

Immortal 83

Chapter 83: Good Fortune Jade Dew

"These tricks are not serious tricks!"

Zhou Yi shook his head and sighed, and returned the jade slip casually.

Leng Yun said helplessly: "Evil demons, how can there be a righteous way."

"After all, it is the true biography of Mozong, so it's not bad for collection."

Zhou Yi's voice changed: "The whole of these four exercises can be worth five hundred spirit stones."

Leng Yun was just mild-mannered, and his mind was really clear. He immediately guessed that the four secrets might have hidden meanings, and after thinking for a while, he nodded in agreement.

"Can."

"Senior Brother Leng, let's prepare the spirit stone, I can arrange the formation at any time!"

Zhou Yi got the complete statutes and jade slips, and remembered them one by one in his mind according to the order he just checked.

"it is good."

Leng Yun left immediately, and the zombie lady would go mad at any time. If she broke through the Lost Formation and hurt people's lives, she could only fall into the devil's way completely.

At the same time, Leng Yun pondered carefully, Yulu Jue was the most tasteless of the four sects, Yin Wind Mantra and Blood Spirit Net were cultivating evil spirits, so only the Soldier Refinement Jue was somewhat useful.

"Army Refinement Art can allow mortals to break through the innate, but what is the use of lifespan at most forty or fifty?"

Leng Yun repeatedly pondered to no avail, so he put out his research mind.

In Leng Yun's life, everything in the world can't be faster than the lady's recovery of intelligence!

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office.

Zhou Yi was on duty with his face unchanged, and told his colleagues some interesting things recently.

A few days ago, a cultivator was greedy and beautiful, and fell into a trap. As a result, people were stripped of everything, and the person did not die.

"It's called constant rooting!"

Pang Xun said with a smile: "It's also lustful, that person is greedy and beautiful once, and he will still fall into a trap after earning spiritual stones, so he can harvest it twice!"

The colleague next to him said, "This is not right. Fellow Daoist Zhu has long been known to be lecherous, so why didn't you see him in the Peach Blossom Tribulation?"

Zhou Yi pretended to be disappointed: "When you have read all the sails, these are nothing."

Suddenly there was an uproar, and no one noticed the change in Zhou Yi's expression.

down the value.

Zhou Yi cast a spell to irrigate the spiritual field, but found that the neighbor was not there.

Back in the cave, I saw a letter on the ground.

—Engong, I was fooled in Fangshi, and the spirit stone was deceived. I have no face to see my father again, so I can only go to Qi Yunfeng to mine.

Signed: Xiao Tiezhu.

"what is this?"

Zhou Yi put the letter paper in the storage bag, and after returning to the cave, he did not practice or reveal the secrets, but practiced as usual.

Half a month passed in a flash.

Leng Yun came to the office and gathered three sets of formation materials.

"Fellow Daoist Zhu, please hurry up. Yesterday, I came back from hunting Xie Xiu, and she almost left the cave."

"Going right now."

Zhou Yi noticed that Leng Yun's aura was suddenly strong and weak, and he was obviously injured and could not control his mana perfectly.

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In the shade of the hill, Cave No. 702.

Roar!

A roar like a beast came from the cave.

Leng Yun's complexion changed slightly, turning into a azure blue light and falling into the cave, and the roar disappeared immediately.

"What an exquisite escape technique!"

Zhou Yi sighed in admiration and began to draw the inscription of the Lost Trace Array on the array flag. As a result, the mana fluctuated slightly, and the array flag was broken into several pieces.

The complexity of the Small Five Elements Array is more than ten times more than that of the Lost Trace Array. Even if it is fully understood, it is very troublesome to draw.

More than a dozen array flags were damaged in a row, and finally a fire flag was successfully drawn, followed by four flags of gold, wood, water, and soil, which damaged more than 70 array flags.

"The success rate is much higher than expected."

Zhou Yi thought for a while and guessed the reason, it was nothing more than practice makes perfect and a strong spirit.

"The most difficult thing is the formation plate, which is the core of the small five-element formation."

The complexity of the array plate is far more than that of the array flag. The latter prefers to draw talismans. The former is close to the refining tool. Fortunately, there are refining tool embryos in the market.

The mana turned into a blade, and lines were drawn on the array plate. As a result, when the mana was about to be completed, the mana was unstable and shattered.

"the second."

Zhou Yi calmed down and continued to inscribe.

After a moment.

The last inscription fell, and hundreds of mysterious textures formed a battle, which faintly drew breath with the five-element flag.

"It's done!"

Zhou Yi showed a smile on his face, and it was much easier to set up the formation after that, just start over if you made a mistake.

About two or three hours later, the array flags and inscriptions were arranged.

Leng Yun mana sacrificed through the array plate, and after opening the small five-element array, the five-color brilliance shone and enveloped the cave.

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The zombie bride couldn't see her husband and went mad in the cave, but no matter how much she tore it, she couldn't break the small five-element formation.

Leng Yun looked slightly relaxed and said, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist Zhu!"

"Fair trade."

Zhou Yi reminded: "The bronze corpse can still be blocked. After being promoted to the golden corpse, the innate supernatural powers are born, and the ordinary guardian circle is also difficult to block. You should prepare early."

Leng Yun nodded slightly: "I must have established the foundation at that time."

Zhou Yi suddenly asked: "For the illusory possibility, don't you regret it?"

"Never regret, only owe."

Leng Yun sighed and said, "My wife and I were childhood sweethearts, and we got married at the age of fifteen. At the age of twenty, I got the curling technique and began to indulge in the search for immortals. I provoked an enemy outside, and I went to the door for revenge, and I went back one step late!"

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "I see, I understand."

Leng Yun glanced at Zhou Yi: "You don't understand!"

"Um?"

Zhou Yi was puzzled, not knowing why.

Leng Yun said with a smile: "I heard rumors a long time ago that a wonderful person has come to Xiaodan Mountain, who has cultivated a field for one year to drink wine, and once cultivated a field for three years to visit the Fengming Building. If he doesn't practice Taoism or Zen, he will take the Fengming Building. When you live in your own cave, you will be free and unrestrained!"

"Slander, this is slander!"

Zhou Yi said with a serious face: "My aptitude is too low, and it is only through double cultivation~www.mtlnovel.com~ that I can barely improve my cultivation!"

"I believe!"

Leng Yun nodded solemnly.

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After half a month.

Cave House.

A cloud of five-colored clouds obscured it, making it impossible to see the reality.

"There is a Lost Trace Formation inside and a small Five Elements Formation outside, and I only cast spells in the house, even if the real person who builds the foundation can't find it."

The floor tiles in front of Zhou Yi's body have been lifted, and wood-type elixir is planted in the soil.

ginseng.

The most basic wood-type elixir, one inch in ten years, one inch in a hundred years, and one thousand years of spirituality, is also a rare elixir that can grow for a thousand years.

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic formula, and the mana in the body circulated in a mysterious order, and finally gathered at the fingertips.

A strand of vitality was drawn from the body, merged into the mana, and gradually turned from an invisible substance into emerald green, condensing into a thick juice.

Create Yulu!

"It took about ten years of lifespan...not enough!"

Zhou Yi continued to perform the Jade Dew Art, drawing away a strand of vitality, his face suddenly pale, and his internal organs were rapidly aging.

hum!

The long-lived dao fruit, which had been silent for many years, trembled slightly, and instantly regained its youth.

"One hundred years of life!"

Zhou Yi saw that the good fortune jade dew had turned into dark green, and did not continue to consume the life essence, and carefully dripped it on the spirit ginseng seedlings.

The ginseng, which was originally just a seedling, expanded and grew at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Waited a day and a night.

The ginseng of the original seedling has grown to a length of ten inches, which is no different from the 10-year-old ginseng.

"Come again!"

Zhou Yi performed the Jade Dew Art again, consuming a hundred years of lifespan to promote spiritual ginseng.

After half a month.

Spirit ginseng grows more than a foot and becomes a valuable hundred-year-old elixir.

Chapter 84: horror comes

Breitling Ginseng.

Worth three or four hundred spirit stones, Fangshi stores buy them all year round.

Zhou Yi observed for a moment, opened his mouth, and chewed Kacha, and swallowed it into his stomach like a white radish.

Spiritual ginseng transforms into majestic spiritual energy in the body, and immediately runs the Returning Yuan Art, refining it into mana.

After a moment.

Zhou Yi slowly receded his work, carefully savoring the changes before and after: "Breitling ginseng is as effective as three or four Peiyuan Pills, but its value is thirty or forty times as much as Peiyuan Pills!"

"It's impossible to sell, and I will eat the elixir as a meal in the future."

If he first came to the Immortal Cultivation World, Zhou Yi would probably sell a few plants for the starting capital. Now that the spiritual stones are enough to spend, there is absolutely no need to take the risk of selling the hundred-year-old elixir.

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Retreat for half a month.

Zhou Yi came to the Fangshi trading area and found that there were a lot of monks on the street.

The appearance of many unfamiliar faces made Zhou Yi feel vigilant. He inquired about the prices of magical instruments, medicinal pills, and talismans, but there was no obvious rise, and then walked to the office.

In the Dongfu registration office, there are rare seven or eight people.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, instead of going behind the counter on duty, he asked Pang Hai what happened.

"Young Daoist Zhu still doesn't know?"

Pang Hai said in surprise: "It seems that he is really retreating, and he doesn't even know about such a big event. Someone was in the mine a few days ago and dug up the Celestial Star Stone, which has already spread throughout the market."

"Heavenly Star Stone!"

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly: "How can such a spirit appear in Xiaodan Mountain?"

Pang Xun shrugged and said, "Then you have to ask God. The star stone appeared at the core of the spiritual vein, and seven or eight people later dug it up."

Zhou Yi said in amazement, "Could it be the Tianxing Stone vein?"

"The real person Xuanlin said it was a ore vein."

Pang Xun said: "I heard that the first monk who dug up the Tianxing Stone was promoted to an official disciple because of his great merit."

The colleagues next to him, as well as the loose cultivator who was going through the formalities, heard the words with envy.

Zhou Yi's mind moved slightly: "Does Pang Daoyou know who that person is?"

"The exact name is unclear."

Pang Xun said: "It is said that he is a young man who came to Xiaodan Mountain not long ago. He has returned to the sect with the real person Xuanlin, and he has really reached the sky in one step."

"Young man, go back to the sect?"

Zhou Yi gasped in fright, turned around and walked out.

"Friend Pang, ask for a year's leave for me!"

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Speeding all the way to the south

Even the cave has not returned, all the spiritual rice and spiritual stones are stored in the storage bag.

After half an hour.

Zhou Yi walked out of the thick fog, looked back at Xiaodan Mountain, and used a light-weight technique to drill into the forest.

The suddenly thin spiritual energy made Zhou Yi very uncomfortable. He knew that the mana was escaping on his own, but unfortunately he didn't know how to lock the spirit, so he could only save the mana and travel as soon as possible.

It's approaching evening.

I saw the plain from a distance, and I saw that I was about to leave the range of Yunshan. Three hundred miles ahead was Hengcheng, the capital of Xuzhou.

suddenly.

Two sword lights, one blue and one gold, shot out, followed by two fireballs, which headed towards Zhou Yi.

Zhou Yi's complexion remained unchanged, the body surface glowed with golden light, and the tortoise armor shield blocked him.

The left and right hands each hold a Sky Thunder Orb, and the mana is activated, turning it into a thunder and slamming into the sword light.

"what!"

The two screams appeared almost simultaneously, and the sword light and fireball landed on the tortoise shell shield, leaving no traces.

Zhou Yi didn't put away the protective device, but the heart nails flew out from the cuffs and shuttled back and forth at the source of the sound, tying the corpse into a honeycomb.

"Old hair is so cruel!"

The scolding voice came, and the emerald green figure jumped up from the forest and quickly fled to the mountain.

"Want to go?"

The third Sky Thunder Orb was already ready to go, and a purple thunder light shot out, instantly hitting the back of the emerald figure, turning into a mass of coke.

Zhou Yi was sure that the two were dead, and reaped the spoils of the first fight.

"Two low-grade flying swords, a few spirit talismans, ten kilograms of spirit rice, nine spirit stones... Can such a poor ghost be called an evil cultivator?"

"The total adds up to about two hundred and sixty-seven spirit stones, and I can't even buy three Sky Thunder Orbs."

"I've only heard of killing people to get rich and getting rich, how can I still pay for it?"

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Hengcheng.

Zhou Yi changed into a white-haired Taoist and bought a small courtyard.

half a month later.

After Zhou Yi set up the Spirit Gathering Array, he scattered a dozen spirit stones in the courtyard, emitting a strong spiritual energy.

The Spirit Gathering Array gathered the spiritual energy and detained it in the small courtyard. Zhou Yi tried to run the Returning Yuan Art, and his mana was slightly improved.

"For the fourth level of qi refining, the concentration of spiritual qi required is not high, and there are more than 200 spiritual stones in reserve. It is not afraid of consumption. It is just that the gathering spirit array itself is also escaping. After four years at most, the array flag must be replaced."

Zhou Yi looked at Yunshan to the north, thinking about it.

"The real person Xuanlin returns to Dan Dingzong to communicate, in theory, he can come back in one or two years."

"If there is no news in three or five years, then go to Tianyangyuan, Chu Kingdom, in the south, which also belongs to the city of Dandingzong!"

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In the blink of an eye, half a year has passed.

In the cold winter and twelfth lunar month, snowflakes are flying.

The people of Lvliuxiang found that the willow trees in the alley were still green.

Such a spectacle can be described as auspicious.

Xuzhou Mu took the readers to see it, and wrote a lot of poems based on this, and prepared to present it to the Yuan and Zhou emperors to demonstrate the clarity of local officials.

The Yuan Zhou Emperor was the direct son of the Holy Emperor and had been on the throne for five years.

It is rumored that the Holy Emperor and the Holy Queen voluntarily abdicated, otherwise the Yuan Zhou Emperor would not be allowed to collapse first.

into the night.

It was cold and windy.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged in the small courtyard and concentrated on his practice. Suddenly, his heart throbbed, and his exercises stagnated.

"what happened?"

Suddenly, it flew ten feet into the sky and looked north.

A scorching sun suddenly rose in the blue sky, and then the Golden Crow fell, and the heaven and earth shook.

hum!

The people of Hengcheng woke up abruptly from their sleep, and the undulating dog barks and roosters croaked, and the silent city suddenly became noisy and chaotic.

"This place is far from Yunshan, I'm afraid it is thousands of miles away~www.mtlnovel.com~ I still feel it."

Zhou Yi didn't know who shot him. I'm afraid it's not just Jindan Zhenjun, he may be the legendary ancestor of Nascent Soul, or even stronger.

"With such a terrifying attack, Xiaodan Mountain will probably collapse, just because of the refining of treasure spirit ore!"

"The ruthlessness of the immortal world can be seen with my own eyes now. If there is a war between the righteous and the devil in the future, the top-level elders will be wiped out in one blow, and the bottom-level monks can only be ants and cannon fodder!"

"This is the second time I've brushed past death. The last time was when Li Wu set a trap in Tian Prison."

"Even if there is a longevity dao fruit, if there is no way of protecting the dao, one day sooner or later one will die in the aftermath of the battle of the strong..."

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The Yunshan accident had little impact on the people of Hengcheng.

When everyone was chatting the next day, I just realized that I woke up last night, and I didn't know the reason, so I just thought it was a night wandering **** or a ghost soldier crossing the border.

It was not until half a month later that the topic had been forgotten, and the real influence began to appear.

early morning.

Zhou Yi came out of the small courtyard and carefully sensed the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

"It's a bit richer than yesterday, and now there is no need for a spirit gathering array, and the world can maintain the fourth level of Qi refining."

At this time.

Several yamen officers hurried to Luliuxiang, with a solemn expression, the head of the catcher walked vigorously, and the tiger's mouth was thick, obviously a good swordsman.

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered, and he looked in the direction of the yamen.

The sky above the courtyard not far away was covered with a strong yin and evil spirit, and the screams of the ghosts could be faintly heard.

"Spiritual veins are banned by the immortal world, which is not necessarily a bad thing for ordinary people. After all, there are no ordinary people who have spiritual roots, and the rest will suffer from monsters and monsters!"