

## Immortal 97

### Chapter 97: Chikki Tansei

The burrow is long and narrow, with a size of more than ten acres, which is already the first class in the spiritual land.

Zhou Yi followed the team to the depths of the burrow. On the way, he saw a piece of spiritual fields with water-type elixir.

On the way, I met four cultivators, who were using the Spiritual Rain Art, and their cultivation was in the early stage of Qi Refining.

The monk's cave is different from Fangshi. Three rooms and one hall are directly pulled out from the stone wall of the cave. On the premise of not destroying the natural formation of the spiritual land, they can't wait to open up every inch of land into a spiritual field.

At the bottom of the cave, an ancestral hall was built.

There was an old man in purple robe standing at the door, with his hands behind his back, his face was majestic, his eyes swept over the children of the royal family, and finally he paused on Zhou Yi.

Gu Yun respectfully said: "My lord, there are twelve people in total who take turns to cultivate."

"Fellow Daoist Gu Yun."

The old prince, Li Yu, said, "If you practice spiritual practice, you can't reach the qi within 20 years in one year, and if you can't reach the qi within a hundred years in five years, then you will return to the ordinary world and become a wealthy and idle person. Do you understand?"

The sons and daughters of the royal family looked serious and agreed in unison.

Li Yu looked at Zhou Yi and spoke in a much softer voice: "My great-grandfather often mentioned the kindness of Mr. Zhou during his lifetime. Since Brother Shen is a descendant of Mr. Chen, if you have doubts about your practice in the future, you can just ask me directly."

Zhou Yi bowed and said, "Thank you, senior."

The eyes of the royal family's children flickered, looking at Zhou Yi with a different meaning.

Li Hong has been dead for more than 70 years. He has experienced two or three generations of ordinary people. He talks about honoring the Holy Emperor, but he is actually a figure in history. Li Yu was always with Li Hong when he was young, and he was very familiar with Mr. Zhou's descendants.

"I have worshipped my ancestors with this king."

Li Yu led the crowd into the ancestral hall, where the portraits of the Li family's outstanding figures of all dynasties were enshrined.

The Li clan members kowtowed three times and offered incense in turn.

Zhou Yi stood in the back and looked at all the portraits in turn. The first few were acquaintances. Li Wu, Li Ye, Li Hong, Chen Jinyu and others were highly skilled painters, and they restored 70% to 80% of what they looked like back then.

In the subsequent portraits, only one can be discerned vaguely.

Yuan Zhou emperor, Li Yi, posthumously titled Wu.

"Things are different."

Zhou Yi sighed to himself, he had only seen the child once, and he still remembered that he was quite shy and hid behind Chen Jinyu and did not dare to show his face. Who would have thought that after becoming emperor, he actually swept Dayong with his own expedition, and the territory of Dagan expanded by more than 30%.

After the worship, Li Yu distributed cultivation supplies.

A bottle of stone milk.

A volume of top-notch internal qigong techniques.

"There is actually a companion spirit in this spiritual land, but the Li family has picked up a lot of money."

Zhou Yi looked at the inner qigong method, asked Li Yu a few questions about his practice, and chose a remote cave.

After entering, he turned the stone chamber mechanism, dropped the heavy stone door, took out the array plate and arranged a small five-element array, planted thousand-year-old ginseng, and began to comprehend the Xuanyuan Dan Jing.

...

Time passes day by day.

Zhou Yi comprehended the pills for half a year, and went out several times during this period, under the pretext of buying wine or celebrating, but in fact went to buy the elixir of Xiaodan Mountain.

Changed into a white-haired old man, and cautiously entered the market.

"Sure enough, as long as there is no movement, the evil cultivator can come, and so can I!"

Zhou Yi turned around in Fangshi and found that Jingxu Zhai had changed its plaque and became a hall of talismans. After inquiring, I found out that more than ten years ago, Jingxu Dao's life yuan was exhausted, and there was no designated heir to the store, so Fangshi rented it out again.

"After all, the notes could not be returned."

Zhou Yi secretly wrote down this kindness, and in the future, when he encounters Jingxu or Qingjing descendants, he will help one or two.

Immediately after getting the elixir, he returned to the spiritual ground, and began to refine the simplest Peiyuan Dan.

Dan Ding is a mountain and river tripod. It was originally a cooking vessel, and it can also be used in part-time alchemy.

The flame is the most common magic fire, and it is not comparable to the real fire after the foundation is established, or the fire of the earth veins, and it does not have any success rate bonus.

The first furnace.

After refining the \*\*\*\* of charred charcoal, Li Xun just came to the door and sipped the wine, and mixed some powder into it. As a result, Li Xun was not seen for several days. Zhou Yi found out after asking about it. He vomited and had diarrhea, and the whole person was empty for three times.

After refining more than ten furnaces, I mastered some tricks and finally succeeded in combining the pills.

"The color and appearance are all right, do you want someone to try Dan?"

Zhou Yi was only certain that he could not eat dead people. After all, there is no poison in the raw materials. As for whether it has the effect of increasing mana, I don't know.

Li Xun, who was so immortal, said with a shy face: "Brother Shen, for the sake of my brother's misery these few days, give me a drink!"

Zhou Yi's eyes were strange, and he only felt that this pill was related to Li Xun.

Li Xun was lucky, Peiyuan Dan was used by monks to refine Qi, and it was more than enough to refine internal Qi.

One year later.

There are only four descendants of the royal family in the spiritual land, and one of them is Li Xun.

Li Xun was also quite puzzled. He didn't work \*\*\*\* weekdays, drinking and chatting, thinking about being a rich and idle person, why his inner anger always skyrocketed inexplicably.

"Could it be that I am really talented?"

Two years have passed in a blink of an eye.

Zhou Yi was not in a hurry to refine other medicinal pills, but turned over and over to refine the Origin-cultivating Pill, until ten pills were combined in one pot.

If you only look at the number of Chengdan, the proficiency of Peiyuan Dan has been completed.

Zhou Yi sprinkled the ash from two storage bags into the cold pool, and was quite satisfied with his talent in alchemy.

"Alchemy is also quite simple, practice makes perfect!"

Then drive the magic weapon to fly to Xiaodan Mountain to buy Huanglongdan materials.

Another three years have passed.

The refining experience of Peiyuan Pill can be shared with other medicinal pills. Low-level medicinal pills such as Huanglong Pill, Shuirou Pill, Dingling Pill, etc., took only two years to reach full proficiency.

"How many spirit stones did I spend? I can't count them! Thank you Yulu Jue, no, thank you Longevity Dao Fruit!"

Zhou Yi was just teasing that alchemy was not difficult, but in fact, he calculated the elixir that he had spent, and the real person who built the foundation turned green when he heard it.

this day.

Zhou Yi failed to refine the Qingyang Pill. There were more than 20 kinds of spirit medicines needed to refine the middle-grade pills, and the difficulty of combining the pills increased by more than ten times.

The continuous failure did not discourage Zhou Yi, he took out the spiritual veins from the storage bag and continued refining.

dong dong dong!

There was a sound from the door of the cave, Zhou Yi put away the pill furnace and the array plate, and opened the stone door. It turned out to be Li Xun~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Brother Shen, I will be leaving tomorrow. On the occasion of my parting, I will not return if I am not drunk! "Li Xun is an emotional creature. Tears welled up in his eyes as he spoke, and he was about to hug him with his arms outstretched.

"roll!"

Zhou Yi swept away Li Xun and asked suspiciously, "Didn't you reach the qi within a hundred years? And the date hasn't arrived yet?"

"Brother is very talented!"

Li Xun raised his eyebrows proudly, and sighed again: "This place is too boring, if we stay any longer, we will die of suffocation. We just want to be a wealthy idler, and have enough energy to venture into the world in a hundred years!"

Zhou Yi whispered, "Are you really not interested in the seat above?"

"With my temperament, I'm also a faint-hearted ruler, so I simply don't harm others or myself."

Li Xun urged: "Don't mention these depressing things, get the wine quickly, you won't return if you don't get drunk."

Zhou Yi looked at Li Xun's young face. See you next time. Maybe it's already a white-haired old man. He was touched and took out the newly brewed spirit wine to reassure his soul.

"Have some good drinks today!"

Disperse when drunk.

Li Xun went to pursue his dream of rivers and lakes, and Zhou Yi continued to make alchemy.

Time flies like an arrow.

The sun and the moon are like shuttles.

Twenty-five years later.

stone room.

Zhou Yi grabbed the spirit ginseng doll and let it roll its eyes, pouted, stretched its legs, and muttered.

In the past 30 years, Shanhe Ding has refined many elixir, exuding a fragrant fragrance from the inside out.

a few days later.

"combine!"

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic formula, and controlled the Dingzhong Dan liquid to condense into a foundation pill.

After a while, a black smoke spewed from the mountain and river tripod.

Zhou Yi was not surprised but delighted, and quickly opened the hot medicinal dregs, and sure enough, he saw two golden pills that were dazzling and round, lying quietly in the black ashes.

"Twenty furnaces, finally made it!"

### **Chapter 98: gone**

"The foundation is in sight, it's time to celebrate!"

Zhou Yi pressed his joyful thoughts, and it would not be too late to celebrate after the breakthrough.

"With my qualifications, with only two Foundation Establishment Pills, nine times out of ten, it is difficult to break through..."

Thinking of this, he glanced at the sighing Lingshen doll beside him.

The thousand-year-old ginseng, which was originally more than two feet long, now only has one foot left. At this time, seeing Zhou Yi looking over, he was lying on the ground crying and rolling.

"Xianchang spare your life! Xianchang spare your life! If I cut it further, I will die!"

Zhou Yi said faintly: "Don't worry, there is another ginseng that is about a thousand years old, and you won't be used in the future."

"Um?"

Lingshen looked at the medicine field in the Eye Stone Room. There was only one plant of Lingshen with an age of more than 900 years. He always felt that some leaves were cold. You can't throw me away!"

"Then it depends on your performance."

Zhou Yi ignored the entangled spiritual ginseng, sat cross-legged, and silently recited the art of clearing the mind.

a few days later.

When the mana breath reached a perfect state, Zhou Yi took out a foundation building pill and swallowed it.

Guiyuan Jue operates on its own, refining spiritual energy while trying to break through the realm of foundation building.

The mana in the dantian, which had been stagnant for more than ten years, began to grow again. Due to the limited capacity of the dantian, the original gaseous mana began to transform into a liquid state.

Just after transforming into a wisp of liquid, two different states of mana collided, causing violent agitation, like boiling water, and some tiny cracks have appeared in the dantian.

At this time, the Foundation Establishment Dan began to exert its medicinal effect and quickly repaired the crack in the dantian.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and stopped the operation of the mana until the effect of the Foundation Establishment Pill was fully exerted.

"If the breakthrough fails, the foundation building pill is exhausted, and it is too late to completely repair the dantian, will it leave a crack?"

There is no record of this issue in the ancient books. Maybe someone in the Dan Cauldron Sect knows that it is a fluke that an ordinary loose cultivator can have a Foundation Establishment Pill in his lifetime. How could he be willing to keep the medicinal power.

Moreover, the dantian is slightly damaged, and finally breaks through the realm of foundation building, and then finds a way to repair it.

"In the process of breaking through, you need to leave three points... No, five points of medicinal power, if you fail, you can get another pill!"

Zhou Yi did not know this knowledge, so he chose the safest method, and then continued to take the Foundation Building Pill.

The mana in the dantian condensed again, the speed was faster than last time, and the dantian was faintly tougher, and the five-point medicinal power was fully condensed by one-tenth.

"Continue alchemy!"

...

Three months have passed.

In the past two decades, even if Zhou Yi retreated to make alchemy, he would come out once every two weeks.

Or listen to the loose cultivator to talk about interesting things about the world of immortality, or ask Li Yu to teach exercises, and his performance is not leaking.

It's a pity that the talent is not good, and it took two or three thousand spirit stones to break through the innate.

Breaking through the juncture, for the first time, I did not go out for three consecutive months.

The old prince, Li Yu, was over a hundred years old and stopped outside the cave for a while without knocking on the door to disturb him.

"It should be fine."

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

Li Yu finally couldn't help it. Even if there was food storage in the cave, he should eat about the same. After so many years of getting along, the relationship with Zhou Yi is even more than those of the royal children who come and go.

Across five or six generations, the ties of blood have long been deserted.

Winter winter!

There was no response, Li Yu's complexion changed slightly, and he urged Feijian to cut the Shimen open.

The cave was empty, and no one was seen.

Li Yu saw that there was a jade slip on the stone table in the middle, and quickly picked it up to check it, and it recorded in detail how to refine the Peiyuan Dan.

There is a message at the end.

"As soon as the land is borrowed and used, the scroll is returned, and since then, the front edge has been broken!"

Li Yu looked at the futon in the cave, still a little warm, and felt lost, as if he had missed a big opportunity.

...

at this time.

Zhou Yi is flying in the sky.

There is no need to control any magic weapon, the escape light wraps the body and crosses the sky, leaving a rainbow light.

"In the early stage of foundation building, the speed of escaping light, and traveling 3,000 miles a day is just leisurely. When you travel to the North Sea and Mu Cangwu, only at this time do you have the appearance of a free and unfettered immortal!"

over a month ago.

Zhou Yi took twelve foundation building pills, and finally broke through the realm in one fell swoop, and the mana in his dantian completely turned into a liquid state.

"The power of the spell is three or four times higher than that of the Qi refining period. Qi refining and foundation building are only one step away. The strength is already a world of difference! device."

"The original dozen or so protective instruments are useless in the foundation-building period, and it seems that they have never been used twice?"

Zhou Yi didn't feel bad for the spirit stone, and he had never used the body-protecting instruments, which meant that he had never encountered any danger. Among all the techniques, what really surprised Zhou Yi was the transformation of the divine cow. After he was promoted to the foundation-building realm, his physical strength soared again.

Using talent spells, it can be turned into a golden bull with three or four feet high, and the five thunder spells can't even open the skin.

"Unfortunately, there is no follow-up part."

Zhou Yi majored in Returning Yuan Jue, after breaking through the realm of foundation building, there was also no follow-up space.

The spiritual energy in the Hantan burrow is slightly thin, and it can no longer supply Zhou Yi to continue to practice.

After Zhou Yi experienced the wanton and carefree flight, he suppressed his pride and landed on the ground to restrain his breath like a mortal.

"It's only the foundation-building stage, just now the second realm in the Immortal Dao~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ is still 108,000 miles away from the collapse of the mountain when the True Yang Demon Venerable strikes."

"Low-key, cautious!"

...

Midnight.

There was silence in the dry capital.

More than 20 years have passed, except for the change of the emperor, nothing has changed.

The son of an official is an official, the son of the rich is rich, and the poor people are still praying for good fortune in the next life.

White House.

Backyard shrine.

The candles are bright and the incense is flourishing.

The guards on duty suddenly felt dizzy and all fell asleep.

Zhou Yi entered the ancestral hall and glanced at the spiritual plaques. Those who had heard of them, and those who had not heard of them, paused at the name of Lao Bai, and immediately looked at the same item enshrined on the eucalyptus.

Bloody jade pendant.



Suddenly, I recalled the excitement when Lao Bai got married, the guests were full of guests, and it was very lively.

"Two hundred years of practice is like a blink of an eye. Eight or nine generations have passed in the secular world. Perhaps they have long forgotten the promises of the year, and they are only relics of ancestors."

Zhou Yi picked up the jade pendant and rubbed it for a moment, then muttered.

"Old Bai, I met an interesting person a few years ago. He has the same temperament as you, but he is not handsome enough. I wanted to be a good friend with him, but after more than 20 years, I heard from his clan that he was married and had children. "

"If that's the case, then I won't go to the door to harass me!"

The difference between immortals and mortals is more than just power.

One retreat is the life of a mortal. Even a gentle cultivator is unwilling to make friends with mortals, and he ends up feeling sad for nothing.

Zhou Yi dripped blood essence into the jade, and in the future, when he cultivated the divination and deduction technique, if the Bai family had difficulty in exterminating the clan, they could generate induction.

Stand still for a moment, then float away.