

## Immortal 85

### Chapter 85: 30 years later

early morning.

Purple Qi is coming from the east.

Zhou Yi woke up from his sleep, dressed and washed his face, washed pots and vegetables, and did not cast any spells.

About half an hour later, the aroma of Lingshen meat porridge was fragrant.

"I won't cook vegetables in the morning, let's have some shredded ginseng mixed with folded ears, and the ginseng pickled a few days ago is almost delicious."

Zhou Yi is like an ordinary lonely old man, he picks vegetables when he eats porridge, and the mouth of the food turns into a rich spiritual energy.

He was more familiar than the founder with the return to the origin art of cultivating Liangjiazi. While eating and running, the mana of the ninth level of Qi refining steadily increased.

"After another 20 years, you will almost be able to refine your Qi to the Great Consummation!"

After forcing the vomiting and eating, Zhou Yi sniffed his body carefully, and the fragrance of spirit ginseng wafted faintly.

"Will you become a spirit ginseng essence if you eat it like this?"

Small medicine Tanaka.

A ginseng with thick thighs has already taken the shape of a doll.

Twenty years of continuous ripening, and the age of the medicine is close to 800 years. Zhou Yi has been reluctant to eat it.

Life is endless, and we can only find this kind of time-consuming fun!

noon.

Zhou Yi went out with his hands behind his back, and he met acquaintances on the way to say hello and talk.

Not too slow, not too fast, not too fast.

All the way to Xianweizhai.

From a distance, I could hear the hustle and bustle, and many handsome young masters and masters kept urging the guys to serve the dishes quickly.

After Zhou Yi entered the door, he found a corner and opened the today's menu.

"Black tiger root, three hundred and two pieces! Tsk tsk, obviously the tiger's heart can strengthen the body and bones. I don't know the goods. Order ten pieces first!"

I ordered five dishes in a row, the price was more than 10,000 taels of silver, and I told the guys not to put ginseng.

Silver is not inflationary in the mortal world, but the dishes of Xianweizhai are all made from the flesh and blood of monsters.

Add some ginseng, Ganoderma lucidum, and Shouwu Angelica. It is not expensive to sell a plate of several hundred taels.

Ever since there were rumors that the flesh and blood of monsters can consolidate its roots, the price has risen to thousands of taels of silver per pound.

Originally, monsters came down the mountain to eat people, but now there are groups of experts from the rivers and lakes, hunting monsters in the mountains, peeling their skins and extracting their bones for super heavy gold.

Twenty years in the blink of an eye.

The spiritual veins of Xiaodan Mountain have had a social impact on the people of Hengcheng. There are many fairy legends circulating on the market. The originally separated fairy and mortal worlds blended in Xuzhou.

Zhou Yi had tasted tiger root and was planning to go to Baihualou to listen to the music.

At this time.

An old farmer stood at the door of Xianweizhai with his head and beckoned to the man.

"Little brother, are you taking cattle?"

The guy looked at the skinny ox, shook his head and said, "We only need monsters, not ordinary cattle."

"I'm a monster."

The old farmer turned his head and stroked the yellow cow's neck, and said, "Old Huang, there is really no money at home, and the child's mother is sick again, so the old man has no choice."

Moo!

When the scalper heard the words, he rubbed the old peasant, and even knelt down and kowtowed three times.

Then he broke free from the reins and walked into Xianweizhai.

The wealthy businessman, who was pushing the glass for a change, watched this scene helplessly, and the scene fell silent for a while.

The guy was the first to react, bowed and said, "This gentleman, please come in!"

The old farmer hurriedly followed behind the scalper, his dark face turned purple with shame, and he kept rubbing his hands and pinching the corners of his clothes.

Before entering the back kitchen, a guest stood up to stop the old farmer and said, "This old man, this ox understands human nature. It's a pity to kill it and eat it. I bought it for 10,000 taels!"

Before he finished speaking, several more guests spoke.

"Old Hu, my heart is too dark, I will pay fifty thousand taels!"

"One hundred thousand taels, everyone, show respect to the Xiang family!"

"..."

The bidding price quickly soared to 200,000 taels.

The old farmer only knew that the old yellow in his family was valuable, but he had never thought about selling it before, nor had he inquired about the price. Now he heard the asking price of 100,000 and 200,000 yuan, and he was both happy and worried.

Zhou Yi came to the scalper, observed carefully for a moment, and asked the old farmer.

"Isn't this ox old enough?"

The old man nodded and said, "It has been passed down for four generations. My great-grandfather raised it at that time."

Four generations, hundreds of years!

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly. It was recorded in the real monarch's notes that the monsters were born to be raised and depended more on the spiritual energy than the monks.

The spiritual energy is thin and ordinary, if the monster beast can give birth to spiritual wisdom, it must have a different bloodline.

"I want this cow, at the highest price, and help you heal your family."

Zhou Yi saw that a wealthy businessman was displeased, and he waved a sword energy to cut off the corner of the table, and everyone immediately turned into a respectful appearance.

Innate Master!

Xuzhou's rich spiritual energy of heaven and earth makes it easier for warriors to break through the innate, but it is still a peerless master.

The old farmer begged carefully: "Can the old man ask you something?"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly: "Speak."

The old man said, "Can you not kill Lao Huang, he is very obedient and eats less. When the old man was a child herding cattle, he encountered a pack of wolves, but Lao Huang saved his life."

Zhou Yi agreed: "Don't worry, not only will I not kill it, but I will also feed it delicious food."

Only after being raised in vain and fat, can you extract more blood essence, and you can cultivate into the divine cow transformation of the ancient martial arts as soon as possible.

The old farmer lived in the slums in the south of the city. It was hard to escape about 20 years ago. Due to the scarcity of farmland around Hengcheng, they lived by doing odd jobs in Hukou. There are many similar people.

The wealthy gentry became healthier and lived longer because of the appearance of monsters.

The poor people have lost their fields, and they dare not even go out of the city, lest they be harmed by demons and ghosts.

Zhou Yi lived in the rapidly distorted Hengcheng for 20 years, only to see that the stronger the stronger and the weaker the weaker, just like the Immortal Dao Great Power that annihilated Xiaodan Mountain just for the purpose of refining the material.

The old farmer's wife contracted the cold and dragged on for a long time, and she was terminally ill and bedridden.

Zhou Yi did not understand medical skills, so UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) directly used mana to purify the internal organs and forcibly heal them.

Before leaving.

The ox looked at the old farmer's family with tears in his eyes.

"I'm really reluctant, and I don't force it, so I will do a good deed that day."

Zhou Yi said: "I don't seem to be free here. I must recognize that the Lord has made a soul contract and a blood contract, so as not to betray in the future."

The soul deed can make Zhou Yi clearly sense the changes in the scalper's mind, but if there is any strange idea, the scalper's soul can be dissipated in an instant. The blood contract is also known as the slave seal. After it is signed, the scalper becomes a dependency, not only unable to resist Zhou Yi's orders, but also disappears after the owner's death.

Moo!

Hearing the words, the scalper turned his head and left the old farmhouse with firm steps.

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Time is like water, sun and moon are like shuttles.

Fast forward ten years.

After Zhou Yi showed his innate strength, he quickly changed his identity and yard, dyed the cattle blue, and disappeared again.

This morning.

"Eat the cow, it's time to bleed again today!"

Zhou Yi pulled the root of Breitling ginseng from the medicine field and fed it to the cattle.

Compared with ten years ago, the scalper is a few laps fatter, with a strong physique and tight muscles, which is very powerful and majestic. However, when he heard Zhou Yi's words, his face was twisted into the word "bitter", and he reluctantly swallowed the spirit ginseng into his stomach.

Moo!

Zhou Yi comforted: "Don't dislike the taste of Lingshen, I have eaten it for more than 30 years, and I will soon become a Lingshen doll."

At this moment.

The aura of heaven and earth suddenly flowed towards the north, and because the speed was too fast, there was even a whistling sound.

Zhou Yi looked in the direction of Yunshan and muttered.

"The Xiaodan Mountain Gathering Array is restarted, is this catastrophe and opportunity for the people of Xuzhou finally coming to an end?"

### **Chapter 86: subdue demons**

Zhang family.

Blue sky and day, gloomy wind blowing.

bang bang bang!

The head catcher, Yuan Heng, knocked on the door a few times, and the courtyard was silent.

"Yuan Ye, are we waiting for the patrolling camp to come?" When he spoke, Chu Kuai felt a chill on his back.

This is already the third case in the city. A few days ago, Mr. Li's family hanged himself, but the new concubine was not seen. No matter how Wu Zuo tested it, it was determined to be suicide.

The day before yesterday, there was a big fat pig in Nancheng who went crazy and rampaged, killing and injuring more than a dozen people.

This morning, someone heard a shrill scream from Zhang's courtyard, and the neighbors hurried to the Yamen to report the grief.

"Wait, this family is all dead!"

Yuan Heng has quite a background and learned a lot of news from the clan.

In just half a month, the boundaries of Xuzhou have become a mess, and strange cases have frequently occurred in various places, and families have been wiped out at every turn. The normally docile domestic animals suddenly became extremely powerful, madly biting and attacking their masters.

The imperial army has not yet arrived, and in order to stabilize the people's hearts, the local governments have pushed all the eucalyptus to the devils of the rivers and lakes.

Yawen Library

After saying that, Yuan Heng's inner energy circulated, and he slammed the door open with a palm.

The yard of a single family is not large, and you can see it in a blink of an eye.

Dead silence, cold, as if no one has lived for a long time, no life!

Yuan Heng held down his waist knife, and the news came from the clan that the martial artist's inner qi had a lot of lethality to demons and monsters.

The catchers hesitated for a moment, then stepped in.

"There's no one in the room."

"The chickens in the cage are dead."

There was only the main room with the door closed. Yuan Heng was not a reckless husband. He found a pole in the courtyard and slammed the door open across Zhang Yuan.

The sun shone into the main room, and what caught my eye were three clusters of silk cocoons, pale as snow.

The cocoon was three or four feet long, and the corpse was wrapped in it, revealing only a dry, shriveled head. A fist-sized hole was opened on the top of the head, and there seemed to be monsters and monsters that sucked people into mummified corpses from the top of the head.

Such a terrifying scene made the arresters retreat in fright.

"This is... a spider web!"

Yuan Heng's eyes were lowered, and he tried to step into the house, but his feet had not yet fallen.

A lump suddenly bulged on the ground, and a black shadow sprang out from it, directly slaughtering Yuan Heng's face.

"Just waiting for you!"

The sword light flashed, and the shadow made a shrill scream, and it was only when he fell to the top that he could see the appearance clearly.

It was actually a black spider with a big head, with a blood-colored pattern on its bulging abdomen, which swelled and shrank like a hideous face. The spider demon's front legs were cut in half, and dark green juice flowed out, giving off a disgusting stench.

"No, poisonous..."

Yuan Heng only felt dizzy and immediately turned his inner qi to resist, and the wind under his feet quickly retreated.

The spider demon opened its mouth and spewed out a dozen strands of white silk, woven into a spider web and covering its head.

Yuan Heng slashed several times, but the spider web was extremely tough, so he could only watch himself wrapped in it. As for the other hunters, as soon as they saw the vicious appearance of the spider demon, they turned around and ran away without a trace.

sizzle!

The spider demon let out a cry of joy, dragged the spider web, and planned to pull Yuan Heng to the lair to \*\*\*\* it.

At this moment, a sword light passed through the roof and cut the spider demon into two pieces.

The tight spider web suddenly loosened, Yuan Heng broke free from it, and bowed in the direction of Jian Qi to salut.

"Yuan Heng thanks Senior for saving his life!"

An old voice came, "Your surname is Yuan? Do you know the Yuan family in Tengcheng?"

Yuan Heng replied: "Reporting to the seniors, I am the son of the Yuan family in Tengcheng."

Zhou Yi paused and asked again: "Is the Yuan family so lonely after only a few decades?"

The Yuan family had the merits of founding the country and following the dragon. After Li Hong ascended the throne, he made Yuan Shun a marquis. No matter how bad his clan was, he would not become a lowly subordinate official of the yamen.

"Since the emperor's Zen throne, after His Majesty ascended the throne, the patriarch respected the last words of the grandfather, shrinking the Yuan family's influence in Xuzhou, and only operating the Tengcheng hometown."

Yuan Heng said: "The younger generation is just a sidekick. If he can cultivate into the martial arts, he is already taken care of by the clan."

"That's it, not bad."

Zhou Yi asked Yuan Shun's descendants for news, and left in a hurry.

Yuan Heng waited for a long time, until the patrolling camp surrounded the courtyard, and then he was sure that the senior had really left.

"Why is this different from the book?"

...

The spiritual energy in Xuzhou continues to rise, with Yunshan as the center, the closer the distance, the stronger the spiritual energy.

Hengcheng is the closest city to the south of Yunshan, and there are many monsters and ghosts. The people in the city were frightened three times a day, and when they learned that there was nothing wrong with other prefectures, they fled Xuzhou with their families and their mouths.

The new-born demons and ghosts are not strong, and the patrolling army can easily besieged and killed, but those who have a heart take the opportunity to deceive the people into chaos.

The Li family lost their virtues, and the heavens brought disasters!

The Fengyang Kingdom has been inherited for 400 years, and it has been less than 40 years since the country was established. There are still many die-hard loyalists of the previous dynasty.

When ordinary people are afraid and helpless, they are easily carried away by rumors, and they become rebels.

In a few months, five or six rebels appeared in Xuzhou, and some even broke through the county seat and established themselves as king of so-and-so.

year end.

The imperial court's army of 500,000 was stationed in Xuzhou to suppress the rebels and clean up demons and ghosts.

...

One year later.

patio.

Zhou Yi withdrew the formation so as not to attract the attention of the court.

The concentration of spiritual energy within Hengcheng is enough to stay in the middle of the refining process, and there is no need to worry about the escape of mana.

There are 50,000 elite soldiers stationed in the city, patrolling day and night, and they will go to encircle and suppress the traces of demons. First evacuated the people, then poured kerosene, and burned the ghosts' nests to fly ashes.

Few demons can resist the fire, and even if they barely survive, they will be intercepted by martial arts masters in the military.

As long as the people do not leave towns and go to the deep mountains and forests to die, generally speaking, their lives will be safe.

Those villages and towns scattered in every corner of Xuzhou, the people either moved to the city, or resigned to their fate, and the imperial army was unable to take care of them.

"In just one year, the imperial court stabilized the situation in Xuzhou. I underestimated the adaptability of mortals."

Zhou Yi lived in seclusion and practiced in Hengcheng. During this period, he watched the soldiers eradicate demons from a distance. Only one time he encountered a century-old corpse with slight damage. At other times, he killed demons easily.

The hundred-year-old corpse was originally buried in the land of Yin and evil. After being nurtured by spiritual energy, it was born as an iron corpse, and its strength was comparable to the middle stage of Qi refining.



King Kong is not bad, its strength is infinite, and it is a \*\*\*\* storm to rush into the army. Zhou Yi was about to take action to subdue the demons, but the experts in the army urged the Thunder Talisman to blow the old corpse into flying ashes~www.mtlnovel.com~ High-grade Thunder Talisman, I don't know whether it was recruiting a loose cultivator or contacting Dan Dingzong. "

Zhou Yi did not investigate, but opened up a small medicinal field in the courtyard, focusing on farming and cultivation.

The radius of the medicine field is no more than ten feet, and there are more than a dozen ginseng plants planted in it. The young ones are several decades old, and the most of them are more than 300 years old.

After a year of experimentation, Zhou Yi had a deeper understanding of Yulu Jue.

"The so-called Shouyuan 11 transformation is only less than 100 years old, and the transformation rate is getting lower and lower after it exceeds."

Zhou Yi originally planned to cultivate a thousand-year-old elixir to take, but the result was quite unsatisfactory, and only three hundred years of elixir were cultivated in one year.

"The impact of this matter on me is only limited by the Qi refining period. When it comes to foundation building and golden pills, every time I spend hundreds of years of life essence to cast the jade dew art, no matter how bad the conversion is, I can increase the age of medicine by several years."

"Secondly, it is also limited by mana. The more good fortune jade dew is integrated into the life essence, the more mana is consumed."

After repeated tests, Zhou Yi found that Lingshen not only absorbed Shouyuan, but also replaced growth aura with mana and turned it into a part of the medicinal age.

"However, these restrictions are not a problem for me. Even if I only cast the spell once a day, it will only take a few more years. As long as the age of the medicine is still increasing, even if the transformation of 1,111 is acceptable!"

With this in mind, Zhou Yi pulled out the root of Breitling ginseng from the medicine field, sliced it into thin slices and skewered it and grilled it on the fire.

People's ability to adapt is really strong. In just one year, Zhou Yi has figured out seven or eight kinds of dishes to eat ginseng, such as this roasted ginseng slice in front of him.

"Alchemy must be put on the agenda, no matter how you change the pattern, who can eat radishes for decades!"