

Cultivation 281

Chapter 281

"Magnetic Sky Saber!"

Lu Xuanji motivated the Yuanci Tiandao, slashing down, the blade light like snow, washing everything.

Boom!

The two sides confronted each other, and at the moment of the collision, the Yuan Magnetic Tiandao collided and was cut off on the spot.

The energy of destruction tore apart Lu Xuanji's body.

At the moment of crisis, Lu Xuanji urged the [Dragonfly Divine Shape] body to twist quickly, dodging the lore knife.

"The speed is a bit fast, but it's still not as good as me!"

At this moment, a pair of wings appeared behind Ye Feixue, exuding blue light, with an air of freedom. The wings were only slightly shaking, and the speed was extremely fast. And violent, the tricks are fierce and changeable.

Hurry up!

too fast!

Lu Xuanji urged the [Dragonfly Divine Shape], and when he was advancing, he suddenly made a turn, avoiding the flames in between.

The Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword continued to shake and slaughtered down.

Boom!

Fight fast, the two sides quickly confront each other.

In the confrontation, Lu Xuanji was retreating steadily, and there were still a few **** holes on his body. If it weren't for the [Dragonfly God Shape] being too weird and turning too fast, he would have been hacked to death long ago.

In the fantasy realm, his cultivation was upgraded to the 9th rank of Jindan;

But Ye Feixue's breath is still above him, could it be that Jin Dan can't turn ten?

"How strong are you?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"This deity has obtained the supreme opportunity, and condensed the ten-turn golden pill. When it comes to the foundation, you are not as good as me, so how can you compete with me!" Ye Feixue said: "Seven flame swords, cut!"

Behind it, seven phantoms of fire light appeared.

A flame, exuding heat, seems to burn everything, destroy everything, it is the true fire of the sun;

A flame, emitting a cold breath, seems to freeze the universe, freeze everything, it is the real fire of the yin;

A flame, exuding pure white color, seems to purify everything, it is pure yang fire;

A flame, mixed with red and white, has the color of glass, it is Nanming Lihuo;

A flame, mixed with three colors, is the true fire of Samadhi.

A flame, exuding the breath of heaven, is the real fire of dry flame;

A flame exudes karma and destruction, and the red lotus is born and destroyed in it, which is the red lotus karma fire.

The seven flames condensed together and turned into a ten-foot-long divine sword. The void was ignited, making a screeching sound, annihilating everything and destroying all methods. The power was so powerful that it could kill the Yuan Ying cultivator.

"Five Elements Knife!"

"Yin Yang Knife!"

"Yuan Magnetic Knife!"

"Fusion!"

Lu Xuanji's expression changed, and in the void, three long knives condensed.

After a while, the three long knives fused together and turned into a streamer and slashed.

Boom boom boom!

The two collided, kept tearing apart, and kept annihilating.

Lu Xuanji's shape was flickering, the long sword was changing, and the beheadings came in a continuous manner, as if it was raining; Ye Feixue pushed the flaming long sword, and the void was constantly tearing apart, as if a volcanic eruption had destroyed it. all things.

Boom!

In the fierce confrontation, the energy of destruction hit, and the energy of different energies impacted all this and spread to dozens of miles around.

The surrounding vegetation, mountains, etc., were hit by the aftermath and collapsed.

Countless dust flew up and fell quickly.

Within a radius of dozens of miles, the spiritual energy was plunged into riots, as if the void storm was erupting, and the spiritual energy vortex was continuously derived, and it was lost again.

"Leaving the Fire God Thunder!"

"Bing Huo Shenlei!"

In the vortex of war, Ye Feixue activated the spell, and two thunderbolts smashed down.

Even though the Dragonfly Divine Shape was fast, it was still injured by the blast wave.

"kill!"

Ye Feixue stepped forward and slashed down with the flame sword.

"Flea God, kill!"

Lu Xuanji motivated the secret technique and blessed it on the "Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Divine Sword", which turned into a twelve-fold increase, and a seven-colored light flashed and beheaded.

Tear everything apart, even the Seven Flames Divine Sword was shattered.

But when it was about to be slashed on her body, Ye Feixue's body turned into a mass of vitality and scattered around.

Stab it!

The long knife slashed down and went straight through, as if slashing in the air.

Those scattered vitality, re-condensed, and turned into Ye Feixue again.

"Gathering and dispersing by heart, a magical power that can only be comprehended by spirit transformation, you are only a mere golden pill, yet you have achieved this step!" Lu Xuanji was surprised, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Whether it is Jindan or Nascent Soul, it is essentially a human being, and it will bleed when slashed by a sword;

But after transforming into a spirit, the body gathers and disperses from the heart, and when the body condenses, it transforms into a human form, with flesh and blood, which is no different from ordinary people; but when the body disperses, it will be transformed into vitality, it will be transformed into particles, without a trace, Blurred.

Gathering and dispersing by heart, this is one of the characteristics of the gods, which means that it is difficult to kill.

It is as if a long knife can split wood, but it can cut through divine weapons, but it cannot split water or air.

The flow of water itself is broken;

The air itself is scattered.

"You are very strong, but you are sure to die!"

Ye Feixue said: "You devil, you are not my brother Xuanji after all! Kill!"

Ye Feixue stepped forward, her whole body bursting with energy, the force of destruction seemed to tear everything apart and destroy all methods.

At this moment, Lu Xuanji also felt depressed and threatened with death.

If one responds improperly, it may really die here.

"Forget it, victory is impossible, that's all it can do!"

Lu Xuanji said.

With thoughts surging, a broken sword appeared on the palm of his hand.

This broken sword is only a foot and a half, but it exudes an aura of destruction.

Pure Yang Broken Sword.

In the past, this was a weapon that was close to immortals. Later, it suffered a catastrophe, the Pure Yang Sword was cut off, and its power fell by an unknown amount.

But even so, it is still terrifying and terrifying.

brush!

Ye Feixue's body flickered, and her body turned into a heavenly sword.

Under this blow, it surpassed all the previous ones, and the power was astounding.

Lu Xuanji urged Chunyang Broken Sword, and slashed out with one sword.

The world is collapsing!

"Gather and disperse by heart!"

Ye Feixue activated the secret technique, and her body spread out immediately, turning into airflow, turning into particles, immune to the ultimate move from the attack.

In the state of airflow, you can avoid the tricks under the gods.

Any ban spell is useless to her.

Any attack ultimate move is useless to her.

It's like a two-dimensional paper man, unable to attack a three-dimensional real person.

With the attack of the broken sword the body that was in a state of airflow suddenly was torn apart, and countless particles were destroyed. The body that was originally in the state of vitality was forcibly oppressed, Reunited in human form.

Stab it!

The broken sword was on her neck, and it seemed that she could kill her in an instant.

"Cough, what a weird sword..."

"I lost!"

Ye Feixue was unwilling, but she closed her eyes and waited to die.

Mastering the stick, but aiming for the yard;

The law is one foot tall, and the robbery is ten feet tall.

He thought that he could easily achieve Nascent Soul by condensing ten rank golden pills, but he did not know how violent it was.

It's a pity that I will never see my brother again.

Chapter 282

"Silly girl, I'm not a demon, I'm Lu Xuanji!"

Just then, a voice came.

With the sword around his neck, he evacuated.

Ye Feixue opened her eyes and looked at the demon in front of her with suspicion: "You are my brother... Then I want to ask you some questions? Brother, who is your favorite?"

This question is weird

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Parents!"

Ye Feixue said, "Are you really a big brother, not a demon?"

"This is natural!" Lu Xuanji said.

"How could it not be a demon?"

Ye Feixue muttered to herself.

"At the moment of the Zifu Tribulation, and at the moment of the Golden Core Tribulation, I met my elder brother, both of which evolved from inner demons. At the moment of the baby robbery, it is no longer a demon, but a real... brother!"

"I almost killed him!"

Ye Feixue shivered, her heart breaking down.

Killing demons is nothing.

But if she kills her brother, she will regret it for the rest of her life.

After proving Nascent Soul, her biggest dream was to go back to see her brother; but just now, she shot ruthlessly and almost killed him.

"Brother, you are my fate!"

Ye Feixue looked complicated.

"Xiaoxue, you became my calamity, I didn't expect it!" Lu Xuanji also sighed.

"The so-called doom shouldn't be the evolution of inner demons, how can they become real people. How can people in the real world actually appear in the illusion!" Ye Feixue asked inexplicably.

"Zhuang Zhou dreams of a butterfly, or a butterfly dreams of Zhuang Zhou!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "In the world, nothing is impossible!"

"Yes!"

Ye Feixue said, "You are the elder brother!"

As he spoke, he leaned against his arms, closed his eyes, and smelled the scent of his body.

That's a familiar taste.

There is no such taste in the mind demon.

Really brother!

Recalling that I almost killed my brother as a demon, my heart trembled.

"Brother, I miss you! We haven't seen each other for more than three hundred years!" Ye Feixue closed her eyes, recalling the past, talking about the past: "Brother, I am on the sea of chaos, there is no order, killing and stealing treasures are the mainstream, killing is the mainstream, but I also got some opportunities there, but I also offended some people!"

He opened his mouth to speak, but when he was about to speak carefully, he closed his mouth and did not want to speak.

The life of a loose cultivator is not good at all.

It's not chasing, it's the way to be chased; it's not fighting, it's the way to fight.

That kind of life is very exhausting and boring.

It cannot be stopped, because once it stops, it is death.

Even though life is hard and tiring, she doesn't seem to rest, she just needs to survive, live to the realm of Nascent Soul, and then go back to Chu State to see her brother.

Cultivating Dao Yuanying and going home to see her brother almost became her obsession.

In those dark years, this kind of obsession supported her, fought resolutely, and defeated one enemy after another.

"Xiaoxue, you've worked hard!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"Brother, how are you at home?" Ye Feixue said, "Which female cultivator of the Ye family did you marry?"

"At the beginning, I married a female cultivator named Ye Linglong, but she died halfway; later she married a female cultivator named Ye Wanyi. She was very kind to me and gave birth to two sons for me, one named Ye Wanyi. Lu Xian, one is Lu Fan!" Lu Xuanji said.

Ye Feixue listened, feeling very uncomfortable, and subconsciously changed the subject and asked, "Brother, are you also transcending the calamity?"

"Yes, I just proved the Dao Jindan, which is much worse than you... You actually proved the Dao Yuanying, or the tenth-turn Jindan... You really are a person with great luck!" Lu Xuanji laughed.

"That's not as good as my brother, but I still lost in my brother's hands. But it's okay to lose. Fortunately, I lost. If I really kill my brother, I will regret it for the rest of my life!" Ye Feixue said.

If she survived the calamity, at the cost of her brother's life, she would rather fail to survive the calamity.

On the road of immortality, there are longevity, Taoism, immortality and eternity.

However, with some things, more important than these.

"I never thought that human robbery would be like this!" Lu Xuanji smiled: "If I want to kill you to cross the robbery, I can't do it! I don't want to become the existence I hate the most."

"The world of immortals is full of twists and turns and blood. This is an endless road of no return. Some people give up too many things in order to cultivate immortals. Nostalgia, but also abandon the persistence in the heart; abandon the family and relatives, but also abandon the warmth in the heart! Such a ruthless fairy, a lonely fairy, don't even cultivate!"

Ye Feixue said with a smile: "Brother, your heart is still as hot as before, like a raging flame, you are going to burn the whole world!"

"The way of heaven wants me to cut off my love and forget it. It seems that only by being a slave to the way of heaven, and a puppet of the way of heaven, can I obtain the supreme avenue and prove the supreme position of the Dao.

But I do not cut off my love, I have no attachment to the world, I have endless love for my family and relatives, and I have warmth in my heart, but I have to stand up and walk on my own path! "

Lu Xuanji laughed.

Ye Feixue smiled and said: "But we are like this, you don't kill me, and I won't kill you, how to survive the calamity, the calamity!"

"Everything must abide by the conservation of energy. In order to evolve human calamity and life calamity, the fantasy world set up here is no different from the real world, and will consume energy. Will the fantasy world not be maintained forever?" Lu Xuanji laughed.

Click!

Click!

At this moment, there was a crisp sound!

The surrounding scenery was like shattering glass.

The illusion is shattering little by little.

Ye Feixue felt the pull of reality, the body in the real world was calling her; at the same moment, Lu Xuanji also felt the same, the illusion was shattering.

"wait for me!"

Ye Feixue said, there is infinite tenderness in her eyes and endless expectations.

The next moment, the illusion is broken.

The void is changing Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

Fingers counted, the time was only three breaths in the past.

The real world is just three breaths.

But in the illusion, it took an hour.

Human calamity, level has passed like this.

Thinking back to this robbery, I couldn't help but sweat.

This time the human robbery was a bit terrifying, Ye Feixue almost killed her husband to prove the Tao, and he almost killed her sister to prove the Tao, but no matter which choice it was, it was a tragedy of human nature.

If it happened afterwards, Ye Feixue knew that it was not a demon that was killed, and her heart would definitely collapse.

"This world is malicious to me!"

Lu Xuanji was silent, looking up at the sky, feeling the malice of the Tao of Heaven.

Chapter 283

In the Zifu realm, there are five seas and seven states.

The five seas are the Sea of Storms, the Sea of Chaos, the Sea of Absolute Abyss, the Sea of Chaos Stars, and the Sea of Death.

The seven continents are Yuanzhou, Zuzhou, Barbarian, Barren, Yaozhou, Zongzhou, and Beihanzhou.

The area of the five seas forced the seven continents to be much larger.

In the same sea, there are more resources and more monsters.

Among the seven continents, Yuanzhou and Zuzhou are dominated by human races, and there are monsters living in some large mountain ranges and dangerous places. The monsters there have established a kingdom of monsters. As for Zongzhou, it is mainly insect monsters;

Beihanzhou, that is a world dominated by ice and snow. It is mainly cold and sparsely populated. There are only a few ice and snow monsters or cultivators of ice spirits.

Among the five seas, Chaos Sea people live up to their name, this is a chaotic area.

Here is the tomb of the monks, where countless monks are fighting in **** battles and dying; at the same time, there are monks who leave their inheritance here, leaving some treasures and cave houses; of course, there are also some monks who maliciously stay here. Under the cave, there is murder and death in the cave.

In the Chaos Sea, there are some forbidden areas, there are terrifying murderous intentions in the forbidden areas, and there are destructive formations, which can be called the burial place of monks.

Among them is a forbidden area, the Blood Moon forbidden area.

There are broken turbulent voids, broken islands, a **** moon, waves of death, and zombies surging out from time to time, forming a restricted area with an area of about 100,000 miles.

On the periphery of the Blood Moon Restricted Area, there are some spiritual medicines growing, and the years are quite high. There are often monks who enter it to collect medicines, and some wild beasts are living in it now, hunting and killing the passing monks.

But the further you go to the core area, the more dangerous it is.

There are monks who do not believe in evil, bravely broke into the restricted area, and then never came out.

There used to be a spiritual monk who entered the core area, but fell into it.

A large number of cultivators fell into it, establishing the prestige of the Moon Restricted Area.

At this moment, at the core of the Blood Moon Restricted Area, there is a cave.

In the cave, a young girl sat on the bed and fell into an illusion.

After a long time, the girl opened her eyes, tears fell from her eyes, and the tears fell, with indescribable sadness and pain.

"Brother, I dreamed of you... You still love me as always, more than yourself!"

Ye Feixue sighed in her heart as she recalled her fate.

At the moment of crossing the Zifu Tribulation, the demon she killed, evolved into the appearance of her brother;

At the moment of Jindan Tribulation, the demon she killed still evolved into the appearance of her brother;

At the moment of Nascent Soul Tribulation, she thought that her inner demon had evolved into her brother's appearance, and she was about to be killed again. This time, I met my real brother.

Fortunately, her brother was strong and defeated her.

If she knew the truth of the matter afterwards, she would be enough to regret her death.

In this calamity, she was transcending the Yuanying Tribulation, and she led the calamity, and the calamity was her brother; while her brother was transcending the Jindan calamity, she led the human calamity, and the calamity was her.

The two are mutually calamity.

"In the middle of nowhere, Dao is guiding me, guiding me to kill my brother... Under the guidance of Dao, if I kill my brother and survive the calamity of fate, my cultivation will be greatly improved, and my strength will enter a rapid growth. The stage...is this the killing of the husband to prove the Way!"

Ye Feixue smiled bitterly.

A volume of books was opened, and the book recorded the exercise of the Taishang Demon Vein [Taishang Wang Qinglu].

The Supreme Demon Vein is one of the Seven Veins of Demon Dao.

At the beginning, they paid attention to falling in love, walking in the world, comprehending the changes in the world, and trying to fall in love with someone; at the moment of falling in love with someone, the entanglement of the two people's feelings heat up. Entering the tenderness and sweetness, the most intense moment of the beloved wife, wielding the sword to cut the silk of love.

Male practitioners can kill their wives to prove the Tao, and women can kill their husbands to prove the Tao.

The love turns into a thin place!

From love to forgetfulness, the spiritual sublimation has been completed step by step.

Recorded above, the story of the Supreme Demon Lord.

The Supreme Demon Lord, when he stepped into the realm of self-cultivation, in order to keep his mind free from the entanglement of mortal love, he abandoned all desires and cause and effect, and from then on, he devoted himself to seeking the Way, and that he was only dedicated to cultivating immortals, and killed himself. Having his own Dao Companion, it can be said to be extremely cruel, until he met the Ascension Daojun.

At that time, the Supreme Demon Lord was already a transcendental calamity, and he was only one step away from becoming an immortal. The powerful and terrifying opponent was only the Yuhua Daojun.

The two began to confront each other from Nascent Soul, and they each had their own winners and losers. Even when they reached the transcending tribulation realm, there was still no winner.

In the end, the two decided to fight in the void, a battle of life and death.

In that battle, life and death were uncertain, and the victory or defeat was unknown.

Before the decisive battle, the Supreme Demon Lord left thirteen cave dwellings all over the world for those who were destined.

As a result, in that battle, the Supreme Demon Lord was defeated, and the Yuhua Dao Lord was victorious.

Thousands of years later, Daojun Yuhua flew away.

"Entering this cave, I rely on the inheritance of the Supreme Demon Lord to condense the ten-turn golden elixir, but the way of the Supreme Demon Lord is not my way... Too Shang Wangqinglu, I will not cultivate!"

Looking at the jade slip, Ye Feixue's expression fluctuated.

When she entered the sea of chaos, she offended some enemies and was hunted down.

She shot and killed some enemies, but also attracted the shots of the older generation.

Forced to have no choice but to break into this forbidden place.

By chance, I entered this cave, got some inheritance from the Supreme Demon Lord, and cast the ten-turn golden pill.

Thinking of this, the real fire of the sun is driven, and the jade slip is burned.

Click!

Click!

The jade slip was shattered and turned into nothingness.

"Those enemies, it's time to liquidate!"

Ye Feixue stood up, packed her treasures, and planned to go out to take revenge on Xuehen.

She has never been a generous person, but rather a small stomach and a small heart.

Click!

At this moment, a ghost face covered his own aura and walked outside the restricted area.

In Ziyang Mountain, Lu Xuanji felt his own energy and did not think about anything, and triggered his fate again.

Immediately, Tiandao dropped a gray aura that enveloped itself.

In the real world, Lu Xuanji was in a trance and entered a sluggish state.

But in the illusion, the fog reappeared, and the infinity seemed to have no end, shrouded in all directions, and evolved into a dream world.

Doom is coming.

Waiting for the enemy, but at this moment, another mist shrouded.

Wave after wave of fog continued, gradually becoming lost, falling into an endless illusion, true or not, like illusion but not illusion.

Immortal world, fortune heaven!

On the throne, an Immortal King is sleeping, seemingly in a dream.

"His Majesty....."

At this moment, a soft voice came, with a sweet taste.

The Immortal King opened his eyes and looked forward.

Under the throne, stood a soft and beautiful woman, wearing a white dress with extraordinary breath, and said, with a tender expression in front of her.

"Xuan'er..."

The Immortal King opened his mouth and seemed to think of something.

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Gorgeous palace, splendid and magnificent, with a majestic atmosphere in a classical atmosphere, with a maid walking, one with outstanding appearance, and a posture of alluring the country and the city.

There are also guards standing guard at the door, exuding a strong breath.

Under the throne, a gentle woman bowed and saluted.

According to memory, this woman is his Taoist companion, and he respects him more than love.

This woman seems to be called "Xuan'er".

The Immortal King stood up from the throne and thought, "Who am I?"

Xuan'er said: "Your Majesty, the Immortal King of Creation, the most top-level existence in the heavens and the world. In the past, when discussing Taoism with Hongmeng Taoist, Hongmeng Taoist was slightly better; but when His Majesty urged the 33-day treasure, it was Slightly better than Hongmeng Taoist. He is also discussing Taoism with the Lord of Yuanshi, and when it comes to Daoxing, His Majesty has a slight upper hand, but when it comes to power, he is the Lord of Yuanshi and has a slight upper hand."

The Immortal King said, "No, it's not called Fortune Immortal King, but... Lu Xuanji!"

Xuan'er smiled and said, "Chen Xuanji is His Majesty's mortal name. It's just the name of good fortune. It intimidates the heavens, and the world doesn't know Lu Xuanji."

Immortal King said: "I dreamed of a story of a mortal. It was a story that originated in the Zifu world. He was just a little monk. He was born in a small family, had several confidantes, and had humble dreams..."

The Immortal King opened his mouth, telling the story of his dream and the story of Lu Xuanji.

The immortal king's mouth is very stupid, and the story he tells is not ups and downs at all, but rather dull, no climax, lack of ups and downs, boring and uninteresting, like a running account.

Xuan'er listened carefully, with memories and thoughts in her expression.

"Qi training, foundation building, Zifu, Jindan... This kind of system is a bit rudimentary... Could it be that there was a remnant of the cultivation system of a shattered universe!" Xuan'er listened, but said: "This system is not as good as ours. The system is complete."

"The secret realm of the flesh, temper the flesh, strengthen the blood, and discover the mysteries of the flesh!"

"The mysterious realm of supernatural powers, tempering the soul, and taking the soul as the foundation, urges the evolution of life!"

"The secret realm of longevity, the unity of spirit, spirit and spirit, the law of comprehension, the law of space, the law of time, the law of creation, and the law of heaven, evolve into a world, and transform itself with the help of the world."

"The secret realm of the immortals is to improve their own laws step by step, so that the inner world is perfect. When the moment of Tianjun comes, he will use the inner world to transcend the shackles of the universe, enter the world and destroy me, and the sun and the moon are immortal, but I am immortal..."

Xuan'er's fingers are changing, evolving the cultivation system, and comparing step by step.

"In the early stage of cultivation, it starts with tempering the body, then tempering the soul, and then comprehends the law, but if the law of comprehension is wrong...or incomplete, what will happen?"

The Immortal King said to himself: "The world of immortals, the world of gods, the world of demons, the world of Buddha, the world of dragons, the world of Xuanhuang, the world of books, the world of alchemy, the world of treasures, etc., are all created by monks."

"But if the cultivator who opened up the world is biased or even wrong in his understanding. What if the cultivator living in the world comprehends this wrong law, a biased law?"

"In the wrong theory, it is wishful thinking to get the correct answer!"

"Jindan Rank 9, Rank 9 is the pinnacle, Rank 9 represents the pinnacle of this world; if you want to enter Rank 10, you must get out of the world's limitations."

"I don't know the true face of Mount Lu, it is only because I am in this mountain. If you want to know the true face of Mount Lu, you can only stand outside Mount Lu and look down on everything."

The fog is surging, it seems that a long time has passed, and it is the past moment again!

After a while, Lu Xuanji opened his eyes.

The energy of the whole body is changing, and the calamity has passed.

Heavenly calamity, human calamity, fate calamity, etc., have all been passed, and the mind is just about to move, it seems that a single thought can condense the golden elixir.

It's just that he didn't pay attention to these, but fell into thinking.

"In the end, it was me who had a dream, dreaming that I became an immortal king, with power in my hand, and waving my hand could shatter the starry sky and destroy a world; it was the immortal king who had a dream, dreaming that he turned into a mortal, walking in the mortal world, and enlightenment. Confused by the mortal world, all things are born and die!"

Falling into confusion, dreams and reality are a little confused, and some can't tell whether Zhuang Zhou dreamed of butterflies or butterflies dreamed of Zhuang Zhou.

"That Immortal King is really powerful. He is proficient in many ancient secrets, supreme supernatural powers, great killing techniques, and top-level weapon refining methods... But I forgot!"

In the dream, I remember a lot of things; but when I wake up, the specific memory of what happened in the dream is blurred, but it is forgotten.

Reducing the distracting thoughts, Lu Xuanji's mind was changing.

The spirit, energy, and spirit are condensed into one and transformed into a golden elixir.

Close your eyes, abandon foreign objects, enter deep meditation, and perceive the changes in your heart.

Immediately, one after another visions rose up in the mind, sometimes a pure yang sun rose and rose, sometimes a yin and yang figure came into being and died, sometimes a phoenix flew and a dragon roared, sometimes the earth, water, wind and fire evolved, sometimes the five elements revolved, and sometimes There are gossips arising and passing away, and sometimes there are changes in the Nine Palaces.

Pure Yang Jindan, Taiyin Jindan, Jiandan, Liangyi Jindan, Four Elephant Jindan, Five Elements Jindan, Jiugong Jindan, Dajindan... There are about 30 different kinds of Jindan.

This golden pill represents different paths and different choices.

The next moment, with a thought, most of the phantoms dissipated.

There are only five phantoms left, which can fit his body and have a broad future.

The first one, called Sancai Jindan, is condensed with spiritual roots such as earth, wood, fire, etc., and can be cultivated all the way to transforming into a god;

The second one, called Pure Yang Jindan, is forged based on the [Pure Yang Sutra], which can cultivate pure Yang mana;

The third one, called Yin-Yang Jindan, is forged based on [Yin-Yang Transformation], which condenses Yin-Yang mana;

The fourth, named Yulong Jindan, was forged based on the [Fish and Dragon Nine Transformations], which could forge a supreme physical body and evolve top-level magical powers.

The fifth, called the Golden Elixir of Fortune, is unpredictable, representing the unknown, representing uncertainty.

After hesitating for a moment, Lu Xuanji chose the fifth one.

Boom boom boom!

In an instant, Lu Xuanji's spirit was condensed and turned into a golden elixir.

At the moment when the golden core was condensed, woo woo woo, the void was flashing, and the spiritual energy swept in, forming a spiritual vortex.

The vast spiritual energy swept in, triggering a shocking vision.

Under Jin Xi's shot, he blocked the vision and practiced in horror: "Not bad, not bad, as expected of my man, stronger than immeasurable!"

Boom boom boom!

Under the overwhelming aura, the illusory golden core began to become real.

At the same time, above the golden core, an illusory shadow appeared, walking on the netherworld, with the sky above its head, standing there proudly, looking at the world with a cold eye, ignoring everything about all beings.

The next moment, the illusory shadow shattered and merged into the golden core.

A mana of good fortune was derived and turned into a supreme golden pill.

Boom boom boom!

When he opened his eyes, the energy in his body was surging, Jin Dan fed back his body, and his lifespan was increasing, rising to 1,200 years old in one fell swoop.

Compared with the ordinary Jindan, it has increased the lifespan by 200 years.

The cultivation base is climbing steadily, and the breath of the whole body is surging, increasing to 200 Jiazi mana.

In terms of the quality of mana, it has been upgraded to the third level of Jindan in one fell swoop.

Chapter 285

At this point, Jin Dan is done!

Feeling the changes in the body and the position of the dantian, a golden sun rises, and there is an indescribable joy in my heart.

Jin Dan is done!

From then on, the carp turns into a dragon, with infinite possibilities.

The essence of life has undergone drastic changes, I am no longer me, I am still me.

The world is still the same, but I am not me anymore.

Buzz!

The mind is running, the golden core is running violently, and a trace of good fortune mana enters the body, nourishing the body, and the strength of the body is slowly increasing.

Above the body, exudes a crystal light, like a beautiful jade, flawless and moisturizing, the skin is delicate at this time, even some stunning beauties are far inferior;

There is also a faint fragrance, which makes people feel comfortable and refreshed.

The eyes became brighter, like stars.

The facial features become more harmonious and smooth, and the breath is more charming.

"He's getting better and better!"

Jin Xi looked at it and couldn't help but be moved.

That feeling of heartbeat is more and more difficult to suppress and difficult to control.

dong dong dong!

At this moment, the magic weapon in the dantian made a sound, and the Lihuojian, Tianmending Ding, Tiantian Ding, Xutianjia, etc. rioted, absorbing the magic power of good fortune, and giving off a feeling of comfort, as if tasting delicious food. , the grade of the magic weapon is slowly improving.

This improvement is very slow, but it is steadily increasing.

Under the nourishment of the mana of creation, the materials of these magic weapons will slowly change, and their grades will be improved.

It seems that after a few hundred years, the magic weapon can be upgraded to the fifth grade without deliberately refining.

Running the golden elixir, the mana flows around the body, conditioning the subtleties of the body, tempering the internal organs, tempering the bones, tempering the meridians, tempering the blood, the body is slowly transforming, in the Steadily improving, the strength of the body is increasing, and the upper limit of potential is also increasing.

The divine soul is tempered by the mana of creation, and the divine soul becomes more and more dazzling.

Not only that, the role of the spirit root was infinitely weakened, and it was gradually replaced by the golden core.

Before Jindan, the strength of cultivation and the speed of cultivation depended on spiritual roots.

The Heavenly Spirit is the strongest, and the Five Spiritual Roots are the worst.

But after the golden core, the path depends on the level of the golden core.

The higher the grade of Jindan, the better the quality, the more promising, and the wider the road.

"Congratulations, proving the Dao Jindan, and you will be at ease from now on!"

Jin Xi stepped forward.

"I'm going to retreat and sort out the harvest!"

Lu Xuanji just said hello and disappeared.

In the cave, Lu Xuanji sat on the bed, comprehending the changes in his body.

After comprehending the golden elixir of good fortune, a little bit of mystery about the golden elixir of good fortune flows in my heart.

Motivating the mana of good fortune, it entered the potted plants next to it, and the flowers inside were growing rapidly and became extraordinarily lush.

Motivating the mana of good fortune to break into the Heaven-Mending Cauldron, the cauldron's grade is slowly improving;

Motivating the mana of good fortune and breaking it into a piece of black iron, the black iron is changing, and it may turn into a piece of immortal gold after a million years;

Motivating the power of good fortune and hitting the magic weapon, the magic weapon shattered, and the power was amazing.

Looking at the incision, the destructive power is a bit surprising.

This is not the destruction of the physical level, but directly into the particle state.

In ordinary monk battles, the damage to the magic weapon is mainly due to the collapse of the materials inside and the destruction of the runes; but he motivates the magic power of creation, which directly causes particle-level damage to the magic weapon.

"Making life, transforming into death. Maker, create and evolve. Transformer, destroy and perish."

"Fortune mana, if it is used to create, it can promote the growth of spiritual medicines and spiritual trees, and improve the grade of magic weapons; if it is used to kill, it has amazing destructive power, and can sink everything into a particle state."

Lu Xuanji said happily.

It is also running the golden elixir of good fortune, aura, ghost qi, yin qi, evil qi, gengjin qi, Yimu qi, the power of stars, the power of Yuan magnetism, etc., all of them enter the body and are refined and refined by the golden dan, Turned into a tonic for the Golden Elixir of Fortune.

In the heaven and earth, the spiritual energy is transformed by the formation method, which is pure and flawless, suitable for monks to practice.

But some ghost aura, murderous aura, death aura, etc., are not only useless to cultivators, but are extremely harmful.

But now, he can also absorb these harmful gases.

"In the legend, there is a lack of spiritual energy in the starry sky, and even starlight is scarce. There is only scattered void energy, as well as extremely intractable evil spirits, Yin Qi, etc. If an ordinary cultivator enters the starry sky, it will be because of his body. When the mana is exhausted, the spiritual energy cannot be replenished, and the energy exhausts and dies."

"Only those who refine the emptiness can convert the energy of different attributes into mana, make up for their own consumption, and never have to worry about the mana exhaustion and death!"

"I'm just initially condensing the golden core. I can use the mysteries of the golden core to transform various energies into mana, and initially have some characteristics of virtual refining!"

Perceiving the changes of the golden core, five supreme supernatural powers are recorded on the golden core, one is [Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Saber], one is [Nine Changes of Fish and Dragon], one is [Vertical Golden Light], and the other is [Pure Earth Sword]. Yang Zhenhuo, one is [Tianmu Dafa].

With a thought, the magical power runs faster and saves more mana.

At the moment of Zifu, the moment of activating these magical powers always feels a little slower, and the mana consumption is good; but after the golden elixir, the speed is faster, the mana consumption is also less, and the attack power is more violent.

"After arriving at Jindan, the Yuan Magnetic Heavenly Sword is a bit outdated... When using the [Five Elements Yin-Yang Yuan Magnetic Sword], this is a supreme magical power."

Lu Xuanji pondered, began to speculate, pondered, and cultivated this magical power.

Buzz!

With a thought, the Yuan Magnetic Rune was condensed, the Yin-Yang Rune was condensed, and finally the five-element rune.

Gradually, the three major runes converged and turned into a divine sword rune.

Each other went smoothly a little faster.

In the middle of the process, Lu Xuanji had a mental plan to fail several times, but it turned out that he succeeded on the spot for the first time.

Continue to condense the runes, and the number of runes is increasing. As they are burned on the golden core, they gradually move from entry to Xiaocheng.

Buzz!

Motivating the divine sword, a trace of destructive power erupted, as if to tear everything apart.

In terms of killing , it is already comparable to the later stage of Medan.

About three years later, Lu Xuanji walked out of the cave and consolidated his cultivation.

"congratulation!"

Jin Xi stepped forward.

"Tongxi, thank you for being able to have today!" Lu Xuanji stepped forward, took her hand, and said earnestly.

"This is your creation and mine!" Jin Xi said: "The cultivation of Jindan is mainly about the improvement of mana and the improvement of the quality of mana. If you want to prove the Nascent Soul, you must at least condense the mana of a thousand Jiazi. , but also the mana tempering to rank seven. Of course, this is the minimum standard."

"If you only demand yourself with such a standard, you have a high probability of failure! On the road to immortality, one who seeks the top will get it, the one who seeks the top will get the bottom, and the one who seeks the bottom will get nothing!"

Chapter 286

In the cave, surrounded by bonsai, there are luxuriant spiritual medicines, exuding bursts of medicinal fragrance, fragrant, fresh and charming.

In the center of the cave, there is a stone table, forged with jasper.

On the stone table, there is a jar of wine.

The wine is poured into the bowl, exuding a green color, fragrant and rich.

On both sides of the stone table, a man and a woman were sitting. The woman was wearing a white dress, her long hair was black as ink, her feet were bare, her skirt was as snowy, her skin was as crystal clear as jade, her eyebrows were picturesque, and her temperament was cold.

At this time, he was holding a wine bowl and drinking wine, with a faint blush on his face.

The man on the opposite side, wearing a black coat, is a gentleman like jade, a modest gentleman, with a soft face, and his skin is more delicate than that of a woman.

The body exudes a faint and charming breath, and this appearance will be a big loss if you don't eat soft rice.

"Your foundation is better than mine, your aptitude is stronger than mine, and your fighting power is stronger than me in the same realm. You have just entered the Jindan realm, which is the third rank. In less than a hundred years, you will definitely enter the golden core eighth rank, and at most two hundred years, you can reach the ninth rank. , the road can be expected."

"Wait until the moment when you prove Dao Yuanying, we will become Dao Companions!"

Jin Xi said, her face was a little red, and her originally rosy face was even more charming and intoxicating.

Proving the Dao Yuanying for three hundred years is almost impossible for many Jindan cultivators.

But to a genius like Lu Xuanji, it was nothing.

"I read some ancient books. It is recorded that the 9th rank of Jindan is not the ultimate. Above the 9th rank, there are tenth rank, eleventh rank, and twelfth rank. Do you know this information?" Lu Xuanji asked.

Jin Xi said: "At the beginning, when I just stepped on the road of cultivation, I thought about what rank nine is, and I want to become at least rank 12. But when it comes to the golden core, just one rank nine will kill me. , if you hadn't given me immortal gold, I might have already fallen!"

"As a cultivator, when you reach the ninth turn, you are standing on the top of the mountain. When you reach the top of the mountain, you can no longer move forward. There is no way ahead. If you continue to move forward, it will be a cliff!"

"When I arrived at the Jindan Rank 9, I looked ahead, but there was no way forward. I gave up the extravagant hope of Rank 10 and directly attacked Nascent Soul. With your qualifications, Rank 9 has a good chance, and Rank 10 has no chance at all. !"

"Really! This time, at the moment of proving the golden elixir, at the moment of the calamity, I encountered a genius with a golden elixir of rank ten!" Lu Xuanji said calmly, as if to say that I was on the road and picked up five dollars.

"Jindan tenth turn, is there really in the world?"

Jin Xi said.

Lu Xuanji nodded.

Jin Xi was silent.

Since Lu Xuanji said this, it must be there. It will not be a lie, nor a false statement. All of this is meaningless, but it is really a golden elixir.

"Golden Core Tenth Turn, how strong is it?"

Jin Xi asked curiously.

"It's very strong, and I also cheated to defeat her in the end!" Lu Xuanji said, feeling regretful in his heart. But when I saw Xiaoxue, I was very excited. I only cared about Qingqing and me, but forgot to ask how to enter the tenth turn of the Golden Core. It was a pity.

"Don't force it!" Jin Xi said.

Lu Xuanji also nodded.

When the time comes, let's talk about other things. As for now, he is only a third-rank cultivation base, which is very far away from that step, and he doesn't need to think too much.

Jin Xi said: "That's right! Now that you have entered the golden core, there are some things I should tell you? Where do you think the spirit stone came from?"

"Lingshi, excavated from the mountains and rivers!"

Lu Xuanji said.

"In the spiritual veins, some spiritual stones can be excavated, but most of the spiritual stones are not like this, but man-made!" Jin Xi laughed.

"Artificial?"

Lu Xuanji was slightly surprised.

"After some things enter the circle, you will naturally understand!" Jin Xi said with a smile: "It's as if in the mortal world, the imperial court controls the right to issue currency. But in the Xiuxian world, it is Jindan cultivator who starts to control the right to issue currency. Of the spirit stones that flow on the market, only three layers were excavated naturally, and seven layers were made by Jindan cultivators!"

"Jindan cultivator can use the technique of condensing pills to condense low-grade spirit stones; Nascent Soul can condense spirit energy and turn it into medium-grade spirit stones; when it comes to God Transformation, it can condense spirit energy and transform into high-grade spirit stones; according to legends, refining emptiness is strong. Those who can condense top-grade spirit stones."

"Look at me, that's how the spirit stones are condensed!"

Speaking of this, Jin Xi's palm pushed the force, and all of a sudden aura gathered on the palm, continuously compressed and condensed, and it took about a minute to condense a low-grade spirit stone.

Lu Xuanji was slightly stunned.

Jin Xi smiled and began to talk about an unspoken rule in the world of self-cultivation.

In the mortal world, the imperial court controls the issuance of currency.

But in the world of immortality, monks above Jindan began to control the right to discover currency.

Jindan cultivators can use the technique of condensing pills to extract the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and continuously compress it into low-grade spiritual stones.

Jindan cultivator, according to the strength of mana and control skills, can condense 10,000 spirit stones every day on average, and can condense more than 3 million spirit stones a year. On the market, most of the popular spirit stones are condensed by Jindan cultivators. As long as Jindan cultivators are willing, they can turn on the money printing machine at any time, and a large number of printing spirit stones are put on the market.

If other worlds had opened the money printing machine indefinitely, the market would have collapsed long ago, and the currency would have collapsed long ago.

But in this world, even if Jindan cultivator turns on the money printing machine indefinitely, he doesn't have to worry about currency devaluation, soaring prices, and market collapse.

How many spirit stones are born every day is how many spirit stones are digested by the market or stored directly, so there is no need to worry about the market crashing.

Because Lingshi is not only the currency needed for exchange, but also the most important commodity. It builds spiritual veins, motivates the formation, and can be used for fertilization. Almost most things require Lingshi.

Every year, a lot of spirit stones need to be consumed.

The demand for spirit stones will only increase, not shrink.

In addition, it is impossible for Jindan cultivators to make spirit stones all the time, as long as there are enough spirit stones, there is no need to waste time and life.

The world of immortal cultivation has never been based on money, but based on cultivation.

Many monks are busy with cultivation and have no time to waste time condensing spiritual stones.

"There are often not enough spirit stones in the market. According to the rules of the three major cultivators of Chu, Jindan cultivators must join the three major sects and become elders of Keqing. As elders of Keqing, they must be recruited accordingly. Once every 100 years; and every 100 years, 10 million spirit stones will be provided, and the Danyang Sect will give you certain medicinal herbs, or compensation from the territory!"

Chapter 287

In the cave, Jin Xi blushed and said something.

Jindan has to abide by some rules after that, but the so-called rules are more of a face restraint for Jindan, rather than a real restraint. This restraint is very small.

"If I don't think it's bad, soon, the Danyang faction will send a strong person to invite you to join the Danyang faction... At that time, you can get some benefits and benefits!" Jin Xi laughed.

Lu Xuanji asked, "How many masters are there in the Danyang faction?"

"It seems that the Danyang faction only has three golden pills, but it is not the case. They have been sitting here for many years. After breaking through to the golden pills, some monks try to travel abroad, temper themselves, find opportunities, and feel their own qi. Changes. After arriving at Jindan, only relying on retreat and ascetic cultivation, the future is not big, but to go outside for more walks!"

Jin Xi smiled.

Qualification and talent are important, but chance and luck are also extremely important.

Just relying on the cave dwelling, meditating and retreating, saying that if I retreat for thousands of years, I can become an immortal in tens of thousands of years, which does not exist at all.

In addition to meditating and cultivating qi, cultivators are more likely to walk outside, looking for opportunities; if they get some supreme opportunities, they may change their lives against the sky.

Lu Xuanji asked, "Danyang faction, do you have Nascent Soul?"

"have!"

Jin Xi affirmed: "In several meetings, I have seen a few Nascent Souls, but they are only a surprise, and they may only show up once in a hundred years. The battle of Jindan, the attack of beasts, etc., for them It's just a trivial little thing!"

Lu Xuanji asked, "Does the Danyang faction have a spirit transformation?"

Jin Xi was silent for a long time, and said after a long time: "Maybe, maybe not! It is said that the transformation spirits of Danyang Sect may be sleeping, may have fallen, and may be traveling. As for the specifics, I don't know!"

Lu Xuanji asked something again, and Jin Xi answered.

After staying in Ziyang Mountain for a month, he returned to Lujia.

Perceiving the situation of the Lu family, Taoist Companion Ye Wanyi was in retreat, and the first elder was also in retreat.

They have not yet proven the golden elixir.

At home, everything is fine.

Arriving in the cave, Lu Xuanji waved his hand, and the spiritual energy in the spiritual cave surged and gathered on the palm of his hand.

Start to condense the aura, try to solidify the aura.

When the spiritual energy is solidified, it is the spiritual stone.

Spirit stones, only Jindan cultivators can make them. As for other cultivators, due to their lack of control, they simply cannot complete the process of turning spiritual energy into a solid state.

Constantly compressing the aura, adjusting the shape of the aura, not only to prevent it from escaping, but also to prevent the compressed aura from exploding.

After a long time, the first spirit stone was condensed.

Next, condense the second spirit stone.

Because of his powerful soul power and powerful mana, spirit stones were made one by one, and fifteen thousand spirit stones were made in one day.

15,000 Spirit Stones can buy a Foundation Establishment Pill.

Many qi-refining cultivators wanted to ask for a Foundation Establishment Pill, but for Jindan cultivators, it was just a day's effort.

The gap between the rich and the poor in this world is beyond the imagination of the world.

During the Qi training period, the monks worked hard for a year, and their annual income was only a few dozen spirit stones; the foundation-building monks were better, and the annual income was only a few hundred spirit stones; The income is also several thousand spirit stones; if it is a rich Zifu cultivator, the annual income is tens of thousands of spirit stones.

After arriving at Jindan, the annual income is at least one million spirit stones.

He estimated that 15,000 spirit stones can be gathered in one day, 4.7 million spirit stones can be gathered in one year, 5,000 spirit stones can be gathered in ten years, and 500 million spirit stones can be gathered in 100 years.

Income is increasing, and so are expenses.

To build a fourth-grade spiritual vein, 15 million spirit stones are needed; if you buy a fourth-grade spirit tree, you need 30 million spirit stones; to buy a fourth-grade spiritual treasure, you need 25 million; to buy other bits and pieces things, as well as daily expenses, are also very expensive.

Not only that, Jindan cultivators are also busy practicing and improving their cultivation, and it is impossible to manually print spirit stones day and night.

Suddenly thinking of something, Lu Xuanji took the swallowing cauldron.

In the swallowing cauldron, there is a thick layer of liquid, exuding a faint green color, with a fresh smell, it is the spiritual liquid.

After swallowing Tiantian Cauldron to enter the fourth stage, the spiritual energy is converted into spiritual liquid faster, and one hundred thousand spiritual liquid can be converted every day.

Buzz!

Activating the swallowing cauldron, compressing the spiritual liquid, the liquid state is gradually changing, and it is changing towards the solid state, and gradually one after another spiritual stone falls to the ground.

The existence of the Heaven Bridging Cauldron saved him a process, and the speed of condensing the spirit stones was greatly accelerated.

An hour later, one hundred thousand spirit stones were condensed.

Lu Xuanji laughed out loud, with an indescribable joy in his heart.

"It's better to make... a mid-grade spirit stone!"

Thinking of this, my mind is surging, and I am just around the corner.

Among the middle-grade spirit stones, the spiritual energy contained is more concentrated and pure, and it is more beneficial for Zifu Jindan cultivation. One middle-grade spirit stone is equivalent to a hundred low-grade spirit stones.

However, it is quite difficult to manufacture mid-grade spirit stones.

Only the Nascent Soul cultivator can compress the spiritual energy and create a mid-grade spiritual stone.

Jindan cultivator will not control the stability of the spirit stone due to insufficient control, which will cause the spirit stone to explode.

The production of mid-grade spirit stones is more profitable than low-grade spirit stones.

Just do what you say Then the spirit stone exploded.

The cave house was torn apart, and the waves of destruction shook the Lu family.

Fortunately, the place where he was located was sparsely populated, so innocent monks were not affected.

But at this moment, he is also in a state of embarrassment, his body is black, his clothes are broken, and he looks quite embarrassed. .

"Patriarch, what's going on!"

Lu Xuanwen stepped forward.

"Nothing, go and clean up!" Lu Xuanji said, and went to an open place again, making a mid-grade spirit stone again.

Boom boom boom!

The explosion happened again.

Another failure.

Reflect on the process, summarize the experience, and make it again after a while.

One after another, after 18 consecutive failures, a mid-grade spirit stone was finally produced.

It finally worked!

Looking at the appearance of the middle grade Lingshi, Lu Xuanji frowned slightly.

There are cracks and damages on these spirit stones, and they seem to be incomplete, and they are considered to be incomplete middle-grade spirit stones.

Continuing to manufacture, piece after piece of mid-grade spirit stones were produced one after another.

In one day, one hundred middle-grade spirit stones were produced.

In terms of value, it can be exchanged for 10,000 low-quality spirit stones, and its efficiency is much worse than that of making low-quality spirit stones.

In this way, the spirit stones were continuously made, until a month later, the disciples of the Danyang Sect came to the door in person.

All this came to an end.

"Congratulations to the Lu family, congratulations to Ancestor Lu, the golden elixir of proving the Tao is immortal for thousands of years!" At this moment, a beautiful disciple stepped forward and said, "I have learned that the ancestors have proved the elixir of the Tao, and the ancestors of the Danyang Sect have invited your Excellency. , join our Danyang faction to become the elder Keqing. As for the specific treatment, there are the following eight aspects."

Chapter 288

Lu family.

In the hall, Lu Xuanji was high up, sitting on the throne.

In the west under the throne, there was a woman standing with a respectful expression, and said, "Being a guest secretary of Danyang, you can enjoy the following treatment and benefits."

"First, you will get a thousand middle-grade spirit stones every year as a salary!"

"Second, you can receive a fourth-grade divine material in Danyang to forge divine weapons."

"Third, you can get the Elder Token. In times of crisis, you can use the Elder Token to ask for help from the Jindan cultivator and the Yuanying cultivator!"

"Fourth, you can get some life-saving talismans, or tokens."

"Fifth, in the future, you will only need 50% off when you buy exercises from the Danyang School, 30% off when you buy pills, 30% off when you buy pills, and 30% off when you read non-gong law books."

"Sixth, a mountain will be given as a place to practice!"

"Seventh, some territories, people, monks, etc. will be given as vassals."

"Eighth, there may be Elder Yuanying or Elder Jindan to give some pointers!"

The female cultivator spoke up, talking about some of the benefits and benefits of the Danyang faction.

These benefits can be said to be very good, and the discounts are very large.

But Lu Xuanji listened, but was unmoved, and instead asked, "What do I need to pay?"

"First, one must abide by the rules of the Danyang sect. Jindan cultivators already have the ability to break the rules, but it is best not to have them; second, they must regularly complete some tasks of the Danyang sect; It is necessary to recruit some disciples and leave the Dao lineage in the Danyang sect; fourth, in the Danyang sect, one can form a Taoist companion with a female cultivator, or recruit some female cultivators to become concubines."

The female nun said, and said some rules.

"As a Jindan cultivator, what rules do I have to abide by?" Lu Xuanji asked, "Danyang Sect, what are the rules?"

"These are the door rules, seniors can take a closer look!"

The nun respectfully handed over a brochure.

There are many rules in the booklet, there are about 300 of them.

Looking at it roughly, these door rules have a loose side and a strict side, and they are generally more reasonable.

"Sorry senior, I took it wrong!"

The nun said apologetically, as if thinking of something, she handed over another booklet.

Lu Xuanji smiled and ignored the female cultivator's careful thoughts. He took over the booklet. The booklet only stated three rules: first, you must not kill a large number of people at the bottom and practice magic arts; second, you must obey the rules, Don't shoot at the bottom monks; third, don't betray the sect.

In contrast, many of the previous rules are simply omitted.

It is clearly written in the previous booklet that those who collude with demon cultivators will be killed, those who collude with demons will be killed, those who practice magic arts will be killed, and those who flee for their lives will be killed.

But after reaching Jindan, these rules disappeared.

If the cultivator of Zifu is friendly with the monk of the demon clan, he may be regarded as a ***** and be directly hacked to death; but if the cultivator of Jindan befriends the monk of the demon clan, it will be regarded as resolving the grievances with the demon clan;

If the cultivator of Zifu cultivated the magic art, he would be chased and killed by the strong, and the cultivator would eliminate the demon; but the cultivator of the Jindan practiced the magic art, but he sacrificed himself to feed the demon, in order to better find the flaws of the magic art.

Among the sect rules, the cultivator of the foundation and the cultivator of the Zifu must fight to the end. If they choose to escape, they will be executed by the elders, killing chickens and monkeys, and even implicated in the family;

But if Jindan cultivator chooses a strategy to move forward, many people will think this is a sensible move.

"I already know the door rules, what are the regular tasks?"

Lu Xuanji asked.

"Senior Jindan, you have to complete some tasks of the sect every thirty years. The tasks are mainly alchemy, cultivating disciples, or stationing in some areas. It will not take too much time." The female cultivator said: "These tasks will not take time. It's too long, and it won't delay cultivation time."

"The third rule is that you will have a sense of belonging to the sect if you leave an inheritance in the Danyang School; the fourth rule is that if you have a Taoist companion, concubines, and descendants in the Danyang School, the sense of belonging will be further strengthened! I hope, senior Treat the Danyang School as your home!"

Lu Xuanji asked, the female cultivator answered, and they were quite harmonious.

After joining the Danyang faction and becoming the elder Keqing, he was considered to be close to home with less money, and a high position and light responsibility.

If you pass the assessment period and become a formal elder, the benefits will be further improved.

Next, it introduced the strength distribution of the Danyang faction.

The Danyang faction has five major families, nine halls, and eighteen peaks.

The five major families are the Ye family, the Zhao family, the Qian family, the Sun family, the Jin family, etc. These families have enormous strength in the Danyang faction.

The nine halls are the Hall of Law Enforcement, the Hall of Pills, the Hall of Instruments, the Hall of Chuan Gong, the Hall of Spirit Medicine, the Hall of Lingshi, the Hall of Fulu, the Hall of Formation, and the Hall of Merit, etc., all of which have Jindan cultivators in charge. However, the Jindan cultivators are busy with cultivation and will not pay attention to the mundane chores, mainly the deputy hall master handles all affairs.

The eighteen peaks, mainly the inheritance of exercises, are all led by Jindan cultivators.

Lu Xuanji pondered, "How many golden pills does the Danyang faction have?"

"It's hard to say, it's hard to say!"

The female cultivator said: "In the Danyang faction, some Jindan elders have not seen each other for a long time, some Jindan elders are in seclusion, some Jindan elders enter some secret realms, some Jindan elders go to the Hundred Thousand Mountains, some Jindan elders are in seclusion. Elder Dan is traveling abroad Some elders of Jindan may have perished."

"As for how many golden pills the Danyang faction has, I don't know. There are about a hundred people in the register, but those who walk around often confirm that there are only fifty golden pills alive, and about eighteen people are active in Ziyang Mountain."

Lu Xuanji asked: "Is there no soul lamp to determine the life and death of Jindan cultivator?"

The female cultivator showed a strange look, but still said: "Senior, you should know that some magic exercises can use blood, hair, etc. to cast curses. If there are magic monks, get a certain soul lamp, use it as the foundation, and cast some Curse, maybe kill that cultivator."

"In ancient times, some sects set up soul lamps for two functions. One is to determine the life and death of monks in the sect. If the monks die, they can directly revive the monks with the help of the soul lamps. This is a positive and useful side; On the other hand, it is threatening the monks of the sect with the soul lamp, which can search for the monk's location and cast a curse on the monk."

"But later, these rules were abolished, because the negative effects were great."

"The soul lamp, what's the difference between it and the slave contract!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

It occurred to me that the ancient and modern rules are very different.

The female cultivator said again: "After entering Jindan, you can become an elder Keqing, but according to the assessment, it is divided into three grades: bronze, silver, and gold. After three days, seniors, it is best to go to the Danyang faction to participate in the assessment. !"

Chapter 289

In the cave, the female cultivator smiled sweetly and said some rules of the Danyang School.

After talking for a while, the nun left.

"interesting!"

"Sure enough, you still have to join the Danyang faction, and you still have to abide by the rules!"

Lu Xuanji sighed slightly.

The world of immortal cultivation is very different from the world of the previous life, but the basic rules are still similar, and the difference is not big.

Three days later, Lu Xuanji urged Dun Guang to send towards Danyang.

Soon, continuous mountains appeared, high mountains stood tall, waterfalls flowed, cranes were flying, palaces stood in the clouds, strange beasts were walking, and some medicine gardens were scattered among the mountains, with some spiritual fields distributed. All around, they are scattered with each other.

Within a radius of 3,000 miles, all of them were directly under the jurisdiction of the Danyang Sect.

As he approached the Danyang Sect, Lu Xuanji's expression also became solemn, observing the changes in the mountains, the undulating terrain, as if a giant dragon was dormant in front, and there was a dense formation in front of it, about a thousand, once these formations were activated Get up, even True Monarch Yuan Ying can be killed.

Just as he was approaching, he saw that the gate of Ziyang Mountain opened, and some monks came to greet him.

In the front, there is an elegant monk, wearing a blue Taoist robe, with a few strands of beard on his chin, standing there immortal style, fluttering like an immortal, giving the feeling of a fortune immortal.

It was the head of the Danyang faction, Sun Beiwang.

Among the sects of immortality, the power of the head is not the greatest, nor is the strength the strongest. There are Supreme Elders composed of Nascent Soul cultivators, and there are various hall masters at the same level, as well as the peak masters of various veins. In terms of power, it is more like a big housekeeper.

"Fellow Daoist is here!"

Sun Bei looked forward.

"Thank you, the sect master is here to greet you!" Lu Xuanji also stepped forward.

"Don't say more, let's talk about other things in the hall!" Sun Beiwang said with a smile.

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "You're welcome!"

"Please come in!"

"Please come in!"

The two were polite and recorded in the hall.

The Sect Master warmly entertained him, and he walked over with etiquette, as if he was a real brother.

Lu Xuanji also greeted him warmly like a good brother.

While talking, the sect head began to introduce the situation of Ziyang Mountain, the gate rules, the situation of each hall, and the situation of some Jindan elders.

Sun Beiwang said: "What is the purpose of cultivating immortals? It's not for longevity, happiness, and happiness. After reaching the Golden Elixir, the general rules, general laws, etc., only restrain the weak, but cannot restrain the strong like me. There are many rules that can be avoided, but there are two rules that must be followed, one is not to betray the sect, and the other is not to kill a large number of human races!"

"Of course I understand that!"

Lu Xuanji nodded.

"Betraying the sect is actually just a trivial matter. At worst, it's just the Danyang faction chasing and killing; but if a large number of human races are massacred, all the cultivators of the race will hunt and kill them!" Sun Beiwang said, "After reaching the golden core, the battle must be fought at high altitudes. Don't fight on the ground, don't fight on the ground, and don't spread to human beings; Jin Dan can't kill the foundation cultivator, the purple house cultivator, and don't kill the civilians, if you kill too much, there will be big trouble!"

Lu Xuanji smiled and said, "Could it be that the cultivator of the Zifu provokes me and insults me, so I can't do it?"

"If the Zifu cultivator doesn't respect Jindan and wants to provoke him, he can naturally be killed!" Sun Beiwang said with a smile: "Jindan cultivator is not allowed to kill cultivators wantonly. A certain Zifu cultivator shot, it is best not to do it yourself!"

These are some unspoken rules that are popular in the Jindan circle.

In the world of immortality, the strong are always respected, and the strong are respected. It is not the strong that can be unscrupulous. It is impossible to kill whoever wants to kill.

On the whole, the state of Chu is still in a lawful state.

The first lesson the sect master told Lu Xuanji was that Jin Dan should not attack, injure, or kill low-level cultivators.

This is the protection of the bottom cultivator!

Only by protecting the bottom-level monks and the geniuses among the bottom-level monks can they grow up, and there will be a steady stream of talents in the immortal world.

Of course, if a bottom-level cultivator provokes Jindan, insults him, and is disrespectful, Jindan cultivator can kill him.

As long as there are enough reasons, Jindan cultivator can kill the bottom cultivator.

In addition, even if the rules are restricted, Jindan cultivator can't take action directly, but he can let the purple house cultivator under his command attack, or use the door rules to restrict development, use the door rules to kill people, and so on.

"Do you have a Taoist companion?"

Sun Beiwang asked.

"Yes, the female cultivator of the Ye family is named Ye Wanyi!" Lu Xuanji asked.

"Do you have a concubine?" Sun Beiwang asked.

"no!"

"Friend Daoist is too hard!" Sun Beiwang said: "Emperor mortals still have seventy-two concubines in three palaces and six courtyards; fellow Daoist is a cultivator of Jin Dan, who has a thousand

years of life, and has great power. There are too few concubines, and it is not ridiculous. At least twenty concubines should be served."

Lu Xuanji smiled: "With so many concubines, can I be too busy? Besides, I'm too busy cultivating, and I don't have time to enjoy beauty!"

Sun Beiwang smiled lightly and said, "Do you think that I am doing this just to let you enjoy the beauty?"

"Is there any deeper meaning in it?"

Lu Xuanji laughed.

"Yes, naturally!" Sun Beiwang said with a smile: "A lot of things are a matter of probability. When mortals are combined with mortals, the probability of their offspring awakening their spiritual roots is 1%; The probability of awakening the spiritual root is 1 in 10. The descendants born of the Zifu cultivator must have spiritual roots; the descendants of the Jindan cultivator must be the second spiritual root, or the alien spiritual root, or even the birth of heaven The probability of spiritual roots also has three layers."

"I encourage fellow Daoists to take in more concubines, enjoying beauty is one of them, and adding some outstanding descendants to my human race!"

"The strong people of the human race have few desires, are obsessed with the Dao, are not enthusiastic about the beauty of men and women, and have little desire to give birth to offspring; on the contrary, those monks with poor qualifications reproduce a large number of offspring. The number has increased, but the quality has decreased. It's gone!"

"It's actually not conducive to the development of the human race! Fellow Daoist, since you have become a Jindan elder, you should contribute to our human race and work hard to produce offspring, but unfortunately my human race is not as good as the demon race in producing offspring... If the speed of reproduction can keep up, the demon clan has already been wiped out!"

"Fellow Daoist, go this way! Go to the Handyman Peak and the Outer Gate Peak, and go select some suitable maids..."

Sun Beiwang said, dragged Ye Xuanji and left.

Lu Xuanji smiled, unable to refuse, got up and followed.

Chapter 290

There are many trees and shadows, flowers and plants are mixed together, there is a medicine garden, a spiritual field, and a palace, which looks elegant and unique.

The mountain peaks are steep and the clouds are misty.

It is said to be Handyman Peak, but it is actually centered on Handyman Peak, an area of about 1,000 square kilometers. There are about 500,000 handyman disciples gathered here.

The mortal chores need to clean up, wash, wash clothes, and deal with all kinds of sundries.

But this is not the case in the Xiuxian sect, the clothes are messy, the room is dirty, and the clothes are spotless with a dust-cleaning charm; there is dust on the hall, the road, and the peaks, and a spell to build a foundation is to clean it. . Some other heavy guys also have strong puppets to deal with.

The so-called handyman disciples do not need to be laborers.

After coming here, the disciples of handymen will mainly study, learn basic cultivation knowledge, basic talisman making, basic formation, basic breeding, basic beast-monstering, basic alchemy, basic weapon refining, etc., but also familiar with human affairs accidents and martial arts. some of the basic industries.

After three years, there will be an assessment. Those who are suitable will stay and become disciples of the outer sect, and those who are not suitable will leave.

If you want to stay, one is with excellent aptitude and fast cultivation speed; the other is with a skill, even if the aptitude is a little bit worse, you will be left behind.

When I arrived near the Zaozie Peak, I felt a strong spiritual energy. There was a fourth-grade spiritual vein laying below it, and the aura that escaped was quite strong.

At the beginning, when he was nine years old, he also wanted to join the Danyang School as a handyman disciple, because he valued the rich spiritual energy here.

In such an environment, as long as the aptitude is not outrageous, it is not difficult to enter the ninth level of Qi refining at the age of 30;

But if you practice in a place where spiritual qi is thin in the outside world, or if you cultivate on the second-grade spiritual meridian or the third-grade spiritual meridian, you are lucky to be able to enter the ninth level of Qi refining at the age of fifty.

Not to mention other benefits, just the rich spiritual energy here has attracted countless disciples.

When I came here, I saw a small town with all kinds of monks hawking, selling talismans, selling medicinal herbs, selling secret books, selling spiritual medicine, and the cultivation bases varied.

Unlike other peaks, it is full of immortal energy and is different from empty valleys and orchids.

Here, it is full of red dust, like a small town in the mortal world.

The handyman disciples here are generally above the three spiritual roots, and many of them have the second spiritual root and the alien spiritual root.

Just a general glance, you can see more than 30 two spiritual roots, alien roots.

Two Spiritual Roots and Three Spiritual Roots are considered arrogant and evil spirits in some areas, and the number is rare. But in Chu country, in terms of the huge population base, it is nothing.

The figures flickered, and the two hid their traces and entered the town as ordinary monks.

In the small town, wandering around, drinking fine wine, eating candied haws, and listening to small songs, the mood that was originally out of the dust gradually changed, and there was a hint of red dust.

In a certain restaurant, on the third floor, under the warm greeting of Sect Master Sun, seven or eight dishes were served one after another. They were cooked with spirit medicine, spirit rice, spirit

beasts, etc. The quality of the dishes did not count. How high, but it is full of color and fragrance, with a strong fragrance.

After eating a piece of vegetarian meat, Lu Xuanji nodded.

“Good, good, good taste!”

"If you think it tastes good, let's try it more!" Sect Master Sun said with a smile.

"Okay!"

"Let's touch!"

"Come on, touch it!"

After drinking and eating, the two continued to walk.

The two walked on and on until they reached the utility hall.

"Old money, here I come!"

Sect Master Sun came to the door and shouted loudly.

"Master, I'm here, and you're still doing this!" At this moment, a bad old man appeared, his hair was messy, like a chicken coop, and the Taoist robe on his body seemed to be washed white. It also smelled of alcohol, with a large gourd in his hand, a look of immortal borders.

"Not much to say, this is Elder Lu, you understand...I don't need to say more, right?"

Sun Beiwang said.

"This is natural." Lao Qian nodded and said, "Come to my hall and sit for a while!"

"Alright!"

With that said, the three entered the hall.

From the outside of the hall, it looks like an ordinary palace, but the inside is quite huge.

Elder Qian took out the token, began to transmit the sound, and issued a message.

At the same time, I lit a finger-long incense next to it, the smoke curled around, and the burning speed was extremely fast.

After a while, more than a dozen female cultivators came, and some more female cultivators came later, but three hundred people came in just a moment.

"Time is up!"

Lao Qian said, with a wave of his hand, the door closed directly.

"If they don't come, they won't come!"

The door of the hall was closed, and Lao Qian opened his mouth and said, "This is the newly promoted Elder Jindanlu, who came to my Handy Peak to select a close maid. As for the meaning of it, everyone should understand, and I won't say much. Stay if you want to. , If you don't want to leave, no one will force anything!"

"Give you ten breaths to choose...you have ten breaths to choose!"

The female cultivators present blushed as they listened. Elder Jin Dan's personal maid contained many meanings.

Once you choose, you have no right to go back.

But the girls were silent, and none of them quit.

"Okay, you didn't quit, I hope you made the right choice!" Lao Qian said: "Old Dao is here to talk a few words, those female cultivators who are not virgins will be eliminated directly!"

With a wave of his hand, more than a dozen female cultivators were knocked out of the hall.

Old Qian said again: "Bad-looking female cultivators will be eliminated directly!"

As he spoke, he took out a compass and enveloped the nuns present.

Soon, a white light rose above the heads of some female cultivators, and at the same time a strong push was pushed, and more than 50 female cultivators were directly pushed out.

Lao Qian said: "How to choose the rest, Daoist friends make the decision!"

"Okay!"

Lu Xuanji stood up and looked down at the female cultivator below.

There are more than 200 female nuns present. These female nuns are all handsome in appearance, at least 85 points or more. There are more than 100 people who are three spiritual roots and more than 50 people who are two spiritual roots. , and more than 20 are alien roots. As for the background, some are the eldest young lady of the Zifu family, and some are also born in the Jindan family, with a distinguished status;

These female cultivators are all outstandingly qualified, and in the future, there is hope to become a foundation building, or even a purple house, and even Jindan has a glimmer of hope.

If they are outside, they will be regarded as goddess-like characters, and there will be countless licking dogs.

But now, it is up to him to choose, and will become his personal maid and the person closest to him.

May serve in bed, or even decide their life and death.

They will gain a lot and lose a lot.

Of course, they can also choose to quit, no one forced them, but no one quit.

This is the majesty of Jindan!