

Cultivation 161

Chapter 161

Between the waves, the golden silk book fell on the palm.

Pulling hard, even the seventh floor of the foundation building cannot be damaged.

Motivating the spiritual sense to enter it, the text on the scroll automatically emerged one by one, the text jumped, entered the sea of consciousness, and turned into a scroll of exercises.

【Yin and Yang change】

This volume of exercises describes the method of yin and yang.

There are three floors.

On the first level, double cultivation of mana, the mana of both sides enters their own bodies, rotates with each other, and turns into a mixed essence, which is much faster than that of a cultivator alone.

On the second level, the dual cultivation of the primordial spirit, the entanglement of love and the fusion of mind and spirit, can enhance the power of the soul and enhance the strength of the soul.

The third layer, the dual cultivation of origin, the fusion of the physical bodies of the two sides, the collision of origins, you have me, and I have you, which can improve talent and aptitude.

This volume of exercises focuses on men and women cultivating together, improving both the speed of cultivation, the strength of the soul, and the aptitude for cultivation.

The efficiency of the two parties' joint cultivation depends on the degree of love between the two parties.

The more loving and intertwined between the two men and women, the faster the speed of cultivation; on the contrary, if the appearance is alike and the mind is separated, the speed of cultivation is slow.

Yin and yang change, don't look at aptitude, don't look at understanding, only look at love, only look at the degree of love between the two parties.

Just then, a voice came.

"Junior, I am the old demon of Hehuan. I was originally a mortal back then, but because of my pure Yang Dao body, I was caught in the Hehuan Demon Sect and became a female devil's cauldron, which was harvested day and night. Later, the Hehuan Sect was breached. , I escaped. In the world of immortality, I captured the female cultivator of the demon clan, the female cultivator of the magic way, the female cultivator of Buddhism, the female cultivator of the **** clan, etc., and turned them into a furnace.

"Because of her, she gave up the [Yin-Yang Dragon and Phoenix Art], created the [Yin-Yang Transformation] by herself, and then practiced step by step to become an immortal."

"Ascension to the Immortal Realm, you cannot carry any magic weapon, you must soar with Chi Guoguo."

"Before ascension, I left [Beauty Picture], [Ran Yin Ring], and [Pure Yang Sword] in the Zifu Realm. They are all ninth grades, which are the ultimate in the world. As for where they are, it depends on Your good fortune...hahaha..."

Just then, the sound disappeared.

Looking at the golden paper and silk in the palm of his hand again, the text on it disappeared, leaving only the blank golden paper and silk.

Whoosh!

Lu Xuanji urged the flame to burn, but it was difficult to destroy.

"It's a pity! I don't know the material on which this golden paper is made."

Lu Xuanji sighed and threw the golden paper silk into the storage bag.

This time, the harvest is very big. A pure blood basalt egg, even though it is a dead egg, can cost 50,000 spirit stones.

There is also the "Yin-Yang Change" by the old demon of Hehuan, which can be said to be the world's top dual cultivation method. If Ye Linglong was still there, it would be useful, but now he is the only one left, and it is of no use at all.

In Shuiyuedongtian, the story of the old demon of Hehuan is recorded, but it is difficult to tell whether the story is true or false, but it is true that the three treasures remain in the world.

These three great treasures are unknown, and the world cannot ask for them.

"The picture of beauty is not very useful to me, and I don't follow the way of acacia; the chaotic yin ring is not very useful, and I don't plan to grab the female cultivator as a furnace; the pure yang sword, which fits my physique, is most useful to me. But I don't know where?" Lu Xuanji sighed slightly, feeling that his luck was declining recently.

Bad luck, Ye Linglong fell first;

Then, I went to the auction and did not encounter any treasures;

Encountered interception, counter-killed, and obtained some treasures, which are not very useful.

After packing up his things, Lu Xuanji left.

Walking around at will, relaxing, walking in mortal villages and towns, seeing mortals working hard for three meals; seeing brothel women, selling laughter for a living, pretending to laugh; also seeing robbers running rampant, killing everywhere; I also saw some officials who were more upright and honest during the day, but changed their appearance at night.

I also saw some monks with five spiritual roots, walking in the mortal world, fighting for a few spiritual stones.

Red dust and many storms.

Many of them are mortals with a lifespan of less than 100 years, but they also live diverse lives.

After walking outside for five years, Lu Xuanji's mood is improving, and the depression in his heart has been reduced a lot.

Five years later, he returned to Changyuan Mountain again.

Changyuan Mountain is still the same, stable and orderly, some monks are cultivating, some children are learning common sense of self-cultivation, and some monks are taking care of the shop outside.

When they arrived at the medicine garden, there were two foundation-building cultivators sitting and guarding the medicine garden.

These two foundation-building cultivators were both first-rank spiritual planting husbands, and they were responsible for taking care of the medicine garden when he was no longer there.

"Meet the patriarch!"

"The patriarch has been doing well recently!"

The two monks, one named Lu Pingan and the other named Lu Pingyuan.

The foundation was just built more than ten years ago, and now it is still building the first floor.

After the foundation is established, unless those talents are particularly good or have a lot of resources, many cultivators often take twenty or thirty years to advance to one level.

Seeing the patriarch, the two were a little cautious.

"Don't be nervous, I'm going to test you guys!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and asked about some knowledge about Lingzhi, how to take care of chalcedony, and other spiritual medicines.

Lu Ping'an was a little restrained in his words, but when he got to the back, he was stammering and sweating.

Lu Pingyuan answered more fluently and calmly, but it was just some things, but also wrong answers.

After asking for a while, Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and began to point out some knowledge of Lingzhi, some precautions, etc. After teaching for an hour, the two of them looked grateful.

Lu Xuanji just nodded and Quan responded.

Open the formation and enter the medicine garden.

There are three places in the Lu family, which are the most strictly guarded, one is the library, the other is the family treasury, and the other is the medicine garden.

In the medicine garden, a strict formation is set up, not to mention ordinary monks, even the monks of Zifu can't break in for a while.

The medicine garden is divided into three layers according to the grade. The outermost layer is the first-grade elixir, the inner layer is the second-grade elixir, and the core is the third-grade elixir.

The elixir on the outside can be entered by holding the token issued by the family; the elixir in the inner layer needs to be opened by the elder or the patriarch.

As for the innermost, only the patriarch has power.

The 200-mile area is where the Lujia Medicine Garden is located, where all kinds of elixir are grown.

Elixir has strict requirements on the growth environment.

Nether grass, to grow in shady valleys, to grow in the moist black ash spiritual soil, so the Lu family directly built mountains several kilometers high, forming artificial canyons; white secluded flowers, to grow in lakes, So the Lu family built a lake several hundred meters deep and planted it in it;

Blood orchids need the blood of monsters as fertilizer, so the Lu family regularly purchases some blood of monsters.

There are other elixir herbs and so on, which also need corresponding environment.

In order to create a suitable environment, the Lu family constantly transformed the terrain, built a simulated environment, perfectly restored and shaped the living environment of the elixir, and increased the survival rate of the elixir.

Not to mention the area of the medicine garden is three hundred miles huge, but the number of elixir grown in it is very small.

In order to make the spiritual medicine grow better, the Lu family spent hundreds of thousands of spiritual stones to lay a second-level spiritual vein under the medicine garden.

After a general tour, the elixir has grown gratifyingly and has adapted to the simulated environment established by the Lu family.

Walk and walk, to the inner floor.

In the shady place on the hillside, I looked at each chalcedony mushroom. They were the size of a fist. There were already golden textures on the leaves. Some were only shallow golden textures, and some had two, three, and so on.

The golden texture represents the age.

Some chalcedony mushrooms will mature in three or five years.

Here, thirty chalcedony mushrooms are planted, mature in batches, and can be harvested in batches to refine the foundation pills.

How much to use, how much to replant.

Neither many, nor many.

Why not plant chalcedony mushrooms more? One is that there is no time, and the other is that there is not enough spiritual power.

There is no time, mainly because Lu Xuanji is busy with cultivation. Cultivation is the first priority. He spends relatively little time on spiritual medicine planting and cannot expand the scale;

Chalcedony Mushroom has high requirements for soil fertility and consumes a lot of spiritual energy from underground spiritual veins.

He walked forward again, and planted some other second-grade elixir in it, such as True Essence Grass, Bailing Flower, etc., all of which could assist the Foundation Establishment cultivator to cultivate and improve the cultivator's speed.

These second-grade elixir have limited area and limited output, and most of them are still in the seedling state.

It will take at least a hundred years to wait until the harvest season.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, urging the [Spring Breeze Wood Spirit Art] to start ripening, and it stopped after seven layers of True Essence was consumed. Continue to walk inside, reaching the core position.

At the core position, the formation was opened, and immediately a ten-kilometer-long medicine garden appeared.

Three-grade elixir, pure sun grass, purple sun grass, nirvana flower and other high-level elixir are planted here. At this time, they are in the state of seedlings.

After a short rest, it begins to ripen.

Living in the core area and constantly ripening it, the elixir grew a little.

It will take two hundred years before it can mature and it can be used as medicine.

If there are unexpected circumstances, three hundred years of maturity is also reasonable.

This is also because he is a third-grade spiritual planter, and he can activate wood spiritual power for ripening.

If it grows and matures naturally by relying on the third-grade elixir, it will take at least two or three thousand years, which is enough to boil the golden elixir to death and the Yuan Ying to death.

After half a year, leave the medicine garden.

Ripening is over.

After ripening for a period of time, let the elixir grow naturally.

Proper ripening is conducive to the growth of the elixir; excessive ripening can destroy the potency of the medicine.

Back in the cave, Lu Xuanji felt the opportunity to make a breakthrough.

At most two or three years, you can break through.

At this moment, the Great Elder came and said, "I know that Ye Linglong has perished, my condolences!"

"Thanks, I'll keep an eye out!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Xuanji, Ye Linglong has passed away, but you can't continue to be depressed!" The Great Elder said, "There is another Lu family cultivator who has come to introduce you to your Taoist companions, one is Ye Chenyu and the other is Ye Wanyi. These two, Which one do you choose?"

Chapter 162

Urging marriage, urging marriage again!

Lu Xuanji was a little irritable, and said, "Elder, Ye Linglong is dead, ten years have not passed, and now he is looking for a marriage partner, it has been a little too long!"

"Has it passed?"

The first elder said calmly: "It's nothing at all. If you don't talk about other things, let's talk about my Lu family. Every year there are monks sitting in the room, and every year monks die in battle, so parents and sons are sad. Yes, as for the others, no one is in the mood to be sad!"

"Everyone is very busy, there is no time to grieve the spring and mourn the autumn."

"If you die today, you will cry, and tomorrow you will die and cry, and you will not practice!"

"Ye Chenyu or Ye Wanyi, choose one of the two!"

"Not in the mood!"

Lu Xuanji said directly.

"Xuanji, you should leave your descendants behind!" The Great Elder said, with a cold tone: "Life is impermanent, and things in the future can never be said. The aptitude is against the sky, but how can you guarantee that you will become Zifu?"

"No one can guarantee that they will become 100% Zifu, unless it is the legendary Tianling root!"

"If you are unfortunate enough to fall into the Zifu Tribulation and leave a descendant, I also have some thoughts!"

"After you die, your son will go to your grave. If you die, only your son will remember you and go to your grave!"

Lu Xuanji was silent.

Standing up, looking out the window, as if thinking about life.

Ye Linglong's death gave him a huge impact.

On the road to immortality, there are only a few people who have longevity, and only a few people who certify Dao Zifu and Dao Jindan.

Cultivator, you may fall at any time.

It's time to leave hope to the family!

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji said, "Everything is up to the Great Elder!"

"Haha, Xuanji, you finally figured it out!" The elder said with a smile: "Ye Chenyu or Ye Wanyi, you choose which one. Or, you can have both!"

"Together!"

Lu Xuanji said: "I want both together, I'm just a cultivator on the seventh floor of the foundation building, why do I want them together? Even the cultivators of the Zifu do not have such qualifications! You don't need to be so humble. If you spread it out, you won't be afraid of outside jokes!"

"joke!"

The first elder sneered: "In the world, only the strong laugh at the weak, and the weak can laugh at the strong. This is what Ye Xuance, the ancestor of the Ye family's Jindan, said, let Ye Chenyu and Ye Wanyi be your Taoist companions, just because they are right You have guilt, and it can be regarded as compensation for you."

"As for explanations, no explanations are needed; as for jokes, who dares to joke!"

In the Ye family, at ordinary times, many patriarchs and elders have the final say, and Jindan ancestor rarely speaks and rarely manages these matters.

When you can speak, it is almost a single word, and one word determines the country.

Anyone who dares to object will be killed directly.

Whoever dares to joke will be killed directly.

"Compensate me, why?"

Lu Xuanji was puzzled, it seemed that the Ye family owed him nothing.

"I don't know!" The Great Elder said: "It's just that the Jindan ancestor spoke up, and everything passed!"

"Remember tomorrow, you go on a blind date!"

"Okay!"

Ye Linglong nodded.

Under the night, the lights flickered like starlight.

Ye family, in a certain cave.

Ye Chenyu looked a little haggard, and there were traces of crying in his eyes.

What you want to change, you can't change.

Not long ago, she and Ye Wanyi were informed by the ancestor of the Ye family Jindan that she and Ye Wanyi would marry the Ye family Tianjiao Ye Xuanji.

After getting the news, she was puzzled at first.

Many cultivators in the Ye family didn't understand it, but under the notice of the ancestors of the Ye family, many people swallowed it.

Jindan ancestors do things, why do you need to explain anything.

They couldn't ask for any explanation from the Jindan ancestor.

"The Ye family is much stronger than the Lu family. It is impossible for anyone to force the Ye family's golden pill. The only reason is that the ancestor Ye Xuance felt guilty and wanted to compensate Lu Xuanji in this way!" Ye Chenyu thought, "But Old Ancestor, why do you feel guilty about Lu Xuanji!"

Some guesswork!

But when it comes to certain things, it turns into a puzzle.

But the ancestor had already given an order, and she was not allowed to refuse at all.

"If my expectations are not bad, the ancestor Ye Xuance has nothing to do with Lu Xuanji, and there is no possibility of guilt. The only possibility is that Ye Linglong has done something and feels guilt towards Ye Xuanji. So as a father Ye Xuance, I have to make up for Lu Xuanji. , so we have two sisters and marry Lu Xuanji together!"

"Ye Linglong is ashamed of others, but let us two sisters go to make amends!"

"But what did Ye Linglong do, I feel guilty!"

Ye Chenyu was puzzled.

I thought about it, but couldn't find an answer.

But the anger in my heart is also increasing.

Ye Linglong did something and felt guilty, but asked their sisters to make amends. What is the reason for this?

Anger is growing.

It's not fair.

But can she resist all this?

can not!

Although there are great elders who can restrain Ye Xuance; there is also an ancestor of Jindan who can restrain Ye Xuance.

But they wouldn't speak, and they wouldn't argue with Ye Xuance because of this "little thing".

"I can not be reconciled!"

Ye Chenyu's eyes flashed with anger, and tears flowed from his eyes: "In Ye's family, my grandfather treats me as a relative and loves me very much. But just ten years ago, my grandfather died, and the person who loves me is also Disappeared. The Ye family has nothing left to miss!"

Thinking of this, I wiped the tears from my face.

Pack your stuff and put it in a storage bag.

Taking advantage of the night, Ye Chenyu disappeared into the distance.

At this moment, Ye Liuyun appeared, looking at the disappearing shadow in the distance, but was silent.

Some insiders, he knows a thing or two.

But it is precisely because he knows that he chooses to default.

"Ye Chenyu is gone!"

The patriarch said, "Do you need to bring her back?"

"No need!" Ye Liuyun said: "If you want to go, just go! It's good to get together and leave, but in the family tree, kick her out!"

The next day, in the garden.

The spirit wine is placed, and the dishes are placed. On the opposite side sat a woman in a white dress, with a weak appearance, it was Ye Wanyi.

"Girl, I'm sorry... Originally, Ye Linglong just passed away, so I shouldn't think about other things, but for the Lu family, for the Lu family, I have to participate in this blind date, and you must also participate in this blind date!" Lu Xuanji said. , the words are apologetic.

"I understand!"

Ye Wanyi nodded and said: "For the benefit of the family, our relationship is nothing. I was originally a young lady from a big family in the mortal world, and my parents were mortals, but when the Ye family checked Linggen, they found that I was Er Linggen. So join the Ye family, the Ye family treats me well!"

"I have become a foundation-building cultivator, standing above thousands of people. The family treats me well, and it is time for me to give back to the family."

"Originally, Ye Linglong planned to let me be your concubine and marry you with her, but now, I'll be promoted directly from concubine to Taoist partner, which is not bad!"

"Thank you for your understanding!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"This time, Lu Xuance, the patriarch of the Lu family, received news that Ye Chenyu and I would marry you together, but I didn't say the reason. But I also guessed that they did something sorry for you, so I can only use this way to make amends. You!" Ye Wanyi said, "I just hope you don't blame them."

"And Ye Linglong, who didn't want to marry you and ran away. I hope you don't blame me!"

"It's okay, I'm not a Lingshi, how could everyone like me!" Lu Xuanji said, "I respect Ye Chenyu's choice, but people should be selfish."

Chapter 163

"Three months later, we will get married together!"

Ye Wanyi said.

"Could it be that we shouldn't get to know each other a little bit, it's too fast!" Lu Xuanji frowned.

"Quick! Not quick at all. After we get married, we get to know each other day and night, and naturally we will understand each other deeply!" Ye Wanyi said.

"All right!"

Lu Xuanji can only point: "When we become Zifu, we will officially become Taoist companions!"

Ye Wanyi shook her head and said, "No need, Zi Mansion is too far away! It's best to get married in three months, and I'd better give birth to a child for you within three years. As for Zi Mansion, forget it. What do you think of my qualifications? Are you qualified to become Zifu?"

Lu Xuanji said: "You have good qualifications, and you have the opportunity to become Zifu!"

"The aptitude is good, and it is only for those three spiritual roots; among the two spiritual root cultivators, my aptitude belongs to the bottom. The second spiritual root cultivator is only qualified to become the Zifu. In fact, ten two spiritual root cultivators can It would be great to have one become a cultivator of the Purple Mansion!"

Ye Wanyi said: "My parents are only mortals and can't give me too many resources; I am among the two spiritual roots, and my aptitude is also at the bottom. I remember, when we had a blind date more than 30 years ago, I was one hundred and forty years ago. It's only the pinnacle of the fifth floor of the foundation building."

"Later on, I promised Ye Linglong to be your concubine. With more resources, it took thirty years to enter the ninth floor of foundation building. There are no all kinds of medicinal pills needed for foundation building."

"The probability of me entering the Purple Mansion is very low, less than one floor."

"I don't want Zifu anymore, I just want to have a child and become a mother."

Many female nuns were born in the immortal family, they are independent and self-improving, they are very weak in love, and they are also weak in children; but Ye Wanyi was born as a mortal in her youth, and she has a deep concept of children and wants to be a mother.

Over the years, I have also met many monks.

It's just that the cultivators with poor aptitude and poor cultivation don't dare to look up to her; as for those cultivators with excellent aptitude and long cultivation, they keep away from female cultivators with no background like her.

Until Ye Linglong opened her mouth and wanted to make her Lu Xuanji's concubine, she just thought for a moment and then agreed.

One is for cultivation resources, and the other is for the wish of being a mother.

"It's just that after breaking your body, your probability of entering the Purple Mansion has dropped!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Could it be that I maintain a pure yin body and have a high probability of entering the Zi Mansion?" Ye Wanyi said calmly, "After all, a genius like a husband is a minority! Geniuses have their own way of living, and mortals have their own ways of living. , Geniuses think about the stars and the sea, and mortals like me just think about firewood, rice, oil, and salt."

"You can see clearly, but I can't see clearly!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

The two hit it off, swore an oath, and became a Taoist companion.

Life and death go hand in hand with each other, never give up.

After parting, Lu Xuanji told the Great Elder, and the Great Elder laughed.

Mystery, finally got married.

Family cultivators are not sect cultivators, not loose cultivators.

A scattered cultivator, one person is full, the whole family is not hungry, they may gather with some female cultivators, but they will not have offspring, more sons, more trouble, more cause and effect;

The sects and immortals are mainly based on gangs and sects, and rely on the relationship between master and apprentice to gather together and form a whole.

But family cultivation is linked by blood as a bond.

Back then, Lu Changsheng, the ancestor of the Lu family, was just a foundation-building cultivator. He married three female cultivators and gave birth to a large number of children, so that there is now the Lu family of immortals.

But now it's good. Many family members are busy cultivating. They are very indifferent to the love between men and women, and they are extremely indifferent to having children. As a result, the number of monks in the family is insufficient, and there are many problems.

If things go on like this, maybe in a few hundred years, the Lu family will die due to the lack of population.

In particular, the patriarch Lu Xuanji, who has been single all the time, is simply worried about him.

Sometimes, he regretted the improper education, which caused Lu Xuanji to be overly obsessed with cultivating immortals, ignoring the love between men and women, and being insensitive to love.

If Lu Xuanji had passed on more knowledge back then, Lu Xuanji would have more than a dozen concubines and dozens of children, and the Lu family would have prospered long ago.

The Great Elder was excited and began to talk about it.

The arrangement was quickly arranged, and guests were invited, and the nearby Xiuxian families sent stickers one after another, and they had to manage one side carefully.

Three months are coming soon.

The wedding was going on and it was very lively.

On Ziyang Mountain, Jin Xi was flipping through the invitations, a trace of loss and anger flashed in his eyes.

She feels green.

"Are you jealous?"

Qinglian appeared, still wearing a veil on her face, and chose a black robe to hide herself in the darkness.

"Yeah, I have a latent affection for Lu Xuanji, and I have regarded him as a potential Taoist companion, but now it's better to let Ye Wanyi slam the bar, what is this?" Jin Xi said, stood up, angry. It was burning, angry, and the surrounding leaves were rustling.

In the past, when I met Lu Xuanji for the first time, [Plum Blossom Yishu] divination was [Ji].

So, I gave Lu Xuanji a hand or two.

But later, Sanguan won the championship, showing the arrogance of Tianjiao; in the beast tide, fiercely fighting the arrogance of the demon clan, intimidating the world.

At that time, she had a faint heartbeat.

But later, it was confirmed that he was the reincarnation of a god, and his heartbeat was intensifying.

When Lu Xuanji broke into the Ascension Tower and presented her with the seventh-grade spiritual treasure [Qingjing Lotus Terrace], the feeling of excitement rose to the point where she promised her.

He was even thinking in his heart that when Lu Xuanji became a golden core, he would directly form a Taoist companion with him.

But now it's better, let a woman named Ye Wanyi cut her off.

"When it comes to beauty, I am much better than Ye Wanyi; when it comes to wealth, I am much more than Ye Wanyi; when it comes to cultivation, I am much better than Ye Wanyi; when it comes to talent, I am much higher than Ye Wanyi. But I lost to him. !" Jin Xi said, anger flashed in his eyes, and there was a trace of anger.

"It's better now, go grab a kiss!"

Qinglian smiled and said with a hint of teasing: "If you go to grab a kiss, no one will be your opponent!"

"But I can't!"

Jin Xi said, "I haven't forgotten the family feud; besides, it's not suitable for us to be together now!"

Thinking about how soon, that woman would be lying in Lu Xuanji's arms, with bursts of sadness and pain in her heart.

Qinglian couldn't feel it, and teased: "The time is on your side, Ye Wanyi takes a step first, so what? She has limited qualifications, and the Zi Palace is acceptable, but she has little hope of entering the Golden Core. After a few hundred years, Ye Wanyi sits in a squat, and Lu Xuanji belongs to you. Only you can accompany her to become a golden elixir, a primordial soul, and even a deity."

"She can't survive you!"

You don't need any palace fights, you don't need any beauties' calculations, you just need to endure time, and you can endure many rivals in love.

Jin Xi was silent, still not speaking.

She's not arrogant, but rather stingy.

Because of stingy my heart is aching.

At this moment, Michelle Ye walked in and said, "My lord, Lu Jiakuan is about to get married, should you send someone to celebrate?"

"Don't go!"

Jin Xi said angrily, "If I don't go, neither will you!"

"Lord, this is not good!"

Ye Xuan said.

"Don't go, just don't go!"

Jin Xi said.

Ye Xuan reluctantly retreated.

Recently, the Lord has been insane. It is best not to provoke her, and it is better to leave.

Ye Xuan could only retreat, arrange gifts, and let Liu Hongyi go to celebrate.

Chapter 164

On Changyuan Mountain, all the Lu family members were rejoicing.

The first elder and the other Lu elders were entertaining the guests.

"Worship heaven and earth!"

"Two thanks to the high hall!"

"Bye husband and wife!"

"Send to the high hall!"

After completing the etiquette, Ye Wanyi entered the bridal chamber under the guidance of the female family.

Lu Xuanji was receiving the guests, and at midnight, it was almost the same time.

Go to the bridal chamber.

Opening the door, she saw Ye Wanyi sitting quietly on the bed.

Lu Xuanji stepped forward, took off the red hijab, and threw it aside, revealing her beautiful face.

Lu Xuanji got to the bed and leaned against her, less than a centimeter away from each other.

He took off his wedding robe, put it aside, and said directly, "Wan Yi, my husband!"

"Husband!"

"be good!"

Then, kiss together, lingering kisses.

After a long time, the two separated.

He was slightly panting, his face flushed.

"Let's rest!"

Lu Xuanji said, he stepped forward and took off her shoes and socks for her, holding her jade-like feet, and subconsciously groping for it.

"do not do that!"

Ye Wanyi smiled, feeling a little itchy, and couldn't help curling up on the bed.

Lu Xuanji also took advantage of the situation to get on the bed.

The two leaned tightly together.

"Husband, do you have a girl you like?"

Ye Wanyi asked.

In Lu Xuanji's mind flashed the shadows of some women, including Ye Feixue, Ye Linglong, and that... just flashed by and disappeared.

Men all have the dream of three wives and four concubines, but most people are just dreams, and only a few people have turned their dreams into reality. Some people are jealous and call it indecent, some are envious and call it romantic;

Thinking back to those women, some are too far away physically, and some are too far away psychologically.

Only Ye Wanyi in front of him was less than a foot away from him.

It's a delicious snack right in front of you, and you can eat it with your mouth open.

pat!

Without explaining anything, he just kissed.

"Husband, will you be nice to me?"

"Will do!"

In the intimate contact, the red candle flickered, and the night was amorous.

As it is said:

After combing the fragrant silk, the beauty is like a cloud, and it is delicious. Juanjuan's white snow and red skirt cage, infinite style buckling. Yan Ran is a provocative part, and after drinking, she has a hazy dream.

The pulses are full of small red peaches, and a ball of soft brewed Qiongmiao. Don't let the spring breeze see you at leisure, Yu buckles red silk and binds herself to prison. The creamy skin is not

dyed and rounded, and the sideburns are graceful and prosperous. The hook and handle may wish to fade away the fragrance, and when you are tired, you will often feel sorry for each other.

When I woke up the next day, I felt the beauty around me, and there was a touch of warmth.

At this time, the beautiful woman was by her side.

Even the shadows of Ye Feixue, Ye Linglong, and that one disappeared a lot.

"Husband!"

Ye Wanyi woke up with a blush on her face.

Facts have proved that when you don't taste the meat, the feeling is the same, it doesn't matter if you have it or not; but after you really taste the meat, it will be addictive.

Getting out of bed became difficult.

Enjoying the newlyweds, I was not tired for three consecutive months.

After the fourth month, the first elder couldn't bear it any longer, so he pulled him directly into the medicine garden and began to ripen the elixir.

In desperation, he began to ripen the elixir.

Just absent-minded, kind of like sitting on the stove.

After two months, the ripening was finally over.

When he returned to the cave, he saw Ye Wanyi again.

Not seeing each other for one day is like every three autumns, let alone three months.

After the battle ceased, Lu Xuanji opened the storage bag and wanted to find something, but when he saw a certain golden silk, he patted his head and said, "Why did I forget [Yin-Yang Change]."

Some cases prove that if people are stupid, they may be worse than pigs.

If someone is stupid, the lower limit is beyond the imagination of the world.

[Yin-Yang Transformation] is the fundamental exercise of the old man of Hehuan. It is very beneficial for men and women to rest each other's cultivation. It not only improves cultivation, but also improves soul power, talent and aptitude. It is a first-class skill. Law.

On the wedding night, the two parties will repair together, and the benefits will be the greatest.

Unfortunately, Lu Xuanji was so obsessed with men and women that he forgot.

After a month, the benefits are still great.

But Lu Xuanji was still obsessed with Wenrou Township and forgot.

"What is yin-yang change?"

"It's a double rest exercise! I'll teach you! The first step, true yuan double rest!"

Lu Xuanji was about to speak, but when he spoke, he was unable to say the content.

Unspeakable!

Ye Wanyi nodded, as if thinking of something.

"Wanyi, I'll guide you!"

Lu Xuanji said, and began to inspire Ye Wanshuangxiu.

The first step of double rest is the real yuan double rest.

Even if the real essence is injected into the other party's body, under the guidance of someone, walking in the bodies of both parties can not only speed up the cultivation speed, but also purify the real essence.

This step seems easy.

In fact, it is very difficult. It is necessary for both parties to let go of their guards and trust each other, so that they can truly rest.

According to the setting of the old man of Hehuan, the love between men and women is divided into eleven levels. The hatred is deep like the sea, the resentment is full of grievances, it is like a passer-by, nodding, and it is quite favorable, deeply favored, secretly promised, special liking, affectionate Stronger than gold, love is deeper than the sea, life and death promise each other, never forget each other in life and life, break the cocoon and turn into a butterfly forever.

The hatred is deep like the sea, and the emotional index is negative 30

The grievance is soaring, and the emotional index is negative 20;

Like a passer-by, the emotional index is zero

At the turn of the nod, the emotional index is 5;

Quite favorable, emotional index is 10;

Deeply favored, emotional index is 20;

The heart is secretly promised, and the emotional index is 30;

A soft spot for The emotional index is 40;

Love is stronger than gold, and the emotional index is 60;

Love is deeper than the sea, and the emotional index is 70;

Life and death promise, emotional index is 90;

Never forget each other from generation to generation, break the cocoon and turn into a butterfly forever, and the emotional index is 100;

In the description of [Yin-Yang Change], if you want to complete the first step, you need to reach the emotional level of [Fang Xin Anxu]; if you want to complete the second step, you need to reach the emotional level of [Love and Uniqueness]. Zhong]; As for the third step, the source of double rest, to achieve [love is deeper than the sea].

Lu Xuanji estimated that among the women he came into contact with.

Only Ye Feixue has reached [Ai Bi Hai Shen], Ye Linglong may just be [favourite], and Ye Wanyi is only [favourite].

During the half year of marriage, the relationship between the two has warmed up, and Ye Wanyi may have reached the point of [Fang Xin An Xu], meeting the requirements of the first step of the weekend.

Lu Xuanji led to the next, failed five times in a row, and only succeeded on the sixth time.

Feeling the traces of affection on Ye Wanyi's body, she continued to move from [Fang Xin An Xu] to [A Special Love].

Chapter 165

On the bed, a man and a woman sat facing each other, palms together.

With the operation of [Yin-Yang Transformation], the spiritual energy in the void entered Lu Xuanji's acupuncture point, and then refined into the dantian, turning into a trace of true essence,

and the true essence entered Ye Wanyi's body along the palm of his hand, swimming for a while. After the circle, it returned to the body again.

The two people have different cultivation techniques, different cultivation bases, and different true essences. There are too many differences.

However, under the operation of [Yin-Yang Transformation], it is perfectly integrated. At the beginning, the real essence does not run smoothly, and the cultivation speed is not only not fast, but very slow.

But as we gradually entered the rhythm, the speed of cultivation was accelerating.

It is much faster than cultivating alone.

It seems that there is not much, but it is actually quite a lot.

For example, a foundation-building cultivator takes an average of 20 years to upgrade one level, and it takes 180 years to reach the peak of foundation-building; but one level faster means that the time has dropped from 180 years to 163 years. Saved nearly twenty years of time.

The foundation-building period has a short lifespan, so saving 20 years is of great significance.

With the double cultivation of true essence, the true essence of the two began to merge together and become a whole.

Ye Wanyi is on the ninth floor of the foundation building, and Lu Xuanji is on the seventh floor of the foundation building. When the two's true essence is connected, it is like a place where the lake surface is high, and it flows rapidly towards the place where the lake surface is low.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji felt that the speed of cultivation had increased, and it only took three months to break the bottleneck and enter the eighth floor of Foundation Establishment.

This speed is much faster than expected.

In the same way, Ye Wanyi was also surprised, because her husband's cultivation was not high, only the seventh level of foundation building, but the real essence was exceptionally pure, and the level of refinement reached seven levels.

It is unimaginable that such a pure true essence appears on a monk on the seventh floor of the Foundation Establishment.

With a large amount of pure true essence, it entered her body and helped her to temper her true essence.

The purity of true essence is improving layer by layer.

Originally, Ye Wanyi estimated that it would take ten years to polish the real yuan, purify the real yuan, and compress the real yuan to the eighth level.

But at the current speed of progress, it only takes five years to enter the half-step purple mansion.

Whoohoo!

At this moment, a white flame burned on Lu Xuan's body, and the flame was about to enter her body along the way.

Ye Wanyi was slightly surprised.

The next moment came Lu Xuanji's voice.

"do not panic!"

Ye Wanyi gave up resistance and let the white flames burn the meridians, burn the dantian, burn the internal organs, burn the flesh and blood, and burn the true essence. sweating.

His body was trembling slightly, his body was dripping with sweat, and his clothes were soon soaked.

But Ye Wanyi put the medicine on her teeth and was unmoved.

After a long time, I got used to this environment.

At this time, black dirt appeared on the body, and there was some dead skin on the dirt, and some other things.

Ye Wanyi's heart flashed with horror, followed by a kind of secret joy.

"Pure Yang Dao Body!"

Ye Wanyi thought that there was a special physique recorded in the Taoist book.

[Pure Yang Dao Body] is one of the nine top Dao bodies, with average attack power, but it was born [Pure Yang Fire] can wash the marrow and cut the hair, temper the flesh, temper the true essence, and increase the training speed .

Under the tempering of pure yang fire, it only takes two years to enter the half-step purple mansion.

Pure Yang Dao Body is of great benefit to female cultivators.

If the news of Lu Xuanji's possession of the [Pure Yang Dao Body] leaks out, there may soon be a high-ranking female cultivator in the Zi residence who is willing to marry him as a Taoist companion.

Don't be afraid of being buried in jokes. In order to improve your cultivation, what is your face and modesty?

Now it seems that she is taking advantage of it.

It's just that I didn't say that my husband is a mortal body, how did he become a [Pure Yang Dao body].

Maybe the husband concealed all this perfectly.

In the past six months, the love of fish and water has been in close contact with each other, and she has not found anything special about her husband. If it is not exposed to the fire of pure yang, she may not be able to find that her husband is [Pure Yang Dao Body].

Under the dual cultivation of True Yuan, three months later, Lu Xuanji entered the eighth floor of Foundation Establishment.

From the seventh floor of the foundation building to the eighth floor of the foundation building, it took a full eighteen years.

The later stage of cultivation, the longer it takes.

A year later, Ye Wanyi broke the shackles, purified the real essence to the eighth level, and stepped into the half-step purple mansion.

After becoming the Zi Mansion, Ye Wanyi stepped forward excitedly, hugged him, kissed him, and seemed to cry with excitement.

"Husband, thank you!"

"Originally, my aptitude was poor, and I had no background. My cultivation to the ninth level of Foundation Establishment was the limit. As for the Zifu realm, I had little hope. My savings were only enough to buy a Zifu Pill, and the probability of achieving Zifu is less than one percent. Level. But with the help of my husband, I have at least a three-level probability to become a purple mansion!"

Holding him, Ye Wanyi cried excitedly.

Crying hard.

The background is very important. The monks with background can take the foundation building pill and attack the foundation building; but the loose cultivators without background, small family monks, have no money to buy the foundation building Dan, so they can only rush to the foundation building, try their luck, and see themselves. Is it the European emperor, or the African chief.

In the Ye family, some cultivators have their parents at the bottom, buying Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Pill, Nirvana Pill, etc.; her parents are mortals can't rely on them, they can only make money by making their own talismans. These Over the years, the spiritual stones accumulated were only enough to buy one Zifu Pill.

Originally, she had little hope of impacting the Zi Mansion.

With the help of Mr. Ke, she has hope again.

Lu Xuanji hugged her and kissed her.

Soon the clothes fell off, and the war broke out again.

Feelings are heating up, from [Fang Xin An Xu] to [A Special Favorite].

As his feelings were heating up, Lu Xuanji began to try the second step, dual cultivation of spirit and soul.

Running the spirits, the spirits of the two are intertwined, like yin and yang Taiji, like Fuxi Nuwa.

Soon, under the pleasure, Ye Wanyi's face flushed, and she was indescribably charming and intoxicating.

However, Lu Xuanji was addicted to the Dao rhyme of "Wu Ji Tai Shang" and fell into enlightenment.

Double cultivation of men and women has great benefits.

Daomen has 36 types of Dongxuan, Longfeng Tianshu, Yin-Yang fortune-telling formula, etc., which interpret the way of double cultivation; Demon Gate has Yin-Yang Chaotic Love Formula, Taishang Forgetting Love Dao, Tianhuan Confusion Formula, etc., which tell the secrets of dual cultivation.

In particular, the dual cultivation of spirit and soul has extremely high requirements for monks.

Must reach 【Love than Jin Jian】 .

Because only when the affection is deeply revealed, can the two sides be able to blend in with their souls and perfectly fit the mystery of yin and yang.

If there is a slight conflict, it is difficult to continue.

Yin-Yang changes to the second step, not only the dual cultivation of true essence, but also the dual cultivation of thinking and thoughts.

Under this kind of double cultivation, the soul is close to the avenue, with the avenue, and the mind is extremely active.

What was incomprehensible in the past is now fully understood;

What I didn't understand in the past, I understand now.

Chapter 166

It was as if it had grown wings and leaped to the top of the sky, constantly raising the line of sight, looking down at everything below.

"Shuangxiu has a narrow sense and a broad sense. In the narrow sense, double rest means that men and women can work together to improve their cultivation. But in a broad sense, double rest means complementing each other's advantages and making progress together! During the two-day break of heaven and earth, cultivators borrow the law from heaven and earth and continue to become stronger; heaven and earth are relying on cultivators to make up for their own deficiencies, and heaven and earth are more perfect."

"When a cultivator embarks on the road of cultivation, why is he not on the road of rejuvenation between man and heaven and earth?"

"Heaven is yang, earth is yin; outer is yang, inner is yin; heat is yang, cold is yin; qi is yang, blood is yin. Among the five elements, wood and fire are yang, metal and water are yin, and earth is yin. Neutral, half yin and half yang!"

"Time is yin, space is yang!"

"Yin and yang can be transformed into each other. Does that mean that time can be transformed into space, and space can be transformed into time!"

In a trance, the elevated thinking is falling, falling back to its original position.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt a slight movement of the soul, and above the soul, there was a line of sight that seemed to wrap around it.

This thread is so weak that it is almost impossible to perceive.

But Lu Xuanji still felt it.

This thread wrapped around the soul is the most mysterious existence between heaven and earth, the most subtle thing in the feelings of sentient beings.

"Love!"

Love silk, wrapped around the soul.

From, Ye Wanyi.

I sensed three love threads again, one from Ye Feixue, one from Ye Linglong, and one from that one.

Love silk, intangible and intangible, cannot be touched, cannot be felt.

Hard to grasp, elusive.

Perceiving these three strands of love, the continuous affection conveyed, with the smell of confusion in the red dust.

Love silk is something that cannot be seen by the body, nor can it be seen by the soul. Only when the mind has cultivated to the most mysterious realm can it be felt.

Only when the feelings reach [a soft spot for love] and higher, will they leave a trace of love on the other side.

[Love is lingering, there are thousands of kinds, the world is ups and downs, what is the sea of suffering? The entanglement of love silk turns into a love net! The network of love is difficult to break, the higher the wisdom, the more monks will fall in love. If Qingsi is not handled well, if it is not done well, it will be difficult to make progress in cultivation, and the worst will be death. 】

At this moment, Lu Xuanji thought of some words recorded on [Yin-Yang Change].

[The way of double rest starts from the impulse of sensuality, and ends in the mutual pleasure and entanglement of love and silk. Transformed into a mandarin duck and butterfly, evolved into the shape of Tai Chi and Pisces, supplementing yin with yang, and supplementing yang with yin. There is no love silk, there is no way to rest, the love silk is lingering, and the supreme avenue can be guarded]

[The monks in the world work hard to prove the Tao and live for longevity, but I live to keep the Tao. Proving the Way is difficult, and keeping the Way is even more difficult. People's hearts are changeable, the road is difficult to guard]

[The way of double rest is divided into three factions, one is the way of love, the other is the way of ruthlessness, and the other is the way of forgetfulness. 】

[The way of love, the entanglement of love threads, turns into the fetters of the soul, and turns into a lighthouse on the avenue. The road has no end, and the sea of suffering is difficult to cross. The monk is like a sea of suffering, and it is easy to get lost and lose his original heart. Looking at the lighthouse in the distance, you can keep your heart unchanged]

[The ruthless way, the thread of love wraps around the fingertips, abandons the thread of love, abandons the ***** of the soul, and seeks freedom]

[Forgetting love, we are in the same predicament, we help each other, and the true love lies; we can return to the rivers, lakes and seas, forget our love immediately, and let each other be at ease, leaving only faint memories. 】

[The way of being affectionate is the way of the right way; the way of ruthlessness is the way of the side door; the way of forgetfulness is the way of the left way.]

[Those who are affectionate, can be expected by Daluo; those who are ruthless, can be expected by immortals; those who are forgetful, stop at the peak of Yuan Ying]

[There are thousands of billions of people in the way of love, and no one can get through it; there are many people who become immortals, and there are many people who break the halberd; those who forget love, there are many people who become Dao.]

Thinking back on this, Lu Xuanji already had the answer in his heart.

His character has already decided the final answer.

The answer is clear.

On the bed, infuriating qi blends together, spirit blends together, yin and yang blend together, and emotions blend together.

In an instant, Ye Wanyi had insight into Lu Xuanji's spiritual thinking, the changes in his inner thinking, and the ups and downs of his thoughts.

The soul of this Taoist companion seems to be a day, open and open, without a trace of contamination, without a trace of distortion, with a broad and awe-inspiring.

At the same moment, Lu Xuanji was also familiar with his wife's heart, feeling the growth of grass and trees, the vastness of the earth, the longing for love, and the hope for a better future.

True essence blends, spirit blends, and soul blends.

clang clang!

At this moment, Ye Wanyi's mind was restless, and a vision evolved behind her back. In the vision, there were musical symbols flying, one phoenix chasing the other phoenix, dancing up and down each other.

Accompanied by the flickering of musical symbols, a burst of piano sounds appeared in the void.

It is "Phoenix Seeking Phoenix".

The phoenix roared, the love was deep, and the love was intertwined with each other.

The love thread is increasing, and the love thread is more and more, turning into an overwhelming love network, entwined.

Love is increasing, from "a special liking" to "love is stronger than gold".

The mind is resonating.

The silk of love turned into a net of love and swept over.

At this moment, there are two choices, one is to wrap the love thread around the fingertips, and the wisdom sword cuts the love thread, too forgetful;

Lu Xuanji did not evade, but directly urged the soul to refine the love net, and merged into the soul with a trace of love.

As the love silk enters the soul, the love for Ye Wanyi is also increasing.

At this moment, [Feng Qiu Huang] changed and turned into [Guan Ju], expressing strong love.

However, at the peak of the music, the two ended the weekend.

This taste is very mysterious.

After the joy, Ye Wanyi lay beside Lu Xuanji and said, "It's great to have you here! Ever since my parents passed away, I've felt alone. Linglong, Chen Yu, Bingyun, Xiaoxiao, etc. are very good to me, but I just have a slight estrangement from them."

"But with you, I have a home,"

"Me too!"

Lu Xuanji said, "It's been almost 150 years since I cultivated the Dao, but I still can't see through some things."

"Husband, it's really my noble person. After taking a weekend break with you, not only did I step into the half-step Purple Mansion, but also condensed a vision, and the probability of entering the Purple Mansion increased from the first floor to the third floor. As long as I have been in seclusion for 20 years, I will You can enter the Purple Mansion!" Ye Wanyi said: "The vision I condensed has three changes, starting from [Phoenix Qiu Huang], which is full of affection; ** in [Guan Guan Jujiu], the joy of fish and water, love and friendship. entanglement; the curtain ends at..."

Speaking of this, it became unbearable.

Because of the lack of the third change, the vision is incomplete.

But she would rather have an incomplete vision than condense the third change.

"The third change should be [forgetting each other in the rivers and lakes]... I'm right!"

Lu Xuanji said.

Chapter 167

"After tens of thousands of years, all the memories of the past, the once profound memories, will dissipate; the once strong love and **** will become dim."

Ye Wanyi sighed: "When the love is strong, when the love becomes weak, it is better to forget each other in the rivers and lakes."

Mortals have a seven-year itch, and love will enter a dangerous period after seven years. From that kind of hot love, it will become dull, and then it will become boring and boring, and it will reach a period of burnout and experience an emotional crisis.

"You can perform [Feng Qiuhuang], [Guan Ju], and [Forgetting each other in Jianghu], which is considered a good understanding, but the pattern is still a little worse!" Lu Xuanji said: "The third change, it should be [Butterfly Transformation]], the highest realm of love is [not forgetting each other forever, breaking the cocoon and turning into a butterfly forever]."

"A lot of love, at the moment of [Love is more than Jin Jian], will not rise, but will regress, regressing to [nodding acquaintance], [like a stranger], and even some people will fall back to [resentment]."

"But there is a kind of love that will change from [love is stronger than gold], into [love is deeper than the sea], into [promise of life and death], into [not forgetting each other in life and life, breaking cocoons and turning butterflies with each other forever]."

"This song is called [Butterfly]."

Taking out the guqin, Lu Xuanji began to play, and pictures appeared in the void, which was the story of Liang Shanbo and Zhu Yingtai.

When the sound of the piano came to an end, Ye Wanyi was full of tears.

"Husband, is there really such a love code in the world? We will never forget each other forever, will the cocoon be transformed into a butterfly forever?" Ye Wanyi asked with tears in her eyes.

"have!"

Lu Xuanji said: "There was once a monk named Baiyue. He was the most pitiful. He didn't feel the existence of love until he died. He didn't feel love. !"

"There's a story called The Condor Heroes..."

"There is a story called Tianlong Babu"

"There is a story about the king of gods chasing his wife..."

Lu Xuanji tells a touching story.

Let the little dragon girl **, let the pig's feet green hat, only Jin Dada can;

As for the later generations of platinum gods and the like, whoever dares to do this will be hacked to death by the reader's kitchen knife in minutes.

Later, in the serialized version, Jin Da directly wrote that it was the little dragon girl, but the readers did not agree, so he changed it.

Comedy makes people happy, but also makes people forgetful;

Tragedy is shocking and memorable.

The four famous novels are not the four tragedies.

This is also why many writers write and write, that is, a great tragedy.

Qiao Feng is immortal, Tianlong Babu is only a second-rate novel;

Qiao Feng is dead, timeless classic.

The **** king chasing his wife is also a classic. This great **** king of the Tang Dynasty has a double standard in character, has no overall view, and has a terrible breakdown of his personality, but he really has nothing to say about his wife.

Qiao Feng couldn't do it for his wife.

The first one, Huang Yaoshi, made a flower boat and sacrificed his love for his wife; the second one, Yang Guo jumped off the cliff for the sake of Xiaolongnu; the third one, Guo Xiang jumped off the cliff for Yang Guo's sake. .

In the ending, Guo Xiang couldn't find Yang Guo, which was a tragedy.

Some people say that in ancient times, there were three wives and four concubines, and Yang Guo married Xiaolongnv and Guo Xiang together, giving readers a great consummation, so why not?

But someone like Jin wants tragedy and tortures readers.

After the great consummation, Shendiao is only a third-rate harem script; when the tragedy ends, it is an eternal classic.

It's like a certain great ***** who is best at writing tragedies. The longevity world directly writes the heroine to death, and Zhetian also writes to death two female pigs' feet. Perfection makes the protagonist die twice in a row, constantly torturing readers. Readers thousands of times, readers love me like first love.

I really thought that writing tragedies was Wen Qing, but not at all.

That great ***** is like that when it comes to literary talent, but because he is good at depicting tragedy, he has attracted countless fans.

At the end of the story, Ye Wanyi burst into tears.

Lu Xuanji tapped gently, comforting her to the fullest.

In terms of age, Ye Wanyi is over 180 years old, but when it comes to mental age, she is only 18 years old.

In this world where great power is attributed to oneself, only those monks who have exhausted their potential and those who can't see the way forward will spend their time on managing forces and conspiracy; Mainly, little time is wasted on human affairs accidents and network handling.

As a result, they appear to be a little naive in terms of mental age.

"Husband, it was my fault!"

Ye Wanyi nodded and said, the vision above her head changed.

First came the scorching heat of [Feng Qiu Huang], followed by the burning of [Guan Guan Jujiu], and finally the life and death of [Hua Die] accompanied him.

The three changes merged into a perfect vision.

If there is a Foundation Establishment cultivator who condenses a vision by chance, the probability of entering the Purple Mansion will be greatly increased.

"What is this vision called?"

Ye Wanyi asked.

"This vision should be called [Golden Jade Good Fate]." Lu Xuanji directly named it.

After he finished speaking, a hint of envy flashed in his eyes.

Why, I have no vision!

The vision is the prototype of one's own Tao, which increases one's own combat power and can suppress the opponent's combat power.

Motivating the vision, it is quite advantageous in the battle.

Most of the cultivators of the Zifu have no chance to condense the vision; only a few Zifu Tianjiao condense the vision by chance; as for the majority of cultivators after entering the golden elixir, the vision is condensed.

When it comes to True Monarch Nascent Soul, the vision also has a certain fighting power.

As for how to condense the vision, you can understand what you know without saying it, and what you don't know can't understand even if you say it.

After a year of joy, Lu Xuanji took Ye Wanyi to Ziyang Mountain.

When it comes to Ziyang Mountain, everything remains the same.

When they arrived at the manor, they saw Ye Xuan and said their intentions.

Ye Xuan nodded and went to report.

As a result, Old Ancestor Jin was in retreat and was not close to him. It took three months for Old Ancestor Jin to leave the seclusion.

This meeting is in the hall.

Old Ancestor Jin sat on the throne, wearing a blue dress with gold borders on the skirt and silver stars in it; sitting there, there was a slight sense of alienation in the majesty.

Lu Xuanji respectfully said, "Meet the ancestors! This is my Taoist companion Ye Wanyi."

"Wanyi, don't give me a gift yet!"

Ye Wanyi nodded and said, "Meet the ancestors, this is a gift from my husband!"

Old Ancestor Jin nodded and waved the gift to the side, and he didn't look at it carefully.

"Tell me, what's the matter?" Old Ancestor Jin asked, his tone a lot more indifferent.

Lu Xuanji muttered in his heart, but he still opened his mouth and said, "Ancestor, my Taoist companion Ye Wanyi, do I need to use the Nirvana Pond?"

"Can!"

Old Ancestor Jin nodded and said, "But you need to give me a reason? Why should I lend her the Nirvana Pond?"

Chapter 168

The Twelve Difficulties of Zifu.

The first difficulty is the lack of longevity. Many Foundation Establishment cultivators would not be able to enter the ninth floor of the Foundation Establishment before their lifespan was exhausted, and naturally they would not be able to attack the Purple Mansion.

As for the next step, purifying the true essence, opening up the meridians, opening up the acupoints, tempering the soul, etc., there is almost no difficulty.

If you have money, buy Pure Yang Pill, Zifu Pill, etc., which can save a lot of time;

Those who have no money consume more time to get through these levels.

But when it comes to Heavenly Fire Difficulty, Nightmare Wind Difficulty, Heavenly Human Difficulty, etc., it is unsuccessful and must die.

At this moment, Nirvana Dan is needed to hang one's life, to break and stand up.

If there is a nirvana pool, the probability of success is higher.

At the beginning, Ye Linglong fell into difficulty.

Even if there is Nirvana Pill and Nirvana Pond, it can only increase the success rate, but cannot guarantee certain success.

In the Danyang School, there is a Nirvana Pond in Ye's family, etc. It costs a lot to open the Nirvana Pond, at least 300,000 spiritual stones, and Lu Xuanji has no money; there are many monks on the ninth floor of the foundation building, and they need to make reservations and queues. Ye Wanyi was not at all in his turn.

Ancestor Jin asked for reasons, and Lu Xuanji could say that there were some reasons.

For example, in the future, becoming a Zifu, or even a golden pill, will definitely repay the ancestors of Jin.

But the moment he opened his mouth, he shut up!

This is a blank check.

Future and death, it is difficult to determine who will happen first.

There are too many cases where the check cannot be cashed due to the fall.

I have the qualification of Jindan, I have the qualification of Nascent Soul, but as long as I don't reach that step, no matter how high the talent is, it is just an empty promise.

"Ancestor, what do you want?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"What can you give me?" Ye Linglong asked.

"I'm only building the eighth floor of the foundation, and the money in my family is limited, so I can't give too much to my ancestor." Lu Xuanji said: "I don't want money, or I want to die! Ancestor, you can figure it out!"

Old Ancestor Jin smiled, as if seeing Lu Xuanji's deflated appearance, he was very happy, and said, "Since you begged me, I will naturally help one or two. Nirvana Pool will be open for her, but there are still people queuing up. Ten years later, you just have time to spare. Ten years later, you just entered the ninth floor of the Foundation Establishment, and the Nirvana Pool quota was originally prepared for you. But if she uses it, your quota will be gone!"

"Are you really going to do this?"

He said with a cold tone.

"Yes! It's not a big problem, Nirvana Pond is optional for me!" Lu Xuanji said.

At the moment of impacting Zifu, you need pure Yang Pill, Zifu Pill, Nirvana Pill, Nirvana Pond, etc. These foreign objects increase the success rate; but without these foreign objects, is it impossible to become Zifu?

no!

It just takes time, relatively more, and more difficult.

At the beginning, when Ye Feixue attacked the Purple Mansion, without relying on foreign objects, she still became the Purple Mansion.

"Husband, it's better for you to go, don't give me the quota!" Ye Wanyi said.

"Good, I have good qualifications, I don't need these foreign objects!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Do you know why I value you?" Ye Wanyi said calmly: "Because you are innately powerful, three times as powerful as the monks of the same generation, and because of the powerful spirit, the probability of breaking through the Zifu far exceeds that of other monks. Even if there are no foreign objects With assistance, you can also enter the middle-grade Purple Mansion; if you have some seniors to support you, you can enter the high-grade Purple Mansion!"

"If you condense the high-grade Purple Palace, there will be a three-level probability of proving the Tao in the future, but if you lose the Nirvana Pond, you may only be able to cast the middle-grade Purple Palace. Do you still need to be humble? You can be humble in everything, but only The opportunity to prove the Dao cannot be humbled. Do you still want to do this?"

"Please complete the ancestors!"

Lu Xuanji said calmly.

"Husband, you don't have to do this. Without the Nirvana Pond, I can condense the Purple Mansion!" Ye Wanyi said.

"But that's only a low-grade Purple Mansion. If you use Nirvana Pool, at least a middle-grade Purple Mansion can be condensed!" Lu Xuanji said, his words were firm.

Zifu is divided into three grades, the lower grade Zifu, the middle grade Zifu, and the upper grade Zifu.

The low-grade Zifu has limited potential and missed the golden elixir.

The middle-grade Zifu has a one-level probability of proving the golden elixir.

The top-grade Purple Mansion has a three-tiered probability of proving the Dao Jindan.

Most of those Jindan overhauls are high-grade purple houses; very few are middle-grade purple houses.

Since you are a Taoist companion, you must consider a thing or two about the path of a Taoist companion.

"Your Dao Companion has limited qualifications and limited prospects. Even if I open Nirvana Pond, the probability of condensing the middle-grade Purple Palace is still less than one level!" Old Ancestor Jin sighed: "Qualification determines a person's upper limit. Snakes work hard for a lifetime, still A snake can't become a dragon; a crow can't become a phoenix if he works hard all his life."

"Under the condition of sufficient supply of resources, it will only allow monks to reach the limit of their own potential as soon as possible, and cannot help monks to break the limit."

"Ancestor, Wanyi has changed!"

Ye Xuanji said confidently: "She has broken the upper limit of her potential, and Wanyi has shown your vision."

Ye Wanyi nodded and said, directly showing the vision [Golden Jade Good Fate].

Buzz!

Visions surged, covering Old Ancestor Jin.

This kind of vision suppression is nothing to Old Ancestor Jin at all, and it can be broken with a wave of his hand.

But Old Ancestor Jin's expression changed abruptly, and he said, "She broke her own limit, and her aptitude limit has been raised. Chances are, you can step into the low-grade purple mansion."

"It is possible to condense the vision, and it is absolutely impossible to have the qualifications of the high-grade Zifu!"

"You are her big chance, you changed her fate!"

Old Ancestor Jin's expression changed, he pinched his fingers, urging [Plum Blossom Easy Number] to make calculations. The calculation results changed drastically.

wrong.

Miscalculation!

Become unrecognizable!

In the celestial calculation, each error represents a variable.

The variable is the one that escapes.

Variables make it difficult to deduce the secret.

Variable numbers make the world come alive again.

When the celestial master calculates, these variables must be taken into account as much as possible. The more variables are considered, the more accurate the calculation will be.

Lu Xuanji brought Ye Wanyi, and when she came to visit, she made some calculations and took into account some variables.

The variable number is so large that it still makes her deduction completely wrong.

"She has limited aptitude and limited understanding, so she can't condense visions at all; it was with your help that she condensed visions, and you are the biggest chance in her life!" Old Ancestor Jin smiled: "Yes, the visions are condensed. , the probability of attaining a middle-grade Purple Mansion is five layers, and the probability of attaining a high-grade Purple Mansion is also three layers."

"In this case, the deity should open the Pure Yang Pond, the Marrow Washing Pond, and the Nirvana Pond to help you build the foundation of the top grade!"

"Junior, thank you ancestor!"

Ye Wanyi said.

"It takes 30 years to build a high-quality foundation. Come with me!" Old Ancestor Jin said with a smile.

After half an hour, Lu Xuanji left alone.

Ye Wanyi had already been left in Ziyang Mountain by Patriarch Jin, and began to adjust her state to attack Zifu.

This old ancestor Jin has become very atmospheric, not only the Nirvana Pond, but also the Pure Yang Pond and the Marrow Washing Pond are also opened accordingly.

After everything was settled, Lu Xuanji also returned to Lu's house and began to retreat into the ninth floor of the foundation building.

Chapter 169

On Changyuan Mountain, the cave dwelling was empty, and only Lu Xuanji was left.

For a while, there was a slight loss in your heart.

After the loss, there was a flash of determination in his eyes.

Take out the swallowing cauldron, take out the spiritual liquid from the inside and take it. It is running the [Qinglian Good Fortune Art], refining the spiritual liquid, and a trace of true essence enters the body.

After going through the tempering of the Heaven Bridging Cauldron, the true essence became more pure.

Time passed, and after twelve years, the cultivation base broke through the ninth floor of the foundation building.

After reaching the ninth floor of the foundation building, I felt a faint barrier, and the cultivation base could no longer be improved, and the quantitative accumulation could not be carried out, but the qualitative transformation could only be carried out.

Breaking through the Purple Mansion is the only way out.

"Twelve years of breakthrough, my qualifications have improved!"

Lu Xuanji sensed himself and was slightly happy.

His aptitude has improved again.

This improvement was achieved through a two-week break with Ye Wanyi.

Immortal Dao has methods to improve aptitude, but those are undoubtedly not precious elixir, elixir; Demon Dao also has methods to improve aptitude, but they are **** and cruel, and there will be karma entangled in karma, and the calamity is fierce.

Yin and Yang change, divided into three layers.

The first layer, enhance the real mana;

The second layer is to enhance the soul.

The third layer is to improve qualifications.

[Yin-Yang Dragon and Phoenix Art] can also improve aptitude, but this method of improving aptitude is quite cruel, and there will be karma of karma. When it hits the golden core, the calamity will be much more fierce than normal monks.

Most will die in doomsday.

Only a few Acacia cultivators can survive the doom by luck.

That's the price of trickery.

[Yin and Yang Change] It is not the case. The requirements for aptitude and understanding are low, and they only ask for love and harmony.

This kind of double break is essentially complementary advantages.

During weekends, make up for the shortcomings of your own physical fitness, improve your qualifications, and improve your origin.

[Pure Yang Dao Body] is originally a top-level Dao body, and its origin is strong, so it is difficult to improve it; but under the action of [Yin-Yang Transformation], the origin is forcibly improved by one level, and the talent is raised by more than one level.

Thinking back on the mystery of [Yin-Yang Change], Lu Xuanji also admired this old man of Acacia.

It is more difficult to become an immortal than the righteous way, the difficulty is greater, and the doom is more ferocious, but their understanding of the Dao and the understanding of the heaven and earth is also extremely terrifying.

The road of magic has a very high upper limit and a very low lower limit.

"Next, when the impact on the Purple Mansion!"

Lu Xuanji made up his mind.

There are twelve difficulties in Zifu.

The first difficulty is Shou Yuan difficulty.

The lifespan of a foundation-building cultivator is 240 years, but 200 years is a threshold.

After the age of two hundred, the body of the base-building cultivator will decline, the qi and blood will be exhausted, and the probability of impacting the Zifu will continue to decline.

If you want to attack Zifu, it is best before the age of two hundred.

At this time, he was one hundred and fifty years old, and there were still fifty years before he was two hundred years old.

The time is still relatively long.

It's his luck.

The second difficulty is the real difficulty.

It is to constantly polish and purify the true essence, which is a water-grinding time.

If you don't take the Pure Yang Pill, it will take ten years to purify to the ninth layer, twenty years to purify to the eighth layer, and fifty years to purify to the seventh layer.

If you want to attack Zifu, the minimum standard is to purify the real essence to the eighth level.

If the real essence is not pure enough, it will not be enough to break through.

Lu Xuanji felt the purity of the real essence in his body, which was already at the seventh level.

"Not enough, if you demand yourself according to the minimum standards, you must be the weakest. Ask for the top and get the middle, and ask for the middle and get the bottom!" Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and continued to polish his true essence.

Flip the hand 【Xiaoxue Notes】

Xiaoxue tempered the real essence to the fourth level, and he could not be inferior to her.

Motivating the mana, the swallowing cauldron was getting bigger, and then it was placed on the ground fire, the ground fire was burning, the spiritual liquid in the cauldron was rolling, and it was about to evaporate, but it was imprisoned by the cauldron and could not escape. .

Lu Xuanji jumped into the big cauldron.

The Heaven Repairing Cauldron entered the dantian.

Click!

The tripod cover was covered, and the ground fire was burning.

Motivated the swallowing cauldron and began to smelt, using people as medicine to start alchemy.

Not crazy, not live.

If you want to be successful, you can't be successful without a crazy side.

If you want to be successful, you must cultivate in a safe and steady way. Gou at home, timid and afraid of death, is destined to achieve nothing.

At this moment, it is necessary to use the swallowing cauldron to temper one's own array element, just like alchemy, tempering the true essence.

The ground fire was burning, the spiritual liquid was boiling, and when it turned into aura, it was about to escape, but under the compression of the tripod cover, it was impossible to escape.

Immediately, the "spiritual pressure" in the tripod was rising.

Using artificial mode, enhance the concentration of spiritual energy.

The concentration of spiritual energy is increasing. If the concentration of spiritual energy in the outside world is one, the concentration of spiritual energy in the cauldron becomes ten, which is more than ten times that of the outside world.

But it was still not enough, the moment when the spiritual pressure in the cauldron increased to twenty times.

It's the limit!

Continue to improve, and Tiantian Ding will be burst by spiritual pressure.

Lu Xuanji felt a sense of suffocation, his breathing was not smooth, and his body was extremely uncomfortable.

With the increase of spiritual pressure, Lu Xuanji was running the exercises, the speed of absorbing spiritual energy was accelerated, and the speed of purification of true essence was also accelerated.

The speed of purifying the true essence accelerated, five times faster.

After three months, it is purified to six layers;

After six months, it is purified to five layers;

A year later, it was purified to four layers.

When purified to the fourth layer, the real essence exudes a touch of silver, like flowing mercury.

Continue to purify again, but the fourth layer seems to be a threshold, and the next purification is extremely difficult.

After three years, it was purified to three layers.

At this time, the real essence exudes a faint golden color, like flowing gold.

At this point, Lu Xuanji felt that he had reached his limit, and he could no longer purify his true essence, so he could only stop here.

Then, start to open up many meridians in the human body.

The human body has eight extraordinary meridians, twelve serious meridians, and one hundred and eight acupuncture points. After awakening the spiritual roots, a teacher will teach children to identify these meridians and acupoints for three years.

When a child opens up these twenty meridians, it is the moment when one hundred and eight acupoints are opened, and the spiritual energy is drawn into the body, which is the first layer of Qi training.

After these twenty main meridians, there are one hundred and eight minor meridians, one thousand tiny meridians, and one hundred thousand subtle meridians. In addition to the one hundred and eight acupuncture points, there are three hundred and sixty-five acupuncture orifices, a thousand micro-orifices and a hundred thousand dark orifices.

If you want to enter the realm of Zifu, you need to open up one hundred and eight meridians of the human body, and three hundred and sixty-five orifices.

But in this case, after the achievement of Zifu, it is only a low-grade Zifu.

The number of meridians and acupoints opened up will increase, and you will enter the middle-grade purple palace.

If you want to become a top-grade Zifu, you must get through all the meridians and acupoints.

Is it difficult to open up acupoints and meridians?

Not difficult at all?

Seven or eight-year-old children who have just embarked on the road of cultivation can open up the acupoints and meridians, not to mention the monks on the ninth floor of the foundation.

It is not difficult, but it is quite cumbersome and time-consuming.

Some people estimate that it would take at least a thousand years for ordinary monks to open up all the acupuncture points and meridians without resorting to medicinal pills.

But the question is, can a base-building cultivator survive a thousand lives?

So faced with two choices, one is to open only a part of the acupoints and meridians, the number is less, it takes less time, and the difficulty is also reduced; the other is to take Chunyang Pill, Zifu Pill to assist, with the help of medicinal pills to speed up the opening Velocity of meridians and acupuncture points.

In this process, pills are very important.

However, pills are not a panacea.

Pills have erysipelas and are resistant to drugs.

Taking the first one has the best effect, the second one will decrease, and the third one will decrease again.

By the fourth, it was useless.

At the moment of impacting Zifu, Chunyang Pill and Zifu Pill are often used alternately in order to reduce drug resistance.

Even taking three Pure Yang Pills and three Purple Yang Pills can only increase the speed, but cannot guarantee that the top-grade Purple Palace will be cast.

Chapter 170

In addition, there are two potential factors that increase the speed of opening the meridians and acupoints.

One is the purity of the true essence, and the other is the strength of the soul.

The purer the true essence, the faster the opening of acupoints and meridians.

The stronger the soul, the stronger the subtle operations and persistence, and the faster the opening of the acupoints and meridians.

At the initial moment, Lu Xuanji's soul strength was three times that of the cultivators of the same generation, and now it has been increased to four times; it is also pure and pure.

These potential advantages made Old Ancestor Jin look at him.

The seniors of the Lu Ye family, as well as the female cultivator of the Ye family, gave him a high look.

In fact, the Ye family has a great business, and they have Jindan in charge, so they don't need to humble themselves to please anyone, but treating him like this is obviously optimistic about him.

Suppressing the impetuosity in his heart, Lu Xuanji began to open up the meridians. The smaller the meridian, the more difficult it is to open up, and the more time it takes to open the meridian. But in front of you, the pure essence and the powerful soul, the speed of opening up is accelerating. .

It takes a day to get through one hundred and eight small meridians and three hundred and sixty-five orifices.

Then there are a thousand small meridians and a thousand orifices. They are very subtle and take longer to complete. It takes a month to complete.

In the end, faced with 100,000 subtle meridians and dark orifices, the time spent was even longer, and it took a full ten years.

Ten years later, Lu Xuanji had an indescribable emotion when he felt that all the acupoints and orifices in his body were opened and all the meridians were opened.

too difficult!

If the difficulty is specified, the difficulty of forging a low-grade Zifu is one, the difficulty of forging a middle-grade Zifu is five, and the difficulty of forging a high-grade Zifu is one hundred.

The top-grade Zifu is too difficult!

After resting for a few days, continue to attack Zifu.

Lu Xuanji sensed it a little, and felt that a doom in his body was about to explode.

The position of the dantian is hot and dry, and it seems that a flame is about to burn, which is difficult for heavenly fire;

The position of the Sea of Consciousness was hot and dry, and it seemed that the wind was blowing from the inside. This was a nightmare.

The stronger the cultivation base, the stronger the calamity, and the more violent the calamity of wind and fire.

Many geniuses with outstanding aptitude and evil spirits defy the sky, but they fall into the calamity of wind and fire; on the contrary, some people with mediocre aptitudes have a small number of calamities and easily get through it.

When the calamity of wind and fire comes, it is best to use Nirvana Pill or Nirvana Pond.

At this moment, it is better to enter the nirvana pool.

It's just that the Nirvana Pond has been given to Ye Wanyi.

"The doom is a bit violent... However, fortunately there are three blue weather patches and twenty gray patches!"

Lu Xuanji took a deep breath and directly triggered the doom.

Do not think much, because thinking too much will make Zhiji become timid and fearful.

Buzz!

The next moment, the doom was triggered.

woo woo woo woo!

Nightmare wind, blowing from the position of the sea of knowledge;

The sky fire starts to burn from the dantian position.

The calamity of wind and fire broke out.

Nightmare wind, the demon from the monk's heart.

Skyfire comes from the backlash of vitality.

The stronger the monk, the more spiritual energy he absorbed, and the more terrifying the doom.

At this moment, the doom broke out completely, and the sky fire burned, turning into red lotus flowers, and the blazing fire made the void red.

The true essence was ignited and turned into the fuel of the sky fire.

The purer the true essence is, the more important it is to Tianhuo, and the more vigorous the flame.

Heavenly fire wrapped around Lu Xuanji's body, his body was withering, his blood was withering, his spirit was ignited.

Once the real essence is burnt clean, the essence, qi and spirit are burnt clean, then it will be burned into ashes by the flames.

Woohoo!

At this moment, the black wind in the sea of knowledge was urging, aiming at the soul.

The divine soul swayed under the blowing of the nightmare wind.

Immediately, Lu Xuanji had various hallucinations, and forcibly bit the tip of his tongue to restrain the hallucinations.

But the hallucination still exists, interfering with the operation of the soul.

The soul is hurting.

Nightmare wind drives the sky fire, the wind and fire are mixed together, and the doom is even more violent.

In the entire cave, there are flames and black winds.

But no matter whether the flame or the black wind blows on the walls of the cave, it is difficult to cause any damage.

"Doom, doom, doom..."

"It's doomed, it's doomed..."

"Heaven and earth nurture sentient beings, how can sentient beings repay heaven and earth..."

Under the attack of the wind and fire, Lu Xuanji felt as if the oil was running out, his skin was burnt dry, his hair was burned, and he fell to the ground and turned into ashes.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji served to make up for the weather, and his withered body began to have a hint of vitality.

In the supplementary weather, there is a lot of life potential, which is injected into Lu Xuanji's body to repair the injury.

Then, the Nightmare Wind and Heavenly Fire burned again.

Between each other, there is a corresponding balance, life and death are mixed together.

On the one hand, it annihilates the vitality for Nightmare Wind and Heaven Fire; on the other hand, it replenishes the vitality of the weather and replenishes the vitality.

In his body, life and death are fighting together.

To make up for the weather is just hanging his life, so that he will not die in an instant.

Still can't let him get through the doomsday!

"The nightmare wind is difficult, the sky fire is difficult, how to get through it?"

Lu Xuanji pondered, calculating in his heart.

After all, the amount of supplementary weather is limited. When the supplementary weather is exhausted, it is the moment when he dies.

In the face of life and death, Lu Xuanji was a little panicked.

In the face of the horror of life and death, he could not be calm forcibly suppressed impetuosity, thinking about some notes.

[The Skyfire Nightmare Wind will not exist forever, it will dissipate after it exists for a period of time]

【As long as you endure that period of time, you can survive the doom. 】

[There is a great opportunity in the doomsday, you can use the doomsday to temper the soul and temper the true essence]

Through meditation, Lu Xuanji found that although the Nightmare Wind blows the soul and hurts the soul, it also removes impurities from the soul; the sky fire burns the real essence, but it also further purifies the real essence.

When the real essence has been tempered to the third level, it has stopped.

But under the burning of the sky fire, it is heading towards the two floors.

"The number of dooms is also good fortune. If you can't stand it, it's the number of dooms; if you survive it, it's good fortune!"

"I see!"

Lu Xuanji smiled, no longer passively carrying the doom, but actively motivated the Heavenly Fire to quench the True Qi, and the Nightmare Wind to quench the Divine Soul.

Chi Chi!

At ten breaths, Lu Xuanji took the initiative to cut off the supplementary weather.

Losing the suppression of the weather, the calamity of wind and fire became fierce.

But Lu Xuanji didn't panic at all, instead, he was running the exercises, and suddenly the spiritual energy was absorbed into the acupoints and turned into real energy, making up for the loss of the real body; at the same time, the real energy was running, repairing the injuries on the body.

No need to supplement the weather, just by absorbing the external spiritual energy, you can maintain the balance of life and death.

After forty-nine breaths, the fire of the sky was extinguished, the nightmare wind disappeared, and the doom was over.

At this time, the soul is baptized and becomes more pure.

The real essence was purified again, from three layers to two layers.