

Immortal 70

Chapter 70: Dongfu Lingtian

"It's impossible to work part-time... In fact, farming is not bad!"

Zhou Yi had a plan in mind, first planting fields for a few years, getting familiar with the market, and then plotting other things.

As a newcomer, it doesn't matter if you don't have a background. There's no need to make head rafters for a little convenience. In case of any taboo or unspoken rule in doing things, it will cause resentment and trouble for nothing.

"The world of practice is extremely dangerous, and it is far less safe than ordinary people. Everything must be like walking on thin ice, be careful!"

"Let's go to the Dongfu first, and you can even prostitute a spiritual rain technique for free."

Zhou Yi has practiced for decades, only simple mana condenses, and has long been envious of fairy magic.

.....

The buildings in Xiaodanshanfang City are exactly the same, except that there is a six-story high-rise building in the center, with a plaque of Dan Dingzong hanging at the door, and the monks entering and leaving are cautious.

This is the official office of Xiaodan Mountain!

First floor.

Zhou Yi came to one of the counters and said respectfully with a smile.

"Fellow Daoist, is the loose cultivator registering his name here?"

"newcomer?"

The young Taoist wore a sky-blue robe with a golden cauldron on his chest. He didn't lift his eyelids when he heard the words, and took out a jade slip: "Write down your name, age, origin, and skill."

Zhou Yi put the jade slip on his forehead, his mana was running, and he remembered what he had prepared.

——Zhu Gang, fifty-two years old, a scattered cultivator in Xuzhou, without skills.

Dan Dingzong is not strict with the management of loose repairs, and the registration of names is not to investigate the details, but to facilitate subsequent management.

The Taoist checked the information on the jade slip, and there was nothing special about it. He took out a large bronze token with a palm, inscribed the word "Zhu Gang" on the surface, and then handed the token over.

"Be careful not to lose it, and make up a new spiritual stone."

Zhou Yi took it with both hands and said with a smile, "I see, you are tired."

The bronze token is equivalent to Zhou Yi's certificate in Fangshi, and there are special inscriptions of Dandingzong in it, which are difficult for ordinary people to imitate. In theory, if it is lost or damaged, it can be replaced for free, but it is just troublesome for Taoists to do things, and a spirit stone is needed for hard work.

The Taoist was quite satisfied with Zhou Yi's respect, and asked casually, "Do you want to farm or mine?"

Zhou Yi said, "Farming."

The Taoist casually reminded: "Well, go to the second floor to find Senior Brother Liu. He is kind, so you can ask more questions."

"Thank you very much!"

Zhou Yi bowed to thank him. Perhaps what the Taoist said was just a trivial matter, but it was a very useful guide for the new cultivators entering the market.

As for face, in Zhou Yi's view, it has always been an accessory of strength and ability.

It will come naturally when it should be there, no need to force it, no need to care!

Second floor.

It was quite lively, about thirty or forty monks, whispering in low voices.

Xiaodan Mountain has no rules against making noise. However, no matter outside the street, or inside the shop or office, the monks speak or transmit voices to each other, or keep their voices low.

Zhou Yi inquired about Brother Liu's whereabouts, so he went straight to the counter and handed him his identity badge.

"Brother Liu, I'm a new loose cultivator. I'm here to collect the cave dwelling and the spiritual field."

Senior Brother Liu looks like he is in his 70s and 80s. He looks old among the cultivators, with a kind smile on his face: "Have you practiced the spiritual rain technique or planted spiritual medicine before?"

Zhou Yi shook his head and said, "No."

"Then we can only grow Lingmi."

Senior Brother Liu took out a map and pointed to the green area above: "Choose a place at will, and you need to pay six buckets of rent per mu of spiritual field."

The areas where Lingmi is grown are basically around Xiaodan Mountain, and Lingtian, which is near the central Qiyun Peak, is used to grow spiritual medicine.

Zhou Yi respectfully asked: "I dare to ask the seniors, how much influence does the Spirit Rain technique and planting experience have on the yield of Spirit Rice?"

"It can be at most fifty or sixty percent."

Senior Brother Liu said proudly: "Pindao planted spiritual rice back then, and practiced the spiritual rain technique for more than ten years. One mu of land can earn two or three buckets more."

Lingmi is different from ordinary rice and wheat. One plant is planted at a distance of zhang. The average yield of one acre of Lingtian is about one stone. Brother Liu's overcharge of two or three buckets is already very impressive.

Zhou Yi carefully checked the Lingmi area and chose the one to the east.

To the east of Xiaodan Mountain is the endless sea. If something really happened, you could save your life by escaping and digging into the bottom of the sea.

"Let's rent three acres first."

"Can."

Brother Liu entered the Lingtian information into the identity token, and asked, "Which class do you choose for Dongfu?"

"inferior!"

Zhou Yi answered without hesitation, the inferior cave house is worth 3,000 spiritual stones, and its location is almost in the Lingmi area.

The residence is close to Lingtian, and it is also convenient to travel to the ground. It is definitely not because I can't afford a first-class cave!

"That's right. Cave No. 306 is empty. Thirty spirit stones need to be returned every year."

Brother Liu entered the information of the cave, handed the identity token, spell jade slip, and a packet of Lingmi seeds to Zhou Yi, and told Zhou Yi, "Don't be lazy, many people have rented children or overdue loans, so they can only go to mining to pay off their debts. "

"Thank you, brother."

Zhou Yi checked the token and jade slip, and said with a shy face: "Senior brother, this is the first time I practice the Spiritual Rain Technique. I beg for some advice. I will pay more homage to you when I receive Lingmi next year."

"Interesting and interesting! I haven't seen such a thick-skinned person in years."

Brother Liu took out another jade slip and said with a smile, "This is some practice experience from the poor Taoist, and you don't need to be more filial. When you have more money, please invite me to Fengminglou for a drink."

"sure!"

Zhou Yi suppressed the joy in his heart, and bowed to thank him.

Leave the office.

Following the map in the identity token, bypassing the central area, flying for more than an hour, and finally found the cave house No. 306.

It is a single family, and the entrance is a small courtyard with a square radius of two feet.

There are three main houses and east and west wing rooms. The layout is similar to that of Shenjing Courtyard.

Zhou Yi deliberately went around to look around, and the residents on the left, right, front and rear were all empty and uninhabited.

"Xiaodanshanfang City is about a hundred miles from east to west, and there are more people in the trading area, while people in other areas are sparse. For me, this is the best, and people will find it strange."

"Let's tidy up the cave first, and go to the fields tomorrow to take a look."

Zhou Yi used the dust-cleaning talisman to clean up several rooms.

The master bedroom is not used for cultivation, and several organs are arranged, and it does not ask for much damage to the practitioners. It is enough to be used as an early warning.

into the night.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged in the west wing and began his first practice in Fangshi.

When the Returning Yuan Jue operates, the spiritual energy that is about three or four times that of the outside world swarms ~www.mtlnovel.com~, runs and refines in the meridians, and becomes mana stored in the dantian.

The unprecedented efficiency of practice made Zhou Yi's mood, which has long been quiet, rippling slightly.

"At such a speed, breaking through the fourth level of Qi refining is faster than the third level!"

"This is just the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. Combined with spiritual rice and medicinal pills, wouldn't it take off... No, I still have to pay rent and repay debts!"

When Zhou Yi thought of this, his good mood suddenly fell silent.

The next day.

Zhou Yi went to check the Lingtian. The rectangle was ten feet wide and more than ten feet long. It was quite regular.

To eradicate weeds and renovate the land, Zhou Yi was not in a hurry to plant Lingmi, but was close to the monk next to him.

A few words of flattery, a few good words, and a lot of tips for growing Lingmi.

It's not a unique secret recipe, but a common commodity that all the old people in Fangshi know.

A month later.

Zhou Yi cultivated the Spiritual Rain Technique, and after using it, he could drop the Spiritual Rain in a radius of three feet.

This is the most basic magic formula. Turning mana into spiritual rain to nourish the spiritual field can increase the output of spiritual rice.

"Start farming!"

Zhou Yi carried his **** and planted a grain of rice every three feet.

This is one of the little tricks. The germination rate of Lingmi is about 30%, and the seedling rate is 50%. It is calculated that three seeds live for one seedling.

Of course, after the seedlings are formed, there must be sparseness.

A year has passed in the blink of an eye.

Three acres of spiritual fields were harvested with two stones and four buckets, and the rent was paid one stone and eight, leaving six buckets of spiritual rice.

Zhou Yi sold the Lingmi directly to Dan Dingzong and earned 30 Lingshi.

"Co-authoring for a year in vain?"