

Cultivation 411

Chapter 412

At the entrance of the cave, a black-clothed cultivator appeared, murderous, with a breath like the sea, hidden in the black mist, obscuring his original face, and also hiding and distorting his own qi.

Obviously, I don't want to reveal my original identity.

At this moment, the black-clothed cultivator ran the secret technique, and his mana suddenly surged violently.

Boom boom boom!

Terrifying mana erupted like a tsunami.

The gray light burst into endless destruction and bombarded the great formation.

The great formation was shaking violently, shaky.

Jin Xi and Zhenjun Yaochi urged the formation, and the spirit stones were shattering one after another, turning into a monstrous force, urging the formation to run.

"Kill the two instruments!"

"Five Elements lore!"

True Monarch Youhuo, True Monarch Wangqing, Lu Xuanji and others also poured their mana into the great formation.

The flag is activated.

The black and white two qi are running, turning into the power of birth and death of the two instruments, attacking and killing;

The five-color divine light was stimulated and turned into the power of the destruction of the five elements, constantly strangling.

With the violent sound, the magical powers of the two sides clashed together, and the energy collided, constantly entangled, shattered, and torn.

Destruction and torrent are intertwined.

"hateful!"

A trace of fear and helplessness flashed in the eyes of the man in black.

Motivating the mana, the mana was being consumed violently, and the endless Qi of Nine Nethers gathered together and turned into a long black knife and slashed out.

Boom!

At this moment, the two great formations started to operate, and the yin and yang qi and the power of the five elements merged together and turned into a shield to resist the front.

With the violent sound, the shield shattered, and the power of the Jiuyou long knife was also reduced by more than half.

The man in black is activating the spell again, and attacking continuously.

But True Monarch Youhuo and others also urged the formation to counterattack. The large formation was constantly being damaged, and it seemed that it was about to burst at any time, but it was broken and not collapsed, and it kept supporting.

Among the people present, the True Monarch Wangqing was on the seventh floor, the True Monarch Yaochi was on the fourth floor, the Youhuo True Monarch was on the fifth floor, Jin Xi was on the fourth floor, and Lu Xuanji was on the first floor. Together, they couldn't beat each other. The ninth floor of Bit Yuan Ying.

However, with the superposition of formations, their attack power has increased a lot.

On the contrary, in order to prevent identity disclosure, the man in black cannot use some signature magic weapons and top secret techniques, which seems to be tied.

Boom boom boom!

After the confrontation, the man in black sighed and disappeared.

"He's finally gone, and we're safe too!"

True Monarch Youhuo took a deep breath and relaxed.

"Who is the man in black?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"In the country of Yue, the country of Chu, and the 100,000 mountains, there are less than 30 monks who have entered the ninth floor of the Nascent Soul." Wangqing Zhenjun analyzed: "This person uses the black mist to confuse himself with his own energy. Qi Ji, it must be an acquaintance of ours, staring at us halfway, wanting to rob us."

"This trip has been rewarded a lot. After returning to the sect, when you retreat for a hundred years, you should digest the harvest and avoid the wind!"

"Goodbye everyone!"

True Monarch Youhuo smiled and took out a high platform that was one meter high and three meters long and wide.

This treasure is the transmission platform in the legend, one of the life-saving treasures of Yuan Ying Zhenjun.

This is a one-time treasure.

Activate the teleportation platform, which can carry out long-distance teleportation, and can ignore most methods such as formation interception and space confinement.

Ordinary cultivators on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul could not intercept them at all.

Buzz!

With a large amount of mana instilled into it, the formation pattern on the teleportation platform began to be slowly activated.

Later, True Monarch Youhuo, True Monarch Wangqing, True Monarch Yaochi, etc. all stood on the teleportation platform. After three breaths, the void was torn apart, and the three disappeared.

On the ground, only the broken teleportation platform remained.

They were sent directly to the Hehuan Sect.

It is also the safest in the sect. Don't worry about killing people and stealing treasures. Not to mention the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, even the cultivators of the gods don't dare to be presumptuous in the Hehuan sect.

"Let's go too!"

Jin Xi said, and also took out the transmission platform.

The teleportation platform, the locked position is the Danyang faction.

Directly teleport to the Danyang faction, dodging the enemy's halfway interception.

Once you arrive at the Danyang faction, you will be safe.

"Wait a moment!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Let's go back and search, we can't say we can find any leaks!"

"Alright!"

Jin Xi nodded.

The two returned to the cave again and searched carefully here to find some treasures.

It can be checked for a long time without missing a corner, and no omissions have been found.

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

Jin Xi, however, looked like it was a matter of course.

The true monarchs present are all shrewd people, how could there be any omissions, how could there be any missing treasures.

Leaving here, Lu Xuanji planned to leave, but returned to Willow Village.

Standing at the entrance of the village, I saw a huge willow tree towering, some of the trunks have withered, some of the old skin has faded, the whole looks yellow and charred, and the willow tree is getting old.

Maybe after a while, this willow tree will also wither and die.

"The wood is like this, how can people be worthy?"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

In a trance, I saw a young man planting a willow tree here.

The young man is growing up, growing up, and becoming a ***** of transformation.

The small willow tree also continued to grow, gradually turning into a large willow tree and an old willow tree.

My mind is sprouting, I close my eyes subconsciously, and fall into enlightenment.

Jin Xi was stunned for a moment, and a look of envy flashed in his eyes.

Stand by and guard.

After a long time, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, his breath and cultivation remained the same, but there was more depth in his eyes and a hint of vicissitudes.

"congratulations!"

Jin Xi said.

"Just a little insight."

Lu Xuanji said with a smile, his whole body was full of energy, and above his head appeared the artistic conception of withered vegetation.

After comprehending the artistic conception of the red dust, it is the second artistic conception, the withering glory artistic conception.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Just then, a coughing sound came.

"Who!"

Jin Xi looked around vigilantly.

"Cough cough!"

Another cough came.

Lu Xuanji sensed something, and immediately said respectfully, "Meet the seniors."

The direction is this willow tree that is about to wither.

Whoa!

At this moment, on the trunk of the ancient willow tree, a human face appeared, with a peaceful face, like the grandfather of the neighbor's house.

Just a trace of qi emanating from it makes people tremble in their hearts.

In a single thought, the mountains and rivers change;

In one thought, the stars changed.

"Meet the seniors!"

Jin Xi also said respectfully.

It's a bit late in etiquette, but it's better to be late than never.

She has seen Danyang Tianzun and Liu Desire Tianzun, but when it comes to breath, they are not as good as this willow tree.

Who would have thought that in this remote small mountain village, there is such an old man.

"The future is terrifying, the latter is terrifying! It's a new era!"

Liu Shu said: "When Daojun left, I stayed in this world to guard the treasure house. You are all destined people. You can enter the treasure house and take a treasure. What you can take depends on your good fortune!"

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Saying that, the void is changing.

Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi appeared in the night sky, the endless night, the night shrouded everything.

In the dark night, there are stars flashing one by one, blinking eyes, making the dark night more embellished.

In the dark night, Lu Xuanji wanted to use his magic power, but he felt that all the power on his body dissipated, as if he had changed into a mortal state.

Looking around, it was still endless darkness, and even the trace of Jin Xi disappeared.

At this moment, an old voice came: "This is the treasure house, every star in the sky is a treasure. What kind of treasure you get depends on your fortune, you may get a top-level weapon, or you may get a treasure. Is it a Foundation Establishment Dan?"

Looking up at the starry sky, Lu Xuanji felt a sense of loneliness in his heart.

Perceive the connection between the body and various magic weapons and disappear.

Only the mobile phone can still be contacted, which makes his originally troubled mind a little more stable.

brush!

Lu Xuanji thought about it, and immediately a star fell in the night sky.

It turned into a dazzling meteor and landed on Lu Xuanji's palm.

Then the night sky disappeared, the darkness dissipated, and it appeared again at the entrance of the village.

At the entrance of the village, the willow tree stood there.

"Congratulations!"

Willow opened his mouth.

Lu Xuanji and Jin Xi glanced at each other and breathed a sigh of relief.

Jin Xi opened her palm, and the stars on her palm were changing, turning into a medicinal pill.

This is a foundation pill.

Jin Xi's face darkened slightly.

For the True Monarch Nascent Soul, the Foundation Establishment Pill is of little use, almost like a grain of sand.

Jin Xi's luck is a little bit bad, this is an African chief.

Lu Xuanji also opened his palm, and the stars on his palm were changing, turning into a gourd.

When I opened the gourd, I saw that there were seven medicinal pills inside. The medicinal pills were the size of a fist and radiated a star-like light. There were also phantoms such as phoenix, Qinglong, Qilin, and Xuanwu flickering.

"What kind of medicine is this?"

Lu Xuanji was puzzled.

Jin Xi looked at the gourd and was puzzled at first, but a trace of horror flashed in his eyes gradually: "In legend, there is a set of combination pills called Beidou Life-changing Pill. At the peak of Yuanying, take the Beidou Life-changing Pill. , there is a 50% chance of becoming a god."

"When it comes to medicinal effects, it is still above the Yuanshen Pill."

In order to impact the realm of transforming gods, the commonly used medicinal pills are mainly Yuanshen pills.

After taking a Primordial Spirit Pill, there is a three-level probability of proving Taoism.

But on top of Yuanshen Dan, there is also a combination of pills called Beidou Changming Pill, which is composed of seven pills such as Qinglong Pill, Baihu Pill, Zhuque Pill, Xuanwu Pill, Gouchen Pill, Qilin Pill, and TENGshe Pill. After taking it, there is a five-level probability of proving Taoism.

From three-level probability to five-level probability.

It seems that it is only two layers higher, but it is of great significance.

A Primordial Spirit Pill is priced at 15,000 top-grade spirit stones in the market.

But Beidou's life-changing pill is priced at 200,000 top-grade spirit stones on the market.

The price is ten times more expensive. The key is that there are many moments that money may not be able to buy.

"Hey, this is Beidou Life-changing Pill!"

Willow opened his mouth.

"The Beidou Life-changing Pill requires a lot of elixir, the magic medicine is the material, and it also needs a Dao-healing expert to make it possible to forge it. With the help of the Beidou Life-changing Pill, after breaking through the gods, the foundation is stronger than that of ordinary monks. There are as many as two levels of tyranny. You are good luck!"

"You take your gifts, and you should leave too!"

Willow said here and started chasing people.

"Senior, is this the treasure house of that Daojun?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"No way!"

Willow opened his mouth.

"If we have the chance, we may meet!"

After speaking, a force of void blesses the two of them.

The world turned dark.

When Lu Xuanji opened his eyes, he had already returned to the Danyang faction.

Back to the peak of good fortune.

After a long time, Jin Xi suppressed the restlessness in his heart and said, "Danyang Sect, there is a formation established by Tianzun Danyang, which is impregnable and strictly guarded, and ordinary cultivators cannot enter. We teleported back, and the method was a little scary."

"That Senior Willow, at least a Void Refinement Expert!"

"This world is a bit scary. In a small mountain village, there is actually a virtuous expert sitting in town!"

Thinking back on what I've experienced just now, I'm heartbroken.

Just now, they unexpectedly encountered a Void Refinement expert.

The powerful person who transforms into a ***** can dominate a domain and spread his prestige far and wide.

Those who can refine the virtual power are the giants among the giants.

Not to mention today's era, that is, in the golden age, the era of strong spiritual energy and the emergence of powerful people, you can also be called a big brother.

But such a big guy actually lived in seclusion in a small mountain village and became a willow tree at the entrance of the village.

Novels dare not write like this, but the reality is encountered.

"Is it possible to refine the Void Powerhouse? I don't think it may be... Maybe it will be stronger?" Lu Xuanji said, "Don't think about this, God Transformation Heavenly Venerate, Void Refinement Powerhouse, it's too far away from us, let's focus on now!"

"That's right! I've gained a lot from entering the cave this time, and it's attracted people in black to be surrounded. It's best to stay here for decades before going out!"

Jin Xi said.

"As it should be!"

Lu Xuanji also nodded.

The man in black blocked the entrance of the hole and almost made them dumplings.

It's just that he underestimated his opponent. He didn't expect the yamen to be so cautious, setting up a formation at the entrance of the cave, and the combat effectiveness of the five true monarchs was not bad.

In the end, you can only retreat.

The man in black must not be reconciled, and he must stare at them from the bottom of the mountain. Recently, only the Danyang faction has been dormant for a while.

In the Danyang faction, they have been dormant for decades, or even hundreds of years, until the moment when the men in black lose their patience, they automatically give up their goals.

After all, killing people and stealing treasures is not about killing people and stealing treasures, but also pay attention to efficiency.

Those monks who are too thin, monks who are treasure monks, and monks who are poor, give up directly; at the same time, some monks with strong combat power and too difficult to pit will also be abandoned.

It is also impossible for people in black to stare at a few monks all the time and do nothing. They have to be busy practicing and retreating; they also need to lock the latest targets, lock new fat sheep, and so on.

Taking out the Chaos Hall, Jin Xi entered it, and Lu Xuanji also entered it.

Start counting the harvest.

The Dragon Blood Pill was given directly to Long Xuan.

Long Xuan took the medicine pill, took it, and went to retreat in a cave.

Jin Xi took away one hundred top-quality spirit stones and began to retreat and practice asceticism, hitting the small bottleneck.

"What kind of medicine is this?"

Lu Xuanji opened the gourd and checked the medicine pill.

This is a blue-colored medicinal pill with a medicinal pill seal on it, and there is not a trace of breath leaking out.

Wanted to scrape off some powder to check, but couldn't.

Because this will destroy the integrity of the medicine pill.

【Fate deduction...】

Lu Xuanji smiled, urging the phone to scan,

Mobile phone deduction, mana is being consumed violently.

After an hour, the fate deduction ends.

[Pill: name unknown]

[Efficacy: It can improve monk's comprehension]

[Disadvantages: keen perception, falling into madness].

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"Sensitive, falling into madness... That means you can't die!"

Lu Xuanji sensed the blue medicine pill, but hesitated for a moment before taking the medicine pill.

As for the disadvantages of taking pills, I don't care.

As long as these drawbacks are not fatal and do not bring huge losses, the problem is not big.

In life, is there anything that is not risky?

Even drinking water can cause you to choke to death.

Don't monks drink water?

Totally impossible.

After breaking the pill pattern and taking the blue pill, the medicinal power is slowly melting.

As the medicinal power melted, Lu Xuanji gradually felt that his soul became different. It seemed that he was about to fly up to the sky, and everything in front of him became shaken, as if he was drunk.

Subconsciously closed his eyes, his soul was flying.

In the soul, a pair of eyes opened.

Suddenly, the colorful world turned into black and white.

Black and white is the mainstream of the world. Humans, tables, halls, elixir, spiritual herbs, elixir, spiritual soil, air, etc. are all made up of black and white.

According to black and white, different proportions are presented to form the world.

The black and white qi is the yin and yang qi.

The Qi of Yang Yang can evolve all things.

Just like in a computer, zero and one can explain everything in the world.

Looking closely again, the world is changing, turning into countless particles and lines.

Particles, in different forms, are combined into stones, humans, halls, elixir, spiritual treasures, etc.

The more advanced the item is, the more particles are required for the combination, and the more complex the shapes of each other.

At the same time, countless particles are connected in series by lines, colliding with each other, dying, derivation, destruction, and creation.

These lines, for the line of fate, time, cause and effect, etc., are like different lines knitting sweaters, and different lines also knitting the world, so that all beings and everything are no longer isolated individuals, but mutual. Exchange, collide with each other, and interpret the wonderful for a rich life.

It seems that a long time has passed, and it seems that it is only a moment.

Click!

As everything dissipated, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

The world changes again, from black and white, from particles and lines, to colorful colors, becoming rich and colorful, wonderful and fascinating.

"Hoohoo!"

Lu Xuanji closed his eyes again and took a deep breath, trying to relieve the depression in his heart.

Try to make yourself smile, it's ridiculously fake.

People become happy because of ignorance; unhappy because they know too much.

Feeling the world of black and white, feeling the lines and countless particles, at that moment he seemed to be transformed into the heavenly way, high above, above all things, above all living beings, it seems that with a wave of his hand, he can create all things, open up the world, and become The supreme creator, the creator god.

Correspondingly, the emotions that belong to human beings are also weakening and dissipating.

In the middle of nowhere, go to the Tao, integrate into the avenue in the middle of nowhere, and lose yourself.

It's like a drop of oil that falls into the sea and loses itself.

"Wanyi, I miss you!"

Lu Xuanji took out the token and started to notify someone.

After a while, Ye Wanyi appeared, she seemed to be well-dressed, wearing a light blue skirt, like a girl, especially wearing long shoes, she looked chic and attractive.

"Husband, something is wrong with you!"

Ye Wanyi immediately realized that something was wrong with this husband.

"Wanyi, I took a special pill, and something went wrong!" Lu Xuanji said, "I miss you!"

"I miss you too!"

Ye Wanyi said.

In this way, roll together again, become a whole.

The yin and yang changes are in motion, and the yin and yang two qi are in motion. Along with the movement of the exercises, Lu Xuanji felt for the first time that there was a slight dissonance in the exercises.

With the operation of the exercise, the love silk is surging, and the love silk becomes a network, and the originally cold heart gradually gains a touch of warmth.

The soul that was supposed to be transformed into Tao gradually returned to human nature.

Shuangxiu continued, and for some unknown time, the two of them got up one after another.

Ye Wanyi wanted to ask something, but she didn't ask in the end, she endured it abruptly, turned and left.

"In the world of immortals, there are many spiritual things that increase understanding, such as bodhi seeds, enlightenment tea, etc. These spiritual things of enlightenment are useful when the cultivation base is low, but they are not very useful when they reach the advanced realm. Therefore, there are monks who use many spiritual things. Medicine, continuously extract and fuse, and turn it into enlightenment pill!"

"That blue-colored elixir should be the Dao Enlightenment Pill, but the ingredients are a little better, and the quality of the elixir is a bit high. It directly allowed me to enter the deep-level enlightenment, but I was almost lost in the avenue!"

Lu Xuanji was sweating as he recalled that scene.

Humans are only human because they have emotions and desires.

Desire is the source of human progress.

But once human beings lose their desires, can they still be called human?

Not at all, just a bunch of walking dead.

Remember the moment in the past life, someone said the crisis of artificial intelligence, artificial intelligence, those robots, are going to replace humans.

But in fact, it's not at all possible.

Because artificial intelligence and robots, no matter how perfect they are, with rigorous design and reasonable procedures, can always fail to design human desires.

A civilization without desire is a stagnant civilization, a civilization that is heading for destruction.

If you want a civilization to go to ruin, you must first make him lose his desire, and lose the possibility of progress.

Just when he took the Dao Enlightenment Pill, his understanding of the Dao continued to rise, he began to understand the essence of the Dao, and entered the situation of traveling with the Dao, but the corresponding emotions were also weak, the desire was weak, and he was almost lost in the Dao. Some lose themselves.

"Thanks to yin and yang changes, thanks to Wanyi, otherwise I might get lost in it!"

"Possibly, the old man of Hehuan created the Yin-Yang Transformation to block the erosion of the Great Dao with the help of the love in it!"

Lu Xuanji pondered, and vaguely understood the mystery of the end of yin and yang changes.

Looking back on the geniuses I met in the past, the more savvy, the colder the temperament, the lower the desire, and the weaker the emotions; on the contrary, those monks with poor comprehension, on the contrary, were enthusiastic and cheerful, rich in emotion, and more eroded by the Dao. light.

But in essence, the higher the cultivator's cultivation, the higher the realm, and the stronger the understanding.

Those high-level cultivators rarely have poor understanding.

This also means that high-level cultivators are severely eroded by the Dao, and they are more likely to encounter Dao transformation in the face of infatuation.

"The top powerhouses such as Yuhua Daojun, Reincarnation Emperor, Hehuan Old Demon, Baigu Daojun, etc. are obviously aware of this, aware of the erosion of the Dao... But what means do they use to resist the erosion of the Dao?"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

I turned on my phone, flipped through some information, and wanted to find out the answer, but I couldn't find it more and more.

It seems that everything is lost in the long river of time and turns into nothingness.

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After thinking for a long time, Lu Xuanji could not find the answer.

If you can't find the answer, stop thinking.

Closing his eyes to perceive, Lu Xuanji stimulated his spiritual sense, the mana in his body was being consumed violently, a long knife appeared on the palm of his hand, the yin and yang flowed, the power of the five elements was born and destroyed, the power of the primordial magnetism was surging, the time and space two The power is circulating, the power of starlight is rising and falling, and the power of extinction is surging.

A lot of power fused together, turned into a nine-colored holy sword, and slashed down in the air.

Stab it!

The void roared violently, making bursts of loud noises.

At the moment when he was fighting this sword, Lu Xuanji suddenly collapsed to the ground and his mana was exhausted.

Sitting on the spot and adjusting the breath for an hour, the mana returned to its peak moment.

The mobile phone calculated, a glint of joy flashed in Lu Xuanji's eyes: "My knife is comparable to the blow of a ninth-layer cultivator of the Nascent Soul.

At this moment, the supreme supernatural power [Great Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Starlight Cosmic Extinction Divine Sword] finally reached its perfection.

Under this knife attack, he was only a cultivation base of the first layer of the Nascent Soul, but he was able to hack out the attack power of the ninth layer of the Nascent Soul, which was shocking to the world.

Of course, the disadvantages are also obvious.

The moment he made this knife, his mana was exhausted and he was slaughtered.

Similarly, the moment when the knife is split, it takes a certain amount of time to gain momentum. If it is facing an ordinary Nascent Soul cultivator, there is still time to gain momentum; but facing a top master, several enemies will not give him the time to gain momentum. , but will shoot ahead of time to break his momentum.

Swipe!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji walked out of the cave and urged the [Longitudinal Golden Light], and the speed suddenly accelerated.

In an instant, it was thousands of miles away.

At this moment, the vertical golden light cultivated to the fifth floor, urging the escape technique to be very low, and the speed was comparable to that of a spiritual cultivator.

As for the disadvantage, it is lack of stamina.

Just like the cheetah on the earth, the fastest, can be called the sprint champion;

The disadvantage is that the cheetah's endurance is not enough, and it can last for up to three minutes.

Lu Xuanji is also somewhat similar, the speed of urging [Vertical Golden Light] is comparable to that of a god, but if the time lasts for at most one minute, the mana will be exhausted.

Originally, these two supreme supernatural powers, if you want to cultivate to this point, you need at least hundreds of years, or even thousands of years of penance.

Taking the next Dao Enlightenment Pill, although he almost turned him into the Dao, it also greatly improved his understanding in a short period of time.

With a flickering figure, Lu Xuanji returned to the mountain again, back to the Chaos Hall and began to retreat.

Not only is he in retreat, Jin Xi, Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue, Hong Fu and others are also in retreat.

Time is passing, and eighty years have passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, Lu Xuanji's whole body was surging, roaring like a tide, as if the waves were surging.

There was a rattling sound from the body.

The Nascent Soul is growing, the baby's originally blurred face becomes clear, and the baby begins to grow up, just like a newborn baby, growing into a one-year-old baby.

The realm of Jindan is to continuously compress the mana, improve the quality of the mana, and make the mana more and more pure.

The realm of Nascent Soul is to continuously cultivate babies, and gradually raise the babies in the dantian.

Click!

Click!

Just then, a slight noise came.

Lu Xuanji's breath changed, and he entered the second floor of Nascent Soul.

"In eighty years, it will take at least seven hundred years, or even a thousand years to reach the peak of Nascent Soul. If there is a bottleneck in the middle, it will take longer, and the lifespan may be exhausted. At this moment, it is impossible to enter the peak of Nascent Soul, and can only be pinned on the second life!"

Lu Xuanji calculated the time, and felt more and more difficult to cultivate immortals.

In the early stage of immortal cultivation, due to the gap between spiritual roots, the cultivation speed of Tianling root will be fast, and the cultivation speed of five spiritual roots will be slow.

But in the realm of Nascent Soul, the so-called aptitude is of little use, and instead relies on the comprehension of the Dao and the comprehension of the law.

The speed will also be faster and slower.

After walking out of the retreat, Lu Xuanji looked bored and began to take out some elixir and start alchemy.

He greeted the Lu family cultivator again, and sent some high-grade elixir one after another to start alchemy.

Foundation Establishment Pill, True Yuan Pill, Chunyang Pill, Zifu Pill, Nirvana Pill, Good Fortune Pill, Jiejin Pill... Many elixir are being consumed, but elixir is also being refined rapidly. Pill refining is like cooking vegetables, not only It is because the alchemy speed is fast, and the number of medicinal pills released each time is large.

The realm is high, the spirit is strong, and it is also outstanding for subtle manipulation.

In the swallowing cauldron, a large amount of medicinal materials are thrown, and every time the furnace is opened, hundreds of foundation building pills are released, and the grades are all the best;

As for Zhenyuan Pill, because of its low technical content, it requires few materials, and every time the furnace is opened, thousands of pills are released.

As for Chunyang Pill, Zifu Pill, Nirvana Pill, etc., due to the scarcity of materials, the difficulty of refining is also increasing, and only more than twenty pills can be produced each time the furnace is opened.

At the same time, ask about the situation of the Lu family.

The first elder responded that everything in the Lu family was fine.

In the blink of an eye, another decade has passed.

In a certain cave, there was a roar.

With the violent noise, the void was trembling, and a large amount of spiritual energy swept the Tathagata, turning into a terrifying vortex and entering the cave.

After a long time, the spiritual vortex disappeared.

The terrifying aura also dissipated.

A moment later, Jin Xi walked out of the cave, with joy in her eyes, she had already entered the fifth floor of the Nascent Soul.

"congratulation!"

Jin Xi stepped forward and said.

"Tongxi, you have also entered the second floor of Nascent Soul!" Lu Xuanji said.

"I'm only over a thousand years old, and I'm the fifth floor of Nascent Soul. It seems that it is possible for me to attack God Transformation once when my lifespan is exhausted in my first life, and gain some experience!" Jin Xi said, with joy in his eyes.

"After arriving at Nascent Soul, it takes an average of 100 years to upgrade to one level, which is too slow!"

Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

"Is this slow? It's not slow at all!" Jin Xi said, "You entered the Golden Core at the age of seven hundred, and on average you will be promoted to one level in a hundred years. Maybe at the age of seventeen, you will have a chance to impact the gods. This has surpassed many monks."

"But I heard that the Great Emperor Samsara is only over 500 years old, that is, he has entered the realm of Harmony; the old man of Acacia is less qualified, but he also entered the realm of Harmony when he is a thousand years old; the White Bone Demon has the worst qualifications, two It took more than a thousand years to enter the realm of harmony."

Lu Xuanji thought of the records of some magical books, and couldn't help but sigh: "These monsters, their cultivation speed is too fast. And I only entered the Nascent Soul when I was eight hundred years old; as for you, a thousand I only entered the Nascent Soul when I was many years old. Is there no way, no secret technique, to improve the speed of cultivation?"

"You want to go the magic way?"

Jin Xi said.

"It just feels that the training speed is too slow!" Lu Xuanji sighed.

Many moments are unhappy because of comparison.

Compared with these Demon Dao seniors, his cultivation speed is too slow.

Jin Xi said: "Some people work hard and earn 10 taels of silver; some people go to random streets and ***** 10 taels of silver. The former is the righteous way, the latter is the devil's way. The ten taels of silver have the same purchasing power."

"You can rob other people's money, although the money comes quickly, but there are also many hidden dangers, and there will be arresters who will come forward to arrest people. The same is true for monks. Cultivating to the ninth level of Nascent Soul is extremely fast. But the calamity of heaven, human robbery, and fate robbery is extremely terrifying!"

"Among the monks who have become immortals, there are nine monks in the right way, but there is only one monk in the magic way. This is the price of taking shortcuts."

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Working to make money is naturally not as fast as robbery to make money. A migrant worker, who has worked hard for decades, can't save a million; but if he goes out to rob directly, he may earn one million a month.

The latter is quick to get money, but the corresponding danger is also great.

Magic Dao, pays attention to plunder.

But in Chu State, Yue State, and even one hundred thousand mountains, it would not work.

Because in many areas, order is important.

The strong are respected, not the strong can do whatever they want, the strong can kill people wantonly, because there are rules, systems, and unspoken rules.

Those who think that I am on the ninth floor of Nascent Soul, my cultivation base is stronger than you, and I can kill and rob everywhere, and the grass on the grave is already three feet high.

Jin Xi continued: "There is a kind of medicinal pill called Yuanying Pill. If a Yuanying cultivator takes Yuanying Pill regularly, he may reach the peak of Yuanying in just a hundred years, or even decades."

"The main ingredient of the Yuanying Pill is the True Monarch's... Yuanying. If you want to obtain a large amount of Yuanying Pill, you need to hunt down a large number of Yuanying Zhenjun to obtain Yuanying. It's just that it doesn't matter whether it is a hundred thousand mountains, or Chu Kingdom, Yue Countries, etc., the number of Yuanying cultivators is limited, and there are more or less people behind them, all with connections and backgrounds."

"Killing one or two Nascent Soul cultivators is not a big problem. You can kill five or six Nascent Souls in a row, and the Spirit Transformation cultivators will go after them."

There was a hint of warning in the words.

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly and was speechless.

Because the warning was useless, he was chased and killed by a **** of the dragon race not long ago.

At the time of the calamity in the East China Sea, many Nascent Soul demons came under siege, and he captured and sealed three of them in anger, and directly refined them into Nascent Soul Pills.

So, detonate the hornet's nest.

The Jade Dragon King personally chased and killed him, and in the end he could only hide in the restricted area of Guixu, which was almost finished.

After talking for a while, Jin Xi left and went to consolidate the foundation.

Lu Xuanji returned to the cave and smiled bitterly.

There are no shortcuts.

If he arrives in Yue Kingdom, or in the mountains of 100,000, and kills more than five cultivators of Nascent Soul, there will definitely be a god-turning powerhouse chasing after him.

Times are different.

The world of immortal cultivation is changing from disorder to order.

Just like in the previous life, after some capitalists in the West made their fortunes by murder and arson, they immediately enacted laws to protect their property and legalize them to prevent them from becoming the target of murder and arson by some people.

In the same way, many demon cultivators murdered and seized treasures in the early stage, and killed countless people, but after reaching the top, they immediately formulated corresponding rules to protect the weak, prevent disorderly competition, and prevent the bottom cultivators from killing and stealing treasures.

To put it bluntly, everyone is smart.

Back then, I made a fortune by drilling some loopholes in the rules, but at the peak moment, I took the lead in blocking those loopholes.

"Forget it, it's still hard to cultivate!"

Taking a deep breath, Lu Xuanji suppressed the impetuosity in his heart and became quiet.

Time passed, and another ten years passed.

After ten years of consolidating the foundation, Jin Xi once again left the border, and the foundation has now been consolidated.

Ye Wanyi, Ning Xue, Long Xuan, etc., are still in retreat.

Jin Xi said: "We are in the Danyang faction and have been in retreat for a hundred years. That man in black can't keep staring at us, so he can go outside for a bit."

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, "It's been a hundred years, and the limelight has passed. That man in black can't keep staring at us all the time. Even if we encounter danger, we can avoid it."

With that said, the two left the Danyang faction and went to the Lu family.

When they returned to the Lu family, the Lu family became even more prosperous.

A hundred years ago, the Grand Ceremony of the True Monarch established the prestige of the Lu family.

Everyone knows that the Lu family is the Yuanying family, the head of the Lu family is the Yuanying monk, and the patriarch's Taoist companion is Yuanying. Many immortal clans are willing to give the Lu family face, so the Lu family's shops are opened in various square cities. Some of the family's elixir, elixir, weapons, etc., are sold everywhere.

In this process, there are frictions, disputes, collisions, and fights, but the overall stability can be maintained.

Rough statistics, the Lu family now has 300,000 cultivators, tens of thousands of foundation-building cultivators, more than 1,000 cultivators in Zifu, and ten cultivators of Jindan. And so on, the number is even more than 200 million people.

In just seven hundred years, the Lu family has changed from a Zifu family to a Yuanying family.

The population under its jurisdiction has also expanded from a short population of 3 million to 200 million.

The population is increasing and the demand for food is increasing;

The number of monks is increasing, and so is the attrition of the bottom-level monks.

Fortunately, cultivation is productivity. The high-level monks cultivate a large number of low-level spiritual herbs and low-level spiritual medicines every year, and some medicinal pills can be mass-produced, but they are not worried about financial deficits.

Correspondingly, various problems are not small.

But under the management of the first elder, Lu Fan and others, it is in good order.

"Meet Father!"

Lu Fan stepped forward.

"Not bad, not bad, the Lu family is not bad!"

Lu Xuanji flipped through the ledger and nodded.

After arriving at Nascent Soul, the Lu family's help to him became less and less, and instead he had to spend some resources to feed the Lu family back.

The ledger, just glanced at it roughly, just put it aside.

"Father, is the child planning to attack Jindan?"

Lu Fan said firmly.

"How old are you?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"The child is five hundred and twenty years old!" Lu Fan said: "I once took a longevity pill, which extended my life by a hundred years, and there are still sixty years left. The child's aptitude is average, his understanding is average, he has five spiritual roots, and he has a father. Help has come to a half-step... In the past moments, there has been hesitation and fear."

"Until now, when I see my father, I plan to give it a try. If I succeed, I will prove the golden elixir and gain a thousand years of life; if I fail, I will turn into ashes. If I die, father should not be sad. Although the son is incompetent, but left a large number of heirs for his father and continued his father's glory."

"Fan'er, come on!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Baby, hit the Golden Core in three days!"

Lu Fan said.

In fact, fifty years ago, he planned to attack Jindan, just thinking of his father's retreat and penance.
com

Again, I was worried that I would die of doom, and I kept waiting.

Until now, when I saw my father for the last time, my heart was completely broken.

After telling his father the news of crossing the robbery, Lu Fan began to prepare.

At the same time, quickly pass the message to inform the descendants of the descendants.

The descendants of Lu Fan came to visit their father, grandfather, grandfather Xuan and great grandfather one after another.

Greet wives and concubines, begin to arrange funerals, and divide some family properties.

Up to now, Lu Fan is five hundred and twenty years old. He has been married and taking concubines since he was twenty. There are more than 300 wives and concubines, all of whom are female cultivators with spiritual roots. root.

During the long years, most of the female nuns have become seated, and now there are only fifty-three female nuns alive, eighteen of them are from the Zifu cultivation base, and thirty-five are from the foundation-building cultivation base.

Arrangements must be made for these wives and concubines.

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In the cave, Lu Fan looked at these wives and concubines with a complicated expression.

When his mother gave birth to him, his father was already a half-step Jindan, and his mother was also a half-step Jindan. When the mother gave birth to their two brothers, it was more anxiety about the future and fear of the golden elixir.

Worried that he would fall into doom, but he could not leave a child for his father.

So before the calamity, they gave birth to their brothers.

Fortunately, my mother was lucky and survived the golden elixir calamity and became a major repair of the golden elixir.

Soon after, his father also survived the doom and became a major repairer of Jindan.

Jindan cultivator has a thousand years of life and can protect the family for a long time.

As the heirs of Jindan, the eldest brother Lu Xian and him have also become the object of attention and marriage of many monks.

Most immortal clans have their eyes on the eldest brother Lu Xian, and there are many monks who propose marriage to the eldest brother to form a marriage. Marriage is one of the best ways for many families to increase their friendship.

It's a pity that my mother refused, and so did my eldest brother.

The eldest brother is the root of Tianling, a genius of Taoism, and he is not very keen on the love between men and women.

Therefore, the goal of marriage was locked on him early.

For the sake of the family, he chose to marry, taking numerous wives and concubines;

For the sake of the family, to give birth to more geniuses, he recruited many female cultivators and married with the Ye family, Zhang family, Sun family and other families. In a short period of time, the number of wives and concubines reached 18, and the number behind them is even more crazy. increase. As for the depth of their feelings for each other, it is impossible to talk about it. It is more for the interests of the family and for their own interests.

There are many women, and they are constantly intriguing with each other, and the infighting is not short, and it is very annoying.

There are two reasons for women's infighting, one is too leisurely, and the other is too cheerful.

Under his shot, everything was quickly suppressed.

It's just that the happy years are very short, and many concubines are going to sit down due to lack of qualifications, which adds a lot of trouble to everything.

Many concubines, Shouyuan, no longer fight infighting, but focus on cultivation.

Soon after, sons appeared, daughters appeared.

Many sons without spiritual roots can only disappear in the mortal world.

Suddenly, five hundred years have passed.

There were only fifty-three concubines left, and the youngest of them had already established a foundation.

"If I fail to attack the golden core, you don't have to be sad. You can remarry or stay in the Lu family. If you encounter undecided matters, you can ask your father for help. The mother's character is cold and indifferent, and the father is relatively better. , Father is the most merciful man!"

Looking back on the past, Lu Fan began to exhort: "In those days, my father's aptitudes, comprehension, physique, luck, etc., were all first-class, above the mother, the elders and others, but they paid too much for the family and supported them. Mother, the Great Elder, etc., but the opportunity wasted, and the speed of cultivation is a little slower!"

"For some things, you can ask your father for help. But my father is very busy, and one retreat lasts for decades, or even hundreds of years. If you can't meet your father, you can ask your mother for help. If they are all in retreat, you can ask your father's two The maids Ning Xue and Hong Fu ask for help."

"Husband, concubine understands!"

Many wives and concubines said in unison.

"Over the years, I have spent some medicinal herbs, spirit stones, etc., and there are not many resources left, so you can share them equally!" Lu Fan said, took out the storage bag, and began to spread the family property.

Over the years, his father has given him a large number of spirit stones and medicinal pills, which are of high quality.

It is precisely because of these spirit stones that he is only a five-spiritual root, but he has reached the half-step Jindan, and there is a possibility of proving the Way.

It is precisely because of these spirit stones that many female cultivators with excellent qualifications are willing to be his concubines.

Among them, there are some Erling Root cultivators, Foreign Spirit Root cultivators, and some Purple House female cultivators.

They were willing to be his concubines, and they valued the spiritual stone in his hands more and his wealth.

The Ye family, the Sun family, the Zhang family, the Zhao family, etc., these immortal cultivating families need to rely on marriage to consolidate their relationship with each other, but they will not force the female cultivators too much.

If you are unwilling, the family will not force it, but the benefits of the family will decrease; of course, if you are willing to marry, the family will give a dowry.

As for those female cultivators, not only want to fight for freedom, not willing to pay for the family, not willing to marry, but also want to cheat food and drink in the family, waste a lot of family resources, there is such a good thing!

Many female cultivators, after being arrogant and domineering in the early days, were gradually smoothed out their edges and corners, and they were willing to be his concubines.

After distributing the spirit stones and medicinal pills, some concubines were happy, but all the concubines were a little dissatisfied.

Lu Fan said, "That's all... You guys step back!"

Many female cultivators all withdrew.

Only three female cultivators remained, and the three of them had the strongest cultivation base and the highest realm, and they were all at the peak of Zifu.

"Husband, what are the odds of winning this calamity?"

Murong Xue asked.

"I don't know!"

Lu Fan said: "Everything depends on the destiny. Over the years, there have been twenty monks in the Lu family who have attacked the golden core, but most of them failed. There are only ten golden core monks in my Lu family."

Murong Xue felt sad in her heart, and said, "If your husband sits down, I am willing to observe the festival for you!"

After speaking, Murong Xue disappeared.

Ye Qingqing said: "Husband, after your calamity is over, I plan to transcend it as well."

Lu Fan said, "Qingqing, you are Lei Linggen, and your doom is huge. Why don't you wait a little longer? You are only three hundred years old, and you can continue to polish your foundation!"

Ye Qingqing said: "No, there is not much difference between 300 years old and 400 years old!"

After saying that, Ye Qingqing also left.

In the end, there was only a woman in a white palace dress, Zhao Rumeng.

"Husband, you have to live!"

Zhao Rumeng said.

"As a dream, you are the root of heaven, and you will definitely become a golden pill in the future... If I die, you can leave too! If you want to stay in the Lu family, you can take this letter and ask your mother to apprentice!" Lu Fan Said, took out a letter, handed it over, and said, "Looking at the old love, your mother will protect you and grow into a real Jindan!"

Zhao Rumeng was silent.

He wanted to say something, but com didn't know how to say it.

In the past, the Zhao family was only a small family. The strongest family members were just foundation-building cultivators, and they could go to ruin at any time.

In a certain year, the Zhao family offended a certain enemy, and they were about to face extinction.

At that time, the patriarch gave her to Lu Fan as a concubine in desperation.

At that time, she was not reconciled.

She is the root of Tianling. In the future, she will become a real person of Jindan. How can she be willing to be a concubine of the second generation of playboys.

After marrying him, she was full of resentment.

It was not until later, after giving birth to a son and a daughter for him, that they gradually became harmonious.

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Later, as the children grew up, and as the sweet words of a certain man, she became cold and hot, but she fell into it.

From the beginning reluctantly, it became sweet.

Until now, I heard the news that he was going to cross the robbery.

In a trance, Zhao Rumeng took the letter and opened it.

In the letter, there are only less than three hundred words, and the content is to ask the mother to accept her as an apprentice, which can be regarded as a shelter for her.

The talent of Tianlinggen is very powerful.

At least in the early stage, there is a big advantage. The cultivation speed is fast. It is only a short two or three hundred years to prove the golden core, and there is no bottleneck before the peak of the golden core.

But for the True Monarch Yuanying, the root of Tianling is just like that.

Because the dividends of Tianlinggen have been exhausted before Nascent Soul, they are on the same starting line as other Jindan cultivators to hit the realm of Nascent Soul. There is no concept of who is higher and whose probability is lower.

The cultivator of Tianlinggen, who is proud of himself in front of the Zifu, can only be regarded as equal to the cultivator of Jindan, but he can only look up to the Nascent Soul.

When she saw the Ice Soul True Monarch, she wanted to call her mother.

It's a pity that the True Monarch Frozen Soul has too many daughters-in-law, so he may not remember her daughter-in-law, but with this letter, there are more possibilities for friendship and protection.

"Husband, you have to be careful!" Zhao Rumeng said, "I'll wait for you!"

After speaking, Zhao Rumeng left.

Soon after, many living descendants came one after another.

Grandchildren, great-grandchildren, great-grandchildren, etc. came one after another, and the number was as many as several thousand.

But more descendants disappeared, turned into mud, and their memories gradually dissipated. Some died, some died in battle, some died in beast swarms, and some died in accidents.

Looking at the many heirs, Lu Fan's heart flashed with joy. His aptitude is not good, and he can make an important contribution to the reproduction of the family.

Among his descendants, there are base-building cultivators, Zifu cultivators, and two Jindan cultivators.

Among the two Jindan cultivators, one is his son and the other is his grandson. His son, Lu Mingxuan, is a cultivator of Bing Linggen. He passed the doom 30 years ago this year and became a golden elixir; his grandson, Lu Qiwen, is a gold-based cultivator. He is 300 years old this year. He passed the doom 50 years ago. Evidence of the Golden Elixir.

Looking at these descendants, Lu Fan opened his mouth and said, "I'm very happy that you can come! Soon, I will pass the calamity, and my life and death are unpredictable. If I am unfortunate and die in the calamity, don't be sad. I still have some here. The inheritance is not going to be distributed to you. Even if the property is averaged, there are actually not many!"

"I will keep part of the property in the family and reward those outstanding descendants!"

"I hope you will live up to your expectations. Contribute to the prosperity of the Lu family!"

"A monk lives in the world, and he only works hard to become stronger, to strive for longevity, and he will get lost in the process of seeking the Tao. A monk must learn to find his own home. As long as he has a home, his heart will not be confused, and his heart will be warm. , will not go lost, lose yourself!"

"You should be grateful that you were born in the Lu family. Because of your father's protection, your starting point is higher than that of many monks. You can cultivate with peace of mind, and you don't have to worry about killing treasures. If you are bullied outside, as long as it makes sense, the Lu family will help you, because With the Lu family, you have avoided many detours!"

After speaking, he was the first to greet some heirs.

One by one, they stepped forward and explained things.

Many descendants looked at the ancestor's account of the funeral, and they were all sentimental.

In the end, there were only two Jindan cultivators left.

He took out a letter and handed it to Lu Mingxuan, Lu Fan said: "If I survive the disaster, everything is easy to say, this letter will not be used; but if I fail to survive the disaster, take this letter to visit my father, and my father will give it to me. You have a little face!"

"Baby understand!"

Lu Mingxuan said, a look of gloom flashed in his eyes.

In a trance, I remembered the old ancestor.

Once, he thought that his aptitude was against the sky, and he would definitely surpass his ancestors.

It was not until after proving the Golden Elixir that he felt the gap between the Golden Elixir and the Nascent Soul that he realized that he was not as much.

He was just a Jindan cultivator, but he couldn't let the old ancestor take a look; even the identity of his grandson was not enough to let the old ancestor take a look.

After all, there are too many grandfathers and grandchildren to get close to.

But with this letter from my father, and the ending of my father's fall, my grandfather will help them, help them solve some difficult things, and give them some pointers because of his father's face.

Lu Qiwen said, "Grandpa, I don't need this letter! In the future, I will be super mysterious ancestor?"

Obviously, don't buy it.

I feel that I have good aptitude, good luck, and outstanding understanding, and I will definitely surpass Xuanji Zhenjun.

"Well, I hope so!"

Lu Fan said.

After explaining everything, he began to wave back these juniors, adjust his energy, and adjust to the strongest state.

Time passed, and finally the third day came.

People are waiting.

At this moment, the robbery clouds are condensing in the void, the tide of destruction is surging, and the spiritual energy is wave after wave, like the waves of the ocean.

Accompanied by the condensing of the dark clouds, the thunder and lightning that destroyed one after another in the clouds condensed.

Under the thunder and lightning, a figure appeared, it was Lu Fan.

Boom boom boom!

After just a few breaths, thunder and lightning overwhelm everything.

Void turned into a piece of silver.

"Husband, you have to work hard!"

On the top of the mountain, Murong Xue, Ye Qingqing, Zhao Rumeng and other concubines whispered, cheering in their hearts.

The husband is greedy and lustful, but he is a good husband. No one wants to be a widow. At this moment, he can only pray silently.

"Brother, you have to work hard!"

On the top of another mountain, Lu Xian was encouraged and worried.

He is a Heavenly Spiritual Root, and a pure Yang Dao body, with a strong Qi Luck on his body, which resolves the calamity in the dark.

The Golden Elixir Three Tribulations, for many cultivators, can be described as a near-death experience.

But for him, it was just a walk through the motions.

When surviving the three golden elixir calamities, he could easily break the calamity and prove the Taoist elixir.

But other cultivators have a lot of difficulties and dangers in transcending the calamity.

Over the years, there have been more than 20 monks in the Lu family who have survived the calamity, but only 10 of them have successfully survived the calamity and proved the Dao Jindan.

This is because the Lu family has had a lot of luck recently, and most of the calamity has been resolved.

It can be placed in the vast area of Chu State, com One hundred cultivators transcended the calamity, and ten cultivators succeeded in transcending the calamity, even if it was not bad.

"Son, you have to work hard!"

Lu Xuanji comforted silently in his heart.

I can only praise and support my son, and the rest is up to him.

If he takes action, the doom will become even greater, and even he may be hacked to death in it.

You can ask outsiders for help in everything, only the doom can only be resolved by yourself, and you can't pretend to be outsiders.

Boom boom boom!

The catastrophe continues, and the power is increasing.

At the moment of the sixth doom, Tianlei, Nightmare Wind, and Tianhuo swept down.

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Boom boom boom!

Above the sky, thunder was flashing, one after another, one after another, fierce and violent, tearing everything apart and destroying everything.

The punishment of destruction seemed to drown the figure.

In the endless doomsday, the aura of that figure fluctuated, but it was not completely annihilated.

When the ninth Heavenly Tribulation dissipated, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

But Lu Xuanji was nervous and vaguely feeling uneasy.

Heaven robbery, human robbery, and fate robbery, these are the three calamities of golden elixir.

Heavenly robbery, seemingly ferocious, can only kill some loose cultivators and some poor people.

These monks have low levels of cultivation techniques, shallow mana, and no high-level magic weapons, so they are easy to fall into the calamity. But the monks of those big families have high-level skills, strong mana, and high-level magic weapon defense, so the probability of surviving the catastrophe is extremely high.

Heavenly robbery, unable to kill Lu Fan.

It's just life robbery and human robbery, but it's hard to say.

Fate is a struggle for fate;

Human robbery is a struggle for luck.

In the world of cultivating immortals, it does not mean that with good aptitude, excellent comprehension, firm mind, and outstanding perseverance, one can become a golden elixir.

Under the pull of Mingming's qi, countless monks will collide and confront each other in the form of human calamity and life calamity.

Losers, fall on the spot.

The winner takes the luck of the loser and becomes stronger.

Time is passing, one breath, two breaths, three breaths... At the moment of ten breaths, Lu Fan opened his eyes.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Life calamity, human calamity, are all over.

Since then, the Lu family has another Jindan real person.

"Haha, my son is arrogant!"

Lu Xuanji said that it was time to go up to meet his son.

In the void, the robbery cloud condensed again.

Another two female cultivators entered the robbery cloud, aroused the heavenly tribulation, and accepted the baptism of the heavenly tribulation.

Lu Xuanji's steps that he was about to take, stopped abruptly.

"Fan'er's two concubines are about to pass the calamity. When they talk about their background, their aptitude is even higher than that of Fan'er... It's a pity that the fate is uncertain and the fate is uncertain!" Lu Xuanji pondered, wanting to recall the two daughters-in-law The name, but can't remember.

Son Lu Fan has too many wives and concubines, more than 300.

With the passage of time, most of the female nuns became sedentary or perished.

But there are still more than fifty concubines, how can he remember so many.

"What are they called?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

The first elder thought about it and said, "The two female cultivators, one named Ye Qingqing, is a female cultivator from the Ye family, and she is a female cultivator of Bing Linggen; the other is Zhao Rumeng, from a small family, a cultivator of Tianling root. "

"understood!"

Lu Xuanji nodded, his spiritual sense flashed, analyzing the two daughters-in-law.

Their aptitudes are excellent, they are considered arrogant, regardless of their talent or aptitude, they are all above Fan'er. Fan'er can suppress them and prevent the harem from catching fire!

Faner, you won't be hit by a kitchen knife!

In reality, Fan'er's harem is very harmonious, with no kitchen knife and a very comfortable life.

Boom boom boom!

At this moment, the robbery clouds in the sky dissipated.

After another ten breaths, the colorful rays of light fell, and the breaths of the two women rose steadily, proving the golden elixir.

In an instant, the Lu family had two more Jindan female cultivators.

"Good good!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth, and said with joy: "You guys go to sort out some cultivation bases for now and consolidate some cultivation bases. In ten days, this deity will open the altar and preach!"

Everyone is overjoyed, this is the true monarch preaching.

Ten days, mainly for buffering, to give everyone time to gather.

Ten days later, many monks gathered together, and there were hundreds of thousands of people. Not only the monks from the Lu family, but also the monks from other families, as well as the scattered cultivators, all gathered together and waited to preach.

It is also thanks to the great elders that the arrangement was properly arranged, and there were no problems.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji suddenly appeared and said, "This deity begins to preach!"

The first is to describe the Nine Realms of Qi Refining.

The realm of qi refining is the most basic realm, but it is also the most important realm.

Next, I will talk about the Foundation Establishment Realm, the Purple Mansion Realm, some secret techniques, etc., as well as some precautions and so on.

These contents are almost common sense to the monks of the big family and the monks of the big sect.

But for the bottom-level cultivators and loose cultivators, it is equivalent to making up lessons.

At the beginning, it involved some simple content, but gradually it involved some profound things, which many people could not understand.

But still open the recording stone and record the information abruptly.

If you don't understand it now, you may understand it in the future.

After talking about three hours, Lu Xuanji paused and said, "The Tao cannot be passed on lightly, and the law cannot be passed on to six ears. The next thing involves the mystery of Jindan, the mystery of Nascent Soul, and the law cannot be passed on lightly. Here, I want to Say some principles."

"First, only the late-stage cultivators of Zifu, Jindan cultivators, can listen to my sermons."

"Second, listen to my sermon, the Zifu cultivator pays 10,000 spiritual stones, and the Jindan cultivator pays 100,000 spiritual stones."

"Thirdly, after listening to my sermons, you should cultivate one's self-cultivation, and don't do any wrongdoing. If someone does evil, UUkanshu www.uukanshu.com is heard by me, and I will take action and punish them severely!"

Everyone said in unison, "I'll wait to understand!"

Only preaching to the late-stage cultivators of Zifu, Jindan cultivators, is to protect the low-level cultivators. As for other cultivators, their cultivation is too low, and it is useless to listen to them, but instead affects the heart of Taoism.

The Zifu cultivator paid 10,000 spirit stones, and the Jindan cultivator paid 100,000 spirit stones, and it was for the sake of karma.

The last one is a warning.

"Jindan is the third grade, the ninth rank. The third grade represents the grade of the golden pill; the ninth rank represents the quality of the golden pill. The cultivation of a cultivator is to continuously purify the grade of the golden pill..." Lu Xuanji said, trying to make the language as simple as possible. It is easy to understand. At the beginning, it tells some mysteries of Jindan, and then tells some mysteries of Nascent Soul.

Then, it is about the techniques of alchemy, the methods of cultivating spiritual plants, the methods of alchemy, and so on.

After about half a day, the sermon ended.

Everyone dispersed, with different thoughts.

In just a short half-day sermon, many cultivators have a lot of understanding, and have a lot of understanding of Taoism and reason.

When the crowd dispersed, only the six Jindan cultivators of the Lu family were left.

During his 100-year retreat, there were six monks in the Lu family who professed the golden elixir.

Looking at the crowd, Lu Xuanji said, "You have become Jindan major repairers and made a name for my Lu family. It's very good, very good, but you shouldn't bully others, you should be kind to others and live in harmony. I won't say much about the rest. As elders, I can help you one or two."

"Here are some exercises, supreme magical powers, top-level medicinal pills, top-level magic weapons, etc. I can give you one or two. Of course, you can also make other requests. As long as I can do it, I will satisfy one or two!"

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Lu Xuanji patted the storage bag, and immediately one after another of magic weapons, medicinal pills, middle-grade spirit stones, top-grade spirit stones, top-grade spirit stones, and so on, flew out one after another.

These treasures flickered one after another and flew into the void, constantly fluctuating and changing.

Lu Xuanji said, "Can you make a request to me?"

At this moment, a cultivator spoke up. His name was Cheng Yun. He became a Taoist partner with a female cultivator of the Lu family.

Cheng Yun said: "After proving the Dao Jindan, I spent a lot of money, and I owe a lot of debts. I have no money to buy magic weapons. Please give me a fourth-grade spiritual treasure!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, between the waves, seven or eight magic weapons flew out, including knives, spears, swords, shields, battle armor, divine rings, and so on.

"These magic weapons are the spoils of war I seized after I killed the enemy. You can choose one of these magic weapons."

Cheng Yun thought about it and went forward to get a battle armor.

The experience of loose cultivation made him feel insecure.

A battle armor can protect one's own safety and have a chance to save one's life.

After taking over the battle armor, Cheng Yun refined it on the spot, wearing the battle armor on his body, exuding a hint of a powerful breath, not only strong defense, but also a certain blessing to his own combat power.

"Thank you old man!"

Cheng Yun said.

Lu Xuanji nodded and said, Cheng Yun was sent out.

"Fan'er, what do you need?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Baby, I don't need anything!" Lu Fan said, "Father has given me enough things over the years."

"This gold medal is reserved for you, I hope you can save your life in this moment of crisis!"

Lu Xuanji said, throwing a token.

"what about you?"

"Father, I didn't think about it!"

"Father, I didn't think about it!"

Ye Qingqing and Zhao Rumeng said the two daughters-in-law.

"These are for you!" After speaking, Lu Xuanji threw a volume of exercises to Ye Qingqing, and a volume of supreme supernatural powers to Zhao Rumeng.

Then, Lu Mingxuan asked for a volume of alchemy notes and left.

In the end, only Lu Qiwen was left.

Lu Qiwen said: "Meet the ancestors, I don't need the secrets of the exercises, and I don't need the elixir spirit stones. I'm just curious. How powerful is the ancestor at the golden core realm?"

"Haha, not bad, not bad!" Lu Xuanji said in a small voice, "A newborn calf is not afraid of tigers, so be courageous. Do you want to know how strong I am? Let me show you now!"

With a thought, the fish and dragons changed and a clone evolved, and the clone only had the cultivation base of Jindan in the early stage.

Lu Qiwen said excitedly, urging the magic attack to leave.

The clone shot, and the long knife in his hand flashed.

The two confronted each other, and they were instantly divided.

But there was a blood line on Lu Qiwen's neck.

As long as the force of the long knife advances a little further, the head will fall.

"I don't agree!"

Lu Qiwen was unconvinced, and he was activating spells again, attacking with various ultimate moves.

Doppelganger shot, just a knife kill.

This knife has no superfluous changes, some are just fast, sharp, and unstoppable.

When he sensed this knife, he was hit.

Lu Qiwen, who was originally arrogant, asked with a flat expression after his initial madness and disbelief, "Ancestor, do I have any means to surpass you?"

"My aptitude is average, not as good as yours at all. At the beginning, I was only the three spiritual roots, and you were the heavenly spiritual roots, but my understanding was top-notch!" Lu Xuanji said: "In the early stage of Jindan, I will One supreme supernatural power is cultivated to perfection, and the other supreme supernatural power is in the realm of great achievement!"

"Let's not talk about you in such a realm, even some ancestors of Yuan Ying are not as good!"

"Never fight with me in the same realm, you will lose very badly. There was a reincarnation of a ***** who was not convinced and wanted to fight with me in the same realm, but he lost so badly that he was almost killed by me!"

Lu Qiwen tasted it carefully and clicked his tongue secretly.

Qualifications determine the speed of cultivation;

Comprehension determines the height of supernatural powers.

This ancestor's talent and aptitude are average. Compared with Tianling Root and Variant Spirit Root, he is much inferior. It can only be said that he is just average. , This kind of cultivation speed is not fast, but very slow.

In terms of comprehension, it is top notch.

Many Jindan cultivators only perfected one or two minor magical powers, or cultivated a great magical power to the fullest.

Only the Nascent Soul cultivator is qualified to cultivate the supreme supernatural power, but it is only a beginner, a small success.

If you want to cultivate the supreme supernatural power to the great achievement, or the perfect state, you must at least have a spiritual cultivation level.

Because the realm of the spiritual cultivator is high enough, and the understanding is also high, and it takes a long time to continuously polish, in order to comprehend a supreme supernatural power to the ultimate, or complete it.

The ancestor is only in the early stage of Jindan, and he has achieved this step. How amazing is his understanding.

Of course, understanding is not everything.

Many cultivators have higher aptitude than the ancestors, practice faster than the ancestors, and at the same age, they are higher than the ancestors.

Even if the ancestor is invincible in the same realm, it is useless.

Many times, being invincible to the same realm is itself a false proposition, and many times when the strong confront each other, they use the strong to bully the weak.

Three days later, Lu Qiwen left.

Lu Xuanji also breathed a sigh of relief.

Now, the Lu family has become a general trend. It is no longer a shallow family, no longer a nouveau riche, and has a certain background. com

Even if the Lu family left him, he would be healthy and orderly.

"Xuanji, you should let go properly!"

At this moment, Jin Xi appeared and said quietly: "It's as if the old emperor is getting old. He needs to abdicate properly and give it to the younger generation. Learn to trust them, they will do everything well!"

Lu Xuanji said: "The position of the patriarch should be handed over to Fan'er!"

Jin Xi said: "After Nascent Soul, it will take a hundred years to break through a realm, or even longer. Some mortal things should be given up properly!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Greeted Lu Xian, Ziyun, Lu Fan, Great Elder, Ye Qingqing, Zhao Rumeng and others, and told them their decision to abdicate and planned to give up their position to Lu Fan.

Lu Xian said: "Father, this is the best way! Father should put it down and leave it to the second brother!"

The first elder nodded and said, "Xuanji, you don't owe the Lu family a visit, but the Lu family owes you a lot."

Others also expressed their opinions.

After the meeting, summon the rest of the Lu family.

The monks located in various places gathered together.

At the family meeting, Lu Xuanji announced that he would step down as the patriarch.

At the same time, Lu Fan was appointed as the patriarch.

After leaving office, Lu Xuanji became the Supreme Elder and retired behind the scenes.

Later, the family made the rules again. The patriarch must cultivate Jindan, and the elders must cultivate Nascent Soul.

Usually the patriarch handles many things, but when he encounters some key matters, the elders have the right to interfere, or even dismiss the patriarch.