

## Immortal 161

### Chapter 161: Descendants of the White Family

After Chen Jing's practice, he saw Zhou Yi was absorbed in reading the book, so he didn't bother.

He took the porridge bowl and left for two steps, then turned back and put the pickle dish into his cuff, bowed and left the courtyard.

Morning to evening, night to dawn.

Zhou Yi sat in the courtyard and read the history books, repeatedly reading from the end of Fengyang to the beginning of Dagan, and then saw some familiar names, and all kinds of emotions surged in an instant.

Sometimes miss, sometimes laugh, or suddenly sigh.

Until I turned to a volume of unofficial history, the record turned out to be the oiran in Beijing, and there were as many as hundreds of people.

Most of them have had a vigorous love, or left some poems, or had an intersection with a celebrity, but the simple beauty of the crown leaves no trace for a while.

Zhou Yi turned the pages with gusto until the last page, and when he saw the postscript, he couldn't help but stare.

—The author's surname is Zhou Mingyi, who was originally a subordinate of Tianpao, and has been lingering in Chunfenglou for more than 30 years.

"Pindao has been cautious for hundreds of years, never using his real name outside, and the ancestors of Nascent Soul could not find a trace. As a result, the mere bookseller lost his identity!"

Zhou Yi put away the book and disappeared in a flash.

Spring House.

With the prosperity of Qianjing, the liveliness has surpassed that of the past.

Zhou Yi turned into a young son, spends his money like soil, and is quite happy and happy, until the end of the year, ushered in a tradition that has lasted for hundreds of years.

Choose an oiran!

"In a few hundred years, Chunfenglou will have a thousand-year heritage. Maybe future generations will study history and carry forward the selection of oiran as a traditional culture."

Zhou Yi glanced at the dozen or so girls showing off their talents, and chose the most pleasing one to hold him as the courtesan. Back then, he was cautious and did not dare to be in the limelight, but now the dignified Jindan Zhenjun can't come out on top!

"Could this be the obsession of the poor?"

Zhou Yi never thought about whether this move would damage the face of the true monarch, and the same would be true for the promotion of Nascent Soul and Spiritual Transformation in the future.

Strength is always the means of protecting the Dao, and it cannot change any thoughts of Zhou Yi!

He took out a lot of silver notes from the storage bag and waved it, and played the \*\*\*\* very real. After all, I had seen it a lot back then, and I could learn it vividly.

suddenly.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and disappeared in the Spring Breeze Building.

The girl hugging from the left to the right, and the noisy guests beside her were all at a loss, and she couldn't remember a son.

roof.

The cold wind whistled, blowing the Taoist robe into a thunderous sound.

"On a whim, something important should happen."

Zhou Yi took out the lottery tube, shook it gently, and performed the divination technique.

The lottery landed.

A piece of information appeared in Zhou Yi's mind. It was an ordinary jade pendant with a prominent blood-red mark in the center.

"Essence and blood jade pendant, Laobai's descendants are in trouble!"

"Pindao originally guessed that there is any chance in the mortal world that is worth a visit by the true monarch, so it should be here!"

Zhou Yi carefully sensed that there was a faint heart and blood involvement in the south of the city, and immediately disappeared into a light.

...

"kill!"

"Hack them!"

"This is the site of the Evil Wolf Gang!"

"The little brat of the Tiger Gang!"

There were bursts of shouting and killing, and dozens of figures clashed in the dark night, swords and lights, swords and shadows, and both sides had martial arts in their bodies.

"what!"

With a scream, the tiger gang stabbed Bai Yan in the abdomen, and his energy rushed into the five internal organs, and his life passed quickly.

The blood soaked the jade pendant between the neck, faintly manifesting aura, protecting the heart.

Boom!

The dazzling thunder light fell, and all the people in the confrontation turned into flying ashes, and the escaping light wrapped around the white rock and disappeared.

After a moment.

Five or six monks, young or old, came to the vicinity to investigate, but only heard the thunder, but there was no trace of bombardment.

One of the old Taoists took out a compass instrument, and after exploring for a long time, he said: "The breath of mana is absolutely not wrong, there are monks who use thunder!"

The white-faced old man received a communication jade slip and said, "The secretary just found out that this place is the border between the Tigers and the Hungry Wolf Gang in Beijing. The two sides agreed to fight tonight."

"It must be a hidden loose cultivator who uses lightning to kill people."

The person who spoke was a man in armor, who looked more like a military general than a cultivator, and said coldly, "According to the rules of the sect, a loose cultivator kills people without a reason, and he must go to the Xianfeng Si for a walk!"

Lao Dao shook his head and said, "Then Lei Fa's momentum is not small, and he can annihilate dozens of people in an instant, but he doesn't even leave a trace on the ground. Such a method... Before General Wei arrests people, it is best to ask for the protection of the country!"

General Wei snorted coldly, but didn't say anything to investigate to the end.

The power of the country is like cooking oil on fire, and it has the support of Dan Dingzong, or has the ability to deal with qi refining and scattered cultivators, but it cannot provoke the real person who builds the foundation.

After a long period of investigation, no useful traces were found, and when I learned that the people in the rivers and lakes died, I simply let it go.

...

patio.

Bai Yan slowly woke up, subconsciously touched his abdomen, not even a trace of scars.

A voice came from my ear: "What's your last name?"

"White."

Bai Yan replied subconsciously, followed the voice to see a white-haired old man sitting not far away, and quickly got up to give a salute.

"I have seen the Daoist, but you saved the junior?"

"It saved you."

Zhou Yi pointed to the jade pendant on the table, which was cracked with a trace, and said: "The poor master and your ancestors have some old memories, and this jade pendant is used as a letter. Back then, the Bai family was considered a famous family. "

"The younger generation doesn't know the specific circumstances. According to the records in the genealogy, about a hundred years ago, the Bai family had a commander of the forbidden army. He had a high authority and prospered for a while, but he was suspected of the prince's rebellion."

Bai Yan said with a bitter expression, "The imperial court has ruled that the whole family will be exiled, and the younger generation can come back from the northern border alive, and it is already God's care."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, without sighing or helpless.

The Bai family has inherited wealth for hundreds of years, and now there are more than 90% of the family who have descendants alive.

Zhou Yi caressed the jade pendant lightly, and returned to its original state in an instant, and engraved a few lines of body protection in it, leaving a trace of the breath of a true monarch.

"You follow the poor way of cultivation for three months, don't go to the rivers and lakes in the future, marry a wife and have children, and it is not difficult to be rich in life."

Bai Yan fell to his knees and kowtowed again and again.

"Thank you, Lord!"

...

the next day.

Zhou Yi boiled the porridge with animal meat and spirit ginseng, and gave Bai Yan a bowl.

"Practice while eating."

Bai Yan took a bite, and the spiritual energy and blood energy flowed through the internal organs, and he quickly performed the body forging exercises.

After half an hour.

Bai Yan waved his fist, his strength became stronger, and he bowed: "The kindness of the Taoist will be unforgettable forever!"

Zhou Yi said: "Don't be troublesome, continue to eat, when you can eat the whole bowl in one go, Pindao will teach you the real martial arts."

Bai Yan immediately understood Zhou Yi's character, picked up the meal and took a bite, and continued to forge his body.

outside the door.

Chen Jing came back with the dishes, knocked on the door, and waited for a long time, but no one responded.

In the conversation half a year ago, Chen Jing was sure that Zhou Yi was informal, so he did the behavior of stealing bowls and dishes, which should not be a crime, but instead highlighted the innocent nature.

After finally waiting for the Taoist to return, I hurried to the door to return the bowl. I never wanted to hit a wall.

Chen Jing sighed, did not dare to disturb too much, and bowed to leave.

"Senior master, your temperament is really hard to figure out!"

...

two months later.

Bai Yan practiced martial arts and chanted sutras every day. The original ruffian energy in the rivers and lakes had dissipated, and his face became brighter and more energetic.

In the morning, I respectfully took the meat porridge. After eating half a bowl in a row, I tried my best to suppress the surging spiritual energy and blood energy in my body, and forcibly swallowed another half bowl into my stomach.

The internal organs were impacted by blood energy, and cracks appeared, even the skin swelled and filled, and the blue veins were prominent.

Bai Yan endured the torture of exploding his body and continued to use the method of forging his body. It wasn't until half a day ago that the blood was evacuated.

Zhou Yi has been reading history books indifferently from the beginning to the end.

Bai Yan regained his strength, bowed and said, "Master Dao, this junior has completed the test."

"This is not a test."

Zhou Yi closed the book and said, "Pin Dao has long predicted that you only need to practice martial arts as normal, and you will be able to meet the requirements in about three months."

Bai Yan respectfully said: "The younger generation doesn't know what this meat porridge is, but you can probably guess that it is a treasure that will never be encountered in this life. If you learn the real martial arts one day, you can use the meat porridge to practice, so as not to regret it."

"You can have such an idea, it is indeed a surprise to Pindao."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and said.

"Today, I will pass on your method of beast blood baptism and blood qi condensing orifice, and you won't lose to qi cultivator after you complete it..."

**Chapter 162: Overseas excursion**

The inertia of thinking formed by Zhouyi for hundreds of years has long since lost the concept of competing for the day and night.

Year after year, after a long period of time, you will naturally get what you want.

Therefore, according to Bai Yan's martial arts qualifications, a period of three months was set, and the stage of beast blood baptism could be reached step by step.

Now Bai Yan forcibly swallowed the meat porridge, endured the pain of splitting his body and his life, and reached his goal one month ahead of schedule, which actually disrupted Zhou Yi's arrangement.

"It's not a bad thing, but it can give him a chance."

After Zhou Yi talked about baptism and the method of condensing the orifices, a water tank appeared on the ground with a wave of his hand, which was filled with the blood of monsters.

"This method is quite rough, and pain is inevitable in the process. You should try it out."

"Thank you, Lord."

Bai Yan bowed and saluted, took off his coat and dived into the water tank, tempering his body according to the method of baptism.

Threads of essence and blood flowed through the muscles, bones and muscles, as if holding a needle and a file to wash the essence and cut the marrow. After Bai Yan endured for a while, he finally let out a scream like a slaughtering pig.

Zhou Yi said: "This method originated from the outer domain. I heard that they began to baptize when they were seven or eight years old, and I did not see anyone calling it like that."

Bai Yan's face was flushed red, and he didn't want to be inferior to the children, so he could only hold back his words.

"That's right."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly. How could Bai Yan know that other people's baptisms use thin beast blood?

True Monarch Jindan blesses him face to face, even if his soul is out of his body, he can press it back, and he can't die just by tossing around.

After a few days, the blood in the water tank was as thin as water.

Bai Yan's muscles swelled rapidly, and when he exerted his full strength, the surface of his skin revealed a faint blood.

"Good, go on."

Zhou Yi waved another tank of blood essence, three of which came from the big demon, and the taste was even more sour.

Bai Yan's martial arts talent is ordinary, and he shouldn't have any great achievements. He seized the opportunity tightly, and did not follow the trend.

"Personal effort is still useful!"

Zhou Yi nodded in approval, then continued to choose to lie down.

One month passed in a blink of an eye, Bai Yan changed at a speed visible to the naked eye, his muscles became red copper, his muscles and bones became wider and wider, and he was more than eight feet tall.

Zhou Yi put away the affairs in the courtyard, and warned: "Remember what the poor Taoist said, get married and have children well."

"Remember, we will have dozens of children, extending the Bai family."

Bai Yan knew that the only thing he could see was the blood on his body: "Is Daoist leaving? I don't know in this life, and there is no reason to honor you."

"It's good to get used to it!"

Zhou Yi sighed, looking through the history these days, and seeing the names of familiar people, it is inevitable that he will feel emotional. xqqs eight.

After all, it turned into an escape light and left.

Bai Yan knelt on the ground and kowtowed to the south, praying to the unknown Daoist to have a long life.

When the courtyard door was opened, and before it could be locked, an old man in red robe came over to speak.

"Our family heard that the owner of this yard is back?"

With a pale face and a shrill voice, and looking at the pattern of the official robe, it must be the \*\*\*\* of the inner servant.

According to Zhou Yi's instructions, Bai Yan showed off his ancestral jade pendant and said, "The Daoist is a descendant of the ancestors of the Bai family. He passed through Qianjing and came to the courtyard to rest and pay homage to his ancestors."

The waiter used his magic power to touch the jade pendant a little, and with a terrifying breath, his legs were weak and he fell to the ground.

Trying to calm down, the servant stood up tremblingly, and asked, "Your surname, little brother, who is your ancestor, who is old with this... senior?"

"No need for your surname Bai, I don't know who the ancestor is."

Bai Yan recalled for a moment and said: "The family tree only has names and generations, and many deeds are recorded, which have been lost since the ancestor Bai Guanghe."

"Bai Guanghe, General Bai?"

The inner servant was familiar with the history books of the country, and suddenly recalled the origin of this person. At this time, there were several urgent voices in his ears, and the voice suddenly changed, and he respectfully cupped his hands and said: "It's actually the Holy Queen's father's family, disrespectful and disrespectful!"

### **Chapter 163: re-open shop**

Cave House.

Zhouyi routinely divination, the jade dew formula contains tree roots, and comprehends the law of thunder.

Lingtian has Lingshen dolls to take care of, the formation prohibition is presided over by scalpers, and there is no Jindan exercise, so it is all at once.

"The unfamiliar Jindan Zhenjun appeared in the East China Sea, and there is no hidden trace. In more than two months, the news should have spread to the nearby sects. As a result, except for the old man Wanbao who came here, he did not receive any invitations, as if he turned a blind eye!"

"After all, the origin is inexplicable. If the East China Sea Foundation breaks through the golden core and knows the root, I am afraid that all kinds of banquet invitations will not be able to stop."

Zhou Yi can understand the worries of the sect. If it is a magic monk or a plot, once he becomes the ancestor and masters the core secrets, it will cause the sect to be destroyed at every turn.

"So, simply squatting in the cave and waiting is too slow, and you need to take the initiative to show value!"

"It doesn't matter if you earn Spirit Stones or not. If you slowly build your reputation, someone will naturally come to make friends."

...

a few days later.

Wanbaofang City has a new store named Siyitang.

As the name suggests, the shop sells spiritual pills, arrays and talismans. Although the rank is not high, it is a rare boutique, and the price is 30% or 40% more expensive than similar ones.

Loose cultivators are extremely price-sensitive, wishing that a spirit stone would be broken in half, many people inquired, but the goods were not sold.

Zhou Yi didn't care about this, and leisurely read the script behind the counter.

Since cultivating the Jade Dew Art, he has never been short of spirit stones. Everyone trades their lives for spirit stones, but he just consumes more life essence. ,



"This Donghai dialect is no different from Jiuzhou. The fighting method has changed from land to sea. When encountering ancient ruins, it has become an immortal mansion in the sea. Senior sister and junior sister have become dragon girls and fishermen... Well, the last point is described. good!"

Zhou Yi was watching with relish when he heard a familiar voice.

"Daoist friends don't know how to open a shop. Pindao will arrange the best location."

Wanbao said and entered the hall, his eyes swept across the array plate and the magic talisman area.

The spiritual patterns of these two items are forbidden to be exposed, and you can distinguish the pros and cons without getting started. The result is that the more you look at it, the more frightened you are. I only feel that it is mysterious and extraordinary.

"Wonderful!"

Wanbao repeatedly praised: "Daoist friend has such deep attainments in the four arts of immortality, he really has extraordinary talent!"

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "It's just some low-level inheritance. After a long time, I'm naturally proficient. It can't compare to the method of Taoist treasure refining, which is famous in the East China Sea."

After this period of inquiries, Zhou Yi also had some understanding of Wanbao. It is rumored that he entered the Water Palace by mistake when he was young, and obtained many inheritances of artifact refining. After a successful practice, he refined many magic weapons. When fighting, he waved a dozen treasures and blasted them.

Ordinary true monarchs only have two or three magic weapons, and it is more economical and practical to cultivate magical powers.

Over time, the name Wanbao became known, but its original Taoist name was unknown.

"As time goes by, I feel more and more that there is a kung fu in the subtleties! Those magic weapons made of spiritual things, the prohibition and arrangement are so rough, it is an insult to the way of refining."

Wanbao looked at a few magic tools across the window, and said, "Can I buy a few and study them carefully?"

The so-called research is to dismantle the instrument, check the prohibition layout, speculate on the refining method, and supplement and improve one's own refining heritage. Generally speaking, it is taboo to do so, at least it should not be raised face to face.

"sure."

Zhou Yi took out two flying swords and a black iron shield, and said: "These three instruments are the most satisfying for the prohibition and engraving. The power of the lower grade is not weaker than that of the middle grade. I will send it to fellow daoists for research."

"Thank you very much!"

Wan Bao smiled and said: "Compared to this, the congratulations from the poor Taoist are a little out of hand, and I will make up for it tomorrow."

"You are welcome, fellow Daoist."

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "When I first came to the East China Sea, I have gained a lot of convenience to have a cultivation cave."

"a piece of cake....."

Wanbao just stood in the shop talking, discussing the way of refining tools, without the mask-like atmosphere.

The loose cultivator who entered the store at the back was startled, then pretended to look at the goods, listened to a few words of the true monarch, and hurriedly left to brag to fellow Taoists.

Jindan Zhenjun has opened a shop!

The gossip spreads the fastest, but for half an hour, the entire town is talking about it.

In the world of immortal cultivation where strength is always respected, Jindan Zhenjun is equivalent to a top star, and every move can be searched. As for the ancestor of Yuanying, it is a legendary existence.

Outside the Siyi Hall, there were many more casual cultivators strolling back and forth. They glanced at the store intentionally or unintentionally. Among them, there were bold people who pretended to be customers and came to the store to buy a stack of talismans.

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "The fifteen spiritual stones of sincerity."

"Huh? Oh oh oh, okay!"

This loose cultivator probably didn't understand the price, took out a handful of spirit stones from the storage bag, put it on the counter, turned around and left.

"Fellow Daoist, give more."

Zhou Yi counted out fifteen spirit stones and beckoned to call back the guest. He didn't expect the other party to move faster and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

The monks strolling back and forth outside saw that someone took the lead, and immediately entered the store following every example. No matter the price is expensive or not, you can spend a few spirit stones to say a word to the real monarch, and get a "thank you for your patronage".

When you go back and brag with fellow Daoists, it's almost like discussing the Tao with the true monarch!

Wanbao watched it interestingly, since he was promoted to Jindan, he had not lowered his head to look at the loose cultivator for many years.

At this time, seeing Zhou Yi introducing the magic weapon with a smile, haggling slowly and slowly, the number of spiritual stones one by one, from Jindan Zhenjun to the shopkeeper naturally, can not help but admire.

"If you can let go of the attitude of a true monarch, and treat Qi-refining and scattered cultivators with a pleasant appearance and an equal attitude, your xinxing will not be too bad!"

Wanbao saw that Zhou Yi was busy with accounting, so he stopped disturbing and disappeared into a streamer.

months passed.

The business of Siyitang became more and more prosperous. At first, it benefited from Wanbao's intentional or unintentional publicity, and the name of "Tang Xuan" Jindan Zhenjun, which was based on the quality of the products.

The price is 30% to 40% higher, and the power is also increased by 30% to 40%, which makes a big profit.

For example, if it is a low-grade instrument, the power will increase by one point, and the price will increase exponentially, rather than simply superimposing~www.mtlnovel.com~ Chixia Island is a famous market in the East China Sea, and the reputation of Siyitang spreads quickly. Some sect disciples also came here to buy magic tools.

Zhou Yi once again entered the sect's sight.

Wanbao has a wide range of contacts, and there are often real monarchs who seek to refine treasures, and by the way, they will visit Siyitang. Similar to Zhou Yixu's narrative, he took away a batch of medicinal instruments and medicinal pills, and sects rarely bought talisman array plates.

Fuzhuan is because it is easy to get started, and there are many inheritances in the sect.

The array is worried that the refiners have left a back door, not only the loopholes in the array, but also monitoring, eavesdropping, countermeasures, and so on.

Zhou Yi took this opportunity to get to know a lot of comrades, it is hard to say how deep the friendship is, at least they will nod and say hello when they meet.

When the cultivation base has reached the Golden Core Realm, there are few things in the world that can generate greed in the heart, so as long as they are not involved in righteous demons or feuds, everyone is doing a good job on the surface.

## **Chapter 164: Zongmen inheritance**

Two years later.

this day.

Zhou Yi had just opened the store's ban, and the foundation-building cultivator who was waiting outside came in, bowed and handed the golden invitation.

"Tang Zhenjun, the ancestor in the door sincerely invites you to participate in the birthday banquet."

Zhou Yi took the invitation, opened it, and nodded in agreement: "Reply to Fellow Daoist Feng, Pin Dao will be at the banquet on time."

The cultivator bowed and left the shop, turning into a light of escape.

"It's finally here, much sooner than expected."

The invitation card in Zhou Yi's hand came from Feng Yang, the Supreme Elder of the Earth Fire Palace, and on the occasion of his 400th birthday, he invited friends from all over the world to a banquet.

Feng Yang had come to Siyitang several times to discuss with Zhou Yi the method of refining weapons, and the conversation was very pleasant.

The Earth Fire Palace is one of the sects that Zhou Yi once marked. This sect is good at refining spiritual minerals with the fire of the earth veins. The refining tools tend to be sharp and sturdy.

This treasure uses a secret technique to refine the magnetic power of the earth veins, restrains the five elements of spells, and can greatly accelerate the earth escape with the help of geomagnetism. It can be called a top protection and escape magic weapon.

"Feng Daoyou is four hundred years old, how old is Pindao..."

Zhou Yi calculated it carefully, and in another six years, he would be eight hundred years old.

...

Fire Islands.

Zhou Yi and Wanbao came together on the clouds, and dozens of islands in the sea below were connected together, surrounding the island in the center that was spewing fire.

The raging fire burned the sky red, and the suffocating air of the earth lungs rose into the sky and condensed into wolf smoke, which could be seen across dozens of miles.

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, sensing the power of the earth's veins torn apart, and he couldn't help sighing.

"I wait for the monks to fight for life with the sky, but in front of the heaven and the earth, they are actually like ants!"

"As it is."

Wanbao nodded and said, "A thousand years ago, this place was called Shanhaizong. Due to the collapse of the earth's veins, the suffocating energy was overflowing, and the entire building had to be relocated. It is rumored that the ancestor of Nascent Soul was invited to seal the earth's veins. In the end, it only lasted for more than ten years, and the earth fire broke through the seal. "

Zhou Yi looked at the surrounding island and said, "The Earth Fire Palace has taken advantage of it. There are earth fires everywhere, which is just right for its inheritance."

Wanbao shook his head and said: "There are gains and losses. Only the formation on the central island that stabilizes the ley lines and sorts out the evil spirits consumes a lot of spiritual stones all year round.

Therefore, the Earth Fire Palace is famous for its refining tools in the East China Sea, but its cultivation resources are quite embarrassing."

While speaking, the two fell to the clouds.

The Fire Palace is not on the central island, but in a nearby archipelago. The whole group of palaces is made of red rocks, which is quite spectacular from a distance.

The reputation at the door is endless, and there are already many guests in the main hall, gathering in twos and threes to chat.

Zhou Yi was not well-known in the East China Sea, and Wanbao's fall into the temple caused quite a stir, and the guests bowed and saluted.

The real person who was in charge of welcoming the guests came over to receive them quickly: "Senior, please, the ancestor has been waiting in the apse for a long time, and he repeated it repeatedly, saying that he would take this opportunity to exchange the art of refining."

The number of people in the apse was much smaller, with only six Jindan Zhenjun, and more than a dozen Jiji Zhenren who accompanied the waiter.

Feng Yang was sitting on the top and was talking to the True Monarch on the left. When he saw Zhou Yi and the two entering the hall, he greeted them with a smile.

"Wanbao, fellow Taoist Tang, please take a seat, today's old Taoist birthday banquet must be drunk and rest!"

"congratulations."

Zhou Yi gave the prepared gift to the real person Yingbin, a five-hundred-year-old ginseng.

Not long after they were seated, two more true monarchs arrived, and they were introduced by Wanbao as the ancestors of the Shuiyun Sect and the Ziyang Sect.

Twenty or thirty sects in the East China Sea, and lack of resources for cultivation, inevitably fight with each other. Today, it can be roughly divided into three factions. Except for Zhou Yi, who came to celebrate the birthday today are all the sects of the Earth Fire Palace Alliance.

When the guests arrive, the birthday banquet begins.

Needless to say, silk and bamboo musical instruments, spirits, wine and delicacies, when the wine has passed the three rounds of dishes and the five flavors, the birthday star Feng Yang suddenly sighed.

"The old man is now four hundred years old. Seeing that there is no holiday in the sky, there is no successor to the Fire Palace!"

This sigh attracted everyone. Among them, the ancestor of the Ziyang Sect was older than Feng Yang, and comforted him aloud.

"Feng Daoyou don't feel sorry, I heard that the newly recruited disciple is a fire spirit body, and he will be able to form an elixir within a hundred years."

"It's hard! It's hard!"

Feng Yang said: "Poor Daoists can't put their ancestors' foundation on a young child. If they fail in the future, they will have no face to face their ancestors."

Everyone in the hall shook their heads in silence. This problem not only troubled the Earth Fire Palace, but other sects had also experienced it.

The East China Sea Sect couldn't compare to Yunzhou. There was no shortage of amazingly qualified descendants in all dynasties. It was rare that there were more than a dozen on the Vulcan Peak, and there were hundreds of others such as Variant Spirit Root and Spirit Body.

Only in this way can the Pill Cauldron Sect stand for thousands of years, and the East Sea Sect has rarely been passed down for two thousand years, because it is difficult to guarantee that there will be a true monarch from generation to generation.

Once the previous generation of true monarchs were in a state of transformation, and there was no successor to protect them, not to mention how chaotic the interior was, the wolves, tigers and leopards outside would eat them up.

For example, among the ten true monarchs present in the hall, the two ancestors of the Shuiyun Sect and the Qingyang Sect were the founders of the sect. The sect was established only a hundred years ago, and the resources for condensing the golden elixir came from the Yunyang Sect, which was plundered in the past.

After Feng Yang's life is over, if there is no Jindan in the Palace of Earth Fire, it will definitely follow in the footsteps of the Yunyang faction, and there may be a real monarch in the palace who will do it.

Zhou Yi noticed the eyes, and suddenly realized that this invitation should be a solicitation, but he pretended not to understand and still tasted the spirit wine slowly.

The taste of Donghai Lingjiu is different from that of Jiuzhou. It is less warm and mellow, and more delicate and soft.

Feng Yang glared at the blind man, and he had to take the initiative to say, "Tang Daoyou first came to the East China Sea, and the scenery is very different from that of Jiuzhou, but are you still used to it?"

"Many thanks to fellow Daoist Feng for the hospitality, Chixia Island is very good."

Zhou Yi put down his wine glass and said, "I just hope that the battle of the righteous and the devil will end soon, so that I can return to my hometown to practice as soon as possible. At that time, Pindao will often come to the East China Sea to visit you."

Feng Yang choked, seeing that the other party refused to recruit, he had no choice but to turn the topic to the righteous sword.

The news from the East China Sea is quite stagnant, but after so many years, the news that the righteous path promises to establish a sect of Lingmai has also spread. Many of the true monarchs were quite moved, and instead of guarding the barren East China Sea and slowly dying out, it was better to move their sect to Jiuzhou.

For example, Fengyang Kingdom, which used to be near the spiritual vein of Xiaodan Mountain, had a population that was larger than that of the East China Sea combined, and there was an endless stream of disciples from the top spiritual roots.

The inheritance of the sect is not there, as long as there are enough outstanding disciples, the lost spiritual veins and resources can be recovered sooner or later!

When Zhu Zhenjun talked about this, he immediately became interested, and some people even proposed to form an alliance ~www.mtlnovel.com~ which might occupy one-fifth of the continent, and would certainly be able to support the ancestors of Yuan Ying in the future.

The ancestor of the Ziyang Sect was quite moved, looked at Zhou Yi and asked, "Fellow Daoist Tang, you are from Jiuzhou, can you tell me what is the current situation?"

Zhou Yi said: "The reason why Pindao fled to the East China Sea is that he heard that Yuan Ying Daojun took action, and only one blow fell like a big sun, annihilating the mountain protection formation, spiritual veins, and mountain peaks into flat ground!"

"..."

There was no sound for a moment in the hall, and all the true monarchs looked at each other in dismay.

Zhou Yi continued: "Such a terrifying existence, it has already fallen in the battle of the righteous devil, and the Jindan realm is mixed in. You can only pray day and night not to attract the attention of the devil, otherwise it will be difficult to escape!"

Seeing the solemn atmosphere in the hall, Feng Yang said with a hahaha.

"Mortals have a well-known saying, children and grandchildren will have their own blessings, don't force too much on inheritance, let's still exchange the way of refining tools..."

### **Chapter 165: up for sale**

Zhou Yi listened to the people in the hall and just found it interesting.

He said that it was for the inheritance of the sect, and he heard that the sword of the righteous was dangerous, but he was unwilling to fight for the sect.

The ancestors and the ancestors are generally incomparable to the life of the net worth!

"The real life is 200 years old and indifferent to the concubines, and the real king's life is 500 indifferent sects. The ancestors of Yuan Ying have long had no scruples, fighting and killing thousands of miles. The ant nest!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, silently reciting the scriptures of Qingxin, suppressing his chaotic thoughts.

In the future, even if you are invincible in the sky and the ground, you still need to maintain awe, otherwise you will die of indifference one day.

The birthday banquet lasted for three days. Zhou Yi and his colleagues sometimes talked about the world, and sometimes exchanged the four arts of immortality. It was a preliminary entry into the circle of the East China Sea.

When leaving the Palace of Fire, Feng Yang took the Refining Item Jingyi and gave it to Zhou Yi in the name of exchange.

"Tang Daoyou is obsessed with the way of refining tools, and will come to Earth Fire Palace to communicate more in the future."

"As long as you want!"

Zhou Yi did not refuse, and taking over Jingyi could be regarded as a response to win over.

Afterwards, they left with Wanbao on the clouds until they reached the vicinity of Chixia Island.

Wan Bao finally couldn't help but ask: "Daoyou is interested, and Feng Daoyou is interested, why do you still refuse?"

Zhou Yi replied: "Mortals still say three words and three concessions, and Pindao hurriedly joined the Earth Fire Palace, isn't it a conspiracy?"

"For sale!"

Wanbao sighed: "Pindao also had thoughts, and invited fellow Daoists to join Chixia Island, so that he can also bless his disciples and grandchildren in the future."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly and asked, "Could it be that fellow Daoist intends to participate in the sword fight?"

"It has been more than 50 years since the Pindao Jindan was consummated. So far, the threshold of breaking the pill and becoming a baby has not been touched. If it is dragged on, there will be no chance."

Wanbao said: "Pindao has been following news from Jiuzhou. Not long ago, the sect of the righteous way promised the true monarch of scattered cultivation, and was willing to share the classics of Yuanying in the sect, just behead a golden elixir of the devil!"

"I see."

Zhou Yi's expression did not change, but he actually sighed in his heart. According to what Long Jun said, those who are not fortunate have already broken the path of Yuan Ying.

Wanbao obtained the classics of breaking the pill and becoming an infant, similar to teaching Yuanying how to transform into a god. It cannot be said to be waste paper, but it is also useless.

Naturally, this cannot be said to Wanbao, it is useless to say it, but it will cause resentment in vain.

...



How the situation in the East China Sea changes has nothing to do with Zhou Yi.

At night, I learned about Leifa, and during the day, I ran Siyitang, and the days passed quickly.

Three years later.

Feng Yang invited Zhou Yi to observe the treasure refining and taught him a lot of tricks for refining magic weapons.

Zhou Yi returned the favor and took out the Cuifeng Seal to study together with Feng Yang. Although the refining methods of these ancient treasures are rough, they can also give a lot of inspiration.

The husband and wife of both parties are interested, and the exchange is hot!

Another three years passed.

On the eight hundredth birthday of Zhou Yi, he sneaked back to Yunzhou to celebrate his return in a few months.

At the same time, he inquired about the news of the righteous sword fighting, because the righteous way had the upper hand, and the huge price was opened, which attracted scattered cultivators from all over the world to join in, and the magical way was defeated.

Another five years.

After twelve years of operation, Zhou Yi has taken root in the East China Sea.

On weekdays, it is very enjoyable to travel through the East China Sea in the clouds and fog, visit fellow Taoists to have a drink and enjoy themselves, or sit and discuss Taoism, or learn how to fight.

Zhouyi's magic weapon, the Soul Mirror, is already well-known among the true monarchs. With the combination of the Soul Soul Mirror and the exquisite Thunder Technique, it can compete with the old-fashioned Jindan.

Of course, sparring is different from fighting, and the bottom of the box must be retained, and the strength of the whole body has not been used for 30%.

At the same time, the reputation of Siyitang was growing among the scattered cultivators. When paying for the immortality talisman, he casually asked for some confusion about his practice.

After all, Zhou Yi practiced for two hundred and seventy years in the Qi-refining period, and practiced in the Foundation-building period for a full 500 years. It was the only one in history. He had already figured out these two realms thoroughly, and he was more familiar than the ancestors of Nascent Soul.

this day.

Zhou Yizheng talked with the loose cultivator Li Yu, discussing the plot of the story, just as he was chatting with the pure king.

Li Yu was good at writing texts and drawing pictures of ladies, and many of his masterpieces were circulated in the market. I heard that Zhenjun likes to read the script, so he often comes to

communicate. If he can write a story that Zhou Yi is satisfied with, he can mix a bottle of medicinal herbs and try it.

At this time, the two were arguing about how to push the protagonist in reverse and be included in the harem.

Li Yu retorted: "Senior Tang, it is written as you said, the characters are abrupt..."

Zhou Yi said that he could not win the debate, so he took out a bottle of Qingyang Dan from the storage bag and placed it on the counter.

Li Yu quickly shoved the medicinal pill into his arms, and vowed to say: "...Suddenly I'm getting better! I'll go back and change the plot and add 20 character illustrations, which will definitely satisfy the seniors."

"Tsk tsk! The scholars in the immortal world are just as spineless!"

Zhou Yi reminded: "The illustrations must be well drawn. This seat is comfortable to watch, and there are other rewards."

Li Yu frowned and smiled strangely, indicating that she understood clearly.

At this time.

A flash of light fell into the store, and the manifested figure was the head of the Earth Fire Palace, Yuan Qi Yuan Zhenren.

"Meet Senior Tang, the ancestor invites you to come, and discuss with you on important matters!"

"Hold on."

Zhou Yi took out the lottery tube and performed a small divination technique, and the spiritual lottery fell to the ground and shone brightly.

Sign up!

Zhou Yi raised his brows, knowing what to do with this trip, and asked, "What happened to the Earth Fire Palace?"

Seeing Yuan Qi looking around, Li Yu was very knowledgeable and found an excuse to say goodbye.

Yuan Qi waved his hand to lay down the soundproof formation, his face was filled with sorrow, and he said, "Master heard that there is a Yin-Yang Spirit Pearl in the empty sea area, and he took the risk to find it.

The empty sea area is a strange place in the East China Sea, and it is surrounded by the nine heavens all the year round.

"Come and see with me."

Zhou Yi only felt that things were not so simple. The mana wrapped Yuan Qi and flew into the sky.

...

Fire Palace.

Right in the middle of the island.

Feng Yang sat cross-legged in the formation, the raging fire continued to temper his body, and wisps of black smoke drifted from his body.

Escaped light fell and turned into Zhou Yi, his consciousness swept through the black air, and his brows were furrowed.

"Feng Daoyou, have you met the demon of the Ghost King Sect?"

Zhou Yi had seen similar black smoke on Hei Skull, and the vitality was mixed with ghost energy and yin evil, as Xuan Zhou said, half-human and half-ghost.

Feng Yang shook his head and said, "Pindao didn't know that the demon was He Zongmen. He seemed to have anticipated Pindao's movement and set up traps and ambush on the road. Fortunately, Pindao carried a large number of fire beads and forcibly opened the formation."

Zhou Yi asked: "How many people in the Earth Fire Palace know about the news of your fellow Daoist going to the Void Sea?"

Feng Yang said: "Before leaving, I talked to the head and all the deacons~www.mtlnovel.com~ to keep them on guard, so as not to be taken advantage of by foreign enemies."

Zhou Yi continued to ask: "Who knows the specific path and direction?"

Feng Yang was silent for a while and did not answer.

Zhou Yi said: "This person must have a lot of power in the Fire Palace. Since he has already betrayed the sect, why is the fellow Taoist still protecting him?"

Yuan Qi, the head of the side, said anxiously: "Master has a doubter, and calling him to perform the inquiring technique will not kill his life!"

Feng Yang sighed: "Go and call your little junior brother."

"Little Junior Brother!"

Yuan Qi was shocked at first, then angry.

The sect regards the younger brother as a hope, and exhausts resources to cultivate it to help him condense the golden elixir. He never thought that the ancestor of the sect would be sold soon after the foundation was established!

### **Chapter 166: 1 faction elders**

Yuan Qi quickly left and returned, his face even more ugly.

"Master, little junior brother has escaped from the sect not long after you returned, and before leaving, he tricked the treasure house of the sect, which was swept away!"

"puff!"

When Feng Yang heard the words, his anger attacked his heart, and he couldn't suppress the ghostly anger for a while. He opened his mouth and spurted black blood, and the black hair on his head turned into blue silk at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Master, you must take care of your body!" Yuan Qi fell to his knees in fright, repeatedly persuading him to comfort him.

"Hoho! The old man was only a fisherman back then. Fortunately, he was respected by his master and accepted as a disciple. From qi refining to foundation building, to Jindan, how many battles and how many winds and rains he has gone through in four hundred years."

Feng Yang's voice was as cold as ice: "I never thought that the boat capsized in the small sewer, and I lost my fame!"

Yuan Qi was so frightened that he shivered. He only felt that the master had a tendency to be infatuated with demons.

"Tang Daoyou, originally planned to invite Daoist friends to join our sect after a few years."

Feng Yang said: "Now that the poor road has encountered a change, Shou Yuan said that he has lost 30 to 50 yuan, and it is possible to sit down at any time. At this time when the wind and rain are in turmoil, the poor road will no longer be around the corner. I don't know what Tang Daoyou thinks?"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, with a hesitant look on his face.

Perhaps the Ghost King Sect left a way out in advance, or perhaps it was revenge for the overseas monks to intervene in Jiuzhou. Anyway, the East China Sea was not peaceful.

"This time, the scale of the sword fight is unprecedented. How can there be a safe place in the world?"

Feng Yang seemed to see Zhou Yi's thoughts, and persuaded: "Fortunately, the four seas belong to the marginal area, and the ancestors of Yuan Ying cannot look down on them, and the cultivation of Daoist friends is enough to save his life!"

Zhou Yi did not answer directly, but instead asked, "Do you know that the East China Sea has been going eastward, but is there a limit?"

"???"

Feng Yang looked puzzled and inexplicable, and even Yuan Qi next to him was surprised that there is such a timid Jindan Zhenjun in the world!

"I don't even know the limit of the East China Sea, but according to the records of the ancient books, there was an ancestor of Yuan Ying who went deep into the East China Sea.

"I see."

Zhou Yi knew that there was no way to avoid it, so he immediately put on an excited look, and agreed: "Daoist friends sincerely invite you, how can a poor Taoist refuse, and he is willing to join the Earth Fire Palace!"

There are people in the world who change their faces so quickly!

Feng Yang didn't know if it was right or wrong for a while, but he had no choice, so he told Yuan Qi to say.

"Take Elder Tang to the Spirit Fire Hall, prepare for the Zongmen celebration, and distribute invitations to the East China Sea!"

Yuan Qi bowed to take orders and took Zhou Yi away from the forbidden area.

Soon after.

Yuan Qi returned to the central island and reported to Feng Yanghui.

"Elder Tang is very satisfied with the Linghuo Temple, and asked me if I could check the sect's classics, especially the Jindan period exercises."

"Pindao has seen for a long time that Elder Tang has not converted the elixir technique since he formed the elixir. Based on this, it is inferred that the elixir must be a loose cultivator."

Feng Yang instructed: "If you want people to protect the sect, then don't begrudge the inheritance. All the privileges of the elders are opened, not to mention the golden elixir technique, the Earth Fire Quenching Treasure Secret Art and the Earth Primordial Shield are also allowed to be viewed."

"It's better to give it to Elder Tang generously instead of hiding it now and letting people take it for themselves after the death of Pindao."

Yuan Qi heard the words and said worriedly: "Master, with Elder Tang's temperament, if something goes wrong, he will probably escape."

"How can a poor Taoist not see that Elder Tang is a tortoise."

Feng Yang sighed and said, "However, Huo Yan's fellow rebelled against the sect, and the poor Taoist was seriously injured, so there is no other choice. Instead of bringing wolves into the house, it is better to invite a turtle to live in the place, so as to cultivate the next generation of disciples."

Yuan Qi added: "After all, the disciple is just building the foundation. In the future, after the master is seated, it will be difficult to compete with the elder Tang, and then the power may fall..."

"When the poor way is settled, you will go directly to Elder Tang, and you will definitely be reused as the direct descendant of your sect and the head of the sect."

Feng Yang said: "Letting Elder Tang in power is not a bad thing. Instead, he will be tied to the sect, and he will take action to solve the danger. You must remember that the inheritance of the Earth Fire Palace is far more important than any power!"

Yuan Qi bowed and said, "This disciple is to follow the teaching."

"Tang Chang-sen is nearly two hundred years old and can bless the Earth Fire Palace for three hundred years. If he cultivates a true monarch during his reign, it will last for hundreds of years."

Feng Yang said: "After he is transformed, everything he gained during his lifetime, whether it is inheritance or power, or even the inheritance from Jiuzhou, will all be returned to the Earth Fire Palace!"

Yuan Qi pondered along this line of thinking, and only then did he know what Yangmou was. Even if Elder Tang was aware of it, he was reluctant to bear the power of the sect.

"Master is brilliant!"

...

the next day.

Zhou Yi obtained the order of the Supreme Elder, second only to Feng Yang in terms of status, and even the Sect Master Yuan Qi could use it at will.

"In order to tie up the poor road, Haosheng is willing to pay the capital!"

"Unfortunately, even if I give Pindao a dozen fairy weapons, there will be no hesitation when it's time to slip!"

The right to not use, expired void!

Zhou Yi immediately went to the Cangjing Pavilion and chose to major in the exercises. He still chose the Innate Pure Yangjing by taking a slow but steady route.

This method is righteous and grand, focusing on the fundamentals, the practice is slow but there are few bottlenecks, and the pure yang mana has a lot of restraint on evil demons.

The Earth Fire Quenching Treasures, Earth Element Shield, and a secret technique called Xuan Yuan Fire Control Technique, which were founded by the Earth Fire Palace, were all recorded in the jade slip and brought back to the Spirit Fire Hall for comprehension.

The Linghuo Temple is located in the core area of the Earth Fire Palace. It covers an area of more than ten acres and is full of exotic flowers and plants. The bricks and stones on the ground are all spiritual mines. The corridors and pavilions are inscribed with the spirit gathering pattern. .

A dozen or so miles away is the Xuanhuo Palace where Feng Yang usually lives.

Zhou Yi had already had a detailed understanding of the Earth Fire Palace over the years. The island in the center of the collapsed ley lines was difficult to use for cultivation. The island where the palace was built was the cultivation area for the Supreme Elders and the true disciples. Ordinary disciples practiced on dozens of nearby islands.

There are not only sect disciples on the island, but also the mortals of the affiliated families, with a total population of more than 100,000.

Extending three thousand miles to the sea area, it belongs to the sphere of influence of the Earth Fire Palace. Every year, there are disciples who inspect the islands under its jurisdiction to test the aptitude of the newborn's spiritual roots.

"The combined population of the Earth Fire Palace is no more than one million, not to mention Yunzhou, and even Ganjing's capital. It's no wonder that the East Sea Sect is in danger of being cut off!"

Zhou Yi shook his head gently, put down these thoughts, and retreated to cultivate the Pure Yang Jing.

...

months later.

Feng Yang completely eliminated the ghost energy~www.mtlnovel.com~ The damaged life essence could not be repaired, so he could only take more life-extending pills in the future.

At the same time, the ceremony of entering the sect began.

It is a pity that only five true monarchs were invited to watch the ceremony. It was not that some people were dissatisfied with Zhou Yi, but that true monarchs such as Wanbao rushed to Jiuzhou to destroy the demons. The prices offered by the orthodox sects are getting higher and higher, from the spiritual veins to the classics, to the formation of elixir and even the congealing of infant spirits!

Zhou Yi stood on the high platform and accepted the worship of the true disciples in turn, and the ordinary disciples visited the worship collectively.

"Meet the Supreme Elder!"

"I wish Elder Tang good luck and peace, and the road will last forever!"

Facing the cheers like a tsunami of mountains and tsunamis, which became the sustenance of more than 3,000 monks, Zhou Yi suddenly gave birth to an inexplicable mission and responsibility, and quickly recited the Qingxin Dharma to suppress the throbbing.

"Infinite Heavenly Venerate!"

"Pindao is just a passerby, don't mess with karma, don't stick to karma!"

## **Chapter 167: disciples take refuge**

Hall of Fire.

Refinery room.

The ground fire was surging, refining the meteorites from the sky into liquid.

Zhou Yi used the Xuanyuan Fire Control Art to temper the meteorite repeatedly, and strands of impurities turned into fly ash.

After half an hour, the 100-pound extraterrestrial meteorite turned into a finger-sized star essence, shining brightly.

"The Earth Fire Quenching Treasure Art is really mysterious. Ordinary monks use the fire method to quench meteorites, not to mention the consumption of mana and time, which is far less pure than the fire refining of the earth veins."

"According to the records of the ancient books, there are mysterious fires that are born and raised in the world. After refining, the alchemist can better and faster quench spiritual medicine and spiritual ore. Even if the fire can't compare with these rare treasures, cooperate with quenching treasures. The trick has the same effect!"

Zhou Yi put away the essence of the stars, and took out a hundred catties of meteorite iron from the sky, and continued to temper it with earth fire.

This is the benefit of being a sect!

As a Supreme Elder, what spiritual ore is needed for treasure refining, go directly to the Zongmen treasure house to get it.

The treasure house did not release the sect mission, and promised merits according to the value. Naturally, some disciples went to mine and collect after their busy schedules.

For example, the essence of the stars, a rare spiritual item, does not produce any ore veins, only the meteorites that fall from the sky can be tempered.

Adding the essence of the stars to any magic weapon and magic weapon can become extremely strong and have mysterious star power, which does not belong to the Five Elements.

It is precisely because of the attributes that do not enter the five elements that it can become the core material of the earth element shield. Only by refining the stars into the basalt slough and turning it into a magic weapon can it carry the power of earth vein element magnetism.

"It's a pity that Xiaodan Mountain's ore vein is gone, otherwise, the power of Yuan Magnetic can be multiplied several times by refining the Earth Shield with Tianxing Stone!"

Tianxingshi is the core of stars falling into the earth veins. After a long time of evolution, it has become a rare spiritual mine in the world, which is several grades higher than the meteorite iron outside the sky.

Zhou Yi didn't care too much about it. With the quality of Xuanwu's slough, the power of Yuan Magnetic was just the icing on the cake.

The demon saint converted into a human race is the realm of returning to the virtual world. Today, there are only a few lingering gods in the world, how can it be possible to break the basalt shell that is famous for its defense.

After a few hours.

After all the extraterrestrial meteorite iron was tempered, Zhou Yi did not rush to refine the magic weapon, but carefully comprehended the earth element shield and simulated refining with ordinary spiritual ore.



It is difficult for ores within the Five Elements to carry the Earth Vein Elemental Magnetism, so only the previous steps are carried out and familiarity is repeated. As for the semi-finished products wasting spiritual ore, it is only a matter of words for the Supreme Elder.

Zhou Yi refined and abolished more than a dozen Earth Elemental Shields, and began to practice the Pure Yang Sutra as usual, ripening tree roots, and comprehending the newly acquired elixir.

Earth Fire Palace is famous in the East China Sea for its art of refining tools, but it is not without the inheritance of the other four arts. It has been established for more than 700 years. During this period, it has annexed a sect called Tianyang Sect, and has obtained a lot of inheritance books.

The Innate Pure Yangjing is the Tianyang School's sect-suppressing method, and it is very common for the Eastern Sea sects to annex each other like this.

Zhou Yi has been cultivating in the Spirit Fire Hall for more than half a year. The mana of the five elements in his body has been transformed into the mana of pure yang, and at the same time he has discovered the beauty of the classic of pure yang.

"The sun is full, not bad!"

...

The next morning.

Practice room.

Zhou Yi urged the deacon of the foreign affairs hall through the elder token.

"The contribution value of the task of looking for meteorites in the sky is doubled. In addition, the elders will subsidize the medicinal pills. If someone sends a thousand catties of meteorites, they can reward the foundation pills!"

Jiji Dan is extremely precious in Jiuzhou, and its overseas value has doubled. However, the most important thing in Zhouyi is the thousand-year-old ginseng. Use the Foundation Building Pill to inspire the disciples in the sect to quickly find meteorites from outside the sky, and they can also make magic weapons as soon as possible.

The foreign deacon respectfully agreed, swearing that he would find enough meteorites from the sky within two years, and would not dare to delay Elder Tang's treasure refining.

"No wonder everyone loves power, it tastes so good!"

Zhou Yi was about to experiment with refining the Earth Elemental Shield, when he suddenly sensed the movement of the formation outside, and a communication jade slip was blocked outside.

"open."

The voice fell, the formation opened a hole, and the jade slip fell into Zhou Yi's hands.

Divine consciousness swept over and immediately knew the content. It was not an acquaintance visiting, but disciple Shi Bin, who was waiting outside the hall.

"Ordinary disciples on the outer islands..."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and appeared in the reception room with a flickering figure, and Shi Bin came in.

After a while.

Shi Bin entered the reception room and bowed to salutation: "This disciple pays respects to Elder Taishang."

"No need to be polite."

Zhou Yi had some guesses about Shi Bin's intentions, and said directly: "This elder has been busy with business recently. If you have anything, please tell me directly."

"The disciple heard that Elder Tang is in urgent need of meteorites from outside the sky. It happened that there were a lot of them in the clan, and they immediately sent them to the elders to refine the treasures."

Shi Bin bowed and offered the storage bag and jade slip, and said, "This is the essence of the refining tool left by the ancestors. Elder Tang's refining the earth shield will definitely be useful."

Zhou Yi took a picture of the storage bag, swept away his consciousness and said that it was two thousand catties, and then carefully checked the jade slip.

The first half of the jade slip is the essence of refining, and after reading it briefly, you know that it is left by a generation of refining masters. The second half of the record records the refining know-how of the Earth Elemental Shield. The content is extremely detailed, which can save a lot of time in Zhouyi.

Putting away the storage bag and jade slip, Zhou Yi looked at Shi Bin carefully and asked.

"Such a detailed method of refining the Earth Shield can only come from the ancestors of the previous generation. I don't know what it has to do with you?"

"Reporting to Elder Tang, the family ancestor was the eldest disciple of the founder of the ancestor..."

Shi Bin looked inexplicable and sighed: "The younger generation can't comment on what happened in the past, only that the ancestors failed to win the spirit of the pill~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and finally died under the thunder calamity. This outer meteorite is a The jade slips, which were left by the ancestors during his lifetime, were given by the founder of the sect alone to show high hopes."

"I see."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and asked again, "Why do you hand over such an ancestral thing to this elder?"

Shi Bin fell to his knees and prayed, "It's just because the ancestors of the Shi family fought with Elder Feng, and they were repeatedly excluded from the sect, and now they don't even have a true inheritance. The disciple asked Elder Tang to give him a helping hand. In the future, the Shi family is willing to follow suit!"

"Pindao never accepts people."

Zhou Yi wouldn't break the ring for the mere meteorite, but he changed his voice and said, "If you can send another 5,000 kilograms of meteorite from the sky within half a year, this elder will promise to bless the Shi family."

The three thousand catties of the Zongmen treasure house have been tempered, and with the two thousand catties of the storage bag, only five thousand catties are needed to refine the magic weapon.

Why Jindan Zhenjun only refines two or three magic weapons, it is not that he does not want to learn Wanbao, but it is really too expensive to refine magic weapons, and high-quality spiritual creatures often cost ten thousand pounds.

Shi Bin hesitated for a moment, then Dong Dongdong kowtowed three times, looking resolute.

"This disciple will definitely live up to Elder Tang's expectations!"

"Fine, let's do something."

Zhou Yi didn't care whether Shi Bin was sincere or fake, or whether Feng Yang sent it on purpose, as long as he did things quickly, he would accept it, even if it was a spy from the Demon Sect.

Since then.

Shi Bin sent hundreds of kilograms of meteorites from time to time, and asked Zhou Yi for some doubts about his practice. He seemed very close.

Rumors soon spread in the Fire Palace, and the Shi family hugged Elder Tang's thigh. Due to the special nature of his ancestors, the disciples in the sect noticed a slight aura.

### **Chapter 168: basalt armor**

Half a year passed in a flash.

Shi Bin pieced together and tried his best to sell the clan's pawn, and finally collected enough meteorites from the sky.

Zhou Yi has always been particular about his work, so he summoned the head of Yuan Qi on the same day.

"This elder thinks Shi Bin is very good. He is loyal to the sect, and his ancestors have made great achievements. He is very suitable for the position of foreign affairs deacon!"

"Abide by Elder Tang's decree."

Yuan Qi looked helpless, recalled the master's advice, and had to nod in agreement.

The foreign affairs deacon is responsible for issuing sect missions, not to mention the intermediate deductions and the like, just knowing the mission information and rewards in advance is enough to gain the disciples' pursuit.

Shi Bin took office and became the first deacon who is not a true biography or a foundation-building since the establishment of the Earth Fire Palace!

Virtue does not match, and it is inevitable to let fellow students discuss. Among them, there are people who claim to be smart and begin to carefully interpret the meaning of Shi Bin's position.

"Elder Tang is encroaching on the power of the Fire Palace!"

"The new and old ladies will alternate, or there will be a storm!"

"Standing in line, or watching from the sidelines, this is the question..."

This kind of news is very popular in the sect, and the more I dare not say it outright, the more enthusiastic the discussion in private gatherings.

After all, the key is the romance of men, but romantic things are generally unreliable!

One of the parties, Zhou Yi.

Since he had collected enough 10,000 jins of meteorites from outside the sky, he announced that he would retreat and refine treasures, and by the way, he released a new sect mission.

-Help Shanhe Ding smelt the hardware essence, and give contribution points according to the number, and there is no cap!

The soul-fixing mirror has been cultivated for hundreds of years, and finally regained the power of the magic weapon.

"Will this result in excess contribution value? Anyway, it's just a series of numbers, it's a big deal to discount spiritual ginseng..."

...

Fifteen years later.

The refining room of the Xuanhuo Temple.

Feng Yang waved his hand to capture the ground fire, refining thousands of kilograms of mysterious iron ore, and extracting wisps of gold.

After a moment.

The black iron ore turned from pitch black to gray, lost its aura, and fell to the ground and shattered into tofu scum.

Then, thousands of kilograms of red copper ore were taken out, and after refining, the gold gas continued to be extracted, and so on and so forth, until the spiritual ore in the storage bag was exhausted.

The energy of the golden essence gathered into a group, and under the compression of the true monarch's mana, it almost condensed into substance.

Feng Yang didn't stop, he changed the storage bag to take out the ore, and continued to use the Treasure Quenching Art to refine and extract.

At this time.

The elder token trembled slightly, and a message came, disciple Yuan Qi asked to see the master.

"Come in."

Feng Yang waved his hand to open the formation, and cast Xuanyuan Fire Control Art with one hand, still proficient without the slightest mistake.

After Yuan Qi came in, he saw that the master was busy, so he reported directly without being polite.

"Master, there is news from Chixia Island that Wanbao and other five true monarchs have joined forces to occupy a mysterious spiritual vein in Jizhou and create a Five Spirit Sect. Now half of the disciples have moved there, and many good ones have been selected from Jiuzhou. Cai Meiyu, sent to the East China Sea to practice!"

"If Yuan Ying is out, Wan Bao is almost invincible."

Feng Yang showed envy on his face: "With the blessing of Xuan-level spiritual veins, and then obtaining the Nascent Soul Books, maybe Laoer Wanbao can really become a Daojun."

Yuan Qi worried: "Will this affect the situation in the East China Sea?"

"Hmph, when they survive the revenge of the Demon Sect and survive, let's talk about other things."

Feng Yang was not optimistic about the future of Wulingzong, and asked, "What is Elder Tang doing recently?"

Yuan Qi replied: "Elder Tang has not left the Spirit Fire Hall for fifteen years since he announced his retreat. A few days ago, there was a treasure light rushing into the sky, which should have been refined into a magic weapon."

Feng Yang asked again, "Isn't even Shi Bin paying attention?"

"Elder Tang pushed Shi Bin as the foreign affairs deacon, and he never contacted him again."

Yuan Qi said: "Shi Bin has repeatedly sent messages, and the reply he got is to retreat and do not disturb, obviously he doesn't want to pay attention. Master, should this test be stopped, so as not to make Elder Tang suspicious?"

"Alas, Pindao is more than just a test..."

Feng Yang murmured: "When the senior brother gave up the Pellet Spirit Artifact to Pindao, he always felt ashamed, but it is a pity that the spiritual roots of the descendants of the Shi family are too poor. Now it is just the hand of the elder Tang to push the Shi family to the top. , to repay the kindness!"

Yuan Qi said helplessly: "Just looking at Elder Tang's appearance, he is really dedicated to cultivation and doesn't care about the power of the sect."

"It would be nice if you were more concerned, it just happened to be a tie."

Feng Yang said: "You continue to arrange for your disciples to join Elder Tang, choose more sensible and clever ones, and someone must worship him. In this way, in the future, if the poor road will be sealed, Elder Tang will be able to shield the Earth Fire Palace from the wind and rain!"

"The disciple understands."

Yuan Qi bowed and took orders, seeing that Feng Yang was still drawing gold energy all the time when he spoke, he wondered: "Elder Tang took advantage of his disciples to refine that treasure cauldron, why is the master so concerned?"

"Elder Tang gave Pindao a volume of spiritual treasures. After careful comprehension, we will know that the inheritance of Jiuzhou is exquisite."

Feng Yang said with a smile: "That treasure cauldron is unusual. It seems to be a top-level magic weapon. With the integration of a large amount of hardware essence, in the future, it can be promoted to a magic weapon, or even a legendary spiritual treasure!"

"Lingbao?"

Yuan Qi's face showed a look of horror, Lingbao, as the name suggests, the magic weapon gave birth to spiritual wisdom.

Unlike magic treasures, which require cultivators to motivate, their spirituality can gather aura on their own and release great power.

"Even the lowest spiritual treasures are as powerful as Jindan Zhenjun. Such as the treasures of the Danding Sect and the Heavenly Demon Sect, they have to shy away from the ancestors once they cast the Nascent Soul. This is the foundation of their ability to stand for thousands of years! "

The more Feng Yang said, the more excited he became: "The Earth Fire Palace only needs to refine the treasure cauldron into a spiritual treasure. Even if a generation does not have a real monarch to suppress, it will not suffer the disaster of extinction!"

"That's why Elder Tang should stay in the sect. No matter how much he struggles, it's only three or four hundred years!"

"When Elder Tang sits down, the UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) spiritual tool Baoding will be able to guard the Earth Fire Palace at all times!"

Yuan Qi suddenly realized that he bowed and saluted.

"Goodbye, Master!"

...

Hall of Fire.

Refinery room.

Zhou Yi naturally didn't know Feng Yang's calculations, and even if he knew about it, he would applaud him.

At this moment, he is experimenting with the treasure of body protection, which is tentatively named Xuanwu Divine Armor.

"disease!"

The thought moved slightly, and the divine armor was worn on the body, as if wearing a green vest.

Zhou Yi looked down, frowned slightly, and pinched the trick: "Change!"

The divine armor quickly changed its form, sometimes turning into a robe, sometimes turning into a bunt, and even turning into a plaid shirt in long-term memory.

"There are some problems with the color, and the dark green tone can't always be avoided... Forget it, try the defense first!"

Zhou Yi's mana was running, and hundreds of thunderbolts fell from the top of his head. He had all attributes such as yin and yang and the five elements. Each bucket was ten feet thick and long.

Boom!

The thunder was continuous, and when it was three feet above the head, a shield with a tortoise shell texture appeared out of nowhere, blocking all the thunder out.

No matter how Zhou Yi casts the spell, the tortoise-patterned shield remains intact, and there is not even a trace of tremor.

"Not bad!"

Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spit out the soul-fixing mirror, and a soul-fixing light fell from the top of his head, trying to hit the soul directly through the tortoise-pattern shield.

As a result, the tortoise pattern shone with hazy light, completely eliminating the soul-fixing light, and letting the soul-fixing mirror continuously lasing the light, Zhou Yi's soul didn't sense anything unusual.

"Such defensive power is enough to be invincible in the fight!"

### **Chapter 169: life first**

Genius to remember the address of this site in one second: [New] <https://>The fastest update! No ads!

, I am immortal in the immortal world

Zhou Yi also used many techniques, such as cursed nightmare victory, cold arrow sneak attack, falling into traps and so on.

Regardless of whether it is aimed at the soul or the body, or the side-door evil method of killing people in the air, the Xuanwu Divine Armor can generate induction and manifest itself as a bodyguard.

"When I meet the old dragon again, Pindao has to pull and drag it for hundreds of years of life!"

Zhou Yi put the Xuanwu Shenjia into his dantian. The initial power of the magic weapon is affected by the material and the ban. Later, with the continuous growth of the power of mana, it becomes more and more handy to use.

"The basalt armor protects the body, the soul-fixing mirror is controlled, and there is still a lack of an attack magic weapon. I have been in retreat for 15 years, and I don't know if Shanhe Ding has advanced!"

Thinking of this, Zhou Yi turned into a light and flew out of the Spirit Fire Hall.

Foreign Affairs Hall Plaza.

middle.

There is a five-colored cauldron with a height of 6 feet and 6 feet. The body of the cauldron is engraved with mountains and rivers. When the treasure shines, the river can be faintly seen flowing.

In front of Shanhe Ding, dozens of people line up. Remember the URL [m.xbeqge.com](http://m.xbeqge.com)

The leading disciple took out the metal essence and refined it into the treasure cauldron according to the magic formula passed down by the sect.

Zhou Yi used a transformation spell, turned into a teenage boy, and fell at the end of the team. Looking at the busy migrant workers in front of him, and the mountain and river tripod that is about to be turned into a magic weapon, I only feel that it is not bad to have a group of disciples serving.

The disciples at the front of the line found Zhou Yi, were idle and bored in line, and took the initiative to strike up a conversation.

"Poor Dao Yushou, this junior brother is looking at Miansheng?"

"I just entered the sect a few days ago."

Zhou Yi changed dozens of fake identities, and he made up the calendar casually: "In the early years, my parents were reluctant to bear it, afraid that I would not be able to bear hardships alone, so I begged the master to bring the sect later, so I am a little old. ."

The Earth Fire Palace will send a real person to inspect the island every year. Anyone with four spiritual roots or more will be brought back. They are only two or three years old. The sect has special mortal nurses and servants to take care of them.

The mortals in the East China Sea mainly live by fishing and hunting, and those infants and young children who do not have spiritual roots are only in adulthood.

Worshiping in the Immortal Sect is a guarantee of life, and major illnesses and minor illnesses are easily cured, so no matter how reluctant parents are in their hearts, they can only let the immortals take them away for the sake of their children's lives.

"It turns out that even though the younger brother is late in his practice, don't blame his parents."

Yu Shou talked about his parents, his eyes were slightly red: "Pin Dao entered the sect at the age of three, and had a weak impression of his parents until he was successful at the age of 20. When he went



home to visit relatives, his parents did not dare to recognize each other, and they respectfully called me immortals. division."

"Pindao stayed at home for three or five days, but felt out of place. He cast a spell to cure his parents and younger brother's dark illness, and left some gold and silver before returning to the sect."

"Now more than ten years have passed, and the appearance of my parents is blurred. Every time I feel lonely in the middle of the night, I feel ashamed of being the son of man. This natural spiritual root can't be called bad.

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "If senior brother misses his parents, he will often go home to have a look, lest in the future, yin and yang will be separated from each other, day and night thinking will give birth to inner demons!"

"Tsk tsk, Junior Brother's words are like those of the seniors in the sect."

Yu Shou calmed his mind and said with a smile: "With our cultivation base and aptitude, the demons in our hearts probably don't look down on them. We just hope that in the future, we can get away with building a foundation and bring our clansmen to Zongmen Island to enjoy the good years."

Zhou Yi said: "That would be a lot of hard work, building a foundation of 100,000 meritorious deeds, I don't know how many years I have saved."

The yield of the foundation pills in the Earth Fire Palace is low, and two spiritual roots and above can get one for free. Other disciples must exchange them for merits, and there is no other way.

This is not only fair, but also effectively guarantees the inheritance of the sect.

"We're not good at fighting, and our luck is just ordinary. We didn't have a chance. Fortunately, Elder Tang is here. Just spend time sacrificing the treasure cauldron, and you will be able to accumulate enough merits in forty or fifty years."

Yu Shou said with worry and anticipation in his tone, "I only hope that the task of sacrificing the treasure cauldron will last for decades or hundreds of years!"

"I have inside information. This treasure cauldron is of great importance, and it takes hundreds of years of sacrifice to achieve greatness!"

Zhou Yi looked at the disciples who were lined up in a long queue, and they were practicing day and night, and they would definitely be promoted to Lingbao in five or six hundred years, and then asked, "Those families on the outer islands, with the accumulation of hundreds of years, should have some meritorious deeds, right? "

Hardware essence gas comes from a wide range of sources. In theory, ordinary copper and iron ore can also be extracted, while spirit ore is rich in quantity and is an extremely basic refining material.

The ancestors of the Waidao family or today there are real people who build foundations. The Earth Fire Palace has not had major turmoil for hundreds of years, and has accumulated a large number of spiritual mines.

Yu Shou nodded and said: "I heard that there are already several families that have exchanged 100,000 merits. Whether they have obtained the Foundation Establishment Pill or not, it is not something outsiders can know."

The Foundation Establishment Pill is too precious, and it is difficult for fellow disciples to fully trust it.

"Senior brother lined up first, junior brother remembered that the ground fire ban in Dongfu is not closed."

Zhou Yi's figure flickered and disappeared, he found a secluded place, and flew into the second floor of the Foreign Affairs Hall in the appearance of Elder Tang.

...

The first floor of the Hall of Foreign Affairs is responsible for issuing tasks and recording merits, and the second floor is where the deacon and other management are located.

Shibin is enjoying tea in a leisurely manner. The fire spirit tea tree growing near the crack of the earth vein sells dozens of spirit stones per leaf.

Many disciples in the sect were jealous, and said in private that Shi Bin was a dog-legged man, which did not prevent him from holding a high position.

A flash of light fell, Zhou Yi said with a smile.

"Have a good day."

"Meet Elder Tang!"

Shi Bin's response was very quick. He had probably practiced many times, and his body was almost on the ground. After inviting Zhou Yi to take his seat, he took out the high-quality Huoling tea that was always prepared, and brewed it skillfully and poured it respectfully.

"Elder, this is this year's new tea, you can taste it."

"Not bad!"

Zhou Yi tasted it, and strands of pure fire aura flowed through the viscera and meridians, and part of the body was tempered and part of it was turned into mana.

The gap between resources in the world of immortal cultivation is like heaven and earth, and mortals can reach the pinnacle of foundation building with the support of the ancestors of Nascent Soul. It is a little difficult to condense the golden elixir. With the power of the Dan Cauldron, it is difficult to gather ten kinds of elixir spirits.

"Pindao has just left the customs. I heard that many people rely on the sacrifice of the treasure cauldron to achieve 100,000 merits?"

"It is true that the Zongmen Foundation Establishment Pill has already exchanged most of the money, and part of it has to be reserved for the gift of high-quality spiritual roots."

Shi Bin nodded and replied, "In recent days, the disciples have been pondering, temporarily closing the exchange of foundation building pills, and reducing the Baoding reward, so as to avoid excessive meritorious achievements!"

"Baoding's relationship with sects must not be reduced!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand and dropped more than 20 pill bottles: "Not only can the reward not be reduced, it must be increased by 50%. Take all these foundation building pills, and when they are used up, come back to the elder. You take one for yourself, this is the reward of the elder, and in the future Do well!"

After the Xuanwu Treasure Armor is made, there are few people in the world who can hurt Zhou Yi again, and they can let go a little more when they do things.

Shi Bin simply did not bend down, and directly bowed and worshipped three times: "Thank you, Elder Tang, this disciple will go through fire and water, and die!"

"As for the proliferation of meritorious achievements, don't worry, you can use these spiritual ginseng to exchange for consumption..."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and poured out bundles of spiritual ginseng from the storage bag, ranging from a hundred years to five hundred years.

Spirit ginseng is an extremely versatile elixir, and most of the medicinal herbs that increase power will be added to increase the efficacy.

Shi Bin's eyes were straightened, so many ginsengs were eaten every day, even a pig could pile up to the foundation.

"Elder Tang's boxing heart, the disciples congratulate the same sect, and congratulate the sect!"

"Let's learn less, and practice well."

Zhou Yi listened very comfortably, and Shi Bin was very attentive in his work, and said: "After joining the sect, Pindao has been busy in seclusion and refining treasures, and has not yet fulfilled his elder obligations. Go and inform your disciples that at the end of each month, you will be in the Dharma Hall at the end of each month. A day of preaching and dispelling doubts."

Preaching and dispelling doubts is an indispensable part of the inheritance of the sect. Many loose cultivators have been pondering problems for several years and decades, and the seniors of the sect can explain them clearly in a few sentences.

By avoiding detours and saving time, you can improve your cultivation as much as possible and increase the probability of foundation building and pill formation!

Shi Bin asked: "Dare to ask the elders to teach the Fa, what kind of cultivation base and how much merit do you need to qualify?"

"No conditions are required, as long as people can come."

Zhou Yi didn't have much attachment to the Earth Fire Palace, but he did not hesitate to give back some benefits. Moreover, by improving his worker's cultivation, he could better serve himself.

Mutual benefit is not exploitation!

Shi Bin was inexplicably moved, but felt that Elder Tang was tall and mighty, and was about to continue to flatter, only to find that he had disappeared.

"Elder Tang really pays attention to people. Everyone thinks that the Foundation Establishment Pill is just talking about it!"

After pondering for a moment, he informed Feng Yang of what Elder Tang said and did today, and soon after the summons, Yu Jian flew back.

"Do your best, don't contact me again!"

...

ten days later.

end of the month.

Dharma Hall.

In the middle of the night, some disciples sneaked over and tried to occupy the front row in the dark. Regardless of whether they understood it or not, Jin Dan Zhenjun had to pay close attention to his lectures.

As a result, when I entered the hall, I found that all the futons were full, and the corners were filled with disciples.

"Hey! When did Daoyou Yu come?"

"Yesterday, Zhenren Zhai finished teaching the Fa, and Pindao didn't leave, but he just waited one night!"

The disciple looked around carefully. Every floor tile was occupied by someone, and many of the students brought their own futons. In desperation, they had to go outside, occupying the best position next to the door.

"Next time Elder Tang teaches the Fa, Pindao will occupy the seat two days in advance!"

As time passed, the disciple became proud again. After all, the sense of superiority comes from comparison.

The plaza outside the Dharma Hall was filled with disciples before dawn, and some of the rich and powerful also spent spirit stones, trying to change their positions. A little further away there are other palaces, and the disciples are sitting on the roof, waiting for Elder Tang to arrive.

Noon is approaching.

70% of the disciples of the Earth Fire Palace came, and the remaining 30% were either in seclusion, or had jobs, or were not in the sect.

A flash of light descended, and Zhou Yi sat cross-legged on the platform.

The Master of Precepts stood up first, bowed and saluted: "Meet Elder Tang!"

"Meet Elder Tang!"

More than 2,000 disciples visited the shrine in unison, and the mountains were roaring with tsunamis, obviously admiring and respecting Elder Tang's selfless teaching.

"The poor way of teaching the law starts from the first level of Qi refining..."

Zhou Yi taught the Fa for several years in Dan Dingzong. At that time, all he taught were the essence of Lei Fa, which was very popular with the disciples. However, the Earth Fire Palace was different.

Let's talk about the essence of Lei Fa again. It is estimated that nine out of ten disciples will start from the most basic when listening to Yunshan Mist Cover.

This also shows that Zhou Yi is at ease. When a ten thousand zhang tall building rises from the ground, the disciples of Qi refining can stabilize the foundation after listening to it, and the real person who builds the foundation will also gain something after listening to it.

"Take the basic five-element exercise as an example. When mana travels through the meridians, you need to pay attention to several barriers... When mana enters the dantian, there are the following matters, which must be avoided in practice..."

"These are just the basics. It can reduce the loss of spiritual energy as much as possible, and can avoid the mana surge and stagnation from damaging the Dantian meridian..."

Zhou Yi just opened his mouth to talk about the first level of Qi Refining, and most of the disciples looked disappointed, but as time passed, they all focused their attention and did not dare to miss any characters.

Among them, there were disciples with high comprehension, who followed Zhou Yi's teaching and began to adjust the path of cultivation practice, and the efficiency of spiritual energy refining increased by more than 10%.

Don't underestimate 10%, based on time calculation, 100 years of qi refining will save 10 years, not to mention that one step at a time is fast, and the success rate of foundation building at the age of 100 is not as high as that at the age of 80 or 90.

What Zhou Yi said is not uncommon in the Dan Ding Sect. The disciples can comprehend the tricks of mana cultivation by reading the ancient books of their predecessors. However, in the lack of resources, the sect will destroy the newly built East China Sea at every turn, which belongs to the inheritance that has never existed before.

This is the background of the big sect, from the inconspicuous subtleties have left the small sects far away!

at the same time.

In the Xuanhuo Palace.

Feng Yang used the circular light technique, and the hall above it was manifested. It was rumored that Zhou Yi was telling the subtle tricks of cultivating the first level and breaking through the second level.

"Elder Tang with such a profound background is definitely not from a loose cultivator. It is very likely that he is the true inheritor of a certain sect. He was afraid of fighting swords and hid in the East China Sea!"

"Ah, oh, um!"

The head Yuan Qi bowed and stood, unconsciously answering the Master's words, but in fact he was mostly immersed in listening to the Fa.

Feng Yang shook his head slightly, without reprimanding his disciples, he cast all what Zhou Yi said into the jade slip, which would be the inheritance of the Earth Fire Palace in the future.

"Elder Tang is really a blessing to the Earth Fire Palace. Back then, Wanbao couldn't let go of his skin. If he knew what happened today, he would definitely regret his bowels. Dan Dingzong will give the secret scripture of Nascent Soul, but this is related to the extension of the disciple. The inheritance of , will not be easily revealed!"

In the round light technique, Zhou Yi's words continued to be heard.

"...The first-level to second-level cultivation of Qi will be discussed here today, and you will be thinking about it when you go back."

"Pin Dao is talking about the body light technique and the body shape talisman, combined with the light power among the mortals, it is suitable for the disciples in the early stage of qi training to escape when they are defeated. Fen may escape!"

Zhou Yi has lived for eight hundred years, and the one he has learned the most is not lightning, but escape spells.

In the early and middle stages of qi refining, the mana is shallow, and the flying speed of the imperial weapon is far inferior to running wildly on the ground, but it is more suitable in the East China Sea. Attaching a water avoidance talisman can also reduce the magical power of the pursuer.

"Xiandao Guisheng~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ means that only by living can one cultivate to become an immortal!"

"So in the eyes of Pindao, escaping for one's life is far more important than killing. Mastering a high-level escape spell is equivalent to a ladder leading to the Immortal Dao..."

Zhou Yi talked eloquently, instilling in the disciples of the Earth Fire Palace the idea of escaping and saving life first, which was completely different from the loyalty and sacrifice that Zongmen had promoted in the past.

Many disciples blushed when they heard it, but felt that Elder Tang was too timid, and felt quite reasonable!

Feng Yang looked stunned and sighed helplessly.

"I don't know if it is a blessing or a curse to let Elder Tang join the sect!"

### **Chapter 170: Innate spirit root**

It's approaching evening.

Zhou Yi finally finished talking about the four ways to draw the magic talisman, the nine secrets of lightening the body, and the eighteen top-level lightness skills of ordinary people.

"Today's lecture is over, next time I will talk about the second level of qi refining, and the instant method of the low-level defense technique, the golden light technique!"

Talk, turn into an escape light and leave.

Only a few disciples left in the hall, and most of them either sat cross-legged and pondered, or communicated with their acquaintances.

The disciples who were listening outside saw that there was a vacant seat, and immediately occupied the futon in a flash, sat down cross-legged and took out the record jade slip, and carefully comprehended the content of today's lecture.

Yu Shou, who was about to get up and leave next to him, couldn't help but look suspicious.

"This junior brother, the lecture has ended, why didn't you leave but come in instead?"

"In the future, this Dharma Hall will be our cave dwelling, until Elder Tang has finished talking about the Qi Refining period, and then go back to retreat and cultivate!"

"I see."

Yu Shou sat back to his original position as he spoke, disappointing the coveted classmates outside, and cupped his hands: "Thank you, junior brother, for reminding me that when Elder Tang's teaching content spreads out, there will be more people next time. Hang it up and listen."

"Elder Tang's teachings on qi refining have given us a little confidence that we can achieve perfect qi refining in the future, but we must not miss listening to the Fa!"

"Junior brother is of high caliber, and is expected to build a foundation in the future, congratulations in advance. On the contrary, Pindao thinks that the method of escape is the most mysterious. Elder Tang is right. Only by saving one's life can we talk about the road!"

"It's very, very good! After you have learned something, you can replace all the spirit stones with hardware essence and smelt the treasure tripod!"

"What the younger brother said is very true, let's go together!"

After the greeting, Yu Shou exchanged his insights with his junior and junior brothers. After listening to the lectures in the same hall for a long time, he felt a lot closer.

This kind of shameless behavior makes the disciples waiting outside very dissatisfied. How can we tolerate the matter of listening to the Fa? The mild-mannered can still talk nicely, and the grumpy ones have already clamored to fight the Fa to determine the order!

Ding!

"quiet!"

The real person of the law sounded the jade chime, and the power of building the foundation was revealed, which stopped the riot.

Afterwards, I closed my eyes and meditated, trying to figure out the essence of the elder's teachings. Some subtle mana operations during the foundation-building period were also very useful.

With the dissemination of Zhouyi's teaching content, it caused a huge sensation in the Earth Fire Palace. Needless to say, the importance of Qi refining skills, and the "Xiandao Guisheng" that was promoted later caused quite a stir.

Most of the family disciples do not agree with this. Their ancestors were born in the Earth Fire Palace, and they have served the sect for generations. How can they escape in advance?

Of course, this does not prevent them from learning the art of escape, after all, life is really important!

Ordinary disciples raised their hands to support, not because they were not loyal to the sect, but it was not easy to live in the world of immortals, and the resources obtained were not enough for cultivation.

When fighting, stick a self-drawn magic rune, without spending any spiritual stones, as long as I am alive, I am not a loser!

Seeing the debate intensifying, Feng Yang spoke to the outside world.

"Fighting and fighting is not the purpose of immortality. Learning some life-saving techniques is very beneficial to practice!"

The final word.

Feng Yang has blessed the Earth Fire Palace for nearly two hundred years, and its prestige is far from that of Zhou Yi, so that the square outside the Dharma Hall is full of people.

Looking down from the sky, the disciples of the Earth Fire Palace are either concentrating on comprehension or exchanging experiences, creating a high-spirited atmosphere.

"Pindao still remembers that when the master was not sitting down, the scene of all things in the Fire Palace was vigorous and vigorous. How similar is it now!"

"Master, this sounds a bit unlucky."

The head Yuan Qi stood up in the sky, standing behind Feng Yang, he always felt a chill in his neck when he heard this.

...

After the lecture is over.



The disciples of the Earth Fire Palace looked at Zhou Yi, and they became more and more respectful and revered.

One after another, the head of the outer island family came to visit and was willing to serve under his command.

"When the heavens and the earth use the same strength, does the poor Dao really have the air of domineering, and the disciples in the sect bow their heads?"

Zhou Yi does not reject anyone who does a good job. It seems to be accepted but not really accepted. It is a fair deal.

Such an attitude made Shi Bin feel a sense of crisis, so he went to Chixia Island to inquire carefully and learned about the details of Elder Tang's operation of Siyitang, and keenly discovered the opportunity. I carefully searched for a lot of illustrated text books, and selected more than ten beautiful female cultivators, each of which is charming, pure and cold.

"Elder Tang is very hard to teach the Fa, and they will serve him on weekdays."

"You are very good, keep the words, female disciple... go back to practice!"

It was very difficult for Zhou Yi to refuse, but he had to maintain the majesty of the elders, not to mention that the rabbits did not eat the grass on the edge of the nest.

Having been used to living alone for 800 years, when Huan Fei Yan Shou really appeared in the Hall of Spirit Fire, Zhou Yi not only did not feel comfortable and carefree, but he was cautious about everything.

The female disciples were very sad to hear this. Their spiritual aptitude was low, but serving Jindan Zhenjun was a rare opportunity for foundation building!

Shi Bin couldn't understand Elder Tang's unique hobby. The illustrations in the book are more attractive than the glamorous female cultivator. There must be some mystery in it, which may be helpful for the cultivation of mana. I plan to read them one by one.

Days go by.

Jiuzhou Zhengmo sword fighting became more and more fierce, and there was no war in the East China Sea.

Zhou Yi devoted himself to practice and taught the Dharma every month, and gradually became accustomed to the status of the elder of the sect.

More than 20 foundation building pills were gradually exchanged, and there were three new real people in the Earth Fire Palace. Since the medicinal pills came from Zhouyi, they were naturally close.

In the blink of an eye, three years have passed, and Zhou Yi has effectively controlled the Fire Palace, and Feng Yang is in a state of semi-retirement.

Time is the real grand trend, and no one can stop it if the ocean is flowing.

this day.

Retreat room.

Zhou Yi thought, and the Xuanwu God Armor turned into a half-empty tortoise shell that enveloped the entire room, isolating any spells and spiritual prying eyes.

With the hand-pinch tactic, the ground restrained aura shining, revealing most of the tree roots buried in the ground.

The roots of the tree are green and dripping like living things, and the top of the tree grows a half-inch-sized bud, exuding surging vitality.

The Lingshen doll smelled the smell and immediately performed the escape method~www.mtlnovel.com~ got into the retreat room and took a big mouthful of breathing, and the corners of her mouth couldn't help flowing out of crystal saliva.

Zhou Yi glanced at this fellow, and snorted coldly: "Let the poor man find out that if he dares to covet the innate spiritual root, he not only chops up half of it and cooks porridge, but directly feeds you whole to the cow!"

"Xianchang spare your life!"

The Lingshen doll held her head in her hands and knelt down to beg for mercy, still not forgetting to absorb the breath emanating from Linggen.

After more than 30 years of continuous ripening in Zhouyi, which cost an unknown amount of lifespan, the roots of the tree finally regained their green vitality and sprouts grew.

A few days ago, while the buds were growing, a message entered Zhou Yi's mind, and he finally learned the origin of the tree roots.

Innate spiritual roots, build wood!

Zhou Yi has been in the world of immortality for more than 800 years, and he has never seen records about Jianmu, but he has vaguely heard about it in his past life memories.

"In ancient times, there was wood, green leaves and purple stems, Xuanhua and Huangshi, and it was called Jianmu! Legend has it that Jianmu is a bridge to communicate between heaven, earth, human beings and gods. The gods can follow Jianmu to the world, and mortals can climb Jianmu to reach heaven ..."

"This kind of supreme treasure, even the Qinglong Yaosheng is incomparable, and somehow it lives in the Temple of the Four Spirits."

"When Jianmu grows into the legendary tree of the gods, and gradually restores the images and memories that were engraved on the tree, more information may be sent out, and through this, we can learn about ancient mysteries and even magical powers!"

"The Guard is Here"

Zhou Yi used the jade dew tactic to condense the buds of good fortune jade dew irrigation.

Jianmu shone weakly, exuding wisps of pure aura, dozens of times more than the aura that slowly dissipated on his own.

"Jianmu turns Shouyuan into aura, which is wonderful..."