

Immortal 69

Chapter 69: Danshanfang City

"Loose Cultivation? Loose Cultivation is good, great!"

Zhou Yi nodded in satisfaction. It wasn't that he didn't go as a loose cultivator, he would rather find another place.

If the sect is a spiritual place, and there is a magical instrument for detecting bone age, it will directly reveal the age.

Continuing to look down, I roughly described the origin of Fang City.

Six or seven hundred years ago, Dan Dingzong discovered Qi Yunfeng's spiritual veins. The mountain is rich in purple spirit copper, which is the best spiritual material for refining pill furnaces.

So based on the spiritual veins, a square city was established and named Xiaodan Mountain.

"Dan Dingzong established the square market to give Fengyang country a place for scattered cultivation, where they can plant spiritual fields and dig spiritual mines, so as not to harm mortals in the secular world..."

Zhou Yi was puzzled and continued to look down, his expression gradually freezing.

Dan Dingzong uses a large gathering spirit formation to confine the spiritual veins in the area of Fangshi, and the concentration of aura is ten times or twenty times higher than the outside world. It can be said that it is a blessed place to cultivate immortals.

When a loose cultivator enters Fangshi, he can apply for a training cave for free, but it doesn't really cost money.

Even in the lowest-class cave dwellings, the amount of spiritual stones sold is astronomical. After the free lodging, they need to help Dan Dingzong take care of the spiritual fields, or mine in Qi Yunfeng to pay off debts.

"Lingshi is easy to understand, it should be the currency unit of the world of immortals."

"It's just mining, farming, zero down payment, and long-term debt repayment..."

Zhou Yi recalled some bad memories, felt his brain swelling and pain, and looked back with anger.

There is a trading area in Fang City. Practitioners can set up stalls for free, exchange ideas about Taoism, or rent shops from Dan Dingzong. The price is about 100 spirit stones per year.

"Why does this pattern look familiar?"

Zhou Yi suddenly felt a little reluctant to go to the Immortal Realm. If other cultivation realms were exploited like Xiaodan Mountain, how could he be at ease in the mundane world.

After all, the other monks worked hard for the one-trillion possibility of becoming an immortal, and Zhou Yi had already obtained the fruit of immortality.

Going to work hard again, it is inevitable that there will be some reluctance!

"Because of Ji Sheng's death in the Chongming Emperor's calculations, the guards deacon became furious. They not only killed the Zhao family's blood, but also issued a meritorious mission to clean up the monks who were hiding in the mortal world..."

When Zhou Yi saw this, he only thought that Dan Dingzong was darker than real estate developers.

Lying down is now a big sin!

Zhou Yi was very suspicious that Dan Dingzong's so-called "avoiding mortals from being harmed by loose cultivators" and "building a shelter for loose cultivators" were purely because of the cheap labor force of loose cultivators.

"However, this also proves that the status of the official disciples of Dan Dingzong is much higher than expected!"

According to the description in the booklet, Xiaodan Mountain is almost filled with loose cultivators, with only one person, the true biography of Dan Dingzong, guarding it, and three or five formal disciples are on duty at key positions.

The number of registered disciples on the lower level is no more than a hundred, and most of them are of the deceased true bloodline.

For example, the Jiangnan aristocratic family can continue to inherit, but they have completed many meritorious tasks, ensuring that there are named disciples attached to the sect from generation to generation.

"It's no wonder that Ji Sheng went mad with grievances. The mortal emperor was like an ant in his eyes, but the boat capsized in the gutter!"

Zhou Yi was puzzled, Ji Sheng has such a high status, why hasn't anyone come to look for him since he hasn't returned for decades.

This thought only passed for a moment, and I was too lazy to think about it.

"Since it has been determined that it is safe, it is time to experience the world of immortality. Who can refuse the handsome and handsome Yujian!"

After Zhou Yi broke through the third level of Qi Refining, he flew on a mountain and river tripod, and he was already able to fly a mile or two.

In the beginning, the purpose of the tripod was to cook food. Sitting in it was like stewing itself in an iron pot.

The image is very bad!

...

Spring and autumn come.

In a flash, another three years have passed.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged on the top of the mountain, waiting for a suitable passerby monk.

In the past three years, several rainbow lights flew by, but the breath was strong and he did not dare to harass.

"Waiting is the safest way!"

Zhou Yi has long understood that to be a friend of time, even if the limit falls again today.

today.

A figure flew over Zhou Yi's head, without even a light to protect his body. He sat cross-legged on the flying sword with the width of the door, and its flight speed was barely faster than that of a galloping horse.

"The breath is much weaker than mine, and it looks like a teenager, it's just you!"

Zhou Yi jumped into the mountain and river cauldron, rose into the air, and shouted at the young man's back.

"Fellow Daoist, please stop!"

"what!"

The boy in white suddenly heard someone calling him, and he was slightly distracted, the flying sword under his feet was slanted, and he almost fell from the air.

Zhou Yi drove the tripod to a distance of 20 feet away from the young man. After more than ten years of testing, the mana on the third level of Qi Refining could extend as far as 15 to 60 feet away.

"This fellow Taoist is going to Xiaodan Mountain? Zhu Gang in Yunzhan Cave, Xiafuling Mountain, how about you and I go to Fangshi together?"

"Xu Yi from the Xu family in Jingzhou, I have met fellow Daoist Zhu."

The young man in white steadied Feijian and gave a nod: "There is Xiaodan Mountain in front, but it is only 20 to 30 miles away, so there is no need to travel together."

Before the words were finished, Feijian had already flown towards the Eight Peaks.

Zhou Yi didn't force it too much, the mountain and river tripod fell to the ground, and he used his Qinggong to fly through the forest, faster than Xu Yi, who was flying in the sky.

"He can control the flying sword without running out of breath. He should have a magic weapon and something like that, not a pure mana lift!"

About a quarter of an hour.

Zhou Yi was the first to appear at the foot of Eight Peaks, but more than ten feet away from the surging thick fog.

The young Xu Yi fell out of the clouds and wondered why Zhou Yi was stagnant, but the elders in the clan taught him not to talk to strange monks, so as not to fall into the trap.

He touched the thick fog with his palm, the fog dissipated on its own, and Xu Yi hurriedly walked in. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

"Sure enough."

According to the records in the book, Zhou Yi used his magic power to touch the foggy formation, and a path leading to the mountain appeared in front of him.

After walking along the mountain road for a long time, the fog changed from thick to light, until the front was suddenly clear and bright.

The first thing that catches the eye is a large tract of farmland. There are monks taking care of it in the field. Most of the rice is planted. The stalks are as thick as a thumb, and there are rice grains the size of pearls on the ears.

There are also various kinds of elixir planted, colorful and strange, and Zhou Yi could not identify the type.

"The spiritual energy at the edge of Fang City has exceeded that of the outside world by three or five times. It is said that the closer you are to the central Qiyun Peak, the stronger the spiritual energy, and the core area can even exceed thirty or forty times!"

Zhou Yi moved forward along the road, and in the distance there were shadows of existing buildings.

After a while.

Xiaodanshanfang City is in front of you, covering an area of about four or five miles, and the streets are divided into three horizontal and three vertical.

There are similarly regulated shops on the left and right of the street, with signboards hanging at the entrance, and the pedestrians on the street are all monks.

"Most of the monks wear monk's robes and Taoist robes, and strange clothes are rare, so this world is still the most powerful of Buddhism and Taoism."

"It's difficult to accurately judge the level of qi refining, but just from the strength of aura, the third level of qi refining seems to be neither high nor low?"

Zhou Yi originally thought he was the new bottom of the world of cultivating immortals, but now it seems that a hundred years of ascetic cultivation in the mortal world is really not a waste.

I have visited all the stores, carefully inquired about the prices of various commodities, and have an understanding of the basic prices of the cultivation world.

"A low-grade magic weapon requires hundreds of spirit stones, and the elixir to increase one's cultivation requires at least one ten spirit stones, and I don't even have a single spirit stone..."

Zhou Yi came here from time travel and felt poverty for the first time.

"Do you really want to work?"