

Immortal 75

Chapter 75: Gu Chen's Will

Gu Chen died.

It was the second year when I found out.

The first person I saw was the law enforcement team. When I came to collect the spirit stone, I learned that Gu Chen died silently in the cave.

This kind of thing is very common in Fang City. Dongfu is a private territory, and non-friends will not rush in.

Zhou Yi was using the Lingyu Art, and Senior Brother Zhang from the Law Enforcement Team came over.

"Brother Zhu, Gu Chen left a letter with you before he died."

Senior Brother Zhang is an acquaintance. He has had several drinks together in Fengming Building, and his temperament is quite refreshing.

The Law Enforcement Team is a violent organization under the jurisdiction of Fang City. It consists of a hundred or ten cultivators in the middle and late stages of Qi Refining. The leader is the official disciple of Dan Dingzong, and the actual management is a few named disciples.

Join the law enforcement team and get a salary of spiritual stones every month, which is comparable to Zhou Yi's year of spiritual field. However, he is responsible for maintaining the stability of the square city, and it is indispensable to fight against evil demons. He often hears that people die and disappear.

"Senior Brother Zhang has worked hard."

Zhou Yi didn't shy away, he opened the envelope directly.

Gu Chen didn't say any secrets in the letter, one of which was that he detailed the catastrophe at home, which was somewhat different from what Zhou Yi thought.

It was not Xie Xiu who murdered the Gu Chen family, but his best friend.

My friend's family also has a son with spiritual roots. Originally, he planned to apprentice to Gu Chen, and he could inherit Gu Chen's cave in the future. As a result, the Gu family also had spiritual roots a few years ago.

The friend was jealous, turned into an evil cultivator and destroyed the Gu family, and tied Gu Chen's grandson to blackmail the spirit stone.

Unexpectedly, the peasant man who was honest and friendly on weekdays actually killed Xie Xiu when he was fighting, and he was seriously injured and died soon after.

"Those who farm are not without blood!"

Zhou Yi continued to look down. Before Gu Chen returned to Xiaodan Mountain, he also killed his friend's family.

At the end of the letter, Gu Chen confessed his identity. He was originally surnamed Liu and was from Great Yongling Prefecture. He hoped that fellow Daoist "Zhu" would meet a monk named Liu in Lingzhou in the future and take care of him.

What Xie Xiu killed was the Gu Chen family, and the Liu family members of the side branch were still alive. Gu Chen passed the practice method to the clan.

As a reward, Gu Chen's inheritance of three hundred spirit stones was donated to Zhou Yi.

At the end of the letter, Gu Chen repeatedly reminded that in the world of immortality, no one can be trusted, can't believe it, can't believe it, even daoists who have been around for decades should have reservations!

"Well, I didn't believe anyone!"

Zhou Yi sighed in his heart and handed the letter to Brother Zhang: "Brother, does the will in this letter count?"

Brother Zhang said, "Ordinary people don't count, so our relationship is naturally appropriate."

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "Excuse Senior Brother Zhang, I will go to Fengminglou for a drink in a few days. I heard that there is a new Kundao who is proficient in a Dianluan Gong. It is rumored that it will help break through the bottleneck of cultivation..."

"Let's go together."

Senior Brother Zhang agreed repeatedly, surprised by Zhou Yi's generosity.

Cultivators generally look at spirit stones very closely. For example, a female cultivator with a special technique would spend at least twenty or thirty spirit stones.

Zhou Yi said: "There is one more thing. Fellow Daoist Gu entrusted me to bury his body in this spiritual field. It's like dust returns to dust."

A single-family monk like Gu Chen is usually buried in the medicine field in the central area, and some special elixir will devour the bone and blood with spiritual energy to speed up the growth.

Brother Zhang immediately agreed: "It's a small matter."

Zhou Yi's network of contacts over the years is difficult to say useful when encountering major events, and he won't get stuck in the neck or wear small shoes when it comes to trivial matters.

Without Senior Brother Zhang's guarantee, how much of Gu Chen's relics can be left, and whether they can be left behind, and whether they will falsely accuse Zhou Yi of having a motive for murder, everything is possible.

today.

Gu Chen's corpse was buried in Lingtian, and there was no tombstone specially erected. The vacated cave house was returned to Fangshi, waiting for the next owner.

Zhou Yi lost his neighbor's house, and there was no one chatting in the fields anymore.

Every day I devote myself to cultivation, take care of the medicine field Lingtian, and occasionally invite my colleagues to the Fengming Building for a drink.

In the sixth year, Zhou Yi finally experienced the taste of double cultivation for the first time.

The twists and turns are indescribably wonderful, and can be compared with ordinary women!

"Let's break through the bottleneck of cultivation!"

Seventh year.

When Zhou Yi was visiting the trading area, he came across the commonplace.

The founding emperor, Li Hong, and the queen, Chen Jinyu, walked together. They came out of the Danding Pavilion and discussed in a low voice how to take the medicinal pills and how to mix them for better results.

The appearance of being compared with each other is completely without the majesty of the emperor and queen.

Zhou Yi watched from a distance, until he couldn't see the two of them, then turned around and walked towards Fengming Tower.

"Today I see my old friends, everyone is well, it's time to celebrate!"

Time flies, and in a blink of an eye, I have practiced in Xiaodan Mountain for fourteen years.

Zhou Yi Chuan happened to be full of two Jiazi, and it was time to celebrate, so he went to Fengming Building for double repair.

Another six years have passed.

Zhou Yi finally broke through the fourth level of Qi Refining, and the breakthrough came naturally and silently. It just so happened that a new female Taoist priest came to Fengminglou.

"It's time to celebrate!"

Speaking of doing it, it's very enjoyable.

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today.

Zhou Yi used to hang out in the trading area, and noticed that the price of protective amulets, such as the Vajra Talisman and Qingxin Talisman, soared by 30% to 40%.

"Something must have happened!"

"First understand the reality and reality, and then see if it is necessary to escape into the East China Sea."

Zhou Yi has learned three spells over the years. Shui Yuan escapes, the golden light spell protects the body, and the cloud smoke spell covers the sight and breath.

Fighting might not work, but there are few in the same tier in terms of life-saving!

Fengming Building.

Zhou Yi looked for a table by the window, ordered a few spirits, and listened to other people's discussions.

After a while, you probably know what happened.

Yesterday, thieves appeared in Fang City, and after they stunned people with a strange fragrance, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com looted the spiritual stones and spirits of more than a dozen monks.

One of the unlucky ones was just in time to pay off the debt of the cave, but had no choice but to go to Qi Yunfeng to mine.

Mining is different from farming. The latter is cumbersome but safe, and the former can really kill people.

The spiritual ore belongs to the companion creature of the spiritual vein. The depth of the ore vein is very close to the core of the spiritual vein, and the minerals such as gold, jade, iron, and stone buried in the ground are nourished by the rich spiritual energy, and they will turn into monsters for a long time.

The spirit monster was born in the period of qi refining, and has the talent to escape from the ground. The monk collided in the mine and died on the spot accidentally.

Rumor has it that when the Ziling Mine in Xiaodan Mountain was first discovered, there were spirit monsters in the Jindan period.

The real monarch cleaned up the spirits and monsters in the foundation-building realm, and the remaining spirits in the refining stage were too many and scattered, so they were handed over to the previous stationed real people to slowly clean up.

Now that hundreds of years have passed, there have been very few spirits in the mine, but there is still a certain life-threatening danger.

However, mining is also beneficial. Because the mine is very close to the spiritual veins, it is filled with extremely pure spiritual energy, which can be used to practice after mining.

The cultivators in the late stage of Qi refining in Xiaodanshanfang City need a large amount of spirit stones to buy foundation pills, and at the same time they are not afraid of running into spirits and monsters, so they mine in Qi Yunfeng all the year round.

"The thieves have succeeded in obtaining a large sum of spirit stones, and they must have escaped from Fangshi, and the law enforcement team will be hard to find!"

Zhou Yi breathed a sigh of relief, as long as it wasn't a large-scale war, the thieves who stole the spirit stones didn't kill anyone, so Fang City was still safe.

Moreover, Zhou Yi has been waiting for this day all these years, and there is an unsafe factor in Fangshi Dongfu.

"After waiting for the sky for more than ten years, I finally ushered in the opportunity to make a fortune, and I still need to plan a good life..."

Chapter 76: Wandering Array

Xiaodanshanfang City collects heavy taxes, and scattered cultivators are reluctant to leave. There are two reasons.

One is spiritual energy, and the other is safety.

Now that the case of thieves has appeared, it will definitely make Fang Shi's loose cultivator panic, lest the spiritual stones he has accumulated so hard will be empty.

The Qi-refining period has a lifespan of at most one hundred and fifty years, and most of them will live to one hundred and twenty-three years. Such a huge loss will affect the cultivation for more than ten years, or directly cut off the path.

"Selling shovels for gold diggers, and installing anti-theft doors for those who are stolen, so everyone should be willing to buy a protective formation for Hualingshi?"

"After all, the Pure Heart Talisman and the Vajra Talisman can only be counteracted, while the Lost Trace Array can prevent it!"

Zhou Yi usually practiced in the east wing, and there was a Lost Trace Array inside. Unfortunately, the thieves saw that he was too poor to come, otherwise he would have made a fortune of spiritual stones for nothing.

The core of the Lost Way Array only needs to draw a single stick of the Lost Way Array flag, and the rest of the array inscriptions need to be arranged on the spot, and the total cost does not exceed one Spirit Stone. After the formation method is activated, it can disturb the direction and sight of people. The monks who do not understand the method of breaking the formation will turn around when they fall into it.

This formation does not have a strong protective effect, but it is more than enough to warn outsiders to break in.

"It's time to meet Brother Liu and Brother Zhang at Fengminglou!"

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Fengming Building.

Hearing that there is a way to earn spirit stones, Senior Brother Liu and Senior Brother Zhang arrived at the appointment.

Twenty years have passed in a flash, Senior Brother Liu is over a hundred years old, his gray hair has completely melted into snow, and he is very depressed.

Eat and drink well before talking about things. This is the case with immortals and mortals.

After three tours of wine.

Zhou Yi took out a stray array flag and said, "Two senior brothers, this is the way to make money, as long as you set up the stray array, the cave will not be afraid of spirit stone thieves."

Since thieves only steal spirit stones and spirit stones, there is a nickname of spirit stone thief in the community.

Brother Zhang was surprised that Zhou Yi actually knew the formation technique, but the cultivators had secrets, and it was taboo to ask about the inheritance.

"Junior Brother Zhu, we will fight and kill, but we don't understand the way of the formation. If you come across someone who can't open your eyes when you sell the formation flag, and come to find me, I will tell them to understand the rules."

Senior Brother Liu narrowed his eyes slightly and said slowly, "Junior Brother Zhu is planning to let me sell the formation flag?"

"I'm going to sell it myself. Not to mention all kinds of troubles, the cultivator will definitely lower the price in various ways."

Zhou Yi said, "Brother Liu will set up a sign in the office, and Brother Zhang will inform the monks in various caves when he is patrolling, and the price of the Lost Array will be fixed, and the business will be done!"

Senior Brother Zhang knew it at one point, the spirit stone was easy to earn, he smiled and said, "Brother Zhu, how much can we earn from this business?"

Zhou Yi said, "I'm selling ten spirit stones in this Lost Formation. The two brothers can sell as much as they want!"

Senior Brother Zhang calculated silently, and said to Senior Brother Liu, "The way of the formation is mysterious and profound. Besides, it is related to the safety of life, so it is not expensive to sell fifteen or twenty?"

"Fifty!"

Senior Brother Liu's voice was old and slow: "I can't miss this opportunity. The Dongfu Formation is a one-shot deal, so you can make a big profit."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly and looked at Senior Brother Zhang. He didn't understand why Senior Brother Liu, who was usually kind-hearted and kind to others, was suddenly so greedy.

Fifty spirit stones are harvested by ordinary monks in one year. Due to the threat of spirit stone thieves, they will probably sell them through gritted teeth. However, there will be resentment afterward.

Could it be that Senior Brother Liu Shouyuan will be completely confused?

Senior Brother Liu said: "Junior Brother Zhang and Commander Li of the law enforcement team can speak well. I am on good terms with the Ling family. With the power of two formal disciples, I will directly take this matter in the name of Fang Shi."

Zhou Yi suddenly realized, this is not the transformation of a private enterprise workshop, and it has become an official order!

There are four or five thousand cave dwellings in the periphery of Xiaodanshanfang City, with an occupancy rate of 23 out of 10. Although there are few cave dwellings in the central area, the occupancy rate is high, and the number of monks is not much different from the outer area.

In the inner area, there is the formation of Dan Dingzong, not to mention the spirit stone thief, even the real person who builds the foundation can't break it!

A little rough calculation, this is a big business with a turnover of about 100,000 spirit stones.

The official disciple of Dan Dingzong is also a cultivator in the Qi refining period.

"No wonder everyone likes to take official orders..."

Zhou Yi's thoughts changed, this matter must not be the first bird, and it is enough to make a fortune silently, so he took the initiative to lower the price: "Two senior brothers, the junior brothers are willing to supply the array flag with the five spirit stones."

"Brother Zhu is very particular!"

Senior Brother Liu applauded: "I suffered a lot back then, and then I understood the truth of taking a step back and opening up the sky."

"Where are we, how many bowls of rice do we have."

Zhou Yi asked curiously, "Senior Brother Liu is not short of spirit stones, why are you so eager today?"

Senior Brother Zhang raised his brows, Jing waited for Senior Brother Liu to explain, using the name of the formation to smash all the spirit stones of loose cultivation, the resentment caused would inevitably be filled with resentment even if Fang Shi had a big head.

"We're getting old, and the end of our life is only about ten or eight years. It's a bit of a treat for people to take a cup of tea, so we need to arrange the death earlier."

Senior Brother Liu explained: "There is a junior in the clan who has the talent of three spiritual roots. It's too late for me to delay the road like me, and I plan to buy the meritorious service and change it to a named disciple!"

Merit is a certificate given by Xiaodan Mountain to a meritorious cultivator. Accumulating enough numbers can be recorded in the door wall and become a registered disciple of Dan Dingzong.

Dan Dingzong does not provide training resources for named disciples, nor does it have teachings from real people and true monarchs, but they can continue to exchange merits for merits and inheritance of six arts.

The source of merit is mostly the tasks of the city, such as chasing down evil demons, eradicating evil beasts and so on.

The merits required to become a named disciple are astronomical for ordinary cultivators, which naturally gave birth to private meritorious transactions. Although the merit value cannot be transferred, the head of the evil cultivator can be bought and sold, and the buyer can submit the task directly.

Xiaodanshan turned a blind eye to this, those cultivators who had a lot of spiritual stones to buy meritorious deeds, either belonged to a cultivating family, or had a special skill.

Dan Dingzong only offered a quota that was beneficial but not free~www.mtlnovel.com~ It is not a loss.

When Senior Brother Zhang heard the words, he showed envy on his face. He was also a talent of the Three Spiritual Roots. He became a registered disciple directly, and he was expected to build a foundation in the future.

"Um."

Brother Liu assured: "This matter is all run by the poor Taoist. When I die, all the causes and effects will naturally dissipate. In the future, when two Taoist friends meet my clan, please take care of one or two."

"Haha, it's easy to talk about it!"

"After joining the Dan Ding Sect, we have to call you senior brother!"

Zhou Yi and Senior Brother Zhang nodded in agreement, someone willing to take the thunder in front of them, of course they couldn't ask for it.

Afterwards, they discussed the details, such as the two formal disciples of course taking the big head, the specific proportion, how much the other named disciples who participated in the matter needed to share, and urged Zhou Yi to draw the formation flag quickly.

Array Masters are the rarest among the Four Arts of Immortal Cultivation, but there are also a few in the market. They are selling the Lost Array Flag at a low price, and Xiaodan Mountain is not easy to block it.

Zhou Yi assured: "I have already calculated this matter."

The details have been pondered and finalized, and seeing that I can earn a large sum of spiritual stones, it is time to celebrate.

Senior Brother Liu has a successor, he waved his hand, and this time he will settle the bill.

The gray hair does not affect the old and strong, and the mortals are still pear flowers pressing on the begonias, not to mention those who cultivate immortals!

After Zhou Yishuang repaired, his mana improved slightly, but he didn't forget his business. He personally invited the only four loose-cultivation masters in Xiaodanshanfang City.

Arrays, utensils, pills, and talismans, among the four arts, there are the most talismans, the richest elixirs, and the most difficult arrays!

If the Master Array does not have the guidance of his master, he will be able to get started after comprehending for decades. It is far less effective than talisman, and earning spirit stones is not as good as alchemy and refining tools.

The four Array Masters heard that they could earn a lot of spirit stones. Whether they believed it or not, they did not refuse the invitation to the party.