

Clan Cultivation 54

Chapter 54

Wujiafang City.

In the cave, there is an antique decoration. There is an alchemy furnace in the center of the cave, which suppresses the fire. Below the alchemy furnace, there is a gap in the shape of a plum blossom. at the bottom of the Dan furnace.

On the top of the Pill Stove, there were two golden dragon mouths standing on both sides, whirring hot.

On the floor of the cave house, it is made of warm jade, which is warm and soft. There is no cold feeling when you step on it, but a faint warm feeling.

There is a spiritual cave in the north of the cave, and a Taoist platform is set up above the cave.

Talismans are engraved on the Taoist platform, showing the appearance of yin and yang fish.

Above the platform, there is a bed made of spiritual wood, with gray flat fur on it, black and white mixed together.

On the bed, an old man sat there, the breath all over his body surging, wave after wave, ups and downs, sometimes becoming stronger, sometimes weaker.

The expression on the old man's face was a little grim and twisted, sweat was dripping from his forehead, and his body was shaking slightly.

After a long time, when he opened his eyes, a trace of disappointment flashed in them.

The impact on the fourth floor of the Foundation Establishment was another failure.

This is the fourth time.

Cultivation is difficult, and it is difficult to ascend to the sky.

After becoming a Foundation Establishment cultivator at the age of 40, it took twenty years to reach the peak of the first floor of the Foundation Establishment, and then hit the bottleneck twice in a row, and successfully entered the second floor of the Foundation Establishment.

After entering the second floor of the foundation building, it took another fifteen years to reach the peak of the second floor of the foundation building, and then hit the bottleneck three times in a row before entering the third floor of the foundation building.

Then, it took another ten years to reach the peak of the third floor of the Foundation Establishment, and then it hit the bottleneck three times and failed. This was the fourth time, but it still failed.

By now, he is one hundred and thirty years old, and he is only the pinnacle of the third floor of the Foundation Establishment.

The speed is a little slow.

In order to increase the speed back then, he took too many medicinal pills to speed up his cultivation.

The speed is certainly much faster.

Correspondingly, there is also a price to pay. The price is that the erysipelas penetrates into the bones and muscles, resulting in an extraordinarily firm bottleneck and a slow improvement in cultivation.

"It is said that Qingjinglian has the effect of removing impurities from the human body. After taking it, it can wash the marrow and cut the hair, and it can eliminate half of the erysipelas in the monk's body. In Ziyangfang City, it will be sold in a month, and the starting price is 5,000 spirit stones. ."

Counting the storage bags, Wu Quanwen frowned slightly.

The pure lotus is bound to be obtained.

If you lose the Pure Lotus, you may end up building the third floor all your life.

As for borrowing money.

The first time I borrowed money, it was human.

Borrowing money for the second time is my duty.

The third time he borrowed money, he couldn't speak.

Up to now, he still owes five thousand spirit stones.

"I'm short of money now, so I can only go out and make one... That loose cultivator is very rich."
Wu Quanwen suddenly thought of the loose cultivator, the loose cultivator named Ye Fan, who spent more than a thousand spirit stones in Wujiafang City. There are still a lot of spirit stones in the pocket, which is a fat sheep.

Thinking of killing people and taking treasures, a trace of guilt arose in my heart.

The Wu family does things in an upright manner and pays great attention to the rules.

As for this kind of behavior of intercepting guests halfway, it is expressly forbidden in the family. If it is discovered, it is directly expelled from the family, or even beheaded.

But in order to clean the lotus, I can't take care of that much anymore.

Moreover, the moment he strikes, he has always been cautious.

Those family cultivators will not provoke them.

Those foundation-building cultivators won't provoke them either.

Those who specifically focus on the loose cultivators, or those who have no background, who specialize in the ninth level of Qi training,

Most of those loose cultivators who practiced the ninth level of Qi will accumulate a certain amount of spiritual stones. Those who have money will buy foundation building pills, and those who have no money will also buy other auxiliary pills.

On the contrary, those monks who had just established their foundations owed a lot of debt, and they were poor.

Moreover, he is very measured in his actions. Every time he makes a move, it has to be two or three years apart.

"Fellow Daoist Ye Fan, I'm sorry."

Wu Quanwen sighed.

He made up his mind and stared at Ye Fan.

Ye Fan seemed to be refining the magic weapon of his birth destiny.

Brush.

After leaving Fangshi, Ye Fan urged his escape technique and left quickly.

The speed was so fast that even he was secretly surprised.

Wu Quanwen followed silently.

When he left Fang City, he didn't make a move, but followed silently.

It was not until after three days of walking that he rested in a cave by the roadside that Wu Quanwen started.

It is far from Wujiafang City.

If something happened, it has nothing to do with Wujiafang City.

Brush.

Thinking of this, Wu Quanwen began to set up the formation flag, and began to block the area of 1000 meters to prevent the enemy from escaping.

Just a moment later, the array flag was set up.

The formation is running, blocking the surrounding void.

brush.

At this moment, Wu Quanwen breathed a sigh of relief and entered the vicinity of the cave.

"who is it?"

At this moment, Ye Fan seemed to be alarmed, looked at the enemy vigilantly, and said, "It turned out to be the Taoist friend of the Wu family, but the Taoist friend doesn't seem to be authentic. It is not in line with the rules of the Lu family to intercept his own guests."

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly in his heart. The first time he came out wearing a vest, something happened.

"Yes, some of them don't conform to the rules of the Lu family, but the poor Taoist lacks money, so he can only borrow money from fellow Taoists."

Wu Quanwen said.

"Yes?"

Lu Xuanji laughed, and at this moment, the breath of his body burst out, from the ninth level of Qi training to the foundation-building realm, the breath is only the first-level foundation-building, but the true essence of his body is not inferior to the third-level foundation-building Floor.

With the outburst of infuriating energy, a pair of blue wings appeared behind him. The wings flashed blue, with talismans undulating up and down, radiant with brilliance, appearing sacred and majestic, surrounded by the aura of wind. On the top, it seems that the speed is extremely fast. com

At the same moment, a scarlet-red sword appeared on the palm of the hand. The sword had a red texture and flashed a red-red color, as if a flame was burning.

Not only that, but above the sword, there were also wind noises.

The moment the sword appeared, flames condensed, turned into a phoenix and slaughtered in the air.

Brush brush.

As if the flames were boiling, as if the wind was rushing, and the speed was extremely fast.

Lu Xuanji used a big killer move when he made a move. He used a magic weapon like wings from his back, and the flying sword in his hand urged him to move together.

Go directly over the probing stage, directly enter the decisive battle stage, and enter the life-and-death confrontation.

"not good."

Wu Quanwen was astonished in his heart.

Subconsciously, he took out a shield and held it against his neck.

On the shield, earth-colored light flickered, blocking the front.

Clang clang.

The phoenix hit it, and the flames of destruction hit, wave after wave.

After three consecutive waves of shocks, the energy on the phoenix was exhausted and disappeared.

But Wu Quanwen felt that the mana was being consumed. After just a moment of confrontation, the mana was consumed by two layers. If he continued to attack, it would be fine.

brush!

At this moment, Lu Xuanji approached, holding the Lihuo Sword in both hands. The real essence of his body gathered on the sword. Instead of turning into a phoenix, it was attached to the sword, increasing the sharpness of the sword.

The man and the sword are united, and they slash continuously in the sky.

In just one breath, he slashed eighteen swords in a row.

Clang clang clang!

At the beginning, the shield could still resist, but at the moment of the eighteenth sword, a crack appeared on the shield.