

Immortal 101

Chapter 101: deja vu

"Senior Brother Xuankong, can you become a spiritual deacon after joining the sect?"

Zhou Yi has decided to join the Dan Ding Sect, a sect of righteousness that has been inherited for thousands of years, which is better than evil demons.

The many thresholds set by Jindan and Yuanying are not catastrophic and difficult to subvert.

When the catastrophe came, Zhou Yi left early, and it was impossible to die with the sect. It would be great if you could help the sect save some ancient books so that the inheritance would not be cut off!

"Junior Brother Tang doesn't know anything, the deacon of Lingmai is very important, and only true disciples can serve."

Xuan Kong admired the other party's thick skin, and for the sake of the large sum of money, he was also affectionately called brother.

It was a pity for Zhou Yi to hear that, and he understood Dan Dingzong's approach.

The Lingmai deacon has obtained a lot of spirit stones, which can be a great help for the promotion of the true monarch. Such a beautiful difference will not be cheap for outsiders.

"Senior Brother Xuankong, Junior Brother still has some mundane duties, can you stay for a while?"

Xuankong nodded and agreed: "It's okay, you can stay in Fangshi for a year, and this cave residence belongs to the junior brother temporarily."

"Thank you, brother!"

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered, it seemed that the reward for recruiting a Loose Cultivator was not small, and it was worthy of Xuankong's care.

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trading area.

After Zhou Yi said goodbye to Xuankong, he covered his breath and made inquiries everywhere as he did back then.

To identify the spiritual objects on the stall, just swipe through the divine sense, and the true and false will be displayed, which is much faster than checking the mana one by one.

"Sure enough, the price of spiritual pills and magical instruments has risen a lot."

Zhou Yi sold a lot of Peiyuan Pill and Huanglong Pill to Xiaodan Pavilion in exchange for a large number of wood-type elixir seeds. Unfortunately, there are no rare types, or special elixir seeds are not sold.

The shopkeeper knew that Zhou Yi was an alchemist, and immediately made various promises to win over him, and he was not angry if he failed.

Hearing that Zhou Yi was looking for the seeds of the wood elixir, he took the initiative to instruct him to go to the Miyuan Pavilion in the southwest corner. He got a special elixir a few days ago.

"Thank you, I will come to you to sell medicine pills in the future."

Zhou Yi didn't lie and deceive, but it's just a little longer in the future, maybe the shopkeeper's grandson is dead.

Find the Court.

Hearing the name, he didn't know what business he was doing, and the inside of the store was quite deserted, with only a sleepy old Taoist sitting on the counter.

Zhou Yi has practiced spiritual cultivation for more than two hundred years, and his senses are extremely keen. After he was promoted to Foundation Establishment, he developed spiritual consciousness. He vaguely felt that the old Taoist was somewhat familiar, and he was sure that he had never met before.

Perhaps it was a fellow Taoist who came to Xiaodan Mountain to open a shop with a new face.

"This fellow Daoist, I heard that you have a special wood elixir here?"

The old Taoist looked at Zhou Yi for a moment, then suddenly showed a smile, and took out the red-cut red wood strips from the storage bag.

"Blood vine demon, do you know?"

"of course I know."

A look of joy flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, the blood vine demon was named as a demon, but it was actually a plant. By devouring the blood of the demon beast to grow, the resulting blood spirit fruit could replenish blood and strengthen the body.

At that time, the ox had expelled blood for more than 30 years, and the efficiency of supplementing with spirit ginseng was very slow. If there was a blood vine demon, the time could be shortened.

"I don't know how to sell this blood-cutting vine demon?"

"Old Daoist does not lack thirty-five spiritual stones."

The old Taoist changed his voice and asked, "Is your fellow Taoist an alchemist?"

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "I was lucky enough to get some inheritance, and I can only refine two kinds of medicinal pills, Peiyuan Pill and Huanglong Pill."

"Old Dao Lingxu will also have a few medicinal pills."

Lingxu said: "Old Daoist organized a small gathering to exchange experience in cultivation and alchemy. As long as fellow Daoists agree to participate, this blood-cutting vine demon will be given to fellow Daoists."

Zhou Yi looked hesitant: "Where is the meeting place?"

"It's in Fang City."

Seeing Zhou Yi like this, Ling Xu's smile became warmer and brighter: "It's not an evil cultivator who coaxes people to go outside. Daoist friends can go and inquire about it. Old Dao still has quite a reputation in the market."

"That's good."

Zhou Yi said with relief: "I have been exploring on my own, and I also want to communicate with fellow alchemists."

"Good talk, good talk."

Lingxu handed over the blood vine demon: "Remember to meet at the end of every ten days, the location is in the 325 Dongfu."

"remembered."

Zhou Yi lowered his eyes, with a strange smile on his face.

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Leave Miyuan Pavilion.

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and confirmed that no one was following him. He did not return to the cave, but left Xiaodan Mountain directly.

After escaping for more than 200 miles, he found a mountain at random and fell.

"I haven't determined what Xuankong said, it's better to be cautious."

Brother Zhou Yi called him affectionate, but in fact he was dubious about Dan Dingzong, and he had to go to another market to confirm it, and at the same time to test the real Xuanyu.

After all, he punched hard, so many years have passed, I don't know if I still remember.

"I originally planned to go straight to bed, but I only thought that after drinking two cups of tea in Xuankong, I never thought that someone would bring it to my door. In the dark, there seems to be karma, or if you walk for a long time at night, you will meet a ghost!"

Zhou Yi sighed and shook his head.

With a wave of his hand, dozens of spiritual stones were thrown out, and the spiritual energy rapidly rose in a radius of three or four feet, which could be compared with the cold pool.

The thousand-year-old spirit ginseng jumped out of his arms and took a big breath while holding the spirit stone. It originally looked like a long white radish, but because it was cut too much, it became a ball and ball.

Zhou Yi took the blood vine demon and placed it on the ground, and began to use the jade dew art.

The blood vine demon is different from ordinary elixir. It does not have roots and does not need to plant spiritual fields. As long as it is placed in a place full of spiritual energy, it can grow and bear fruit by continuously feeding the blood of demon beasts.

The mana of the foundation-building stage is condensed at the fingertips, and strands of life essence are integrated into it.

It was not until after the two hundred years of lifespan that Zhou Yi felt that his internal organs were showing signs of aging, and the jade dew of good fortune turned black and green.

Daoguo was slightly shocked, and he regained his youth in an instant.

"Breaking through the realm, I can't feel the growth of life essence at all. If I didn't use the jade dew art, I thought it was a fake foundation."

Zhou Yi guessed that the lifespan was too long, the foundation-building period of two hundred years of lifespan, and the UU reading www.uukanshu.com was too subtle to be sensed.

The thousand-year-old people saw the Jade Dew of Fortune, and Baba looked at it with anticipation and longing in his eyes, but he did not dare to disturb Zhou Yi's spellcasting, for fear of being slashed a few more times.

The jade dew of good fortune fell on the blood vine demon, and the vines that were originally half a foot grew at a speed visible to the naked eye. After the arm was four or five feet thick, no branches and leaves were seen, and a large fist ball was bulged in the middle.

After the ball is mature, it is the blood spirit fruit.

"It's good that the Yulu formula is effective."

Zhou Yi put the blood vine demon in the storage bag, and when he finds the follow-up cultivation method of the divine cow, the practice speed will be much faster.

In the blink of an eye, ten days have passed.

end of ten days.

Zhou Yi returned to Xiaodan Mountain, covered his breath and came to the Three Two Five Cave Mansion.

There were already eight monks in the courtyard, all of them in the late stage of Qi training. When the old Taoist Ling Xu saw Zhou Yi coming in, he hurried forward to greet him.

"Everyone, this is our new fellow Daoist."

Lingxu introduced: "Tang Daoyou is also an alchemist. In the future, you can save a lot of spiritual stones by buying spiritual pills."

"I have seen you fellow Daoists."

Zhou Yi greeted him with hands, and the others responded enthusiastically when they heard about the alchemist.

After getting to know each other, they began to sit and talk.

Lingxu first told the story that he took out a Peiyuan Pill and taught how to identify the quality of the same kind of pill.

"Old Daoist can only refine Yuan-Peiyuan Pill, but he guarantees that every one of them is fine..."

Zhou Yi looked at the familiar high-quality Peiyuan Dan, and he was almost certain that the old Taoist in front of him was Xuanqing back then.

"This kind of transformation technique is quite mysterious, and the face, mana, and breath have all changed. If I hadn't been sharp in my soul, and had risen to a great realm, I wouldn't see any flaws!"

Chapter 102: herding cattle back to the mountains

"You are greedy for my magic formula, so don't blame me for staring at your magic."

Zhou Yi's thoughts turned around, and his face was still full of smiles. When it was his turn to teach the Fa, he said slowly.

"I'm not as proficient in the art of alchemy as Lingxu, so I will talk about Lei Fa..."

Rafa!

Lingxu frowned slightly and continued to listen. He found that it was completely different from what he learned back then, and he was confident that the technique of change was exquisite, so he let go of his doubts.

Zhou Yi has been comprehending the Five Lightning Techniques for more than a hundred years.

Everyone was fascinated and intoxicated, and even after Zhou Yi finished speaking for a long time, they were still pondering and comprehending.

The meeting ended successfully, and Zhou Yi separated from the fellow Daoists.

After getting far away, he turned into a strange white-haired old man, and secretly observed Lingxu's movements.

Lingxu meditated and practiced qi as usual, alchemy and chanting sutras, for several days in a row.

"Is there such a similar person in the world?"

Zhou Yi was thinking about how to test, and Lingxu had a new move.

Lingxu left the cave and flew out of Xiaodan Mountain from the north. After flying for more than a hundred miles with the magic weapon, he drilled into an unnamed cave.

Zhou Yi did not follow him in, but changed direction, urging Tu Xingzhu to escape into the mountain. It was estimated that it was close to the cave, and the divine sense swept over and found that the spirit was empty, and a flag was being set up.

Outside the array flag, there is an old and dilapidated tombstone, as well as objects such as tomb-suppressing beasts and tomb doors.

"This is forging a monk's tomb? Sure enough, it's Xuan Qing's fellow!"

Zhou Yi did not take action immediately, but followed his example and arranged a small five-element formation at the entrance of the cave, hiding aside and waiting for a sneak attack.

The lion fights the rabbit with all his strength!

Xuanqing or Lingxu didn't know how many monks were killed by the pit, and if they got a few terrifying cards, it was unknown if they could kill the real person who built the foundation.

About two or three hours.

Lingxu's arrangement of the formation is over, and it seems that the part is only completed, and it will take a long time to start coaxing and killing.

When I walked to the entrance of the cave, I was about to fly with the magic weapon, when suddenly a large swath of five-color clouds appeared in front of me.

"Formation? Someone is following!"

Lingxu's mana was running, and just as he was about to take out the talisman from the storage bag, dozens of thunderbolts crashed down.

Buzz!

A series of spiritual lights flashed, and five or six body protection instruments activated themselves, blocking all the thunder, but Zhou Yi did not give Ling Xu a chance to react, and three or four waves of thunder were dropped in a row.

Boom boom boom!

Lingxu turned into a scorched corpse in a daze, and another flying sword came and chopped the corpse into seven or eight pieces.

Zhou Yi escaped from the ground, took Lingxu's storage bag, waved a few thunderbolts, and blasted all the corpses into ashes, even a ghost zombie.

"The feeling of being crushed by a big realm is really good!"

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Randomly searched for an unnamed cave.

Zhou Yi's mana turned into a palm, grabbed the Lingxu storage bag, and opened it several feet away.

Whoa!

Hundreds of messy objects fell, such as instruments, books, jade slips, etc., and piled up into a hill.

"How many monks were killed in this pit?"

Zhou Yi recalled Lingxu's cautious style, he bought five or six pieces of protective equipment, and immediately went to the mountains to catch a few hares and threw them in the pile of objects.

The hare twitched all over, screamed a few times, and turned into pus.

"One person kills more than ten people. Even if there is an array to help, there is no guarantee that there will be an accident, so you are ready to die?"

Zhou Yi used the spirit rain technique, and after washing it repeatedly, he caught a hare to test it, and the poison had disappeared.

"In the future, if you get the spoils of fighting, you must test it with live animals, so as not to encounter this kind of scum... Well, I also look for a few kinds of highly poisonous, I must be able to use the medicine to turn the foundation of the real person.

The world of immortals is also highly poisonous, and there are even exercises that use poison to practice. Among them, the more famous ones are corpse poison and gu poison.

Zhou Yi looked through the spiritual relics one by one. Most of them were of the lower and middle grades. Some of the classics were quite useful and were collected in different categories.

Looking at the jade slips one by one, there are quite a few notes about alchemy, and they record in detail how to ensure the quality of Peiyuan Dan, from tempering elixir, controlling heat, and combining elixir skills.

"It's obvious that you can earn spirit stones by craftsmanship, but you have to kill people and set fires!"

Zhou Yi continued to search for the target, and finally found the technique of change from a jade slip.

"Transfiguration".

The creator of this method observes the transformation of the monsters, completely changes the form and aura, thus giving birth to insights, and finally creates this method of transformation. After the monk uses it, the aura changes greatly, and even those close to it are difficult to find flaws.

After half a month.

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic, and the mana turned, slowly turning from a young man to a middle-aged man with a simple and honest face.

"This method is wonderful!"

"Just in time to go to Tianyangyuan to visit the real person Xuanyu. If she doesn't recognize it, she will go to Dan Dingzong. If she sees through her identity, with my current strength, I can easily escape!"

"The latter doesn't matter, just wait for dozens and hundreds of years to boil Xuan Yu to death!"

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Southeast of Chu State.

The edge of Tianyangyuan.

When Zhou Yi passed through the central part of Chu State, he clearly sensed where the ox was, but the distance was only more than a hundred miles.

"After seeing Xuanyu, I will pick up the ox. If I can worship the Dan Dingzong, the ox is a huge flaw, and we need to make other arrangements!"

Leaping into the abyss, when approaching the square market formation, he stood in the sky, and his mana touched lightly.

After a moment.

Xuan Yu flew out of the cloud and mist, and his appearance has not changed for decades, but his expression has become colder.

Zhou Yi smiled and cupped his hands: "I have seen the real person Xuanyu, the poor Daoist state of Chu, and Shawu, who was lucky enough to build a foundation, and came here to ask how to worship the Dan Dingzong!"

"It turned out to be fellow Daoist Sha!"

Xuan Yu knew the intention of the visit, and showed a slight smile: "No other troubles are needed, just recommended by the poor Dao. After entering the sect, the elder who assigned the errands is the poor teacher."

"Good talk, good talk."

Zhou Yi got closer ~www.mtlnovel.com~ deliberately stared at Xuan Yu's face and asked, "I wonder how many of the sects look like Taoist friends?"

"court death!"

Xuan Yu's willow eyebrows stood upright, and dozens of fireballs were slammed out.

Zhou Yi had expected it long ago, and turned into an escape light and flew out of the Tianyang Abyss, burrowed into the ground and fled to the north.

"With Xuan Yu's violent temper, if he recognizes his identity, he can't help but take action."

"It was only a few moments in the fight back then. Even if a few wisps of breath were retained, it would be difficult to retain it for decades. What's more, now that the transformation technique is used, even the aura of mana has changed!"

"In this way, you can rest assured to join Dan Dingzong!"

Zhou Yi followed the blood contract and came to the surrounding mountains.

This place is only 20 to 30 miles away from the ox, Zhou Yi drilled out of the ground and triggered the soul deed to call the ox out.

About half an hour.

The scalper stepped on the clouds, flew out of the mountain, landed next to Zhou Yi and rubbed his head affectionately.

Moo!

Zhou Yi learned from the sound of the oxen that the oxen had left the market before Xuanyu returned and ran wildly towards Dagan.

As a result, he met the real person of Chu on the way. After casting a spell to restrain the ox, he would eat and drink food every day, hoping that the ox would recognize the master and protect the country of Chu for two or three hundred years.

"Fortunately, the cattle have been fattened, otherwise... when the real life of the real person of Chu disappears, he will occupy the spiritual land of the Chu country and seize the family inheritance!"

Moo!

The scalper has long known the master's temperament, and does not expect revenge, nodding in agreement.

"Niu'er, after a while, we will worship Dan Dingzong."

"You should go to the 100,000-strong mountain to practice and occupy an area of business. If there is a crisis in the Danding Sect in the future, and the entire Yunzhou will not be safe, I will go to the mountains to seek refuge for you!"