

Immortal 93

Chapter 93: Xuanyang Danjing

"How brave!"

Xuan Yu snorted coldly and waved dozens of fireballs.

The avatar is similar to the illusion, and it can't stand the real magic, and it will all be smashed into pieces in an instant.

"It's all fake?"

Xuan Yu frowned slightly, his divine sense swept across a hundred feet in an instant, and a golden light flew out from his cuffs, and when the wind rose, it turned into a golden net, covering the ground forty or fifty feet to the east.

The golden net seemed to be invisible and intangible, and instantly submerged into the ground, and a figure wrapped in black armor flew out of the ground.

"Senior, forgive me."

Zhou Yi's face was pale, and his legs were shaking like chaff.

Xuan Yu's face was frosty, and with a wave of his hand, he recalled the magic weapon, the Golden Spirit Net, and scolded.

"Poor Dao calls you so much, but you actually defy..."

Rumble rumble!

A series of explosions sounded, Jinlingwang suddenly broke open, and the ground fire rushed towards Xuanyu.

"Withering bug trick!"

Xuan Yu's expression was sullen, and he had long expected this. She is not a good girl who was raised in the sect to practice. In the years she came to Tianyangyuan, she killed the evil cultivators of the Chu country.

The crown on the top of the head hangs down to protect the body, and the golden hairpin in the hair turns into a flying sword and slashes at Zhou Yi.

Moo!

Zhou Yi's eyes were red, and he screamed in the sky. His already majestic figure quickly swelled to more than three feet.

There were two giant golden horns on the top of his head, his arms as thick as a court column, grabbed Feijian with one hand, and punched Xuanyu's face with a punch.

A loud bang.

The protective divine light instantly shattered, and Wanjun's divine power slammed into Xuan Yu's head, like a broken-string kite falling to the ground.

There was no joy on Zhou Yi's face. Ordinary real people were severely hit by this sneak attack and might be seriously injured. However, Xuan Yu was the true inheritor of the Dan Cauldron Sect, and he did not know how many treasures to protect him.

He ran for hundreds of feet, urging Di Xingzhu to burrow into the ground, and fled in the direction of Linyuan City.

After a few breaths.

Xuan Yu rose up from the ground, her hair was messy, her eyebrows were standing upright, and there was a purple-red fist mark on her left face.

"Evil devil dare!"

Yu Danguang patrolled the surroundings, his divine sense swept in all directions, but he couldn't find any trace of Zhou Yi.

Xuan Yu flew back to the original place, landed in front of the Chen family, and asked Chen Yangdao.

"Do you know the identity of the monster?"

"Reporting to the real person, the younger generation knows, but he won't say it!"

Chen Yang glared to stop his sons and grandsons from speaking, and stood in front of the real Zhuji, without concealing the toughness in his tone.

Xuan Yu said in a cold voice: "Fornicating with the demon clan, mutilating the monks of the human clan, the poor Daoist can forcibly search the soul!"

"The ancestor of the Chen family was named Xuanyang. After his death, he didn't even return the corpse. He just said that he died with the big demon."

Chen Yang took two steps forward and said: "Today, the real person will search the soul to see if the little old man has fornicated with the demon clan. It is best for everyone to search, so as not to spread the news of today!"

"Do you suspect that Pindao colluded with evil cultivators?"

Xuan Yu said: "Senior Xuan Yang died in battle for the sect, which is worthy of admiration. Although the elixir he left behind is precious, it is not worthy of a poor man's thoughts."

"In that case."

Cunning flashed in Chen Yang's eyes, his straight body bent down, and respectfully said: "Reporting to the real person, the little old man has long guessed that there is an evil cultivator attacking and killing, that senior Niu is the helper invited."

"You don't need to act like this. Although Pindao is angry, he will not take his anger out of Zhongliang."

Xuan Yu could see through Chen Yang's careful thinking, but he couldn't explain to Chen Yang that the elders of the sect had secretly communicated and tried to recover the scattered inheritance, especially the formula related to the foundation pill.

When the news spreads, Yunzhou Sanctuary will be in chaos!

Xuan Yu was noncommittal about Zongmen's practice, and Quan Dang said that the mission failed, and waved a jade token with his hand.

"In the future, the family will be robbed, you can come to Zhengyangyuan for help!"

The lingering sound was faint, and it had already turned into an elusive light and left.

Chen Yang breathed a sigh of relief, slumped to the ground, and muttered: "After this disaster, our Chen family is alive."

The eldest son said: "Father, this real person is so kind and generous, he even left behind a jade badge of communication."

Chen Yang glanced at his eldest son and taught him a lesson.

"You remember, there is only one benefactor in our family, that is Senior Niu, and the others don't treat us as human beings!"

...

Linyuan City.

Zhou Yi hid in the ground for several days, but no one came after him, so he immediately fled north.

Don't dare to show your head, let alone fly, just rely on the way to travel.

A few months later, after crossing the border of Chu State and arriving in the southern border of Dagan, Zhou Yi crawled out of the ground and mixed into the city as a young son.

"Fortunately, the real person who built the foundation has been made an imaginary enemy, otherwise it will be dangerous this time!"

Zhou Yi found a place in Wenrou Township, relieved his nervousness, and began to organize the spoils.

"The instruments are all damaged. If you find a market and sell them, you can exchange them for three or four thousand spirit stones. High-grade thunder talismans, sky thunder beads, earth fire beads, and avatars, this time, the loss of four or five thousand spirit stones is less. !"

"If it wasn't for the Jade Dew Art, it would simply be a bankrupt play!"

Zhou Yi picked out two body-protecting instruments, carried them with him after the sacrifice, and put the rest in the storage bag, and began to look at the jade slips.

The first one.

"Cultivation diary, who is a serious person to write a diary... eh? It seems that I have written it too, it doesn't matter!"

Keep watching.

"Tsk tsk! This fellow Daoist actually wrote the script, and the heroine is... Master Xuan Yu, pay tribute to the senior!"

For cultivators, jade slips are similar to books that are convenient and quick. Any insights and experiences on weekdays will be recorded, so that they can be pondered over and over again in the future.

After reviewing them one by one, the diary will be destroyed, and the comprehension and experience will be carefully kept.

"Requiem, spirit wine recipe!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, this wine is quite famous in Tianyang City, and it is one of the very few spirits that can increase the soul.

The only person in Fangshi who can brew this wine is Zhao Zhi, who is familiar with Zhou Yi!

"So what Zhao Daoyou said about the Li family in the east of the city is actually the Chen family in the south of the city. Maybe it was deliberately concealed, or maybe even I was tricked into it~www.mtlnovel.com~ In the end, things were unpredictable and they died at my hands!"

Zhou Yi closed his eyes and pondered for a moment before forgetting Zhao Zhi.

The value of the Requiem recipe was immeasurable, and Zhou Yi finally realized the thrill of killing someone and getting rich.

"However, all these add up, they can't compare to the eleventh of the Xuanyang Dan Jing!"

Zhou Yi took out the jade slip and pondered every sentence in the alchemy scriptures. Since he had recited many alchemy masters' notes, it was not as difficult as comprehending the first explanation of the formation path.

"Xuanyang Danjing" contains tempering elixir, fire control techniques, and alchemy tactics, which belong to a very complete inheritance of alchemy masters.

There are more than a dozen kinds of pill recipes that are really valuable, not only the Peiyuan Pill, Huanglong Pill, etc. that are commonly found on the market, but also the recipe for the foundation pill is recorded at the end of the article.

"Dan Dingzong has a very strict control over the Foundation Establishment Pill, and has never heard of the outflow of the formula. Maybe this is the reason why Xuan Yu made his move?"

Zhou Yi then shook his head again, how could there be a shortage of pill recipes in the true inheritance of Dan Dingzong, and there are few people who can make a foundation pill.

The main medicine, Millennium Spirit Ginseng!

The Foundation Establishment Dan can fail to break through the realm without damaging the meridian dantian, and it is with the help of the thousand-year-old spiritual ginseng body protection.

Zhou Yi patted his chest: "You little guy, you still have such a magical effect?"

woohoo-

The Lingshen doll shrank to half a foot in size, lay in Zhou Yi's arms and fell asleep. Hearing the call, he ignored it, twisted his body and continued to sleep soundly.

In this way, the escape of spiritual energy can be delayed, and it can survive in the mundane world for more than a hundred years.

Once the time is too long, the spiritual energy in the body will be seriously lost, and the spirituality to maintain wisdom will also decline. Even if he returns to the world of immortality in the future, the spirituality that has been re-condensed will not be the current ginseng doll.

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"The foundation building pill has been obtained, there is no shortage of main medicines, and auxiliary medicines can be collected in the market."

"What we need to do now is to find a safe spiritual land and refine the foundation pill!"

It has been more than 30 years since Zhou Yi has been refining Qi, and he has read many classics that record the process of cultivating foundations. He must be in an environment rich in spiritual energy.

"Fangshi? Spirit Land?"

Under Dan Dingzong's rule, Fang City has the strongest spiritual energy, but breaking through the realm produces visions, which are difficult to hide from the real people who are stationed there.

He had just escaped the pursuit of Xuan Yu, and Zhou Yi did not dare to return to Fang City under Dan Dingzong's command for a short time.

"Even if the market breakout probability is higher, you can't take risks, even if the probability is extremely small."

Everything Zhou Yi did was to save his life, and he would rather fight with the air.

"I'm still looking for a spiritual place. No one is my opponent in it. I just need to take a few more foundation pills. It will take at least a few decades to cultivate in the spiritual land, and any breath spells will be ineffective!"

"The spiritual land is hard to find. The ones who have clues at present are the Jiangnan family, the Hu family, the royal family of Great Chu..."

The Jiangnan aristocratic family has a large population, and even if they have a small piece of spiritual land, they will not allow foreigners to enter.

The Hu family belonged to the emerging immortal clan, which could be one of the options. Zhou Yi had inquired about the details of the Daoist Hu, and it was said that they had an accent from the northwest of Dagan.

According to this clue, if you inquire about the famous Hu family in the northwest, you will be able to trace the descendants of the Hu family in more than ten years, and then use this to find the spiritual land occupied by the Hu family.

"This is more reliable than the Jiangnan family. The Hu family has only a few decades of heritage, so it basically poses no threat to me."

Zhou Yi pondered the last option, the Dachu royal family has been recruiting loose cultivators, allowing them to practice in the royal family's spiritual land, and offering spiritual stones every year.

Of course, it's not just taking money and not doing things. The Chu Kingdom has been inherited for six or seven hundred years, and it has experienced several crises of breaking the country.

The imperial family of Great Chu in all dynasties has exchanged registered disciples, so the secretiveness of the immortals is not too secret, and Dan Dingzong turns a blind eye.

"It was fine a few years ago, but now the Great Chu royal family has a real person who builds the foundation, and their actions are rather arrogant and risky!"

Zhou Yi's eyes suddenly lit up: "If the royal family of Chu can find the spiritual land, Dagan can naturally, unless there is no spiritual land in the territory! Even so, if you search all over the mountains and fields, the Hu family will not be able to hide the spiritual land."

"With the help of the court's power, it is fast and stable!"

Zhou Yi thought of this, and suddenly he missed Dagan. Even if he couldn't find the spiritual ground, it would be good to go back and take a look.

"By the way, burn incense for an old friend and go to the grave!"

...

Dry Beijing.

It was called Shenjing a hundred years ago, and it changed its name after the founding of the country.

More than ten miles east of the city, there is a place with the surname of Bai, who occupies an area of 100 mu, where the ancestral tomb of the Bai family in Ganjing is located.

Midnight.

The old man Bai, who was in charge of taking care of the ancestral tomb, took a lantern for a tour, and was about to go back to the house to sleep when he suddenly saw a dark figure straying from the ground in front of the tomb bag not far away.

Hell!

The old man Bai threw the lantern and ran away.

In front of the old white grave.

Zhou Yi took out the 100-year-old pear blossom white, poured a bowl for him, and squatted in front of the grave to pour himself a drink.

The tombstone has experienced hundreds of years of wind and rain, and it is full of ancient charm.

"Old Bai, in the blink of an eye, you have been dead for one hundred and fifty or sixty years. If there is reincarnation in the world, you have probably been reincarnated. I don't know if it is a male or a female?"

"We've been in the world of immortals for over a hundred years, and we haven't gotten any names out of the way!"

"The immortal world is more solid than the mortal world. Those bigwigs have some means to make the loose cultivator exhausted... Oh, you don't understand what a class is."

"Count the balls! Let's change the topic. The female cultivators in the world of immortals are far more than ordinary women."

"That taste, tsk tsk, this time it's me who won the game against you..."

Zhou Yi rambled, from east to west, from south to north, sometimes recalling the past when the two of them drank to the moon, and sometimes talking about interesting stories in the world of cultivating immortals.

After drinking a jar of wine, the moon has already set in the west.

"Old Bai, I'm leaving again!"

"Next time I come back, I hope your tombstone is still there and I can still talk to you."

Zhou Yi stood up, only to feel his body and mind relaxed, the depression accumulated over the years has dissipated.

"Sometimes I'm quite envious of you. Lying in it is relaxed and carefree."

...

Imperial City.

The name of the main entrance is Dinggan, and there is a list of vice emperors next to it.

The person who issued the list was the founding emperor of the country, and there was no text in the list. After decades of wind and rain, there was still no damage.

According to folklore, whoever can understand the content of the imperial list can become the worship of the state.

Zhou Yi looked at the imperial list from a distance, and his eyes flashed with aura: "I recruited loose cultivators in this way, and promised spirit stones and spirit grounds. It seems that the Li family is also developing towards the royal family of Great Chu."

Times change.

It has been 80 years since he left Dagan, and Zhou Yi does not know what happened in the middle.

"Watch for a while."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and decided to go home first.

...

Ningdefang.

A hundred years have passed, and things are different.

Zhou Yi came to the home yard, and the seal on it had already fallen in half.

Pushing the door and entering, thick dust fell on the ground, and there were several traces of footsteps. I don't know if it was a thief or something else.

The mana swept over, and it was cleaned up in an instant.

"Jujube tree and grapevine, you two are still alive?"

Zhou Yi seemed to have seen an old friend. After chatting with the two trees for a while, he buried a few spirit stones under the trees~www.mtlnovel.com~ If the aura is too thin, the trees cannot be refined, but the spirit stones escape. The aura has the effect of washing the essence and cutting the marrow, which can make two century-old trees glow with new buds.

main room.

There was a wooden sign on the table, and the shape looked familiar.

"Is this the one that was summoned back then?"

Zhou Yi picked up the wooden sign, and the mana penetrated into it, which contained a piece of jade slip.

In the rivers and lakes, the secret method of sound transmission will be used to store information, which will dissipate in at most thirty or fifty years, while jade slips can be preserved for hundreds of years.

After a moment.

Zhou Yi put the jade slip in the storage bag, which recorded the last words of Li and Chen.

After Li Hongchan took the throne, he and Chen Jinyu devoted themselves to cultivation, and never stopped searching for traces of Zhouyi during this period. When he was dying, he still remembered it, and sent someone to leave the jade slip in the courtyard.

If the descendants of the Zhou family take away the jade slips, as long as the Li family is still alive, they will repay this kindness.

"The descendants of the Zhou family... eh? It's not impossible!"

Zhou Yi already had a plan in his heart.

...

Several months passed by.

Zhou Yi had been observing outside the palace, and finally waited until a monk appeared.

Show your breath a little and answer whatever you ask.

At that time, Li Hong and Chen Jinyu became the named disciples of Dan Dingzong. During their travels and cultivation, they met fellow brothers from the Chu State, and they learned the model of the Great Chu royal family and established the Immortal Pay Division to recruit loose cultivators.

As for the origin of the spiritual land, this person is not very clear, and the rumors are related to the previous dynasty.

Among the spiritual lands currently occupied by the Dagan royal family, the one with the highest cultivation base is an old prince surnamed Li.

"So good!"

Zhou Yi waited for a few more months and caught another monk, saying the same thing.

a few days later.

A young man named Zhou Shen came to the gate of the palace and banged on the Dengwen drum to meet His Majesty.