

Immortal 77

Chapter 77: swear to god

The next day.

Fengming Building.

Zhou Yi deliberately opened the box.

The four scattered cultivators came one after another, the young ones were in their 80s or 90s, and the older ones were over a hundred years old.

"Today I invite a few fellow Daoists to earn Spirit Stones together!"

Zhou Yi didn't talk nonsense, and directly told the Lost Trace Array and the Fangshi List.

The old master was silent for a moment, then said: "This method is not complicated, and the poor Taoist also has familiar Taoist friends, are you not afraid of cutting off the business?"

"Combining benefits both!"

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "If we fight each other, it will only lower the price of the array flag. They are all brothers and sisters from the same sect, but they won't tear their faces for the mere Lingshi. In the end, we are the ones who did the work!"

Another Array Master asked, "What price to accept the Array Flag?"

Zhou Yi said: "Five spirit stones, I also sell them at the same price, I have to trouble you to come and arrange them."

The old wizard said strangely: "Why don't you take the opportunity to make a difference?"

"If you earn the price difference, that's business. After the boy enters late school, he just wants to make friends with a few seniors!"

Zhou Yi played a round of Dao Ji with his hands, earning spirit stones was just a matter of convenience, and taking this opportunity to make friends with the Array Master was the key.

After cultivating on Xiaodan Mountain for more than 20 years, Zhou Yi had long discovered that whether it was a sect, a family, or an individual, the inheritance of the four arts of immortality was more important than fate.

Zhou Yi understood this, a craft is a guy who has eaten for generations, how can it be easily revealed.

There was silence in the box for a long time, and the old magician bowed his hands.

"Young Daoist Zhu, Pang Hai, please give me more advice."

"Pin Dao Wang Yue, come to visit tomorrow."

"Poor Liu Lai..."

Either he was tempted by a large pen of spirit stones, or he also wanted to form a small circle of magicians, to inform each other of their names, and to agree to regularly exchange the ways of the formation in the future.

"There's one more thing, I'll wait for a unified voice."

Zhou Yi achieved his goal, and said with a smile: "We are also doing business for the public. We must arrange a set of spiritual stones to collect a set of spirit stones. No matter what the reason is, we must not delay and owe it!"

"As it should be!"

The four of them immediately realized that if Xiaodanshan delays the settlement of the spirit stone, it will be wiped out if there is an accident in their lives one day.

Loose cultivators would not naively think that the righteous sect must obey the rules!

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After January.

The law enforcement team claimed that they had not caught the spirit stone thief, and had issued a meritorious task, reminding the monks to turn a blind eye when meditating.

Sanxiu was suddenly in an uproar.

The office has launched the Dongfu upgrade package in a timely manner. You only need to pay 88 spiritual stones to get the blessing of the Lost Array. Professional, efficient, and certified by the Fangshi Array Master will come to the door to arrange!

Zhou Yi suddenly felt a little guilty when he heard the price.

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate! Poor Daoist must sit down and talk about the Dao, and get rid of the demons!"

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In the west of Xiaodan Mountain, Cave No. 902.

Zhou Yi put on the sky blue robe he borrowed temporarily, knocked on the door, and said loudly.

"Fellow Daoist Xu is here, and Zhu Gang, the poor Daoist, is responsible for arranging a stray formation for fellow daoists."

There was a hole in the door. Cultivator Xu observed that there was no one around Zhou Yi before he opened the door.

"Fellow Daoist Zhu, please come in."

When Zhou Yi entered the door, he saw that the left and right wing rooms had been demolished, the yard was divided into four small medicinal fields, and Tanaka's concentrating flowers were blooming vigorously.

"It's no wonder that I repeatedly urged the formation of the formation earlier. Only the contemplative flowers in this yard are worth three or four hundred spirit stones."

Zhou Yi found that he underestimated the wealth of loose cultivators. They pretended to be poor and sour on weekdays, and they were reluctant to go to the Fengming Building for ten years. In fact, they all had a lot of wealth.

After all, the slowest farmer to earn spirit stones can save dozens of them every year. There are very few fighting skills in Fang City, and after 20 to 30 years of accumulation, he is worth over a thousand.

Only Zhou Yi is really poor!

Zhou Yi had already arranged hundreds of formations, and soon arranged the formation inscriptions around the cave, and finally activated the Lost Formation with the formation flag.

The originally open and bright cave house gave birth to wisps of clouds and mist, which were blurry from the outside.

"This array of flags, Taoist friends, can only be opened within the range of the cave."

The array flag is not a magic weapon. It is closer to the talisman when you think about it, but the drawing is more complicated. The Lost Formation Flag uses black iron as its pole and monster skin as its face, and is engraved with dozens of formation inscriptions.

A cultivator surnamed Xu refined the formation flag with mana sacrifice, opened and closed the formation several times in a row, and nodded with satisfaction: "This formation is good."

"If the formation is damaged, you can go to the office to report it, and the repair cost will be a spirit stone."

Zhou Yi had warned him about the precautions and was about to turn around and leave.

Cultivator Xu suddenly said in a low voice, "Is there any loopholes left in this Lost Trace Array?"

Zhou Yi shook his head.

The cultivator Xu flicked his cuff and dropped a spiritual stone: "Really?"

"Poor Dao guarantees with Dao heart, absolutely nothing!"

Zhou Yi took the Lingshi silently and swears by pointing to the sky.

Since then.

Zhou Yi was busy arranging the formations every day.

Counting the extra income, an average of 30 spiritual stones came into the account, which was roughly the same as the annual income of Lingtian.

"Sure enough, technology and monopoly can make you rich!"

Zhou Yi has been busy for more than two months, and basically all the cave dwellings have arranged formations.

At the beginning, there were scattered cultivators who resisted, but as fellow practitioners were blessed by formations, their cave dwelling was too shabby, so while scolding Fang Shi for being black, he also gritted his teeth and paid the spirit stone.

After deducting the cost, the net profit is 2,200 spirit stones.

"Go and celebrate first!"

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Fengming Building.

At the end of the discussion, Zhou Yi rested on the soft slump.

Fellow Daoist Ye Yuer hugged him from behind, his voice was like a dream, and he murmured in a low voice.

"Zhu Lang, let's become a Taoist companion!"

Zhou Yi's eyes widened in fright, he pulled her hand away without a trace, and turned around.

"Why did you say that all of a sudden?"

"I heard people say recently that Zhu Lang earned thousands of spirit stones and could buy the cave directly."

Ye Yu'er said softly, "The Yin-Yang formula of concubine cultivation can not only increase the mana, but also has a miraculous effect on breaking through the bottleneck after the concubine..."

"Don't say that!"

Zhou Yi cunningly stood up from the bed~www.mtlnovel.com~ Putting on clothes, he repeatedly refused.

"I can't be selfish and delay the immortal paths of other Taoists!"

After speaking, his figure flickered, he jumped out of the window, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

Back to the courtyard.

The reconciliation of yin and yang not only did not make Zhou Yi feel at ease, but instead became irritable.

"The news that he is carrying a large pen of spirit stones has spread all over Xiaodan Mountain. Even the Taoist friends of Fengminglou have a strange mind, not to mention the evil cultivator hiding in the dark, we must solve this hidden danger!"

Zhou Yi thought for a while, and then he came up with a plan.

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Tiangong Pavilion.

The owner of this shop knows a special art of refining tools, which can collect natural things such as sky thunder and earth fire, and condense them into jewels with a secret method, hence the name Tiangong.

Once activated by mana, the thunder roared with terrifying power.

Zhou Yi swaggered in, and directly greeted the guy to ask questions.

"How many Tianleizhu are there now?"

The guy recognized Zhou Yi's identity and respectfully said, "Mr. Zhu, there are only five in the store at the moment. If you want to make it again, you have to wait for the owner to refine it."

"Buy it all!"

Zhou Yi took out five hundred spirit stones from the storage bag and exchanged them for five bright red, round black iron beads the size of a child's fist.

The surface of the iron bead was engraved with purple textures, like thunder in the sky, and it was a little numb in the hand.

The low-grade magic weapon is about Bailing Stone, which is equivalent to the one-time Thunder Bead, which is enough to prove the power of the Thunder Bead.

Zhou Yi put three of them in the storage bag, held two in his hand and spun them around, as if he was playing with iron galls between his fingers. He wandered around the trading area and greeted acquaintances.

"Fellow Daoist Sun, how is business today?"

Chapter 78: old friends visit

The net worth of 2,000 spirit stones, the Sky Thunder Pearl is enough to protect him.

Xie Xiu is not mindless looting, but is more cautious than ordinary people, after all, there is only one life.

I would rather kill a few more weak people than fight with the same level.

Zhou Yi still felt that it was not safe. There must be deterrence on the surface, and preparations must be made for covert means!

After a few days.

Jade Palace.

A man with a scorched yellow face came in, eight feet tall, walking in a windy way.

The shop clerk sensed the pressure of mana, at least a cultivator in the middle stage of Qi refining, and hurriedly stepped forward to say hello.

"What do the guests need?"

"A complete set of Yuanyuan Art, Hundred Treasure Art, Five Thunder Art!"

Zhou Yi directly stated the purpose. He visited the market every day, and had already figured out the price of the exercises, so he took out the spirit stone directly from his arms.

"Please wait."

Dude, it is rare for someone to be so generous. Most cultivators pay attention to each other, even a single spiritual stone.

Zhou Yi got the jade slip of the law, and after checking that it was complete, he went to a secluded place to perform the transformation technique again.

In the blink of an eye, he changed from a tall man with a yellow face to a short, chubby and honest middle-aged man.

The art of transformation only changes the appearance, the mana and breath remain the same, so it can only be used to deceive strangers. As long as acquaintances are more careful, suspicion will arise.

Of course, no one in Fangshi uses their real names and faces, and the faces known to acquaintances may not be the original ones.

The Xiuxian world is a dark forest, and everyone lives carefully!

After a while.

The chubby middle-aged man went to Bailian Workshop and bought two body-protecting instruments.

The low-grade defensive instruments are the tortoise armor shield and the black iron inner armor, one for the outside and one for the inside.

Early the next morning, Zhou Yi transformed into a skinny monk, holding an iron rosary, and bought two instruments.

The low-grade attacking magic weapon, the Heart Nail, is fast, small in size, and specialized in breaking body protection spells.

The middle-grade auxiliary magic weapon, Shui Yuanzhu, can drop the clear water curtain after being activated, which can improve the defense a little, effectively isolate poisonous gas and evil miasma, and greatly improve the speed of water escape.

In the evening, I finally bought the first flying sword in my life, a mid-grade magic weapon, the Five Spirit Sword!

The five instruments were all of the same rank, and Zhou Yi had all kinds of thorns and haggling, and there were barely thirty spirit stones left in his pocket.

"Lingshi really couldn't help it, but in a blink of an eye, it became a poor light, but after this armed, it also has the power to protect itself when fighting!"

Back to the cave.

At the ninth level of qi refining, you can try to break through the foundation building. If there is no foundation building dan to assist, there is only one hundred and one chance of forcibly breaking

through. Failure means that the meridians are broken, and the dantian will be broken, and each breakthrough will increase the possibility.

"The thirteenth level of Qi refining has a 4% success rate..."

Zhou Yi shook his head, not to mention the mere hundred and forty, even if he had a 99% success rate, he would not bet.

I would rather spend hundreds of years to make up for the last hundred.

The Hundred Treasures Jue, a jutsu for sacrificing and refining magic tools, can control multiple magic tools at the same time after being cultivated.

"It's been over a hundred years since I read and recite Qingwei's spirituality theory day and night, and I don't know how much higher the soul is than the same rank."

Zhou Yi learned from the Jade Law Pavilion that during the Qi-refining period, there are very few people who can control more than three magical instruments at the same time.

Beginning with the tortoise shell shield, one by one sacrificing and refining the magic weapon, and finally refining the soul-fixing mirror.

"Royal!"

Zhou Yi patted the storage bag, and five treasures were shot out.

The fastest one was the Heart Nail, which passed through the wall silently.

The Five Spirit Sword followed closely, its speed and concealment were no match for the Heart Nail, and it burst out with a sword that was more than ten feet long.

The tortoise shell shield turned into the size of a grinding disc, suspended in front of Zhou Yi.

The dark iron inner armor worn close to the body radiates golden light for body protection.

The Shui Yuanzhu hangs above his head, and the azure blue water curtain hangs down.

"Sick!"

Zhou Yi opened his mouth to spit out the mountain and river cauldron, which rose to the height of one person in the face of the storm. Due to the many black iron and red copper that have been forged in these years, the surface turned purple and black, and it looked deep and calm.

The soul-fixing mirror flew out of the mountain and river tripod, illuminating a beam of dazzling light.

"Seven magical instruments, even if it is not a mountain and river cauldron, you can also enjoy six at the same time. The concept of self-cultivation is stronger than expected. Of course, a hundred-year practice is more important!"

Zhou Yi had a happy expression on his face, and he waved his hand to fix the soul mirror and fell into the mountain and river tripod, and together they fell into the dantian for nourishment.

The Wulingjian and other instruments flew back to the storage bag, the black iron inner armor was worn on the body, and the heart nails were drilled into the cuffs.

A monk has a magical weapon, just like an ordinary person equipped with a firearm, with quick shots and high attack. The spell is difficult to compare with, there is a forward swing when it is cast, and the power is not comparable. The only advantage is that it is cheap!

"However, you can't give up the spell. With unlimited time, it may be possible to repair the spell to instant casting."

"Dozens and hundreds of spells spilled out in the wave of the hand, the scene must be beautiful!"

Zhou Yi took out the Five Thunder Technique and started to comprehend it from scratch.

Lei Fa has just reached the sun, causing huge damage to demons and outsiders.

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After a few months.

The storm of Lingshi thieves has long since dissipated.

Maybe he hid to practice, maybe went to other markets, the world of immortal cultivation is vast and vast, and Xiaodan Mountain is just a very inconspicuous place.

today.

Zhou Yi walked around the trading area twice, and was about to go back to practice spells.

A familiar voice sounded from behind: "Friend Zhu Daoist, please stop!"

"..."

Zhou Yi pretended not to hear it, smeared oil on his feet and performed light work, his figure flickered and disappeared.

Rumor has it that there are three words in heaven and earth that are the most unacceptable. The top one is "Fellow Daoist, please stay."

I never wanted to go back to the cave, when there were shouts from outside.

"Fellow Daoist Zhu, it's me, old Hu!"

Zhou Yi saw the appearance of the person coming through the Lost Trace Array. It turned out to be a Hu Daoist who had not seen him for more than ten years.

Daoren Hu was wearing a clean and neat, brand-new tibetan robe, embroidered with a purple red wine gourd mark on his chest, but the two front teeth remained unchanged.

"Old Hu, long time no see, what's the matter with Xunpindao?"

Daoren Hu said, "How about Hu having a banquet in Fengming Building, how about chatting while eating?"

Zhou Yi hesitated for a moment and nodded in agreement. Ever since Ye Yuer said the crazy talk about becoming a Taoist companion, he was so frightened that he had never been there again. Now when he hears it, he quite misses the delicious food in the building~www.mtlnovel.com~ It's a big deal, just don't go to double cultivation!

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Fengming Building.

Daoist Hu ordered a table of dishes and took out the Chihong Spirit Wine from the storage bag.

Zhou Yi moved the tip of his nose slightly, and said with a smile, "Let's talk about fifty years, you will have something to ask for when you are courteous, Lao Hu will talk about it first!"

Spirit wine is different from ordinary fine wine. It only tastes good when it is old. The effect of increasing mana is not much different from that of new wine. On the contrary, there are few years that can exceed a hundred years.

"It's a long story, and I'm also lucky..."

Daoren Hu accidentally discovered a spiritual land more than ten years ago, with a radius of five or six acres, and the concentration of spiritual energy is comparable to that of Fang City.

So he sold several batches of spirit wine, purchased a lot of spirit rice and spirit medicine seeds, moved some Hu family members to live in the spirit land, and established the Xiuxian family.

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "Congratulations, congratulations, I will be honored as Patriarch Hu in the future!"

"There are only two or three monks in the clan, so how can you be called the clan leader."

Daoren Hu said this, and his face was quite proud: "In these years, I have made a lot of spirit stones in the business of spirit rice and spirit medicine, so I began to think about extending the family inheritance."

"First of all, there must be a formation to protect the family, so as not to be attacked by evil cultivators in the future. If you don't think about asking fellow Daoists to set up the formation, there will be a heavy reward!"

Zhou Yi understood the intention of Daoist Hu and refused decisively, "If fellow Daoist asks me to leave Xiaodan Mountain, this is absolutely impossible."

Who knows what Hu Daoren said is true or false, the two only have some business relationship, if they are coaxed out, jumped out of seven or eight black-haired men waving flying swords and waists, wouldn't it be a self-inflicted trap.

Even if Daoist Hu didn't lie, Zhou Yi went to set up the formation and knew the location of the spiritual ground, would he still be able to come back alive?

Zhou Yi had already made up his mind that Xiaodan Mountain would not leave the mountain for hundreds of thousands of years without major changes.

