

## Immortal 99

### Chapter 99: Chongming's Tomb

Longevity Mountain.

The former imperial mausoleum was left unattended for hundreds of years, and it was already weeded for weeds and grasses.

Zhou Yi landed in front of the tomb of Emperor Chongming, and found scratches on the tombstone. He erased all the words of praise for his achievements, leaving only the emperor's name and posthumous title.

At the end, I wrote three words with strong fingers: Dog Emperor!

"Interesting and interesting, no matter how you whitewash your achievements, history will give an objective evaluation."

Zhou Yi urged Tu Xingzhu to enter the main tomb directly.

The burial chamber is made of large strips of boulders, which have been stable for more than two hundred years. Hundreds of luxurious sacrificial utensils are placed around it, among which stands the sarcophagus of Emperor Chongming.

The lid of the coffin had been lifted, and a skeleton in a dragon robe was thrown on the ground at will.

"The tomb of the Dog Emperor was robbed?"

Zhou Yi stepped forward to check and found that there was only a jade hairpin in the sarcophagus, which looked like what Huang Yuniang entrusted back then.

After photographing the hosta, divine consciousness penetrated into it.

Huang Yuniang's spirit has long been gone, and a series of legacy messages have come out, telling the secrets of Emperor Chongming back then.

"Emperor Dog ignores the turmoil of the country and is still greedy for the immortal way, and he really knows about the world of immortality!"

At that time, Emperor Chongming had been in the world for more than ten years, and he was barely considered a qualified emperor until he met Ji Sheng, a disciple of the Danding Sect who returned to his hometown to visit relatives.

The reason to visit relatives is just to go down the mountain. After Ji Sheng came to the mortal world, he tempted Emperor Chongming with a longevity elixir.

The purpose is to take advantage of the opportunity of Emperor Chongming's construction of the tomb to sacrifice 100,000 craftsmen and labor, and to become the incarnation of the ghost king, Zongtianguai.

"The official disciple of Dan Dingzong is actually a secret agent of the Ghost King Sect?"

Zhou Yi didn't know whether to worry or rejoice. The worry is that the Dan Ding Sect is not so safe, and the joy is that the sect is not strict with its disciples. Otherwise, the techniques of soul searching and inquiring minds have been used, and the mere qi refining period will never be concealed.

After Chongming learned about immortality, he was not satisfied with prolonging his life for several decades, but he could not cultivate immortals without spiritual roots.

Ji Sheng only thought that Emperor Chongming was a chess piece, how could he really help, and planned to use a spell to kill him after using it, so that the blood sacrifice would not leak out.

Unexpectedly, Emperor Chongming was not a good person, but after learning that Xiu Xian was hopeless, he dispatched Jin Yiwei elites to surround and kill Ji Sheng.

Only in the middle of the Qi refining period, Emperor Chongming took the lead in the sneak attack, and Ji Sheng did not notice the robbery for a while. After being tortured and interrogated by Emperor Chongming, he thought of secretly executing Ji Sheng, but when he heard about the jade slip of the soul, he was afraid that Xianzong would come to seek revenge.

Therefore, Emperor Chongming established the Chao Hell Grotto, intending to imprison Ji Sheng until his death.

"If Emperor Chongming is a good person, shouldn't he praise Yifan Nixian?"

Zhou Yi continued to look behind, and Emperor Chongming got Ji Sheng's relics, which included the magical artifact of medicinal herbs, blood-refined spirit soldiers, and ghosts and ghosts.

Emperor Chongming used these relics to train his confidant Li Wu as the innate master, to ensure that the dragon would not take away the imperial power of the Zhao family, and then sent 100,000 corvées to overhaul the imperial mausoleum.

The technique of blood sacrifice was opened, and Emperor Chongming buried himself in the tomb, trying to cultivate the method of heaven and ghost with his own body.

"..."

Zhou Yi didn't know how to evaluate the dog emperor for a while. He really succeeded in condensing the body of heaven and ghost. With his scheming and shrewdness, he might become the overlord of the immortal world.

How can manpower be defeated by the number of days!

Emperor Chongming did all the bad things before his death, and God couldn't see it.

After Huang Yuniang entered the mausoleum, she obeyed Zhou Yi's instructions, raised the body of Emperor Chongming, and got into the sarcophagus to see the transforming remnant.

One is the remnant soul of a mortal person, and the other is a ghost that can congeal and manifest by cultivating the soul-refreshing technique of real people.

The gap between the two ghosts is huge, and Emperor Chongming was completely lost in despair and doubt.

After Huang Yuniang devoured the remnant soul, she knew the cause and effect, and occupied the core of the blood sacrifice formation, which contained the body of the ghost.

"Fun and interesting!"

Zhou Yi tsk tsk amazed that a promise he made before his death actually ruined the Gou Emperor's plan.

Huang Yuniang has been cultivated for a hundred years in the blood sacrifice formation, and finally condensed into the body of a heavenly ghost, attracting yin spiritual qi into her body by herself, becoming a ghost cultivator in the qi-refining period.

Heavenly Ghosts, according to Ji Sheng's description, aptitudes are comparable to those of Heavenly Spiritual Roots, and few people in the Ghost King Sect have cultivated them.

Even if there is no orthodox ghost cultivation method, Huang Yuniang, relying on her natural instincts, has been promoted to the third level of Qi refining in more than ten years, reaching the limit of ordinary life.

Knowing the location of Hantan from the memory of the remnant soul of Emperor Chongming, Huang Yuniang went to spiritual practice.

"Emperor Chongming built a palace near Hantan during his lifetime to escape the summer heat. After learning about the immortal way, he sent people to inquire about the mystery of the cold water in the pool, and accidentally discovered the spiritual ground of the cave... If the dog emperor does not die, he can be called the son of luck!"

"Calculate the time, at that time, Xiaodan Mountain was destroyed, and many loose cultivators entered the mortal world..."

"Huang Yuniang is far worse luck than the Dog Emperor."

Zhou Yi looked back, and it was as he guessed that Huang Yuniang didn't know how to hide, so Li and Chen couple found traces of ghosts.

The Xiaodanshan incident caused chaos in Xuzhou. Li and Chen and his wife thought it was a disaster for a ghost to come to Beijing. After careful investigation and tracking, they found Huang Yuniang who was hiding in the cold pool.

Li and Chen couple worshipped in the Dan Dingzong, and the magic and instruments were all of the highest quality.

Relying on the invisible and intangible talent of ghosts, Huang Yuniang escaped with her life and hid in the Chongming tomb to recover from her injuries.

In order to avoid being hunted down by the monks of the right way, Huang Yuniang decided to leave Yunzhou and go to Qiongzhou to worship the ghost king sect. Before leaving, he lifted the body of Emperor Dog and left the hosta in the tomb.

—This hairpin is related to the life of the concubine, please take care of it, sir. If you fall into the devil's way in the future, please break the hosta, so as not to ruin your life!

Huang Yuniang left a message at the end ~www.mtlnovel.com~ which made Zhou Yi quite gratified.

"Huang Yuniang was not a resentful ghost before her death. She condensed a ghost with the right way to nourish the soul, and her mind is clear and her memory is not lost."

"His father has a righteous temperament, he taught the principles of human conduct earnestly during his lifetime, and after his death, he is willing to disperse his soul for his daughter, and this is the result!"

"The laws of the sky are clear, the cycle of cause and effect, the government of the dog emperor is exhausted, the body of the ghost and the spirit of the cold pool are all cheap to others. From this point of view, there is a theory of retribution for good and evil in the world, and you should take precautions in future actions."

"Do good cause, accumulate merit!"

Zhou Yi saw that Emperor Gou was punished, and he was even happier than being promoted to the real person who established the foundation.

"It's time to celebrate!"

...

After January.

Zhou Yi left Qianjing and flew to Xiaodan Mountain.

There are two purposes, one is to practice after the foundation is established, and the other is to hide in Xiaodan Mountain and cultivate.

"With the spiritual energy of Xiaodan Mountain and the Jade Dew Art, you can cultivate to the late stage of foundation building at most two or three hundred years, and then go out to plan the method of condensing pills."

Zhou Yi planned to mix with the cultivators in the Qi refining period, and he had no intention of pretending to slap his face.

The calamities encountered by the cultivators during the Qi-refining period will be broken by the real person who builds the foundation with a wave of his hand. In the future, he will condense the golden elixir, and then mix with the cultivators of the foundation. And so on, wouldn't it be possible to steadily improve his cultivation?

"I'm so smart!"

Zhou Yi praised himself, wandered back outside Xiaodan Mountain for a few days, searched for a few loose cultivators, and asked if there were no major changes.

Transformed into a middle-aged Taoist priest, Zhou Yi's mana touched the clouds and mist, and just stepped into Xiaodan Mountain,

There was a voice in my ear.

"Pin Dao Xuan Kong, I have seen this fellow Daoist..."

## Chapter 100: Xuankong real person

"..."

Zhou Yi raised his head to look at the sky, and a flash of light came flying at a very high speed.

Resisting the plan to turn around and run away, ready to perform the divine cow transformation at any time, he cupped his hands and smiled: "Pindao Tang Xuan, I have seen the real person Xuankong."

"It turned out to be Tang Zhenren, I don't know where it came from?"

Dun Guang fell to the ground and turned into a Taoist priest in green robe. He looked like he was only in his twenties, his face was like a crown of jade, and his demeanor was elegant, as if he was out of the world.

"The poor way comes from the East... the sea."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Overseas scattered cultivators first came to your land, I don't know the rules, but should I report their names and origins first?"

"No need."

Xuankong didn't care whether the origin of Zhouyi was true or false, and it was most likely false, and explained: "Danding Zongfang City provides a place to practice for qi-refining and scattered cultivators."

"I see."

Zhou Yi suddenly understood why Dan Dingzong did this.

Lingmai is the core of Dan Dingzong's rule over Yunzhou, and the deacon stationed is the true inheritance of the foundation. The foreign real people practice here. After a long period of time, the Lingmai has basically changed its name and surname.

Losing a spiritual vein today, and losing another tomorrow, Dan Dingzong also lost the position of overlord of Yunzhou.

"Friend Tang, please, Pindao got spirit tea a few days ago, why don't we taste it together?"

Seeing Zhou Yi's hesitant expression, Xuankong pointed at a short distance at will: "How about the unmanned cave in front of you? There is absolutely no prohibition on the formation."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept across the two adjacent cave dwellings, both of which were empty and uninhabited, and pointed to the side.

"I think the one next to it looks better in feng shui."

"Please!"

A flash of admiration flashed in Xuan Kong's eyes, and as expected in the sect, with the hardships of loose cultivation, anyone who can break through the foundation-building stage is extraordinary.

For example, the one in front of you, be careful and don't be shy!

...

In the cave, the host and guests took their seats.

Xuan Kong took out the table, chairs, and tea set from the storage bag, and carefully took out two pieces of tea leaves, caught a glimpse of Zhou Yi's strange eyes, and took out two more pieces with reluctance.

"Don't be surprised, fellow Taoist, this tea was planted by a senior in the sect, and it is quite valuable."

Zhou Yi wondered: "The guarding deacon holds the power of the spirit veins, and manages a hundred miles of spirit fields, so there is still a shortage of spirit stones?"

Xuankong shook his head and said, "Spiritual stones can't buy all spiritual things. For example, this spiritual tea can increase the soul. It only takes ten years to ripen. How many eyes are there in the door?"

"No merit and no reward, what is the purpose of fellow Daoists?"

Zhou Yi couldn't figure out the details of the mysterious sky, and even if there was a peerless spirit, he would not dare to enter it, in case there was any strange spell.

"Then don't hide it from fellow Taoist Tang."

Xuankong said: "The sect has tasks all the year round, recruiting true cultivators and true monarchs, and rewarding them with great merits. The territory of Dagan is quite barren and has been stationed for thirty-four years. Daoist is the first one I have seen."

Zhou Yi asked: "Meritorious service! Does the true biography of Dan Dingzong also need merit?"

"It wasn't needed a thousand years ago."

Xuankong explained: "In addition to the rewards and teachings of the master, all other spiritual things in the sect do not need to be exchanged for merits, and the true disciples only have some discounts. These things, after the daoist joins, someone will inform them."

Zhou Yi's eyes were dim, and he pretended to take a sip of tea, but in fact poured it into the mountain and river tripod.

Thousands of years ago, Dan Dingzong improved his apprenticeship qualifications and changed the rules of the sect, perhaps there was a connection between the two.

"My origin is unknown, fellow Daoist is not afraid of being a demon spy?"

"Fellow Daoist's aura is pure and pure, and it must be a way of proving the Tao. How could it be a demon outsider? As for the experience in the refining period... Immortal Dao is expensive, and sometimes it is inevitable to do things harshly, and the sect doesn't care about it."

Beidi Pavilion

Xuankong's meaning is very clear.

"Of course, at the beginning of the door, you can't get in touch with the core of the sect. Even if there are magic spies, it is difficult to do anything."

"Thank you for being honest."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and then asked, "Why did my fellow Daoists know immediately when I entered Fang Market?"

"Fangshi Mountain Protection Array, you can explore the cultivation base."

Xuankong smiled and said: "There were some real people who were lurking in the market to practice, causing a lot of trouble, so they added the formation as a last resort."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, Dan Dingzong almost cut off the way forward for Loose Cultivation, and it is difficult to improve the cultivation level without worshipping the sect.

"I am quite acquainted with the real person of Chu, I wonder if he is a member of the Dan Cauldron Sect?"

"Fellow Daoist Chu is old, and even if he joins the sect, it is difficult to enter the country, so he chooses to teach the younger generation in the family spirit."

Xuankong talked about the real person of the royal family of the Chu Kingdom, his voice was calm and unwavering, and there was a hint of contempt and contempt.

"What do I need to pay attention to when I join your sect?"

Zhou Yi asked: "Will there be investigations such as inheritance of exercises and age qualifications?"

"No, just leave a mana breath, so as not to be disguised by demons."

Xuankong said: "If you have enough merits and deeds in the future, the fellow daoist will be promoted to the true disciple, and you must leave behind a ray of divine soul. If you are robbed outside, the elders in the sect will rescue the fellow daoist or take revenge."

Zhou Yi recalled Ji Sheng: "No need for formal disciples?"

Xuankong shook his head and said, "Official disciples are ordinary disciples. They have no access to Zhenzong's inheritance, and the management is quite loose. After Daoist joins the sect, it is better to accumulate meritorious deeds and be promoted to True Inheritance as soon as possible."

"Thank you for your pointers."

Zhou Yi did not agree or refuse.

Dan Dingzong's control over Loose Cultivators or Yunzhou Cultivators is still more than expected. During the Qi refining period, all kinds of exploitation and oppression make the Cultivators tired of saving spiritual stones to pay rent and repay debts, and their cultivation will naturally fall.

Fortunately, after practicing until the late stage of Qi refining, Dan Dingzong controlled the Foundation Establishment Dan and easily monitored the increase or decrease of the Foundation Establishment person.

Others with unknown origins, who have obtained Foundation Establishing Pills by accident, or come from other continents, or even hit a 111 chance of betting on the big luck ~www.mtnovel.com~ will face the problem of spiritual veins again.

Choosing to hide from the control of Dan Dingzong, the cultivation base is difficult to improve, and various inheritances are lacking, the strength is very different from the real person of Zongmen, and in the end, he will only die silently.

Choosing to worship Dan Dingzong, he turned into an exploiter of the same faction, and he was also included in the control of Dan Dingzong.

The ultimate purpose of Dan Dingzong's actions is to prohibit the appearance of wild true monarchs in Yunzhou!

"Dan Dingzong has been in charge of Yunzhou for thousands of years, and I don't know how many amazing talents have been born. However, with these three thresholds, no one can shake its dominance after thousands of years."

Zhou Yi pondered and understood the reason, but he did not intend to overturn the behemoth.

Even if it is unpleasant to see it, he will choose to go to other continents to wait for tens of thousands of years, and watch Pill Cauldron Sect being overturned by the Son of Luck.

There is no eternal dynasty in the world, and neither is the sect of the Immortal Dao!

Zhou Yi recalled an old friend and said, "When I was cultivating overseas, I accidentally got the Pure Pure Monarch's Notebook, which was quite helpful for my Qi-refining practice.

"Fellow Daoist really has a relationship with the sect!"

Xuankong sighed and said, "True Monarch Qingjing has been sitting for decades, buried in Shenhua Peak, and fellow Daoists can go to worship in the future."

"It's a pity I can't thank you in person."

Zhou Yi had already determined that Jingxu was the transformation of the true monarch. Fortunately, he did not stay in Xiaodan Mountain.

At the beginning, borrowing books and drinking alcohol can be said to be young, or taking beauty-preserving pills. Many scattered practitioners in the market practice with fake faces. Seeing each other again, let the true monarch see through his face, and his life may be in danger.

"It seems that it is not safe to hide in the mundane by relying on longevity..."

"Who knows if the old man next door is an old monster of Yuan Ying!"