Cultivation 401

Chapter 401

The years are ruthless, and too many arrogances have passed away.

Today, Lu Xuanji is only over 700 years old, and it is only the beginning of the long lifespan of the Nascent Soul cultivator. But for many Foundation Establishment cultivators, Zifu cultivators, and even Jindan cultivators, it is a desperate lifespan.

At the beginning, when participating in the blind date, Wu Xiaowen of the Wu family failed to attack the Zifu, and he was killed on the spot. Become a Jindan cultivator, but die in the beast tide;

Zhao Wuling and Zhao Wuming, the two brothers of the Zhao family, also sat down three hundred years ago.

I remember that when the Ye family had a blind date, Ye Linglong became a Jindan cultivator and has lived to this day; Ye Chenyu failed to attack the Jindan, and under the catastrophe, it turned into ashes, and only one robe and crown remained here;

As for. Ye Bingyun succeeded in proving the Zifu, but died in the beast tide.

There were about a few hundred people in the group that went on a blind date, but only Lu Xuanji, Ye Wanyi, Ye Linglong, etc. have survived to this day.

Walking in the Ye family, they are all new faces, and there is only one acquaintance.

Not only here, but also in the Ye family. Most of the cultivators of the same generation as Lu Xuanji sat down, and the monks of the younger generation also sat down. The only cultivators who knew each other were the first elder, Lu Xuanming, and Lu Xuanwen. That's it. As for the others, most of them are new faces, not familiar at all.

Among Lu Xuanji's three sons, there are more than 300 children of Lu Fan.

Among his grandchildren, those without spiritual roots, most of them died.

Those with poor spiritual aptitude and slow progress in cultivation are also mostly sitting down.

There are only thirty-two grandchildren and other surviving grandchildren, and all of them have entered the realm of Zifu.

Those grandchildren who did not enter the Purple Mansion will not be able to live now. After all, the lifespan of a Foundation Establishment cultivator is only one hundred and twenty years.

As for great-grandchildren, great-grandsons, future grandsons, Xun-grandchildren, still-grandsons, Yun-suns, ear-grandsons, etc., there are many more.

In just three hundred and sixty years, Lu Fan has made great contributions to the reproduction of the family.

According to rough statistics, there are about 500,000 descendants of Lu Fan's existing descendants. In terms of calculation, the number of people who died in the beast tide and their lifespan was exhausted would be even more.

Familiar people are gradually passing away, unfamiliar faces are increasing, and the loneliness in the heart is also increasing.

In the vagueness, Lu Xuanji was a little bit conscious of being too obsessed with love, and he clearly realized that Xianmen's fate was broken.

Too much forgetfulness is not ruthless and unrighteous, but the familiar people are gradually passing away, the acquaintances are getting fewer and fewer, the people close to him are getting fewer and fewer, and his feelings are getting weaker and weaker, and no one is worthy of his affection.

It is not by killing the wife to prove the Tao, killing the husband to prove the Tao, killing the son to prove the Tao, but in the passage of time, the parents, sons, wives, etc., have passed away one after another, and gradually the connection with the family is also weakening. It finally dissipated.

It's like a monk who treats his son very well and is very close; but he has a very weak relationship with a descendant of the eighteenth generation.

Moreover, some Nascent Soul cultivators are devoted to seeking the Tao, and have no wife and no children in their lives, and all their friends and enemies are sitting down.

"My condolences!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The old patriarch of the Ye family, with a Jindan cultivation base, was one thousand and two hundred years old, and he did not die of fighting with swords and soldiers, nor died of an accident. He is lucky to be able to sit down peacefully. Fellow Daoist, don't be sad."

To be able to die peacefully is a kind of happiness in itself.

The world of immortals is constantly fighting and killing. Many monks die in the catastrophe, in the hands of the enemy, in the hands of the enemy, and being able to sit safely and die at home is a kind of happiness in itself.

Many monks have no bones left, and they died outside, which is called sadness.

Ye Linglong smiled and said, "Thank you, True Monarch, for coming to see my father. What happened back then was that I was sorry for you, don't take offense!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The past is gone with the wind, and everything that is in the past will be in the past! I have long forgotten."

Ye Linglong opened his mouth and was about to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

Ye Wanyi stepped forward and said, "Sister Linglong, we haven't seen each other for a long time. Just in time to say something!"

Ye Linglong nodded.

Ye Wanyi pulled Ye Linglong and went to the side.

"Linglong, how have you been all these years?" Ye Wanyi asked.

"It's not bad. When I arrived at the Shenshui Palace, a great elder of my generation valued it. After these years of hard work, I have reached the sixth rank of Jindan, and the future is promising. There is hope to enter the Nascent Soul realm in the future." Ye Linglong said, "You How have the years been?"

Ye Wanyi said: "These years have not been bad. After arriving at the Lu family, Xuanji has been very good to me. For me, he has delayed his own practice. He would have been faster. Over the years, I have two of my sons, one named Lu Xian, one is named Lu Fan. They are all married!"

Ye Linglong listened and said, "It is said that a Supreme Elder of our Shenshui Palace, True Monarch Ziyun and your son Lu Xian have become Taoist companions, and they have a very good relationship with each other. Some Supreme Elders just stopped for a moment and then gave up. I envy you, live in harmony and love each other!"

Ye Wanyi asked something again.

Ye Linglong replied.

The two talked a little bit close to each other, as if they were sisters.

In fact, in that generation, their friendship was not so good or close, but more of a nodding acquaintance.

It's just that most of the sisters of the same generation have passed away over the years, leaving only the two of them.

Looking back on the past, the feelings that were estranged have become closer.

As she was talking, Ye Wanyi suddenly thought of some unpleasant things. Thinking of the powerful True Monarch Xiyue, she felt very uncomfortable.

I came first, but gradually, Zhenjun Xiyue took the upper hand, gradually overpowering her position and starting to overwhelm her.

Just how can she be?

Can only be accepted!

In the world of immortality, for certain things, one has to compromise and give in.

The combination of Zhenjun Xiyue and her husband is good for the Lu family, and it is also good for the Danyang faction. It is good for many people, but it is not good for her.

"Recently Zhenjun Xiyue intends to become a Taoist partner with her husband!"

At this moment, Ye Wanyi said.

"True Monarch Xiyue, but an old-fashioned Jindan with outstanding talent. Legend has it that he has the ability to transform into a god, and there is hope to become a **** in the future!" Ye Linglong heard this and felt a little schadenfreude, but still said: "As for me, I will become a cultivator of Yuanying. There is still hope, but there is almost no hope in entering into a god!"

Ye Wanyi frowned slightly.

Ye Linglong is like this, so why is she not like this.

Yuan Ying and Hua Shen are huge gorges.

Among the 100 Nascent Soul cultivators on average, it is a great blessing for one of them to be able to step into the divine transformation.

At the moment of foundation building, she was barely catching up, barely keeping up; but when it came to the golden core, she had already begun to open the gap with the top talent.

After entering the Nascent Soul, most of her potential has been consumed, and she wants to continue to catch up, but she is unable to do so.

Gradually began to fall out of date, began to become a tow bottle.

Chapter 402

Qi refining, foundation building, Zifu, Jindan, Yuanying, Shenhua, etc., are like a huge filter.
In each realm, a large number of monks must be brushed down.
Only a few Tianjiao can keep Meng Yong just advancing, keep advancing steadily, and never fall behind.
Up to now, Ye Wanyi feels that she is starting to fall behind.
Only a arrogant like True Monarch Xiyue can accompany her husband and enter into a divine transformation together.
As for her, maybe after a thousand years, she will be completely seated.
She is only a wife, but it is difficult to become a Taoist companion for a lifetime.
Thinking of this, Ye Wanyi felt a little depressed.
Many times, the qualifications of Taoist companions are too good, but they are actually not good.
The cultivator around him couldn't catch up at all, and he couldn't even see his shadow.
Road alone.
On the road of immortality, at the last moment, there is often only one person left.
Ye Wanyi smiled, pinched the tassel subconsciously, and said, "Sister Linglong, do you have a Taoist companion?"
"no!"
Ye Linglong said.

"Sister Linglong, what do you think of the mystery?" Ye Wanyi said, "At that time, you should have married into the Lu family, but everything was missed. It's not too late now!"

Ye Linglong said: "If you missed it, you missed it, and there is no regret medicine! Don't say it again!"

Ye Wanyi smiled and said, "As long as your heart is there, you will never miss it. Sister Linglong, why don't you marry into our Lu family too! Our sisters are together, and we are not too lonely for each other. Over the years, my husband has been busy with cultivation, and I am with you again. True Monarch Xiyue's relationship is normal."

"Why don't you marry into our Lu family too! Among the monks of the same generation, only you are alive!"

Ye Linglong refused: "This is not good, this is very bad!"

Ye Wanyi smiled, she felt the hesitation and reluctance in Ye Linglong's heart, but she just couldn't bear to lose face.

Winning Ye Linglong is more about being unhappy with Zhenjun Xiyue, as well as anger and silent resistance.

In Lu Xuanji's life trajectory, the mysterious Ye Feixue, from the appearance to the departure, to the mysterious disappearance now, will not say much.

Later, Lu Xuanji became a Taoist companion with her.

At that time, the relationship between Zhenjun Xiyue and Lu Xuanji was very innocent. True Monarch Xiyue did not want to find a junior as a Taoist companion; Lu Xuanji did not want to have any relationship with this True Monarch.

The relationship between them is very clean.

At that time, Lu Xuanji only loved her alone, and everything was beautiful.

However, it was not until later that the relationship between the two began to heat up, and the relationship between seniors and juniors began to change to the relationship of lovers.

At that time, she was very upset.

But what's wrong with it, you can only endure it.

Later, under the influence of True Monarch Xiyue, Hongfu, Ning Xue, Long Xuan and others also became Lu Xuanji's concubines, objectively diluting her position.

Even not long ago, she was able to prove the Nascent Soul, and it was also the help of True Monarch Xiyue.

True Monarch Xiyue treats her very well, but this kind of goodness makes it difficult for her to refuse on the one hand, and on the other hand makes her annoyed.

This contradictory psychology comes from women's jealousy and selfishness.

Now instigating Ye Linglong and instigating Ye Linglong to enter the Lu family, it is more to add blockage to Zhenjun Xiyue, which is a silent resistance - I am the first to come, you are the third party. I am the big woman, you are the humble third party.

Of course, she didn't dare to say this, and she couldn't say it.

Ye Linglong could only be allowed to marry into the Chu family to demonstrate against someone.

"This is not good, sister don't say it!"

Ye Linglong refused again.

Ye Wanyi stepped forward and said, "Sister, but I feel that marrying my husband is a bit embarrassing or shameful. Actually, it's totally unnecessary. Mortals' morals and rules can't restrain us. That True Monarch Xiyue has already It is the fourth-level cultivation of Nascent Soul."

"Not long ago, one of my husband's maids, Ning Xue, also entered the realm of Nascent Soul."

"Linglong, this is your last chance. If you wait until the moment when your husband proves Taoism, you are not even qualified to become a concubine!"

Ye Linglong said: "Transmutation, how can it be so easy to achieve!"

"The icing on the cake, it's better to send charcoal in the snow!" Ye Wanyi said: "Let's talk about Yuan Ying! Sister Linglong, how low the probability of proving Yuan Ying is, I won't say much. But if you enter the door of my Lu family, at least It can increase the probability of three layers!"

Having said that, Ye Wanyi took out a token and handed it over directly.

"Sister Linglong, if you figure it out, you can urge the token to notify me; if you want to refuse, just destroy the token! You only have three months to think about it."

Leaving the token, Ye Wanyi just disappeared without any extra persuasion.

Holding the token, Ye Linglong was dumbfounded.

in hesitation.

At least, in the past moments, Ye Wanyi wouldn't say that.

But now, Ye Wanyi has changed.

Hundreds of years have passed, and who has remained the same.

Walking out of Ye's house, the two set foot on the road home.

Without urging the escape technique, they just walked on the road like a mortal husband and wife, very casual.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Wanyi, what did you say?" Ye Wanyi said, "I persuade Ye Linglong to join my Lu family and be your concubine?" "Ha ha!" Lu Xuanji smiled: "In the world, how can there be a person like you who directly stuff a woman into your husband's arms?" "Yes!" Ye Wanyi said, "Sister Xiyue is very arrogant, she directly sent Long Xuan, Hongfu and the others into her husband's arms. Without her acquiescence, how could the two of them become husbands and concubines. By the way, there is also Ning Xue, Soon I will become my husband's concubine. Sister Xiyue can do it, so can I, I think Sister Linglong is very suitable!" "There are people like you there!" Lu Xuanji laughed: "You are so angry, but it's not good at all!" "If I don't, what can I do?" Ye Wanyi smiled bitterly and said, "Could it be that I stepped forward to fight with Sister Xiyue and slashed her face? Or should I just run away from home? Or should I just take a knife and stab you in the chest with a kitchen knife?" Thinking of this makes my heart bitter. Fighting with Xiyue and scratching her face, she can't beat Zhenjun Xiyue! Besides, she was just about to start, and other disciples of Zhenjun Xiyue stepped forward to intercept her. com As for running away from home, if she did leave, someone would be very happy.

As for giving Lu Xuanji a knife directly, the idea is not bad.

She just couldn't bear it.
Thousands of means, all kinds of ideas, but finally turned into helplessness.
"I am sorry!"
Lu Xuanji said.
"Actually, I was the one who was careful!" Ye Wanyi said, "Compared to the grandeur of Zhenjun Xiyue, I always think about my husband; I am a small belly and I just want to think about small things. Husband, please accept Sister Linglong! At home, I'm quite lonely, and I happen to have Linglong as my company!"
Lu Xuanji said, "Not good, not good. Besides, Ye Linglong is arrogant and arrogant, how can she be my concubine?"
"Hard to say!"
Ye Wanyi said: "If it was hundreds of years ago, Sister Linglong would have refused, but now it has been ground away. A lot of arrogance has dissipated and it has become a reality."
Chapter 404
Whoa!
Whoa!
The peach tree was swaying, making a slight noise. At this moment, there were no peaches on it, but there was a faint fragrance.
Just smelling the smell here is to give people a sense of sobriety.
Sitting upright under the fifth-grade spirit tree, just by the rhythm it exudes, is of great benefit to the cultivator.

"Good baby!"

Ye Wanyi looked at the peach tree, with a flash of joy in her eyes: "There is a fifth-grade spiritual tree in the town, and my Lu family has some background. It's just that such a spiritual tree is very rare, who did you buy it from!"

"I didn't buy it, I killed a cultivator on the way, and then found a fifth-grade spiritual peach tree in the cultivator's lair!"

Lu Xuanji said, talking about the things he encountered on the way to the East China Sea.

Ye Wanyi smiled and said, "Husband, you're really lucky! With this spiritual peach tree, the family also has a background. It's just a five-grade spiritual peach tree, it takes three hundred years to germinate, three hundred years to bloom, and three hundred years to bear fruit. It takes a long time. Only then can we bear spiritual peaches, but we can't wait that long!"

"It's okay, I still have three mature peaches here, can I give you a taste?"

Lu Xuanji smiled.

"No need! The fifth-grade Ling Tao can strengthen its origin, and eating it directly is a waste. It's best to refine it into a medicinal pill!" Ye Wanyi thought about her arrangement for Ling Tao.

Just a peach tree is not enough.

It is best to prune out some branches, transplant them, and cultivate them.

Cultivate a large number of first-grade peach trees, second-grade peach trees, third-grade peach trees, fourth-grade peach trees, etc., and many peach trees are combined to form a peach forest.

Many spiritual peaches can be adapted to monks of different levels.

With the transplant of the fifth-grade spiritual peach tree, the spiritual level of Changyuan Mountain began to increase, and gradually transformed into the fifth-grade.

Similarly, the breath of the fifth-grade peach tree inevitably leaked out.

Around the Lu family, there were terrifying auras, one after another, and there was greed in the spiritual sense.

Many Nascent Soul cultivators, or the Nascent Soul family, also do not have a fifth-grade spiritual tree.

The fifth-grade spiritual tree can be said to be the treasure of the town clan.

Comprehension under the spiritual tree can improve the understanding of the family cultivator and increase the speed of cultivation.

The fifth-grade spiritual tree, the cultivated peach forest, can continuously provide a large number of low-grade spiritual peaches, earning a lot of spiritual stones for the family.

The fifth-grade spirit tree requires at least 100,000 high-grade spirit stones to reach the market, and many times there is a price and no market.

Some Nascent Soul cultivators nearby showed greedy thoughts and came to test them one after another.

Lu Xuanji was not polite, and directly urged his spiritual sense to fight back.

In the void, there is a buzzing sound.

Invisible spiritual thoughts clashed and fought together.

After experiencing the confrontation with spiritual thoughts, some Nascent Soul cultivators retreated and chose to leave.

There are only a few spiritual senses, still wandering nearby, communicating with Lu Xuanji.

Back off later.

Lu Xuanji breathed a sigh of relief when he sensed the receding spiritual sense. Those monks who coveted the fifth-grade peach tree finally retreated. Just now, fifteen spiritual thoughts flashed and came to test him. In the confrontation just now, he proved part of his strength, deterred a group of tigers and wolves, and properly exchanged some interests. Somewhere in the spirit, a Nascent Soul cultivator withdrew his spiritual thoughts and said with a long smile, "Interesting! This person is lucky enough to make friends with one or two!" "Five-grade Ling Tao, the vitality contained in it is also good for Nascent Soul. If it can be refined into a medicinal pill, it will also be of great benefit!" The original plan was to just send a disciple to participate, but now I plan to go in person. Not only here, the Nascent Soul cultivators in other places also have their thoughts flashing. Temptation is the premise; Well, it's the result. In the previous trials, some of the strengths of True Monarch Xuanji were tested, which also laid the foundation for the next step. Of course, if True Monarch Xuanji's cultivation base is too weak, they don't mind going forward to rob him directly. There are no good people in the immortal world.

If the opponent is weak and can be easily gnawed, they don't mind becoming hideous and go straight to rob; if the opponent is strong, it will be difficult to **** it down, or the loss will be huge, they are willing to be amiable and friendly to neighbors.

Changyuan Mountain, the Lu family is in action.

The first elder is arranging everything, An Zhenjun banquet.

For this true monarch banquet, the first elder opened the treasury, took out many spiritual medicines, spiritual rice, and many medicinal herbs, spiritual meat, etc., and began to organize the banquet.

It seems that it is not enough, so go directly to some square markets to buy spirit wine, spirit fruit and so on.

The banquet has not yet started, but a lot of spirit stones are spent.

Looking at the clear eyes on the bill and the cost of materials on it, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

In order to organize such a banquet, the Lu family had to enter into a deficit.

In the next few decades, we can only drink porridge.

It's just that the Great Elder doesn't care at all. A deficit is a deficit, and a fiscal deficit is a fiscal deficit. These are all minor issues.

In the world of immortality, it never pays attention to benefits and interests, and it pays more attention to safety.

Safety is more important than benefit.

In the world of immortal cultivation, killing every day and looting constantly, the first thing that many monks think of is how to obtain safety, and the second is how to make money and how to improve efficiency.

Holding this banquet will certainly put the Lu family in financial difficulties, but it can also enter the circle of Nascent Soul and gain a firm foothold in it.

After a month of planning, the banquet was held.

Nagaki Mountain has also become lively.

In just a few hundred years, Changyuan Mountain has also undergone drastic changes.

At the beginning, this was just a remote spiritual mountain of the Lu family, and there was only one second-grade spiritual vein. You can find continuous operation over the years, continue to expand the spiritual vein, continue to create artificial mountains, open up spiritual fields, open up medicine gardens, and open up orchards. Wait, the fusion of Changyuan Mountain is happening at this moment.

There are three main peaks, seventy-two small peaks, in addition to a fifth-grade spiritual meridian in the center, there are six fourth-grade spiritual meridians, more than thirty third-grade spiritual meridians, and hundreds of second-grade spiritual meridians, intermingled with each other. Together. There are many formation groups surrounded by them.

The large formations are surrounded by small formations, and the small formations are connected to each other.

On the periphery, is a piece of Lingtian, about one million mu, inside which is planted with white rice and corn.

In the center are some medicinal gardens, planting chalcedony lucidum, celestial ganoderma lucidum, washing pith grass, etc., as well as a large number of nirvana grass, pure yang grass, purple house flower, etc., many elixir are mixed together, one after another, Quantity is huge.

Inside is the Lu family's orchard, there are many second-grade spiritual trees, third-grade spiritual trees, fourth-grade spiritual trees, etc., which appear to be numerous and dense.

There are also some mountains interspersed with monks living in them.

Lu Family cultivator, all dispatched.

The mountain gate is opened and the guests are warmly received.

Spirit meal, spirit fruit, spirit wine, etc., are placed in different areas.

The monks are welcome to come, and there are warm receptions with invitations, and those without invitations are also warmly received.

As long as the identity is confirmed, it is to welcome in,

The bottom-level loose cultivators, as long as they don't make trouble, are warmly entertained, and they don't care about the loose cultivators eating and drinking.

As the saying goes, coming to participate is to give face, it is best to have a gift, and it doesn't matter if you don't have a gift.

In just a short time, a large number of guests came.

Chapter 406

Most of the so-called blood descendants still have some kinship within five generations.

After the fifth generation, the blood relationship will be very weak.

After a long time, the descendants of the ancestors of Danyang do not know how many.

At this moment, he licked his face and went to call the ancestor, but Tianzun Danyang might not agree.

Listening to True Monarch Xiyue's description, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

Among the five major veins of Huashen, those monks with the names of descendants of Huashen are not terrible, while those who are concubines of Huashen, disciples of Huashen, sons of Huashen, etc., these three types of people are not easy to mess with object.

It's just that these people are a bit small in number.

True Monarch Xiyue said: "There is a price to pay for longevity, and the price is that you are still alive, but many Taoist companions, concubines, apprentices, sons, etc. have all sat down, or have fallen halfway. After a long time, Dongji Tianzun Alone, Tianzun has two sons, Houtu Tianzun is alone, and Beidou Tianzun is alone. Only Danyang Tianzun has a short time to prove the Tao, and also has a fifth-grade time fruit tree, which can serve as concubines, apprentices, children, etc. Longevity, now there are two concubines, an apprentice, a daughter, and a son alive, but most of them have entered their old age and their lifespan is not long!"

"Many cultivators will not easily accept apprentices, leave children, or take concubines easily after they have certified the Nascent Soul, but they just don't want to make themselves sad. If the apprentice's aptitude is poor, they will be replaced before the teacher. This is a major blow to the master. If you leave a large number of descendants, but these descendants have poor qualifications, and most of them sit in the front, which is also sad."

"My generation of cultivators is to cultivate at ease, take some concubines, and enjoy the joy of fish and water is nothing. But the concubines received must have excellent qualifications, at least Jindan cultivation base, or have the potential of Nascent Soul. If the qualifications Too bad, after a few hundred years, it will be sitting down...just leaving me sad"

Lu Xuanji said, "I see! What else should I pay attention to?"

True Monarch Xiyue said: "Actually, there is no big deal. As long as there is no major conflict of interest, most Nascent Soul cultivators are amiable and amiable, even the ninth-level Nascent Soul monks are far more powerful than the first Nascent Soul cultivator. The cultivation base of the people will not go forward to bully them, but they will get along with each other in a friendly way. Only in some major conflicts of interest will there be a life-and-death battle."

Seemingly feeling something, True Monarch Xiyue said, "There are some guests, and there are quite a few. Let's go meet one or two!"

"They are here!"

Lu Xuanji was slightly nervous.

In the past, the golden elixir time was of course high-level; but after becoming Nascent Soul, it was only after becoming a high-level person that one really stepped into the high-level circles.

Figures flickered, Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi arrived at the door and went to greet them. "Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Xuanji, for proving the Dao Yuanying!" A black-clothed cultivator appeared at the mountain gate. The aura of his body was a bit gloomy and cold, and there was a trace of demonic energy surrounding his body. Although it was a human body, it had some demon bloodline, it was True Monarch Moyu. According to legend, True Monarch Mo Yu's mother was born from a demon clan. True Monarch Mo Yu stood there, most of the aura in his body restrained, but only a trace of energy that escaped could evolve into endless darkness. "Thank you, fellow Daoist, for coming, please come inside!" Lu Xuanji said. "Haha, the old man is also idle when he is idle, so I just came here to eat and drink!" True Monarch Mo Yu said with a smile, throwing a box and saying, "Friend Daoist Proving Dao Yuanying, I don't have a huge gift, this is just a gift. for you!" "Thank you, buddy!" Lu Xuanji said. Greeted and entered the hall.

They are True Monarch Feiyu, True Monarch Mingyue, True Monarch Feixue, True Monarch Youhuo, True Monarch Wilderness, True Monarch Houtu.

In the hall, the exquisite food, spirit wine, spirit fruit, etc., are quite luxurious.

After a while, six Nascent Soul cultivators arrived one after another.

Zhenjun Feiyu has a refined and elegant face, like a scholar, only with light white hair on the sides of his head; Zhenjun Mingyue wears a blue palace attire, his breath is as cold as the bright moon, emitting a hint of coldness, and he can't help alienating the world subconsciously. One of them is the apprentice of Tianzun Danyang, and the other is the daughter of Tianzun Danyang.

True Monarch Feixue is a female cultivator, a cultivator of Bing Linggen. She wears a white dress with blue streamers on the skirt. She has a graceful and moving body. , with dark eyebrows and sakura lips, ice muscles and jade bones, with a beautiful attitude, a graceful charm, a charming smile, and a graceful appearance that attracts attention.

True Monarch Youhuo, a demon cultivator from the Yue Kingdom, a strong man of the Acacia demon vein, but at this moment is dressed modestly, like a lady.

The savage true monarch is also dressed in a simple, burly body, exuding a trace of terror.

True Monarch Houtu still looks like an old peasant, giving people a rustic feel.

These are the cultivators who came from the real body, and the Yuanying cultivator is retreating, sending Jindan disciples to come.

Gongchou staggered, com People are talking and saying something that is not nutritious.

Lu Xuanji also smiled and looked close.

But they seem to be close to each other, but they are also isolated, and they are wary of each other.

Everyone is a thousand-year-old fox, it is impossible to trust a certain person, and many times talk too much.

After talking for a long time, True Monarch Mingyue said with a smile: "Daoist friend Xuanji is surnamed Lu, and my father rarely has the surname Lu. Besides, I feel a trace of blood connection in fellow Daoist. Fellow Daoist, he may be the descendant of the third brother!"

"Yeah, in the past I just had some guesses and I wasn't sure, but now I met with the true monarch, but I knew that we had such a blood connection!" Lu Xuanji laughed: "It's just such a blood connection, it's too far!"



If Gu Changfeng recovers to the level of spiritual transformation, then he will be the great enemy of the human race.

There are many true monarchs of the human race who want to kill Gu Changfeng.

True Monarch Feiyu said: "Daoist friend, I have just certified the Nascent Soul, but I don't know the mystery of reincarnation. At the realm of Nascent Soul, the cultivation base is extremely powerful, and there is no need to enter the mother's womb, condense into a fetus, and live out the second life. With the help of the essence of life, it can be transformed into a congenital **** embryo. It can be said that there is no father or mother, and it is a natural creation. When the second life opens, the cultivation base is zero."

"Some cultivators, in order to restore their cultivation as quickly as possible, take just one day to restore to their peak moment; but some cultivators take hundreds of years to restore the Dao Yuanying cultivation. Do you know the reason?"

"Could it be that it's for the foundation!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"exactly!"

Daojun Feiyu said: "There is no medicine for regret in the world, but you can enter the realm of Nascent Soul, but you have the right to regret. A cultivator will inevitably make mistakes and have a lack of foundation on the road of cultivation. When you live out the second life, you can Reorganize the exercises, re-cultivation, make up for the lack of the foundation of the first life, forge a stronger foundation, and enter a higher realm."

"Gu Changfeng, in his previous life, he was the Wucai Tianzun of the demon clan, and his cultivation realm was extremely powerful. After living out his second life, if he wanted to, he would only need three months to restore his cultivation in his previous life. But the fact is that Above, after Gu Changfeng's reincarnation, it took three hundred years for him to only cultivate the eighth level of Jindan."

"The reason why it is so slow is because he found that the foundation of the previous life was unstable, the exercises in the previous life, the cultivation supernatural powers in the previous life, etc., all had flaws and deficiencies, and spent a lot of time reorganizing the foundation and forging the foundation. It's even more so to go to Zhongzhou, and I want to have a great chance!"

"Gu Changfeng is really amazing!"

Lu Xuanji said, even the enemy is slightly admired.

It can suppress the impetuousness in the heart, don't be impatient, move forward steadily, instead of coveting the cultivation level of the previous life and coveting the speed, just this point surpasses many monks.

"Gu Changfeng has arrived in Zhongzhou and has hidden his identity again. It is impossible for me to kill him!" Zhenjun Feiyu said, "According to the secret agents buried in the demon clan, Gu Changfeng went to Zhongzhou to obtain immortality. Jin, condense the golden core to the ninth rank. If the golden core is condensed to the ninth rank, there is even a chance to become an immortal."

"It's hard to find immortal gold, and it's too hard to turn nine!"

True Monarch Hoututu said.

"Yes, Gu Changfeng is powerful, but immortal gold is too rare. It is almost impossible to obtain immortal gold!" True Monarch Mingyue said with a smile.

"In the legend, Dongji Tianzun obtained immortal gold in a certain adventure, and smelted it into Jindan to enter the ninth rank, forging the supreme foundation, and he is a number of giants!" We have already reached the ninth level of God Transformation, and there is only a little chance to touch the opportunity of refining virtual!"

True Monarch Feiyu said: "In those days, the Six Desire Demon Venerable of Yue Kingdom also smelted immortal gold and entered the Jindan Nine Revolutions. In that battle, Dongji Tianzun defeated the Six Desire Demon Venerable, but it also proved the strength of the Six Desire Demon Venerable. Only then did the country of Vietnam have been established."

When these true monarchs were talking, the topic was those who were powerful gods.

In Chu State, Yue State, Shiwanda Mountain and other places, the population of the people at the bottom is not easy to count, and the number of Jindan cultivators and the number of Yuanying cultivators are not easy to count, but the number of existing avatar cultivators is obvious.

In the state of Chu, there are five gods;

In the country of Yue, there is a **** of transformation;

There are eight gods in one hundred thousand mountains.

Under the leadership of these gods, he maintained a relatively harmonious situation. The lower-level monks fought fiercely, but the high-level gods were restrained.

To a certain extent, having the power of transforming gods is equivalent to having a nuclear bomb.

Nuclear powers and nuclear powers will not go to war.

On the surface, there are eight gods of the 100,000-strong mountain demon clan, and they are more numerous than the gods of the human race. They can push Chu and Yue countries horizontally.

But will these demon gods take action?

Will not!

Because, if you want to kill the six transformation gods on the human side, the demon clan will have to die at least three or five transformation gods, and the monster clan cannot afford the price of victory.

No matter whether it is a human race or a demon race, it is not easy, how difficult it is to cultivate to the realm of transformation into a god, just to expand a little bit of territory and make it fall in the end, it is not worth it.

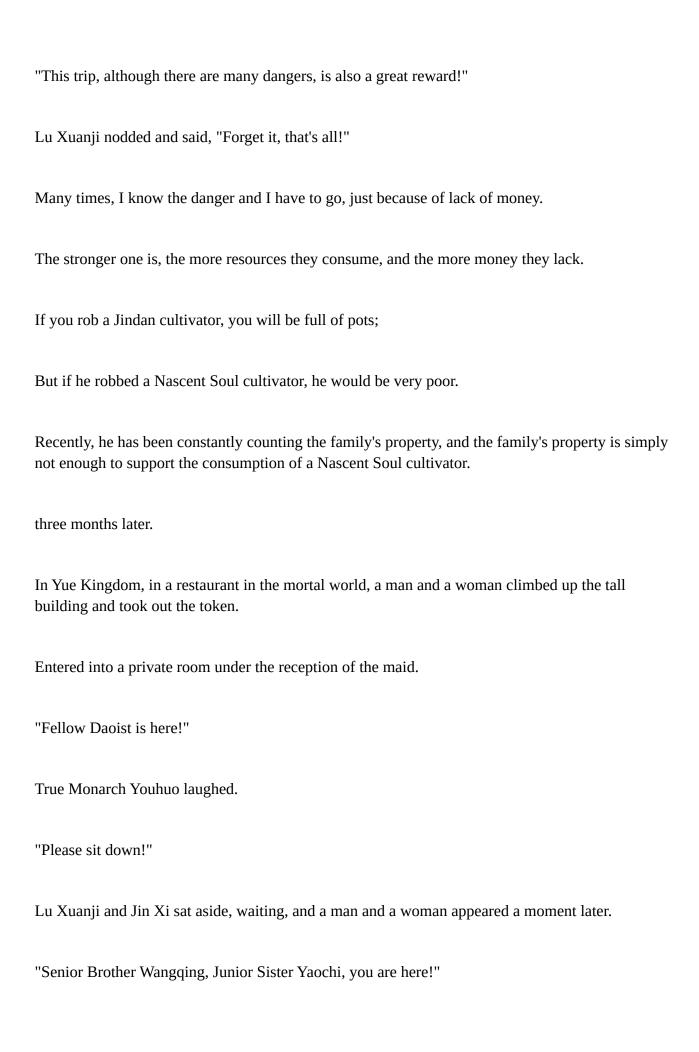
Listening to these true monarchs talking about the situation in the world, talking about the past and the present, Lu Xuanji's eyes flashed with envy.

I wanted to say something stupid, but I couldn't find a reason. I can only laugh and listen to their discussions. After talking for a long time, everyone started to leave. The True Monarch Conference is also over. With the help of this True Monarch Conference, the Lu family showed its sovereignty and announced the rise of a Nascent Soul family. In the same way, Lu Xuanji also took this opportunity to enter the circle of true monarchs, gain corresponding contacts, and gain certain power in the future division of territories, commodity trade, and commodity trading. For example, in the past, in some square markets, Lujia stores were not eligible to enter, but now they are; Some places in the secret realm, which the Lu family was not qualified to obtain, are now available; When the Danyang School, the Tianling School, and the Kuoshan School, etc., recruited their disciples, the Lu family also obtained corresponding indicators. There are also trading conferences and some auction items that are also eligible to be acquired in advance. Similarly, some materials, some secrets, etc. of the three major sects will also be open to him and can be purchased at a lower price. These are the benefits of joining the circle Just after the banquet, when everyone was leaving, Zhenjun Feiyu quietly returned to Lu's house and said, "Fellow Daoist, I have one thing to do. sorry to bother you?" "What's the matter?"

Lu Xuanji said.
"Danyang Tianzun went out to travel, and he is not in Chu country at the moment. If you wait until the time when Danyang Tianzun returns, it is best to visit him!" said True Monarch Feiyu.
"This is natural!"
Lu Xuanji nodded.
"This token is left to you. If you have something to do, you can go to Feiyu Peak!" said Feiyu Zhenjun.
Handed a token.
Lu Xuanji took the token and immediately felt a terrifying force on it, like a tidal wave.
As long as it is activated, a blow from the ninth level of Nascent Soul can be released.
Such a token can save his life at a critical moment.
Obviously, True Monarch Feiyu was worried about him, and when he encountered a demon powerhouse, he fell halfway, and this token could be used to save his life.
"Thank you!"
Lu Xuanji thanked him.
He has just entered the realm of Nascent Soul, and he is only on the first floor of Nascent Soul; but Zhenjun Feiyu is an old-fashioned Nascent Soul, a powerhouse on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, and there is a huge gap between them.
With the existence of this token, even if attacked by a powerful monster from the Nascent Soul, there is still a chance to escape.

"This token, I hope you never use it!"
Zhenjun Feiyu said, and disappeared.
Just after True Monarch Feiyu disappeared, another True Monarch quietly returned, it was True Monarch Youhuo.
"Fellow Daoist, but the cultivation technique of the acacia demon [Yin-Yang Transformation]?" True Monarch Youhuo asked, his words harsh.
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In the middle of the world, True Monarch Youhuo wore a light-colored dress, like a peerless lady, but her beautiful face at the moment was cold.
"I don't know! Occasionally get some ancient scrolls and practice one or two times!" Lu Xuanji said, "Just like this, it won't violate the taboos of the Hehuan sect!"
"Will not!"
True Monarch Youhuo said, "It's just that I need help from fellow Daoists!"
"What's the matter?"
Lu Xuanji asked.
"In the country of Yue, I found a cave, and I need the help of fellow Taoists!" said True Monarch Youhuo.
"I have just certified the Nascent Soul, and my foundation is not yet firm. I need to sort out the foundation. I don't plan to go out for the time being!" Lu Xuanji refused.
True Monarch Youhuo said: "To invite fellow Daoists, the main reason is to value your fellow Daoist's pure Yang Dao body. In that secret realm, your fellow Daoist's special physique can play a greater role!"





True Monarch Youhuo smiled and said, "These two are True Monarchs of the Danyang faction, one is True Monarch Xuanji and the other is True Monarch Xiyue."

True Monarch Youhuo opened his mouth and introduced the identities to both parties.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The two monks on the opposite side also responded, looking very close.

But they are both vigilant.

After greeting, tea was served, but neither party drank tea, but looked at True Monarch Youhuo.

True Monarch Youhuo said: "During a trip, I found a cave dwelling of the Heavenly Venerate. According to my speculation, there is a great treasure in that cave dwelling, but there are also dangers that are difficult to deal with. I need the help of fellow Taoists!"

"Transfiguration Cave Mansion!"

When Lu Xuanji listened, his eyes lit up.

Jin Xi was also slightly excited.

At the moment when the two monks on the opposite side were excited, Zhenjun Yaochi also flashed a hint of fear: "It's not easy to roam the God Transformation Cave, not to mention the various formations and traps inside, just some unknown risks, which are enough to bring die."

True Monarch Wangqing also said: "There are three possibilities for the cave dwelling left by the powerhouses, the first possibility is that the powerhouses usually rest for a while, with fewer formations, less power, and fewer treasures;

The second possibility is the lair of the god-transforming powerhouse, where there are terrifying formations, and there are many dangers;

The third possibility is that the treasures of the powerful gods are hidden, which is specially reserved for future generations;

The fourth and last possibility is that there are forged ruins, which are specially used to kill the True Monarch Yuan Ying. "

Although four possibilities have been mentioned, we can focus on the fourth possibility.

The world of immortals has various ruins, various ancient cave houses, etc. Of course, it is extremely dangerous, and the killing array is constant.

But after a long time, many formations have been seriously damaged, their power has dropped a lot, but they are much safer. However, some ancient ruins were artificially created, used to kill some strong people, and used to kill people and steal treasures.

The stronger the person, the stronger the life-saving ability.

A cultivator of Nascent Soul, with immortal attributes, his life-saving ability is even stronger.

It is easy to defeat the Nascent Soul, but it is extremely difficult to kill the Nascent Soul.

Unless a certain Yuan Ying True Monarch happens to fall into a closed secret realm, or in a closed cave, and forms a turtle trapping in an urn, then it is possible to kill Yuan Ying.

Jin Xi also said, "Is the cave house insured?"

True Monarch Youhuo said, "I'm not sure either, but the possibility of transforming the God-turning Cave House is very high, and of course the possibility of forgery is not ruled out!"

Zhenjun Yaochi said, "It's better to take a shot at the risk of wealth and honor! If you want to quit, you can, but the news must not be leaked!"

"Since I'm here, I have no plans to quit!"



The sacrifices are quite pious.

Hidden traces, True Monarch Youhuo said: "Thirty years ago, I went to this small mountain village and accidentally found a big cauldron. This big cauldron is just an ordinary stone cauldron, it looks extremely ordinary, but on the stone cauldron it is It is to engrave a martial arts technique."

"This martial arts technique is mainly about refining the body, constantly polishing the physical body, which can improve the combat effectiveness of the warrior, and at the peak moment, it can even give birth to spiritual roots!"

True Monarch Youhuo moved his palm,

On the palm of her hand, the stone cauldron at the entrance of the village fell into her hands.

At the same time, a fake tripod temporarily replaced the real tripod and placed it at the entrance of the village.

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This big cauldron is just an ordinary stone cauldron, not a magic weapon, but very strong.

True Monarch Youhuo tapped lightly, and immediately made a crisp sound.

Everyone took turns holding it in their hands, and they kept going forward to check. They determined that this was an ordinary cauldron, but it was forged by special means, and it looked quite sturdy.

On the front of the cauldron, there is a scroll of exercises and some rough drawings, about a thousand words.

This is a volume of martial arts.

This world is the world of immortal cultivation.

Cultivation of immortals is the mainstream.

Martial arts exercises exist, but most of them are not in the mainstream. Many mortal martial arts masters have been practicing hard for decades, but they can't beat a monk who has practiced the third level of Qi. Practicing martial arts has no future. But on the stone cauldron, there is a record of a practice called "Spiritual Transformation". The Spirit Transformation Art is divided into two volumes with six layers. After cultivating in the first volume, mortals without spiritual roots can condense spiritual roots. After cultivating in the second volume, the mortal spiritual roots can be transformed continuously, and even become heavenly spiritual roots. "This exercise is a bit delicate, but it's also a bit tasteless." Lu Xuanji analyzed: "When you reach the first level, there is a 30% chance of giving birth to a spiritual root; at the second level, there is a 50% chance. Spiritual roots are born; on the third floor, there is a 100% probability that spirit roots will be born!" "The last three layers are mainly about tempering spiritual roots, which can evolve spiritual roots. If you cultivate to the sixth layer, you can transform into heavenly spiritual roots... But it requires high understanding." "This exercise is exquisite, but it's useless to us!" True Monarch Youhuo sighed. "Very useless!" Other true monarchs also said.

The status is different, and the layout is different.

For the bottom cultivators, the awakening of the Heavenly Spiritual Root and the awakening of the Five Spiritual Roots are equivalent to a European emperor, a non-chief, a top-level genius, and a top-level waste wood. There is a lot of difference between them.

But to Nascent Soul cultivator, Tianling root is nothing. The offspring are mortals without spiritual roots, and as long as a fifth-grade spiritual transformation pill is needed, the son will immediately become a heavenly spiritual root.

The son is a five-spirit root, and his aptitude is very poor, but as long as a fifth-grade good luck fruit, he can turn his son into a heavenly root.

In the same way, in some immortal cultivators a large-scale cultivation of spiritual herbs is also used to refine spiritual elixir.

Even, to a certain extent, it is not difficult for the whole people to awaken their spiritual roots and cultivate the immortals.

At least technically, there are no bottlenecks and difficulties.

The difficulty is the lack of resources.

If all the people cultivate immortals, the spiritual energy that everyone breathes every day will quickly deplete the spiritual energy of the world and enter the era of the end of the law.

At that time, not to mention transforming spirits, but practicing emptiness.

Even the Jindan cultivator, the number of Yuanying cultivators will also be greatly reduced.

For the sake of their own interests and to protect the orderly circulation of the world's spiritual energy, senior cultivators will not start the cultivation of immortals for all people.

This exercise seems to be exquisite, but it is actually tasteless and useless.

True Monarch Youhuo continued: "Do you see the mark at the bottom of the cauldron?"

Lifting up the cauldron, I saw the imprint of the yin and yang fish engraved on the bottom of the cauldron.

Looking at this mark, Lu Xuanji's head was buzzing, his mind was in a trance, as if he had entered a picture scroll, black and white.

In this world, yin and yang are surrounded by two qi, black and white and two colors are mixed together, evolving into five elements, time, space, destiny, cause and effect, reincarnation, karma, killing, darkness, light and so on.

The next moment, the void exploded!

Black and white dissipated away.

Pfft!

Lu Xuanji spat out a mouthful of blood.

The other True Monarchs present also spit out a mouthful of blood.

Only, True Monarch Youhuo seems to have experienced this, or deliberately avoided it, but it was not affected.

"God-transforming artistic conception, black sky and white map!"

True Monarch Yaochi said, a flash of fear flashed in his eyes: "Just a trace of the spirit of transformation will defeat me. If you deliberately target me, you won't be killed on the spot!"

"The artistic conception left by the transformation of the gods is not aimed at us deliberately, but has the taste of preaching!"

Jin Xi said, but there was a hint of joy in his eyes.

She cultivated the disillusionment of the two yin, which corresponds to the change of the yin and yang. The trace of the yin and yang mood just now inspired her the most.

"The power of God Transformation is like high mountains and deep seas. The gap between Nascent Soul and Soul Transformation is bigger than the gap between Qi cultivator and Nascent Soul monk!" True Monarch Youhuo said: "Back then, after I noticed the abnormality of Shi Ding, I read some From the ancient books, it is confirmed that a god-turning powerhouse once emerged from the small mountain village!"

"The god-turning powerhouse returned to sit here in his later years, and left the chance on the cauldron. If there is a fate, you can follow the breath of the cauldron and find the cave house left by the god-turning man. !"

"I've been searching for three years, and finally I have determined the cave dwelling of the goddess. After wandering around, he came back injured."

"If all fellow Daoists join forces to break open this cave, we will gain a lot from each other. But if we can't, we can only leave it to the sect. At that time, we will have nothing to do!"

Everyone looked at it and nodded in agreement.

In this God Transformation Cave Mansion, the surrounding formations are certainly powerful.

But for the Acacia Sect, it was nothing.

Those powerhouses on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, the powerhouses with half-steps of gods and spirits carrying six-grade spiritual treasures, have a high probability of breaking the formation of the gods' cave dwellings. It's just that at that time, most of the treasures in Huashen Dongfu will belong to the sect, and there will be nothing to them.

Who wants to drink soup if they can eat meat.

Everyone left, and after a while, they reached a lake a hundred miles away.

"Dongfu, right at the bottom of the lake!" True Monarch Youhuo said Set up a phantom array on the periphery to isolate the monk's perception. Junior Sister Yaochi and Junior Sister Xiyue need you to crack the formation here! "

Zhenjun Yaochi stepped forward, took out the array plate and began to measure.

Jin Xi also stepped forward, took out three flags and planted them on the ground, and began to count.

About half an hour later, Yao Chi said, "This phantom formation is a bit tricky! It needs to be broken with an formation!"

Jin Xi said: "Since the junior sister has a way to solve it, then all this is left to the junior sister!"

Saying that, he took a step back.

"Next time, Senior Sister, do it!"

Yaochi said, starting to set up the formation flags here, and set up the formation nodes, along with the arrangement of the formations, the operation of the formation nodes.

Buzzing!

The ground was trembling, the lake in front of him disappeared, and a portal gradually appeared.

Zhenjun Yaochi was the first to enter.

The other monks followed closely and entered.

With the change of the void, the gate of a cave appeared in front of him.

On the top of the cave, two or four characters are engraved.

【Yin and Yang Cave House】.
brush!
Zhenjun Yaochi stepped forward and urged his strength, but Shimen was extremely firm and did not waver in the slightest.
kill!
Zhenjun Wangqing urged the long sword, and the long sword slashed above the big stone gate like snow, making a crisp sound.
But the door remained the same.
Just some damage and some knife marks.
The next moment, a force surged on the stone gate, and the damaged position quickly returned to normal.