

## Immortal 71

### Chapter 71: Reciprocity

"You can spend a year without spending Lingshi in vain, you earned it!"

Zhou Yi tried his best to comfort himself, so as not to give birth to a demon.

According to the idea of an ordinary cultivator, the next step is naturally to have a variety of land, three acres of dry land, then ten acres and thirty acres, and spiritual stones will naturally be available.

In fact, it is not the case. When you use the Spirit Rain Technique on the third level of Qi Refining, you will need to meditate three times to recover your Qi.

It takes half a day to irrigate the three acres of land, and the Lingtian is irrigated once in the morning and evening to ensure the output of Lingmi.

"So, the price of the cave is already calculated by Xiaodan Mountain. Those monks who don't work hard can only live without starvation."

"Cultivators can meditate instead of sleep, and they can achieve zero, three, six, five, and theoretically, they can have three more acres."

Zhou Yi's neighbor's house is like this. He works in the dark day and night to farm fields, and he can earn thirty or fifty spirit stones every year for the third level of Qi refining.

"With the radish hanging from the Dongfu, the monks must improve their cultivation base and the proficiency of the spiritual rain technique, and then plant more spiritual fields for Xiaodan Mountain. Coupled with the rules of the sect, the monks have little time to go. It's vulgar and unrestrained, and it's the double restriction of economy and rules!"

"There are experts in Dan Dingzong!"

"Simply put, you don't have many kinds of places, how do the disciples of Dan Cauldron cultivate to become immortals?"

Zhou Yi calculated the accounts clearly, and there were only two paths in front of him.

One is to plant three acres of crops. If you have extra time to improve your cultivation, your farming efficiency will also increase accordingly. This is a long-term plan.

The second is that they are prolific. The spirit stones saved can be used to buy exercises, instruments, medicinal pills, etc., which can comprehensively improve their strength in a short period of time.

"Struggle is not in line with the original intention, and the second path is put down for the time being."

Zhou Yi thought of the method of talisman: "Actually, the easiest way to earn spiritual stones is to practice the four arts of talisman and talisman, which belongs to the industry with high threshold and core technology."

This year, Zhou Yi often went to the trading area to inquire about cultivating the Four Arts.

The so-called alchemy tools have been poor for three generations, and the formation method has been ruined for a lifetime.

The materials for making the talismans are cheap, and the only bad thing is inheritance!

"Unfortunately, shadow talismans and the like can't be sold at all. Most monks can draw them. At the beginning, Huang Tianwang's entire talisman inheritance was more valuable than expected. If he knew, he should have tried to find it."

Zhou Yi was a little regretful, but he didn't have any regrets.

At this time, recalling that the Jiangnan family supported Huang Tianwang back then, it was probably a plot to inherit the talisman.

The world of practice and the ordinary seem to be separated, but in fact, there are many general trends that are implicitly involved.

"As long as I'm poor enough, no one will come against me!"

"Let's lay down for a few years for a while, get a familiar face in Fangshi, and if you can't earn spiritual stones, you will grow a few acres of spiritual fields."

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the second year.

It passed by suddenly.

Zhou Yi overcharged by three buckets, and the yield per mu was only one bucket away from the average.

Carefully comprehend Senior Brother Liu's knowledge of the magic formula, so that the proficiency of the Spirit Rain Technique can be increased rapidly, so that the output can be increased so quickly.

"You have to know how to be grateful!"

Zhou Yi sold the remaining Lingmi and spent thirteen of them to set up a table at Fengming Tower.

All kinds of spiritual dishes, fragrant.

Xingxian Street has monks who are proficient in cooking. After countless years of development, they have gradually formed the skill of spiritual cooking, which belongs to the branch of alchemy, which is similar to winemaking and fragrance mixing.

The spirit chef uses the flesh and blood of monsters as the main material, and mixes it with elixir according to a unique secret recipe. After cooking with spirit fire, it becomes a spirit food.

It tastes great, and it also increases mana.

Senior Brother Liu was invited and looked at the table full of dishes: "You are indeed generous."

"I would like to thank senior brother for his guidance, otherwise, not to mention that we have leftovers, but we will still owe debts, so this is senior brother who is inviting junior brother to have a drink."

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "We also set up a private room for the senior brother, where the flowers will bloom upstairs. After eating and drinking, we will go to enjoy the jade and flute."

The dishes on this table alone are not expensive, and with a pot of spirit wine, there are only three spirit stones.

Lingshi is a resource of continuous consumption, and it is close to omnipotence in the world of immortality. It can be used whether it is to improve one's cultivation base or practice the four arts, and its purchasing power has always been strong.

The other ten spirit stones belong to the special consumption of Fengming Building.

The main idea is to wash and cut thirty-eight, wash, cut and blow three-eighths.

"Junior Brother Zhu, be careful!"

When Senior Brother Liu heard the words, he became a lot more enthusiastic, and between Zhou Yi and Zhou Yi, he began to call him brothers.

Reciprocal exchanges, and the interpersonal network was built like this.

"Junior brother, brother Wei told you that you can never earn spiritual stones by farming alone."

Senior Brother Liu said in a low voice, "Even though it's hard days and nights, there are three melons and two dates left, and I have to spend a few years to buy a magic weapon. When will I be good?"

"Senior brother is right, but it's a pity that little brother doesn't know anything."

Zhou Yi understood from the first day of farming that this kind of industry with no technical threshold will make the price of Lingmi infinitely close to the production cost. It can only consume physical strength and time to earn hard money.

"You have to learn to mix circles!"

Senior Brother Liu said proudly: "It is because we have a good relationship with Senior Brother Xiang that we got an office job. Not to mention the prestige and face, we earn more spiritual stones than farming."

"Teached and taught."

Zhou Yi looked like he was suddenly enlightened. He naturally understood this method, but he wouldn't do it like that.

Mixing circles is equivalent to standing in a team and splitting mountains. While taking advantage of the benefits, it will also offend some people, which is inconsistent with Zhou Yi's original intention of walking on thin ice.

Besides, the circle is empty after all, and Zhou Yi is more inclined to gain status by power.

Don't break the rules, don't climb high, naturally there will be no cause and effect!

There is really no way to earn spirit stones, Zhou Yi is too lazy to bother with the circle, instead he will be bored and plant a thousand-year-old field, even the best cave houses can afford it!

After all, I still have something to hold, and I can act calmly~www.mtlnovel.com~ Zhou Yi asked: "Senior brother, I don't know where there is a bookstore here, where can I buy some historical classics in the cultivation world?"

"Historical books?"

Senior Brother Liu wondered, "What's the use of reading this, why not save up spiritual stones and buy a pill to try."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "We come from a small place, and it is not as good as Senior Brother Liu who has been immersed in his eyes and ears since he was a child. He has black eyes on the world of practice, and intends to read the classics to open his eyes."

"It's hard to say anything else, senior brother really knows about this."

Senior Brother Liu smiled and said: "There is a home in Jingxu Zhai in the southeast corner, report the name of Senior Brother, and bring a pot of spirit wine when you go, you can borrow a lot of classics. Of course, it is only ordinary stuff, and you can't borrow the isolated secret book. "

"Thank you, brother, for your guidance!"

Zhou Yixie's sincerity and sincerity, just these words of guidance, are worth ten spiritual stones.

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The third year.

Three more buckets were charged.

Zhou Yi once again invited Senior Brother Liu to a banquet at Fengming Tower. After introductions, he met a few fellow Daoists, almost nodding and saying hello to each other.

at the same time.

By borrowing books, the vast and vast world of cultivating immortals slightly lifted the veil on Zhou Yi.

The kingdoms under Dan Dingzong's jurisdiction are not only Fengyang Kingdom, but more than 20 countries in the entire Yunzhou. Xiaodan Mountain is in the extreme east of Yunzhou and is famous for its rich purple spirit copper.

To the north of Yunzhou is Jizhou, which is rumored to be ruled by magic.

To the west is Qiongzhou, and to the south is Shiwanda Mountain. Because there are boundless mountains at the junction, few monks at the bottom can know the information.

"The realm of immortality is far beyond ordinary people's understanding. The monks in the Qi-refining realm hurry on their way without sleep, and they can't even finish Yunzhou in their entire lives."

"On top of Qi refining, there are Foundation Establishment, Pill Formation, and Nascent Soul. The journey to immortality is long, and the road is long and difficult. I'm just a newbie!"

## **Chapter 72: Reiki Analysis**

The scorching sun.

A pergola was erected in the field, and Zhou Yi was lying on a soft chair.

After taking a sip of the iced sour plum soup, he casually flipped through the book called "The Legend of Sanying".

Zhou Yiteng sat up from the chair. After repeated confirmation, the author of the story was an eunuch. Maybe it was because he had earned enough spirit stones, or maybe he died of old age, and it was a pity not to see the end.

The master of Jingxuzhai has a very complicated collection of books, and Zhou Yi is not picky, he borrows all kinds of books to read.

Such as notes and miscellaneous talks, biographies, anecdotes, and even the novels of the immortal world, as well as critical reading of spring and autumn.

This volume of "The Legend of Three Heroes" is a masterpiece in the storybook. The description of fighting and killing is extremely refreshing. Of course, the protagonists in the book are all geniuses of the generation, and the real world of cultivating immortals is just around the corner.

Not far away, Gu Chen's mana was exhausted from the neighbor's house, and someone who was familiar with the road came over to grab a cold drink.

There are two lounge chairs under the pergola, and the other is for Gu Chen.

"Comfortable."

Gu Chen drank three glasses in a row and breathed a sigh of relief.

The cultivator is immune to the cold and heat, and he still has a sweet and sour taste, otherwise he will become a stone.

Then he glanced at the script on the table, shook his head and said, "It's useless to read a lot of this book. The person who wrote it should be a monk, but he's probably crazy."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Brother Gu, you can divide everything that is useful or not. Isn't it too tiring to live?"

Gu Chen was silent for a while, then said slowly.

"You are still young. When you are my age, you know that you have a short life and a lot of things. You can't wait to spend two days in one day."

"It's called being alive."

Zhou Yi didn't know how to comfort them for a while. The two had known each other for four years, and they met in the field basically every day. They had already known each other's past.

Gu Chen practiced ancestral exercises. He was in his thirties when he entered Xiaodan Mountain, and now he is more than eighty years old.

The fourth floor is the middle stage of qi refining, and there is a bottleneck that is not a bottleneck.

For monks with three spiritual roots or even better qualifications, they passed without feeling, but they troubled Gu Chen for more than 20 years.

Of course, it has a lot to do with Gu Chen's days and nights of farming in recent years, and he basically has no time to cultivate.

"Running? Hoho, Linggen has decided the monk's life!"

Gu Chen laughed bitterly, and his voice was a little sad: "Don't I know that reading is good? It takes Lingshi to borrow books. It's better to save it and pay off the debt to the cave early. After getting the land deed, it will be inherited by the family."

As for the cave dwelling in Xiaodan Mountain, if the monk has paid off the debt before he dies, the title deed can be passed on to descendants or disciples with spiritual roots.

Spiritual roots are rare, and mortals have no one in ten thousand.

Gu Chen married a lot of wives in the mortal world, and he only got a grandson of four spiritual roots a few years ago, so he began to work hard to earn spiritual stones.

Xiaodanshan cave house does not prohibit Taoist couples from staying in double repairs, but it does not allow families to live together. This promotes the sales of the cave house, and basically prohibits the disciples of the family power overhead.

Gu Chen paid off his debts in the cave where he lived, so he moved to another cave to practice cultivation, and his grandson no longer had the pressure of borrowing.

"We let this cave mansion exploit for most of our life, and we can't let our grandson suffer."

"Brother Gu is right."

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "The family has passed it down from generation to generation. Maybe one day there will be an Erling Root or even a Tianling Root, and they will directly worship the Dan Cauldron Sect and become the master of Xiaodan Mountain."

Gu Chen smiled and said, "Just like the Ling family?"

The Ling family was originally similar to Gu Chen. There were two cultivators in the family who farmed in Xiaodan Mountain. As a result, the family gave birth to a granddaughter with double spiritual roots, who became an official disciple of Dan Dingzong in one fell swoop.

Uncle and grandfather are expensive because of their granddaughter, so there is no need to plant the land, so he arranged errands in the office.

"Real-time changes, no one can say for sure."

Zhou Yi said quietly: "It's so mysterious and unpredictable, isn't it the charm of the world of immortals?"

"Haha! We have cultivated a small hundred years, so it's not as good as you, a young man to see clearly."

When Gu Chen was chatting, he did not forget to run the exercises. He recovered some of his mana while talking, and got up to water the spiritual field.

Zhou Yi drank another cup of sour plum soup, left the remaining half of the jar behind, and left with the words book in between.

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Trading area.

Zhou Yi grabbed his hands and walked around the streets for a while.

The cultivator I met smiled and nodded, and said some unnutritious words. Generally speaking, it's been good recently, and it's okay to make do with it.

Take a look at each store, make inquiries, and accurately grasp market dynamics.

The items placed on the street stalls can be sold, and the price is 20% to 30% lower than that of the store, but the appearance and authenticity are mixed.

There are often rumors that a certain cultivator picked up leaks on a street stall, and a few spirit stones were worth hundreds or thousands of dollars.

Zhou Yi also listened to it, being a joke, laughing and laughing, whoever believes it is a fool!

In the end.

When I saw the Daoist Hu who was selling wine, his hair was gray, and his Taoist robe exuded a strong smell of wine lees. When he spoke, he showed two front teeth.

There were twenty jars of wine on the booth, which were sealed with red mud, with numbers ranging from one to twenty.

Anyone who visits often knows that the Daoist Hu can only brew a kind of spirit wine, "Red Rainbow". When the wine is poured into the glass, it looks like a red rainbow hanging in the sky, blooming with brilliance, hence the name!

Zhou Yi squatted in front of the booth and asked, "Old Hu, why are you willing to sell 20-year-old spirit wine today?"

Daoist Hu said with a grin, "Hey! We'll be happy, but I won't tell you!"

"Yes! This 20-year-old altar is cheaper. Five spirit stones are sold to me."

Zhou Yi's price is not low, basically emptying out all the remaining property, but fortunately, the lifespan is unlimited, and there is no need to use spiritual stones and spiritual pills to improve cultivation.

Daoren Hu hesitated for a moment, and looked at the old customer's face: "I sold you."

Zhou Yi paid the spirit stone and left with the wine jar.

All the way to the southeast corner of the trading area.

Jingxu Zhai.

Zhou Yi walked into the door and saw two monks negotiating a price.

The jade slips for practice and spells are sold here, and the collection of classics is just the hobby of the owner of Jingxu Zhai.

The master's Taoist name is Jingxu. At the age of 11~www.mtlnovel.com~, her head is still full of black hair, which is no different from the age of thirty or forty.

Until the cultivator paid the spirit stone and left the shop together.

Zhou Yi came forward with the wine and placed it on the counter together with "The Legend of Sanying".

"Senior, is there a second half of this book? I feel itchy when I read it."

"Really so beautiful?"

Jing Xu said: "Instead of reading the absurd stories in this book, it is better to read a few notes on farming. Maybe you can collect a few more liters of rice."

"That's really boring!"

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Our temperament and talent probably have nothing to do with the description in that book. Can't we imagine it?"

"Hahaha, that's right!"

Jing Xu immediately smiled brightly, opened the lid of the wine jar, sniffed the smell, and poured it directly into his mouth.

Coo, coo, coo!

After half a jar of wine, Jing Xu wiped his mouth and handed the rest to Zhou Yi.

"Hu Daoren's nature is not very good, but this spirit wine brewing method is more and more old and mellow!"

"That's right, or Lao Hu can be as free as he is!"

Zhou Yi gulong gulong drank half a jar of wine, and the spirit wine turned into his limbs and bones, and he turned the Returning Yuan Jue into mana, which was comparable to a ten-day retreat.

"Happy!"

"You're funny, so change it up every year."

Jing Xu took out a book from under the counter: "The author of the book has not written it yet, I will personally urge him to take this book back and read it for yourself, don't pass it on to others."

"Um?"

Zhou Yi's expression was slightly condensed, and he borrowed hundreds of books from Jingxu Laodao. This was the first time he had specially warned him.



He took the book with both hands and saw the name on the cover.

"An Essay on the Analysis of the Spiritual Qi of the Pure King".

## **Chapter 72: Jin Dan Zhenjun**

Your Majesty!

Zhou Yi has been in Fangshi for four years, and he is no longer a novice who has just entered the world of immortality.

The cultivator of the foundation is respected as the real person, and the deacon stationed in Xiaodan Mountain is the real person Xuanlin.

One word can make the country change!

With such power, in front of True Monarch Jindan, he is only a latecomer.

Jindan Zhenjun flew into the sky and escaped to the ground, with a life span of five hundred, and the magic weapon fell into a landslide and cracked, and he has basically left the category of "human".

Zhou Yi held the notes in both hands, resisting the desire to read it.

"Senior, this book is too precious, I deserve it!"

Jing Xu waved his hand and said, "It's not the real monarch preaching, it's just a mere volume of notes, and there's not even a sect spell in it."

"Then... the younger generation will shamelessly borrow it!"

Zhou Yi knew Jingxu's temperament, because he inherited the shop handed down from his father's generation, he did not need to pay rent to Fangshi, and he could earn hundreds of spirit stones every year with a little business, which is quite unequivocal or rich.

Of course, the cultivation of the ninth level of Qi refining is also the foundation of Jing Xu.

Carefully put away the real monarch's notes, and then chatted with Jingxu. It took two or three hours before he left, most of which were stories in the talk book.

In his previous life, Zhou Yi liked to read books about immortals, but he dared not say that his imagination was comparable to the world of immortals, and he also had his own uniqueness.

Occasionally speaking a few plots, it will attract Jingxu's hands to praise, saying that people will write it out.

Such pure idle books cannot sell spiritual stones in the world of immortal cultivation. Most of them are the fantasies and dreams of unhappy monks. If they are lucky enough to meet a big guy they like, they can reward them with three or five spiritual stones.

At that time, the author may have passed away!

Leaving Jingxu Zhai.

Zhou Yi didn't hang out in the trading area, he hurried back to the cave and closed the door.

She took a bath, burned incense, washed her hands, and opened the first page of the True Monarch's notes.

"When I was young, I didn't know how to make progress, I didn't seek the source, I didn't solve my doubts, until the golden elixir was condensed, and the longevity was not hindered before I had the mind..."

Zhou Yi was suddenly speechless and condensed. The opening chapter is the big guy Versailles coming towards him. The main idea is that if you are lazy and confused, you will condense golden elixir.

This year, Zhou Yi is one hundred and twenty-six years old, and he has not yet completed his cultivation in the middle stage of Qi refining. An ordinary foundation-building cultivator is only two hundred years old. At that age, he is not sure to cultivate to the later stage of Qi refining.

Continuing to look down, the True Monarch Qingjing lived four hundred years of life, and began to study the confusion of his childhood.

Where does spiritual energy come from?

What are the characteristics of aura?

The answer to the first question was quickly answered. It was not the real monarch's experimental research, but asked the teacher to respect it.

"The ancestral veins of the earth are divided into countless spiritual veins. The spiritual veins emit aura by themselves, and they are divided into four grades of heaven, earth, Xuanhuang and yellow according to their lengths. There is also a spiritual ground under the spiritual veins, which belongs to the gathering of natural auras and will not produce new auras."

When Zhou Yi saw this, he already had an image in his mind.

The whole is like a big tree, the ancestral veins are the roots, and the spiritual veins are the branches, producing spiritual energy for this world.

The spiritual ground does not belong to the big tree, and the reasons for its formation are different. It may be a congenital spirit gathering array, or some kind of spiritual object, or even the tomb of a high-level monk, turning it into a small-scale spiritual gathering place.

It has long been heard that monks occupy the spiritual land and live together with blood as a link. Outsiders call it a practice family.

"So, if the ancestral veins are broken, it will enter the era of the end of the law?"

Zhou Yi stifled the dangerous idea, not to mention how difficult it is to break the ancestral vein, that person must have become the public enemy of all monks, including the demon clan.

True Monarch Qingjing learned the source of the aura, and asked the teacher to respect the characteristics of the aura, but the teacher was not very clear, and only said some of his own insights, which was not a system.

For example, if a high-level cultivator enters the mortal world, his cultivation will drop rapidly, and he will become a source of spiritual energy, and nearby rocks and trees may become spirits.

For example, if the magic weapon is kept in the mundane world for a long time, it will cause the spirituality to dissipate, and eventually become scrap metal.

"Huh? Master Zhenjun said that there are still spiritual treasures that have been placed in the mundane world for hundreds of years, and there must be an incredible origin..."

Zhou Yi moved in his heart and took out the bronze mirror from his arms.

The bronze mirror can release spiritual light and fix ghosts and ghosts, so it is named the soul-fixing mirror.

"This mirror is from Taoist Xuanqing, who gave it to his disciple Yulingzi, which has been more than 300 years old!"

Zhou Yi turned over and over to check the soul-fixing mirror. After being activated by mana, the blooming white light seemed to be a little stronger.

"It turns out that this mirror is the real treasure. Fortunately, I didn't exchange it for the spiritual stone. Otherwise, I don't know which protagonist would have picked it up. Unfortunately, it is easy to dissipate spirituality, but difficult to restore it!"

"I don't know how many years it will take to restore its original power."

"It's okay, it's hard to say anything else, we can just wait!"

Zhou Yi put the soul-fixing mirror in his arms, and in the future, he will find a way of sacrificing and refining.

Continuing to look through the notes, the Pure Monarch started to analyze the characteristics of the aura in depth according to the phenomenon mentioned by the master. This topic is not esoteric, and it didn't take many years for the Pure Monarch to come to a conclusion.

"Aura will escape from high concentration to low concentration!"

Zhou Yi thought carefully, the past experience was indeed the case.

"True Monarch Qingjing refined magic weapons, caught monsters, and even spent a few years in the mortal world, and found that monks' golden pills, monster inner pills, magic weapons, etc., contain a high concentration of spiritual energy."

"Once it appears in the mundane, it will escape uncontrollably!"

Zhou Yi admired the devotion of the Pure Monarch very much. In case of any accident, the golden elixir might be broken.

"True Monarch Qingjing studied the spirit-gathering formation method, trying to restrain the confinement of the spiritual energy, but the foundation of the formation is also the spiritual energy. Such as the array plate, the array flag, and the inscriptions are related to the spiritual energy, and in the end, it can only delay the escape, and cannot achieve zero escape. scattered."

"Others such as spirit pills, spirit stones, talismans, etc., all things that have spirits will become ordinary things after a long time in the mundane world."

Zhou Yi saw this, pondered deeply, and slowly turned to the last page.

Sure enough.

True Monarch Qingjing concluded from this that spiritual qi is the foundation of immortal Tao, and spiritual veins are the foundation of spiritual qi.

Once the ancestral veins are damaged, the world of immortal cultivation will cause catastrophe!

The whole essay is only 10,000 words before and after, which is almost equivalent to a paper, which is also the case in practice. Pure and Pure Monarch explores the source and characteristics of Reiki through repeated experiments. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is a scientific research method.

Science is not physics and chemistry, but a tool for exploring truth.

"This note is an eye-opener for me. It's worth thousands of times more than the money for wine. In the future, if you have a basic theoretical basis for seeing and doing things, you can break through the fog and go straight to the core."

"It's no wonder that the seniors didn't let the rumors go out and let people who care about them know, maybe it would be a disaster!"

Zhou Yi is not lacking in viewing people with malice. After all, there are many people in the world of immortals, and there is never a shortage of guys who don't want to live, so they pull everyone to die together.

Although it is difficult to destroy the ancestral veins, the \*\*\*\* of a thousand miles is destroyed in the ant nest, and the continuous destruction of monks will eventually lead to a catastrophe.

Zhou Yi silently recited "The Theory of Refreshing the Mind of a Qingwei Real Man", calming his mind and calming his mood swings.

True Monarch Jindan explores the origin of the world of immortality, which is truly shocking and admirable, but it is too far away from Zhouyi. Right now, the priority is to cultivate the fields, practice qigong, and break through the fourth level of Qi refining as soon as possible.

What's more, when the true ancestors are cut off, the end of the law comes, the immortals are dead, and the demons are gone.

Zhou Yi still lives in the world, and even became one of the strongest in the world with martial arts!

"This seems to be a quick way. You don't need to spend tens of thousands of years to cultivate immortals, you can reach... Infinite Heavenly Venerate! Poor Daoists have always been compassionate, how can there be such evil thoughts, goodness is goodness!"

Zhou Yi practiced for one night, and his mana was slightly improved.

The next day.

When I came to the entrance of Jingxu Zhai, I found that the door was closed and there was a note attached to it.

Going out for a cloud tour, the return date is undetermined!

"Tsk tsk tsk, as expected of a local tyrant with a shop, he throws away dozens or hundreds of spiritual stones every month, and he can go to Fengming Tower many times!"

Zhou Yi has worked hard for four years, and he has never tasted the taste of a female cultivator. He only heard that he is proficient in the art of double cultivation.

It's really wonderful to improve your cultivation base happily!