

Immortal 79

Chapter 79: sit and talk

"To be honest, fellow Daoist, Hu has already searched for several other formation masters, and they all ended up like this."

Daoren Hu had a bitter expression on his face, and the family-run business was quite impressive. Now spiritual safety has become the top priority.

The spiritual land is the foundation of the family. If there is no formation to cover and protect it, the evil cultivator will discover that the consequences will be unimaginable.

Zhou Yi's mind moved slightly, and he said, "I have a way, just see if fellow Daoist is willing?"

Daoist Hu asked quickly, "Friend, please tell me."

Zhou Yi said, "I inherited it with the formation method. How about the recipe of Chihong Wine for a fellow Taoist?"

"The First Interpretation of Arrays" belongs to the complete inheritance of the four arts, and comes with three arrays. The theoretical value is far beyond the recipe of spirit wine. However, spirit wine has a wide range of uses, can increase cultivation base, and earn spirit stones continuously, and its practical value is much higher.

With the two offsetting each other, Zhou Yi still suffered a lot from this transaction.

Daoren Hu naturally understood the reasoning, and said in his heart, "How many formations does Daoyou Zhu's inheritance of formations include?"

"Two doors, you already know the use of the Lost Trace Array, and there is a small five-element array. After it is formed, the five elements rotate in circles, and qi-cultivating cultivators can't escape death if they fall into it!"

Ever since Zhou Yi read the real monarch's notes, he has never said anything about the gathering of spirits to the outside world. He only comprehends it in private.

"Changed!"

Daoist Hu hurriedly agreed, bowed his head and said, "Zhu Daoyou's kindness, Mr. Hu will remember it, and it will be repaid in the future."

"Everyone gets what they need."

Zhou Yi had seen too many promises in Tian Prison, and few people were willing to admit it, and automatically regarded such words as a courtesy and entertainment.

The two took out the inheritance jade slips each, and vowed that the inheritance would be complete with the heart of Taoism, and would never pass it on to a third party.

After the transaction is completed, everyone is happy.

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Zhou Yi bought a batch of raw materials according to the spirit wine recipe.

Such as spiritual spring water, distiller's grains, jade wine jars, etc., are the necessities of most spiritual wines, and the prices are low.

The core material is Fire Ganoderma lucidum, two spirit stones are required for a minimum ten-year period, and five jars of spirit wine can be brewed.

"One jar of Chihong costs about half a spirit stone, and Laohu Xinjiu sells two spirit stones. Even if half of it is lost, the profit is amazing enough. Maybe this transaction didn't cost much?"

As a result, Zhou Yi turned around twice in the trading area, and only received one Fire Ganoderma lucidum.

"Huo Lingzhi is not like spiritual medicines such as Peiyuan grass. It can be planted in any spiritual land. It must have a strong fire aura. Therefore, the number of them in the market is relatively small, which indirectly restricts the production of Chihong Lingjiu!"

Zhou Yi doesn't care about this, as long as he can get more inheritance of cultivating immortals, it is far from the loss of the spiritual stone in front of him.

Hundreds of years later, the Hu family may be gone, and Chihong Spirit Wine is still earning spirit stones for Zhou Yi.

Back to the cave.

According to the proportion of the spirit wine recipe, Zhou Yi put all kinds of spirit objects into the jade wine jar, crushed it with mana and mixed it well.

Buried three feet underground, and fermented for one month, the wine can be produced.

"According to Lao Hu, spirit wine is much simpler than alchemy. Even a novice can make two or three out of ten. The difference with the master is the taste."

Zhou Yi was not in a hurry at all, and will slowly ponder and adjust his taste in the future.

Even if they all fail, they will only lose two or three spirit stones. The spirit stones saved in recent days are enough to be brewed a dozen times.

The days that followed tended to be uneventful.

Taking care of spiritual medicines, irrigating spiritual fields, becoming proficient in magic tools, comprehending thunder art, meditating and practicing Qi... Every day is very fulfilling!

At the end of the tenth day, I got together with the Array Master to exchange experiences with each other.

At the beginning, the four masters of the formation couldn't let go, they comprehended the essence of the formation, and habitually hid them in their hearts.

Zhou Yi took the lead in telling the story, many of which belonged to unique knowledge after over a hundred years of comprehension.

If the four array masters understood, they started with the essence of Zhou Yi's array method. This time, it was the truth. This time, it was true.

During the period, quarrels were inevitable. The East said that the East was reasonable, and the West said that the West was reasonable.

So I started to arrange the formation method to verify the right and wrong, and the result was that the truth became clearer and clearer.

In just three years, Zhou Yi and several fellow Daoists have gained more experience in formation techniques than they have gained from thinking about it alone for 30 years.

There is no need for Zhou Yi's invitation now. At the end of the tenth day, everyone gathered together enthusiastically to exchange the way of formation.

The chat started up, and it didn't stop for three days and three nights.

At times like this, Zhou Yi took out the red rainbow wine, and he was too lazy to pour it into the bowl, so he poured it in one jar with his head raised.

"Happy! It looks like this is the real immortal pursuit."

"Fellow Daoist Zhu has a broad-mindedness, and he is far inferior to the old Daoist."

Pang Hai, the old formation master heard the words, and praised: "In the past, I have been studying formation for more than 70 years.

"It's very, very good!"

Wang Yue and others agreed again and again and admired Zhou Yi very much.

Zhou Yi couldn't help feeling ashamed. He was not a broad-minded person, but he was a bit stubborn and would retaliate.

This practice is for the purpose of plotting the inheritance of the formation masters.

Different from the urgency of ordinary monks, Zhou Yi can spend ten or several decades becoming a close friend of several people, and in the process of communicating and discussing Tao, he can get his goals naturally.

The method is not very clever, it just prolongs the time.

After a few years, Zhou Yi sent a few people away, which was equivalent to being a lifelong friend, so maybe it wasn't a conspiracy to deceive.

"In the future, I will do my best to take care of... eh?"

Zhou Yi silently recited the Boundless Heavenly Venerate, and immediately pressed down this dangerous thought.

The longevity is inexhaustible. In theory, there will be countless people who need to take care of this orphan tomorrow!

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Central area.

Cave House No. 475.

Zhou Yi repaired the Lost Trace Array and warned the old man again and again.

"Senior is still looking for an open space to practice magic. This time the damage is a bit serious."

"I remember, I'll be careful next time."

The old man is very knowledgeable about the world, and he is not arrogant because of the late stage of qi refining. After paying the maintenance fee for the spiritual stone, he said carrying a basket of spiritual peaches.

"This peach is a rare exotic, and it tastes quite delicious. Zhu Xiaoyou will try it."

When Zhou Yi entered the door, he noticed that there were thick peach trees in the courtyard, covering a radius of more than ten feet.

"That would be disrespectful!"

Zhou Yi left with Ling Tao, and he was too lazy to investigate the reason for the destruction of the formation. Perhaps it was because he practiced the formation carelessly, or he was exploring the principles of the formation, which had little to do with him.

Anyway, the more bad it is, the more Zhou Yi earns.

The entire Lost Trace Array cost only one spirit stone, and most of it was concentrated on the array flag, and the damaged array pattern had basically no cost.

Zhou Yi deliberately delayed maintenance for an hour or two, which seemed time-consuming and laborious, so as not to be disliked by others.

After Xiaodanshan's only five scattered cultivators formed a gang, even if some people suspected that the charges were too high, one could not verify it, and secondly, it could not be changed.

Simply sitting down and talking, how can they become close friends in just three years, and the five people teaming up to monopolize the maintenance of thousands of arrays is the real core of interests.

Zhou Yi is no longer the young man he used to be. He still has warm blood in his heart, but he is becoming more and more smooth and silent in his actions.

"I'm still the one..."

Humming a strange tune, he returned to the office to hand in an errand.

Zhou Yi is now a temporary worker in Xiaodanshanfang City. He has no details or organization. Someone came to the office to report that the Lost Array was damaged.

"Junior Brother Zhu, I'm planning to find you."

"Senior brother, what advice do you have?"

Zhou Yi noticed that behind Senior Brother Liu, stood a fifteen- or sixteen-year-old boy in white.

Senior Brother Liu introduced, "This is my nephew and nephew of my family. The name is Liu Heng. I came here to meet you, Uncle Zhu."

Liu Heng bowed his head and said, "Junior Liu Heng, I have met Uncle Zhu."

"No need to be polite."

Zhou Yi said in a low voice, "Senior brother is very happy, that thing is done?"

"You can't hide it from Junior Brother Zhu."

Senior Brother Liu nodded and said, "The quota has been set, and the only thing left is to get the disciple's robe and enter it into the sect roster."

"congratulations!"

Zhou Yi didn't know Liu Heng's temperament, so he said with a smile: "Let's talk about each other, just follow the rules of the square market, so as not to let people gossip."

"Uncle Shi shattered the younger generation."

Liu Heng said respectfully, "Uncle Master's name, Master of Formation, has been admired by the younger generation for a long time, and he will come to ask for advice in the future. I hope Uncle Master can give some pointers."

"It's good to talk."

A strange look flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, but he was not motivated to win at a young age, and he had a long-lived temperament.

"I will say that your uncle, you will never treasure yourself, don't miss the opportunity to learn skills, and don't delay qi refining because of the formation."

Brother Liu, who has taught the younger generation, continued: "Junior brother, I need to trouble you with another matter. Now that I am getting old, I plan to return to the mortal world and wait for the next year. I will trouble you with the reception in this office."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and nodded in agreement.

Originally, it was a transaction of love and I wish, but the two sides have been in friendship for more than 20 years, so they euphemistically changed the wording.

"So, I have entered the system again?"

Chapter 80 **Testimonials**

Mengxin author's first testimonials on the shelves.

Fifty days have passed, and woodworker Mi Qing ushered in a turning point in his life.

The readers are very grateful for their praise and rewards, and there are also criticisms and abuses, and I feel depressed.

Now, it is finally time for fate to decide. "Long Live" will be on the shelves in the early morning, which may be delayed by a few minutes.

If you can order boutiques for the first time, continue to add more during the day!

The elders in the country can tolerate me, and don't make money in the world. The young author of Mengxin pays tribute to my parents of food and clothing!

After the listing, it will open a 1-point currency comment permission. It is not that the new author can't see criticism. In fact, a lot of website comments are deleted every day.

It is customary to sacrifice a wave of friends.

"Into Unscientific", a black science and technology article, Newton's coffin board can't hold anymore!

"Mysterious World, I Can Change My Fate", everything has a destiny, but Ji Yuan can change it against the sky!

"I Have a Scroll of Ghosts and Gods", Slaying Demons and Eliminating Demons, the Great Sage Monkey King appeared in his true body!

"America's Big Hero", a rare beauty show, the oil tanker is coming, please punch in!

"Starting from the Dragon Clan, Fifty-Five", a high-quality dragon clan fan!

"I, who should have slaughtered dragons, accidentally began to cultivate immortals", I am the only one in the dragon world, and I am the only immortal!

"The Corpse Picker in Conan", a fan of Conan, the high school version of Sherlock Holmes!

"I have studied Taoism for three years, is it too late to change my major?" There are only trash people, no trash majors!

"The Abnormal Collector", crossed into the world's second-biggest villain!

"The First Cause of All Realms", Pei Tugou's new book, the cauldron of gluttony, start practicing from eating soil!

"That's How Immortal Cultivation Works", the fourth calamity cultivating immortal text, Feng Xiaohuang's car skills are well known in the world!

"The Last Primordial Saint", Honghuang, Shushanliu, game!

"The Movie Savior", monsters invade, viruses run rampant, zombies mutate!

"Infinite God Throne", also known as "I really don't want to be a natural disaster", the boutique fourth natural disaster Zhu Tianwen!

Chapter 80: ancient exercises

The position of the Xiaodanshan office, in the eyes of the bottom-level loose cultivators, is already an unattainable dream.

Of course, those loose cultivators who are expected to establish a foundation will not waste their lifespan due to complicated official duties.

"This is better, so as not to compete with the late-stage Qi refining monks!"

Zhou Yi once "accidentally" revealed to Senior Brother Liu that he was gifted with five spiritual roots and was in his seventies.

Senior Brother Liu suddenly realized that it is no wonder that Junior Brother Zhu likes Fengming Tower. Obviously, the road is cut off, and he only wants to have fun after seeing everything.

The handover of work is quick and there is no difficulty.

Zhou Yi has been in charge of maintaining the formation in the past two years, earning a lot of spirit stones, and he often treats guests to drinks on weekdays. He has long been acquainted with the staff in the office.

One counter, one chair, one sitting is all day.

There is a small flow of people in the Xiuxian world, and no one has come to collect the spiritual field of the cave for three or five days, and there are four other colleagues at the counter.

Zhou Yi shared Ling Tao with his colleagues.

After chatting, I just realized how there are so many people in charge of reception.

When Xiaodanshanfang City was first built, a lot of loose cultivators came to the door every day, so five counter positions were arranged. This tradition has been passed down to the present, and no one has proposed to abolish it.

Could it be that the big old cronies and the family are to work hard to maintain the formation?

down the value.

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Pindao first arrived, and Fengminglou set up wine and went to celebrate together."

"Fellow Daoist Zhu is not a newcomer."

"Let's go together!"

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It's the end of the month.

Zhou Yibai sat bored behind the counter, flipping through the newly borrowed Xiuxian script.

"Tsk tsk! The protagonist of this book is interesting, his talent is extremely low, and his luck is not good. He actually relied on the double cultivation method to eat soft rice, make three thousand Taoist companions, and forcibly ascend to immortality!"

"The cultivator who wrote the book, described in such detail, must have gone to collect the wind a lot..."

Zhou Yi was thinking about whether to try the main character's method, which might be able to quickly increase his mana.

At this time.

A voice came into my ears: "Senior, are you here to lead Dongfu and Lingtian?"

Zhou Yi looked up, and in front of him was a simple-hearted young man, wearing sackcloth buns, with dark and cracked skin. He tried his best to keep his voice low when he spoke, but he couldn't hide his rough voice.

Are you sure this fellow is a cultivator?

Zhou Yi had seen the most down-to-earth cultivator, and he was also a luxurious and rich man in the ordinary world. He suppressed the doubts in his heart and said with a smile.

"Give me the identity card, can I use the Spirit Rain Technique, or plant spirit medicine?"

The boy respectfully handed over the sign: "I don't know how to spell, I only know how to farm."

Zhou Yi checked the identity card, his surname was Xiao and his name was Tiezhu. He was quite suspicious of his real name. He took out a map and pointed to the green area.

"Pay six buckets of rent per mu, how many mu are you going to rent?"

"I'll rent three acres first."

Xiao Tiezhu didn't dare to pick and choose, and randomly clicked on the eastern boundary.

"Okay, Cave House No. 307."

Zhou Yi raised his brows, not deliberately embarrassing the young man, he had to change the cave, enter the information into the token, and hand it over together with the jade slip of the Spirit Rain Technique.

"Thank you senior!"

Xiao Tiezhu bowed to thank him again and again, and left the office happily.

Zhou Yi continued to read the script, pondering the plan to become a fairy.

before the next value.

The office issued a salary and ten spiritual stones, which is an annual salary of 120.

Zhou Yi was about to return to the cave when his colleague Luo Xun stopped him.

"Fellow Daoist Zhu, there is a meeting upstairs today. If you have nothing else to do, let's go and see it together?"

After his colleagues explained, Zhou Yi understood why only the lower two floors of the six-story office were open. Originally, Fangshi only had four floors, but after asking the commander for instructions, two additional floors were added.

The sixth floor is the area under the leadership of the office, and it may not be seen once every three or five years.

There are several named disciples on the fifth floor, who actually manage the office, and often disappear for a few months.

After all, the strength of the Immortal Cultivation Realm is the kingly way. As long as it is possible to break through the Foundation Establishment period, they are unwilling to indulge in the management of mundane affairs.

The third and fourth floors are used for mutual transactions between colleagues. The third floor has a monthly meeting, and the fourth floor is once a year.

"Sure enough, the benefits of joining the organization are not only to improve your status and make money, but also to expand your social circle!"

Zhou Yi faintly heard Senior Brother Liu talk about this matter, but due to the restriction of identity, loose cultivators could not enter it.

To put it bluntly, it is difficult for people to trust loose cultivators who are unconcerned and whose names and appearances are fake.

Now that Zhou Yi has been suspended in the office, he can be regarded as having a background of Xiaodan Mountain, at least he will not turn into an evil cultivator who kills and steals treasures for the sake of thousands of eight hundred spirit stones!

Go up to the third floor.

There is a formation restriction at the entrance, and Zhou Yi can only enter after swiping his ID card.

The interior area is not large, comparable to the office on the second floor. Most monks randomly set up a street stall to sell things, or put up a wooden sign to receive the goods.

There are not many people, it is very quiet, and the bargaining is also mutual sound transmission.

Zhou Yi stopped and walked for two laps, and found that the quality of the spiritual items was much better than that in the store, and there were no counterfeit goods from the stalls.

The monks who traded here are all on the errand of Xiaodanshan, cheating dozens of spirit stones with fake goods, which is really shameful!

Luo Xun said, "Fellow Daoist Zhu, how do you feel?"

"not bad."

Zhou Yi pointed to the old man in the southeast corner, and asked through voice transmission, "Who is that fellow Daoist, is the ancient practice really true?"

"Haha, sure enough, everyone will ask about this."

Luo Xun said with a smile: "The ancient practice is true, but fellow Daoist Zhu should also know that something that is not ancient must be good. Times change, and that practice is just tasteless."

Zhou Yi suddenly became interested: "How do you say it?"

In ancient times recorded in ancient books, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was extremely rich~www.mtlnovel.com~ It could even condense into spiritual crystals out of thin air, but it was not comparable to the spiritual stones contained in the spiritual veins today.

Such a superior environment for cultivating immortals has caused the world's strong people to run rampant. It can be said that the transformation of spirits is everywhere.

Therefore, the treasures and magical powers that have been passed down from ancient times to the present are mostly famous for their tyranny. Whenever there is an ancient inheritance, it will definitely cause countless monks to fight desperately.

"First, that practice method is a fragment, and at most it is cultivated until the Qi-refining stage is complete."

Luo Xun explained: "Secondly, that exercise is a time-consuming and labor-intensive physical training. Although the strength is quite strong after the completion, it takes a long time and consumes a lot of resources. Isn't it tasteless?"

Zhou Yi's eyes lit up, he automatically blocked the word time, and asked quickly.

"How many spirit stones can you buy?"

Luo Xun didn't find it strange. Many cultivators heard the ancient exercises, and even if they knew it was tasteless, they couldn't help but want to buy them and try them.

"One hundred spirit stones, Senior Brother Li, by selling these things, will soon be able to collect enough foundation pills!"

"..."

Zhou Yi understood that Luo Xun was reminding himself, but a hundred spirit stones are really cheap, and if you lose it, you will lose it.

Other cultivators who bought ancient exercises probably thought the same way. Few people really thought they were the children of destiny!

Zhou Yi and Senior Brother Li, who set up the stall, transmitted a few words and vowed not to spread the exercises with the heart of Taoism. After paying for the Lingshi, they got the jade slip.

The other stalls were not interested, Zhou Yi said goodbye to Luo Xun, and next time he came, he would put up a sign to buy Huo Lingzhi.

down the value.

Zhou Yi first went to irrigate the spiritual field, and when he saw Xiao Tiezhu who was weeding and turning the ground, he ignored him and returned to the cave.

Check the jade slip, the beginning is the name of the ancient practice.

"Cow Transformation"!

