

Immortal 81

Chapter 81: couple in love

"The ancient practice is really different from the way it is today!"

Zhou Yitong had read the entire exercise and had a clear understanding of the divine cow transformation.

According to the research and verification of Senior Brother Li, the remnants of an unknown practice in ancient times came from at least 100,000 years ago. After the cultivation of this method is completed, you can use your bloodline talent to transform into a Hercules bull, so it is named as a divine bull.

"Blood talent, incarnation of a divine cow, why does it sound like a demon?"

Zhou Yi looked at the notes on the back, perhaps Senior Brother Li had a guilty conscience and gave away decades of cultivation experience for free.

"The innate spells are sent and received by the heart, their power is much greater than the ordinary mana, and they can be rivaled in the late stage of Qi refining... They can escape from the real people of the foundation. Fortunately, it is not a step-by-step kill, otherwise, you will have to complain about fraud!"

"It's not a human being turned into a monster, it won't affect the mana of Dantian, it's more similar to the legendary magical powers of the flesh!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and planned to practice first.

There have been many changes in Xiaodan Mountain's cultivation of the divine cow, and there has never been a problem, but it took too long to complete, and all of them, including Senior Brother Li, gave up halfway.

the next day.

Zhou Yi put up a wooden sign on the counter.

——Purchasing the blood of the cow goblin during the Qi refining period at a high price!

This is a necessary thing for the cultivation of the divine cow, refining the blood of the cow demon into the body, and refining it through continuous accumulation until the cultivation is complete.

"The ancient practice is quite rough, far less detailed than today's realm, and there are no small bottlenecks, just right for me to practice!"

After Zhou Yi broke through the fourth level of qi refining, his mana grew very slowly. Silently calculating the time to reach the late stage of qi refining, it would probably kill several generations of cultivators in the market.

As for whether it will boil Xiaodan Mountain to death, I can't say for sure!

When my colleagues saw Zhou Yi's sign, they immediately found a common topic and began to talk about who in Fangshi practiced the divine cow transformation.

Among them are the official disciples of Erlinggen, the descendants of real people with wealth and wealth, and the lucky ones who claim to be destiny.

Not to mention the cost of spirit stones, more than ten years of lifespan was wasted in vain, which has a profound impact on the path of monks.

"We didn't even think about becoming a real person. With a little practice, we can greatly improve our physique, and we may be able to live a few more years in the future."

Zhou Yi made an excuse at random, and his colleagues believed it, and they took out the divine cow that had fallen into ashes at the bottom of the press box and tried to continue to practice.

"It's no wonder that Senior Brother Li can afford the Foundation Establishment Pills, so he bought them one by one!"

A day without incident.

Zhou Yi came to Lingtian after the next value, and performed the Lingyu technique.

After breaking through the fourth level of Qi Refining, the range covered by the Spiritual Rain increased significantly, and the mana in the body was enough to support it for more than ten times.

The three acres of spiritual fields were soon irrigated, and I happened to see the neighbors planting seeds.

Xiao Tiezhu had carefully observed the Lingtian of Zhou Yi, and the plants were growing very vigorously at a distance of one zhang, so he also sowed seeds at this distance.

"Boy, Lingmi only has a 30% seedling rate."

A voice came into Xiao Tiezhu's ears, he looked up and saw that Zhou Yi had already walked away.

"Thank you senior for your pointer."

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Spring and autumn come, and time flies.

this day.

Zhou Yi took over the task of maintaining the formation and came all the way to the central area.

The location is quite remote, on the shady side of the hill.

Lingmi is a wood, likes the sun, and few people plant the yin-faced Lingtian.

Zhou Yi came to the outside of Qi02 Dongfu, clearly aware of the evil spirit, subconsciously activated the black armor shield, clasped the Tianleizhu with his right hand, and was ready to go.

"Leng Daoyou can be here, Pindao will repair the formation."

Squeak!

The door of the cave opened, and a cold air rushed out.

Zhou Yi raised the Shui Yuanzhu above his head, and the azure blue water curtain hung down, blocking the Yin Qi from the outside, the boots on his feet flashed with aura, and he quickly retreated more than twenty feet.

A grey-robed Taoist walked out of the door, was slightly taken aback by this scene, and cupped his hands.

"Pindao Lengyun, my lady accidentally destroyed the Lost Trace Array, please repair it."

Zhou Yi pretended to glance at the storage bag, and said helplessly: "I've run out of materials for the formation. When I go back to replenish it, you can wait at home, Fellow Daoist Leng."

Before the words were finished, people were already hundreds of feet away.

Leng Yun's aura is tyrannical, far surpassing the few cultivators in the late stage of Qi refining that he has seen. Zhou Yi does not want to bet that he is a good person!

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Back to the office.

Zhou Yi was a little relieved, and asked Luo Xun about the origin of Leng Yun.

Luo Xun said: "Senior Brother Leng is proficient in the art of refining corpses. It is normal for him to emit some yin energy due to the influence of corpse refining Yin Sha."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly: "You can practice in Xiaodan Mountain as well?"

If Xiaodanshan condone the evil cultivator of corpse refining, it is time to consider another place to practice. Now Zhou Yi is no longer a novice in the world of immortality, and knows where several Danding Zongfang cities are located in Yunzhou.

In Zhou Yi's eyes, any inheritance, organization, contacts, etc., can't compare to safety.

"Senior Brother Leng only has one corpse, and he never uses it to fight."

Luo Xun knew Leng Yun quite well and said, "That corpse was his mortal wife. Because he was killed by an enemy in revenge, Senior Brother Leng refined her into a zombie in order to restore his intelligence in the future."

"This....."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly: "Zombie generates intelligence, so that's another person, right?"

Luo Xun shrugged: "Who knows? That zombie is really mysterious. When he sees Senior Brother Leng, he will calm down. If he is not dead, he is like a quiet living person."

Zhou Yi read a lot of classics, and there was no such record, and asked in doubt: "Can the real deacon allow this?"

Luo Xun said in a low voice, "The real person Xuanlin said that Kang Li is deeply in love, who can have an opinion?"

"I see."

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that Leng Yun lived in isolation and had the protection of a real person, so it would not be a problem to raise a corpse.

Luo Xun added: "Pindao also agrees with this matter. Senior Brother Leng is concerned about something, but it is worthy of deep friendship. A person who is truly careless~www.mtlnovel.com~ will be ruthless and unjust!"

"Makes sense."

How could Zhou Yi not hear that Luo Xun was advising himself, not criticizing and accusing him.

It's a pity that Zhou Yi is destined to have no power, no ruthlessness and no righteousness. When encountering unsightly things, as long as it does not affect his own safety, he is happy to act as a chivalrous person.

down the value.

Zhou Yi came to Lingtian and found Xiao Tiezhu waiting on the ground.

Xiao Tiezhu respectfully said, "Thank you for your guidance, senior, I have nothing to repay, only this five-dou Lingmi is here."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "With your output, at most you will have two or three buckets left. If you give me five buckets, will it not be enough to pay the Dongfu debt?"

"Senior instructs me to farm, how can I not repay my kindness?"

Xiao Tiezhu insisted on delivering spiritual rice and said, "I have already signed up to go mining on the mountain, and by the way, I can use spiritual energy to improve my cultivation."

Zhou Yi was interested when he heard the words, put the Lingmi into the storage bag, and chatted with Xiao Tiezhu in the field.

"How did you embark on the path of cultivation?"

Xiao Tiezhu has a sincere temperament, he has never experienced the dangers of the immortal world, and he feels that Zhou Yi treats him well, so he directly tells his origins.

"I'm from the mountain village..."

The village of Kuoshan is on the edge of Yunshan Mountain. Xiao Tiezhu lost both his parents when he was a child.

Ten years ago.

Xiao Tiezhu was chopping wood on the mountain and picked up a Taoist who was seriously injured and dying.

The Taoist knew that his life was not long, and after finding out that Xiao Tiezhu had spiritual roots, he passed on the Xiandao exercises and instructed him to refine the second level of Qi and then go to Xiaodanshanfang City.

"This experience seems to have been seen a few days ago!"

Zhou Yi recalled that the characters in the book could probably correspond one-to-one with Xiao Tiezhu's experience.

Chapter 82: Derived from 吞天

"Yunzhou is vast and vast, with a population of hundreds of millions. It is normal to have one or two similar."

Zhou Yi comforted himself like this. According to the routine in the book, the quiet and peaceful world of cultivating immortals will become a mess with the appearance of the protagonist.

Xiaodanshan has been in business for more than 20 years, and Zhou Yi can be described as safe and worry-free now.

After 100 years of changing his identity, he will be able to refine his Qi to perfection after three or five times.

Zhou Yi thought of this and returned the Lingmi, and Haosheng persuaded: "Your cultivation is too low, don't go mining for the time being, at least wait for the late stage of Qi refining."

"Senior, I will never forget it!"

Xiao Tiezhu's eyes filled with tears. He only felt that there were so many good people in the world of immortals, and they were not at all difficult and sinister as Master said.

Zhou Yi repeatedly told Xiao Tiezhu to practice patiently, and when he saw him nodding in agreement, he was relieved.

Back to the cave.

There was a figure standing at the door, it was Liu Heng who came to study the formation.

"Meet Master Zhu!"

"I said earlier that you shouldn't be like this. Let's either talk about brothers and sisters, or talk about uncles and nephews."

Zhou Yi waved his hands with a smile, and opened the cave formation with his hands.

The Chinese herbal medicines in Dongfu are growing vigorously. While taking care of the medicine field, Zhou Yi tells Liu Heng about the formation method.

About two hours later.

Liu Heng stood by the medicine field and listened to his homework, and finally couldn't help but ask, "Uncle Shi's formation is mysterious, and he should study this formation carefully, why do you still like farming so much?"

"I'm reminding myself not to forget the original intention."

Zhou Yi believes that farming is not weaker than the four arts of immortality.

Even if the world changes drastically, farming will not change, at most a few seeds will be changed.

...

the next day.

Zhou Yilai was on duty at the office and found someone waiting at the counter.

Refining the corpse is deeply in love, Leng Yun!

"I have seen Senior Brother Leng."

Zhou Yi looked indifferent and did not want to interact with Leng Yun too much.

Although the Leng Yun couple's deep love is worthy of admiration, the strangeness will inevitably cause trouble, which is inconsistent with Zhou Yi's desire for stability.

Leng Yun did not use his strength to suppress others, but bowed his head and said, "Master Zhu was frightened yesterday, so Leng apologized first."

Zhou Yi turned his body and said, "If you are courteous to someone, you must ask for something. Senior Brother Leng, let's talk about it directly."

Leng Yun said, "I heard from Fellow Daoist Pang that Master Zhu can set up a small five-element formation with amazing internal and external defenses?"

"That's true."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly.

Leng Yun said: "I'll buy the materials for the formation. I can prepare three copies. Can I ask Master Zhu to help?"

Zhou Yi silently calculated that the three sets of materials should be safe, even if they were all smelted and damaged, the spirit stone can be compensated, and the experience of setting up the formation is not a loss.

"Yes, it will cost an additional five hundred spirit stones!"

Leng Yun hesitated for a moment, then said, "In recent days, the lady has been promoted to bronze corpse, and she has bought a lot of monster beasts' flesh and blood, and then went to buy the materials for the formation. I don't have enough spirit stones on hand, can I repay the debt with a magic formula?"

"Look first."

Zhou Yi was quite curious as to what level of magic was worth five hundred spirit stones.

Leng Yun said: "Xuanyin corpse refining technique, and my experience of corpse refining."

"..."

Zhou Yi was speechless for a while, and shook his head repeatedly to refuse: "The poor Taoist is dedicated to goodness, and he will never practice evil magic techniques, not to mention corpse refining, I will go overboard when I see the corpse of my fellow Taoist!"

Leng Yun's practice of corpse refining is justifiable, and he is not afraid of death.

Zhou Yi cherished his life very much. In the area ruled by the righteous way, he would never be contaminated by any evil demons.

There are many monks in the sect of the righteous way who are jealous of evil. They vow to exterminate all demons and heretics. If they see someone practicing the evil method of corpse refining, they will not listen to the explanation and will be sent directly to reincarnation to wash away their sins!

Leng Yun heard the words with a dark expression, and said, "After the lady was promoted to the bronze corpse, she gave birth to a lot of fierceness. I dare not leave the cave, and the five hundred spirit stones will not be collected in a short time."

Zhou Yi wondered, "Why don't you take it with you?"

"It is already a great grace that Master Xuanlin can tolerate me refining a corpse."

Leng Yun explained: "In order not to tarnish the reputation of Xiaodan Mountain, when the lady is not yet wise, she cannot leave the cave."

Zhou Yi saw that his face was full of bitterness, and he couldn't help but admire him in his heart.

It is rumored that Leng Yun has an excellent talent and spiritual roots. He has already cultivated Qi to perfection after practicing for more than 20 years.

It is better to give up the great future, but also to resurrect the dead wife, and to behave according to the rules, from the beginning, Zhou Yi was not forced to go to the formation.

It's hard not to make people feel good about things like this.

Zhou Yi asked, "Senior Brother Leng, do you have any other tricks?"

Leng Yun said helplessly: "All these years of practice are based on meditation. The spiritual stones obtained from farming near the cave are all put into the lady's body. This volume of Xuanyin Corpse Refining is already the most precious thing."

Zhou Yi couldn't tell for a while whether Leng Yun was mocking himself.

From the innate cultivation of martial arts to the present, it has been nearly 110 years of hard work, and it is only the fourth level of Qi refining.

"Where did the Xuanyin corpse refinement technique come from?"

"I found it from the true biography of Xuanyin Sect."

Leng Yun took out four jade slips from the storage bag, and said, "The man left behind mostly corpse-refining spirits, which have already been used on the lady, and the remaining magic tricks are of little use."

Zhou Yi took the jade slips and checked them one by one.

The cost of arranging the five hundred spirit stones can be settled later, and with Leng Yun's strength and temperament, he should not be able to pay his bills.

"A person who is nearly 150 years old is still moved. After this time, he and Leng Yun will become strangers in the future."

After thinking about it, Yujian has already seen it.

They are Yinfeng Mantra, Blood Spirit Net, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Soldier Refinement Art, Jade Dew Art...

The first two were simply skipped by the names, and the practice of the evil magic technique was not something that could be concealed by using it secretly. Just like Leng Yun, the corpse has been tainted with Yin Qi for a long time, and the breath cannot be hidden at all.

In the third training art, Zhou Yi's expression changed slightly.

"Swallowing the Devil!"

Zhou Yi suppressed his horror and continued to look at it. It turned out that the military training formula turned out to be a secret technique for sacrificing Taoist soldiers, allowing mortals to devour acquired qi such as inner qi, evil qi, yin qi, and so on.

After reaching a certain amount, you can forcibly introduce spiritual qi into the body to break through the first layer of qi refining.

Many magic secret techniques and instruments need to be refined with cultivator essence, qi, and gods as materials, which led to the birth of military training techniques.

The follow-up is not difficult to speculate.

After the military training art was introduced to the common people, it may be that the inheritance gradually disappeared, or it was compiled by the genius of martial arts, and it gradually became the swallowing magic art.

"The world of immortality seems to be separated from the commonplace, but in fact it has far-reaching influence. If only one practice method is spread out, it may affect the change of the dynasty."

Zhou Yi looked at the last jade slip, and could not tell right from wrong only from the name.

The jade dew tactic will consume mana and longevity after casting, and condense the jade dew of good fortune, which has a miraculous effect on wood-type elixir.

"Cause birth! Could it be..."

Zhou Yi's expression remained unchanged, and a huge wave had already set off in his heart, and he quickly looked at the follow-up content.

Sure enough, the so-called birth is to speed up the growth of the elixir, and the life essence consumed by the use of the Jade Dew Art can be transformed into about eleven.

"One hundred years of lifespan, transformed into ten years of medicinal age?"

"This spell is too... wonderful!"