

Cultivation 241

Chapter 241

In the Chaos Hall, Jin Xi talks about his life experience.

Lu Xuanji listened with an eye-opening taste, he really didn't understand these things.

In his eyes, fighting is to use all such means to kill the enemy.

Therefore, the soldiers heard the speed, but did not see the cleverness for a long time.

At the moment of battle, kill the enemy as quickly as possible, and make a quick decision. Don't fight the enemy for 300 rounds in pursuit of the so-called beauty of art and beauty of battle.

If you can kill the enemy with three strokes, don't kill the enemy with thirty strokes.

If you can kill the enemy before they play their cards, don't fight the enemy recklessly just to see the enemy's cards.

But now, Jin Xi is telling another reason like him. When fighting, you should properly hide your strength. If you don't vomit blood, you should pretend to be vomiting blood. If you're not seriously injured, you should pretend to be seriously injured. To pretend like I'm about to die.

This can better paralyze the enemy and reduce the enemy's evaluation of himself.

Let the enemy underestimate you, let the enemy underestimate you, can increase your own survival rate.

"Thank you, my ancestor for the guidance!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Just the next moment, the waist was twisted, and Jin Xi said with a sullen look on his face: "What do you call me?"

"Xi'er!"

Lu Xuanji said obediently.

"I'm only four hundred and fifty years old, I'm just over a hundred years older than you!" Jin Xi said, "Don't call me Patriarch, call me old! Maybe now, you think I'm older than you, but In a thousand years, our age gap will be very small. In 10,000, 100,000 years, the age gap will not exist."

"I see, it's just a habit of calling!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Slowly, you'll get used to it!" Jin Xi said, a trace of tenderness flashing in his eyes. She has regarded Lu Xuanji as a Taoist companion, the most reliable companion on the road to immortality. As for other things, don't care, don't care. At her realm, the so-called etiquette, right and wrong, good and evil, etc., are all based on the heart.

The flying boat was moving forward, and the next journey was much safer. When it arrived at Chu, it stopped in a small town instead of going home.

"Is there any mystery here?" Jin Xi looked at the town, but didn't notice the mystery.

"I got a pure yang order that allows us to enter Sword Island!"

Lu Xuanji said, and took out a token.

The word Chunyang is engraved on the token, which looks ordinary but has a majestic aura that suppresses all directions in the world.

Buzz! !

When the token was activated, light flashed on the token, and the light enveloped Lu Xuanji.

Lu Xuanji also stepped forward and grabbed Jin Xi's hand.

Holding the beauty's hand, Lu Xuanji flashed a faint excitement.

After the light lasted for ten seconds, the two disappeared.

The void is changing, and the moment of reappearance is already on Sword Island.

"It's so dilapidated here!"

Jin Xi sensed the surroundings. This is Jiandao, but there is no trace of vitality, no trace of people, not even the spirit of death. There is only desolation and dilapidation, and endless depression.

Feeling the surroundings again, it is said to be Sword Island, but in fact it is a continent, a floating continent.

"This is the ancient sword island, there must be a great adventure..."

Jin Xi said happily.

"No more! There is nothing left!" Lu Xuanji said with a smile: "Time is the enemy of all things. Under the erosion of time, if a genius is forgotten, the ancient magic will also wither; The power of transforming gods. In the medicine garden, many elixir, elixir, etc., are all turned into ashes."

"Even some weapons are dilapidated and broken when touched. Everything has a longevity. Of course, you can try and find some adventures afterwards. If you encounter them, you will make a fortune! But for now, the main thing is to overcome the calamity."

Jin Xi nodded, no more words, and directly triggered the doom.

This is the best place to cross the robbery.

If not here, there is no other place.

Boom boom boom!

Above the Sword Island, the lightning flashed, and a large cloud of robbery was gathering, covering a hundred miles of void.

The stronger the foundation of the monk, the stronger the power of the catastrophe.

Because of Jin Dan's 9th turn, Jin Xi's doom is also extremely violent, far exceeding the previous doom.

"do not worry."

Jin Xi's face was calm and indifferent.

Heavenly Tribulation is the last level to achieve Nascent Soul. This level is difficult, but it is also the easiest.

"Let's watch me cross the robbery!"

As Jin Xi spoke, he stepped to the height of a hundred battles and faced the calamity head-on.

The first catastrophe came, and the power was only a blow from the peak of Jindan, but the bright light and endless thunder and lightning illuminated the area of a hundred miles.

Whoosh!

Jin Xi opened his mouth and took a breath, and suddenly the endless thunder and lightning entered his body like food, and was slowly refined, and his body made a crackling sound.

After three breaths, the second catastrophe descended.

In the thunder and lightning, there is fire, this is the calamity of thunder and fire.

The power was raised to five levels again.

Jin Xi still didn't change his face, and he swallowed it with his mouth open, swallowing the thunder tribulation, annihilating and digesting all the calamities, tempering the [Indestructible Sword Body].

The third Heavenly Tribulation descended, and the wind and fire were intertwined in the doom, and the power of the doom increased again, reaching the level of a fake baby.

Jin Xi only changed color slightly, but still swallowed the doom.

Everyone in the world is afraid of doom and wants to avoid doom.

In her eyes, doom is just food.

The number of dooms is falling, one after another. When it comes to the sixth way, Jin Xi can't swallow the calamity, but runs the secret technique, constantly refining the calamity, with the help of the power of thunder and fire, the power of wind and fire. , tempering the flesh.

Boom boom boom!

The seventh heavenly robbery fell, comparable to a blow from the first layer of Yuan Ying

Jin Xi urged his swordsmanship to break through.

The eighth Heavenly Tribulation fell, which was comparable to a blow from the second floor of Nascent Soul.

Jin Xi broke it again.

The ninth Heavenly Tribulation fell, which was comparable to a blow from the third-layer peak of Nascent Soul.

Jin Xidi motivated his swordsmanship and slashed out. Heavenly Tribulation was broken and scattered.

But the breath fluctuated, and the first time was injured.

I thought that the calamity was over, and at the moment when I was about to leave, the calamity clouds in the sky were condensing and turned into five-color tribulation clouds. Cyan thunderclouds, black thunderclouds, red thunderclouds, white thunderclouds, and yellow thunderclouds are intertwined with each other. Water produces gold, earth produces wood, wood produces fire, and fire produces earth.

Wood God Thunder, Wu Earth God Thunder, Sunflower Water God Thunder, Gengjin God Thunder, Bing Fire God Thunder.

The five gods and thunders condensed, turned into a terrifying doom, and descended.

Under this catastrophe, the power is comparable to the five-layer strike of the Nascent Soul.

Boom boom boom!

Immediately, the Five Elements Divine Thunder drowned everything and Jin Xi.

When the doom dissipated, there was only a charred body on the ground, like dead wood.

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There was a charred body on the ground, it was Jin Xi.

At this time, she was seriously injured and was dying. Only in the source of life, there was still a trace of vitality.

A light of good fortune fell from the sky, shrouded his body, repairing the wounds of the body, and even more, it was broken and stood up, moving towards rebirth in the midst of destruction, and towards recovery in the midst of ruin, just for a moment, the scorched parts of the body fell off one after another. , appeared white and flawless body, like a beautiful jade.

After ten breaths, the wound was healing.

Jin Xi jumped up, put on his clothes, and closed his eyes to absorb the feeling of the heavenly robbery.

Heavenly robbery is a disaster, but it is also good fortune.

If you can comprehend something in the calamity, your cultivation will go a step further.

Most of the cultivators who have proven the Nascent Soul will only descend nine calamities. It seems that Jin Xi had an accident, and the tenth calamity descended. It was a bit fierce, but it still survived.

Jin Xi's cultivation level can compete with the third layer of Nascent Soul by one or two, but he can't match the strength of the fourth layer of Nascent Soul, but he is obviously invincible in the face of the fifth layer of Nascent Soul.

When the tenth heavenly tribulation descended, Jin Xi was obviously defeated... In fact, there was no need to resist, just hard resistance was enough.

The Tenth Heavenly Tribulation, although it has the attack power of the fifth-layer peak of Nascent Soul, but after all, the attack is scattered. Jin Xi only needs to protect the dantian, heart, sea of consciousness and other important positions. After calamity, turn danger into safety.

If he really faced the cultivator on the fifth floor of Nascent Soul, if he concentrated his attack and attacked Jin Xi's vital parts, he might not be able to withstand it, and he might be instantly killed by a single blow.

To put it bluntly, the robbery is still not as good as the monk, and the attack of the robbery is not as good as the monk's agile, changeable, and precise attacks.

Click!

Click!

The light on Jin Xi's body is flickering, the breath is rising, there is a sharp sword energy rising, and there is an inextinguishable breath rising.

The two breaths mixed together and turned into the essence of the inextinguishable sword body.

Lu Xuanji was guarding him and was on guard.

After the catastrophe, it is also the best time to feel. If you miss this time, you will lose a lot.

Zhongzhou.

The Zi family, the Yun family, etc., several noble families felt restless and uneasy.

Can be calculated carefully, but found a blur.

It is calculated again, and it is still vague.

Zi Yunxiao took out the Tianji disk and began to deduce it, but it was still blurry.

"It's weird, there seems to be a sense of unease, obviously there is a strong enemy rising... But who is this strong enemy?"

Zi Yunxiao frowned, "Could it be a family that destroyed the family in the past, and a cultivator rising up to threaten the Zi family? No, there is no warning for the Infant Slaying Curse. Could it be that the line of demons is about to rise up as a demon, or the line of demons is born? A peerless giant. It's still those hostile families who want to give birth to monsters!"

On the way to the rise of the Zi family, there are many dangers and strong enemies from all walks of life.

Some enemies are very weak, just a few Nascent Souls;

Some enemies are very powerful, and have a ***** to sit in;

Some enemies are terrifying, and there are even those who are strong in refining the virtual.

These enemies are numerous and messy, this is the situation facing the Zi family, surrounded by powerful enemies, the situation is in crisis.

As long as you have the desire to become stronger, you will encounter challenges, threats, etc. from various powerful enemies, and the Zi family also has enemies.

It's just some enemies, not worth fighting. For example, those Nascent Soul clans are used by certain clans to disgust the Zi family. The benefits of killing are few, but they attract a lot of anger;

There is also the Zi family, which has conflicts and disputes with a family of refining virtual, but it is mainly limited to the middle and low levels.

The real enemies are those three.

At this moment, a strange breath enveloped Zi Yunxiao, and Zi Yunxiao entered the illusion.

"No, there is a cultivator in the calamity, and I become his human calamity!"

At this moment, Lu Xuanji felt uneasy.

Because of the gray light shrouded, Jin Xi's expression became sluggish, and she entered the illusion, which was a precursor to the beginning of human catastrophe.

"Didn't she survive the human calamity... How can there be a human calamity? It turns out that this is the real human calamity, and the number of people is not as good as the sky!"

Lu Xuanji flashed a trace of restlessness, but it turned helpless in an instant.

People can only rely on themselves.

Heaven is the most ruthless, fate is impermanent, and human calamity is changeable

Heavenly robbery is simple and rude. Heavenly thunder, heavenly fire, robbery wind, etc. come down. The seventh robbery is comparable to the peak of the first layer of Nascent Soul, the eighth robbery is comparable to the peak of the second layer of Nascent Soul, and the ninth robbery is comparable to the peak of the third layer of Nascent Soul. , the number of dooms is stronger than the other, and most of the power of dooms can be predicted and speculated.

As long as the strength is strong enough, he can survive the doom, such as Jin Xi.

If the strength is not enough, you can hold a few more spiritual treasures and use the spiritual treasures to block the robbery.

There are two ways to get through the calamity, one is to have the strength to resist, and the other is to cross the calamity with krypton gold. As long as you have one of the two, you can survive the doomsday.

Only those monks with insufficient strength and lack of money will die in the catastrophe.

Fate is impermanent, I don't know what will happen under the pull of fate.

As for the human calamity, I once thought that the human calamity was over, but who would have thought that this is the real human calamity.

A grey mist shrouded, Jin Xi was caught in a calamity.

The fantasy world is changing.

As the fog dissipated, a purple mountain appeared ahead.

On the mountain of the mountain, stood an old man, wearing a purple robe, with no superfluous expressions on his face.

"Ziyunxia!"

Jin Xi gritted his teeth.

In a trance, thinking of the memory of hundreds of years ago, when she was just a foundation-building cultivator, Zi Yunxiao led the strong to besiege the Jin family.

During the fierce battle, his father was killed.

At that time, she could only run for her life in a hurry.

Zi Yunxiao was aloof, too lazy to look at her.

There are just a few ants, it doesn't matter if you kill them or not.

"Hey! I actually became a cultivator's human robbery... It's you, you have the blood of the Jin family. You seem to be the daughter of the old ghost of the Jin family. It's not bad that you have entered the Nascent Soul, not bad! The qualifications are good, but also It's just not bad!" Zi Yunxiao looked at this scene with a calm expression.

Just a little calculation, that is, to calculate the cause and effect, and to infer Jin Xi's identity.

"Kneel down, this deity grants you a death!"

Zi Yunxiao said indifferently, it belongs to the coercion of the gods and is suppressed.

Buzz!

Suddenly, the air condensed endless pressure to suppress it.

Jin Xi's face was flushed, and her skin seemed to be dripping blood, but she stood upright instead of kneeling.

Click!

At this moment, both legs were broken.

I would rather break my legs than kneel.

"Your courage is commendable, but your strength is too weak. This deity will give you death!" Zi Yunxiao pointed his finger and turned into a purple star, and he was about to kill the remnant of the Jin family. As for her name, he was too lazy to ask.

The names of the mere ants are not worth remembering.

Buzz!

At this moment, Jin Xi's aura increased, starting from the first floor of Nascent Soul, the second floor of Nascent Soul, the third floor of Nascent Soul, the fourth floor of Nascent Soul... directly promoted to the second floor of God Transformation.

Breathing slightly, it is to break the purple star.

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The void is changing, and the aura on Jin Xi's body is constantly soaring.

Powerful, unparalleled power.

In terms of mana, it is only ten times higher than that of Nascent Soul;

In terms of physique, it is only three times higher than that of Nascent Soul;

In terms of speed, it is only four times higher than Yuanying;

In terms of attack, it is only three times higher than that of the Nascent Soul.

But the superposition of many factors such as mana, physique, speed, attack, etc., makes the cultivator of the gods extremely terrifying.

With just one move, you can instantly kill your former self.

Even if a hundred Nascent Soul cultivators came under siege, they would kill them all with a dozen moves, and the gap was too great.

At this moment, Jin Xi somewhat understood Zi Yunxiao's eyes just now.

In front of the gods, the Yuanying monks are just ants.

"Hey, is this the human robbery? Directly raise your cultivation level to the second level of God Transformation, and be at the same level as me, but it's not enough, it's not enough!" Zi Yunxiao's face changed, less contempt, but with a dignified look: "It's a pity that you only have the realm of being a god, you don't have the Taoism of a god, and you don't have the feeling of a god."

"It's like a baby suddenly grows bigger and turns into a giant baby. Even if it has strength and speed that are not inferior to those of the prime of life, it is still not enough... I will send you to die today!"

"Purple fire destroys the world!"

Holding the seal in the palm of the hand, the speed is extremely fast, but just between breaths, a purple sky fire is formed, which turns into a cloud and swept away.

"kill!"

Jin Xi moved the sword, and the sword light flashed, slashing on the purple fire, but it seemed to be slashing on the void.

Not only did the purple flame not break open, but the purple flame swept over and wrapped Jin Xi's body.

Chi Chi!

The purple flame was running, constantly smelting and burning.

Jin Xi urged his swordsmanship to cut out three swords in a row, but he couldn't help it.

On the contrary, the vitality is passing by little by little, and the vitality is dead. Once it reaches a certain critical point, there is no doubt that it will die.

Swipe!

Jin Xi urged the plate [Inextinguishable Sword Body], and suddenly the body exuded golden light, the breath of immortality surged, and a golden light film formed outside the body, resisting the refining of the purple fire.

"[Ziyang Heavenly Fire] has been completed, Heavenly Fire is better than gold, it only takes ten breaths, and you will be burned by Heavenly Fire and turned into ashes!" Zi Yunxiao said indifferently: "An ant is an ant after all. There is no Dao Xing, just a giant baby."

Stab it!

Stab it!

The Ziyang Heavenly Fire was burning, Jin Xi's complexion changed, a hint of impatience and unwillingness flashed on his face.

She is just Nascent Soul. With the help of the special environment here, she temporarily has the power of transforming gods, but it does not belong to her after all. kill the enemy.

Just one trick is to be suppressed, refined,

Is she going to die here?

Not reconciled!

"Summon Qinglian clone!"

Jin Xi's thoughts moved, calling for a certain existence.

A blue light flashed, a green lotus entered between the eyebrows, the breath on the body increased again, and the mana was increased by more than three layers. , It seems to have a new understanding of the understanding of heaven and earth.

Buzz!

At this moment, a black energy surged above the body, and the body became enchanting and beautiful, exuding endless charm, seducing the soul, as if a goddess came to the world, just a frown and a smile, it is to attract countless men. The demons in the heart all surrendered to their feet.

The next moment, it became heroic again, the sword energy was fierce, tearing everything apart and shattering all methods.

The two major physiques, such as the Heavenly Demon Dao Body and the Indestructible Sword Body, are constantly changing, and their personalities are also fluctuating and changing.

"The birth and death of the two rituals, the rational me is me, the emotional me is me, the immortal sword body is me, the demon body is me, the deity Jin Xi is me, the Qinglian clone is me... I am me!" Jin Xi suddenly realized something, the two conflicting physiques were temporarily merged together and no longer excluded.

"If there is good, there is evil, if there is good, there is bad, if there is male, there is female, if there is yin, there is yang, if there is life, there is death, and if there is black, there is white...I used to fear the body of heaven and demon, so I sealed it. Later, I even peeled it off and cut out the incarnation of Qinglian. I think this way, I can get the Dao without asking for outside interference!"

"Don't you know that to be afraid of the demon body is to be afraid of yourself, to be afraid of the dark side of your soul, and to dare not face your heart."

"Whether the former deity Jin Xi, or the current me, they are all incomplete me... Only now the two ceremonies are one, is the real me!"

Boom boom boom!

In the sea of fire, Jin Xi's body suddenly erupted with terrifying strength, a green lotus appeared behind him, nine leaves were dancing up and down, the roots were stuck in the flames, swallowing the flames, and the endless purple fire disappeared. For the nourishment of Qinglian.

The body became taller. The thin and close-fitting clothing matches her devil-like figure, which outlines a breathtaking perfect curve, like a generation of witches; but on her pretty face, there is a green lotus blooming between her eyebrows and her eyebrows, and her beautiful eyes are as sharp as swords. Extinction, the breath penetrates the past and the present.

At the position of its heart, it is even more imprinted with the Yin-Yang fish rune.

The power of the breath is still above Ziyunxiao.

"You've become so much stronger!" Zi Yunxiao was slightly surprised, "I can't keep you!"

The footsteps flickered, turning into a stream of light and slaughtering forward, and the palms turned into eagle claws, tearing at Jin Xi's neck. Under the claws, the speed was extremely fast, like a goshawk slaughtering.

Jin Xi did not back down, but instead stepped forward and shot out with his fingers.

Turning fingers into swords, cutting sharply.

Stab it!

In the violent friction, Zi Yunxiao's body changed, floating like a cloud, dodging the sharp sword fingers, his body suddenly appeared behind him, and he slapped his junior with a palm.

Jin Xi's body flickered, dodging away.

But in terms of speed, it was still a beat slower, and he was hit in the back.

He vomited blood on the spot.

Zi Yunxiao was arrogant, stepped forward, and continued to pat Jin Xi on the head.

Jin Xi stepped forward, without dodging, but with a single finger to kill his dantian position, he wanted to break the primordial spirit with one finger.

The shot is a lose-lose situation.

Zi Yunxiao changed shape again, and slapped his palms.

Boom boom boom!

The two fought together and fought together.

During the battle, Zi Yunxiao had the upper hand everywhere, and hit Jin Xi many times; Jin Xi fought back fiercely, but still lost. www.mtlnovel.com~ In the blink of an eye, a hundred strokes have passed.

Zi Yunxiao's aura was strong, murderous aura was fierce, and his shots became more and more ruthless, killing him. Instead, Jin Xi's hair was disheveled, and her body was severely injured. increasing.

"What a strong fighting spirit, she is getting stronger step by step!"

"She has a special physique and can quickly heal her injuries. As long as she is not killed in one move, she can continue to become stronger in battle!"

The more they fought, the more surprised Zi Yunxiao became.

At the beginning of the game, one move will suppress Jin Xi and kill him.

But later, after merging the green lotus, the aura continued to grow stronger.

"The remnant of the Jin family, to have such a arrogant born, is awesome... But you have no future, Ziyun's divine will is destroyed!"

Zi Yunxiao let out a long howl, urging the secret technique, and a purple cloud immediately appeared behind it, turning into a stream of light, drowning Xiang Jin Xi.

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Woohoo!

Purple clouds, with endless etherealness and strangeness, swept over and drowned Xiang Jin Xi.

The purple cloud was twisting, obliterating Jin Xi's body.

Just one breath, is to obliterate half of the body.

Another breath, once again obliterating half of the body.

Only one head remained, suspended in the void.

Woohoo!

The purple cloud swept over, and was about to obliterate the remaining heads.

"I can not be reconciled!"

Jin Xi said unwillingly.

How can I die willingly if my family revenge is not reported!

How could he be willing to die without becoming a Taoist partner with Lu Xuanji!

Endless unwillingness to rise!

Above the head, black magic energy rose up and turned into endless magic light.

The magic light was surging, and it actually resisted the power of annihilation of the purple cloud.

Endless demonic energy surged and evolved into a demonic land.

In the devil land, there are darkness, death, gloom, ghosts, evil, cruelty, blood, fury, destruction, despair, cruelty, etc. The evils of human nature come together, it seems to interpret the evil of all beings, the world is not worth it, it is better destroy.

The world is not worth it, it is better to destroy it!

The world is not worth it, it is better to destroy it!

At this moment, endless resentment surged up in his heart, and Jin Xi's eyes became blood red.

Click!

Click!

Even the purple luck around it was eroded, contaminated, and turned into the nourishment of the magic soil.

Originally there was only one head left, but with the energy in the magic soil, it was instilled into the head, and a new body grew under the head.

After three breaths, the purple cloud dissipated.

puff!

Zi Yunxiao spat out a mouthful of blood, and a trace of horror flashed in his eyes.

"This is demonic intent, you actually condensed demonic intent [Vast Demon Earth] and devoured my divine intent [Purple Clouds Filling the Sky]!"

"Thank you for this. As a thank you, I will send you to death!"

The footsteps flickered, Jin Xi attacked and killed, and the [Vast Demon Earth] behind him turned into a divine will, swept in and suppressed it. In the last moment of life and death, if she hadn't comprehended the demonic meaning [Vast Demon Land], she would have died.

He hit twenty-seven punches in a row, like a torrential rain.

Zi Yunxiao waved and played, surrounded by purple clouds, majestic.

Bang bang bang!

The void made a dull sound.

Zi Yunxiao took ten steps back.

Jin Xi also took ten steps back.

The first draw since the battle.

Jin Xi's aura was condensed, his demonic energy was condensed, and the surrounding area turned into a black snowstorm.

"What an arrogant junior!"

"Pick me up, Qiankun Annihilation Palm!"

The murderous aura in Zi Yunxiao's eyes was condensed, and the aura of his body was rising. When he reached the peak, his palms came out together and turned into golden palm prints.

The golden palm print, absorbing the power around it, exploded three times its power in an instant, crashing down.

The confrontation of the monks is not only based on combat skills, combat experience, strong mana, etc., but also on who has the strongest explosive power, one blow to the cauldron, and one blow to destroy the strong enemy.

"kill!"

Jin Xi stepped forward, waved his fist, and slammed down, constantly banging and killing.

Under the huge impact force, the body was constantly retreating, the arm became bloody, and the injury was aggravating.

Blood was scattered on the ground, ticking!

But the madness in his eyes has not changed in the slightest.

Not crazy, how to be the devil?

One punch after another, banging out, the punch in front is superimposed on the punch in the back of Zhao, the power is constantly superimposed, the energy on the fist is increasing, the magic is also boiling, and it is rising rapidly. When the seventh punch was punched, a magic mountain appeared behind him.

The magic mountain, turned into the power of amplification.

The increase is above the physical body, and the originally exhausted breath is abruptly increased.

Originally exhausted, he punched the eighth punch abruptly.

puff!

The golden palm print shattered, and the fist continued to blast out, hitting Yun Zixiao's chest, and his body flew out.

"Magic, the second magic!"

A hint of horror flashed in Yun Zixiao's eyes.

The cultivator of the Zifu comprehends the changes of heaven and earth, the birth and death of the Great Way, and can condense visions; in the Nascent Soul period, if they have a deep understanding of visions, they can evolve visions into divine will.

Divine Will is the cultivator's understanding of the law, and the prototype of the law.

People have no soul, they do not live;

God has no intention of dying.

Only by clearly comprehending the will of the gods can one have the qualification to become an advanced god.

Among the ten people of Nascent Soul, only one person condensed divine will, which can be seen as the threshold.

But Jin Xi is good, directly condensing the second divine will.

It is not accurate to say that it is the will of God, but the will of the devil.

The monks of the right way cultivate the will of the gods, the cultivators of the devil cultivate the will of the devil, and the cultivators of the demons cultivate the will of the devil.

Demonic intent, the artistic conception of demonic cultivation!

Only top-level magic cultivators can cultivate magic.

Stab it!

Stab it!

The next moment, Zi Yunxiao's body was forcibly torn into two pieces, and the scene was **** and violent.

"Kill Yun Zixiao today, kill the Zi family tomorrow, kill the entire Zi family... No, those top cultivators will kill them if they kill them, but the cultivators at the bottom are so innocent, they must not be killed!"

"It's not right, it's not right. If you don't kill all the cultivators of the Zi family, and if the Zi family is born with another genius, it may bring disaster to my descendants, and you should kill the Zi family. Full!"

Jin Xi pondered, two thoughts were fighting, angels and demons were fighting, reason and emotion were fighting.

After a long time. Jin Xi exhaled a turbid breath, and there was a sense of relief on his body.

The magic was suppressed abruptly.

"After all, I'm not an orthodox demon cultivator, nor a lawless cultivator. I still have scruples in my heart. If the Zi family is destroyed tomorrow, I will definitely kill the high-level cultivator. As for the low-level cultivator and the commoners, let it go!" Jin Xi firmly said. Immortal cultivators and demon cultivators don't look at what they say, but how they do it.

There is a bottom line for immortal cultivators to kill. It may wipe out the whole family and kill the world, but it will not affect the civilians, the bottom-level cultivators.

When a demon cultivator kills the whole family, he must kill not only the high-level monks, but also the bottom-level monks and the bottom-level civilians.

Click!

Click!

The illusion dissipated.

Jin Xi opened her eyes, but saw Lu Xuanji's worried eyes.

The haze in my heart dissipated stepped forward and said, "Thank you!"

"Have the human calamity been over?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Not only did I survive, but I also killed a former strong enemy!" Jin Xi laughed, "I like the human robbery. If it is normal time, I need to practice for a thousand years before I can advance to the gods and kill this man. Enemy. But this human calamity gave me a fair chance to fight, and with the help of human calamity, I killed the former strong enemy!"

"It is not too late for a gentleman to take revenge for ten years, of course he is determined; but there are women there who take revenge, and they are straightforward and straightforward from morning to night."

Doom happens in fantasy.

This is the catastrophe of illusion and the catastrophe of reality. Everything in the illusion will affect reality.

In the illusion, she killed Zi Yunxiao.

In the real world, Yun Zixiao would die inexplicably.

Death in fantasy, real death in reality.

Chapter 245

Human robbery is the most unpredictable.

There was once a cultivator who stayed in the mountain gate in order to avoid human calamity, and had to rely on the mountain gate formation to avoid human calamity.

But one day in ten years, he died silently, in the illusion of heaven. Human robbery is extremely dangerous, and I don't know how many peerless evildoers died in it.

After the calamity is over, the benefits are huge.

Recalling the scene of the fierce battle with Zi Yunxiao in the fantasy world, it can be described as a near-death experience, but after killing Zi Yunxiao, not only did he avenge his past grievances, but he also plundered his memory and luck.

A memory of a goddess can be said to be a great treasure, which can help her avoid some big pits on the way forward; a goddess of luck is also extremely strong, so I can give her all of them.

Such an opportunity is hard to come by.

First of all, God Transformation powerhouses are all big bosses sitting on one side. Whether it is connections or strength, they are all first-class. There is no suitable reason, even the Void Refinement Powerhouse can't do anything to God Transformation.

Even if you do it, the powerhouse of the gods will have corresponding means of life-saving, and it is very difficult to kill.

But in the fantasy world, the possibility of running away was cut off.

Secondly, Jin Xi is only a mere first floor of Yuan Ying. It takes thousands of years of hard work to become a god, and even if he steps into a god, he may not be able to kill Zi Yunxiao.

In these thousand years, Zi Yunxiao is also progressing and may become more powerful. But in the fantasy realm, Jin Xixiu was abruptly assigned to the second floor of God Transformation, and in a "fair" environment, he killed Zi Yunxiao.

In fact, only in such a special environment can the first layer of Nascent Soul be able to kill the second layer of God Transformation.

Jin Xi talked about everything that happened in the fantasy world, but only said that he killed a ***** of transformation. As for who the name of the ***** of transformation is and who it came from, he chose to remain silent.

Intuitively, she told her that once the name of that person was spoken, it would lead to great doom.

Lu Xuanji nodded without asking carefully.

But in the perception, Jin Xi's cultivation is improving, and his luck is also improving.

"Congratulations, you have entered the Nascent Soul!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Yuan Ying is just the beginning. I dare not say that I will become an immortal, but I still have some confidence in becoming a goddess!" Jin Xi laughed.

"That's fine, my backer is stronger!"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Let's go back now!"

"No, when you get to Sword Island, you might be able to loot some treasures!" Jin Xi said, with an excited expression on his face.

"I don't think there is any hope, because I have searched this place for a long time, and I haven't found anything!" Lu Xuanji said, "However, I hope you have better luck!"

Jin Xi didn't believe in evil, and began to search on Sword Island, looking for treasures.

As a result, after searching for five years, it was still empty.

Everything is gone.

On Sword Island, many formations are shattering, and the void continent is also shattering. It is estimated that if it persists for more than 10,000 years at most, the island will be swallowed by the turbulent void, completely turned into fragments, turned into dust, and dissipated. in heaven and earth.

After failing to find the treasure, Jin Xi began to retreat on Sword Island, summed up the insights, and the prime minister reviewed some memories and sorted out his cultivation.

On Sword Island, there are only two people.

At the beginning, they still obeyed each other's etiquette, but they have been with each other for a long time, and the relationship has become intimate.

Several times, when Lu Xuanji couldn't bear it anymore, it was stopped by Jin Xi.

Because of the huge gap in cultivation, one Purple Mansion on the sixth floor and the Nascent Soul one on the first floor would not be able to break defenses.

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

Boom boom boom!

Lu Xuanji's cultivation base changed, and he stepped into the seventh floor of the Purple Mansion.

He was three hundred and twenty years old.

"Xi'er, I miss home, I miss the Great Elder, I think..." Lu Xuanji said.

"I really want to be with you for a long time like this!"

Jin Xi leaned against him, smelled the scent on his body, heard the heartbeat, and flashed a hint of sadness: "But let's go back!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Actuated the Pure Yang Token, and after ten breaths, the two disappeared.

When it reappeared, it was in that small town, in that courtyard.

Interlacing her fingers, Jin Xi said, "Why don't you come to my place and live!"

Lu Xuanji said domineeringly: "Impossible, how could I, Lu Xuanji, have a soft meal!"

"Otherwise, I'll live there again!"

Jin Xi said.

"Cough, no!" Lu Xuanji said, "Our relationship has to be kept secret!"

"Understood, I won't disturb your petite wife!"

Jin Xi said.

Having said that, he stepped forward and kissed again.

With reluctance, Jin Xi left.

Lu Xuanji nodded and disappeared with the flying sword.

"He went back to Lu's house again, and wanted to see his little wife... Ye Wanyi is his wife, and what am I?" Looking into the distance, Jin Xi flashed a hint of jealousy.

She knew that Lu Xuanji had other women in his heart, and he still cared about some people.

But she doesn't care.

How can the phoenix be jealous of the sparrow, and how can the blue dragon cross the grass and snake.

Will she compete with those women for favor and fight in the palace?

No need, no need!

Time passed and waited until a hundred years later, a thousand years later, those female nuns turned into loess; only she could accompany him and seek the Great Way together.

Why be jealous, there is no need.

But the faint concern in Lu Xuanji's heart caused her to flash a trace of jealousy and unnaturalness.

"I still can't be generous. I still overestimate my state of mind. I thought my state of mind was as unbreakable as a rock... But I still overestimated myself!"

Jin Xi smiled wryly, with an indescribable bitterness in her heart and a touch of sadness.

"Xi'er, it's a little sticky!"

Lu Xuanji was speechless and had a slight headache.

I don't want to, I can't think about it anymore.

Thinking too much will destroy the relationship.

The flying sword was flickering, and half an hour later, it was back to Lu's house.

Motivating the token, Lu Xuanji silently entered the cave.

At this time, in the eyes of many cultivators of the Lu family, the patriarch was in "retreat".

There was already some dust in the cave.

After cleaning the dust and cleaning the cave, when everything is cleaned up, open the cave and feel the sunshine outside. The cultivator guarding the gate of the cave, rubbed his eyes, felt that this was not an illusion, and immediately went up to pay his respects: "Meet the patriarch!"

"How is the Lu family?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"The Lu family is safe!"

said the monk.

Soon after, the bell rang.

The monks of the Lu family gathered in the hall one after another to meet the patriarch.

Among the monks, Ye Wanyi was seen.

Lu Xuanji asked about the situation of the family, and elders came forward one after another to report.

It wasn't until an hour later that the meeting ended and everyone dispersed.

At this moment, Ye Wanyi walked over and said, "Husband, how are you?"

"I'm fine!" Lu Xuanji said.

Ye Wanyi said, "Xian'er, Fan'er, call me daddy!"

A man in Tsing Yi and a man in black knelt on the ground one after another and greeted them, "My son, meet your father!"

Chapter 246

Looking at the two men kneeling down, Lu Xuanji felt that his head was down, and he couldn't help asking, "Are they my sons?"

"Of course, they are your heirs!"

Ye Wanyi said.

"Wait a minute, my head is a little confused!" Lu Xuanji closed his eyes and wanted to wake him up. It took about five breaths before he opened his eyes, with a trace of unease and anxiety in his expression, and said, "I'm just retreating. Thirty years, how come you have a son?"

"Just before your retreat, we had a good time. At that time, I planned to leave an heir for you. After three months, I got pregnant."

"About three years of pregnancy, they were born as twins, and then they gradually grew up!"

"They are twins, but they have different appearances and different personalities. The eldest is lively and the second is calm. The eldest is named Lu Xian, and the second is named Lu Fan."

"Wanyi, why are you so impulsive! Your original aptitude is relatively poor, even if you condense the ice spirit root, your aptitude is not very good. If you give birth to children for me, this will damage your origin and prove the golden elixir. Moment, it's a little more difficult!"

Lu Xuanji did not look at the two sons on the ground, but stepped forward to hold Ye Wanyi's hand and said softly.

"Didn't I agree at the beginning that when it's time for a golden pill, I'll have children for me? Why be so reckless!"

Ye Wanyi smiled and said: "Originally, I planned to have children for my husband during the foundation building period, but it was delayed; now that I am in Zifu, the best thing is, I don't want to wait any longer! Family cultivation, family cultivation, husband and son even son None, what about family cultivation!"

"Husband, I often encourage family monks to marry more Taoist companions, more concubines, and more descendants; but my husband is only me, not even a concubine, not even a son. Husband, this is typical Double standard, inconsistent words and deeds!"

Lu Xuanji was dumbfounded.

Looking at the two sons on the ground, the two sons knelt on the ground, their bodies trembling slightly.

For his father, there is a sense of strangeness and awe, but there is no sense of closeness.

"Get up!"

Lu Xuanji said.

The two stood up.

Looking at the two eldest sons, Lu Xuanji suddenly felt like a dream. I only went out for 30 years, but when I returned home, I had two more sons.

The sons are all grown up, in their twenties, they can marry wives, concubines, and have offspring.

"Lu Xian, Lu Fan, my name is Daddy!"

"Father!"

"Call me Daddy again!"

"Father!"

After calling a few times in a row, Lu Xuanji said, "Remember to come to Dongfu at night, and I will give you some pointers. As for now, I will get closer to your mother first, and there are still some things to discuss!"

After reminding him for a while, he bid farewell to the two stinky sons and went to the cave.

A long time away is better than the newlyweds.

After 30 years of separation, it is full of joy.

This kind of happiness, no matter how much love you say, no matter how much I love you, it's superfluous. Only when they are combined can it be the perfect truth.

After a long time, stop.

Lu Xuanji said, "Wanyi, you are impulsive!"

"I know! I'm not as good as some people, then I will have offspring for you and live in the memory of some people!" Ye Wanyi said: "Husband, I know that you love me and have always wanted to improve my cultivation. For, if you want me to live forever, take me into Jindan, and even Nascent Soul!"

"But I know my weight and my aptitude, but I don't want to drag my husband down too much! Only in the late period of Zifu did I understand the difficulty of attacking Jindan, and only then did I have the idea of leaving future generations for my husband! "

Touching Lu Xuanji's face, Ye Wanyi said tenderly.

At the moment of testing the spiritual root, it was found to be the ice spiritual root, and many monks would praise and rejoice, because the ice spiritual root is a genius;

But at the moment of Zifu realm, Bingling root is nothing, it is very ordinary, very ordinary.

Most of those cultivators who entered the Purple Mansion were either Erling Roots or Variational Roots, and the mere Bingling Roots were nothing.

But over the years, she has grown very fast. At the age of three hundred and fifty, she entered the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion. This speed surpassed many cultivators of the same generation.

However, all of this came at a price. She was given the top-grade Pure Yang Pill to take continuously, and she was also given the fourth-grade Cleansing Spirit Lotus. This kind of treatment was not given to many descendants of Jindan.

As a price, Lu Xuanji delayed his cultivation time and gave up a lot of things, but his cultivation speed slowed down. Now he is only on the seventh floor of the Purple Mansion.

"Wanyi, here's a booklet describing how to attack the Golden Core, you have to remember it!"

Lu Xuanji thought of something, took out a scroll and handed it over.

The above describes how to impact Jindan.

"I know!"

Ye Wanyi just glanced at it a few times and put it aside.

"Husband, there is a good thing here, and a bad thing?"

"Then let's talk about the good things first!"

Lu Xuanji thought about it.

Ye Wanyi said, "Xian'er, it's the root of heaven!"

"Yes, yes, the boss is Tian Linggen, it seems that my Lu family is going to be transferred, and there are people who have successors!" Lu Xuanji smiled happily.

For any family, the birth of Tianlinggen is a golden core.

And because of Tianlinggen, the cultivation speed is extremely fast, and it takes a long time to polish the foundation, and the probability of proving the Nascent Soul is far beyond that of ordinary monks. com

"But there is still bad news, Fan'er has five spiritual roots!" Ye Wanyi said: "They were born at the same time, this year is twenty-seven years old, Xian'er is already at the sixth level of Qi practice, this is what I have been pressing and making him keep on. Polishing the foundation. But Fan'er is only practicing the second level of Qi."

"They are brothers, but their aptitudes are vastly different. The gap is huge!"

"In my plan, I will focus on cultivating Xian'er, give priority to supplying Xian'er with various resources, and strive to cultivate him into a golden elixir, or even Nascent Soul; as for Fan'er's poor aptitude, the training value is not great, and it is at most cultivated to the foundation-building stage. , it is better to marry more wives and concubines, have offspring, and continue offspring!"

"Now, Fan'er has three wives, and they are all three spiritual roots."

Ye Wanyi opened her mouth, talking about the arrangement for her two sons.

They were born one after another, the same mother, but because of their different aptitudes, their future paths are very different.

The strong fight in the east and west to protect the family; the weak reproduce and continue the family.

"This is unfair to the second child!"

Lu Xuanji said: "Those who are called so-and-so are all strong. I don't think our son is a waste of wood. What about the five spiritual roots? I still want to cultivate him into a golden pill. At that time, I lacked resources and cultivated it. Shallow, can only watch mother and father sit down, helpless."

"But now, I am a rich man, and I must change Fan'er's life against the sky to ensure that he enters the Golden Core!"

"As for Fan'er, you must cultivate immortals... I don't want to wait a hundred years to see my son's gray hair, and then watch his son go away!"

In the biological world, the higher the level of life, the lower the desire to reproduce, and the less the number of offspring.

The fertility rate of mice, sows, rabbits, etc. is amazing; but the fertility rate of giant pandas, tigers, humans, etc. is very low.

In the world of immortality, the main force for monks to give birth are mainly qi training monks, foundation-building monks, etc. They are the bottom of the cultivation world, and longevity cannot be sought, so they focus on descendants and families, often three or five Taoist companions. , more than a dozen concubines, and more than a hundred children.

But after arriving at the Zi Mansion, many monks were busy with the road and cultivation, and they didn't even like beauty, let alone having children.

Senior monks usually start to marry wives and concubines in the last few decades of their lives, and then have offspring, but unfortunately they can't.

Not just the gap in cultivation, but the reproductive isolation caused by it;

There are also high-level lives, which are not easy to breed offspring.

So he had no choice but to sit down, and after sitting down, the treasure was left in the deep mountains, waiting for someone who was destined.

Ordinary human monks are pregnant for ten months, but Ye Wanyi's cultivation in Zifu has been pregnant for three years.

If you reach Jindan, after Yuanying, the probability of having offspring will continue to decline.

It is also for this reason that Ye Wanyi decided to leave a descendant for him, otherwise, after reaching Jindan, he might not be able to give birth to a child.

"Because of me, I have already slowed down your cultivation speed, why bother you even more for Fan'er!" Ye Wanyi said.

"Don't worry about me. I have good aptitude, good comprehension, and fast cultivation speed. The so-called bottleneck of Jindan has little effect on me. Instead, you have to step up and prove the Dao Jindan. I will wait for my husband and wife to share longevity... I don't want to. , hundreds of years later, sighing over your grave."

Lu Xuanji held her hand, and there was a hint of firmness in his expression.

At this time, Ye Wanyi was already on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, and it seemed that she was only one step away from Jindan, but the distance was far away.

"Three disasters in foundation building, nine disasters in Zifu, and twelve calamities in Jindan. The twelve calamities here can be regarded as a general reference, not a real reference, but more referring to the difficulty of cultivating the advanced stage, and the probability is constantly decreasing." Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "It's not difficult at all!"

"It's not difficult, this is the arrogance of my husband, but I'm not among them!"

Ye Wanyi smiled bitterly.

After the ninth floor of Zifu, the real essence is further compressed, and the real essence is converted into mana, which can enter the realm of fake pills, also known as half-step golden pills. Of the ten monks on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion, only one could enter the fake pill.

This is the first step.

Next, it is a long process of precipitation. The amount of mana must be accumulated ten Jiazi, the quality of mana must reach the level of Jindan one turn, and three small supernatural powers must be completed, or three large supernatural powers must be completed, so as to achieve Qi The perfection of the soul; the soul must gradually become stronger, and it can lift a heavy object of 100 jin to achieve the perfection of the soul, and the physical body must reach a diamond that is not damaged, comparable to the second-grade spiritual tool, and achieve the perfection of the physical body.

This is the second step.

To perform subtle manipulation of mana, enter the micro stage, and improve proficiency, this is the third step.

This is the fourth step to mobilize the number of calamities, overcome human calamities, fate calamities, and heavenly calamities, and prove the Taoist elixir.

This is the step to achieve the golden elixir, compressing the real yuan into mana, and entering the realm of fake elixir; then the mana is perfect, the body is perfect, the soul is perfect, and the proficiency is improved, you can trigger the doom, pass the doom to become a golden elixir, and transcend it. But turned to ashes.

At this stage, the cultivator's aptitude and understanding are extremely tested.

If you have good aptitude, good foundation, and good comprehension, you only need to accumulate 20 years, and you can trigger the doom and prove the golden elixir, such as Jin Xi;

If the foundation is insufficient and the aptitude is a little bit poor, it will take hundreds of years to accumulate the calamity and prove the golden elixir.

If the qualification is a little worse, it may be exhausted and unable to enter the fake pill.

Ye Wanyi has been on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion for a full ten years, but she is still on the ninth floor of the Purple Mansion and has not been able to enter the fake pill, which shows that her comprehension is average.

"Magic power is nothing more than the way of integrating one's own way into the true essence. The key to integrating one's own way is to understand the way. At this stage, the key is to understand one's true heart..." Lu Xuanji said, talking about his understanding of mana. , some experience of Jindan.

"Jindan has no regrets. It means that after condensing Jindan, there is no right to regret any more!"

"If you go the wrong way before the golden core, you can still make corrections; but after the golden core, if you go the wrong way, you can only go all the way to the dark."

"Before Jindan, monks were greatly influenced by spiritual roots, which determined the speed of monks, the potential of cultivation, etc.; but after Jindan, monks were affected by Jindan, and the

grade of Jindan determined the speed and potential of monks' cultivation. Size, the way of the future!"

"I don't have the right to choose in life, I can't choose my birth, I can't choose what kind of spiritual root attributes I have, but I can choose what kind of golden elixir I condense. In the golden elixir realm, the Tianling root and the five spiritual roots are the same. On the starting line, don't look at the spiritual root attribute, but look at the Jindan grade!"

"In the realm of Jindan, there is no difference between early Jindan, middle Jindan, and late Jindan. According to the grade, it is divided into low-grade Jindan, middle-grade Jindan, and high-grade Jindan. The higher the Jindan grade, the more mana can be contained in the Jindan. The more you have, the stronger the staying power will be at the moment of battle!"

"Jindan is divided into 1 to 9 ranks according to the quality. The mana of 1st rank is like cotton; the mana of 3rd rank is like a wooden stick; the mana of 7th rank is like steel. The higher the quality, the 1st thread of mana at Rank 7 can defeat the 10 thread of mana at Rank 6!"

"If you want to achieve Nascent Soul, you must at least condense the golden core to the top grade, and enter the seventh rank or higher."

"Many cultivators will continue to polish their foundations, improve their potential, and strive to condense high-grade Jindan after consummation of spirit, energy and spirit. After condensing Jindan, it is not impossible to improve the quality of Jindan, but the price to pay is higher. !"

At this moment, Ye Wanyi asked, "What is the grade of Old Ancestor Jin's Jin Dan, and how many turns?"

Lu Xuanji said: "Whether she is aptitude, physique, chance, understanding family background, etc. are all top-notch, she has condensed top-grade golden pills, entered the eighth rank, and has the appearance of transforming gods. Enter the Nascent Soul."

Ye Wanyi hummed, and flashed a hint of disappointment: "Danyang faction, it seems that there is no ancestor of Yuan Ying?"

"Either the Danyang faction or the other two factions, all have the ancestors of Nascent Soul, but they seldom take care of things, and leave all kinds of things to the Jindan cultivator. After arriving at Nascent Soul, cultivation is the main thing, with an average of two or three. It takes a hundred years to improve to one level, and I rarely pay attention to the outside world!"

"We think big things are just small things for them!"

"The water in Chu country is very deep, and there are not only three Jindan cultivators in the Danyang faction. The number of Jindan is a bit large, but we don't know it!"

Lu Xuanji said something secret.

These secrets are nothing to Jindan ancestors, they are almost common sense.

But to the bottom cultivators, it was a shocking secret.

Chapter 248

In the cave, the night pearl exudes a bright light.

On the bed, Lu Xuanji was talking secretly and talking about something.

Ye Wanyi listened, and said leisurely, "Patriarch Jin, how good is he to you?"

"Ancestor Jin, you have the grace of sheltering my Lu family!"

"Is it just the kindness of shelter?"

"Cough cough!"

"I still want it!"

Ye Wanyi said, the battle broke out again.

It wasn't until a long time later that the battle was over.

At night, in the cave, Lu Xuanji was drinking tea.

Tea, called Enlightenment Tea.

It can be used to assist enlightenment, and it can also calm the mind of monks.

Below, stood a man in blue, and a man in black. It was his two sons, Lu Xian and Lu Fan.

Thirty years after leaving home, the two sons were twenty-seven years old when they returned.

Not witnessing two sons, baby affairs, childhood, teenage years, and directly witnessing youth is a strange feeling.

But after being surprised, it turned into peace.

Silently observing the two sons, thinking about how to be a good father. It is difficult to play the role of a loving father or to play the role of a strict father.

"Fan'er, you step back first, let me have a few words with your brother?" Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes!"

Lu Fan nodded and bowed back.

In the cave, only the father and son were left.

"Xian'er, how have these years been?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Father, everything is fine!"

Lu Xian said cautiously.

"Is there a girl you like?" Lu Xuanji asked.

"No!" Lu Xian said, "I'm so busy with the Great Dao, I have no time for love between men and women!"

"Cultivation is important, but the love between men and women can't be left behind!" Lu Xuanji said, "If there is a girl you like, you can bring it here and let my mother and I check it out!"

"Baby understand!"

Lu Xian nodded.

"Tell me about your past years? Start with small things... Tell your father!" Lu Xuanji asked.

"When I was young, my mother was usually busy dealing with family affairs and improving cultivation. Mainly, Aunt Wuchen took care of us, and the elders also took care of us. It is the root of fire. But under the advice of my mother, in the publicity, I am the root of fire and earth."

"Then, I started a three-year enlightenment career. The Great Elder personally taught us and led us to live in the mortal world for three years. The sugar gourd is delicious, and I still want to eat it now!"

"When I was nine years old, I became the first level of Qi refining, and began to cultivate. At the same time, I completed the tasks of the family and began to take care of the family's spiritual field. I have been farming for 20 years. I am familiar with Baiyang Rice and the properties of spiritual medicine. ..."

Lu Xian talked about his childhood and some things.

The Lu family has been established for about a thousand years. There are already familiar routines on how to cultivate offspring, how to prevent offspring from becoming arrogant, how to make family cultivators qualified, adapt to the cruel environment of cultivating immortals, and cultivate the character of cultivators.

Lu Xian is the family's first heavenly root.

For him, he still acts according to the family rules, and does not specialize, but only has more resources.

Three years of basic education, cultivate literacy, and cultivate three views.

It is to start farming again, manage 200 acres of spiritual fields, identify various herbs, medicinal materials, etc., and do everything according to the rules.

In the middle of the moment, he was arranged to go to some shops in Fangshi, and he was the second shopkeeper for five years, constantly improving his experience and knowledge. He did not require him to be knowledgeable and experienced, but he should also avoid it. He became a silly white sweet, was sold and still counting the money.

Over the years, Ye Wanyi and the Great Elder have suppressed Lu Xian's breakthrough.

In their plan, Lu Xian can achieve foundation building at the age of forty, the Zifu at the age of 100, and the golden elixir of Taoism at the age of 200. There is no need to be too fast, the foundation is the main thing.

"Xian'er, you are not only Heavenly Spiritual Root, but you also inherited your father's [Pure Yang Dao Body]. You are very qualified, and only your aunt, Ye Feixue, can match you!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Auntie, is she really that strong?"

Lu Xian asked curiously.

He has an aunt named Ye Feixue who seems to have disappeared mysteriously.

"She is very talented." Lu Xuanji said, "I want to tell a story here for my father. There is a peerless strong man in the demon clan. He has the bloodline of the phoenix. His name is the Emperor of Immortality. , named Emperor of Heaven. Before the ascension, the Emperor of Undying gave the Emperor two choices, one is to have eight generals to protect the Tao, one is to have the Taoist undead, one is not the Queen of Heaven, there is the Phoenix Immortality Medicine, and the ancient tea leaves for enlightenment, and All kinds of resources; one is holding the Heavenly Sword, smashing ancient medicines, resources, and relying on a Heavenly Sword to kill a Heavenly Sword!"

"Xian'er, if you were the emperor, how would you choose?"

The poor emperor was taken out by Lu Xuanji and whipped directly.

Lu Xian said: "The boy chooses the second one, relying on a heavenly knife to kill a heaven and earth Lang Lang!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Did you really choose that?"

"real!"

"You can choose this way, it means that you have learned hypocrisy and double standards, which is not bad!" Lu Xuanji said: "Children, you have a simple mind, you want what you want. Only adults, hypocrisy and double standards, one-sided. Saying that I only love one person, but when I turn my head, I want to be with a certain female nun!"

"As you say, my Lord God King represents justice, but in fact, doing things is more evil than anyone else."

"If I were the emperor, I promised that I would go the second way, but I could wait for my father to leave, take back the elixir and treasure, and immediately go to fool the Babu generals to be loyal to themselves. Children can only do Choose, choose only one of the two choices. But when I grow up, I realize that I want all of them."

"Xian'er, do you understand?"

Lu Xian said confusedly: "My child understands!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Make another choice, which one will you choose?"

Lu Xian said: "Baby, I still choose the second one."

"Then, you will be beaten to death!" Lu Xuanji sneered: "The emperor chose the first one, but Wubei was born later and suppressed everything. The immortal Taoist was suppressed, and the immortal queen ran away with the eight generals and took him away. In the end, the emperor only

brought a few shrimp soldiers and shrimp generals, resources were scarce, and the emperor did not have any, but this emperor was super brave, one challenged the human race, the other fought Ye Hei, and wanted to rely on A celestial sword, smashed out of the sky, and walked the second way! As a result, he was besieged by Ye Hei, Ji Zi, Heigou, the Holy Prince and others. They didn't talk about martial arts, so the Emperor was beaten to death!"

"Are you still going to make two choices?"

"My father said that the backstage is very important!" Ye Xianming realized.

"Yes! There is no backstage, but there are waves everywhere, and you will be killed. Ye Hei said that the emperor's mood is not enough. In fact, the mood is the thing, invincible Daoxin and the like, the most worthless."

"As long as you lose a few more times experience more things, you can improve your mood. As long as you survive, you can cultivate invincible Taoism."

"If at that time, the Emperor's back was tough, and there was a quasi-emperor ***** who would save him. After this ordeal, he would definitely improve his mood and become a great enemy on Ye Heizhen's road in the future."

"It's a pity that his background is not tough, so if he loses, he will die, and there will be no future."

"Similarly, the golden girl was defeated by Ye Hei, but because of the hard backstage, she was defeated without dying, and finally became the quasi-emperor."

Lu Xuanji said: "Why did your aunt, Ye Feixue leave the Lu family, because she was too talented, and the Lu family had no big backers at that time. In order to avoid disasters for the Lu family, they had to leave. As for you? Tian Linggen has the [Pure Yang Dao Body] again, and his aptitude is more powerful, but if there is no background, it is also very dangerous!"

"Maybe one day, an ancestor of Jindan found out that something was abnormal, and he took you directly, or turned you into a puppet! Fortunately, ancestor Jin entered the Nascent Soul not long ago, and the deterrence increased, which can protect you. Grow up to a golden core and avoid some fatalities!"

Chapter 249

In the cave, father and son were talking.

Lu Xuanji was talking about a cold reality and the cruelty of the world.

Ye Xian was unconvinced and said, "Father, did you rely on the backstage to be able to get to this point?"

"Yes!"

Lu Xuanji said: "In the early days of cultivation, the Great Elder was my backstage; later, when my mother and I became Taoist companions, the Ye family was my backstage; later, when Patriarch Jin valued me, Patriarch Jin also It is very backstage. These backstages have resisted too many wind and rain for me, so I can grow up. "

"Otherwise, I would have been forced to die prematurely by force majeure!"

"Backstage, there is no guarantee that cultivators will become strong, but they can withstand some powerful damage. At least they have the protection of Old Ancestor Jin, and in the face of Old Ancestor Jin, those Jindan cultivators will not bully the small. Fu monk, if you want to kill me, you have to find excuses and reasons, and try your best to get rid of suspicion!"

"That's enough, do you understand?"

Ye Xian nodded and said, "My child understands!"

"You go down and ask your brother to come!" Lu Xuanji said.

"Kid, I got it!"

Ye Xian nodded and bowed back.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Beat the son over.

This son is very smart, not only smart, but also talented, aptitude, and has a special physique, which also makes him feel proud and gives people a sense of contempt.

The humble appearance just now was all disguised.

There is pride in the bones, and some look down on others.

This is also the fault of genius.

God is the eldest, and I am the second. As for his father, he is only a mere three-spirited cultivator... Some look down on him as a father.

So, Lu Xuanji began to beat this son, firstly using Ye Feixue to beat his son; then, using the example of the emperor, to beat his son;

Finally, the importance of the backstage, to beat the son.

What is the root of the Fire Element, and what is the Pure Yang Dao Body? A genius who has not grown up is not as useful as a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

With the help of beating, I want my son to understand that genius is very valuable, and genius is also very worthless.

Whether he really understands it, or fakes it, depends on his fortune!

In a moment, Lu Fan walked in.

"Meet Father!"

Lu Fan stepped forward.

Lu Xuanji was silent, looking at the son.

The eldest son, Lu Xian, belongs to Long Aotian. He is arrogant, arrogant, and defiant. Lu Fan has a strong sense of inferiority. He bows his head and speaks without the courage to speak.

At this point, it is not as good as Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan used to be a genius after all. He had good aptitude in his youth and made rapid progress. Even if he fell down later and became a fallen genius, after all, he once had a good time, and he also imagined that his qualifications would be restored again.

But Lu Fan is the root of the five spirits, and he is called the root of the waste spirit... Although. The family monks did not call him a waste.

But without comparison, there is no harm.

His parents are both major cultivators of Zifu, and his golden pills are in sight; his elder brother is Tianlinggen, and he has a bright future; as for him, he is only a five-spiritual root.

"Fan'er, what is your ideal?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Baby, it's just a mere five spiritual roots. I don't have any ideals. I just want to marry more wives and concubines and have more offspring for the family!" Lu Fan laughed.

He was only twenty-seven years old, and he had three wives and five sons.

Obviously, his mother has lost hope for him. Since he can't become a strong man, he should marry more wives and concubines, have more children, and make more contributions to the family!

His mother had promised him to train him as a foundation-building cultivator, which has surpassed many people.

And if you want to train a Five Spiritual Root cultivator as a Foundation Establishment, the various resources consumed can cultivate ten Foundation Establishment cultivators. It is because he is a son that the mother is willing to spend a lot of resources,

"Van'er..."

Lu Xuanji pondered, thinking of certain words and certain storylines.

Or tell the story of Ye Hei, about a certain young man with a desolate body, abruptly proving the Tao against the sky, and creating a legend for a generation.

inappropriate.

The rise of Ye Tiandi, that is called the life of opening and hanging, there is a background to cultivate immortals.

Or tell a story called Ning Laomo, a story that started in the fairy world of rain, a story of 'my life is like a butterfly smashing reincarnation'. A ghostly story.

inappropriate! inappropriate!

Ning Laomo's backstage was even bigger. At the beginning, Han Yuanji was in the backstage, and after four days, there was a quasi-sage, the Great Emperor of Chaos, and later the two sages and the Immortal Emperor Zidou in the backstage.

Even in the future, in the real world, seven or eight immortal emperors may jump out as the backstage.

"Mortal... Come here, I'll check your body!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Yes!"

Lu Fan stepped forward and approached his father.

Divine Sense has insight, and a trace of True Yuan enters the body, constantly analyzing.

Try to detect what is special about this son.

There is no special physique, and there is no inheritance of his pure yang body;

Check the spiritual root again, the spiritual root is mixed, it is the five spiritual roots.

Motivating the secret technique, he began to gain insight into his son's luck. The son's luck was red, but he was a little stronger than ordinary monks, and he had no great luck.

Going up and down, checking for a long time, the five spiritual roots are qualified, there is no special physique, and the luck is average.

"There is a roll of exercises here, look at it!"

Lu Xuanji took out a roll of exercises and began to test his son's comprehension.

After about a moment, disappointed.

Lu Fan's comprehension is average, but the level of ordinary people.

I checked it again, trying to find out its brilliance, its excellence, but nothing came of it.

Waste Wood Stream seems to be talking about waste wood, but in essence, it is possible to turn waste into treasure. As long as the rust on it is brushed off, it can show the side of treasure.

But Lu Fan is really useless.

The path of a monk mainly includes spiritual roots, physique, luck, understanding, etc. Many factors are superimposed together.

But Lu Fan is good. He has five spiritual aptitudes, no special physique, average luck, and average understanding. This is no longer a waste of firewood, but it is a waste of firewood itself.

"Fan'er, now there are two choices!"

Lu Xuanji opened his mouth and said: "First, you continue, marry wives and concubines, have more children, and contribute to the family, this kind of life is easy and free; second, I will improve your spiritual roots, improve your aptitude and understanding, and let you Change your destiny. But if Wulinggen wants to defy destiny, you need to pay a huge price and sacrifice, and you will have a hard life."

"Two choices, two lives, different fates, now you can make a choice?"

Chapter 250

As a father, you can give your son the opportunity to choose, but he will not make a choice for his son.

In front of Lu Fan, there are two choices and two life paths.

The first way is to choose a comfortable life, enjoy food and wine, have more than a dozen beautiful wives and concubines, and live a safe and stable life, which can be described as extremely happy.

To enjoy these, to give birth to more offspring for the family, ten or eight is too few, at least the number should exceed one hundred.

The second way is the way of fighting, the way of killing, either by beating people or by beating people.

There is no time to enjoy food, no mood to enjoy beautiful women, no leisure to rest, constantly fighting, constantly killing, and destined for a life of suffering.

Theoretically, the lifespan of qi training is 120 years, the lifespan of foundation building is 240 years, the lifespan of Zifu is 480 years, the lifespan of Jindan is 1,000 years, and the lifespan of spirit transformation is 2,000 years... But in fact, There are more than half of the monks who will not live to the end of their lifespan, nor will they be able to die when their lifespan is exhausted. They are often hacked to death in the middle of the road, dead without a whole corpse, and even the bones are refined into some magical tools.

The former is the way of mortals, life is comfortable and happy; the latter is the way of monks, killing and bloody.

Lu Fan was silent, and after a long time asked, "Father, what path do you think I should take?"

"Fan'er, you are already an adult, it's time to make a choice for your future!" Lu Xuanji said: "The road of the future, after all, requires you to walk by yourself. How far you can go and how broad your future is depends on you. Myself. I can only help one or two."

"But father, I only have five spiritual roots. With such aptitude as I am, is there still hope?" Lu Fan said: "If you walk on the road of magic, you can achieve foundation building, purple palace, and even golden pills. But my mother doesn't allow me to go this way. There is one road, if I follow this road, my mother will kill my relatives righteously. If I follow the devil's way, I can only run away from home..."

Lu Xuanji became small and said, "Son, look at this!"

Open the storage bag and signal to take a look.

Out of curiosity, Lu Fan entered the storage bag and immediately saw the spiritual stones piled up like mountains. There were too many of these spiritual stones.

"Father, how many spirit stones are these?"

"Ten million spirit stones!"

"Is this family property?"

"No! It's some treasures I got from an adventure outside!" Lu Xuanji said, "There is nothing in this world that money can't solve. If it can't be solved, it means that the money is not enough. With these, do you think five Is it still difficult for Linggen to become enlightened?"

Lu Fan said: "If you give these resources to the family, you can cultivate more monks for the family! If you give it to the big brother, the big brother will become stronger!"

"Haha!" Lu Xuanji sneered: "Being the patriarch is the most taboo, selfless dedication, which will break the family's clear rules of rewards and punishments. Besides, the family balances its income and expenditure, and there is a lot of surplus every year, so I don't need to post it. In the family's accounts, the family still owes me 2.3 million spirit stones!"

"As for your eldest brother, he is very talented. Don't rely on me, let him be self-reliant!"

"Father, is it worth throwing all these resources on me?"

Lu Fan said.

It is not impossible for the five spiritual roots to become enlightened, and the resources that can be spent are five times or even ten times that of a cultivator of the same realm. In actual battles, can one fight five, and one fight ten?

Totally impossible.

Cultivating five spiritual roots is a big investment and a small return.

"It's worth it, you are my son!" Lu Xuanji said, "In society, everything you do is about investment and returns. Only the love of parents for their sons is selfless, pays attention to low returns, and does not even ask for anything. Reward! Although the Five Spirit Roots are waste wood and rotten wood, they still have the ability to change!"

"Actually, the mortal body is good, as the saying goes, a piece of white paper is good for painting. I have some means to change your destiny."

"First, you can refine the Five Elements Pill and transform your spiritual roots. The unbalanced size of the spiritual roots will become balanced, and the state of mutual restraint will be changed to the state of mutual generation, which can improve your cultivation speed."

"Second, a [pseudo-dao body] can be established for you. Although the growth potential is limited and the power is not as good as the real Dao body, it can still improve your cultivation speed."

"Thirdly, I have a peerless elixir here, which can speed up your cultivation!"

"Of course, I give you more, but I will give you more. If you don't meet the requirements, some resources will be cut off!"

"Son, do you still want to choose the second way?"

"My son is unwilling, unwilling to be ordinary!"

Lu Fan said.

"Okay, then go ahead!" Lu Xuanji said, "I don't care what you say, but what you do! Next, it depends on how you behave!"

After saying something again, Lu Fan left with joy.

"My father has too much to worry about!"

Lu Xuanji smiled bitterly, a trace of bitterness flashing in his eyes.

When I tested the spiritual roots back then, I was extremely afraid, afraid that I would become the five spiritual roots.

The luck is not bad, it is the three spiritual roots, and the aptitude is excellent.

With the mobile phone to deduce the appropriate exercises, and the resources of the family, it is possible to build a foundation and get through the most difficult period of life.

After arriving at the foundation, he successively forged a number of auxiliary magic weapons, was appreciated by the ancestors of Jin, was recruited as a son-in-law by the Ye family, and then obtained the pure yang Taoist body, yin and yang changes, etc., life entered the take-off stage.

After arriving at the Purple Mansion, he has obtained many adventures, obtained the Great Wishing Technique, obtained the treasure of the True Monarch in Cold Clothes, double-cauldron alchemy, the Void Treasure Chest, the favor of Jinxian, etc., and his life has entered a stage of rapid development.

Unexpectedly, my son encountered such a situation.

The mobile phone continued to deduce, and it was concluded that Wulinggen was really useless.

"Tianlinggen is the strongest, because it is pure and highly efficient in absorbing spiritual energy. One day of practice is equal to twenty days for ordinary monks to practice. Such a fast speed is very beneficial to the Dao of Ascension. On the contrary, five Spiritual root cultivator, there will be attribute conflicts and mutual constraints... just like crabs in a bamboo basket!"

"If there is only one crab in the bamboo basket, as long as the outlet of the bamboo basket is tightly covered, the crab can be prevented from escaping; if there are more than two crabs in the bamboo basket, there is no need to cover the outlet of the bamboo basket. Can't escape either.

Because one crab wants to escape, other crabs will pull it down, and as a result, no crab can escape, so there is no need to cover the top of the bamboo basket. "

"Tianling root and Wuling root, why is this not the case!"

Lu Xuanji sighed.

As for those who say that Wulinggen has good talent and great potential, it is just ignorance of cultivating immortals.

They believe that big is beautiful and more is good.

A cultivator who practises ten exercises is stronger than a cultivator who practises a single exercise; a cultivator who practises ten supernatural powers is stronger than a cultivator who cultivates one supernatural power.