

Immortal 91

Chapter 91: inadvertently

During the sixty years of Zhouyi's retreat, there were three foundation building pills in Fangshi.

About fourteen or five years ago, one appeared. It seems that the Foundation Establishment Pill also has a mature age. It is difficult not to make the loose cultivator suspect that this is the bait thrown by Dan Dingzong.

Even so, no matter how deeply hidden the loose cultivator is, it can't help but be exposed.

For example, the Foundation Establishment Pill from thirteen years ago ended up in the hands of the Chu Kingdom's royal family, and the old monster of the royal family hidden in the spiritual land was successfully promoted to the Foundation Establishment Master.

Afterwards, he joined Dan Dingzong and became an official disciple. It seemed that no one was at a loss.

"It is much easier for the mortal royal family to control the army, spies, and find spiritual land in the territory than loose cultivators."

Zhou Yi took out a map of Dagan that had been in the ashes for a hundred years, and it marked all the abnormally dangerous places in the territory, and perhaps one of them was a natural spiritual land.

"After the foundation is established, one by one, it can be regarded as a back-up."

Pill Cauldron Sect has not fallen for thousands of years, it seems to be a towering tree, but Zhou Yi habitually stretches the time line, and the overlord of Yunzhou has changed several times in tens of thousands of years, and it seems that it is not very reliable.

Moo!

The sound of cattle at the door reminded Zhou Yi that there were cultivators in the late stage of Qi refining.

Zhou Yi put the map into the storage bag, put on a professional smirk, and said to the visitor: "What kind of wind is blowing Daoyou Zhao here?"

"What else could the wind be like?"

Zhao Zhi walked to the counter and poured a glass of wine on his own: "I just got the news that there will be a Foundation Establishment Dan at this year's auction."

At the Zhengyang City auction, Zhou Yi participated several times with great interest at first, and then rarely went there.

When the real valuable items are sent to the auction house by the seller, the news spreads. Several wealthy and powerful families held a secret auction, and the spiritual objects and inheritance were not even listed on the auction list.

Only the Foundation Establishment Dan once every ten years, the auction does not dare to operate behind the scenes, and several families do not dare to cut off the hustle.

"Friend Daoist moved?"

Zhou Yi reminded: "That's a fight between rich and powerful people. We, a loose cultivator who fights alone, will die if you go, it's better to be more dashing for a few years."

In the past few years, Zhou Yi has run a tavern and met several acquaintances, Zhao Zhi is one of them.

"Friend Daoist is over a hundred years old, how many years can you live happily?"

Zhao Zhi's lips moved slightly, and the words later became voice transmission: "I have run a lot of spies over the years, and I accidentally learned that the Li family in the east of the city has only a cultivator in the early stage of qi refining, but his ancestor was a well-known alchemist..."

"You don't need to say it, Daoyou Zhao."

Zhou Yi put on his surname, shook his head and said, "The persecution of monks in the market is equivalent to cultivating the devil's way. Dan Dingzong is not sympathetic when it comes to slaying demons and eliminating demons."

Zhao Zhi said: "I don't need to wait for me to take action on this matter. Someone has already been eyeing the Li family. We are just the oriole behind."

"Please."

Zhou Yi doesn't believe in any oriole, and this kind of words will deceive children, either Zhao Zhi's white gloves, or simply change his identity and face.

Although the inheritance of alchemy masters is good, it cannot break the bottom line of Zhou Yi's life.

Don't be evil, be careful!

Long and endless life essence, if you don't put a limit on yourself, Zhou Yi will become a monster that you don't even know.

"Fellow Daoist has a noble temperament, I admire it!"

Zhao Zhiji said: "I don't ask Taoist friends to conspire. When I win the Foundation Establishment Pill, I also ask Taoist friends to stop someone, and I would like to pass on some of the alchemy masters later."

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that this was Zhao Zhi's real purpose.

If you want to take it, seek it first.

Zhou Yi did not agree or refuse, and asked, "Daoist friend is so urgent and desperate, but what other changes have happened in Fangshi?"

"You can't hide it from fellow Daoist."

Zhao Zhi was silent for a moment, and then said, "Some time ago, Zhenren Xuanyu inadvertently revealed that the time when the Foundation Establishment Pill will appear in the future may be extended."

"No wonder."

Zhou Yi said apologetically, "Poor Daoist is not good at fighting, so you should ask someone else."

Up to now, Zhou Yi's fighting method has only a handful of times. There are many times of fighting, even if the realm is crushed, you will encounter a monk who suddenly explodes, protects the body from the treasure, and saves the life of the grandfather.

Zhao Zhi promised several remunerations, but seeing Zhou Yi's firm attitude, he had no choice but to leave.

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Cave House.

Zhou Yi used the Jade Dew Art to give birth to the elixir.

The medicine field is two feet in diameter, and there are more than a dozen trees of the wood genus. Among them, Lingshen has been used for more than 1,500 years, and the green leaves on the top of the head have turned into soft green hair.

Lucky dew drops, the eyes, mouth, nose and ears appear on the surface of the ginseng, making a refreshing sound.

what-

Zhou Yi flipped his head stupidly: "How many times have I warned you, don't make such strange noises!"

Lingshen looked aggrieved: "We also want to please the immortal, the female bodhisattva of Fengminglou the day before yesterday..."

"Go away! Pindao is asking for Tantric Buddhism."

Zhou Yi kicked Lingshen away with one kick, wondering in his heart whether he had damaged the child.

The thousand-year-old elixir may give birth to some spiritual wisdom, and its value will skyrocket after possessing spirituality. However, it is rare like Lingshen, whose wisdom is comparable to that of a teenage child, so Zhou Yi is not willing to eat it up.

When alchemy in the future, putting a few drops of spirit ginseng blood in it can greatly improve the efficacy of the medicine.

Zhou Yi meditated and regained his breath, and after two or three hours, he took out the "Ling Bao Jue" and comprehended it word by word.

"Nurturing, refining with mana every day, increasing the spirituality of magic weapons, um, there is another way to consume mana. Smelting, extracting the essence of hardware into magic tools, this part of the magic formula seems to be incomplete."

Zhou Yi became more knowledgeable and soon realized that there was a problem with the second half of the Lingbao Art.

The art of smelting spiritual treasures can theoretically be integrated into all things and increase the power of magic weapons. Later, it is only recorded separately, how to integrate the essence of hardware and refine the magic weapon into a supreme treasure.

"It seems to be a treasure-refining formula? Could it be that different formulas of Lingbao's formula can make different treasures?"

Zhou Yi opened his mouth to spit out the mountain and river tripod, and then took out the metal spirit minerals such as black iron and purple spirit copper, and performed the method of smelting the spirit treasure.

A wisp of hardware essence was extracted from the mysterious iron ore and merged into the mountain and river tripod. This method is fundamentally different from Zhou Yi's refining of people's black iron.

After half a month.

All the spiritual mines were completely consumed, and Zhou Yi sensed the power of the mountains and rivers.

"The weight has increased slightly, but it is still a medium-grade magic weapon?"

"How come those spirit mines are worth two or three thousand spirit stones, enough to buy high-grade magic weapons, and the spirit treasure art is so cheap, no wonder those colleagues laugh at me!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly and put the Shanhe Ding into his Dantian Yunyang.

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Tavern. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Open the door again.

Zhou Yizheng was chatting with several old customers of good wine, discussing how to improve the taste of spirit wine, and a white-haired old man came in.

"Emperor!"

The person who came was Chen Yang, with a sad look on his face, he fell to his knees when he entered the door.

The old customers are quite winking, seeing such a situation, they have to say goodbye to Zhou Yi.

Zhou Yi had some impressions of Chen Yang. He occasionally went out when he was in retreat, and he saw the ambitious young man become an old man who had fun with his grandson.

Chen Yang took out a round jade pendant from his arms, held it carefully with both hands, and raised it above his head.

"Eunuch, this is the relic of the little old man's ancestors, I just ask you to take revenge for my grandson!"

Chapter 92: thunder bursts

Zhou Yi put the jade pendant on his forehead, saw the four words "Xuanyang Danjing" at the beginning, endured greed and did not read the follow-up.

"This thing is too precious, why don't you talk about it first?"

"Engong, there was a loose cultivator a few days ago, and I took advantage of my grandson's practice to make a sneak attack."

Chen Yang said sadly: "My grandson was only on the second level of qi refining, and he didn't even purchase a body protection tool, so he died on the spot and disappeared."

Zhou Yi said: "Fang City has this big case, don't the law enforcement team care?"

There are two types of people in Zhengyang City, mortals and monks. The former has an accident and the law enforcement team hastily. However, after the evil cultivator commits a crime, he will usually practice in another market place, and few of them can be arrested and returned to the eucalyptus.

Because of this, there are no Taoist friends among the loose cultivators.

Loose cultivators who practice the right way are even more dangerous than the magic cultivators, after all, the latter are gloomy and devilish.

"If you manage it, the murderer will soon be found and killed on the spot."

Chen Yang sighed and said, "The monks are fighting against the heavens, so my grandson's fate is just fine. As a result, someone spread the word the day before yesterday, asking for the relics of the little old man's ancestors.

Zhou Yi had already guessed the reason and asked, "Then what are you going to do?"

"The inheritance of the ancestors is exposed, and I can hide from today, but I can't hide from tomorrow. The little old man plans to leave the market with his family."

Chen Yang said bitterly: "But my grandson can't die in vain. I would like to pay for the inheritance of my ancestors, and ask the benefactor to help the little old man with revenge."

Beidi Pavilion

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time and returned the jade slip.

"The ancestral inheritance is kept for yourself. When you leave Tianyangyuan, someone should attack and kill. Pindao must wait and see the strength of the murderer, and then make follow-up plans. If there is an invincible expert..."

"You will pass on the inheritance, and maybe you will be able to stay alive."

"Benevolence and righteousness!"

Chen Yang didn't take the jade slip, and said firmly: "The ancestor of the little old man is the true heir of Dan Dingzong. No matter how the descendants fail to live up to their expectations, they will not be wronged by the enemy and ask for life. If the enemy is powerful, please note down, to avenge the Chen family in the future!"

Zhou Yi pondered carefully, this matter was beneficial and harmless, and nodded in agreement.

"That's fine too."

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Tiangong Pavilion.

Zhou Yi changed into a monk in yellow robe and bought ten earth fire beads.

Thousand Hall.

The Taoist Zipao exchanged ten avatars and fifty thunder talismans with two hundred years of tuckahoe.

Baibao Building.

Zhou Yi spent a lot of money to buy high-grade magic weapons made from earth spirit beads.

During the Qi-refining period, the cultivator escaped from the real person, and the underground is the safest, followed by the water, and the sky is the living target. As for bumping into Jindan Zhenjun, it is easier to survive on the knees and beg for mercy.

"There are still three Tianleizhu left to snipe the fleeing monks."

"Such firepower is enough to kill more than a dozen people in the late stage of qi refining, and the real person who builds the foundation can also delay one or two."

"Unfortunately, Tianyangfang City does not have top-level magic tools, or the legendary treasures!"

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three days later.

The office agreed to Chen Yang's application and was allowed to leave Tianyangfang City.

More than 20 members of the Chen family took the Fangshi flying boat and landed on the southeastern edge of Tianyangyuan.

Chen Yang looked at the cloudy abyss, and suddenly burst into tears, knelt down and bowed three times.

"Unworthy descendants, let down the ancestors!"

The eldest son helped Chen Yang up and said with relief: "Father, don't be discouraged. With the strength of our family, we can easily create a foundation in the mortal world. The family heritage has not been lost. In the next few generations, someone will be able to return to the market!"

The other children and grandchildren nodded, not only not disappointed, but full of expectations for the future.

"How many of those families who left Fangshi have returned? Ordinary families are only rich for three generations.

Chen Yang murmured: "After I die, I will scatter the ashes into Tianyang Yuan."

Wiped away the tears, turned to leave.

The twenty-odd members of the Chen family are all martial arts masters.

The younger son panted and said, "Father, I'm running out of qi, why don't you take a break?"

Chen Yang said solemnly: "Don't save the Huiqi Pill, it is only a few dozen miles from Linyuan City, and then it will be considered safe."

"In the mortal world, you are not afraid of tigers or wolves, and Hui Qi Dan is worth a lot of gold and silver."

Seeing his father staring at him, the younger son didn't dare to talk back, and hurriedly took out the Hui Qi Dan.

Qi Hui Pill is not a spiritual pill for cultivation, but a kind of pills like Huan Pill and Bone Forging Pill in Jianghu, which can quickly restore inner Qi. Only a few dozen taels of silver are needed in Tianyang Yuan, but it is a rare treasure in the mundane world, worth thousands of gold. ,

The youngest son was about to take the medicine pill when a sword light descended from the sky, knocking the person off the top of his head.

There were no screams, blood splattered.

Chen Yang was stunned, his face was hot, and his hands were covered in the blood of his younger son.

The figure in the black robe slowly fell from the sky, the jet-black flying sword fluttered around the body, the face was covered with black mist, and there was a sharp and cold voice.

"I even thought of running away. Since I said that I would kill your whole family, I will do what I say!"

Chen Yang's eyes were splitting, knowing that now is not the time to be sad, he shouted to the Chen family.

"Run away!"

The Chen family came back to their senses and fled in all directions.

The black-robed cultivator stood still and let out a long, sharp whistle, and soon there were several responses in the distance.

After a moment.

The Chen family, who had fled in all directions, gathered together again, and there were eight monks in black robes, surrounding them in the center.

"Old man Chen, handing over the inheritance of the alchemist will make your death easier!"

The black-robed cultivator at the head took out a black bowl, which depicts a grim face with scarlet ghost eyes like a living thing: "Entering this evil ghost bowl~www.mtnovel.com~ It will be hard to die. ..."

Before the words fell, a thunder sounded in the sky.

Boom!

The black-robed cultivator looked puzzled, looked up, and was so frightened that the black mist on his face dissipated, revealing an old face.

boom boom boom...

In the blue sky and daylight, the thunder was incessant, and dozens of thunders fell from the sky.

"what!"

With the continuous screams, six people were turned into charred corpses on the spot, and the remaining two were lucky to escape by relying on the protective instruments.

"escape!"

The two are also battle-hardened evil cultivators, and they go their separate ways without discussing.

"late."

The deep voice came from the sky, and I saw a majestic man with a height of two feet, silver helmet, black armor, and cloud treading boots, not like a monk but more like a battlefield killer.

While speaking, the Sky Thunder Bead and the Earth Fire Bead, two purple and red interlaced divine lights, caught up with the two in an instant.

boom!

The two figures smoked and fell to the ground without knowing whether they were alive or dead.

Zhou Yi naturally understood the truth of making up a knife, and with a distance of more than ten feet, he used his flying sword to chop all the corpses into several pieces. Regardless of whether he played dead or not, he was completely dead now, and he just picked up the spoils one by one.

"A pile of broken copper and rotten iron, even the spirit stone of the thunderbolt can't be taken back, go back and look at the jade slip, I hope I can get it back!"

Zhou Yi fulfilled his promise and ignored Chen Yang. Just as he was about to leave with the magic weapon, a majestic aura of mana quickly approached.

"Fellow Daoist, please stay!"

The voice was crisp and sweet, and the person who came was as beautiful as a flower, and in Zhou Yi's eyes, it was like an evil ghost.

The real Xuanyu!

Zhou Yi waved and sprinkled ten avatars, ten figures ran in all directions, and the deity urged Di Xingzhu to escape into the ground.