

Immortal 73

Chapter 73: hindrance

The old book has not been returned, and the new book has not been borrowed.

Zhou Yi wandered around the trading area, and was relieved to see that prices were stable.

Encountering a few Xiaobai who were cheated, Hua Lingshi bought the spiritual artifact made last week, and was overjoyed that he had made a lot of money.

The new scattered cultivator in Fangshi may have been high above the world for a long time, or he may be really pretentious, always thinking that he is the protagonist of the story.

Zhou Yi stood by and watched, of course not reminding him.

The monks in Fangshi who dared to sell fake goods and peddled last week's spiritual things were all related.

Senior Brother Liu reminded in private that Zhou Yi should not think about breaking the rules. Those who can make a profit in Xiaodanshanfang City should at least have official disciples as their backers, otherwise they would have been killed by demons.

The buyer left happily, and the seller packed up and left.

"When you are greedy for extra income, others are staring at your principal!"

Zhou Yi takes people as a mirror and is always vigilant, so as not to fall into the trap of desire in the future.

Liars in the immortal world are not just fooling around with their mouths. For example, the female cultivator not far away, when introducing spiritual objects, there are mana fluctuations.

In the evening.

Zhou Yi went to his spiritual field to perform the spiritual rain technique.

"Why isn't Brother Gu not here?"

Gu Chen has been farming day and night all these years, and he would rather give up the time to practice, just to make a good future for his grandson, and no matter what the use of his cultivation is, his cuddling is enough to be admired.

Lingmi is about to mature soon, and Gu Chen's absence must be a major event.

"I hope everything is okay!"

Zhou Yi was cultivating in Fangshi, and he had never encountered murder or treasure hunting, but he would not naively think there was none.

Human nature is inherently indolent and dislike of labor, and so is the cultivator, and even has a stronger desire for resources. ,

Only a few spirit stones are collected in a year of farming, how can they be quick to grab them?

Therefore, Gu Chen and Zhou Yi have known each other for several years, but they do not know where their hometowns are.

Back to the cave.

Meditate and practice Qi until dawn.

"The bottleneck in the middle stage of qi refining is much more difficult than expected. No matter how poor Gu Chen's aptitude is, at least he has spiritual roots. I don't even have the lowest five spiritual roots!"

Zhou Yi estimated that it would take another ten or eight years of training to advance to the fourth level of Qi refining.

"Just in time to save some spiritual stones, buy a study of water escape, and escape into the sea safely while running!"

Zhou Yi is very clear about the price in the market. There are about a dozen kinds of water escape techniques. The best is the water element escape from the Jade Law Pavilion, which sells for 50 spirit stones.

"It's only five years of planting spiritual fields, and time will pass in a flash!"

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The next morning.

Zhou Yi did not go directly to the ground, but first checked the three remaining spirit essence flowers in the courtyard.

Lingyuan Flower is the main medicine for refining the Peiyuan Dan. It can be harvested after ten years of age, and each plant is sold for one spirit stone.

Loose soil, spiritual rain, take good care of.

"The seedling rate is too low, 90% of them die after germination!"

Zhou Yi took out the medicinal seeds and replanted the vacant places in the medicinal field.

The yard of the monk's cave is two or three feet in diameter, and there is an entry and exit path in the middle, which can be opened into two medicine fields, which can be used to grow some elixir that are easy to survive and sell.

The cave house in Xiaodanshanfang City is expensive and expensive, and it will not control its use after it is sold to the monks.

It's really not too shabby. The east and west wing rooms, the left and right side rooms, were demolished, and they were all transformed into medicine fields.

Fang City is surrounded by a mountain protection formation, so you don't need to worry about rain, snow and hail, maybe the effect of outdoor practice is better!

It's just that the seedling rate of the spirit medicine is extremely low, and it takes a long time. There are not many people who actually earn spirit stones.

Zhou Yi bought a lot of Peiyuan flower seeds. He didn't expect to make a fortune from planting medicines in a short time, but slowly learned the experience of planting elixir.

After studying for a hundred and eighty years, he basically became the top old farmer in Fang City. After all, those who were more powerful than Zhou Yi had already died.

The central and core areas of Fang City are all elixir fields. After all, Dan Dingzong's housekeeping skills are alchemy, and there is a huge demand for elixir.

At that time, renting a few acres of spirit medicine fields will earn you much more than planting spirit rice!

Plant a few more top-notch elixir with extremely long medicinal ages, and wait for hundreds of thousands of years to mature. It can be used to break through the realm by eating and refining directly without alchemy.

It is impossible to sell, lest it attract evil cultivators who kill people and steal treasures!

"The seeds of the top elixir are too expensive and have a lower survival rate. You must keep the materials available at any time, otherwise you will find a secret place, sprinkle a piece and wait for hundreds of years to harvest."

Zhou Yi once thought that Hua Lingshi could buy this trick for planting elixir.

Daoist friends who were laughing and drinking on weekdays, when they heard about the method of planting spirit medicine, they all talked about him.

"It's just planting experience, it's already so important to people, not to mention the inheritance of the four arts of cultivation, which ordinary monks can't touch at all!"

When I came to Lingtian, I still didn't see the neighbor Gu Chen.

Zhou Yi didn't pay too much attention to it, and now he is much more proficient in using the Spirit Rain Technique than before.

This year, the yield per mu is expected to break through one stone. He is already a relatively qualified farmer. In the future, he will reach the realm of Senior Brother Liu, and there will be hundreds of spiritual stones left every year.

Time flies.

Half a year passed quickly.

The Lingmi of the neighbor's house has matured, and the law enforcement team will harvest it and record it on the record.

If Gu Chen is alive, Fang Shi will return the batch of Lingmi according to the rules.

This kind of thing is not uncommon. Many monks went out to experience wandering and never came back.

The misery and cruelty of the mortal world is mostly manifested as the wailing of those who have been wronged, and many who have seen it have heard it.

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Zhou Yi came to the field and suddenly saw a familiar figure, squatting on the ground and staring blankly at Lingtian.

"Brother Gu..."

Zhou Yi stepped forward to say hello, caught a glimpse of Gu Chen's empty left sleeve, and asked in confusion, "What's wrong with your arm?"

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Gu Chen coughed violently a few times, and his face was pale: "Fighting against evil, fighting with a broken arm, and sending him to the underworld."

Zhou Yi was quite surprised that Gu Chen, who was honest and honest on weekdays, was no different from an old farmer in the field, but he was able to kill the evil cultivator.

Evil cultivators are not just those who practice evil and magic arts.

For example, cultivators who make a living by killing and stealing treasures are also evil demons. They don't do production, and they rely on looting for cultivation resources. After the robbery was successful, he changed his face and went to practice in Fangshi, and then went to rob if he ran out of resources.

These cultivators are ruthless and ruthless, and they are proficient in fighting skills.

Gu Chen looked sad, and asked: "You said that those evil cultivators, how can even the elderly and children be able to do it?"

"Evil cultivators are no longer human!"

Zhou Yi had a guess in his heart, it was probably a disaster that destroyed the family, and said, "They stepped on the bones to practice, and one day they will become the bones under the feet of others, and there will be no other results."

"I don't care about their lives, I just want my good grandson to survive."

Gu Chen murmured: "In order to redeem my good grandson, I sold everything, so I was about to become a medicine man. I managed to get enough spirit stones, but the evil cultivator showed no mercy."

Zhou Yi said with relief: "At least I got my revenge."

There was some despair in Gu Chen's voice: "It's really hard to be a good person!"

Zhou Yi didn't know what to say. He couldn't say it was too difficult for the weak. Gu Chen couldn't understand the truth.

An ordinary cultivator like Gu Chen, who knows how exploitative Fang Shi is, is still not afraid of hardship and tiring to farm.

After all, Xiaodanshan kept a ray of life by following the rules.

Those unruly demon heretics, under the pretense of freedom and resistance to oppression, commit murder and looting, but in fact they are bandits and bandits.

Zhou Yi often ridicules Xiaodanshan's black heart, but he is willing to follow the rules of the market, because a stable environment is more important!

This has nothing to do with tameness and servility, but to set rules, and everyone will be safe when they follow them. If you really feel that Xiaodan Mountain is not good, you can find another market by yourself, and no one will stop you.

"Brother Zhu, when I die, please bury my bones in this spiritual field!"

After Gu Chen finished speaking, he stood up with difficulty. Obviously, he was severely injured in the fight with the evil cultivator. He staggered back to the cave~www.mtlnovel.com~ Zhou Yi looked at Gu Chen's desolate back, sighed, and used the spiritual rain technique to irrigate Lingtian.

A person's life has no rush, he is in a daze, and it is no different from death!

1st: mortal aura

Zongmen used the formation method to limit and restrain the spiritual energy generated by the spiritual veins, making the spiritual energy in Fang City higher. The meager spiritual energy in the mundane is because it cannot be completely bound and escaped.

If there is no restraint formation, the spiritual energy in the world is basically the same, only the spiritual energy will be higher.

Coincidentally: Saints don't die, but robbers don't stop.

Second: Advanced monk

I saw that some readers said that Yuanying in the immortal world is chasing and killing qi cultivators. Even if Daojun Yuanying went to the mundane world, he did not fall into the realm in ten or eight years.

The monks will actively suppress the escape of spiritual energy. Whether it is a formation, magic weapon, magical power or other, the escape of spiritual energy will become extremely slow, and it will not fall into the realm for decades, hundreds of years, or even thousands of years.

Therefore, there is no situation where Yuan Ying Daojun did not dare to chase and kill the Qi Cultivator!

In the current world of immortality, escaping has no effect on the fighting method at all, because escaping is too slow, unless two people fight for hundreds of years.

In the future, the era of the end of the law will come, and the last ones who will die will definitely be the old immortals who claim their spiritual qi. It depends on who can survive the most.

Chapter 73: 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..."

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 indescribable 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. Through trial and error, the Pure King explores the source and properties of Reiki ~ www.mtlnovel.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!

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