qinglian Daojun asked again, there was charm in his words, like a tactful piece of music.

Listening to the soft voice, Lu Xuanji thought of the fierce battle on the bed, one left and one right, and the battle continued.

That soft picture, that charming body, is unforgettable.

"By the way, how are you?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"I still want it!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said, a little emotional.

"This is not suitable, this is an office space!"

"It's good here, you guys will like this tune soon!"

"Demon girl, don't slander the deity!"

"No, that's who you are!"

The Great War broke out again, but the battlefield was constantly changing, moving from one place to another.

The formation of the hall is running, and it is difficult for the outside world to see everything here.

After a long time, the war ended.

The two packed up everything and returned to their sanctimonious appearance.

"You guys, keep being separated like this!" Lu Xuanji asked.

"It's good to be separated like this!" Qinglian Zhenjun said: "The disillusionment of the two rituals lies in the fact that the body is divided into two, one carrying evil thoughts, one carrying good thoughts, one carrying reason and reason, and one carrying emotion. In theory, the more High-level integration, the more beneficial it is!"

"But since Qinglian is only a seventh rank, and at the peak of virtual refining, we have to merge together."

"It's just that with my aptitude, there is still some hope for God Transformation, but I don't have much hope for refining the void!"

Thinking about certain problems in the future, Daojun Qinglian felt a headache and simply didn't want to.

"Have you entered the tenth turn of the Golden Core?"

Qinglian Zhenjun asked

"No way!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile.

"You can't say it!" Qinglian Zhenjun pondered, "Could it be that you have gone further?"

Going a step further is the Eleventh Rank of Jindan.

But does that realm exist?

She has never heard of a certain Tianjiao entering the 11th rank of Jindan, and she has never heard of it.

"No way!"

Lu Xuanji said: "In this world, there are cause and effect in the dark. Similarly, for certain things, you can just think about it in your head, but never say it. Because the moment you say it, you will be known by some sense of existence. , overheard."

True Monarch Qinglian nodded and said, "I understand!"

In the universe, there are certain things that are taboos, so it is best not to ask, not to say, and not to inquire.

"How long have you entered the Nascent Soul?"

Qinglian Zhenjun asked.

"It will take another hundred years!" Lu Xuanji said.

"A hundred years is a long time!"

Qinglian Zhenjun said: "After a hundred years, you will be seven hundred years old!"

"The seven hundred-year-old Nascent Soul, is he too old? Not at all!" Lu Xuanji said with a faint smile, "My path of cultivation is not fast, but steady!"

True Monarch Qinglian was speechless, indeed stable enough.

In the past, some monks were 500-year-old Daoists, and they were thousands of years old.

This is the youngest record of immortality in history.

There are also some Tianjiao, who are in the 100-year-old Jindan and the 200-year-old Yuanying, and the speed is also very fast.

But Lu Xuanji was in his 50s to build the foundation, 190 years old for Zifu, 430 years old for Jin Dan, and 700 years old for Nascent Soul. This speed is not fast, but very slow, but it is better than steady. .

Step by step, until now, there are not too many ups and downs.

The two were intimate again, and after being close for a long time, they separated.

Qinglian Zhenjun is also going to retreat.

Looking for another moment, Ye Wanyi was retreating to stabilize her foundation.

Ning Xue is also in retreat, sorting out the harvest.

Everyone is very busy.

On the contrary, Lu Xuanji seemed a little bored.

At his realm, it is useless to retreat, and it only needs to wait until a hundred years later, when the golden core matures and turns into Nascent Soul.

Then. Welcome to the Three Tribulations of Nascent Soul.

A little bored, Lu Xuanji left Ziyang Mountain and returned to Lu's house.

After experiencing the beast tide, the Lu family's losses were not small, but they were not hurt at all.

When it was time for the Lu family, the cultivators of the Lu family were rebuilding, repairing the damaged formations, tidying up the damaged spiritual fields, cleaning up the mountains that collapsed during the war, and cleaning up the bumpy ground. The Lu family was busy and full of life.

"Meet the patriarch!"

"The patriarch is back!"

"Patriarch, but Jin Dan is overhauled. In the future, Yuan Ying is hopeful, and I don't know if I can become Jin Dan!"

"That's a golden pill, it can live for thousands of years!"

"The patriarch is still young, with black hair like ink, white clothes like snow, like a fairy, but I'm old!"

When everyone saw the return of the patriarch, they stopped their work and went to pay their respects.

The work can't be finished in a while, but the patriarch is extremely rare.

Many young monks stepped forward and looked at the patriarch eagerly, as if they were watching a living myth, a living totem.

It has been almost two thousand years since the birth of the Lu family. The first ancestor of the Lu family relied on the cultivation of the second floor of the foundation to open up the Lu family;

Later, he gave birth to a Zifu overhaul and became the Zifu family;

In the middle of the ups and downs, it suffered several disasters, and it was a difficult reconstruction.

The Lu family gave birth to three strong men in the Purple House, who were considered as kings of the land in Qingshui County, but they were ordinary in the land of Chu.

But it was not until the birth of Lu Xuanji, the head of the Lu family, that the Lu family entered the take-off stage, leading the Lu family to break the class imprisonment and enter the Jindan family.

Up to now, the Lu family has three Jindan cultivators, more than 200 cultivators in Zifu, tens of thousands of foundation-building cultivators, and even more qi-refining cultivators.

With the prosperity of the Lu family and the increase in resources, the difficulty of breaking through the level of cultivation has also decreased.

Relying on the big tree is a good way to enjoy the shade. Because of the big tree of the Lu family, many monks have been sheltered, the road is vast, and they have a bright future.

"Hello, everyone!"

Lu Xuanji also stopped and said hello.

Many monks came forward to pay their respects, and some of the junior monks even fell to their knees on the ground and directly called the ancestor to kneel several times in a row before these juniors stood up.

Lu Xuanji wanted to go up to say hello, but found that many faces were unfamiliar, and most monks could not recognize them.

The years make people grow old. Under the baptism of the years, many familiar faces have sat down, or died in the calamity. Under the replacement, the familiar people are getting fewer and fewer.

On the road of cultivating immortals, there are only a few people who have longevity.

After saying hello and talking nonsense, Lu Xuanji said goodbye to everyone after a long time.

When I got to the main hall, I saw the Great Elder.

"How are you doing recently?"

the elder asked.

"Not bad!" Lu Xuanji said, "It's only one step away from Nascent Soul! Great elders must work hard!"

"I will work hard!" said the elder, "I have a life span of two thousand years. If I can't become a major repair of Nascent Soul, wouldn't it be too wasteful."

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Lu Xuanji said, "How is the Lu family doing?"

"Everything is fine. You can also see that the Lu family has entered an unprecedented stage of prosperity!" The elder said excitedly: "Not long ago, Lu Xuanwen, Lu Xuanming entered the golden pill, and Lu Xian also entered the golden pill. My Lu clan One door and six golden pills!"

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Not long ago, Ye Wanyi proved the Dao Yuanying. Even my maid, Ning Xue, entered the Yuanying. I spent some time with Zhenjun Xiyue, we fell in love with each other, and we plan to become a Daoist partner. My Lu family has three Nascent Souls!"

"Three Nascent Souls?"

The elder was stunned, as if he was hit by a depth bomb.

This news is somewhat surprising.

Ye Wanyi entered Nascent Soul, he had some expectations, but it was a little quick.

He has also seen the maid Ning Xue. She is a peerless genius, and it is a little scary.

But what is even more frightening is that True Monarch Xiyue and my family Xuanji are going to become a Taoist partner. Is this possible?



Wouldn't it be a lie!

But looking at Lu Xuanji's expression, it was confirmed that this was true.

The first elder said: "True Monarch Xiyue, who protected my Lu family back then, without him, our Lu family would have been eaten by those immortal cultivators. I just never thought that True Monarch Xiyue would be blind... or What, why did I see you!"

As he spoke, he burst into laughter.

Laughed wildly, and laughed very happily.

"How did you guys get along?" The elder asked a question, but Ke Li immediately shook his head and said, "No, no, what's wrong with me? Even if Zhenjun Xiyue becomes my Lu family's daughter-in-law, I can't make fun of it, this is true Your disrespect. You kid, you are born to eat soft rice!"

Thinking of something, I couldn't help laughing, wave after wave.

After a long time, it stopped.

He took out the wine jar and said, "I'm very happy, let's drink together!"

Why is there only good wine to relieve worries, and why only good wine is to be happy?

The wine was poured into the wine glass, and the elder was very happy when he touched the wine glass and drank the wine.

While drinking, the elders were rejoicing and celebrating the rise of the family.

Lu Xuanji was also drinking, but his heart was indifferent, like ice cubes without unnecessary emotional fluctuations.

Gradually, the elder fell to the side after getting drunk.

Taking good care of the first elder, Lu Xuanji walked out of the hall, his expression fluctuated slightly, and he felt that his mood became cold. He might smile on his face, but he would not smile in his heart.

Human nature is dissipating, and disposition is gradually becoming indifferent, approaching the way of heaven.

"Father!"

At this moment, Lu Fan stepped forward to meet Dao.

"Not bad, not bad, it's already Zifu, there is still hope for Jindan!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The son is lucky and has a good father, but the five spiritual roots are the achievements of Zifu, and there is even hope for the golden elixir of proving the Tao.

Why don't I have such a good father.

Thinking of this, Lu Xuanji took out a fourth-grade spiritual treasure and handed it over. He also took out some materials, 300,000 spiritual stones, and handed it over.

"Father, these are a bit too much!"

Lu Fan was a little flustered, some of these gifts were too many and some were precious.

"Just take it! I'm very busy outside and have no spare time to take care of you. As for your mother, she is also very busy and has no time to take care of you. You have to take care of yourself!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Baby, thank you father!"

Lu Fan said that he took over the treasure without much excuse.

Opening a harem is easy, but raising a family is difficult.

He has a large number of wives and concubines, as well as a large number of children and descendants, and the corresponding expenses are also large. If there is no support from his father, it will be difficult to maintain it.

"Fan'er, tell me about the family situation?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The situation of the family is very good, but there are a lot of chaos. Those who embezzle family property, rob and kill outside the family, steal family property, and smuggle family elixir..." Lu Fan said, talking about the various kinds of family properties that appeared in the family. question. These issues are large and small and quite complex.

"In short, there are a lot of small problems, and there are also a lot of big problems. It is impossible to kill directly, after all, no one is perfect. But if it is not severely punished, it will be a small matter to corrupt the family's atmosphere, and the main thing is that the interests of the family will be damaged! Management, but after the first elder entered the golden core, he was busy practicing!"

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, "This is the world of immortal cultivation. Only with fists can we have the right to speak. Only if we old people with golden pills are alive, can the Lu family be stable. As for other things, it is just a small matter. But if we are no longer, Lu The family will lose a lot of property at light level, but at worst it will be wiped out!"

"However, our Lu family still has to be reasonable. Ring the bell and clean up some people!"

"Yes!"

Lu Fan nodded.

clang clang!

Soon the bell rang, and the drunken elder in the cave woke up, "Xuanji, I have to clean the house again."

After speaking, lie down and go to sleep.

The bell rang, and the monks of the Lu family gathered together.

The patriarch Lu Xuanji sat in the central position, and the two supreme elders, Lu Xuanming and Lu Xuanwen, sat on both sides.

As for the other Zifu cultivators, the foundation-building cultivators and the Qi-training cultivators stood up one after another, and they were not qualified to sit here.

"Lu Xuanwen, what should you say?"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Patriarch, I understand!"

Lu Xuanwen stood up and began to read the list: "Lu Zhaoling, while guarding the medicine garden, he sold the family's fourth-grade spiritual fruit to outsiders to get 400,000 spiritual stones; Lu Aowen, when he was stationed in the store, embezzled 30 of the family's property. More than 10,000 people, and many times, they murdered the guests."

"Lu Xiaowen, when a certain mine was operating, half of the minerals produced by the family were greedy, and the profit was 700,000 spirit stones."

"Lu Yurong, while stationed in a certain place, practicing magic arts, killing thousands of civilians!"

"Lu Mingyun, at the moment when a certain city was stationed, because of a certain treasure, he killed the family monks and killed twelve family monks!"

"Lu Yuanwen cultivating magic arts and recruiting thirty-eight female practitioners, this is a heinous crime!"

Open the mouth to read the list, one name after another, and some crimes are recorded on it, some violate the family rules, and some simply trample the bottom line of life.

With the list read out, the law enforcement team stepped forward and pulled out those monks.

Some people are calling for injustice, some people are not convinced that I have done great deeds to the family and should not die, and some people directly clamor for the family to do things unfairly.

Looking at all this, Lu Xuanji didn't say anything, but watched the play with a smile.

Use a knife to kill a chicken!

To deal with some of the cultivators in the family, Lu Xuanwen can handle everything without his help.

There is a lot of dust in the house, so we need to clean it up properly.

Let everyone in the world become a good person, everyone obeys the law, this is impossible, he can't do it, but he can be more diligent, clean the house often, and make the amount of dust less, at least it can fool the eyes.

## Chapter 376

If there are 100 people, there will be all kinds of people; if there are 1000 people, there will be no sticks; if there are 10,000 people, there will be bad guys.

There are too many people, everyone has everything.

There are as many as 100,000 cultivators in the Lu family, and all kinds of people exist. It is expected that all of them are of noble character and saints. Is this possible?

Totally impossible!

In family education, family monks are often taught to be kind to others, to treat friends as warm as spring, to treat enemies as ruthless as a cave, to love the family, to contribute to the family, to protect mortals, to love parents, to be close family.

In the first three years of awakening the spiritual roots, children from the age of six to nine years old continue to carry out ideological education.

But with the continuous growth, after all, some people will grow crooked and keep getting worse.

Therefore, the family has to take action from time to time to clean up some dust.

As the patriarch, you have to clean the room from time to time

"Law enforcement team, start law enforcement!"

Lu Xuanwen said coldly, without any extra expression.

"It's just for a few little people, that's killing me, I'm not convinced!"

"Haha, I just embezzled a little money, that's killing me!"

"I'm not willing to kill me for the sake of a few mortals!"

"To kill me for the despicable loose cultivator, the Lu family has passed!"

"I'm a genius of the Lu family, and I can hope for a golden pill in the future. I can't die!"

"Haha, I'm not reconciled!"

The monks who were named shouted unwillingly.

Some people want to encourage other monks in the family, join hands to resist, and want the law not to blame the public.

There are also monks who want to take the opportunity to escape.

At this time, Lu Xuanming shot, and the long sword stabbed and attacked, the sword qi shot into the sky, one after another, the monks who established the foundation and the monks in the Zifu died.

No one can resist the second sword.

The so-called law does not blame the public, and the cultivation world never pays attention to this.

Kill a group of monks, and soon new monks will grow up, like a wave after wave of weeds.

As for the genius, sorry!

In the world of immortal cultivation, there is a lack of resources and spiritual stones, but there is no shortage of geniuses.

Moreover, letting geniuses with low morals gain resources to grow up will do more harm to the family.

Can you expect a genius of inferior character to fight \*\*\*\*\* battles for the family?

For some civilians, for some loose cultivators, killing family cultivators is indeed a bit too much!

But Lu Xuanji still planned to continue killing.

Because today can ignore the loose cultivator, the identity of the commoner, tomorrow can ignore the life of the family cultivator.

Those unstable factors, those bad people in the family, must be cleaned up regularly, so as to maintain the purity of the family.

Of course, Lu Xuanji never counted on family cultivators, everyone is a moral saint, but at least they should be above the pass line.

As for whether this will cause the family to be distracted, I can only say that I think too much.

puff!

puff!

A person's head was cut off, and a body fell to the ground.

Bright red blood splattered on the main hall, and everyone present was cold.

Five Zifu cultivators, thirty-five foundation-building cultivators, and countless Qi-training cultivators, after declaring the charges and confirming the charges, did not kill them directly on the main hall. The method was simple and rude.

Everyone present looked at this scene, all of them were horrified and terrified.

Many were trembling and terrified.

Of course, being directly beheaded by Zi is nothing.

Some were expelled, and the whole family was expelled from the Lu family. They were no longer members of the Lu family and were left to fend for themselves.

At this moment, Lu Xuanwen stepped back.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward and said, "When you join my Lu family, you must obey the rules. These rules may be good or bad, you may understand, or you may not understand, but you have to abide by them. If you don't follow them, they will end. Of course, You can choose to break out of the house, as long as you leave the Lu family, these rules are not to be followed!"

"If you don't want to break out of the house or be hacked to death, then follow the rules! Of course, if one day, you can defeat me directly, or you can revise the family rules and make rules that you think are reasonable!"

"I'll wait to understand!"



A monk from the Lu family responded.

The other monks also responded.

The monks present had a sense of awe in their eyes.

Feeling the awe of everyone, Lu Xuanji was very satisfied and returned directly to the throne.

Then Lu Xuanwen stepped forward and began to issue rewards. The main reason is that in this beast swarm, those monks who have made meritorious deeds will be rewarded; monks who died in battle will also be given compensation.

When the severe punishment and rewards ended, the crowd began to disperse.

Lu Xuanji also returned to the cave.

In the cave, I looked through the account book, which contained the income and expenses of the Lu family in the past 100 years, as well as the situation of elixir, medicinal pills, various weapons, major stores, and so on.

The Lu family's income is increasing, and the number of spirit stones is increasing.

Most of the spirit stones, as well as medicinal pills, were of limited use to him.

Sitting upright on the bed, Lu Xuanji took out the Swallowing Heaven Cauldron and activated the cauldron. The cauldron was spinning like a black hole swallowing the spiritual energy, and the spiritual energy of the Dongtian Pearl entered it one after another.

The cauldron was shaking, and after the spiritual energy entered it, it was not compressed and turned into pure spiritual liquid.

Then, the spiritual liquid condensed again and turned into a spiritual stone.

One after another, the spirit stones flew out of the cauldron and began to print the spirit stones.

The process of printing spirit stones seems tedious and boring.

With the improvement of cultivation, the speed of printing spirit stones is also accelerating. In just one day, 100,000 spirit stones are printed, and the efficiency is a bit scary.

In just one year, 30 million spirit stones were printed.

Whoosh!

Looking at the mountains of spiritual stones, Lu Xuanji's expression was calm, without any extraneous expressions.

These are only low-grade spirit stones, which can be used as currency and resources for cultivation for qi-refining cultivators, foundation-building cultivators, and Zifu cultivators.

But for him, it was of little use.

Only mid-grade spirit stones are useful to Jindan cultivators.

Greeting Hongfu, put 30 million low-grade spirit stones into the treasury, and there are many spirit stones in the family.

He got up again and entered the medicine garden, started to sort out the elixir, and looked after the fruit trees of good fortune.

Good Fortune Fruit Tree After entering the fifth rank, the growth rate has slowed down a lot.

The pill furnace was opened again, and one elixir after another entered, and began to concoct pills.

At the peak of Jindan, his alchemy speed is very fast, like cooking.

Pills were released one after another, not only in large quantities, but also in high grades, and they were sent into the nourishing gourds and stored.

When everything was handled properly, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt uneasy, and his mind was warning.

At this moment, the token in the storage bag was ringing, and Lu Xian's voice came.

【Father, help! 】

Later, the token shattered directly and scattered in all directions.

Lu Xuanji was uneasy in his heart, and began to calculate the good and bad, but the result was a great evil, a great blessing.

Chapter 378

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying calamity swept down, and the calamity of destruction swept down, drowning everything.

This doom is so violent that it seems to tear everything apart.

But in terms of power, there is no way to do anything about this black dragon. It only takes a moment to pass the doom and completely transform into success.

"A black python transforms into a black dragon, which is equivalent to a golden elixir monster. The bloodline level is somewhat low, and it is only a mixed-blood monster. However, as the cultivation level continues to improve and the bloodline is continuously tempered, it may not be able to transform into a pure-blood monster. !" With a move of Lu Xuanji's palm, he wanted the black dragon to suppress him.

This black dragon has a low bloodline level now, but it has infinite possibilities in the future, supreme creation.

Just a moment later, Lu Xuanji gave up.

A black dragon in the early stage of Jindan has little effect on him.

Difficult to kill to make soup, the Nascent Soul demon in the storage bag, and the mere Jindan dragon meat is not worthy of the table. It seems that it is a little bit worse to directly charge it as a mount. If you want to become his mount, you must at least become the Nascent Soul Demon. The bloodline level, potential perception, etc. are top tier.

Unfortunately, the black dragon in front of him was obviously unqualified.

"Pity!"

Lu Xuanji directly chose to give up, because it was useless, he chose to give up.

At this moment, the void flashed, a black figure appeared, the big cauldron was suppressed, and the energy of destruction slammed away.

The black dragon was crazy, with a ferocious expression, and opened his mouth to spit out black flames to burn.

Boom!

The destructive energy collided together, and the black dragon was obviously defeated by the body and flew out.

The footsteps of the man in black flickered and turned into a stream of light, urging the big cauldron to suppress it again, and the cauldron suppressed Qiankun.

The black dragon is roaring, the 100-meter dragon body is running, stirring the power of the sea, the storm surrounds the body, the waves are surging, and the tide of destruction is wave after wave, attacking and killing a man in black.

One person and one dragon were fighting fiercely. Within a radius of ten miles, water mist filled the air, the tide was surging, the energy of destruction was constantly colliding, the flying sword was vertical and horizontal, and the big seal was suppressed. The two sides fought fiercely.

But in the confrontation, the black dragon fell below.

Heilongyan was invincible, his figure flashed, and he was about to flee.

But the next moment, it hit the barrier, and within ten miles, it was enveloped by the formation, isolating the inside and outside, and cutting off the possibility of escape.

The black dragon is urging all his strength, and it only takes a moment to break through the great formation.

But the man in black took action, and the ultimate move continued, attacking and killing, completely cutting off the possibility of escaping.

puff!

puff!

On the body of the black dragon, bloodstains appeared one after another, and the blood flowed out and scattered in the sea water.

When the dragon's blood entered the sea, fish immediately stepped forward to devour it and \*\*\*\* it together.

Boom boom boom!

The man in black shot, the attack was more violent, and the rhythm was faster.

Fight like fire, fight like tide.

Seeing that the black dragon was defeated, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly, his footsteps flashed, and he slashed out with a knife.

At the moment when the knife was slashed, the void became dim, and it seemed to enter the night in an instant, and the white light in the heaven and earth dissipated.

boom!

The formation broke apart.

The black dragon flickered, broke out of the formation, entered the sea, and disappeared.

"You are courting death, since you dare to destroy the good things of this real person!" The man in black said angrily: "The immeasurable seal of the sea, suppress the universe!"

The palm of the hand changes, holding the seal, the mana in the void is surging, ups and downs like a tide.

A big seal appeared in the void, turned into the sea, and directly suppressed it.

Cover the sea seal!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji made his sword, a colorful long sword appeared, Yin and Yang two qi revolved on it, the power of the five elements was born and destroyed on it, the power of Yuan Magnetic condensed on it, and condensed into a divine way of destruction, when the sky was empty. Hack down.

Abandon any magical changes, abandon any strange ultimate move, some are just a simple and destructive knife, breaking the past and the present.

With just one slash, Fuhaiyin broke on the spot.

The man in black secretly said that it was not good. At a time of crisis, he urged the secret technique. With a crisp sound, Lu Xuanji's long path was chopped on a piece of wood, and the wood shattered on the spot.

But ten miles away, a man in black appeared.

It's just that his face is pale, but his expression is not good-looking at all.

One of the top magical powers in the East China Sea, one of the top magical powers in the East China Sea, to cultivate this magical power, one needs to refine a piece of fourth-grade sacred wood, which is connected with its blood and energy, regardless of each other.

At the moment of crisis, under the activation of the secret technique, one can use the fourth-grade divine wood to die instead of oneself and avoid a death calamity.

Swipe!

The man in black urged the water escape technique to enter the sea, and he was about to escape.

Chapter 379

It was checked in the storage bag again. There were 3 million low-grade spirit stones, 30,000 middle-grade spirit stones, and only ten high-grade spirit stones. There are also some second-grade spiritual tools, third-grade spiritual tools, etc., as well as some talismans, some spiritual medicines in the ocean, some spiritual ores, some spiritual medicines, the corpses of monsters, etc. There are quite a lot of miscellaneous items.

The rough count is about 10 million spirit stones.

Looking at these wealth, Lu Xuanji sighed in his heart that ten years of farming would be better than a robbery.

Murder and set fire to the golden belt, repair bridges and repair roads without bones, the ancients spoke honestly and did not deceive the younger generation like me.

"what!"

In the storage bag, Lu Xuanji found a sea chart.

On the chart, mark some important islands, as well as the trading market, as well as some restricted areas, dangerous areas and so on.

Compared with the [Hundred Maps Map], Lu Xuanji was more certain about his location.

Continuing to read, Lu Xuanji found a diary.

In the diary, the daily affairs of the man in black are recorded, as well as some psychological processes and some shady transactions.

[Today, I joined Shenshui Palace and became an outer disciple, I am very happy! It is a pity that after testing, I only have three spiritual roots, and my aptitude is low. The top five become outer disciples, but they can only be inner disciples. ]

[After joining the Shenshui Palace for thirty years, I finally established a foundation, became a foundation-building cultivator, and became an inner disciple. ]

[When I was one hundred and fifty years old, I became a cultivator of Zifu, a true disciple. I am very happy, I am very happy, many friends came to celebrate]

[On this day, my sister and I held hands. The taste of the sister is really good. After the sister is certified to the Zifu, we will become Taoist companions]

[On this day, I inadvertently saw the younger sister entering the cave of a certain elder, and seeing the younger sister lying in the elder's arms, that kind of joyful appearance, I was angry, and my head felt green. Not long after, when the elder goes out, I will kill the elder]

[I was still discovered, because I killed the elders and killed each other, and the Law Enforcement Hall will put Ou to death. I am very unwilling, very angry, but this kind of anger is more like the howling of a defeated dog]

[On the eve of my execution, I met Young Master Xingchen. Master Xingchen spoke up and gave me two choices, one is to choose death, the other is to join us. I choose the latter]

[Not long after, I escaped from the Shenshui Palace, became a loose cultivator, and became a robber on the sea]

[After a hundred years of hard work, I killed more people than I did, and did all kinds of evil. After the righteous way, I became one of the forty thieves and was on the most wanted list of Shenshui Palace. Countless righteous monks want to kill me. But who would have thought that I am the black glove of the Shenshui Palace, specially handling some dirty and tiring work for the Shenshui Palace. Shenshui Palace is a famous sect, a symbol of justice, and cannot do bad things, but I am one of the forty thieves.



[Not long ago, Young Master Xing asked me to do a dirty job to kill a disciple of Xingchen Sect]

There are some things that follow, but they are not described in detail.

"If I kill this black hand glove, will I offend the Shenshui Palace!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

The conclusion is that no.

Black gloves were originally objects that could be discarded at any time.

Wanting to understand this, Lu Xuanji motivated the Chunyang True Fire, and the fire burned and destroyed everything.

Soon, the robber turned into ashes and dissipated in the sea.

Taking out the star map and determining the location of the thief's lair, Lu Xuanji moved forward.

In the robber's lair, some spiritual rice, spiritual medicine, spiritual tree, etc. are also planted, and these are all to be searched.

The flying boat is advancing, about three hours later.

In the middle of the sea, a black spot appeared.

The black spot is constantly enlarging, gradually turning into an island.

This island, with an area of about 300 square kilometers, is equivalent to the Maldives in the previous life.

This island has traces of quasi-artificial transformation. This is an artificial island.

Around the island, the formation was running, blocking the breath of the island, becoming invisible and invisible.

Lu Xuanji held the chart in his hand and determined the orientation before he could find the island.

On this island, there are more than 100,000 human beings, among which the monks are the main ones, there are five Zifu monks, and there are more than one hundred foundation-building monks. In the spiritual field and the medicine garden, there are monks walking among them, who are constantly taking care of them. There are also some marine fish raised in it.

The whole island seemed to be alive.

"Hey! There are also some concubines, children, heirs, etc. of those thieves, there are about a thousand people, it is better to kill them..."

Lu Xuanji pondered, and the idea of cutting grass and rooting was rising.

The power in the palm of the hand is condensing, and the mana is circulating on it, and it is necessary to slap this small island.

As long as he was given ten seconds to gain momentum, he could sink the island with one palm.

The mana was surging, and at the moment when it was about to be photographed, Lu Xuanji restrained his killing intent.

"It's good to cut grass and roots... But these people in front of me can no longer threaten me... Many civilians and monks on the island are innocent. No, they follow the thieves, looting at sea, and constantly robbing all kinds of property, how could it be? Innocent people! It's better to kill them!"

The palms are surging again, and they are about to slap.

But at the moment of starting, he was forced to hold back.

"The Three Tribulations of the Nascent Soul is about to come, my mood is a little restless, my mind is a little chaotic, and my killing intent is a little big!" Lu Xuanji sighed, suppressing the impetuosity in his heart.

Feel the calamity in the body, feel the horror of the calamity.

The calamity is entangled in the body, it is not only the robbery of heaven, the siege of human robbery, but also the confusion of his own mind.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji entered the island, scavenging treasure troves and elixir, wherever he went like locusts.

On the island, many monks were trembling and stood aside, not daring to intercept them.

"This is a fifth-grade spiritual tree, a peach tree!"

Lu Xuanji walked to the center of the island and saw a three-meter-high peach tree standing in the center of the island.

On the peach tree, there are seven peaches, some of which are blue and have just grown out; some are as red as fire, ready to be taken.

The fifth-grade pan peach tree is not only useful to Jindan cultivators, but also to Nascent Soul cultivators.

Sitting under the peach tree to cultivate, the cultivation speed will be two layers faster.

After taking the Peach, refining the vitality in it can consolidate the foundation, purify the body, and purify the soul.

"This thief is only three spiritual roots, but he has become a golden core. Obviously, he has a great adventure... This fifth-grade pan peach tree is his adventure. If outsiders know that there is a fifth-grade pan peach tree here, the Yuanying cultivator will also come to rob it. !" Lu Xuanji pondered.

In the vicinity of the fifth-grade pan peach tree, there are many formations to protect, and only the thief can enter here.

Originally, with his aptitude, being a cultivator of the Purple Mansion was the limit.

After obtaining the fifth-grade pan peach tree, with the help of the good fortune here, he broke his own limits and became a real person of Jindan. Even Nascent Soul had some hope.

It's a pity that Lu Xuanji died in the sea and turned into ashes when he met Lu Xuanji.