

## Immortal 121

### Chapter 121: Spiritually

The third floor of the Foreign Affairs Hall.

Only two months later, Zhou Yi came to take the task of eliminating demons again.

"In recent years, I have been a little lazy, but yesterday I felt remorse, and I must be more diligent.

"That's right!"

With a smile on his face, Xiao Yuan admired the sect system, and successfully transformed the top salted fish into a laborer: "Which task does Junior Brother Zhu plan to take?"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and picked a demon of the same level.

Qiongzhou Ghost King Zong black skeleton devil, in the early stage of strength building, committed a \*\*\*\* crime in Yunzhou 70 years ago, due to the practice of white bone magic

Weird and unpredictable, thirteen times escaped the encirclement and suppression of Dan Dingzong.

Xiao Yuan reminded: "Black Skull Demon? If he didn't die in the hands of the demon, it would be more than just the initial stage of foundation building.

Zhou Yi took out the fiery red orbs all over his body, showing a series of gold-patterned orbs: "To deal with demons and outlaws, why do you need to fight justly, and I deliberately collected a few dry-yangli fire beads!"

"I wish my brother good luck."

Xiao Yuan did not doubt that he was there, and marked the task for receiving it.

Zhou Yi spent his merits in exchange for the Nine Revolutions Spirit Refinement Art, and then went to the Gongfa Hall to get the inheritance.

The remaining nearly 2,000 meritorious deeds were exchanged for a large number of life-saving and healing medicine pills, which made it seem that they were really going to kill the devil.

Qing Kingdom.

Mingyue Gorge.

During the full moon, standing in the canyon, you can see wisps of moonlight falling.

The mysterious landscape has attracted many mortals to watch, until the Shen family occupied the spiritual ground to practice, and many formations were arranged in the canyon.

Hundreds of years have passed, and the wonders have become legends, and there are only a few words in the book of strange stories.

night time.

A five-color escape light fell on the edge of the canyon.

"The territory of the ordinary Xiuxian family, I wish I could hide it, lest outsiders know it. The Shen family, relying on the resources of the sect, built the foundation for three consecutive generations, and dared to blatantly occupy the entire canyon!"

Zhou Yi did not enter the formation, but waited outside the canyon.

a few days later.

A disciple of the Shen family came out of the fog, and before he could control the flying sword, he heard someone speak.

"Fellow Daoist, please stay."

Zhou Yi revealed the spirit of a real person in establishing the foundation, and said with a smile: "Pin Dao is from Dan Dingzong, entrusted by senior brother, and handed over the relic to Shen Yun, fellow Daoist Shen."

"Senior wait a moment, this junior will send a message to Old Ancestor Shen."

Not long after the disciples of the Shen family returned, the mist formation slowly opened, and a mature woman in palace attire flew out from it.

Zhou Yi took out the jade pendant: "Pin Dao was entrusted by Senior Brother Jiang, and returned this thing to Fellow Daoist Shen."

Shen Yun took the jade pendant, rubbed it for a moment, with tears in her eyes: "How is Jiang Lang now?"

Zhou Yi said truthfully: "Senior brother went to Jizhou to eliminate demons, and his life and death are currently unknown."

Jiang Kang's Shouyuan had very little left, and if he didn't break through the golden pill, he must have died.

Shen Yun wiped away her tears, nodded and said, "My fellow Daoist laughed."

"It's okay, the poor road still has important sects, so retire first."

Zhou Yi was reluctant to step into Mingyue Gorge, and he didn't invite him, so he left in a hurry after saying goodbye.

Luoshui.

It starts from the mountains at the junction of Yun and Qiong in the west, and reaches the Qing Dynasty Daze in the east.

It winds for thousands of miles and runs through the territories of both countries.

Zhou Yi fell into the periphery of Dazefang City and escaped into the bottom of Luoshui River.

"The last section of the riverbed is more than 20 to 30 miles wide, and there are more than a dozen large and small lakes in the middle of Luoshui. It's really not a small project!"

After leaving Mingyue Gorge, Zhou Yi came to Luoshui and swept every inch of soil from east to west.

Dan Dingzong, Fangshi, or Hantan Spirit Land are, after all, someone else's domain. Now Zhou Yi, who is more than 280 years old, the only private land is probably the small courtyard of Qianjing.

Again, this is also slowly dissipating energy.

Just simple mana is easier to disperse, but after the foundation is established, the "Daoji" in the dantian is already a part of the monk's body, and a forced collapse will cause irreversible damage to the dantian.

Cultivators who choose to change their sects will be rehabilitated during the Qi-refining period, and the foundation-building period will affect the path to a greater or lesser extent.

The higher you go, the more difficult it is to scatter the energy. Forcibly breaking the pill or breaking the baby is no different from suicide.

The method chosen by Zhou Yi is different from other people's forcibly dissipating the power, but after staying in the mortal world for a long time, the mana will naturally dissipate.

Until Daoji collapsed on its own, it fell into the Qi refining period on its own. Although the process was slow and time-consuming, it would not hurt Dantian.

"Just this time is used to search for the spiritual land, and when the scalper returns from the Shiwan Mountain, how can San Gong be rebuilt without guards. The master of San Gong in the book, no matter how remote the Tibetan is, there will always be a protagonist who falls from the sky!"

Zhou Yi also needs to know whether the scalpers have taken up territory so that they can defect in the future.

The reappearance of Xiao Tiezhu made the Dan Cauldron Sect become turbulent and treacherous.

"There is an iron box underwater.

Zhou Yi's consciousness penetrated two or three feet underwater, his mana penetrated the soil, and he took out an iron box the size of a human head.

She crushed the iron lock like Hideyoshi, and opened it to see the boiled silver bills, twenty or thirty gold bars, and jewelry and the like.

"It's too boring to search the spiritual land all the time, just because I have expenses, I will go to both sides of the strait to celebrate!"

The first time I salvaged gold and silver, I was still a little relieved. With the advancement of the search for the river, all kinds of gold and silver jewelry and jade antiques became a little numb.

The bottom of the Luoshui River is full of messes. The only thing next to gold and jade is the corpse, those with stones tied to their bodies, those with sacks on their heads, and those tied with iron chains on their limbs.

Then there are shipwrecks, stone carvings and the like, which can be traced back thousands of years.

"There are characters on these stone statues: if the Luohe River is dry, the world is against!"

Zhou Yi was amazed, and his fingers left four words behind the stone man: Come here, the communication number is 199\*\*\*\*.

The characters are in the common language of Yunzhou. After thousands of years and tens of thousands of years, historians will discover that dozens of papers may be written, or it may become another unsolved mystery.

"This stone statue is of high quality, and I don't know if it can survive the immortality of the immortal world?"

"If they can survive, doesn't it mean that they are not as good as a stone? Yes, in front of Shi Weili, they are indeed no different from a stone.

Fast forward three years.

Four thousand liliushui has been searched for more than half, and no trace of spiritual land has been found.

It was originally expected to search the bottom of the river once in three years, and then go back to search the mountains and lakes along the way.

"The real monarch's notes can't go wrong, does the snake demon still understand the prohibition of the formation?"

Zhou Yi sensed the mana in his body, and Daoji had already shown signs of disintegration. Thanks to his unrestrained spellcasting on weekdays and never using elixir spirit stones, the disintegration rate was ten times faster than normal.

"Building the foundation is so slow~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ If you want to rebuild after Ningdan, don't you have to wait for a hundred years?"

"Let's take one step at a time, and then there may be a way to avoid the secret method of detecting the jade slip by mana and soul.

While Zhou Yi was thinking about it, a bull roar came, resounding on both sides of Luoshui.

"The cow is back!"

He waved his hand to leave a mana mark, turned into a light and flew out of the water, and sure enough, he saw the ox standing on the shore.

The ox made smoke from its four hooves, flew to Zhou Yi's side, and rubbed his chest gently.

Moo!

"Have you become a monster?"

"Occupy the top of the mountain, the peak is high into the clouds, and named Moyun Cave?"

"There used to be a nest of fox spirits on the mountain, all of them beautiful and beautiful, and now they have become your maids?"

Zhou Yi listened to Huang Niu's narration of his experiences over the years, and couldn't help shedding tears of envy.

## **Chapter 122: river cruiser**

Zhouyi's understanding of Shiwanda Mountain comes from various classics, and the description is vague and general.

After being told by scalpers, I know the specific appearance

One hundred thousand mountains are no less than Yunzhou, and the territory is full of mountains, deep valleys, rivers and lakes. The monsters and ghosts may cultivate alone or gather together to become kings.

It can be said to be smoky and chaotic.

On weekdays, the mountaintops fought and slaughtered each other. Only by fighting against the Yunzhou and Qiongzhou human monks would they temporarily form a monster army under the integration of the four royal families.

The status of the royal family is similar to that of Dan Dingzong, but the inheritance of the demon clan relies on blood, and there is no concept of sect, so it has little jurisdiction over the group of demons under its command.

"Sounds better for me!"

Zhou Yi only needs to occupy one spiritual meridian, either the Xuan level or the Huang level, the difference between the two is that it is sooner or later to form an elixir.

Moo!

The scalper showed joy and urged Zhou Yi to go to Shiwanda Mountain earlier, where there are also many human races.

The low-level demon clan is ignorant of intelligence, and it is okay to charge into the battle and fight, but it is somewhat difficult to manage the cave dwelling on the top of the mountain, not to mention accounting, cooking, wine, etc., so the demon king will keep many human servants for his drive.

Due to the deep grievances between the two clans, the human clan has a low status in the mountains, and it has become a meal on a plate with a little carelessness.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, pondered for a moment, and said, "Scalper, what about the other demon kings, I don't have the qualifications or the ability to control them, and the demon clan under Moyundong will never allow cannibalism.

Moo!

The scalper nodded again and again, saying that it had taken in hundreds of human races, cultivated wasteland near Moyun Cave, and had formed a village.

"Haha! Well done!"

Zhou Yi jumped onto the back of the cow, patted the cow's horns, and slowly sank into Luoshui.

Three years later.

After the Luoshui River search was over, Zhou Yi traced back from the source, looked at the mountains and lakes on both sides of the river, and rode an ox eastward.

Ten years passed in an instant.

early morning.

Zhou Yi woke up from his sleep, only to feel weak and his consciousness swept over.

"Daoji dissipates, return to the thirteenth floor of Qi refining!"

Looking back on the 16 years of running along the river, searching like a scan, still can't find any trace of the spiritual land.

"No wonder it is recorded in the classics that the spiritual land can be met but not sought. The spirit gathering formation formed by the natural terrain does not bear any trace of prohibition, and its mystery naturally surpasses any master formation!"

"That's all! Niuer, go to work!"

There are countless things in this world that backfire.

Zhou Yi didn't care about this, and rode the ox along the bottom of the Luoshui River, escaping in the direction of Dagan.

this day.

The tip of the scalper's nose twitched, smelled a strange breath, and reminded him aloud.

Moo!

"Demon?"

Zhou Yi raised his brows, jumped off the back of the ox, and used the divine ox transformation to become half human and half ox.

The Yunzhou demon clan is not a climate, and the big demons in the base-building realm are rare, but it is difficult to guarantee that no demon king will come to travel.

The scalper immediately understood, followed the demonic energy all the way, and came back after a while, with a tortoise shell the size of a grinding disc in his mouth. "The tortoise monster during the Qi refining period."

Zhou Yi waved his hand to photograph the tortoise monster, a thunderbolt fell into the tortoise shell, and there was a shrill scream.

The dark green turtle head emerged from its shell, and it turned into a human shape, begging for mercy: "Xian Chang spare your life, Xian Chang spare your life, the little ones just came out to find stutterers, and they have never harmed anyone!"

"What's your relationship with that snake demon?"

Zhou Yi watched the turtle demon stretch out his head and shrink his head, mung bean's eyes rolled around, and his two beards twitched as he spoke, exactly the same as the Prime Minister Turtle in his impression.

The turtle monster suddenly felt a chill in his neck, and quickly told the truth: "Xiao Yuan is a river god, no, the snake monster is a river envoy under the seat of the snake monster, and has been in the cave for more than ten years, and he couldn't bear to go out to find some food when he was hungry.

Zhou Yi's face showed joy, and he asked again, "How can you turn into a human figure because of your low mana?"

The turtle monster said: "Reporting to the fairy, the little one was an ordinary river turtle. He accidentally swallowed a sprig of spirit grass and gave birth to spiritual wisdom. When half of his transformation was lacking in mana, he became like this."

Zhou changed hands to pinch the law, and the coagulation of blood was prohibited.

"Recognize the Lord obediently, or you will be stewed tonight!"

The tortoise demon had a bitter face, and did not dare to disobey, so obediently let the blood deed and the soul deed be integrated into the blood and soul.

"Don't be discouraged, you will be called Prime Minister Turtle in the future, and you will follow the poor people and drink spicy food.

Zhou Yi was well versed in the truth of hitting a stick to give a sweet date, took out the Breitling ginseng from the storage bag and handed it to the Prime Minister Turtle: "From now on, you can eat this every day, rapidly increase your mana, and one day you will be able to completely transform into a human form."

"Eat Breitling Ginseng every day?"

Turtle Prime Minister Mungdou's eyes were rounded, and his face was unbelievable. Three mouthfuls ate the ginseng, lest Zhou Yi regret it and take it back. Zhou Yi nodded and said, "It's been a long time, just don't dislike it."

"Eat for a lifetime and never dislike it!"

Prime Minister Turtle has short limbs and a height of 1.45 meters. He stretches his head and shrinks his head and flatters: "Xianchang, our family will show you the way. The snake demon stole your cave, and it is time for the monks to kill it."

"It was originally killed by the poor.

Zhou Yi glanced at Prime Minister Turtle: "Have you eaten boys and girls?"

"Absolutely not!"

Gui Cheng Lian repeatedly assured: "Before the snake demon came, our family often rescued people from drowning, and was quite famous on both sides of the Luo River.

"That's good."

Zhou Yi followed Prime Minister Turtle for two or three miles and came to an unremarkable river bottom. He had carefully searched the vicinity a few years ago.

"Xianchang, this spiritual entrance is somewhat mysterious."

The Turtle Prime Minister used his innate water technique, and a waterspout appeared at the bottom of the river, wrapping it in it.

The waterspout stirred up a large piece of mud and sand, revealing the entrance to a hole in the ground. Prime Minister Turtle got into it and disappeared.

"Fun and interesting!"

Zhou Yi had a specific goal, and after careful observation, he found something different.

There are several small water veins in the nearby river bottom, which are naturally intertwined, forming an isolation and prohibition. Since there are no array patterns and array flags, there is no difference between the spiritual consciousness and the water veins of other land boundaries.

Zhou Yi did not change the arrangement of the water veins, and it was a pity to be able to hide the barrier of divine sense scanning.

"Cow, go in and have a look."

According to the method of the prime minister of the turtle, the ox stirs the water flow to form a tornado, changes the arrangement of the water veins, and then enters the underwater spiritual ground.

The spiritual land covers an area of more than ten acres, and it seems to be a naturally formed cave. Moonstones are inlaid around and on the top of the stone walls. ~www.mtlnovel.com~ is as bright as day.

Among them is the snake demon's nest, a nest made of bluestone, covered with a mat made of spiritual grass, with a snake egg the size of a human head on it. There are also many mortal tributes in the lair, and there are also children's skulls spit out by snake demons, which are dry and white.

"It turned out to be a female snake?"

Zhou Yi's mana sensed the snake eggs, which were completely devoid of life, and they were made into soup after they were stored in a storage bag.

For the next few days, the construction of the cave has been busy.

First clean up the relics of the snake demon, and then open up six or seven acres of spiritual fields to plant all kinds of elixir seeds, not only wood properties. "After a thousand years, you will be able to harvest a large number of top elixir!"

Zhou Yi took the boulders from the mountain outside, cut the flying sword into stone strips, and built two rough stone chambers for cultivation and alchemy respectively. After that, it is the most important formation ban.

The eight-door golden lock formation shrouded the entire cave. Based on this high-level formation, it was embedded in the four-phase Sumeru formation and the Great Sun Fire formation. The triple formation was enough to resist several fake pill cultivators.

Zhou Yi did not ask for the formation to kill the enemy, he only needed to block for a moment, and then he used the escape technique to escape to Tiantian.

### **Chapter 123: back to the sect**

Fairy Cave.

Zhou Yi's name for Dongfu also pinned his expectations.

Take out the Qingmu Jue from the storage bag. The magic formula obtained from the monk's tomb is one of the most basic wooden exercises. "The Yulu Jue cultivates the wood elixir and rebuilds the Aoki jue, which is much faster than his attributes.

Since he had a plan for a long time, Zhou Yi no longer hesitated, his lifespan was endless, even if he made a mistake, it would not get in the way.

The mana of the Great Perfection of Qi Refining quickly fell, and after a while, it fell to the 12th floor. As the mana dissipated, the body faintly aged, but the longevity fruit trembled slightly, and it regained its youth in an instant.

"Sure enough, as I thought, the ancestor of Yuan Ying wants to rebuild, unless.... before the age of 150, the Yuan Ying is condensed!"

After half a day.

After dissipating the last ray of mana, Zhou Yi became an ordinary mortal again.

"The divine sense can still be used, the mountain and river cauldron needs mana to activate, the physical strength is a bit terrifying, and the low-grade flying sword can be broken!

Zhou Yi practiced the outer door body forging exercises diligently and reached the state of washing the marrow, but he was only able to knead ordinary steel.

"So, the body refining technique will not be affected by the spiritual energy? Maybe only I can do this. After all, without the support of Daoji and Jindan, those old monsters will die immediately!"

"Hey! One more reason to cut off the ancestral vein."

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate!"

Zhou Yi recited the meditation scriptures again and again, suppressing the desire in his heart.

"Everything follows the fate, let the outside world wind and rain, and the world is unpredictable. As long as I follow my own route, I will walk steadily step by step, and one day I will be able to climb to the highest peak in the world!"

"Start practicing the Aoki Art."

Zhou Yi took out a divine wood pellet and turned it into a rich wood aura, running along the meridians.

The dew comes to the frost, and the time flies.

Cultivation has no time.

Zhou Yi practiced Aoki Art and Spirit Refining Art every day, and he also learned about Thunder Techniques and Formation Techniques, and by the way, he would ripen elixir.

The scalper is mild-mannered, the prime minister has a smooth accident, the ginseng doll is a ghost, and the three goblins with different personalities can actually chat together, especially after learning to fight the landlord, the cave mansion is full of cheerful atmosphere.

Zhou Yi relied on an unlimited amount of wood elixir to train his Qi quickly.

Six years later.

Reaching the third level of Qi Refining, Zhou Yi was able to control the formation of the cave and order the ox back to the 100,000 Mountain.

There are hundreds of people living outside the Moyun Cave. In the cave, they dare not eat people because of the rules of scalpers. The monsters on other hills will not be concerned. Another twenty-two years passed.

Reaching the eighth level of qi refining, it was the 300th birthday of Zhou Yi, and he went out to celebrate for half a year, and then returned to the cave to retreat and practice ascetic.

Three years later.

Re-promoted to the ninth level of Qi Refining, after Zhou Yi took nine Foundation Building Pills in a row, he broke through to the Great Perfection of Qi Refining, and the tenth was successfully promoted to Foundation Building Realm.

"This training speed is much faster than expected!"

"It's only 30 years, the nine-turn Spirit Refinement Art has not yet been refined into the first turn, and the thunder method has not yet formed.

Zhou Yi pondered the reasons carefully. The powerful spiritual consciousness, the toughness of the meridians, and the experience in the cultivation and vision during the foundation-building period will shorten the time for rebuilding.

If the ancestor of Yuan Ying fell into the realm and died suddenly without the end of his life, it is estimated that he would be able to return to the foundation within a year or two.

"Go to Pill Cauldron Sect first, and get the blood-burning escape method. Even if you are chased by the True Monarch, you will have a chance to survive.

Dazefang City.

The stationed deacon was replaced by the real person Xuan Chi, but Zhou Yi took the initiative to come to the door, who would refuse the merits of Bai Jian.

"Congratulations to fellow Daoists for achieving foundation building, I don't know where to practice?"

"Zhou Shen, overseas scattered cultivator."

The following is the familiar process, returning to Dan Dingzong to obtain an identity token.

Zhou Yi entered Aoki's mana into the token, and when he saw that his identity was successfully activated, he was instantly relieved.

Since the Xiaoquan Peak Cave Mansion was occupied, a boundary called Baihua Valley was chosen. There are more than ten cave mansion in the valley, and currently only one person lives there.

The third floor is also an acquaintance.

Zhou Yi pretended to just know each other, greeted them one by one, and chose the blood-burning escape method from the introductory tricks.

Chen Yu wondered: "Junior Brother Zhou doesn't choose the foundation-building period?"

"I was lucky enough to get the legacy of my predecessors, and I already have a foundation-building technique.

When Zhou Yi took over the internal affairs of the sect, there was an accident. He originally planned to spend a year in Siguoya, and then returned to Xianrendong to scatter and rebuild, but he did not have this option.

Since he was pretending to be a newcomer to the sect, he couldn't ask questions directly. After thinking for a while, he chose a disciple to teach the scriptures.

"Thinking about the cliff must have undergone drastic changes!"

Valley of Flowers.

As its name suggests, the valley is colorful and full of flowers.

Zhou Yi drove the escape light into the valley, and saw a purple-robed figure in the distance, who was planting flowers with a hoe.

The breath is contained but not exposed, and the spellcasting is not seen, and the \*\*\*\* is purely relying on strength.

When they got close, Zhou Yi looked rather strange, and it turned out to be an old friend who had almost forgotten.

The real Xuan Yu.

Zhou Yi disappeared, and he cupped his hands and said, "Pin Dao Zhou Shen, I have seen Senior Sister Xuanyu.

Xuan Yu put down the flower hoe, got up and looked over, her cold appearance was the same as it was more than 40 years ago.

"Junior Brother Zhou is looking at Miansheng?"

Zhou Yi said: "I just joined the Dan Cauldron Sect."

Xuan Yu wondered: "Then how do you know the identity of the poor?"

Zhou Yi said: "Sixty years ago, I bought medicinal pills in Tianyangyuan, just as the real person Xuanyu was in charge of the market, I have seen it a few times from a distance." "Sixty years have passed in a blink of an eye.

Xuan Yu sighed and turned to leave with a flower hoe. Soon after, another voice came: "Junior brother is practicing magic, please be careful of the flowers in the valley. It took me more than 20 years to grow the scenery today."

"Save it.

Zhou Yi looked at Xuan Yu's figure, lonely, dejected, and lonely. He originally planned to achieve supernatural powers, but his thoughts of violently beating Xuan Yu suddenly faded.

After January.

Zhouyi's mana was transformed into the Five Spiritual Scriptures, and he flew towards the Hall of Lectures with the light of escape.

Dan Dingzong has three lecture halls, which are located at Yingri Peak, Wudao Peak, and Shenhua Peak. The people who preach the scriptures are Zhuji, Jindan, and Yuanying, but Zhou Yi has never heard of them.

Hearing scriptures does not require merit, but he is afraid that the true monarch who preaches scriptures has the secret technique to identify his identity.

Ying Ri Peak.

There are already disciples sitting in the lecture hall, with their knees crossed on the futon, respectfully waiting for the lecturer to come~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Those who come late can only listen in the square outside. .

Zhou Yi Danguang stopped in the air to look at it, and found that the disciples were all focused, not whispering at all.

Occasionally, the impatient disciples fidgeted and twisted around when they saw that the Master Jingjing had not come for a long time.

Snapped!

A flash of spiritual light fell, hitting the disciple's arm with precision, piercing the heart without leaving any scars.

The voice of the real person of the precepts came out: "Silence!"

"Students are so disciplined, they teach a year well."

Zhou Yi nodded secretly, flew into the lecture hall with the escape light, and landed on the jade platform.

"Pin Dao will talk about Lei Fa today.

Afterwards, he started to talk about the Five Thunder Techniques, from shallow to deep, from saving mana to speeding up spellcasting, and a few tricks that made the disciples fascinated.

The Master of Precepts originally closed his eyes and meditated, listening and listening, his eyes widened, and he wanted to ask many questions in court.

"What a wonderful Leifa!"

An hour passed in a flash.

Zhou Yi stopped teaching the scriptures, closed his eyes and meditated, and found that when he taught Lei Fa to his disciples, he had a new understanding of "Lei Fa Jingyi". "Perhaps, I can take this opportunity to successfully congeal!"

In just three or five days of preaching, Zhou Yi's reputation spread.

The disciples in the qi refining period have heard that there is a mysterious Zhou Zhenren in the lecture hall, and he does not hide his secrets at all. Some of the tricks that are said casually are not even recorded in the sect classics.

half a month later.

Zhou Yi looked at the thousands of disciples inside and outside, faintly proud.

"Let's continue to talk about Thunder Technique today. Yesterday, a disciple asked whether it is not Thunder's spiritual root or spiritual body, whether it is possible to instantly cast Thunder Technique during the Qi refining period. Of course, you only need to master these points.

#### **Chapter 124: The old man is changeable**

Half a year passed in a blink of an eye.

Zhou Yi was mingling with the disciples in the lecture hall.

Who would reject a real person who speaks mysteriously, has a gentle temperament, and has a collector's edition of the script?

Today's sermon ends.

The disciples in the hall bowed and thanked, and waited for the real person to leave the table before dispersing.

Zhou Yi did not return to the Hundred Flowers Valley, but turned around and came to the side hall. Soon after, more than ten disciples came one after another.

"Meet Master Zhou."

"No need to be polite.

Zhou Yi waved his hand to let everyone take their seats, and took out the Centennial Requiem: "Brother Yan, how can you be so steadfast, and you still don't come to pour the wine.

Yan An got up helplessly, who made him the youngest and the latest to enter the school. After pouring wine for the brothers, he deliberately poured his wine glass to overflowing.

Zhou Yi asked, "Does Lei Fa have doubts today?"

These disciples are all aspiring to Lei Fa and quite talented. Originally, they only asked for advice after class. Zhou Yi was too troublesome, so he simply gave a small class. There are no hard requirements for the small class, as long as you are willing to have time, you can come to audition

The disciples took turns asking questions, Zhou Yi explained one by one, and the rest of the listeners also had a little understanding.

About half an hour later, the small class was over, and everyone did not leave, chatting about interesting things as usual.

The headquarters of Dandingzong covers thousands of miles, and there are many mysterious and spiritual places in it, such as the spiritual spring of Xiaoquan Peak and the exotic flowers and plants of Baihua Valley. Another example is that Yuehua Tianchi, where many disciples deliberately flew over Wangyue Peak, but unfortunately, there were clouds and mist, so they couldn't see the fairy bathing.

Zhou Yi seemed to inadvertently asked: "I heard a Taoist friend say a few days ago that there was a cliff in the door, which is an excellent place to enjoy snow, why can't I find it on the map?"

"Master Zhou, I know some inside information about this matter."

The disciple who speaks is named Qin Yu, and several generations of the family have practiced in Dan Dingzong, and they have a wide network of connections: "A few years ago, Master Xuan Xiao made trouble outside the realm, and sentenced Si Kuoya. Inheritance of the late Yuan Ying ancestor

hiss!

It was the first time that other disciples had heard of it. Such an experience was simply mysterious and inspiring.

Zhou Yi's hand holding the wine glass trembled slightly and asked, "What about later?"

Qin Yu said: "With the help of the ancestors' inheritance, Master Xuan Xiao was promoted to the realm of fake pills, and now he is retreating and cultivating at Shenhuo Peak. It is said that the five ancestors agreed to special gifts!"

As soon as these words came out, the original longing became more envy and jealousy.

The condensed pill is different from the foundation pill, and it is also extremely rare in the Dan Dingzong.

At present, there are three ways to obtain it, merit exchange, sect comparison, and special gift from the ancestors. The first value is so high that it is difficult to look directly at ordinary disciples who can only get enough by borrowing four or five lifetimes of meritorious deeds.

The second competition is fierce, but it is the most likely.

Article 3 For special gifts, the unanimous consent of the five Nascent Soul ancestors is required.

The last disciple of Dan Ding Sect who met the third rule was hundreds of years ago. According to records, the magic weapon was refined during the foundation-building period, which is a rare artifact refining genius in the world.

After chatting for a while, after a jar of wine was dispensed, the disciples said goodbye to Zhou Yi.

In the side hall.

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time, thinking that this matter would not be so simple, with Xiao Tiezhu's ability to "cause trouble", it is very likely that it will not only be inherited by Nascent Soul.

"There are at least five Nascent Souls alive in the Dan Cauldron Sect. How could they pay so much attention to the deceased ancestor?"

"It shouldn't be the inheritance of the gods, right? Maybe some kind of treasure

"That fellow can also cause trouble. During the Qi refining period, Xiaodan Mountain collapsed. In the future, when he is promoted to Jindan, can Dan Dingzong bear it?" "It's a human-shaped nuclear bomb!"

Zhou Yi's mind changed, and he felt that Dan Dingzong had a profound background, but he was afraid of any drastic changes. one

In case you can't bet!

Back to the Valley of Flowers.

The four seasons in the valley are like spring, and autumn and winter are not seen.

Xuan Yu was still planting flowers slowly, and many flowers withered every day in the huge valley, so she replanted one by one with a flower hoe. Day after day, he doesn't look like a real person in the fake pill realm at all, but a mortal flower farmer.

Zhou Yi disappeared and said, "I have seen Senior Sister."

"Junior Brother Zhou is back."

Xuan Yu carefully cultivated the soil and said, "Junior and younger brother have another small class today? How is my grandson doing?"

Zhou Yi applauded: "Yan Shi-nephew has already scored three points, and he may be able to achieve a great success in ten years, and compete for a small competition to the top ten.

"It's the younger brother who taught me well."

Xuan Yu smiled slightly, and immediately regained his indifference, and asked: "Junior brother has a deep understanding of Lei Fa, and there are few rivals at the same level, why don't you sign up for this year's sect competition?"

Zhou Yi shook his head and said, "The competition is fierce, and I'm just a foil."

This year coincides with the ten-year competition of Dandingzong. As the New Year is approaching, the atmosphere in the sect becomes more and more solemn. Some base-building real people who have been in seclusion for many years have begun to show up frequently, and the competition has begun from the stage of battle.

Xuan Yu said: "Since the establishment of Zongmen Dabi, I have not participated in the top ten for the first time. It is only after repeated failures to gain experience, and with a little luck, to obtain the spirit of the Pill."

Zhou Yi thought about it and said, "Senior sister, can you tell me how to form an elixir?"

Xuan Yu was the ninth in the sect competition ten years ago, and won the Millennium Zhima, but unfortunately he failed to form a pill.

The Dan Dingzong great formation blocked the small four or nine calamities. Xuan Yu took the pre-exchanged elixir and barely saved his life, but his dantian was damaged and the road was cut off.

"This kind of classics are top secret in the sect, even if the true disciples are close to the core, they can only view them."

Xuan Yu pondered for a moment, remembering that Zhou Yi was the most admired teacher of his clan, and said, "However, I can tell you about the failure process.

Zhou Yi's face was filled with joy, and he cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Senior Sister, I have compiled the essence of Volume Five Thunder Technique, and I will pass it on to Senior Nephew Yan tomorrow." Lost in the second step!"

As a witness, Xuan Yu is very familiar with the process of forming the pill, which step was not completed, which step was barely achieved, and the reason for the final failure.

"After all, my practice was too smooth, and I didn't take chances to take chances, so I didn't accumulate enough. Jin Dan is essence, qi, and spirit condensed into one.

"Thank you, Sister, for your teaching."

Zhou Yi knew the direction of his efforts and could avoid many detours.

Beginning of the new year.

The Zongmen Grand Competition begins.

The real person who established the foundation in the auditorium did not care about the skin at all, and urged the photo-taking device to record the fighting process.

Returning to the cave, carefully pondering and enlightening, and encountering how to crack the countermeasures in the future.

Zhou Yi also bought a lot of photo-taking instruments and recorded all the fights in detail, and some of the top ten favorites were shot from multiple angles.

"I'm not comprehending fighting techniques, but observing the techniques of evasion and escape!"

Dabi saw a lot of monks who knew their names, such as Li Qing, Chu Feng, etc., but compared with those old-fashioned foundation building real people, the strength gap was not small, and very few people were better than three rounds.

this day.

Zhou Yi observed the fighting method as usual, and suddenly heard a familiar name.

"In this game, Lin Yushu will face Xuanjing.

Then two rays of light landed on the arena, a white-clothed folding fan doorman, and a purple Taoist robe True Inheritance.

"Is this Lin Yushu?"

Zhou Yi looked at the handsome, slender brother with a puzzled face, and it was difficult to coincide with the short and fat appearance in his memory anyway.

"It should be the same name!"

The fight begins.

Lin Yushu activated the folding fan, and two dragons of more than 20 feet flew out from the fan, fighting with Master Xuanjing. After a while, Xuanjing lost to Jiaolong and flew out of the field with a scream.

## **Chapter 125: 0 years**

"You can also play fake games during the foundation-building period"

Zhou Yi was confused. A few days ago, Xuanjing met other true legends. The two people's fighting skills were wonderful and their strengths were powerful.

When I met Lin Yushu today, the magic was soft, and the magic weapon was not used, and even 30% of his strength had not been exerted.

Although the Flood Dragon Fan is a top-level magic weapon, the user Lin Yushu is too weak to be an opponent of Xuanjing.

At this time.

The nearby voices fell into Zhou Yi's ears, many people were talking about Lin Yushu, and there was no lack of envy and jealousy in the words.

"Uncle Xuanjing is too unlucky to meet the real person Ruanfan.

"Old Ancestor Hongyu has spoken, who would dare to win against him and not sell the ancestor's face?"

"I'm so envious!"

"Uncle Lin is my role model. If you can't get into the eyes of Hongyu ancestors, you can still climb Wangyue Peak and Miaole Peak!"

"Other ancestors are not bad, you know the method of Longyang"

As soon as these words came out, the voice of the discussion disappeared instantly, and the fellows near the man fled in all directions.

""

Zhou Yi was full of question marks, and he basically determined that Lin Yushu was a person.

The ancestor of Hongyu was the only woman among the five Nascent Souls of Dan Dingzong, and she fell in love with Lin Yushu for some reason.

Since then, Lin Yushu has been nicknamed "Ruanfan Zhenren", which has attracted the envy and jealousy of all his peers.

"You can still cultivate immortals like this"

Zhou Yi has a vague realization, all roads lead to immortal paths.

The second half of the Zongmen competition.

A number of Jindan Zhenjun came to prevent the disciples from fighting the law from being unable to hold back and causing casualties.

Zhou Yi glanced at it from a distance, turned into a light and left, and went straight to the third floor of the Foreign Affairs Hall.

Xiao Yuan wondered: "Junior Brother Zhou will not wait for the end of the competition to take over the foreign affairs of exorcism."

"It's the feeling of watching Dabi, which is far from the same senior brother."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Only by not giving up day and night and striving to catch up, can there be a glimmer of hope to win the Pill Spirit Artifact.

"Junior brother is right to think so!"

Xiao Yuan took out the foreign affairs jade slip and said, "In those days there was a junior brother named Zhu who also entered the school as a loose cultivator.

Zhou Yi held back his laughter, his consciousness swept across the jade slip, and found that the merit reward of the Black Skull Demon had risen to 10,000.

"Senior Brother Xiao, this devil doesn't seem to be strong, why is the merit reward so high?"

Xiao Yuan explained: "The Black Skull hasn't appeared for nearly a hundred years, and he doesn't know his life and death, so it's hard to find his trace. A few years ago, this devil killed his fellow sect again, so he has gained merit!"

"Then choose Black Skull."

Zhou Yi took the task and turned into an escape light to leave Dan Dingzong.

Ten years later.

The first turn of the Spirit Refinement Art was successful, and Zhou Yi dispersed the Dao Foundation again.

Twenty years later.

Zhou Yi practiced the Water Spirit Art, built the foundation three times, and worshipped the Dan Ding Sect to receive the Concentration Art.

Half a year later, he received the foreign affairs of eliminating demons and left the sect to hunt down the black skull demon.

Another fifteen years.

During the third rebuild, Zhou Yi found that the foundation of the Dao was getting thicker and thicker.

Fairy Cave.

Zhou Yi took the fourth Foundation Establishment Pill to successfully break through the Foundation Establishment realm, and counted the years with his fingers.

"In the blink of an eye, another thirty years have passed, and due to the scarcity of metallic medicinal pills, the speed of rebuilding the Golden Light Art is far less than that of the Aoki and Shui Ling exercises.

"It has been nearly a hundred years since the first reconstruction!"

"This time, if you join Dan Dingzong, you can receive the True Dragon Nine Transformations, and then buy an eagle and a tiger from the Zongmen Beast Garden to come back to practice."

After a hundred years of ascetic cultivation, Zhou Yi's eyes were a bit vicissitudes of life, and he got up and walked out of the retreat stone room.

Lingdi medicine field is full of century-old elixir, among which there are five thousand-year-old ginseng plants, which are thriving under the care of Lingshen dolls.

The blood vine demon occupies an acre of land. It has been spawned by the good fortune jade dew all the year round. It has grown hundreds of feet long. It is piled up in the medicine field, and many blood-red and crystal spiritual fruits grow.

The Turtle Prime Minister did not see any old age at all. Due to the strong stuffing of the ginseng, his limbs had completely turned into human hands and legs, and he became an old man with a big turtle shell on his back.

"Xianchang, you are out of the customs, can we have a good meal today?"

Zhou Yi glanced at this fellow, opened his mouth and spat out the mountain and river tripod, which turned into the size of a grinding disc.

After a hundred years of sacrifice and refining, Shanhe Ding swallowed countless hardware essences, and was finally promoted to the top-grade magic weapon, but unfortunately it did not have much impact on the strength.

"It becomes more difficult to grow after the top grade. Lingbao Jue is an artifact refining technique that is not suitable for personal treasure refining. It should be a magic weapon used by sects and families to sacrifice and refine for thousands of years."

Zhou Yi ordered: "Go catch a few big fish and come back, and eat the big fish stewed in iron pot tonight!"

"Xianchang, I'll go right now.

The Turtle Prime Minister immediately smiled happily, his beard trembled and he was finally able to change his taste.

During Zhouyi's retreat and rebuilding, the formation in the cave was completely forbidden, and the prime minister had no way to get in or out.

I haven't known the taste of meat for decades, and I have long been greedy!

On the Luoshui River, a building boat was moving slowly.

At the bow of the boat stood five Taoist men in blue robes. The old man headed by them had white hair and the most profound mana. He had already reached the late stage of qi refining. There were also many mortals in brocade clothes on the deck, bowing and standing behind the five people, with flattery in their respect.

"Uncle Dong, are your ancestor's notes correct?" The young man who spoke was named He Zheng, and Xiu Yan was worthy of the second level of Qi refining.

"A hundred years ago, the ancestor killed monsters in Luoshui, and after spending more than ten years, he couldn't find any traces of the spiritual land, so he wrote it down. What kind of person is the ancestor, he is almost condensed, and it is concluded that Luoshui has a spirit. You can't go wrong!"

The white-haired Taoist He Dong said: "The ancestral land is now destroyed by the devil. Only by finding a new spiritual land can the He family continue." The young He Zheng wondered: "Why don't you go to Dazefang City where the spiritual energy is abundant? The speed of cultivation is faster, and in the future, I may be able to break through the foundation and kill the devil to take revenge!"

"Humph! Dan Dingzong's square market, that's free."

He Dong said coldly: "On weekdays, it's just exploitation, but now the two sects are fighting each other, and going to Fangshi is nothing to die for."

"Uncle Dong said it well!"

He Li, a cultivator of the He family next to him, said: "Xiaozheng has been practicing for a short time, and he still doesn't know the true face of the Dan Cauldron Sect. Perhaps it is not as vicious and cruel as the Heavenly Demon Sect, but it is not bad for the loose cultivators."

"Without the hard work of the scattered cultivators, how can there be the freedom of the sect disciples!"

He Dongsu said: "If the scattered cultivator family wants to continue, they must find a spiritual land. Have you heard and seen family forces appearing in the market?"

He Li nodded and said: "Fang City is extremely guarded against scattered cultivators, lest one day there will be a arrogant genius, who will be promoted to Jindan Yuanying all the way, and break the absolute rule of Dandingzong in Yunzhou."

After He Zheng listened to his uncle's discussion~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ no longer had any good impression of Dan Dingzong.

What's more, the spiritual ground of the family was shattered. In the final analysis, it was the Dan Dingzong who provoked first, so that the Tianmozong invaded south, and the He family suffered the aftermath of the battle between the two sects.

The mortals on the boat listened to the talk of several monks, about the spiritual land sect, and the golden elixir Yuanying, all with envious expressions on their faces, and they could only hate that they had no spiritual roots.

These people are the ordinary members of the He family. Because of the continuous generation of immortal practitioners in the family, they have enjoyed prosperity and wealth for hundreds of years.

At this time.

A figure flew out of the water and landed on the bow and said.

"Uncle Dong, there are mana fluctuations near the bottom of the water, it seems to be a monster of the aquarium, it should be not far away!"

He Zheng was overjoyed when he heard the words, and took out a long blue flag with a one-horned black dragon embroidered on its face.

"He's family does not die, the water demon will definitely know where the spiritual land is. I'll go into the water to track it down, there are talismans and magic tools left by the ancestors, even the demon clan in the late qi refining stage can be easily killed!"

## **Chapter 126: Demon Invasion**

The bottom of Luoshui River.

Turtle Prime Minister wandered not far, and saw a carp half a zhang long.

"It's you today!"

brush!

I don't know how many years the carp has lived, and it has already given birth to ignorant intelligence, sensing danger and fleeing quickly.

The Turtle Prime Minister hasn't come out for decades. He is uncomfortable in the cave, and he doesn't use restraint spells. He follows the carp like a cat catching a mouse.

"You run! You run again!"

For a moment, he chased four or five miles away from the bottom of the water. Prime Minister Turtle was about to cast a spell, Mung Bean's eyes were round, and six figures appeared not far ahead.

"Evil! Die!"

He Dong shook the azure blue long flag, drilled out a one-horned black dragon, and attacked with its fangs and claws.

"Master Dao, forgive me!"

The Turtle Prime Minister panicked, turned around and ran away with his head in his hands.

He Dong looked happy when he saw the tortoise monster fleeing, and followed behind with his magic weapon, casting spells to bombard him twice from time to time.

The Turtle Prime Minister has lived for hundreds of years, and his IQ is no longer an ordinary monster. He knows the purpose of the monk behind him. He pretends to be panicked and frightened, but in fact he keeps sneering in his heart.

"When you enter the cave, the Immortal Chief tells you to look good!"

The shemales and monsters each had their own ghosts, and soon came to the entrance of the spiritual land.

A waterspout rose, revealing the cave, and Prime Minister Turtle sneered and got in.

...

Fairy Cave.

Zhou Yi was picking the blood spirit fruit, perhaps nourished by the jade dew of good fortune, the blood vine demon, who originally only had instinct, was quite close to him.

Instead of struggling to stop it, he took the initiative to reveal the blood spirit fruit, like a child asking for credit.

Prime Minister Turtle ran in shouting: "Xianchang, it's not good! A group of monks came outside, shouting and killing!"

"What kind of cultivation is the person here?"

Zhou Yi took out the Dongfu Formation Plate, the formation was restricted to the limit, and he felt unsafe, so he opened his mouth and spat out the Soul Concentrating Mirror.

After more than two hundred years of cultivation, the soul-fixing mirror is silver-white in its entirety, without any trace of bronze rust. At this time, the power is comparable to a top-level magic weapon, and the silver-white divine light released can not only fix the ghosts and ghosts, but also capture the souls of living people.

"Qi refining? Or foundation building? We didn't dare to look at it."

The Turtle Prime Minister was thinking about the black state, and there was a sound from above his head.

"It's been chased!"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, clearly aware of the six monks, and fell through the water veins and fell into the cave.

"It's all in the qi refining period? I'm not sure there are any dangerous spiritual talismans, so use the formation method to consume them first!"

at the same time.

He Dong and the others sensed the rich spiritual energy of water, which was even richer than the original spiritual land of the family, and they all revealed surprises on their faces.

"Finally found, the spiritual land in the ancestor's notes!"

"The tortoise monster's defense is not bad, but it's a trouble."

"It doesn't matter, there is a talisman left by the ancestors. If you don't want to die, you will recognize the master."

"The turtle demon has a long lifespan, and in the future, he will be promoted to a big demon, which can protect the clan for hundreds of years!"

The spiritual land in the eyes of the six people was not a spiritual field or a stone house, but an empty grotto.

While speaking, he landed on the ground, and suddenly found that his feet were soft and not like earth and stone. Before he could ask questions, the scene in all directions changed drastically.

The ground turned into turbulent waves, eight golden pillars rose from the water, and a scorching sun condensed above the head.

Crash, surging waves hit, drowning He Zheng, who had the weakest cultivation base, and I don't know where it went.

"Illusory array? This spiritual land has a master!"

He Dong reacted the most quickly, waving a few thunderballs and blasting them all around.

Thunderballs are powerful and have a low hit rate. They are the most suitable for breaking difficult-to-move formations.

Boom!

With a series of roars, the eight-door golden lock formation did not even tremble at all. Instead, the sun above his head spewed out rounds of flames, whose power was comparable to the spell of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

He Dong and others hurriedly activated the body-protecting instruments, but the flames of the divine fire destroyed the molten iron, and the low-grade instruments were destroyed when they touched them.

"Senior, spare your life!"

"I have no intention of breaking in, and I am willing to present ancestral books!"

He Dong spurted a few mouthfuls of blood essence to activate the azure blue long banner to the extreme, and the one-horned black dragon hovered above everyone's heads, blocking the great sun fire.

...

Outside the array.

He Zheng woke up faintly, opened his eyes and saw two mung bean eyes, spinning around.

Prime Minister Turtle said sternly, "The Immortal Chief asked you, where did you come from, what is your last name?"

He Zheng noticed the old man behind the tortoise monster, with white hair and beard, holding a silver mirror, sensing the aura of terrifying mana, and quickly replied.

"Junior He Zheng, originally practiced in Qingfeng Mountain of Jingguo."

"Qingfengshan He Family?"

Zhou Yi recalled for a moment and asked, "Does your ancestor have a real person named He Sheng?"

"Exactly, Old Ancestor He is the grandfather of the younger generation."

He looked happy on the front, and quickly explained: "Now Qingfeng Mountain has been destroyed by Tianmozong, I wait for my life to escape, I just want to find a place to escape the catastrophe, and I don't intend to disturb the seniors!"

"Tianmozong! Big catastrophe!"

Zhou Yi's brows were slightly wrinkled, he had a bad premonition in his heart, and his eyes flashed: "This seat has been in retreat for a long time. Tell me about the changes in the outside world in recent years?"

Ecstasy!

An entry-level divine soul spell, Zhou Yi's divine sense covered a radius of fifty feet, which was already comparable to the middle stage of foundation building.

He Zheng fell into confusion without even struggling, and said everything he knew: "About 20 years ago, a large number of disciples of the Tianmo Sect went south, stirring up the wind and rain in Yunzhou, and supporting the scattered cultivators in various places to resist the Danding Sect..."

Dan Dingzong's constraints on Yunzhou's loose cultivators can be called high-pressure and strict.

Previously, the scattered cultivators were powerless to resist, and could only abide by the rules of Dan Dingzong and struggle to survive.

The Tianmozong saw this, and used exercises and medicinal pills as bait, especially several magic secret methods for forcibly establishing foundations, and soon gathered a lot of loose cultivators who were about to end their lifespan.

There has never been a shortage of ambitious people in the world, not to mention the cultivators who are nearing the end of their longevity. Today, the spiritual places and square markets in Yunzhou are already smoky.

The He family in Qingfengshan was the victim. There was a real person who built the foundation.

As a result, one of the cultivators in the late stage of Qi refining had been farming in Qingfeng Mountain for hundreds of years, and the He family had long been unsuspecting about him. Unexpectedly, he secretly invested under the command of Tianmozong~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and converted to magic arts, sacrificed all living beings in the spiritual land with blood, and forcibly broke into the realm of foundation establishment to prolong life.

Qingfeng Mountain turned into an evil Jedi, and the He family suffered heavy casualties. Only five people escaped from Qingfeng Mountain.

The remaining five people took refuge in the mortal He family. During the period, they found that He Zheng had spiritual roots and taught exercises to lead the way.

"The invasion of the Heavenly Demon Sect is currently limited to the foundation-building period. Before the war expands, we must get the Small Cut Sky Technique!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, urging the array to stop the Great Sun God Fire Formation, and said: "Pin Dao once received the guidance of He Zhenren during the Qi refining period, which is considered a little kind of kindness. Since he is a descendant of the He family, he should take care of one or two. ..."

He Zheng heard the words of blessings to his heart, Puntong knelt on the ground, Dong Dongdong kowtowed.

"I also ask the seniors to take them in. The juniors are willing to pay homage in the morning and evening, worship them day and night, and drive for the seniors!"

"good."

Zhou Yi opened a portal to the formation and said, "Go and talk to those few. If you don't want to stay in the spiritual land, Pindao doesn't force it."

good-looking romance novels

He Zheng sensed the undisguised murderous intention and knew that the real person in front of him was not a good person, so he hurriedly went to persuade the clan.

Zhou Yi took this opportunity to arrange several formations around the stone house, cutting the entire spiritual cave from it.

All the hundred-year-old elixir were transplanted into the formation. In the future, the He family members could only practice outside. Without permission, they dared to step into the place where Zhou Yi secretly cultivated, and they could only become elixir fertilizers.

The situation is stronger than people, He Zheng and others are very reasonable and willing to join Zhou Yi's command.

The chaos in the world of immortals is beginning to appear, there is spiritual cultivation, and there is the blessing of real people, and they only pay insignificant loyalty.

### **Chapter 127: evil cultivator**

Fairy Cave.

Zhou Yi stood with his hands behind his back, his expression deep and inexplicable.

Prime Minister Turtle stood aside, stretching his head and shrinking his head, as if he was playing a ghostly idea.

He Dong and others came out of the formation, their bodies were blackened, their breath was weak, and their mana was almost exhausted.

"See Senior Tang."

"Um."

Zhou Yi glanced at a few people and said, "For the sake of He Zhenren, you are allowed to temporarily practice in the cave. The four or five acres of spiritual fields outside are handed over to Yu Er for planting, and the harvest depends on your ability."

"Thank you for your kindness, senior."

He Dong knew that Xiu Xianjie didn't take advantage of nothing, so he bowed and said: "Senior, if you have something to do, even if you ordered it, the junior will definitely go all out."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, speaking with smart people is simple.

"One, you have to diligently inquire about the outside world, which is also to ensure the safety of the cave. Second, the treasure tripod of Pindao must be integrated into the spirit of hardware, and one person should be arranged to perform magic rituals every day."

"As ordered."

He Dong breathed a sigh of relief, the conditions were much looser than expected, and it seemed that the legacy of the ancestors was true.

...

After January.

He Dong, who went out to inquire about news, returned to Xianren Cave.

"Old Tang, the wind outside is a little urgent, and the monks of the demonic way have begun to blatantly disturb the common people."

He Dongxi reported: "The royal family of the Qing Kingdom recruited a Taoist from nowhere, and respected him as a national teacher. They searched all over the place for women who were in the dark year, the moon and the sun, and declared that they wanted to refine the pill of rejuvenation and rejuvenation."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly: "Isn't the Qing Dynasty royal family a Xiuxian family?"

The Qing royal family has been inherited for nearly a thousand years, and its heritage is much deeper than that of Chu. There are also two famous spiritual places in Mingyue Gorge and Xiaomei Peak, both of which are guarded by real people who build foundations, and their overall strength ranks in the forefront of more than 20 countries in Yunzhou.

"The mortal forces of the He family are mainly in Jingguo. It will take some time to investigate the specific reasons."

He Dong sighed: "According to the guess of the younger generation, either the monks of the royal family have died, or the royal family has been reduced to the devil's way, and the monks of the Tianmo Palace are far from being able to resist."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, nine times out of ten, and continued to ask.

"What has changed in Dazefang City?"

"Fangshi's guards have become ten. It is said that they can join forces to open the formation and can resist Jindan Zhenjun. At the same time, Fangshi recruits scattered repairers to eliminate demons and guards, and kills any demons and demons, and they can exchange their heads for merits. A lot of loose repairs."

He Dong took out a jade slip and handed it respectfully: "Junior copied a copy of the exchange catalogue, and Tang Lao will see if there is any need."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, and the first place in the list was the Foundation Establishment Pill, which included the Four Arts of Immortal Cultivation, the top-grade medicinal pills, and so on.

"It seems that Dan Dingzong is also starting to worry."

"Mortalism is the foundation of the sect after all, Dan Dingzong prides itself on the right way, and cannot sit idly by!"

He Dong also said a lot of what he saw and heard in the market, and the various news he inquired about from the loose cultivators, it is probably that Dan Dingzong and Tianmozong maintained mutual restraint, and did not intend to continue to expand the fighting method.

The two sides are afraid of the hemp stick and the wolf, and neither of them wants the conflict to evolve into a sword fight!

"The conflict in the past was nothing, it dissipated after a hundred years, and now there are bombs detonating everywhere..."

Zhou Yi's eyes were deep and deep: "The righteous devil must have a fight!"

He Dong didn't know what Zhou Yi was thinking. In his opinion, the two sects collided, and the bottom cultivators didn't even have the qualifications to stand in the team.

"The younger generation intends to eliminate the demons and guard the way, accumulate merits and exchange them for the foundation pill, and ask for permission from Tang Lao."

"Go."

Zhou Yi didn't stop him, no matter what He Dong's purpose was to eliminate demons, he would eventually save many mortals.

The Tianmozong invaded Yunzhou, and the worst thing was not the Dan Dingzong or the loose cultivators, but the ordinary people who were ignorant and did not know where the disaster came from.

...

one year later.

The monks of the He family are already on the right track. In addition to daily practice, they take care of the spiritual fields and make sacrifices to the mountains and rivers.

Nearly half of the Jing Guohe family moved to Qingguo, and with the secret support of the cultivators, they established a firm foothold in several nearby cities and listened to mortal news.

this day.

Zhou Yi handed over the prohibition array to Prime Minister Turtle, and once the He family were different, he urged the Great Sun Fire Formation to destroy them all.

"You are so small-minded, it's just a matter of making trouble with them on weekdays. If you kill people out of personal grudges to vent your anger, the poor road will peel you and boil soup!"

"Don't worry, Xianchang, the importance of our province."

Gui Cheng nodded in succession, promising not to conflict with the He Family cultivator.

Zhou Yi changed into a middle-aged man, left the cave mansion with Danguang, and flew all the way to Dazefang City.

...

a month later.

Valley of Flowers.

Flowers are brimming with brilliance.

Zhou Yi Dungguang landed in the flowers, looked at the graves and tombstones in front of him, and was silent for a long time.

"Yan Yunying, I only know the real person's real name now!"

"At the age of fifteen, he joined the Dan Dingzong, and at the age of sixty he became the true inheritor of the Foundation Establishment. For more than sixty years, he went to Jizhou to kill several demons. Such an experience is like a legend."

"Neihe Ningdan failed, planted flowers for thirty years in his later years, and died without a sound!"

Zhou Yi burned a knife of yellow paper, spilled a glass of spirit wine, and turned away.

Now, under the pseudonym Sun Xing, he has joined the Dan Dingzong and has obtained the remnants of the True Dragon Nine Transformations.

...

Foreign Affairs Hall.

The voices were full of people, and it was very lively.

Hundreds of disciples in the Qi-Refining stage gathered together, forming teams in twos and threes, either leading the task of eliminating demons, or submitting the heads of evil cultivators.

In previous years, the foreign affairs of eliminating demons mostly went to Jizhou and dared to come to Yunzhou to make trouble, at least they were also the devils of foundation building. During the Qi refining period, disciples can only do chores within the sect and earn merits by not eating or drinking. Ten or twenty years is not enough.

Now that the disciples of the demons are stirring the wind and rain in the mortal world, and they are carrying a large number of loose-cultivating servants, the disciples of qi refining also have the opportunity to quickly accumulate merits.

The stagnant water in Yunzhou has been silent for thousands of years, and finally there are waves.

noon.

Song Chu and the other four disciples came to the Foreign Affairs Hall with happy faces, ready to turn over the head of the evil cultivator.

"Fellow Daoist, please stay here~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ A voice came and stopped Song Chu and the others, Zhou Yi said with a smile, "A few nephews and nephews have returned from slaying demons? "

"I have seen Uncle Master."

Song Chu hurriedly bowed and saluted, and said, "There are evil cultivators in Xuanzhou, who are in trouble, slaughtering mortals to sacrifice and refining magic pills, and we will join forces to kill them."

"Xuanzhou, Pindao also visited back then, there is a Manchun Courtyard there..."

Zhou Yi coughed twice, then changed his voice: "How many levels of evil cultivation Qi?"

Song Chu had doubts on his face, and there were law enforcement disciples beside him. He was not afraid of his fellow students vying for power. He replied, "Originally it was the third level of qi refining."

Zhou Yi said, "That's the fourth level of qi refining, forty meritorious deeds are handed over, and the uncle has received two thousand spirit stones. Can you sell it?"

Song Chu was immediately moved when he heard the words. After discussing with several teammates, he agreed to the deal, but he was still a little worried.

"Uncle Shi, will the Law Enforcement Hall investigate?"

"Which sect does not allow the buying and selling of demon cultivator heads? You can do it if the law does not prohibit it!"

Zhou Yi handed over the spirit stone in one hand, and the head in the other hand, and handed it over to the Foreign Affairs Hall, adding forty merits to the identity token.

Afterwards, they continued to observe at the door, and when they saw the happy ones, they approached them. Most of the dejected ones ran empty cars, and even some disciples died at the hands of evil cultivators.

Heaven is coming

The magic and instruments of the disciples of Dan Dingzong far surpass those of casual cultivation. However, fighting for life and death is not about you.

When Zhou Yi collected the heads of Xie Xiu, what he heard most was that Xie Xiu took the lives of a large number of mortals as a pledge, and led the disciples of the righteous path into a trap.

"Gods fight, mortals suffer!"

## **Chapter 128: guard duty**

half year later.

Zhou Yi worked diligently to acquire the heads of magic cultivators, and finally accumulated enough 3,000 meritorious deeds.

The evil cultivators killed by Dan Dingzong are naturally more than these, but most of the same sects are not short of spiritual stone pills, and they are dedicated to redeeming the foundation pills, and Zhou Yi will not deliberately raise the price.

Zhou Yi is not the only one who has made meritorious deeds. Everyone has discussed it privately, and the exchange rate of spirit stone meritorious deeds is controlled within 50.

Zhou Yi spent his merits to exchange for two beast cards, and rode the elusive light to the Myriad Beast Peak.

Animal Garden.

Dandingzong's place for taming spirit beasts includes Wan Beast Peak and the three nearby peaks, and common types of spirit beasts are basically domesticated.

There is no difference between spirit beasts and monster beasts. The organized is the spirit, and the unorganized is the monster!

Zhou Yi disappeared, explaining his intention, and the disciples on duty handed over the list of unmaintained spirit beasts.

"Eagle, Qingyun Eagle, Fluttering Sky, Wind Spirit Eagle..."

Eagle-type spirit beasts are widely used in the world of immortal cultivation, especially for disciples in the qi-refining stage, taming an eagle monster to use on the road, not only saves mana, but also travels much faster than their own imperial equipment.

"It doesn't look like there are any special spirit beasts."

Zhou Yi flipped through his eyes and asked, "There are more than 100 eagle spirit beasts, are there any aliens, or contain some alien blood?"

"Uncle Shi, this junior is only responsible for collecting the roster of spirit beasts, so I don't know..."

Before the disciple on duty had finished speaking, there was a bottle of Qingyang Pill in front of him, and he was very skilled in the cuff: "Uncle, Qingyun Eagle, the 27th spiritual beast of the eagle genus, originally had ordinary blue feathers, but last year, the neck and tail feathers turned into golden."

"Yes, this eagle is related to the poor road."

Zhou Yi flipped through the tiger monsters again, and before he asked aloud, the disciples on duty took the initiative to remind them.

"Uncle Master, the tiger is the No. 109 spiritual beast. The iron-tailed tiger has undergone a mutation. The golden hairs are mixed with black hairs, which may contain some abnormal blood."

"You can do great things!"

Zhou Yi handed over two beast cards and entrained a bottle of Qingyang Pill.

"Thank you, Uncle, for the reward."

The disciple on duty repeatedly thanked him, went to the apse to get a spirit beast soul card, and said, "Uncle, this soul card is similar to a soul deed. It can be used to summon spirit beasts, or it can be passed on to future generations to be used as a town clan."

It is difficult for spirit beasts to advance, and the consumption of spirits far exceeds that of cultivators. When encountering low-quality ones, such as prime minister turtles, who have eaten spirit ginseng for hundreds of years, they are still a little demon in the Qi refining stage. However, the lifespan of spirit beasts is long, and the Xiuxian family has a foundation-building spirit beast that can flourish for hundreds of years.

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, and he would still use the Soul Deed and Blood Deed afterwards, just in case the soul card was lost.

"Exchange two more... ten spirit beast bags!"

The spirit beast bag is similar to a storage bag, but the refining is more complicated, and enough spirit stones and food are placed in it, and the spirit beast can survive for several years in it. Cultivators can also burrow in to survive, as long as they are not afraid of breakage, they will disappear with the inner space.

After a moment.

Boo!

There was an eagle cry, and a blue-gold variegated eagle fell from the sky, with a wingspan of over a zhang, and quickly shrank into the spirit beast bag.

Roar!

The yellow-skinned, black-patterned, white-fronted worm flew down the mountain and rushed to Zhou Yi's body. The big cat's head rubbed affectionately.

"interesting."

Zhou Yi jumped on Menghu's back, leaped more than ten feet, and ran towards the Valley of Flowers.

...

one year later.

After inquiring in many ways, Zhou Yi finally knew the reason for the invasion of the demons.

Xuan Xiao Jie Dan soon went to Jizhou and killed the disciple of Zhenyang Mozun, and he was also his only descendant of Jindan!

Zhenyang Demon Zun chased after Xuan Xiao to the border of the two continents, and encountered the ancestor Jiu who came to meet him. Being bullied by the younger generation, how could the dignified Demon Venerable endure it, so there was an invasion of Heavenly Demons.

"In the early stage of the formation of pills, the formation of Yuan Ying was passed down by himself, worthy of being the son of the times!"

"Xiao Tiezhu has a lot of luck in his body, and the real Yang Demon Venerable's contemporary giants are not easy to fall, so the two frictions will eventually turn into a war..."

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time and decided to wait ten years in Dan Dingzong.

There is no need to perform foreign affairs of exorcism for ten years, and it is natural and safe to stay in the headquarters, and at the same time, seek opportunities to practice the small sky-cutting technique.

A secret technique that consumes longevity and divination is simply tailor-made for Zhou Yi, and it is worth waiting ten years for it. Of course, there is still no chance after ten years, Zhou Yi plans to leave the Dan Dingzong to cultivate, and then come out until the end of the war.

"It is impossible to participate in the war. The foundation of the sect battle is cannon fodder. The golden pill has some functions. It is the ancestor of the Nascent Soul who decides the outcome!"

The great power of the immortal world is attributed to itself, and the conspiracy and calculations of the bottom monks are a joke in front of the ancestors.

Three years have passed in the blink of an eye.

More and more disciples of Dan Dingzong died of the devil, and the atmosphere in the door became more and more intense and chilling, and there was already a common enemy.

The disciples who were originally focused on cultivating were either exaggerated by the atmosphere, or invited by their friends, or their clansmen died of demon cultivation, and they all went out to eliminate demons.

"This is probably robbery?"

Zhou Yi is a bystander who is clear that the monks are either immortals or human beings, and they are carried in the same way in front of the general situation.

this day.

Lecture Hall.

Zhou Yi told Lei Fa as usual, and was about to leave after the end.

Suddenly someone asked: "Master Sun, few people can compare your thunder technique with exquisiteness, and it is often said that thunder technique is the most powerful against demons when it reaches the sun, so why don't you go outside to eliminate demons and defend the way?"

When the disciples in the hall heard the words, they all voiced their support and looked at how Zhou Yi answered.

Zhou Yi glanced at everyone and said, "Poor Dao is not good at fighting!"

After saying that, he flew out of the Dharma Hall and turned back after a while.

"This volume of Lei Fa essence is co-authored by Pindao and a good friend. The first half of the volume is proficient in entry, and the second half of the volume is well-researched. It directly points to the realm of Lei Fa's enlightenment!"

Zhou Yi put the jade slip on the book eucalyptus, turned it into an escape light and left.

...

"Dan Dingzong can't stay, wait until the end of the war, come back to get a small cut sky!"

Zhou Yi returned to Baihua Valley to pack his bags and drove Dungguang to the Foreign Affairs Hall door.

The hustle and bustle, the uproar, and the hustle and bustle are no longer as clean as they used to be.

This one is talking about killing a few demons, the other is scolding the evil cultivator and killing the same sect, and when the spirit is high, he calls friends and friends, and removes the demon guards in a mighty manner.

Zhou Yi went up to the third floor and talked to the real person who issued the task.

"Senior Brother Wu, I receive the foreign affairs of exorcism."

"It just so happens that ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the foreign affairs announced not long ago, the rewards are far beyond ordinary."

Senior Brother Wu got the order from the peak and recommended: "The real person Zhuji goes to Fangshi to stay for ten years, and then he can exchange for a true secret technique. Should Junior Brother Sun consider it?"

Zhou Yi raised his brows: "Any true secret techniques?"

"certainly!"

Senior Brother Wu said, "This is a catalogue of jade slips. Except for the inheritance of a few sects, it is exactly the same as what the true disciples have learned."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept through the exchange of eyes, and the small cut sky technique was listed, and he did not agree immediately, but checked other foreign affairs of eliminating demons.

Among them, the reward of the Black Skull Demon has risen to 70,000 meritorious deeds. According to the description, this demon has killed seven real people of the sect in a row. He is fierce and brutal, and his cultivation base is likely to be promoted to the realm of fake pills.

"The fake pill realm can't live to be two hundred years old, and the black skeleton is almost over three hundred at any time... These guys, won't they all run away?"

Zhou Yi looked at the other devils, and more or less killed the real people of the sect, as if the strength of the magic monks soared in an instant, and they easily killed the monks of the same level.

"Before the tree falls, the hozen will disperse first!"

The real person who established the foundation would rather die of old age outside the country than get involved in the sect war.

However, Dan Dingzong can't impose obstacles. The disciples other than the true disciples are all about the relationship between workers and bosses. Unless they offer incredible benefits, no one is willing to sacrifice their lives.

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, then agreed: "Pin Dao would like to go to Dazefang City to guard for ten years."

Senior Brother Wu entered the task into the identity token and warned: "At present, Dazefang City is led by Senior Brother Xuanzhou, and he is respected in all affairs."

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, Dan Dingzong actually gave Fang Shi the guard, such a great power.

### **Chapter 129: cause and effect**

Falling in love with you, I will live forever in the immortal world

Fairy Cave.

The outer half has changed a lot. Under the transformation of the Hejia cultivator, it has become a palace that covers an area of several acres.

The spiritual fields in the palace wall are divided into small flower beds in an orderly manner, where various exotic elixir are planted, with exquisite stone pavilions and jade terraces.

"This is for a long stay!"

Zhou Yi shook his head lightly, and the light escaped into the inner formation.

When the turtle prime minister saw the person, the carp hit the turtle shell and said with a frown: "Xianchang, you are back!"

"What's wrong"

Zhou Yi slapped the imperial beast bag, and two monsters, an eagle and a tiger, flew out of it.

Boo! Hoo!

Eagle eyes are sharp, tiger eyes are fierce, and they all look at the turtle prime minister who is only four or five feet tall.

"Two friends

Turtle Prime Minister had an idea and took out two 100-year-old ginseng: "Try this, the taste is quite mysterious!"

After finally coaxing the two monsters, the Turtle Prime Minister continued to make small reports.

"The monks of the He family lied too much to the turtle. Let's say don't make a lot of construction work, so as not to attract the prying eyes of the demon cultivators. As a result, as the fairy saw, they directly built the outside as their own home. How can you remember that the spiritual land belongs to the fairy."

"It doesn't matter, the land in this world will never belong to anyone!"

Zhou Yi was too lazy to pay attention and ordered.

"Pindao is going to guard Dazefang City. You are responsible for taking care of the two beasts, eagles and tigers, extracting blood essence and storing them every day, and feeding Breitling ginseng to restore qi and blood!"

The blood spirit fruit can restore qi and blood faster, but the chaos in the immortal world is imminent, so it is necessary to keep the blood spirit fruit to perform the blood burning escape technique.

Now Danding Zongfang City is heavily guarded, like military control, the Great Array of Protecting Zong is likely to monitor the monk's cave.

"As ordered.

The Turtle Prime Minister looked at the fierce eagle and tiger beasts, hoping that they would get used to the taste, and they would inevitably be beaten by forceful stuffing.

Hejia Palace.

Zhou Yi appeared silently, quietly watching He Dong practice.

After a long time, He Dong only felt nervous and jumped, and quickly stopped the operation of mana, and opened his eyes to see the person approaching him.

"Who is

He Dong saw the person coming, and hurriedly stood up and saluted: "Meet Mr. Tang."

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "Yes, Qi refining is complete, it seems that there have been many demons and demons in recent years."

He Dong felt a sudden shock, unable to understand Zhou Yi's thoughts, and said vaguely: "How can the younger generation have such great ability, the He family uses the power of the family to hunt down Xie Xiu, and the merits are exchanged for medicinal pills to support me."

"Don't worry, Pindao won't stop you from building a foundation."

Zhou Yi said: "The wind outside is getting tighter, and Pindao plans to retreat and cultivate. You remember to keep an eye on the market and the vulgar trends at any time. If there is any wind, be sure to report it!"

He Dong breathed a sigh of relief and said, "The younger generation has made a lot of friends in Fangshi, and the He family has already established a foundation in Daqing. If there is a slight disturbance, you will definitely notice it in advance."

Zhou Yi said: "It is a good life to do things, and after 20 years, Pindao will send you a foundation pill."

One bright and one dark, one high and one low, and He Dong did not know Zhou Yi's identity in Fangshi, the two phases of information were checked against each other, and there must be a conspiracy if there was a deviation.

"Thank you, Elder Tang."

Regardless of whether the promise was true or false, He Dong was very grateful.

Zhou Yi took a deep look at him, returned to the formation, escaped into the ground and left the spiritual ground.

Osawa.

Qing Kingdom Jedi.

All over the poisonous miasma, thousands of miles of quagmire, mortals are extinct.

"Jie Jie Jie!

A series of strange screams, the white-haired old Taoist held a black flag and was chasing and killing the young woman.

"Little niece, obediently and I will spare your life, otherwise I will teach you that you can't survive, and you can't die!"

Liu Linger clenched her silver teeth tightly, and if she persisted for a few more miles, she would be able to reach Fangshi and get rid of this evil cultivator.

"Toast without food and fines!"

The old man knew where Dazefang City was. A few years ago, he was still farming in it, his mana was running, and a red-eyed, fang-like ghost jumped out of the black banner.

"Swallow her!"

The evil ghost is two feet tall, but as light as a swallow, stepping on the black smoke and quickly chasing after Liu Linger, the sharp claws go straight to the back of his heart.

Liu Linger sensed the coolness behind her, and ran the last trace of mana, her petite figure soared by half a foot. He stopped abruptly, his fiery qi and blood flowed out of his body, and he turned back and punched the evil ghost's head.

Roar!

The evil ghost let out a shrill scream, half of his head turned into black smoke, and quickly escaped back to the black banner.

"I was a waste in my lifetime, but if I become a ghost, I'm still a waste."

The old man scolded, but the goal has been achieved, and the evil ghost will cover up and penetrate Liu Linger's head.

"Jie Jie Jie! Such a powerful body can at least be made into an iron corpse!"

After the invasion of the Demon Sect, there were a lot of people who were slaughtering the soul and refining the corpse. They could quickly improve their strength through killing and blood sacrifice, which was ten times easier and faster than honest farming.

"what'

A surprised voice came from the air, and then the aura fell, knocking the heart nail into the air.

Liu Linger reacted from the horror, looked up and saw the middle-aged Taoist standing in the sky, without using any magic weapon, and hurriedly bowed to salute.

"Thank you for saving your life!"

"Um.

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and looked at the white-haired old man: "It's less than ten miles away from the square market, and you dare to arrest people and refine corpses. Now the evil cultivators are so rampant."

"The real man spares his life, the younger generation is not an evil cultivator."

Lao Dao said spare his life, waved a dozen talismans, and turned them into a cloud of smoky smoke to cover up and escape into the distance. Zhou Yi flicked his fingers, the lightning flashed, and Lao Dao fell to the ground.

He waved his hand to photograph the half-dead old Daoist, pressed his palm on his head, and performed soul searching.

After 200 years of cultivating spiritual cultivation and more than 30 years of concentrating, Zhou Yi's spirit far surpassed the initial stage of foundation building. Judging from the range covered by divine consciousness, more than seventy feet was already comparable to the late stage of foundation building, and it was easy to forcibly search the soul of a qi-refining cultivator.

"I have been a spiritual farmer for more than thirty years, but I am unwilling to be squeezed by the market, slaughtering friends and refining soul flags and turning them into magic monks... hum!

The soul of the old Taoist was broken, and he twitched a few times and disappeared.

Liu Linger bowed her body and did not dare to speak, the real person Zhuji was moody, and if he heard something that didn't go his way, he could slap him to death. "What's your name, where did you learn it from?"

After Zhou Yi left Luoshui Lingdi, he was flying with the dungeon light. He saw monk fighting several times on the way, but he never paid attention to it. Now to kill Lao Dao, one is that he cultivates magic power, and the other is that the woman cultivates the divine cow transformation.

Liu Linger answered truthfully: "Reporting to the senior, the junior Liu Linger, the transformation of the divine cow is a family practice."

"Family

Zhou Yi recalled for a long time and asked, "Tell me about your ancestors"

"The ancestor of the younger generation is not Qingguo, but the Great Yongling Continent. Someone in the clan provoked an enemy, and he escaped with his life and moved to Qingguo."

Liu Linger didn't dare to hide anything: "Relying on the cultivation of the immortal way from the family, I will gradually gain a foothold in the Qing Kingdom~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ My great-grandfather also worshipped Dandingzong to practice. Not long ago, my uncle made a mistake with the devil. Xiu, there are hundreds of Liu family members, only I escaped with my life.

"That's almost there.

Zhou Yi took out a burden from the storage bag and threw it on the ground: "Pin Dao and your family have some old memories, this is what your ancestors left behind, and it will be returned to the original owner."

Liu Linger opened the bag, and there were two or three hundred spirit stones shining brightly inside.

"Cause and cause are over."

Zhou Yi sighed and rode the light to Dazefang City

From the memory of the Demon Cultivator, we learned that the Qing Kingdom was already in chaos, and the royal family only controlled the capital for a few hundred kilometers.

Other realms can be called anti-king everywhere. Three or five scattered cultivators can raise the banner and occupy the land to rebel. It is not necessarily the practice of magic arts.

Dan Dingzong treats the anti-king differently, kills the demon head of the loose cultivator, and appeases the righteous cultivator.

After defeating the Demon Sect, go back and clear them one by one!

### **Chapter 130: Market changes**

Falling in love with you, I will live forever in the immortal world

Deep in Daze.

Zhou Yi was outside Fang City, urging the identity token.

After a while.

The clouds and mist of the formation dispersed, and two rays of light flew over, turning into two Taoists, one purple and one blue.

The handsome young man at the head, the other white-haired old man was half a step behind.

"Welcome to Junior Brother Sun, Pindao Xuanzhou, this is Junior Brother Huang Xu. I received a message from the sect a few days ago, and I know that there is a wonderful fellow Daoist Lei Fa. I have been looking forward to it for a long time."

"Senior brother is polite, poor Daoist studies Lei Fa, but rarely fights."

Zhou Yi handed over the identity token and handed over to the old man: "I have seen Senior Brother Huang."

Huang Xu smiled and said: "The old Taoist is also quite familiar with the law. In the future, in his spare time, he will come to the door to ask for advice."

After chatting a few words with each other, Xuan Zhou verified the authenticity of the token, opened the guardian formation and entered the market together.

The three rays of light flew over the spiritual field and the trading area, and landed directly in the center of the square city.

Cave number one.

Roughly speaking, it covers an area of more than ten acres and is located at the core of the spiritual veins. There is no need for a spirit gathering method, and the rich spiritual energy naturally condenses into a mist.

Lingwu rolled in the pavilions, pavilions, corridors, and pavilions, white and misty, as if illusory.

Dunguang landed in front of the main hall, the gate opened, and six fellow Taoists sat cross-legged inside.

Arranged left and right, they are all real people who build the foundation.

Everyone in the hall nodded to Xuan Zhou, and then looked at Zhou Yi.

The bearded Taoist sitting on the left side smiled and said, "I heard from the young man of the clan a long time ago that when he preached the scriptures, Dian Sun Zhenren, Lei Fa was exquisite and unparalleled, and I finally saw it today."

Zhou Yi bowed his hands: "The duty is, I don't know the name of the friend"

The bearded man said, "A loose cultivator, Mo Qu.

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Mo's younger generation is Mo Xiaoyu, and he is a good seedling who has learned Lei Fa. Congratulations to fellow Daoists in advance, there will be another real person in the clan in the future!"

Even if he knew it was a polite speech, no one would not like to hear it, Mo Qu looked at Zhou Yi and his eyes suddenly became kind.

Zhou Yi was also observing everyone in the hall when he spoke, except that Mo Qu's breath was a bit higher, it should be in the middle stage of foundation building, and the other Taoists were in the early stage.

"Friend Sun, please take a seat."

Xuan Zhou sat in the first place, the right one was the powerful Mo Qu, and the left one was Huang Xu, which showed that he regarded him as a confidant.

Zhou Yi chose the last one on the left, and the next one was a Jurchen. After Xuan Zhou introduced them one by one, he became known as Huayue Zhenren.

"Today's gathering is to welcome Junior Brother Sun."

Xuan Zhou clapped his hands, and immediately a row of beautiful maids walked out from the back of the hall with jade plates, and placed spirit wine and fruit for everyone.

Zhou Yi glanced over the main hall, it was truly a carved beam, a luxurious and splendid building, a sandalwood top, a crystal lamp, a golden column, a sapphire case, an emerald plate, a luminous cup... A random piece placed in the mundane world is a treasure of invaluable value.

"This senior brother is a little unusual!"

Zhou Yi lowered his gaze, and put Xuan Zhou on his guard.

Those who have extraordinary human desires, do extraordinary human things!

"In the next ten years or even longer, we will fight side by side and fight against demons together."

Xuan Zhou raised his glass and said: "The poor way is not false, I swear to God here, unless the soul is scattered, the city of Dazefang will not be destroyed by the devil!"

The atmosphere in the hall was slightly stagnant, and it is not easy for practitioners to make oaths, especially such heavy oaths. Everyone is stationed in Fangshi, either for the family or for the inheritance, and they are never willing to fight with the devil.

Dazefang City is broken, change to the next place, and then break it again.

The Heavenly Demon Sect really occupied thirteen spiritual lands in Yunzhou, so they simply cast the magic way and still can live happily.

Huang Xu was the first to agree: "The same is true for Huang."

Under Xuan Zhou's gaze, the rest of the real people swore to live and die together with Fang Shi, and it was Zhou Yi's turn soon.

Zhou Yi pointed to the sky and swore: "Pindao swears that if he dares to abandon the market and go away, he will lose two hundred years of life on the spot!"

Xuan Zhou only felt a little weird, but he couldn't pick out any faults, and praised: "Junior Brother Sun is really a wonderful person, and he swears and swears that he is different from ordinary people. It's interesting and interesting!"

After saying this, the atmosphere suddenly relaxed.

Zhou Yi had a clearer understanding of Xuan Zhou's strength, and he was probably able to beat everyone in the hall by himself.

Dan Dingzong True Inheritance has reached the pinnacle of foundation building, such as Mo Qu, Huayue and other scattered foundation building foundations, they will lose if they fight in front of them for three or five rounds.

"The world of immortal cultivation, after all, is strength. The leftover is king!"

Xuan Zhou took the opportunity to swear, which made the scene a little embarrassing. Afterwards, the atmosphere of the banquet became warm again, especially when a line of dancers came up not long after that turned out to be all female monks.

The red sleeves fluttered, and the veil was half-covered, and came to the center of the hall to dance gracefully.

"Fantastic!"

"Senior brother enjoying this way makes me feel ashamed."

"Drink and drink!"

"This dancer looks familiar, seems to be invited by Fengminglou"

"Let's go together tomorrow!"

The cups and gongs are staggered, and they are scattered after being drunk!

The cave house assigned by Zhouyi is No. 9, occupying an area and aura no less than No. 1, and the interior decoration is plain and simple.

the next day.

Zhou Yi concealed his breath and came to the Fangshi trading area.

"The price of talismans and life-saving pills has skyrocketed, and the materials used for cultivation have fallen a lot. After all, the magic cultivator is coming, so there is no time to dive into the practice."

What surprised Zhou Yi was that many stalls and even shops had four arts of immortal cultivation.

Although it is a relatively basic inheritance, Zhou Yi does not dislike it. If he does not pick or pick up, he will buy them all.

"Six kinds of primary pill recipes, no fire control and pill combination formulas are sold, but I still keep them!"

"The Master of Refining Artifacts has a lot of fame, but it is actually just an introductory inheritance. It comes with a few low-grade magical artifact forbidden blueprints. If you collect a few more volumes of the refining experience, you may be able to improve the mountain and river tripod and be promoted to the top-level magical artifact as soon as possible!"

"A complete collection of intermediate-level talismans, a full five thousand spirit stones, I bought them!"

Ordinary monks have more than one or two copies of the inheritance, so they will concentrate on research. After all, the lifespan is limited, and the learned knowledge must be difficult to master.

Zhou Yi is determined to be a hexagonal monk, and the more the four arts of immortality, the better, the spiritual stone can always be earned slowly, and if the inheritance is missed, I don't know when I will meet again.

With such a lavish consumption of spirit stones, six or seven monks with ordinary faces soon followed in turn.

"It's finally here, I'm afraid you won't take the bait."

Zhou Yi bought a few more bottles of Peiyuan Dan, suitable for use in the early and middle stages of Qi refining, as well as two middle-grade instruments.

Controlling the newly bought magic weapon, he left Dazefang City.

After half an hour.

Zhou Yi returned with a dignified expression. The news he had just learned from Soul Search was worse than expected. There have been many people in the Fangshi scattered cultivator who have taken refuge in the magic way, has just eight tails, and three of them are spies from the Temple of Heaven.

"Fortunately, there is a blood-burning escape method, otherwise it would be time to escape now!"

In a blink of an eye.

Half a year has passed, and no turmoil has occurred.

Under the temptation of medicinal pills and inheritance, Fang Shi Sanxiu divided into two groups, either killing sacrifices to practice magic arts, or killing demon heads in exchange for rewards.

Zhou Yi practiced the exercises every day and learned about the four arts of immortality.

With the in-depth study of the talisman tools, it is found that they have something in common, that is, the forbidden texture.

"According to the description of the classics, the prohibition of textures is the result of the ancient great masters comprehending the supreme truth of heaven and earth, so it has a wonderful effect of communicating the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. The four arts of immortality seem to be different, but in fact they are all related to the prohibition. Zhuan is simply the subject of prohibition!"  
"Once a skill is profound, other categories will follow by analogy!"

Zhou Yi took the most difficult formation as the foundation, and then went back to comprehend the other three. It felt like solving a math problem in a junior high school.