Immortal 103

Chapter 103: Dandingmen

"Niu'er, go to the demon clan area, remember to be careful!"

"Master, why can I build the foundation in a safe and stable manner, and hardly encounter any danger? In fact, it is very simple, that is... run!"

"If there is a slight disturbance, run first, then go back after the limelight has passed, or simply change to another place to practice. The world of immortality is vast and vast, don't hang yourself on a tree!"

Zhou Yi took out a jade slip: "Niu'er, I leave this jade slip for you. It contains the experience of escaping through the years of comprehension."

Moo moo!

The ox swallowed the jade slip in its belly and called out a few times, indicating that he remembered it.

"Niuniu, you are kind and gentle, and it is very difficult to survive in the world of immortality. In the future, remember that when you encounter a monster that you can't fight, you will tolerate it, and when your strength exceeds it or it suffers, you will fall into the hole and trample to death..."

Zhou Yi has been admonishing him for a long time, and he has lived with the scalper for decades, and has long been like an old friend.

Zhou Yi still remembered clearly the time when the ox sacrificed his life to repay the kindness to the old peasant. The demon who knew how to repay his kindness was far more trustworthy than the person who thought about it!

Moo!

The ox circled Zhou Yi a few times, and his two front hooves fell to his knees with a thud, tears streaming down the corners of his eyes.

Zhou Yi stroked the ox's horns: "Don't look like this, I won't be able to get along in the future, so I'll go to you."

The thousand-year-old ginseng came out of his arms, sighed, hesitated for a moment and reluctantly spit out a mouthful of essence.

It is round and crystal-like like dewdrops. As soon as it appears, it emits rich spiritual energy, and the surrounding vegetation grows at a speed visible to the naked eye. The dewdrop essence fell on the scalper's forehead, and instantly penetrated into it, turning it into a vigorous vitality.

Zhou Yi glanced at Lingshen: "You are actually hiding a hand! If you use it earlier, what's the use of cutting you into a ball?"

"Xianchang, I'm so sleepy!"

The thousand-year-old Lingshen didn't know how to quibble, so he closed his eyes and fell asleep in Zhou Yi's arms.

The atmosphere was so high that Zhou Yi was about to say a few touching words when he heard an angry shout from a distance.

"Where is the little thief who dares to steal the real cow!"

A flash of light flew in cursing from more than twenty miles away, and when he got close, he saw that it was an old man in purple robes.

Lao Dao was about to activate the magic weapon and teach the cattle thief a lesson, but he saw a giant standing beside the ox, who was three or four feet tall.

The head bears golden horns, the arms are like rafters, the legs are like pillars, and the fierce aura is blowing towards the face.

The escape light stagnated slightly, and then flew forward at a faster speed, shouting constantly.

"The cow thief told you this, how dare you run! If you don't stop... This real person is going to go crazy!"

on the ground.

Zhou Yi looked at Da Chu Zhenguo Zhenren and flew over his head. After such a disturbance, the warmth disappeared immediately.

"Niu'er, don't let it go for now."

"The mountains are high and the water is long, and there will be a period in the future!"

After all, he returned to human form, and flew towards the northwest with the escape light.

The northern part of the Great Chu is Dagan, and the northwest is the Qing Kingdom. There is a thousand miles of swamps and poisonous miasma in the territory. Among them, there is the Fangshi of Dandingzong.

Zhou Yi was born in a big job, so he didn't plan to introduce it with Xuan Kong, and he had a gap with Xuan Yu, so it was safer to find another unfamiliar place.

•••

Three thousand miles east of Yunzhou.

Thousands of mountains compete with green, ten thousand peaks are stacked, and there are many rare and exotic animals in the mountains.

this day.

Two rays of light flew from the east, streaked across the sky, and disappeared into the mountains.

"Junior Brother Zhu, the headquarter of the sect is not far ahead."

Xuanyun is the deacon of Dazefang City. A year ago, the real person named Zhu Gang, who came to worship Dan Dingzong, was in a good mood.

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered, and he looked dozens of miles ahead from the sky, but it was just an ordinary mountain peak and a deep valley, and there was no trace of the prohibition of the formation.

"Senior Brother Xuanyun, the poor Taoist has little knowledge. Could it be that the sect is hidden in the blessed land?"

Three years ago, Zhou Yi rushed to the Qing Kingdom and lingered outside Dazefang City. The investigation found that Xuanyun had a gentle temperament and was a well-known old man of Dan Dingzong, so he was relieved to ask him to introduce him.

"The saying of the heaven and the earth comes from the records of the ancient books, and no one has really seen it, or it is just a false statement."

Xuanyun was born in Dan Dingzong since he was a child, and he is quite proud of this matter: "However, the headquarters of the sect has been arranged for thousands of years. It is not a cave, but it is better than a cave!"

After saying that, Xuan Yun stood in the sky and took the golden true inheritance token from the storage bag.

Mana is poured into it, and the token blooms with aura.,

Not far ahead, a circle of ripples appeared in the void, and after a while, a portal was split open, and the scenery inside could be seen through the opening.

"Brother Zhu, please."

Xuan Yun stepped into it first, Zhou Yi hesitated for a moment, and followed closely behind.

As soon as he entered the cave, Zhou Yi noticed that a strong spiritual energy was coming towards him. Looking ahead, the Qianzhang peak goes straight into the sea of clouds, and the ridges stretch from east to west like a blue dragon lying down.

The sea of clouds is vast, and the mountains are shadowy.

"The Patriarch arranged the Supreme Formation Restriction, shrinking the spiritual veins of three thousand miles into the dust, like a cave..."

Xuan Yun enthusiastically introduced that the first peak hidden in the clouds is Shenhuo Peak, which is also the core area of Dan Dingzong. The ridges on both sides of Shenhuo Peak are ups and downs, each with its own name. There are plains, lakes, mountain peaks and rivers hundreds of miles ahead.

Zhou Yi looked at the ground nearby, the mountains and rivers were beautiful, there were many Taoist temples and palaces, and the light flew by from time to time.

"Teacher brother, is the three thousand-li-long spiritual veins heaven-level?"

"There is only one heaven-level spiritual meridian in the world, and that is the ancestral meridian, and the sect's spiritual meridian is the only one below it. Junior and brother follow me quickly. Although the sect has not clearly established a sect rule, few people overlook it from a high altitude."

"In case it attracts the attention of the ancestors of Shenhuo Peak, the divine sense swept over and wrote down the appearance, and it would be difficult to say something casually in the future."

The Xuanyun Escaped Light fell on the ground three to four feet high, leading the way ahead, flying about a hundred miles, and there was a three-story palace not far ahead.

On the plaque of the palace, the word Qingning is written.

"The disciples are registered here, including the collection of errands, the exchange of merits and other chores are handled here, generally called the foreign affairs hall."

There are many monks at the entrance of the Foreign Affairs Hall, in groups of twos and threes, either whispering or transmitting mana.

Zhou Yi didn't act rashly to investigate, but only judged from the breath. Most of them were cultivators in the Qi-refining stage, and there were less than 12 of them.

Stepping into the Hall of Foreign Affairs, the layout is similar to that of the Fangshi office, which is probably in the same line.

The true disciple Xuan Yun was quite famous in the sect, and the disciple who was receiving him behind the counter immediately got up and saluted when he saw it.

"I have seen Master Xuanyun, I don't know what to do?"

Xuanyun introduced: "This is the real person Zhu Gang, who builds foundations and worships the sect."

"I have seen Uncle Zhu."

The disciple respectfully said: "The elders of the various peaks in the sect have included the disciples, and there are two peaks, Mingzhu and Yunlong, who do not need to be tested for teaching. I don't know which True Monarch's uncle plans to worship?"

When Zhou Yi came, he already knew that the peaks on both sides of Shenhuo Peak ~www.mtlnovel.com~ were in charge of Jindan Zhenjun.

Disciples other than Heavenly Spiritual Roots can choose to be apprentices after breaking through Foundation Establishment. Depending on the true monarch's preferences, the conditions required are also different.

After the apprenticeship, you can get the real monarch to teach Taoism. If you are lucky or have good aptitude, or make the master happy, you can get precious exercises and spirits without consuming meritorious deeds.

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, then shook his head and said.

"This matter will be discussed later, and the poor way can practice alone for the time being."

There are also many disciples who practice alone in the Dan Ding Sect. If they have enough merits, they can exchange for the quota of true inheritance. The exercises and magical powers they have learned are not inferior to those of apprentices.

It is impossible for Zhou Yi to be promoted to the True Inheritance, lest the jade slips left behind will not be destroyed for hundreds of thousands of years.

Apprenticeship is even more impossible, often dangling under the eyes of the true monarch, maybe one day the secret of age will be exposed.

Chapter 104: 5 Spiritual Scriptures

Zhou Yi apprenticed to Dan Dingzong for only two purposes.

Reiki, heritage.

Others can hide as long as they can, less noticeable, and be a small transparent sect.

It's not surprising to receive disciples, more than half of the sect's foundation-building sects did not apprentice to the true monarch.

There are many reasons for it, most of them are dedicated to hard work, unwilling to mix with the intricate forces of the sect, they are also confident that they will be able to condense pills in the future, and they also have hidden secrets.

"Uncle Zhu, these are two identity tokens, please enter a mana for each."

The three-color disciple token of Dan Dingzong, gold, silver, and bronze correspond to true inheritance, official, and registered.

Zhou Yi took the token, and the mana entered it, sensing the intricate restrictions inside.

Mana and prohibition are integrated, and outsiders have picked up or robbed the token. Due to the incompatibility of mana, it is difficult to open the entrance to Dan Dingzong, and it is difficult to use the token.

——Zhu Gang, a native of Tanzhou, Qingguo.

Zhou Yi obtained the identity token, and the other was sealed by the sect, and went to the second floor with Xuan Yun to receive the cave.

"Senior brother, won't Zongmen Dongfu still want Lingshi?"

The past of farming in Xiaodan Mountain is vivid in my mind. I am busy from the beginning of the year to the end of the year. As a result, the harvest is equal to nothing.

"Junior brother is joking, that is selling it to outsiders, how can sect disciples collect spirit stones."

Xuanyun's voice changed: "However, you need to complete foreign affairs every ten years. It is not free coolie, and merits are rewarded according to the level of difficulty."

"What is the general task?"

Zhou Yi vaguely guessed in his heart that Yunzhou let Dan Dingzong run the iron buckets, and there were only a few scattered foundations outside the spiritual veins.

"To the north of the sect is the Jizhou Heavenly Demon Sect, to the west is the Qiongzhou Ghost King Sect, and to the south one hundred thousand mountains. Counting the Donghai Monster Clan, it can be described as a place of four battles!" Xuanyun said solemnly: "The heart of the evil demon and the sect will not die. I, waiting for my disciples, naturally want to kill the demon and eliminate the demon!"

"As it should be."

Zhou Yi was very supportive of his face, but he was actually figuring out how to safely pass the foreign affairs of exorcism.

It is impossible to fight with fighting methods, so I really desperately need to dodge the mundane and scatter gongs to re-cultivate, change another practice to cultivate to the foundation-building stage, and rejoin the Dan Dingzong. It is a pity that the shape-changing art only changes the external aura, and the essence of the mana of the Yuanyuan art has not changed, otherwise it would save a lot of trouble.

The second floor was responsible for distributing the disciples of the cave, and respectfully took out the map of Dan Dingzong.

The overall shape is long and narrow from east to west, separated from north to south by the mountain range where Shenhuo Peak is located.

Zhou Yi did not go out of his way, and chose an unmanned cave in the south, more than 400 miles away from Shenhuo Peak.

The cave is located on the top of Xiaoquan Mountain. It is named after a spiritual spring on the mountainside. Due to its remote location, the four caves opened above are empty, which means that Zhou Yi has a small hill to himself.

"Next, go to the third floor to exchange entry-level exercises."

Xuanyun reminded: "Junior Brother Zhu, remember to choose carefully, only the first practice of getting started is free. If you want to practice other inheritances in the future, you will need to consume merits to exchange."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, he already had an exchange target in his heart.

In the past 100 years, I have been cultivating in Fangshi, and I have often inquired about the foundationbuilding stage exercises. The result is either that the price is outrageous, or the quality of the exercises is too poor. The slightly better ones are family roots, and they will never be sold.

Therefore, the entry is free to exchange, and you can only choose the method of cultivation in the foundation-building period.

The third floor is responsible for the reception of three real people who build foundations. Xuanyun introduces them one by one, and they are responsible for merit exchange, sect errands, and foreign affairs.

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, these three can be said to have low weights.

Merit exchange seems to be the Qingshui Yamen that manages the catalog, but in fact, it must be clear about the strengths and weaknesses of the secret arts, and it is not enough to give a few words at will.

Zongmen errands are good and bad, which ones are pitiful and which ones are good, and those who are not close will not tell them. The latter is more involved in fighting and fighting. Knowing some easy foreign affairs in advance can save you an adventure.

Xuan Yun also understood this, smiled and greeted them one by one, and Zhou Yi also wrote down the names of the three people.

Xuan Yi, Li Mu, Xiao Yuan.

The person in charge of the merit exchange was Xuan Yi, with white hair and a deathly look on his face.

Xuankong said: "Senior Brother Xuanyi, this is the new junior brother Zhu, who came to exchange the first practice."

Zhou Yi quickly followed the salute: "I have seen Senior Brother Xuanyi."

Xuan Yi didn't respond, and took out a jade slip: "See for yourself."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and saw a variety of exercises and secret techniques in the jade slip, with a brief introduction behind the name.

"Tianmu Jue, Qingyan Profound Art, Heart Entanglement Technique, Lie Lightning Curse..."

There are about 100 kinds, excluding non-practice types, there are more than 30 choices left, Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and made a decision.

"Senior Brother Xuanyi, I choose the Five Spiritual Sutras."

Among the many exercises, it is the only one that has all the five elements. After the completion of the cultivation, there is a spell to escape from the five elements. It is said that nothing in the five elements cannot escape. At the same time, because the five elements are complete, the probability of condensing golden elixir is slightly increased.

Xuan Yi took out an exchange token and entered several magic tricks.

"Go to the Hall of Gongfa with the order to get it."

After he finished speaking, he closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Zhou Yi bowed to thank him, and left the Foreign Affairs Hall with Xuan Yun.

Xuanyun said: "These three backgrounds are not simple. In the future, they will be respectful and respectful. Brother Xuanyi seems to be difficult to speak, but in fact, he is the most fair."

"Thank you, brother, for your suggestion."

Zhou Yi wondered: "Senior Brother Xuanyi looks a little..."

"If the condensing pill fails, it can save one's life. No matter how hard it is to gain mana, one can only see the life essence depleted."

Xuanyun sighed and said: "The root of the spirit is still like this, like you and me, and when you condense the pill in the future, it is very likely that you will die under the small four or nine calamities."

"The way of immortality is difficult, it's just fighting!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, even in the early stage of foundation building, he should have considered the difficulty of forming pills earlier.

The difficulty of condensing pills is ten times more difficult than building a foundation, and it is not like building a foundation that can be tried repeatedly. Basically, a breakthrough fails. Fortunately, he saved his life under the catastrophe and cut off the follow-up path.

"Junior Brother Zhu has been killed from countless loose cultivators, and the perseverance of Taoism is far beyond that of sect disciples!"

Xuan Yun sighed in admiration and said, "As soon as the younger brother takes the exercises, he can go to the cave to practice. Remember to come to the Foreign Affairs Hall within a month to receive errands within the sect, and then there is only one left to do."

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "Thank you for the recommendation, Senior Brother, and I will repay you in the future."

"I am also for merit, a secret technique that has been hot for a long time, which can be exchanged a few years earlier."

Xuanyun cupped his hands and said: "Fang City is busy with affairs, let's leave it alone for the time being, and have a chance to talk about Xuan Lun Dao in the future."

After all, ~www.mtlnovel.com~ turned into a light and left.

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, he didn't even leave the message jade, obviously he didn't trust the origin.

In the eyes of the cultivators from the sect, the loose cultivators in the outside world are like mad dogs, fighting for life and death for a few spirit stones, killing people and winning treasures for the mere pills, which is simply unreasonable.

As everyone knows, it is the countless low-level scattered cultivators who support them in their cultivation.

"Forget it, it's not bad for people to hate dogs, it saves a lot of trouble."

Zhou Yi laughed at himself, took the Five Spiritual Scriptures from the Gongfa Hall, turned it into a light and flew to Xiaoquan Mountain.