

## Immortal 87

### Chapter 87: Back to Fangshi

The rate of aura's decline was faster than Zhou Yi expected.

"Dan Dingzong has ruled Yunzhou for thousands of years. After the exploration of generations of magicians, the detention of spiritual energy has reached its peak."

For the past thirty years, Zhou Yi has been concentrating on the gathering spirit formation, hoping to strengthen the gathering and reduce the escape.

Those who are immortal must always consider the long-term. If one day the ancestral veins are damaged or even collapse, the spiritual veins based on them will also be exhausted. When the end of the law comes, every breath of spiritual energy is precious.

"Dan Dingzong is famous for its alchemy, which is just in line with the Jade Dew Art, and has the inheritance of this formation..."

Zhou Yi just wanted to be a casual person, not to mention the rules of the sect, the entry needs to be checked for qualifications, the mana must be entered into the roster, and the official disciples must leave the soul jade slip.

"Let's take one step at a time, and if you can get the inheritance of loose cultivation, it will be good."

As time stretched to several thousand years, scattered cultivators were able to cultivate the four arts of immortality, all reaching the master level. However, the accident of Xiaodan Mountain made Zhou Yi feel a little oppressive.

Yesterday, Yan Xiaoyan Yan's colleagues, I don't know how many are still alive.

Liu Heng, the nephew of Senior Brother Liu's high hopes, is humble and gentle, sensitive and eager to learn. Zhou Yi is very optimistic about his path.

Zhou Yi sighed, now that Senior Brother Liu is at the end of his life, it will be hard not to close his eyes before dying.

"The world is unpredictable, life and death are impermanent, so the art of protecting the Tao must be indispensable."

"I don't do evil, but I must have the strength to resist evildoers!"

After half a month.

The original concentration was restored in Xuzhou.

Ordinary people don't have much awareness. Generally speaking, the air has deteriorated, and there have been fewer cases of annihilation in recent days.

Zhou Yi put the spirit ginseng into the storage bag, mounted the ox, and went straight to Yunshan.

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Deep in the clouds.

A thick white fog rose again in the Xiaodan Mountain area, and occasionally there was light coming in and out.

The spiritual energy of Xuzhou dissipated, and the scattered cultivators either went to Xiaodan Mountain obediently, or stayed in the mortal world, watching the cultivation base fall unstoppably.

Moreover, Dan Dingzong has set the door rules, prohibiting scattered repairs to disturb the common people.

Some loose cultivators expressed dissatisfaction with this, why go to the mountains to farm and be exploited by you, the emperor and queen are also cultivators, and others enjoy the glory and wealth, I don't accept it!

All interpretation rights belong to Dan Dingzong!

Li Hong and his wife are stationed in Daqian, which is to abandon the road to protect mortals, which is a fearless and a big sacrifice.

The other loose cultivators who follow the mundane are disobeying the rules of Dan Dingzong, they belong to the evil demons, and everyone shouts and beats them.

Zhou Yi observed the outside for several months, intercepted a few loose cultivators, and the coercion was revealed in the later stage of qi refining, and the other party obediently told the inside situation.

"It's no wonder that after waiting for 30 years, the master of Dandingzong's formation method managed to keep the spiritual veins. Even so, the spiritual energy fell extremely seriously, and the concentration was only 40 to 50% of the original."

"The price of Dongfu has been cut in half, Qi Yunfeng's ore vein is gone, and Xiaodan Mountain can only farm in the future."

"The only good news is that the true monarch is stationed, and the security is higher!"

Zhou Yi determined the safety, changed into a middle-aged Taoist, and led the scalper into Xiaodan Mountain again.

The first to see is still Lingtian, Lingmi is not yet mature, and the breeze blows through the young crops, as if wrinkling a pool of spring water.

All the way to the trading area.

It was built from the original ruins, and if you look closely at the shops that were lucky to have not been destroyed, you can also find blackened cracks.

Zhou Yi inquired about the prices of spiritual items in various stores, and the prices of low-grade spiritual pills and magical instruments were slightly reduced. The spiritual energy was spread throughout Xuzhou, and many low-level spiritual medicines were produced in the past 30 years.

In the past, there were loose cultivators who organized gatherings in the mortal world to trade spiritual things, but Zhou Yi had heard of it but had never been there.

Even if it is not a black shop, since there is no real person stationed at the foundation, it will be taken advantage of by evil cultivators sooner or later.

"This is only a short-term trough. After the concentration of spiritual energy is reduced, the medicine field is destined to reduce production in the future, and there is no spiritual mine. After a few decades, the price of medicinal pills will at least double."

If there is no Jade Dew Art, Zhou Yi will definitely buy a batch of spiritual objects and make a lot of money in a few decades.

Value investment, be a friend of time!

Now Zhou Yi pays more attention to the four arts of cultivating immortals. Even if the art of alchemy is rare, at least become a spiritual chef first.

"A lot of loose cultivators are setting up stalls to sell tricks and secrets. It seems that this time the Xiaodan Mountain is broken, and a lot of inheritance has flowed out."

Zhou Yi listened to the monks chatting, and after renting a spiritual field, be sure to sift the soil carefully, and maybe find the relics of the predecessors, including but not limited to exercises, spiritual stones, and so on.

Dan Dingzong used this as a gimmick, and soon restored the prosperity of the market.

Zhou Yi passed by the office and saw the bulletin board at the door. The content was the explanation of the catastrophe and the follow-up handling of Dan Dingzong, and finally guaranteed that such incidents would not happen again.

"True Yang Demon Venerable! Jizhou Heavenly Demon Palace Supreme Elder..."

Zhou Yi wrote down the name, and when he was dying, he went to the grave to celebrate.

It is absolutely impossible to take the initiative to seek retribution, even if the cultivation base exceeds that of Zhenyang Demon Venerable, and the young ones are still old, relying on the whiteness to form a cause and effect with the Tianmo Palace.

"Which True Monarch is stationed has not been announced."

Zhou Yi's brows were slightly wrinkled. In all honesty, he didn't want to get too close to the True Monarch.

The method of change can also deceive ordinary monks, but it can't deceive the real monarch's consciousness. However, a mere qi-refining cultivator, as long as he doesn't wander back and forth on Xiaodan Mountain for two or three hundred years, the Dignified True Monarch doesn't bother to pay attention.

Zhou Yi walked to the southeast corner and saw a bookstore open.

The guests came in and out to inquire about the price of the exercises, and they negotiated with the shopkeeper quietly, and the business was quite lively.

"Daoist Jingxu returned from Yunyou, and just returned the real monarch's notes... That's not right!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly. When he borrowed books from Jing Xu, he heard that he was over 110 years old.

Fifty years have passed now. If he did not break through the foundation building, he would have died a long time ago. Not far away, Jing Xu is still full of black hair, as if the years have not left any traces.

"Quiet, quiet and empty, the true monarch takes notes, the true monarch is stationed!"

Zhou Yi vaguely guessed that Jing Xu was the pseudonym of True Monarch Qingjing.

"Even if there are 110 possibilities, you can't take risks. Ordinary qi cultivators make friends with the true monarch. That is a great opportunity. If it falls on me, it may be a death catastrophe!"

"The world has always been a balance of gain and loss. If you gain the benefits of immortality, you are destined to lose some, such as love and friendship..."

Thinking of this, Zhou Yi turned around and left the trading area, changing his appearance again.

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Xiaodan Pavilion.

The shopkeeper was introducing the spirit pill to the cultivator, and when he saw a fat man come in, he apologized to the guests, and quickly came over to say hello.

"Senior, what do you need?"

"Can you collect elixir here?"

Zhou Yi revealed his cultivation in the late stage of qi refining, and took out two ginseng roots, about seventy or eighty years old.

Spirit ginseng is a general-purpose elixir, and the shopkeeper took the initiative to increase the price, and the transaction was completed quickly.

There are two types of cultivators in Fangshi that are the most difficult to provoke. The first one is those who are about to end their lifespan, and the second one is the cultivators in the late stage of Qi refining.

Zhou Yi bought several kinds of wood-type elixir seeds, which are far less cost-effective than spirit ginseng. They are either expensive or have a limited age, but they can be used for seasoning.

Afterwards, I went to a few shops to sell spiritual ginseng purchase recipes~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ I didn't plan to return to Xiaodan Mountain for a short time, Zhou Yi was a little bolder, and when he came again, all the grandsons of this group of people were dead.

Zhou Yi asked a few shops if they sold immortal cultivation skills, but all the shopkeepers shook their heads and refused.

The cultivation in the late stage of qi refining can only make them respect, not to mention how much fear.

"The business philosophy of these stores is the same as before the catastrophe, and they are strictly controlling the outflow of the four arts of immortality."

"The operators behind the scenes haven't changed, they are still those immortal cultivators. They can last for hundreds of years, and they have long understood the truth of risk diversification. Maybe they have inheritance in the mortal world, or they may have branches in other markets."

"The scattered inheritance of Xiaodan Mountain's robbery, the Xiuxian family only accepts and does not sell it, further consolidating the family heritage."

"Aside from those with extraordinary talents, how can the scattered cultivators who fight alone compete with the accumulation of more than ten generations of others!"

### **Chapter 88: Tianyang Abyss**

Dan Dingzong occupies the spiritual veins of Yunzhou, like a giant monopoly group, while the Xiuxian family is a small company attached to the group.

The production technology is controlled layer by layer, so that the scattered cultivators who work alone can only be exploited by them.

The beauty of the world of immortals is relative to ordinary people. After all, monks do not lack gold and silver to eat and drink, and their life expectancy easily exceeds one hundred.

In the same way, the rank of the Immortal Cultivation World is a hundred and a thousand times stronger than that of the common people!

The only fair is the most unfair spiritual root.

Zhou Yi has consulted many classics, and he has never heard of a method to increase the probability of descendants' spiritual roots. Maybe high-level monks can do it, but the price is definitely not something that the cultivator family can afford.

Therefore, the Xiuxian family, in the ordinary world, wants to marry wives and have children, to ensure that the descendants have spiritual talents.

For example, among the eight great families in the south of the Yangtze River, which one is not a clan with hundreds of thousands of people.

At the same time, the eight aristocratic families have allied with each other. Even if the luck is extremely bad, two or three generations have not given birth to the Linggen clan, and they can survive the crisis with the help of the alliance.

"The transformation of the mortal dynasty, in three or five hundred years, the sects of the Xiu Xianjie have ruled for thousands of years at every turn!"

Zhou Yi pondered and understood the reason, so he didn't ask the rest of the shops, there would be no difference, and started shopping at the stalls.

The spiritual items sold by the scattered cultivators, except for the coaxing fakes, the rest are no better than the same type of shops.

"It seems that the calamity of Xiaodan Mountain has indeed flowed out a lot of good things, and the quality is much higher than before."

Zhou Yi did not look at the spiritual objects, but only inquired about the magic jade slip, and soon received a satisfactory inheritance.

"Elixir Planting Notes", fifty spirit stones.

Throughout the tens of thousands of words, the key to the cultivation of more than a dozen kinds of elixir was recorded in detail, as well as some general experience summarized and summarized.

The author is a cultivator named Xu Chuan. Zhou Yi was quite impressed by this person, and he planted a lot of elixir in the yard. I once set up wine in Fengming Building, thinking of Hua Lingshi to ask Xu Chuan for advice, but they did not go to the appointment directly.

Fengminglou's double cultivation business was despised by many monks, who believed that seeking immortals should be pure and firm.

"So, after accumulating so many spiritual stones, suddenly the soul is scattered?"

Zhou Yi didn't think Xu Chuan was wrong, but he became more and more firm in his Taoism and wondered whether Tianyangyuan had a Fengminglou branch.

I visited all the booths and harvested a few incomplete inheritances, most of which were practice notes.

The real inheritance jade slips are carried with you, and the monks who survived in Fangshi, or the disciples of Dan Dingzong to clean up the corpses, can't find it cheap for the latecomers.

Others could not recognize the true or false inheritance, Zhou Yi was in charge of maintaining the formation, and basically met these people.

"These loose cultivators are also chicken thieves. They only sell their experience notes and deliberately hide the recipes and talismans."

Zhou Yi understands that this is the smart way. Selling his experience in exchange for starting spirit stones, buying materials and practicing according to the recipe, will have a craft that will continue to earn spirit stones in the future.

Back then, Daoist Hu basically never lacked spirit stones by selling spirit wine. Later, he found spirit land by chance and established a family of cultivating immortals.

If it can be passed down for more than ten generations, the Hu family can also be called an aristocratic family.

"The notes are also good. In the future, if you get the formula inheritance, you can get started quickly, so as not to be as difficult as the formation."

Zhou Yi visited all the stalls, bought a few bottles of medicinal pills to restore mana, and left Xiaodan Mountain with the cow.

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Moonset, Sunrise, Sunset Moonrise.

All the way to the south for thousands of miles, because Zhou Yi was not in a hurry, he stopped and stopped to watch the scenery along the way. It took more than a year before he arrived at Linyuan City in the southeast of Chu State.

The city is less than a hundred miles away from Tianyang Yuan, hence the name.

"The journey of life, the scenery along the way is the most charming!"

Zhou Yi walked out of Yihong Courtyard and rode on a scalper all the way to the south.

Tianyangyuan is located in the southeast of Chu State, a great rift valley that spans thousands of miles, with mountains in the west and the sea in the east.

Cliffs, cliffs, bottomless.

People often see the rainbow light flying out and think it is the dwelling place of immortals.

There are many daring martial arts masters on the rivers and lakes, who climbed down the cliffs and never came back. Over time, they became a deadly Jedi.

This is also the purpose of Zhouyi, Dandingzong has jurisdiction over Tianyangfang City.

Tianyangfang City has been established for more than two thousand years. It is one of the earliest spiritual veins of Dan Dingzong. It belongs to the Huangpin spiritual vein, but its background is far from that of Xiaodan Mountain.

The reason why Zhou Yi chose this place is very simple.

"In the eyes of others, Tianyangfang City is ordinary, neither producing special spirits nor ore veins. However, in my eyes, ordinaryness and stability are the biggest advantages!"

After lingering and observing for several months, he drove the mountain and river tripod to the bottom of the abyss, and fell hundreds of feet before touching the clouds.

The mana is running, and the cloud and mist spread out a channel on its own.

Zhou Yi passed through the overlapping clouds and mist, and the line of sight below suddenly became clear. There were faint city buildings in the distance, and the other boundaries were endless spiritual fields.

"Go register your name first!"

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Tianyang City.

The area is comparable to that of Fansu County, and unlike Xiaodan Mountain, it is quiet, and the streets are bustling with people.

A few of the pedestrians are monks, and most of them are mortals who practice martial arts. They may be masters in the outside world, but they can only be the bottom in Tianyang City.

Zhou Yi turned around in the city and saw the wonders of immortals and mortals living together.

"Sure enough, according to the rumors, when Tianyangyuan was established, the Dan Ding Sect issued a sect that monks and ordinary people should not live together. After the disciples established themselves in the sect, they would often move their families to the market, so as not to worry about it. Worry, and a trusted helper."

"As the population of Fang City continues to multiply, the trading area gradually turns into a city."

No matter how powerful Dan Dingzong is, it cannot forcefully drive away the mortals in the city, many of whom are the descendants of real people and real monarchs. Even if the ancestors in their family are dead, the sects drive away the descendants, which will chill the hearts of the living disciples.

Zhou Yi could vaguely guess that the reason why Dan Dingzong added new rules is probably related to the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Thousands of years ago, the lower limit of Pill Cauldron's disciples was three spiritual roots, and they could directly become formal disciples. Now the standard has been raised to double spiritual roots.

Perhaps after hundreds or thousands of years, only Tian Linggen will be able to worship the mountain gate, and the others will only be named disciples.

"The changes in the world have little to do with me, and the mere qi refining period can only be endured. Now the tenth level of qi refining has been refined, and in another twenty or thirty years, there will be no improvement."

"First and foremost is the foundation pill, followed by the inheritance of the four arts of immortality."

"There are many descendants of real people who are in decline in the city. Too many people are confused, which is an opportunity to gain inheritance!"

Zhou Yi came to the central office of the city, slightly revealing the perfect cultivation base of Qi refining, and registered his name very smoothly.

Sun Xing, a native of Chu State.

The identity token is similar to Xiaodan Mountain, with different engraving patterns on the edge, or to distinguish different markets.

Second floor.

The monk in charge of distributing the Dongfu and Lingtian respectfully said, "Senior, there is currently no room for Lingtian, but you can choose these orange areas, which are now planted by mortals."

Zhou Yi said in surprise: "Can mortals also use the Spirit Rain Technique?"

The monk explained: "They choose to grow the elixir that boils over the years, and if they take care of them carefully for a few years, they can also have some harvests."

Zhou Yi asked again: "If I occupy this piece of spiritual field, where will they go?"

The monk replied: "According to the rules of the sect, the monk has the priority to lease. If there is no free spiritual field in Fangshi, you can either choose to wait in line or choose to leave Tianyangyuan."

"Understood, I only want Dongfu."

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that Dan Dingzong could not openly expel the disciples and descendants, so it was restricted from the rules.

The status of mortals in Fang City is far lower than that of monks. After being treated differently, they may choose to leave the world of immortals, and rely on the strength of martial arts to live unrestrainedly and richly in the mortal world.

Among the pros and cons, measure yourself!