

## Immortal 111

### Chapter 111: Zongmen Xiaobi

into the night.

There was another snowflake in the mountains.

The mountain wind whistled, and the snowflakes flew with the wind, like wisps of silver light in the dark night.

Zhou Yi moved the stone table to the entrance of the cave, boiled a pot of hot water, and brewed the ordinary Longjing.

Tea, enjoy the snow!

The snow outside the cave is rushing, and the warmth inside the cave is warm.

When the sky and the earth were empty and everything was still, there was only the sound of wind, snow, flames, boiling water, and the sound of the old man drinking. Zhou Yi murmured: "If you can keep doing this, it doesn't matter why you cultivate.

Jiang Kang raised his eyelids, and there was a flash of approval in his eyes. The cultivator is often tired of running around and struggling, and few people can have this state of mind. It's a pity that the qualifications are really too poor, not to mention the condensing of golden elixir, it is even difficult to build foundations at the end of life.

"Old Daoist has committed a crime and implicated the junior and junior brothers to be on duty at night. I'm really sorry."

"Where is the duty of the junior brother, how can there be meritorious deeds for nothing, not to mention that the senior brother can get a lot for his advice during the day."

Zhou Yi took over the errand of Si Guoya, and he had to ensure that the punished disciple would not die from the black wind and poisonous fire. Now that someone is punished in the cave, they have to be on duty at all times. In the event of an accident, they will be punished depending on the severity of the consequences.

This is also the reason why no one is willing to come to Siguoya. It is difficult to fish and practice, and it is equivalent to going to prison with him.

Originally, two real people were supposed to be on duty, but the other one could not be recruited. Zhou Yi could only work day and night. He was planning to report back to the Ministry of Foreign Affairs at the end of the year to increase overtime pay by at least 50%!

It is very reasonable for one person to take a class of two people and get one and a half wages!

"What I said, you will naturally know if you have been in the sect for ten or twenty years.

Jiang Kang said, "Lao Dao owed no favors during his lifetime, not to mention that after his death, what does the younger brother want, let's talk about it?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, just a few jars of spirit wine, and he didn't even think about getting the scriptures. The old man in front of him seems kind, don't forget that he is the murderer who slaughtered the devil, and if he is annoyed, he will come over with a few thunders.

"Senior brother, are there many exercises that consume longevity in the magic way?"

"how is this possible!"

Jiang Kang shook his head and said, "The cultivator of the magic path also seeks longevity, but the concept contradicts the right path. Besides, the number of lifespans is mysterious, and it cannot be consumed and transformed at will.

Zhou Yi said with great interest, "I also ask Senior Brother to clarify your doubts."

"First of all, let's talk about the art of military training. Now it has spread all over the demon sect, but its source is the Tianmo Palace. It was born out of the Zhenzong exercise, swallowing the scriptures, and it claims to be able to devour all things in the world. A certain devil took it to devour the scriptures and blended them together. Other methods have created the Art of Refinement."

Jiang Kang continued: "The origin of the Jade Dew Art is even more remarkable. It is the inheritance of the ancient holy land to make up the heavens. Unfortunately, there are only a few fragments, and after several additions and subtractions, it has become an evil method."

"That's a pity."

Zhou Yi did not care about the cessation of the inheritance of the Heaven-Mending Sect, but it was a pity that Shouyuan exercises were rare.

"Junior brother is interested in the art of consuming Shouyuan, you don't have to go to the magic way, there is one in the sect.

Jiang Kang seemed to have just remembered it and said, "It's called Xiaojie Tianshu, which belongs to the top divination and deduction secret methods. It can consume Shouyuan to predict the secrets of heaven. Unfortunately, it is severely damaged. Not to mention the huge consumption of Shouyuan, it can only sense evil. lucky."

"Small cut sky!"

Zhou Yi wondered: "Isn't it bad to sense bad luck? Seeking good luck and avoiding bad luck is really the best way."

Jiang Kang sighed and said, "Immortals are worth fighting for, and longevity is too far away. As long as you think about improving your realm, most of the time you have to fight for your life when you know the danger.

"It makes sense."

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered, and he instantly ranked the Small Cut Sky Technique first in the merit exchange.

There is nothing in the world that is more important than safety. Once the omen is predicted, he will go to the mortal world to guide him for a few years.

"Senior brother, is it true that the small cut sky technique can only be practiced?"

"That's natural. The exercises that ordinary disciples see can only be regarded as second-rate. It's not that the power of the spells is poor, but all kinds of defects. Either the entry is slow, or it is difficult to cultivate, or the cost is huge."

Jiang Kang said: "Small Cut Heaven Technique is a secret handed down from Cut Heaven Holy Land, and even if it is seriously lacking, it is extremely convenient to use when exorcising demons outside.

True Inheritance!

Zhou Yi suddenly put out his mind, the divine soul jade slip was too flawed, and he had to find other ways to obtain it.

"How much do you know about the Heaven-Mending Sect and the Heaven-cutting Sect?"

"I've only heard of the name, there are vague rumors in the sect, it seems to be related to the Jietian Sect."

Jiang Kang shook his head and said: "The ancestors in the sect are very secretive about this. Maybe he will be promoted to Jindan Zhenjun, and then he will know the details." Zhou Yi also didn't care. There are so many holy places that have disappeared in history, and time is the real supreme power. .

"Thank you, brother, for a few jars of spirit wine to exchange such a secret, it is a big profit today."

"Hahaha! You can't make money in vain, you have to make a few more altars!"

Jiang Kang now recalls that he has been struggling, cultivating and fighting for the past hundred years.

"Don't worry, brother, there is enough wine."

Zhou Yi took out more than a dozen altars in a row, and piled them in the formation prohibition.

Today's income is quite large, and the first one is the small cut sky technique, which will have to be obtained in the future no matter what.

The second is to know that the foreign affairs of exorcism can be hired by the same family.

This gives birth to a more secure way to brush merit!

Since Yang Hua hired the same sect more than once, it is obvious that the sect acquiesced to this matter, which not only reduced the casualties of the sect, but also allowed the disciples who were good at fighting skills to earn spirit stones.

Therefore, the original plan to turn over the Foundation Establishment Dan in exchange for meritorious deeds seemed a bit uneconomical.

Zhou Yi planned to find an opportunity to sell the Foundation Establishment Pill to the same family, at least 40,000 to 50,000 spirit stones. Then hire the same family to eliminate demons, and there is a discount in the middle, and you can also get three or four thousand merits in legal compliance.

This stretched the timeline, but it was more secure.

Moreover, the bottom line for extermination of foreign affairs is once every ten years, and it can also be accessed continuously, which will accumulate to the next few decades without completion. The world is like a new game of chess.

The core of everything in Zhouyi is stability, and everything else can be changed in time.

"Senior brother, why don't you talk about the past of Jizhou's eradication of demons, and let the junior brother respect one or two?"

"What's the point of

Jiang Kang drank a big gulp of wine, hehe smiled and said, "Eighty years ago, there was a demon named Li who came to Yunzhou to make trouble. That demon had quite a few tricks. He defeated the three true legends and fled all the way back. For Jizhou:

One of the true biography, who happened to be a good friend of Jiang Kang, learned of the incident and escaped from the thunder.

Over 30,000 years, the gods and thunders descended from the sky, blasting the devil into ashes.

"Old Daoist has cultivated Lei Fa all his life, Lei Dun is rarely extremely fast, and since then he has been nicknamed Fei Lei Xian.

Jiang Kang was originally the party involved, and the details were well known, and he had some talent for storytelling. Zhou Yi listened to the repeated admiration, and also understood why the Law Enforcement Hall allowed Jiang Kang to die of old age. After all, he had made great contributions to the sect.

"Even if my brother's life is exhausted, the name of Fei Lei Xian can be passed down for hundreds of years. The devil in Jizhou heard it, and he was so frightened that he ran away!

"Hahaha!"

Jiang Kang felt more and more that this younger brother was interesting, and flattery could always reach his heart.

until dawn.

Zhou Yi listened to Xiao Midnight's memories of the past, and only felt that Jiang Kang was a character in the storybook.

suddenly.

Dangdang!

Three consecutive bells ~www.mtlnovel.com~ resounded throughout the world.

Zhou Yi was slightly startled, counted the time, and said with a smile: "It's actually the end of the year, today's Zongmen Xiaobi's day."

"Aren't you going to take a look? Don't worry about it here, no matter how fierce the Black Wind Poison Fire is, it won't hurt the old man."

Jiang Kang recalled the past, not only to Zhou Yi Ting, but also to himself. At this time, it is determined that the two hundred years of experience are worthy of the sect, and the lower is worthy of the Taoist heart, even if the life is exhausted on the spot, there is no regret.

Zhou Yi shook his head and said, "What's so good about a group of little dolls fighting in the Qi refining period?"

"You are wrong about this, the old Taoist recorded every fighting method in detail back then.

Jiang Kang laughed weirdly, like a fox who stole the chicken, and continued.

"Write down all the disciples' practice, secret techniques, and fighting habits in detail, especially the top ten, and even check their personalities. In the future, if you meet a sect big competition, you will know yourself and your opponent, and you will have a three-point chance of winning before you fight!"

Zhou Yi was stunned and looked at Jiang Kang carefully. Is this still the Fei Lei Xian who looked up and down?

## **Chapter 112: True Demon Fighting Sword**

"Xiandao is expensive to fight, it's not to shout two slogans to the gods to fight, but to fight and \*\*\*\* in earnest!"

"Don't underestimate the sect Xiaobi. Its winners over the years can stand out from tens of thousands of fellow sects. As long as they don't fall in the middle, they will definitely be the strongest among the foundation-building cultivators."

"Instead of fighting, not to mention a 30% chance of winning, it's only 10% more, which is already comparable to cultivating a few secret arts."

Jiang Kang glanced at Zhou Yi and said, "You only heard that the old Taoist slays demons and slays demons, and he is smart and carefree, but you don't know how much effort you put into it!"

This is already the words from the bottom of the heart, like thunder piercing the ears, deafening.

Zhou Yi looked solemn, and quickly got up and saluted: "Thank you, brother, for your lesson!"

"Don't lose your confidence in your practice because your spiritual roots are poor. You should fight for every ounce of it. Over time, you will be able to close the gap." Jiang Kang said, "The aptitude for the three spiritual roots of the old Tao is only slightly better than yours. Back then, when I competed for the Foundation Establishment Pill, I watched the small competition of the Ten Realms, and almost every opponent knew the cards clearly, and got a tenth by luck!"

Zhou Yi was surprised: "Senior brother is so strong, but he is only tenth in the first session?"

"That was a long time ago. After the foundation was established, the cultivation technique, resources, and direct lineage were quickly drawn closer, and now few people can fight against me.

Jiang Kang said: "There are nearly 10,000 disciples in the qi-refining stage of the sect headquarter. Except for the legacy of the ancestors, except for the affiliation, and then for those who are stable and meritorious, there are two or three thousand who are interested in Xiaobi. number.

"They are the essence of a continent, and they may not be able to produce one or two true monarchs in the future, and even the ancestors of Nascent Soul are unknown!"

Zhou Yi heard the words, and suddenly remembered something: "Senior brother, with such a large spiritual vein, is there a shortage of only 10,000 Qi refining disciples?" Eight of them, the base-building master has roughly calculated that there are thousands, and there are only two or three thousand available for the disciples in the qi refining stage!

Jiang Kang shook his head and said, "The old Taoist has also wondered about this. It is said that the sect was not hidden from the world a thousand years ago. One of the foreign affairs merits is comparable to exorcism, which is to travel down the mountain to receive disciples."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, traveled around to accept his disciples, and gave meritorious deeds according to the merits of his disciples' spiritual roots, and their long-term benefits were no less than that of eliminating demons.

"I don't know what happened later, the Yunyou mission was cancelled, and the threshold for accepting apprentices was raised, so that the number of qi refining disciples plummeted."

Jiang Kang said: "The old Taoist asked Elder Ku Rong for advice, but the true monarch did not say much, only that the disciple should be refined and not too much. After checking the classics, it seems to be related to the righteous sword fighting, but I don't know exactly how."

"True Demon Fighting Sword!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly. This term is not unfamiliar, and it is often mentioned in classics and scriptures.

The differences between the cultivation concepts of the two disciplines of righteousness and demons have been on the same page since their birth. Every once in a while, the contradictions intensify to the point of being irreconcilable, and the swords of righteousness and demons that spread to Jiuzhou will break out.

The period of time mentioned in the classics is less than one or two thousand years, and more than three or four thousand years.

When fighting swords, high-level monks no longer had any scruples, and it was a one-sided slaughter for low-level monks. Many people died without even seeing the shadow of the enemy.

The ancestor of Yuan Ying brought exotic treasures and rare treasures to fight, and destroyed a hundred miles with one blow. Even if Zhou Yi saw the destruction coming, he could not lead or escape. It was only after seeing the description in the classics that Zhou Yi decided to join the Dan Ding Sect. Even if the guide was in the ordinary world, the spirit of the ancestors of the demons swept away or the fighting method spread, and it turned into ashes inexplicably.

On weekdays, the ancestor of Yuan Ying either cared about his face, or regarded it as an ant, and was too lazy to pay attention to the cultivators of Qi refining and foundation building.

When the demons were fighting the sword, the ancestors of the two sides were unscrupulous and wished to do everything possible to destroy the other's living strength and accumulate the odds of winning in the final battle!

Seeing that Zhou Yi was worried, Jiang Kang said with relief: "Don't worry about the righteous sword fighting, the ancestors of the sect and the Zhenzong are the treasures, this Yunzhou will not change the sky. Besides, the beginning of the sword fighting does not happen overnight.

Zhou Yi said with a smile, "How could my senior brother run away?"

"How can you use escape for life-saving matters, that is to seek good luck and avoid evil!"

Jiang Kang said: "When Lao Dao was young, he fled every three days and slipped every five days. Later, if he was able to run through the foundation-building stage, he had to run away, otherwise he would have died in the hands of the Demon Dao Zhenjun.

"Escape, every cultivator must practice intensively, otherwise he will not live long!

"Heroes see the same thing!"

Zhou Yiru met a bosom friend, no wonder Jiang Kang fought with the devil all the year round, and still lived to the end of his life. Among the Fei Lei Xian, "Flying" ranked first. Obviously, the escape technique is more subtle than Lei Fa.

"Let's go and see. The fighting method during the refining period is also quite interesting. The old man sleeps for a while. He is old and his spirits are not good."

Jiang Kang was lying in the restraint as he spoke, and soon he started snoring, the black wind and poisonous fire rushed in, and the purple thunderbolt appeared on its own to protect the body. Zhou Yi observed for a moment and determined that Jiang Kang was not in any danger. "When he was alive, he was invincible, and when his lifespan was about to expire, he was just a sleepy old man."

Fighting table.

It was built directly in front of Shenhua Peak, more than a hundred miles away.

It is rumored that an ancestor photographed a boulder comparable to a mountain peak, hollowed out the middle, and carved tens of thousands of seats on all sides.

There are nine hundred-zhang round platforms built in the center, three or four feet high, and the whole body is made of lapis lazuli. Under the blessing of the forbidden inscription, the real person who established the foundation attacked with all his strength, but only a few traces were left.

The overall look is similar to the previous gymnasium, with monks sitting around and watching the high-level fighting in the center.

Zhou Yi escaped from the ground and found that there were already many monks on the scene.

In twos and threes, the disciples who were familiar with each other sat together and waited for the fight to start. Some of them carried a large number of jade slips, passed them seat by seat, and whispered a few words, not knowing what they were doing.

Zhou Yi found a place where there was no one and sat down, where he could look down on the audience.

Immortal cultivators use spiritual energy to refine their bodies, and with the improvement of their realm, they transform towards perfection all the time, so there are few monks with ugly faces.

This man's facial features are correct, and his face is not bad, but it is very awkward to put them together.

"Friend Daoist looked at his face, could it be that he is a new sect?"

Saying hello to the same door, Zhou Yi didn't like to be cold-hearted, and cupped his hands: "Zhu Gang, the poor Daoist, joined the sect last year."

The cultivator said very familiarly: "It turned out to be Junior Brother Zhu, Senior Brother, my surname is Shu. I didn't mention my name at first, but now I am called Bu Liao." Zhou Yi asked: "I have seen Senior Brother Shu, what's the matter?"

"What Zongmen Xiaobi can do is a bet!"

Shu Buliao took out a jade slip: "Here are the popular candidates for this year, as well as general information~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Junior and brother can bet on the top ten, top five, ranking, winning or losing, and the odds are used if the bet is right. Win the Spirit Stone."

Zhou Yi's divine sense swept over the jade slip, shook his head and said, "I just entered the sect, and there are not many spiritual stones, so it is inconvenient to participate."

"It doesn't matter, it's a good thing for Junior Brother to have doubts."

Shu Buliao said, "Junior brother has put away this communication jade slip. If you have thoughts in the future, remember to come here."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, never thinking that the first person to leave a message on the jade slip was actually a salesman, and pointed to another person not far away. "Senior Brother Shu, that fellow Daoist is also with you?"

"Everyone plays their own way, without disturbing each other."

Shu Buliao shook his head and said: "Junior brother wants to bet, remember to look for Ziyun Club, you can pay for how much you win. If a small gang like them wins a lot of spirit stones, they can't pay the compensation and can only drag it on. Return slowly."

Dan Dingzong has no rules prohibiting betting with Xiaobie, so the Law Enforcement Hall will not stop it, but if the spirit stone is owed to the same door, it will be enforced if it is reported to the Law Enforcement Hall.

As for the debt collection method in the immortal world, no matter which old lai tries it, they have to work obediently to pay back the spirit stone!

### **Chapter 113: Ziyun Gathering**



Zhou Yi kept his distance from Bo Xi.

The dealer asks you to make a bet first, and you have to wait for half an hour to see the result. How can you win?

Xiaobi seems to be fair, but it's not that he can't cheat. After all, signing up is voluntary, admitting defeat is allowed, and even Zongmen does not prohibit fake matches.

On the contrary, another thing Shu Buliao said aroused Zhou Yi's interest.

"Ziyunhui, the financial resources are very strong?"

There are all kinds of small gatherings in the Fangshi scattered cultivator, and there are many in the Danding Sect.

Originally, this week Yi planned to leave after ten years, but now he has changed his mind, and temporarily plans to exchange an inheritance before leaving.

After rehabilitating the Sanctuary, and exchanging one for the other, over and over again for a hundred and eighty years, Zhou Yi can start with all the secret techniques that Zhou Yi values.

Doing this will not attract the attention of the same family, so that the same identity can be exchanged for many secret techniques, and the wealth and silk will move people's hearts.

The righteous monks are really kind and harmless, so there is no need for the sect to set so many rules, and the ancestors of Yuan Ying are specially seated in the law enforcement hall. This plan needs to find a reputable and influential assembly, so that there are enough buyers of building foundation Dan, and the price can be paid. Shu Buliao was slightly startled, as if surprised, and then said with a smile

"Junior Brother Zhu really came here not long ago, and he has never even heard of the Ziyun Club. Tell your junior brother like this, even if you win millions of spirit stones, we will pay you immediately!"

"Million Spirit Stones!"

Zhou Yi had a strange expression on his face, even if the bloodline of the true monarch dared not say so.

"Senior brother, the founder of Ziyun Club, brother Fang Chengfeng, is the parent and son of Jian Chen's ancestor."

Shu Buliao specially emphasized: "It's not the blood that has been separated for hundreds of years. There is no legacy beyond the five generations. Brother Qi is the only son of the ancestor, and he has a unique identity in the entire sect!"

The higher the monk's realm, the more difficult it will be for the offspring.

Perhaps it is because the monks are no longer like the human race, resulting in reproductive isolation, or the rules set by God, similar to those ancient and powerful demon races, it is also difficult to have descendants.

Except for the dragons!

Dragons are inherently promiscuous, and if there is a hole in the ground, they can create offspring.

Zhou Yi pondered carefully, whether to participate in the Ziyun Club. With the identity of this senior brother Fang, the top second generation of Dan Dingzong is most likely to find the top inheritance.

It is also this identity that makes Zhou Yixin have doubts, after all, the rumors of the second generation have always been poor!

Shu Buliao seemed to have guessed Zhou Yi's thoughts, and took out another Ziyu cloud pattern token and said, "Junior Brother Zhu, you can go shopping at Ziyun Club. There are many good things every time there are hundreds of gatherings of the same family. ."

"Besides, Senior Brother Fang's reputation, you can inquire about it as much as you can, there has never been anything wrong for decades!"

Zhou Yi took the jade card and asked, "What time do the meetings usually take place? Which cave dwelling? What are the rules that need to be paid attention to?" Food tasting."

Shu Buliao said, "It used to be the residence of Jian Chen's ancestor Jindan. Senior Brother Fang felt that the high-walled compound and the palaces and pavilions were too unsightly, so they were leveled, leaving only the open-air pavilions."

Zhou Yi nodded and agreed: "Okay, I'll go take a look at that time."

Shu Buliao had a happy expression on his face, and he brought a new real person for the Ziyun Association, and he could get a lot of spiritual stone rewards.

In order to prevent Zhou Yi from releasing pigeons, he described a lot of benefits of the Ziyun Club, and every time there are many high-grade exercises, secret arts, and medicinal pills for sale.

It was not until Zhou Yi repeatedly agreed that Shu Buliao left, and went to the same door not far away to sell betting jade slips.

"This is the first time I met the sales of the Xiuxian world, and let the real people of the foundation be busy with mundane affairs. This is a testament to the strength of the Ziyun Club."

Zhou Yi didn't look down on Shu Buliao, as long as he gave enough spiritual stones or spiritual objects, Jindan Zhenjun could also do part-time sales, and by the way, he would come with the special effects of chaotic and surging golden lotus.

Concentrating on his mind, he turned his eyes to the Doufatai.

At this time, there are two real people who build the foundation on each battle platform, responsible for ensuring the lives of the disciples.

The disciples participating in Xiaobi were drawing lots. Around noon, the first round of fighting started, and eighteen disciples were fighting against each other.

Zhou Yi paid attention to the nine battle-fighting platforms at the same time. When the real judge announced the name, he quickly recorded it on the jade slip, and then recorded the process of the two-person battle, every move, expression change, and magic weapon secret technique.

There are secret methods that I don't recognize, so I went back and asked Senior Brother Jiang for help.

"As expected of Dan Dingzong, the average strength of the disciples in the qi refining period is far higher than that of the outsiders. However, Xiaobi is a fair fighting method. If they go to the outside world to hang out, they may not be the opponents of the loose cultivators."

Zhou Yi's eyes crossed the eight fighting towers, and most of his attention was focused on the one in the northeast corner.

"Listening to the referee's name announcement, it seems that it is the popular contestant marked in Yujian by Senior Brother Shu, who actually met in the first round."

According to the rules of Xiaobi, in the first round of knockout, if you fail, you have to wait for next year. More than 2,000 people drew lots, but when a very strong one met, it can be said that time is also fate, and manpower is inferior to the number of days.

The fierce fighting between the two also attracted the attention of most of the audience.

Some of them may have made a bet, but they stood up and shouted, and the continuous noise made the audience gradually warm up.

Immortal cultivators tend to be cold-hearted, not because of their natural nature, but because they spend a few months and a few years in retreat, and they rarely talk to people on weekdays.

Zongmen Xiaobi gathered thousands of fellow students, and it was a fierce and exciting fighting method. Driven by the atmosphere, the cold cultivator became more popular. Zhou Yi was condescending, overlooking the movement of the audience, and had a little insight.

"Zongmen Xiaobi is not only for promoting competition and rewarding disciples, but also a large gathering, which can effectively enhance cohesion and loyalty."

A quarter of an hour later.

The disciple named Li Qing used the escape method to avoid the flame spell, used several thunderbolts to break the golden light of the opponent's protective body, and blasted him off the fighting platform, winning the victory.

"The strength is almost the same. The mana of the disciple who is good at fire technique is exhausted first. I feel that Li Qing won it easily, and there should be some secret techniques that have not been used!"

Zhou Yi made a special mark on Li Qing, and he will observe it in detail later.

Xiaobi lasted for a long time, and didn't stop until the sun set. Apart from Li Qing, there were many other outstanding disciples.

For example, a disciple with the ancient surname, who was unknown on weekdays, unexpectedly defeated the opponent on the list. He is proficient in a body forging secret technique. After casting it, he is two feet tall, his strength and defense skyrocket, and he is directly immune to low-level spells.

The weapon was a black iron rod, which was swung with astonishing momentum, and finally knocked the opponent off the Doufa platform.

"This magical power looks a little familiar!"

The Divine Ox Transformation has been cultivated to a great level, and Zhou Yi is aware of the changes. In the minor stage, the body size has only grown larger, and horns cannot be produced. The fight is over.

Zhou Yi Shi Zhanguang returned to Siguo and saw that Jiang Kang had woken up, reading the book while drinking.

"There is a mountain outside the mountain, and it is the junior brother who is sitting on the well and watching the sky."

Jiang Kang smiled and said: "Junior brother, don't belittle yourself. If you can build a foundation in loose cultivation, maybe your spiritual aptitude is not good, and there must be other advantages."

Zhouyi will record the fighting method on jade slips, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) handed it to Jiang Kang to check and said.

"Today, I met a disciple who is good at Thunder Technique and Escape Technique. He easily outperformed his opponents of the same rank. It seems that he still has spare power."

"Huh? It seems that it is even more powerful than the old Taoist."

Jiang Kang recounted the outstanding disciples he had seen over the years. After comparing, he found that Xiaobi has become stronger and stronger over the years.

Zhou Yi listened attentively on the side, and he was very self-aware when it came to fighting and killing.

The only two experiences of fighting with monks, all relying on talismans and thunder beads to easily crush them, can not be called fighting skills at all!

Zhou Yi recalled the Ziyun Club and asked, "Do you know about the Ziyun Club?"

"The gathering held by the son of Patriarch Jianchen? I know but I haven't been there. Most of them are direct disciples, and they are not the same as Laodao.

Jiang Kang recalled for a moment and added another sentence.

"The guy Qi Chengfeng has met a few times, but it's interesting. Junior Brother may wish to go shopping when you have time."

#### **Chapter 114: son of ancestors**

In the Dan Ding Sect, the direct descendants and the scattered cultivators don't see each other in the eye, and they spray each other from time to time.

Fang Chengfeng is an absolute direct disciple, and even one of the representatives.

This kind of identity can make Jiang Kang say something interesting, it is already very difficult, but Zhou Yi did not go to the Ziyunhui immediately, and habitually waited.

With time, you will see clearly the nature of anyone.

That Senior Brother Fang is already 130 years old, and he still has 70 years of life at most. Even if the ancestors gave him the life-extending elixir, it would not exceed a hundred years. A hundred years passed in a flash, and Zhou Yiyin watched who could make him safe for meritorious service.

Zongmen Xiaoru was held in full swing, and many powerful and tyrannical disciples emerged.

Zhou Yi saw with his own eyes that many of the spirit bodies and alien spirit roots that were only recorded in the classics, carefully recorded their fighting habits, and encountered unexpected opportunities in the future.

The spiritual body is affected by the spiritual root, and it transforms into mysterious characteristics. For example, the top ten popular fire spirit body Dai Zhi, when fighting, the whole body is raging with flames, like a fire god.

Heterogeneous spiritual roots generally refer to spiritual roots other than the five elements, and the representative one is Li Qing, and many Lei Fa are at his fingertips.

"There are no spiritual roots, and spiritual bodies and alien species are even rarer. There are more than a dozen Zongmen Xiaobi? Well, it may be that they have participated in several sessions in a row, otherwise the Dan Dingzong will be too strong!"

Blink of a month past.

On the final day of the Zongmen competition, there were more than 5,000 monks watching the battle.

It is rumored that the elders of the Eighteen Peaks have paid attention to them. Over the years, Xiaobi has disciples who have entered the real monarch's eyes, and have worshipped in the sky in one step.

Zhou Yi found out that Senior Brother Shu, who was running around, was gone. A few days ago, when he saw him trying his best to sell the jade slip, he smiled very happily, he must have won a lot of spirit stones.

"The final is a lively time, with the most people betting, this guy is not willing to join in?"

After three days.

The final came to an end slowly. The first one was not Li Qing, whom Zhou Yi was optimistic about, but an ordinary disciple of Erling Root.

Chu Feng.

No spiritual body, non-spiritual root, proficient in talismans and formations, and waved dozens of talismans to form a battle. The opponent was trapped in it, scrambling left and right, he urged the formation flag in the distance, replenishing the broken runes at any time, until the opponent ran out of mana.

Zongmen Xiaobi forbids the use of high-grade and top-level instruments, talismans, and formations, etc., but it needs to be proved in advance that they are drawn by themselves.

"With talisman formation, a dozen talismans can trap the top Qi refining, and more than a hundred should be able to trap the top foundation building! If you can mobilize tens of thousands of talismans to form a formation, can you trap Jindan Zhenjun?"

"Maybe it can, but it is too difficult to achieve. First of all, it must be able to mobilize tens of thousands of talismans, and secondly, there are not many formations that can trap the true monarch!" Zhou Yi marked the disciple. two.

Think about the cliff.

Zhou Yi carried two jars of spirit wine, named Danxia Zui, and bought it from the same door that Senior Brother Jiang pointed out.

An altar of fifty spirit stones, the price and effectiveness are far from the red rainbow, and drinking it can increase the mana of the foundation building.

Before the Zongmen Xiaobi finals, the two made a bet that the disciple who finally won the leader was either a spirit root or an ordinary spirit root, and it was naturally Zhou Yi who lost.

Zhou Yi entered the Batu Caves and found that there were more people in the ban, and he was trying his best to resist the erosion of the black wind poisonous fire. The aura of mana is similar to Jiang Kang's. It is also in the late stage of foundation building. One is light and cloudy, and the other is grinning.

"Senior Brother Jiang, lose your spirit wine.

Zhou Yi's expression returned to indifference, and in front of outsiders, he did not show that he was familiar with Jiang Kang.

Jiang Kang opened the wine jar and sniffed deeply, and said proudly: "The old Taoist has never fallen behind in previous small competitions and large competitions. Over 70% of the people who have won the top one in the past 100 years are normal spiritual disciples."

Zhou Yi asked curiously, "Why is this?"

Jiang Kang said: "Spiritual roots are better than practice, and fighting skills is another kind of talent. If you fight hundreds of times, you will understand the mystery."

Zhou Yi shrugged, it seemed impossible for ten thousand years, and then picked up the jade slip on the stone table to check the origin of the newcomer.

Fang Chengfeng beat up a fellow student and caused minor injuries. He thought that there was a reason for the incident, and he was sentenced to think for one month.

"Son of the ancestors!"

Zhou Yi's eyes showed surprise, and his eyes swept over Fang Chengfeng without a trace. His appearance looked ordinary, and he looked like he was struggling to resist punishment.

At this time.

Fang Chengfeng seemed to be exhausted, and regardless of his image, he shouted: "Junior Brother Zhu, let the punishment stop for a while."

Zhou Yi heard that he took out the identity token, turned off the punishment, and asked in confusion, "Senior Brother Fang, how do you know my surname is Zhu?"

"Old Shu's fellow said that he had recruited new people for the Ziyun Association, so he sent someone to investigate a little.

Fang Chengfeng said, "Junior Brother Zhu's name is interesting, and the one who co-authored the scripture with True Monarch Qingjing is exactly the same." "It's just a coincidence."

Zhou Yi's expression remained unchanged, and he changed the subject: "Why haven't you seen Senior Brother Shu these days?"

"This fellow has deceived more than 500,000 spirit stones. I'm afraid that I will take my anger out and sneak away with the foreign affairs of the slayer overnight."

When Fang Chengfeng spoke, he did not forget to run the exercises to restore his mana, and said: "Winning or losing is a common occurrence, and if it really breaks the cold, it is not in the way. However, someone partnered with me and placed a big bet of 50,000 spirit stones, ten times the odds. , and then the opponent conceded defeat himself!"

Zhou Yi said in surprise: "As Senior Brother Fang, there are still people who dare to play outside the plate, and won't they be able to get the Spirit Stone?"

"A mere 500,000 spirit stones, I lost it on the spot."

Fang Chengfeng said resentfully: "But I couldn't bear the anger, and I couldn't bear the anger, so I beat the man, and it's not like Siguoya!"

Zhou Yi's listening is interesting, probably because of some hatred of the rich, and it is inexplicably refreshing to see the second generation shriveled.

"Senior Brother Shu's surname is not suitable for this line of work."

Fang Chengfeng said helplessly: "Old Shu is a gambler, so he has always been in charge of this matter. Since he lost more and won less before, I asked him to change his name. How could he know that he lost a big one!"

500,000 spirit stones, Fang Chengfeng said lightly, but it was heartbreaking to hear his tone.

Jiang Kang, who was next to him, suddenly said: "Instead of going to camp every day and making friends with this and the other, it is better to retreat and practice hard, reach the realm of fake pills as soon as possible, and the hope of condensing golden pills will be one more point.

"Senior brother, you look down on me too much. For thousands of years, there has been no precedent for the five spiritual roots to form elixir."

Fang Chengfeng said with a bitter face: "It's not like I haven't heard of the old man's temperament in my family. Not to mention the gift of Pills, even the Pills were bought by me with Hualing Stone, and I will designate them to be Pills in the future. hopeless."

Seeing Zhou Yi's puzzled expression, Jiang Kang explained: "Jian Chen's ancestor cultivated the Forgetting Love Sword Art, sitting and forgetting seven emotions and six desires... I don't care about this son."

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that it was no wonder that some people cheated on Fang Chengfeng and still had something to do with Jian Chen's ancestor.

The ancestor of Yuan Ying has a thousand years of life and can use longevity elixir and secret techniques to reach fifteen hundred years~www.mtlnovel.com~ The temperament has long been very human beings can guess, some are extremely protective of the calf, and some are as indifferent as Jian Chen Affectionate.

Fang Chengfeng said: "That's why we have to form gangs! In order to avoid the old man sitting down in the future, why don't people think of me as millions of spiritual stones?"

Jiang Kang said quietly: "Don't worry, it's most likely that Jian Chen's ancestor, the white-haired man, sent the black-haired man!"

Fang Chengfeng blushed, and said to Zhou Yi, "Junior Brother Zhu, I have recovered my mana, quickly open the ban."

Zhou Yi hurriedly did as he did, Jiang Kang was powerful and had outstanding achievements, so he could make fun of him at will, but he was not qualified to take advantage of the wind.

"Senior Brother Fang's breath is strong and pure, how can you resist so hard?"

"Ordinary disciples resist the poisonous fire of the black wind, and only want to not harm the body. It seems that they are easily punished, but in fact they will still be slightly eroded. After going out, they must polish their mana and expel the wind and fire from the body. At least it will take three to five months."

Jiang Kang looked at Fang Chengfeng, who was struggling to resist the wind and fire, with a flash of approval in his eyes.

"This fellow tried his best to resist, but now it seems hard work, but he has saved his life!"

## **Chapter 115: magic spell**

It's up for grabs!

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, and the other party's senses were much better.

However, the arrival of Fang Chengfeng made the Batu Caves look a bit dull. Jiang Kang was too lazy to pay attention, and Zhou Yi was reluctant to contact him.



The ancestor's son, regardless of his aptitude and cultivation, is the center of trouble.

Fang Chengfeng was out of character and did not dare to provoke the evil star Jiang Kang, so he kept talking to Zhou Yi. As a result, it seems that he has encountered a loach who is slippery and does not keep his hands. Hehehaha seems to agree to agree, but in fact the words are empty and without substance.

Zhou Yi's professional smile trained in Tian Prison makes people unable to pick out any faults, but at the same time they feel alienated.

Fang Chengfeng was quite aggrieved, perhaps because he was disturbed by the poisonous fire of the black wind, or he was neglected by others on weekdays.

"I don't do evil for people, and I don't have the privileges of a sect. Just because there is an ancestor of Yuan Ying as a father, why do so many people hate me? This is too embarrassing!"

January passed quickly, and Fang Chengfeng left safely.

Zhou Yi just breathed a sigh of relief, stopped the formation restraint, and flew back to Koizumi Peak as a light.

The cave formation was safe and sound, and he went into the ground to check the elixir, used the Jade Dew Art to ripen it, and set up several warnings and restrictions. After paying this, Si Guoya returned to his usual calm.

Zhou Yi encountered doubts in his practice, so he went to buy a altar Danxia Zui to ask Jiang Kang for advice, and most of them were able to get rid of the doubts.

Especially in the aspect of Thunder Technique, Zhou Yi has been cultivating the Five Thunder Techniques for 130 years. After Fu Cong was almost in the instant realm, there was no progress. After Jiang Kang's guidance, he knew the direction of the follow-up intensive research.

"Spells, repaired to instant casting is called perfection, and few people can achieve it."

When Jiang Kang saw Zhou Yi waved his hand, he instantly sent a few thunderbolts, and praised: "Fellow Daoist has more than 90% talent in Leifa!" "Generally average."

Zhou Yi was embarrassed, he changed monks at will, and he could achieve perfection by comprehending a spell for a hundred years.

"After Consummation, there is Congealing Form, and some people call it Control, but the name is different, but in fact they are all the same, such as this Five Thunder Technique.

There were more than a dozen thunderbolts in Jiang Kang's hands, but they did not burst. They changed shapes in his hands, sometimes forming a net, sometimes turning into swords, and finally intertwined back and forth into a personal face.

"The spell condenses, no longer sticks to the original appearance, and can change at will. The power of the thunder alone does not increase very much. After the combination, such as the thunder net covering the head, it is designed to defeat the mysterious enemy of the escape technique!"

"Thank you brother for your advice."

Zhou Yi bowed to thank him and asked, "Above the condensed form, is there a higher realm?"

"certainly.

Jiang Kang nodded and said, "Old Dao practiced the Five Thunders Technique back then. He achieved perfection in ten years, condensed his form in ten years, and then entered the realm of enlightenment for another ten years. The technique of enlightenment, mysterious and mysterious, has become like the talent of the demon clan!"

Zhou Yi always felt that Jiang Kang was a master of Versailles and could always strike people inadvertently.

Anything like three rounds of thunder, killing a few more demons, etc., makes people deeply realize that there is a huge gap between the talents of people and people. Zhou Yi tried to change the form of the Five Thunder Technique, but the Thunder didn't obey at all, and it dissipated with the wind with a slight twist.

"Fortunately I have time, take your time!"

Time is like running water, and half a year has passed in the blink of an eye.

The middle-aged Shanyin is as cold as winter, the scorching sun of Shanyang, and the heavy snow of goose feathers outside the Batu Caves, covering thousands of peaks and hundreds of valleys.

During the period, two disciples in the Qi refining period were punished because of quarrels, and there were many resentments on weekdays, and they brazenly fought. The disciples of the Law Enforcement Hall arrived in time, subdued them on the spot, and took them to Si Guoya and punished them for one month.

The two of them were considered extravagant figures among the Qi refining disciples, and they each gathered a group of fellow Daoists.

As a result, when he arrived at the Batu Caves, he heard that the old Taoist next to him was named Jiang Kang, and he suddenly became a frosted eggplant.

The death of the real person who established the foundation in the hands of the same sect caused a lot of movement, especially when Yang Huaxiu reached the late stage of the foundation establishment, there was a glimmer of hope in the future.

Dead people are inevitable in Zongmen fighting, but most of them are of equal strength, and they can't stop accidentally killing people. It can be said that the thunderbolt like Jiang Kang smashed the same door into ashes with a wave of his hand. It can be said that it has not been seen for decades.

With the spread of Jiang Kang's ominous reputation, there were rumors of "intoxication".

These two disciples were also influenced by rumors, believing that Jiang Kang had killed too much and had been eroded by demonic energy into a blood-handed butcher.

When the punishment ended, the two seemed to be reborn, and Fei also escaped from Siguoya.

Seeing Jiang Kang still drinking leisurely, Zhou Yi wondered: "Senior brother, you don't care about the rumors outside?"

"There are a lot of devils in the sect, who must be spreading rumors."

Jiang Kang lay down in a comfortable position and said, "Old Daoist won't live for two or three years. Instead of caring about this, why don't you look at the script, where did you come from? There are illustrations?"

The rumors of the sect became more and more intense, and Zhou Yi only felt that someone was adding to the flames.

end of July.

Zhou Yi observed for more than half a year and inquired about a lot of information about the Ziyun Society.

Ziyun Club has a history of more than 60 years, and it has attracted much attention since its establishment. Numerous eyes stared at it openly and secretly, and there has never been any bad rumors.

On the contrary, there are many jokes, such as last year's Xiaobi, Fang Chengfeng made the big defeat of the same door.

"Even if there is a suspicion of buying horse bones, it is very effective, showing the financial strength and credibility of the Ziyun Club."

Zhou Yi decided to take a look today, sell the Foundation Establishment Pill in exchange for the Spirit Stone, and then go quickly to make meritorious deeds. Jiang Kang, who has made outstanding achievements, was slandered by someone, which made him smell a trace of unease.

"Exchange the blood-burning escape method first!"

This method is simple to practice and most suitable for life preservation.

early morning.

Zhou Yi turned into a white-haired old Taoist by performing his metamorphosis technique, and rode the elusive light to Ziyun Peak.

The top of the mountain was covered by clouds and mist, and the details inside were not visible. He took out the purple jade card and activated it with mana. Zhou Yifei entered the formation and immediately sensed that the concentration of spiritual energy was far higher than the outside. His gaze swept across the scattered jade pavilions.

The pavilions are connected by long corridors. Carefully observe the pavilions and the bases of the corridors, which are engraved with the prohibition of array patterns.

The large-scale spiritual gathering array captured the nearby spiritual energy, and the originally extremely rich spiritual energy gathered together and condensed into a cloud of white mist, falling on both sides of the pavilion and the promenade, making the entire peak like a fairyland on earth.

"What a great handwriting!"

Zhou Yi faded away, and just sat down in an unmanned pavilion.

A row of maids in palace costumes came over with jade plates, slightly blessed, placed spirit wine and spirit fruit on the table, and bowed away.

At this time, there were thirty or forty people at the top of the peak, most of them were real people who built the foundation, and there were also a few real inheritors of purple robes. When Zhou Yi came in, many people watched.

Zhou Yi tasted the spirit wine and waited quietly for the master to come.

Until noon, Ziyun Peak gathered nearly a hundred disciples, and Fang Chengfeng finally showed up.

"Yesterday, I asked the old man to call him to reprimand him, but he came back late, and he just finished his practice, so all fellow Taoists have been waiting for a long time.

Fang Chengfeng said a few words about the scene~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and then stepped into the topic: "Zhimo, you preside over it."

After speaking, I found a pavilion and sat down.

The maid named Zhimo, who has already established a foundation for cultivation, urges a picture scroll magic weapon.

The picture scroll rises in the wind, the surface shines brightly, and lines of writing appear.

"Acquisition of top-level instruments, attribute gold, unlimited categories

"A thousand spirit stones buy the Great Demon's Inner Pill, and the Fire and Thunder will be given priority.

"Acquisition of Huanglongdan in large quantities, a nine spirit stone....

"Building high-grade instruments, customizable categories and attributes are not limited

"Sell Pure Yang Dan

Zhou Yi's eyes swept over quickly and found that the price of low-level medicinal pills and spiritual items was slightly lower than that of the outside world, which was better than the purchase of unlimited quantities, which was suitable for cultivators who were eager to exchange spiritual stones.

Among them, there were several pieces of news about the purchase of the Foundation Establishment Dan. The price was between 60,000 and 70,000 spirit stones, which was much higher than expected.

### **Chapter 116: dry yang from fire**

Zhou Yi thought about it carefully, and then he understood the reason.

Among the many medicinal pills, only the payment and exchange of the Foundation Establishment Pill did not follow the fluctuations of the market rules, and it was actually a deliberate hole left by the sect.

For example, Fang Chengfeng, who was chatting with his classmate not far away, the son of Yuan Ying's ancestor, had poor spiritual roots and was not good at fighting skills.

Zongmen Xiaobi's Foundation Establishment Pill, unless Jian Chen's ancestor intervenes, he will never get it. Could it be that he couldn't find the Foundation Establishment Pill, was trapped in the realm of qi refining, and died at the age of more than a hundred?

So he turned over the low contribution of the Foundation Establishment Pill, and let those who had useless medicinal pills choose to sell them for spirit stones.

Fang Chengfeng has spiritual stones, which he can buy to build a foundation pill to break through the realm.

Of course, Jian Chen's ancestors are not short of medicinal pills, but some wealthy heirs are in urgent need of foundation pills and would rather offer high prices.

At the same time, due to the scarcity of spiritual ginseng for thousands of years, there are not many Foundation Establishment Pills scattered abroad, which has little impact on the scattered cultivator faction, and does not completely block the path of the direct line.

The way of balance cannot be absolute, consider both sides!

"The world of immortality is also a society of personal feelings!"

Zhou Yi sighed in his heart, and said to the maid next to him, "Can you release the purchase information now?"

"Senior, you can publish it at any time."

The maid whispered about the rules of the transaction. A clear price must be given instead of negotiating face-to-face. After agreeing to the transaction, the spirit stone and commodities will be handed over to the Ziyun Association, and they can be collected from Fang Chengfeng after the transaction is over.

"good."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and said, "Acquiring a large number of Thunder Orbs and Fire Orbs, the power must be comparable to the late Foundation Establishment, the price... Tentatively set two thousand spirit stones for one."

The price of 500 Leizhu Lingshi in the late stage of Qi refining, and the price of 2,000 in the late stage of foundation building, is not too low.

The maid bowed to take orders, and immediately cast a spell and sound transmission.

After a while.

Knowing Mo's hand-picked tricks, there are more acquisition items on the scroll.

Among the many acquisitions and sales, Thunder Beads and Fire Beads are the only ones. The power of this one-time magic weapon is great, but it is not without flaws.

First of all, it is not flexible enough, and the Qi refining cultivator moves slowly, which is still useful.

The real person who established the foundation has intensively cultivated the escape technique, and instantly escaped dozens of feet away, with a hit rate of less than 11.

The second is that the price is expensive. It is far better to save more spirit stones and wait for the opportunity to buy top-level magic tools. The top-level magic weapon already has a magic weapon spirituality, and its power far exceeds that of the top-grade magic weapon.

Zhou Yi didn't care about other people's eyes, how could it be so easy to come across top-level instruments, and those in the catalogue had been asking for it for a long time.

Instead of waiting, it is better to pour out thunderballs.

The hit rate is not enough, the number is to make up.

Moreover, Zhou Yi would not pursue the enemy deeply, and would only be chased and killed by the monks. Thunder and Fire Orbs were just right for blocking the enemy.

Zhou Yi listened to the discussions in various pavilions, but within half an hour, more than a dozen transactions had been reached, including medicinal pills, spiritual mines, and magical instruments.

"Senior, someone has already shot fire beads, named Qianyangli fire beads."

The maid said: "The seller said that one can cause serious injury in the later stage of foundation establishment, but three thousand spirit stones are needed, and there are ten in total."

"Can be traded."

Zhou Yi nodded in agreement, and then said: "Help me, this fellow Taoist sells the refining method, let him make an offer."

The maid transmitted the voice for a moment, and said apologetically: "That senior is unwilling to sell the refining method."

Zhou Yi had expected it, and took out two jade bottles from the storage bag: "These are two foundation building pills, choose the highest price transaction. The maid bowed and took the pill, her eyes flashed with envy, because of her aptitude, identity, can't afford one in a lifetime. An hour later.

Zhimo put away the painting scroll, and said softly, "This month's transaction is over. You can go to Senior Brother Fang to receive spiritual stones and items."

After speaking, he left slowly, and the meeting entered the next level, free trade and chat.

Zhou Yi originally planned to take the spirit stone and leave, but when he heard that someone was selling the inheritance of the formation, he got up and walked over.

The seller is a middle-aged Taoist who calls himself Zhong Xing. I don't know if it is his original appearance. Judging from the fact that he is familiar with more than a dozen of his classmates, his identity should not be fake.

There are very few people selling the inheritance of the four arts of immortality, and even the difficult-to-learn and difficult-to-master formations are still very interesting. Even if you don't have time to practice, if you buy it back as a family inheritance, you may be able to become an array master in the future.

Zhong Xing's attitude was very firm: "There is no shortage of spirit stones in the poor road, there are four middle-level formation methods, one high-level formation method, together with the ancestral formation experience, exchange two foundation building pills!"

Zhou Yi listened for a moment and understood the reason.

Not long after Zhong Xingshouyuan, he exhausted his merits and exchanged three Foundation Establishment Pills, but the clansmen still did not see a breakthrough. Seeing that the family has no successor, he has to sell the inheritance of the formation, hoping to build a foundation abruptly.

"Establishment pills are even scarcer than expected. These immortal cultivators occupy the interests. Even if they exhaust their wealth, they must ensure that there are real people to protect them from generation to generation!"

Zhou Yi showed a happy expression, and said with a voice transmission: "Fellow Daoist Zhong, the transaction is located ten miles north of Vulcan Peak."

Zhong Xing's expression was calm, and he did not go looking for the voice transmission person, but nodded slightly to show his understanding.

It's approaching evening.

Zhou Yi did not encounter any suitable exercises again, and his body flashed into the ground and came to the back mountain palace of Ziyun Peak.

Fang Chengfeng sent a fellow Taoist away, looked up and saw a white-haired old man, and asked in doubt, "This fellow Taoist is looking at the eyes?"

"Senior Brother Fang, it's me."

Zhou Yi thought for a while and changed into "Zhu Gang". As for the real face, he has never been shown in the world of immortals.

Fang Chengfeng said in surprise: "It turned out to be Junior Brother Zhu, this method of change is very mysterious, and even the seven emotions should have been concealed." "Senior Brother Fang is wrong."

Zhou Yi took out a token jade slip: "Junior brother bought ten dry yangli fire beads and sold two foundation building pills to fetch spirit stones and instruments."

"It turned out to be Junior Brother Zhu."

Fang Chengfeng checked the jade slips and took out the storage bag: "These are the 130,000 Spirit Stones and the Li Huozhu, and the two Ji-Building Pills are taken. Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "Thank you Brother Fang for taking care of them. "

Fang Chengfeng said with a smile: "If there is a Foundation Establishment Pill in the future, you can sell it to me directly and guarantee the highest price for the sect!"

"it is good."

Zhou Yi nodded in agreement, his divine sense swept through the storage bag, and inside there were boxes of crystal clear spirit stones, and ten dry yangli fire beads were individually sealed in the jade box.

God Fire Peak.

Ten miles to the north.

Zhong Xing stood in the sky and waited for three or four hours.

The night was dark, and there was still no one coming, and there was already a bit of impatience in my heart.

At this time.

A flash of light came galloping, Zhou Yi transformed into a handsome young man, and took out two Foundation Establishment Pills.

"I finally received two coins. It's a little late. Let Senior Brother Zhong wait for a long time."

"It's okay."

Zhong Xing showed joy, and took out the inheritance jade slip: "Junior brother can first identify one or two."

Zhou Yi's divine sense swept across the jade slip~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ waved his hand and threw the Foundation Establishment Pill over, and said with a smile, "Senior Brother Zhong really believes in people!"

After saying that, he left with Yu Danguang, so he came and went in such a hurry, but Zhong Xing was stunned in place.

"The transaction of hundreds of thousands of spirit stones is so random? I don't know which ancestor's descendant, the life-and-death crisis just now, or is driving some kind of top magic weapon!"

Think about the cliff.

Zhou Yi disappeared, thinking carefully about the possible loopholes today.

The only one who knows the identity of the seller is Fang Chengfeng. With his power in the sect, he may not be able to hide his subsequent transactions with Zhong Xing.

"160,000 Spirit Stones, how can you get 10,000 meritorious deeds, exchange for inheritance and then slip away."



Zhou Yi made up his mind and entered the Batu Caves.

Jiang Kang closed his eyes and sat in the black wind and poisonous fire. He heard footsteps and slowly opened his eyes.

"Junior Brother Zhu, Lao Dao is going to Jizhou once, but he probably won't be able to come back.

### **Chapter 117: Luoshui snake demon**

Zhou Yi heard the words, and there was speculation in his heart.

"But the sect wants senior brother to go to Jizhou to eliminate demons?"

"more or less.

Jiang Kang hehe said: "Before the old man died, to be able to drag an old demon to be buried with him is a complete life!

Zhou Yi was silent for a while, then said: "Senior brother is from a loose cultivation background, why do you have to work so hard and be slandered by those direct descendants?"

Jiang Kang said lightly, even if he could attract the True Monarch of the Demon Dao and set up an ambush before stepping into the Dan Dingzong, it would be difficult to complete the kill, not even a tenth of a dozen.

Once it fails, the old demon captures Jiang Kang, refines it into a magic treasure, and suffers from burning his soul for a hundred years and a thousand years.

"I am a sect's loose cultivator!"

"It's a big deal to explode your soul, senior brother still has this ability!"

Jiang Kang said: "I should have left, and I'm waiting for you to come back. I have been with you for half a year, and my apprentice and disciple are gentle and indifferent, but they are really good people."

Zhou Yi sighed and said, "Senior brother is wrong, it's nothing to do."

"There is something wrong, the old man didn't see the wrong person!"

Jiang Kang has been practicing for nearly two hundred years, and he has seen all kinds of monks. There are only small desires and great desires. There are very few people who are not unmoved in front of the treasure.

"Junior brother, when the old man is leaving, please ask for one thing."

Zhou Yi was surprised, as expected, Tuogu's talent was activated!

"Senior Brother Jiang's kindness for his guidance is unforgettable, even though he is a little soft-spoken, he can still protect his family members one or two!

"How can there be any clan in the old way?"

Jiang Kang sighed and said, "Tianmozong can't wait to rip the old way to the bone. It used the divination technique decades ago to find the traces of the tribe, and then used the bloodline spell to slaughter the nine tribes."

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that Jiang Kang and Mo Dao were not only fighting between the righteous and the devil, but also a mortal feud.

"Then what do you entrust with your brother?"

"Before this happened, Lao Dao was planning to become a Taoist companion with fellow Taoist Shen.

Jiang Kang took out a jade pendant from his bosom: "Fearing revenge from the Heavenly Demon Sect, he found a reason to cut off his grace, and only kept this jade pendant of love for comfort."

Zhou Yi said: "Senior brother has lived for nearly two hundred years, which is already longevity among real people.

Jiang Kang said: "She is more than 80 years younger than me. I heard people say that she successfully built the foundation and should be alive."

"Eighty years old?"

Zhou Yi couldn't help but look at Jiang Kang, you have such a brother Jiang!

"What's the matter? Haven't you heard of Da Sanqian, Li Xianban?"

Jiang Kang caressed the jade pendant lightly, feeling a little embarrassed: "Not long after I built the foundation, she only refined the fourth level of Qi, and she met her when she went out to exorcise demons.

"It turned out to be a hero saving beauty, but later?"

Zhou Yi's face is full of gossip. On weekdays, he only listens to Jiang Kang and the devil fighting, but the devil slayer actually has a soft intestine.

"Later...you are too busy!"

Jiang Kang woke up from his memory and handed over the jade pendant: "Return this thing to fellow Daoist Shen on behalf of Lao Dao. Her home is in Mingyue Gorge of Qing Kingdom, and she is quite famous in the field of scattered cultivation. You will find out after a little inquiries."

Zhou Yi took the jade pendant: "Do you need to bring a message?"

"After all, there is nothing more to say.

Jiang Kang's voice fell, and the whole person turned into a purple thunder, smashing through the formation restrictions, and instantly disappeared into the sky.

"Is this an escape speed comparable to that of a true monarch?"

Zhou Yi put away the jade pendant and found a jade slip on the stone table.

Divine consciousness swept over, and the jade slip was left by Jiang Kang.

Junior Brother Zhu, those wicked and crooked ways that consume Shouyuan, can't compare to Lei Fa's righteous way! This "Lei Fa Essence" is so good

After comprehension, you will definitely be able to achieve the Lei Fa congealing shape, and it will not be difficult to advance to the True Inheritance in the future!

"Senior Brother Jiang, go all the way!"

Zhou Yi faced the north and bowed to see him off.

After Jiang Kang left, Si Guoya returned to loneliness.

After that, occasionally someone was punished, but Zhou Yi didn't bother to pay attention to the reason.

I have seen people like Jiang Kang, and ordinary disciples of the same sect are a little inconspicuous, and because most of Si Kuoya are disciples of the Qi refining stage, the real people of the foundation rarely violate the sect rules.

After all, Tianlinggen's foundation is also forty or fifty years old, and other people's foundations are already decades older, and they have long since looked down on ordinary disputes. Zhou Yi never participated in the Ziyun Club again, so he deliberately kept a low profile and quickly forgot in the sight of his fellow students.

Practice daily, comprehend the formation method, the thunder method, and take care of the medicine field.

Time passed by in a flash, and he stayed in Dan Dingzong for nine years.

Think about the cliff.

Zhou Yi watched the snowflakes fall from the sky.

"I haven't been back for so long, it's time to deliver the letter."

Foreign Affairs Hall.

It was no different from eight years ago. Many qi-refining disciples were waiting for meritorious tasks, and many of them were sages.

This is the correct sect life, constantly doing tasks to earn merits, redeeming medicinal pills, and inheriting. After the strength is strong, he begins to focus on the foreign affairs of eliminating demons, and quickly accumulates more merits.

Without dying in the hands of the devil, he was promoted to True Inheritance with merit and obtained the inheritance of Zhenzong.

Before the end of life, practice to the realm of fake pills, or exchange merits, or participate in big competitions, get a condensed pill, and fight for life.

"I have been in the sect for eight years, and I am the only one who has less than a thousand meritorious deeds!"

After Jiang Kang left, Zhou Yi came to the Hall of Foreign Affairs to strongly demand a salary increase and an additional 40 merits every year.

In eight years, he has accumulated a total of 960 points of meritorious deeds, making him the most salted fish in history.

third floor.

The person in charge of the task distribution has not changed. Xuan Yi, who was in charge of the merit exchange, died a few years ago, and was replaced by a real person named Chen Yu. Zhou Yi already knew the background of the three people, all of whom were descendants of the true monarch blood, and it would be difficult for others to gain power.

"Senior Brother Xiao, I'm here to collect the foreign affairs for exorcism.

Xiao Yun clearly remembered Zhou Yi, the top salted fish in history and the only salary-paying colleague, and said with a smile, "Junior Brother Zhu is here, he is about to send someone to inform him, don't forget about foreign affairs."

"Junior brother has been making preparations, always remembering to kill demons and eliminate demons."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over the foreign affairs jade slip, but in fact he had a plan in his heart, and said, "Senior Brother Xiao, I receive the foreign affairs of beheading Luoshui snake demon."

- In the Qing Kingdom, there are snake monsters in Luoshui claiming to be river gods and coercing the people on both sides of the strait to sacrifice to boys and girls. The strength in water is comparable to building a foundation

In the later stage, he is proficient in water escape and concealment, and has escaped seven pursuits.

Merit reward: 6,000.

This task was suspended for four years. Since the snake demon was in the territory of Yunzhou, many disciples took it at first, but no one was able to kill the snake demon.

The strength of the real person of Dan Dingzong is not bad, but the snake monster is very good at hiding, and he has a magical power of water escape, which is very difficult to deal with in the river. Luoshui meanders for three or four thousand miles, snakes and demons come and go without a trace, and after several failures, no disciple is willing to waste time.

"Junior Brother Zhu, are you sure you want to take this mission?"

Xiao Yun reminded: "This snake demon is not very strong, but it doesn't hold back. There was a real legend to hunt and kill it for half a year, but I haven't even found a trace."

Zhou Yi wondered: "Senior Brother Xiao, the true master of the sect has already lost his hand.

Jindan period spiritual consciousness covers thousands of feet, no matter how subtle the Snake Demon Tong hides ~www.mtlnovel.com~, it cannot escape the real monarch's investigation.

Xiao Yun shook his head and said: "The real monarch can kill the big demon, and the demon king can also slaughter and build the foundation. Normally, the high-level people of the two clans maintain a tacit understanding."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, which was almost the same as the guess in his heart. It was a war between the two clans in an unusual situation.

"Senior Brother Xiao, I'm sure to accept the snake demon quest."

"I wish my brother good luck."

Xiao Yun marked the task and entered the identity token

Zhou Yi said to Chen Yu, who was in charge of the merit exchange, "Senior Brother Chen, can you take a look at the list of exercises that can be exchanged for new disciples?"

"sure."

Chen Yu didn't know why, but nodded in agreement.

When the cultivation base has reached the realm of establishing a foundation, unless the two sides have accumulated grudges, few people will deliberately embarrass them.

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and determined that the target inheritance was still in the catalogue and had not been deleted, so he was relieved.

### **Chapter 118: monk relief**

Foreign Affairs Hall.

Zhou Yi put up a sign at the door.

Invite eight fellow disciples to surrender the Luoshui Snake Demon, with a three-month period, a reward of 5,000 spirit stones, and a requirement to cultivate the foundation period and follow the instructions.

Swipe, know the way of formation.

The time was short, the reward was high, and there was no risk. Several real people came forward to inquire soon.

Zhou Yi took out an array flag and let them try to push it, and quickly screened out two qualified.

There are many talents in Dandingzong, and after only half a day, Zhou Yi found eight foundation-building real people who are quite familiar with the formation.

After making the great oath of heart demons, Zhou Yi each sent an array flag and said: "This array is called the Eight Gates Golden Locks, which is enough to trap the fake alchemist cultivators, and the snake demons will fall into it, and no matter how exquisite the escape technique, they will not be able to escape. "

"Junior Brother Zhu, the snake demon is not strong, the difficulty is to introduce it into the formation."

- The same name asked: "Luoshui meanders for three or four thousand miles, the snakes and demons are wandering, and they hide themselves. It is estimated that they will not be able to find a trace for three months.

"A few days ago, I heard from a fellow Taoist who came back from the Qing Kingdom that there was a drought in Tanzhou, leaving thousands of miles of bare land."

Zhou Yi said: "Luoshui flows through Tanzhou, and during the severe drought, there will definitely be a river \*\*\*\* sacrifice, which is a good opportunity to kill the snake demon."

"Junior Brother Zhu, for the three-month period, it's a must if you can't find the snake demon spirit stone.

"That's natural."

Zhou Yi learned that the snake demon mission has never been completed, so he began to plan today.

First, it took more than a year to refine the formation flag, consulted the county records along the Luoshui River, collected various rumors after the appearance of the river god, and waited for another three years of drought.

The time has come, it's time to kill the demon!

Daqing.

Thirty-two years of Taihe.

There was a severe drought in Tanzhou, and the victims were everywhere.

The emperor dispatched the censor Zhao Heng to relieve the disaster and dig a well and dig a canal, which was very effective.

Tanzhou.

Nine rays of light flew through the sky, and when they approached Luoshui, they each cast concealment spells.

Zhou Yi said: "The snake demon can escape several pursuits, and there must be spies among the mortals on both sides of the strait, and they will report to the snake demon when they find that there are several escape lights in the sky!"

The fellow surnamed He asked, "Duanluoshui in Tanzhou, at least it's hundreds of miles away, how did Junior Brother Zhu determine where the snake demon appeared?" Zhou Yi pointed down.

"Look at them."

ground.

A group of tattered, skinny and weak people are digging canals under the supervision of officials.

In the year of severe drought, the water level of Luoshui dropped so much that the original ditches failed and had to be deepened and lengthened.

The censor Zhao Heng was about fifty or sixty years old, and with a clear face, he led officials to inspect the progress of the canal digging.

"The way to fight drought is nothing more than to distribute food for survival to the people, strictly prevent corruption by officials, and organize the people to open canals and dig wells!

When he spoke, he dug a few times, which attracted many officials to follow suit, praising Zhao Yushi for sharing hardships with the people.

Among them, officials who were good at poetry wrote several poems in a row to flatter them, and ordered people to carve them into steles and erect them on the banks of the Luoshui River for future generations to pay their respects.

heaven.

Zhou Yi and others hid in the clouds, looking down on the actions of the officials on the ground, and there was a lot of discussion among their peers.

"This ditch is so long that it can divert water even if it is dug for three or five months. At that time, it was autumn and winter, so how could it be used for irrigation?" The official is still urging the digging of the well!"

"This man looks like an honest official, why is he wasting manpower and material resources like this?"

Senior Brother He said faintly, "Isn't the family doing disaster relief all the time?"

"Senior Brother He sees clearly!"

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "Officials must fight disasters, so digging wells and ditches cannot be stopped. No matter whether the people are saved or not, as long as they are still fighting against disasters, they are capable officials and officials of the court!"

When speaking, he waved his hand to activate the sword light and landed in a dry well.

The flying sword spun through more than twenty feet of soil, pierced through rocks, and groundwater spewed out.

People nearby who were digging wells and digging canals couldn't help cheering when they saw a stream of clear water coming out of the well.

"The water is out! The water is out!"

"Sweet water!"

"It must be the River God's blessing, Ergouzi, how dare you scold the River God for not raining?"

"Don't dare, I'm going to offer incense to the river god!"

The water from the dry well is like a miracle. There is a legend of the river \*\*\*\* along the Luoshui River, and the people naturally think that the river \*\*\*\* blesses it.

heaven.

Senior Brother He pondered for a moment, and suddenly said: "Junior Brother Zhu is planning to rescue the disaster?"

"Originally, I planned to find a suitable river section with poor disaster relief and wait for the river gods to worship. Now it seems that I have to create it on my own initiative!"

Zhou Yi said: "Eating the blood of mortals has long been useless for the cultivation of the great demon, either for appetite, or as a deterrent to the people. If there is only one river \*\*\*\* sacrifice on both sides of Tanzhou, the snake demon has guaranteed majesty, and it is likely to show up."

"This method is wonderful."

The same door nodded and praised, the snake demon entered the formation and was doomed.

Senior Brother He reminded: "All the wells produce water, but one place is dry, which makes the snake monster suspicious, and all previous efforts are abandoned."

Zhou Yi glanced at the people on the ground: "At least the people of Tanzhou were rescued. Even if the mission failed, he accumulated good deeds."

A colleague said: "This kind of good deeds are not cheap, 40,000 spirit stones are enough for the Qing Kingdom to change a few emperors."

Zhou Yi said in disgust, "What am I buying that thing for?"

"Fun and interesting!"

Looking at Zhou Yi's eyes from the same door, from the original pure transaction, there is more appreciation and appreciation, as for whether there is any scolding stupid and pedantic in my heart, it is unknown.

Then it divided into eight escape lights, flew in all directions, and when they saw a dry well, they cast a spell to penetrate the soil.

The foundation-building period is nothing in Dandingzong. It is the real person of Zhenguo in the secular world. This is probably the first time in the history of Qing Dynasty that a foundation-building cultivator has rescued the disaster.

along the river village.

Civilian courtyard.

Niu Dazhu had a happy expression on his face, locked the door, and came to the statue of the river \*\*\*\* enshrined in the main room.

Ignite the incense and pinch the magic.

"Report to my god, three days later, the village intends to sacrifice boys and girls to you"

Niu Dazhu is a mortal who was carefully selected by the snake goblin and has the talent of spiritual roots, and taught the superficial method of cultivating immortals.



The sound of prayers flew along the incense and blue smoke, and merged into the body of the clay statue. The half-human, half-dragon statue of the river gradually became agile, and the mouth opened and closed.

"If you worship devoutly, this \*\*\*\* will rain!"

"Congratulations to my God!"

Niu Dazhu kowtowed and worshipped three times, and didn't get up until the incense went out.

At this time, an unfamiliar voice entered Niu Dazhu's ears.

"Are you still alone?"

Niu Dazhu subconsciously activated his mana, but several auras came flying, blocking the meridian Dantian~www.mtlnovel.com~ Two figures appeared out of thin air, it was Zhou Yi and Senior Brother He.

Senior Brother He said, "Junior Brother Zhu expected it well. The qi-refining cultivators hidden near Luoshui are indeed the minions of snake demons."

After more than half a month of disaster relief, most of the drought in Tanzhou has been relieved, and only one generation in Yanhe Village is still missing. Zhou Yi and his sect divided the area, and the consciousness swept through everyone. These monks with rough exercises and shallow mana could not hide at all.

Niu Dazhu's expression changed, and he asked, "Are you the immortals in the legend?"

Zhou Yi said: "I can't be called an immortal, I'm just a monk who came to subdue demons."

"Subduing demons? Where are there monsters, Luoshui only has river gods!"

Niu Dazhu's fear disappeared, but he asked sharply: "The river \*\*\*\* has blessed Luoshui for decades. Whenever there is a severe drought, it rains and relieves disasters, and saves countless lives. You monks, apart from being high above, have never seen anyone come to cast spells!"

Zhou Yi was silent and said slowly.

"This is no reason to sacrifice virgins and boys!"

### **Chapter 119: river \*\*\*\* worship**

According to county records.

Along the Luoshui River, there was a legend of the river \*\*\*\* as early as several decades ago. At that time, there was no need for human sacrifices, and the offering of incense would often relieve drought.

Since more than ten years ago, virgins must be sacrificed before the river \*\*\*\* can cast rain.

The blood sacrifice attracted the attention of the wandering loose cultivators, and reported it to Dazefang City in the Qing Kingdom, and it became one of the foreign affairs of the Danding Sect.

"When the drought came, thousands of miles of red land, and how many boys and girls died, there were no immortals to take care of them. The river gods ate a few, and cast spells to rain and save people, and the immortals came to subdue demons and eliminate demons!"

Niu Dazhu's eyes were red: "Who is the demon and who is the devil?"

Zhou Yi said coldly: "Doing good is doing good, doing evil is doing evil, and they should not be confused. It can rain without eating people, so why sacrifice?"

"That's because the foolish people don't know how to be grateful!"

Niu Dazhu sneered: "Originally, the river \*\*\*\* only needed incense offerings to relieve the rain and drought. However, the foolish people benefited, but the river temple was abandoned. After the river \*\*\*\* began to ask for blood and sacrifice, the incense was strong and continued!"

"So it's not good or evil, it's just a deal."

Zhou Yi said slowly, "If you can't kill the River God today, other cultivators will come tomorrow, and one day they will kill the chaotic demons."

"If you kill the river god, will you come to rain?"

Niu Dazhu's eyes were red, and he looked like crazy: "I heard that immortals focus on karma. In the future, there will be droughts and thousands of miles of bare land. Those who died tragically will kill you!"

"I thought it was a wicked person, but I thought it was a fool."

Zhou Yi shrugged and said, "Senior Brother He's cultivation base is similar to that of snakes and demons, can he be able to travel through clouds and rain, and save thousands of miles of drought?"

"It's okay to dig a few wells, and it's raining thousands of miles... Maybe the ancestor of the sect can do it."

Senior Brother He looked up at the sky, and his eyes flashed: "Watching the sky, there has been rain recently, about seven or eight days later. So, Junior Brother Zhu can even count the snake monster's tricks to fool the people?"

"I've investigated it beforehand."

Zhou Yi was cautious about the external affairs of the sect. He didn't dare to come if he didn't check it out. He sighed: "If it's really that snake demon raining, I won't come to meddle in this matter, so as not to have a hard time deciding."

Niu Dazhu understood the conversation between the two, from anger to stunned, and began to question again.

"Impossible! Absolutely impossible!"

"One more thing..."

Zhou Yi said, "That snake demon can't stand the rain. It's not that difficult to disperse the original rain clouds."

Niu Dazhu fell to the ground with a thud.

"Shuang'er, Dad, I'm sorry for you..."

...

three days later.

Noon.

The scorching sun is burning like fire.

Yanhe Village Pier.

Two or three thousand people from the surrounding villages and towns gathered here.

With thin, dark faces, they looked at the temporary altar on the shore, their eyes filled with despair.

Niu Dzhu, wearing a Taoist robe, danced on the altar, chanting words in his mouth.

"Go to the festival!"

The voice fell, and the eight men carried the offering table to the riverside. In addition to the dried fruits and three animals, there were two pairs of virgins.

Three or four-year-old cute appearance, wearing a red and green jacket, grinning and playing with each other.

There were children's parents in the crowd. Seeing this scene, they couldn't bear it any longer. They burst into tears. The clan immediately dragged them down, gagged their mouths and bound their hands and feet, so as not to disturb the river \*\*\*\* and have to sacrifice again.

Niu Dazhu shouted: "Send the incense, kneel... get up... worship again!"

Hula La knelt down in a large area, kowtow neatly with Niu Dazhu's voice.

After three kowtows and nine worships, the eight men carried the offering table to the river, shouted in unison, and threw the offerings into the river.

The four children's laughter solidified, and before they could cry, they fell into the Luoshui.

"Congratulations to the River God!"

"Respectfully invite the River God..."

The sound traveled for miles, and there were nine shouts in a row.

The flow of Luoshui became more and more turbulent, Gululu was like boiling water, and a voice clearly entered everyone's ears.

"I am the God of Luoshui River!"

It is far and grand, shocking the soul, the snake body several feet high drilled out of the river, the eyes flashed with a faint green light, and two large sarcoïd tumors protruded on the top of the head.

Buzz!

Eight golden lights rose from the water at the same time, like golden pillars, and the people on the bank thought it was the palace of the river god, and they were more and more in awe of it.

"Formation?"

The snake demon screamed in fright, and the huge snake body melted into water and disappeared into the river.

"What an exquisite water escape, no wonder he escapes and hunts down so many times!"

Zhou Yi was in charge of the formation plate from a hundred feet away, and the mana was poured into it, and the eight-door golden lock formation slowly shrunk.

The snake demon panicked immediately, rushing left and right to forcibly break through, but the formation that can trap the fake Dan is not something that can be shaken at all.

Brother He and others were in charge of the formation flag, and the golden light fell into the water. The snake demon was not seen, but the water surface was dyed blood red, with pieces of flesh and scales floating.

Roar!

With a long howl like a dragon and a snake, the snake demon reappeared, and the demon body more than ten meters long rose into the air.

"Change formation!"

Zhou Yi's voice entered the ears of the same door, and the eight array flags quickly changed their positions.

All directions, heaven and earth, are all wrapped in golden light, from the outside it looks like a closed octagonal prism, completely isolating the snake demon from the river.

"Next, I will trouble you brothers to subdue the demon!"

"As it should be."

Senior Brother He and the others nodded slightly. Five thousand spirit stones were not meant for people to take charge of the formation flag. From the storage bag, a piece of dazzling magic weapon flew out.

Hiss! Hiss!

There were scars on the snake demon's body. No matter how it struggled and spitting poisonous water, it couldn't break through the eight-door formation, and it couldn't avoid the magic weapon. ,

Roar!

Another roar, the two sarcomas on the snake demon's head ruptured, and two purple lights flew out, flying towards the two fellows.

"Be careful!"

Senior Brother He's eyes narrowed slightly, knowing that this was the snake demon's method to press the bottom of the box, and he opened his mouth and spit out a puff of black smoke.

The yellow smoke seemed to be invisible and illusory. After wrapping the purple light, it quickly solidified into a translucent substance. Only then did I see clearly what Ziguang looked like, it turned out to be an antler, about half a foot long.

"Dragon Horn!"

Senior Brother He had a happy expression on his face, opened his mouth and swallowed the yellow smoke, obviously not planning to take it out again.

Another purple light was also stopped by the same door, the golden net bag wrapped the deer antlers, and the storage bag was kept for himself.

Roar!

The snake demon let out a scream, the purple and green demonic aura intertwined, and the aura rapidly expanded.

"This snake demon is about to become a dragon, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is full of treasures, don't let it explode!"

A golden light flew out from Brother He's wrist, and when the wind rose, it turned into a collar of two or three feet, wrapping the snake demon's neck to restrain the demonic energy.

When the other colleagues heard the words, they would not hold back any longer and cast a series of secret techniques.

After a while.

The snake demon's breath dissipated and fell into the formation, twitching a few times and then no movement.

Senior Brother He has gone through several foreign affairs to exorcise demons, and he knows how to teach demons and demons.

"It's done."

Zhou Yi hid in the distance to watch the battle, and saw the spirit of the snake and demon flying away, driving the light to fly.

"Thank you, brothers, how about converting the remains of the snake demon into spirit stones?"

"Junior Brother Zhu is very energetic."

Senior Brother He and others praised them repeatedly, and cast a spell to strip off the remains of the snake demon.

The demon pill, scale armor, and skeleton can be used to refine high-quality instruments. There are many spirit stones and spirit objects in the snake monster's stomach. The total price is 6,000 spirit stones.



Zhou Yi glanced at the terrified commoners, and with all the other sects, they turned into a light, and flew towards Dan Dingzong.

"The snake demon can stay near Luoshui for a long time, but its strength has not retreated, so it must have discovered the spiritual land. It just happened that after a few days of training, after finding the spiritual land, there will be a way of retreat in the future!"

## **Chapter 120: Tiezhu repays his gratitude**

Dan Dingzong.

Foreign Affairs Hall.

Zhou Yi turned in the sect mission, and the merit value was nearly 9,000.

"Now you can immediately exchange the Nine-Rank Spirit Refinement Art, 16,000 meritorious deeds for the Blood-burning Escape Technique, and you have to complete another mission. Or you can go back to rehabilitate your practice, and just go to the Escape Art for nothing, and then use the meritorious deeds to buy the Spiritual Concentration Art!"

"Second time to go to the teacher, get started to exchange for the real dragon nine changes."

"A total of 30,000 meritorious deeds, at least four or five times to eliminate demons, in case of an accident, it is better to prostitute for nothing!"

Zhou Yi San Gong is also a last resort, and choosing the free prostitution method and avoiding foreign affairs are only additional incidental benefits.

Due to the problem of cultivation aptitude, Zhou Yi did not eat, drink, sleep, and practise penance every day.

Leaving aside whether there are bottlenecks in the middle, as well as the internal affairs of the sect and the external affairs of eliminating demons, it will take time. Since the real talent of establishing the foundation is 200 years old, it is impossible for Zhou Yi to be in retreat in the Danding sect all the time.

Before the age of 200, you must leave the sect, or go back to the Dan Ding Sect, or go through the Heavenly Demon Sect, the Ghost King Sect, and learn from the Outer Territory Sect.

"The latter only solves short-term problems. Even if you avoid demons and ghosts and go outside the territory, the sects there are not necessarily more lax than Dan Ding sect in managing the area under their control. Moreover, a completely unfamiliar continent, ignorant of the internal rules, is far inferior to Dan Ding. Zong security."

"The great sect can be passed down for thousands of years, and half of it depends on the strong sect, and half of it depends on the rules and regulations."

"Loose cultivators simply can't take advantage of it!"

Zhou Yi couldn't help sighing, why did Mingwu Dan Dingzong recruit the real people who established the foundation, and did not check the identity and origin.

"It turned out to be recruiting a group of free and easy-to-use coolies! Even if the coolies have turned into true legends, such as the famous and famous Senior Brother Jiang, who has developed deep feelings for the sect for more than a hundred years, and in turn will take the initiative to maintain the rule of Dandingzong."

"Brother Jiang said: I am a loose cultivator of the sect..."

"It's really incomprehensible!"

Zhou Yi pondered carefully and found that Dan Dingzong's control of Yunzhou is a seamless barrier.

The only option is to cultivate the spirit, energy, and spirit. The quality of the soul, mana, and physical body reaches the limit of the foundation-building stage, and then feeds back on the cultivation base, smoothes out the problem of cultivation aptitude, and reaches the realm of fake pills within two hundred years.

"During this period, let's not talk about it for hundreds of years. The mountain and river tripod and the fixed soul mirror are enough to reach the top magic weapon!"

"So, time is still on my side!"

Koizumi Peak.

Zhou Yi first went to check the medicine field, and the formation prohibited no one touching it.

At this time, the formation around the medicine field has already changed. The outer layer is the four-phase Sumeru formation, and the inner is the Great Sun God Fire formation.

The Sumeru Array can isolate spiritual consciousness, and even Jindan Zhenjun can't see what is planted in it. The Shenhua Formation is not aimed at foreign enemies. Once someone forcibly breaks the formation, it will directly destroy the traces by self-destruction.

Back to the cave.

The thousand-year-old ginseng jumped out of his arms and went to the courtyard to tease the blood vine demon.

After eight years of nourishment and recovery, it has grown to more than half a foot long, and can almost make a few furnaces of foundation building pills.

"This time, the process of foreign affairs is easy and pleasant, and you don't even need to take action!"

Zhou Yi recalled the process of beheading the snake demon. Except for fighting the drought with the same family, everything else was in the plan.

"Sure enough, Krypton Gold Dafa is still good, whether fighting or eliminating demons, so concentrating on the four arts of cultivating immortals can also indirectly improve your strength!" "The hidden danger is Yunzhou's domestic and foreign affairs, and there are very few opportunities to receive it. Most of them have not been announced yet. Cut off early.

"Just wait and see!"

Zhou Yi did not exchange the Spirit Refinement Art. After completing the external affairs of eliminating demons, he could temporarily practice it for more than ten years.

During this period, if you can have suitable foreign affairs, you can make another meritorious deed, and you can make up enough blood-burning escape method.

The Five Elements Escaping Technique can't escape anything, and the speed is even faster than Thunder Escaping after it triples. As long as it doesn't fall into the prohibition of the formation technique, few people can catch up during the Foundation Establishment period.

Two months passed in a blink of an eye.

Zhou Yi's holiday is over, and he is on duty at Siguoya by Yu Danguang.

Fall into the Batu Caves and find someone inside is punished.

"Does this look familiar?"

The face is simple and honest, the complexion is dark, and compared with the appearance in memory, it is more mature and cold.

"About the time, it has been 134 to 40 years. Wouldn't it be so unlucky to run into that guy again?" Zhou Yi's face was gloomy and uncertain, he quickly picked up the jade slip on the table, and his consciousness swept over it.

Xuan Xiao, who was guilty of causing trouble without permission, was sentenced to think for ten years.

Zhou Yi breathed a sigh of relief, secretly thinking that he had been thinking too much. There are so many similar people in the world, how could it be possible to hit that bomb again

At this time.

Xuan Xiao was also observing Zhou Yi, and he was born with a spiritual sense far beyond ordinary people.

"Pin Dao Xuanxiao, Junior Brother looks a little faceless?"

"I have only met Senior Brother Xuan Xiao, and I have only been in the sect for eight years, and I have been thinking about the cliff."

Zhou Yi was still worried. After all, the destruction of Xiaodan Mountain was too terrifying. Three or four thousand scattered cultivators died in the disaster, so he pretended to be concerned and asked.

"I don't know what happened to my brother, but he was sentenced to ten years of punishment?"

"It's not a big deal.

Xuan Xiao's tone was very relaxed, and he said: "Pindao avenged his benefactor and killed the closed disciple of Zhenyang Mozun, and he was also his only bloodline. He escaped from Jizhou by luck and annoyed the head master, so he let me come to the black. The wind tunnel is calm and calm."

"True Yang Demon Venerable.

Zhou Yi's unease became stronger and stronger, and he praised: "It must be a great grace to let senior brother work so hard!"

"You may not believe it when you say it, Junior Brother."

Xuan Xiao shook his head and said, "The benefactor gave me only five liters of spiritual rice back then, and told me to cultivate well, but the sigh is still in my ears, the man has passed away!"

"cough cough cough

Zhou Yi quickly took out the spirit wine to suppress his shock, tried to calm his mind, and said, "If you do such a small favor, maybe you don't remember it?"

"How can repayment be divided into big or small!"

Xuan Xiao looked resolute, and his eyes showed fierce light: "What's more, the death of Engong has a lot to do with me. If I can't kill Zhenyang Yan Engong to take revenge, what immortal way can I cultivate, and what longevity do I seek?"

"Senior brother Gao Yi, I'm far behind!"

Zhou Yi has determined that Xuan Xiao is Xiao Tiezhu in nine out of ten, and the former should be the Taoist title obtained after being promoted to True Inheritance.

Based on Xiao Tiezhu's experience, there may be a slight possibility of killing Zhenyang, and then Tianmo Palace must avenge the Demon Venerable, and then there will be a battle between the righteous and the devil.

Therefore, it was Wusheng Lingmi that caused the righteous sword fight!

Zhou Yi only felt a headache. If he didn't give Xiao Tiezhu the spiritual rice on credit back then, would it be possible to delay the fight between the righteous and the devil, and how many people's fate would be changed?

"Pindao is just a repayment of gratitude~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Doing things for others is far inferior to benefactors.

Xuan Xiao murmured and recalled: "When I first entered the Dao, I received advice from my benefactor many times, but I only felt that there were still many good people in the Xiuxian world.

"I don't know that since then, I have only met such a good person, and the rest are all idiots!"

"It makes sense.

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, seeing that Xiao Tiezhu was much more pleasing to the eye, and said with sincerity: "You can't stay in this Batu Cave for a long time, senior brother should leave as soon as possible, lest the black wind and fire will erode day and night and ruin the road.

"It's okay, this is a treasured place for cultivation!"

A strange color flashed in Xuan Xiao's eyes, and he did not continue to speak.

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly when he heard the words, and he always felt that Xiao Tiezhu had come to think about the cliff without any good things.

Qi Yunfeng had been digging the Ziling copper vein for hundreds of years, and he had never dug up the Celestial Star Stone. As a result, Xiao Tiezhu joined the Dan Cauldron Sect not long after digging. There must be something unusual about it.

"I could wait and see, but now someone has made a choice for me!"