

## Immortal 131

### Chapter 131: Black Skull

Time passes day by day.

Today, I have obtained a new pill, which is a good time to celebrate.

the next day.

Zhou Yi came out of the Fengming Building, uninteresting, determined to clear his mind and abstain from desire.

After a few days,

After successfully refining the low-grade flying sword, he went to the Fengming Building to celebrate.

"Three thoughts on my body, the first day of rebooting!"

half a month later.

There was another breakthrough in the way of the formation. Following the Four Phases Sumeru and the Great Sun God Fire, the Earth Splitting Formation was integrated into the Eight Gates Golden Lock Formation. "The four arrays overlap, it's time to celebrate!"

half year later.

"Starting today, it can't go on like this!"

this day.

Wind and sunshine.

The success rate of Zhouyi Zhongpin Fuzhuan increased by another point, and he was hanging out in the trading area with his hands behind his back.

Either he was cursed by something, or because of fate, he came to Fengming Tower involuntarily.

The world is chaotic, and Fengminglou's business is not good.

When the shopkeeper saw Zhou Yi entering the door, he greeted him respectfully and flatteringly:

"Master Zhu, Taoist friend Miaomiao said yesterday that you haven't come for three days!"

"It's been three days? It seems that Pindao's concentration has improved quite a bit!"

Zhou Yi went up to the second floor, his own private box, pushed the door in and found that he was not a fellow Taoist with a lot of water.

Huayue Zhenren, dressed in red gauze, was drinking, reclining softly, her skin was like sebum, and said faintly: "If it wasn't for my concubine accidentally bumping into it, how would I know that Daoyou Sun, who is famous for his ascetic practice, still has this hobby."

Zhou Yi did not use a shape-shifting art in Fangshi, but an ordinary transformation technique, which could only deceive the cultivators in the Qi-refining stage, but not his divine sense.

"The way of practice must be tight and tight!"

"Cuckold.

Hua Yue covered her mouth with a chuckle, and stood up slowly, her broad mind at a glance: "Since this concubine runs Fengming Tower, this is the first time I have seen such an interesting fellow Taoist, why don't you just sit and talk about it?"

Zhou Yi's consciousness was sharp, he sensed subtle spell fluctuations, and lowered his eyes slightly.

"Too old! Pindao likes young people

"what?"

Huayueliu eyebrows stand upright, even if a woman is over a hundred and fifty years old, no matter how advanced her state of mind is, she cannot hear the old words.

"Farewell.

Zhou Yi didn't really dislike Huayue's age. This woman would definitely be a disaster in the ordinary world, but she didn't dare to play free games. Additional recharges were really bottomless pits.

The voice has not fallen, and it has turned into a light to escape.

"So far, I have only run away from the poor road with one palm, and two of them are Fengminglou!"

Hua Yue's anger quickly disappeared, and her figure turned into a red mist and dissipated.

The third floor of Fengming Building is full of forbidden darkrooms.

The six foundation-building real people gathered together, including Xuan Zhou's confidant Huang Xu, and waited with their eyes closed.

A cloud of pink mist floated up, condensing the figure into Huayue, and said coldly: "The wooing failed, the surnamed Sun is unmoved." Will he report to Xuanzhou?"

Huang Xu worried and said, "Xuan Zhou is suspicious by nature, and his methods are ruthless. Once he suspects me waiting, he may not fight, and he will secretly grab one to search for his soul."

Hua Yue said: "Xuan Zhou knew that I majored in Acacia Jue, and I have practiced with him a few times, so I shouldn't doubt anything.

A trace of jealousy flashed in Huang Xu's eyes, and he said, "If you don't know the fun, do you want to get rid of this fellow first?"

Mo Qu frowned slightly: "This fellow is like a tortoise. If he doesn't leave the market for half a step, Shuangxiu will change his appearance. If Daoist Huayue hadn't captured Fengming Tower, he just found out that he didn't even know this weakness!"

The Taoist next to him said, "It doesn't matter if there is one more of him. When the time comes, I will join forces with fellow Taoist Luo to kill him."

"That's fine."

"I have already inquired about Dan Dingzong, the foundation has only been established for four or five years, and there is no high-grade magic weapon."

"How about Lei Fa's exquisiteness, join forces to sneak attack, even if you don't die, you will be seriously injured!"

The seven people discussed the details again, performed the technique of change, and sneaked into the trading area to leave.

the next day.

Xuan Zhou summoned all the foundation-building cultivators to discuss matters in Cave No. 1.

"I got news a few days ago that the demons from the Tianmo Palace are hiding in the palace, intending to sacrifice blood to the people of the capital to refine magic treasures!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly and glanced at Huayue.

Hua Yue looked horrified, and said, "Senior brother, you must report these brutal acts for help. You must not let the demons succeed, or the sect will lose face, and the scattered cultivators and ordinary people will be panicked."

"It has been reported to the headquarters, but it is too late to know, it is too late to support!"

Xuan Zhou shook his head and said, "The Daqing capital has a population of one million. How can I wait for the monks of the righteous way to watch the devil?" The real people in the hall looked at each other, or looked down at the wine glass, or looked up at the beam of the house, but no one agreed.

This is a naked conspiracy. If Dazefang City does not support it, Dan Dingzong loses face. Going to support is equivalent to stepping into a trap. If the formation is banned, the door will be closed and the dog will be beaten.

Zhou Yi's eyebrows were lowered, he would never take risks, he would rather run away and give up the small cut sky technique.

Xuan Zhou said: "Fellow Daoists, I have already asked the sect to instruct the sect to save the capital this time, and the merit reward is enough to exchange for the place of true inheritance!"

Zhou Yi raised his brows. Such a reward is quite generous. The true disciples can not only practice the inheritance of Zhenzong, but their descendants can worship Dandingzong to practice within three generations, which is the legacy of their ancestors.

Huang Xu was getting older, and when he heard the words, he said in his heart, "I would like to exorcise the demons together with my senior brother."

Xuan Zhou nodded slightly and nodded with satisfaction to Huang Xu.

After someone took the lead in agreeing, the rest of the crowd, including Zhou Yi, nodded in agreement one after another.

"Okay! It's not too late, I'll go to the capital to get rid of the devil now." After Xuan Zhou finished speaking, he turned into a light and flew north.

Hua Yue, Mo Qu and the others looked at each other vaguely, with joy flashing in their eyes, and they turned into an escape light to catch up with Xuan Zhou.

Zhou Yi felt that this matter was not simple, but fortunately, he had already made up his mind to leave, and he followed the crowd without rushing.

The capital of Qingguo is in the north of Fangshi.

Nine rays of escape light flew in the sky, Zhou Yi pretended not to be good at escape, and slowly opened the distance from the front.

Flying out of Fang City for more than a hundred miles, it is estimated that it is almost the same, and Zhou Yi is about to change direction and escape.

Boom!

There was a sound of thunder, dark clouds gathered in the sky, and a gloomy wind blew.

Seven long flags appeared out of thin air, the whole body was pitch black, and countless ferocious ghosts were embroidered on the surface of the flags, and the flags fluttered in the wind.

"Formation? Demons don't follow rules!"

Zhou Yi scolded secretly, opened his mouth and spat out blood, and the whole person turned into a shadow of nothingness, instantly escaping a distance of three or four hundred meters, and he was about to escape from the range of the formation.

"Jie Jie... eh? How brave!"

The devil who just laughed out loud didn't care to say the ruthless words he had planned in advance.

The long banners changed their formations, and the boundless demonic energy shrouded the sky and the earth, isolating the inside and outside of the formation.

The devil laughed twice, his eyes turned out to be condensed by green flames

"In the early stage of foundation building, I also want to escape from this great formation, obediently let the demon soul swallow it, and I can suffer less pain!"

Zhou Yi's breath was sluggish, his face was pale, and he looked like he had lost both energy and blood.

Xuan Zhou looked at the black banner for a moment and said coldly, "Xuanyin Gathering Soul Banner! Are you a demon from the Ghost King Sect?"

"It's quite a sight!"

The black skeleton manifested his body shape from the demon cloud, the upper body was condensed into a human form, but the lower body was a black mist of nothingness: "This black skeleton, the true biography of the ghost king sect, today's true biography of the Dan Ding sect, raise my demon name!"

The evil spirit of Yin Sha is turbulent, and its aura is much stronger than that of Xuan Zhou. It is already a fake pill realm demon, and it is only one step away from the true monarch.

"Half-human, half-ghost, a piece of \*\*\*\* cut off from the road!"

Xuan Zhou opened his mouth and spit out a golden banner, hanging over his head with divine light, isolating the yin wind and demonic energy.

"You are treacherous and cunning. On the surface, you pretend to throw yourself into a trap, but in fact, you secretly inform your fellow students to gather in the capital, thinking about killing more and less."

Black Skull laughed strangely, and a smug look flashed in Soul Fire's eyes.

"It's just that this seat is superior, setting up a formation halfway, just waiting for you to throw yourself into the net!"

### **Chapter 132: burning blood**

Huayue and the others heard the words and their expressions changed drastically. I guessed that I had already been exposed, and I fled in all directions.

"Humph! A bunch of trash dares to betray the sect."

Xuan Zhou's escape technique was faster, catching up with Hua Yue in an instant, waving a dozen golden light spears.

"Zhou Lang spares his life, and the concubine is also a last resort."

Huayue kept begging for mercy, her body flashed with aura, and she activated several body protection instruments.

The same is true of the Foundation Establishment, the fighting method is far inferior to Xuan Zhou, and it is still a little sure to resist for a moment.

Xuan Zhou clenched the art with his hands, and his voice was cold and cruel: "Break!"

Hua Yue only felt that the mana in her body was disordered, and for a while the body protection spells and magical instruments were silent, and she watched the golden spear tear her flesh to pieces.

The half-empty ghost emerged from the corpse, and asked resentfully, "When did you impose the ban!"

"Double cultivation time!"

Xuan Zhou waved a golden light, about to tear the ghost to pieces.

Remember the URL m.9biquge.

"A guy who doesn't understand style!"

The black skeleton said with a smile: "Such a beautiful face should be refined into the Xuanyin Banner, and you can play with it at any time in the future."

The Xuanyin flag swayed gently, and there was a terrifying suction force. The ghost of Huayue fell into the flag irresistibly, and after a while, it turned into a beautiful and charming female ghost pattern.

When Xuan Zhou killed Hua Yue, the other six had already run away, and each landed under a Xuan Yin banner.

"kill!"

The black skeleton took charge of the main banner, urging the formation of the ban, and the banner escaped a ferocious and ferocious soul, whose strength was comparable to the late foundation establishment.

When Mo Qu and the others heard the order, the mana was poured into the Xuanyin Banner, and six fierce souls condensed on the banner's face.

Facing the encirclement of the seven-headed foundation-building ferocious souls, Xuan Zhou cast various golden spells at will.

In a few breaths, the two fierce souls shattered, turned into wisps of black smoke and dissipated, and burrowed into the corresponding Xuanyin flags. In a flash, he jumped out of the flag, recovered alive and well, and slaughtered without fear of death.

Zhou Yi dodged left and right, always dodging the slaughter of the murderous spirits, and he looked like he was struggling to the death.

Perhaps it was because the breath was dying, or the strength was too low, and the murderous soul failed to achieve merit after slaughtering a few times, and killed Xuanzhou under the control of the formation.

After observing for a long time, Zhou Yi finally found the weak point of the Xuanyin Formation, and immediately sent a sound transmission.

"Senior brother, don't waste your time! This ferocious spirit is not a ghost, but is condensed by the prohibition of the formation. The mana of the main formation is inexhaustible, immortal and immortal. The weak point of the formation is in the southeast corner. Let's work together to break it!"

"After three breaths, let's shoot together!"

Even though Xuan Zhou was a true disciple, he kept killing 40 or 50 base-building murderous souls, his breath was already exhausted, and he agreed immediately after hearing the sound transmission.

With all his strength, he urged the nine-layered golden building of the top magic weapon, and the pagoda rose more than ten feet in the face of the storm, and slammed into the northeast corner of the formation.

"break!"

at the same time.

Zhou Yi sprinkled five dry yangli fire beads and blasted them towards the northwest corner of the formation.

boom!

The loud noise appeared almost at the same time, the Xuanyin Soul Gathering Formation broke through two gaps, and Zhou Yi and Xuan Zhou turned into streamers.

"Good magic weapon! Good scheming!"

Black Skull had expected this for a long time, and a crimson gourd flew out of the storage bag, spurting a large swathe of blood to block Xuan Zhou.

Xuan Zhou's escape light touched the blood water, and the stench was thick and sticky like gangrene attached to the bones. Seeing that the gaps in the formation were closed in an instant, he was helplessly trapped in the siege of fierce souls.

Zhou Yi took this opportunity to drill out of the Mysterious Yin Soul Gathering Formation and disappeared into the sky as a bloodline.

"In the early stage of foundation building, this seat let you escape, isn't it laughable and generous?"

Hei Skull handed the Blood River Gourd to Mo Qu to display, and instructed: "I will come when I go. After exhausting this guy's mana, don't forget to swallow the soul and refine the soul to increase the power of the Xuanyin Banner!"

"As ordered."

Mo Qu was ready to fight, urging the gourd to block Xuan Zhou at any time.

...

ten miles away.

Zhou Yi's face was gloomy and he stopped to escape, his divine consciousness swept across his dantian, and wisps of ghostly energy lingered.

Usually, the ghost energy can be completely dissipated after the mana is washed repeatedly for a few months, but the black skeleton chases and kills the ghost energy, and there is no time to remove the imprint.

"Dazefang City can't be returned. Nine times out of 10, it has already changed hands. With the blood-burning escape method alone, even if you take the blood spirit fruit supplement, you will not be able to reach the nearest square market!"

"If you continue to escape, you will die from exhaustion!"

A fierce look flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, and he decided to save the blood spirit fruit first, and then escape back to Luoshui Lingdi after a single blow failed, and use the array to restrain him to save his life.

The extreme speed of the blood-burning escape method allows Zhou Yi to advance and retreat freely, without fear of the black skeleton before the blood spirit fruit is exhausted.

And escaped more than ten miles,

The blood-colored escape light suddenly stagnated, and Zhou Yi staggered and fell to the ground like a kite with a broken string.

After a moment.

Black Skull chased after him, the cloud fell in the air and formed into a human form, his eyes swept over the dying Zhou Yi.

"I'm willing to burn blood and life essence. Fortunately, this seat has been prepared for a long time. I can be so cruel to myself, and I can't save your life!"

"Senior, spare your life, I can make alchemy!"

Zhou Yi took out the pill bottle from the storage bag. Because of the burning of too much qi and blood, he dropped the pill bottle with trembling arms, and five or six foundation building pills rolled out.

Hei Skull's face was overjoyed, and he waved his hand to take a picture of the Foundation Establishment Dan.

At this time.

Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spat out a precious mirror, and the blood spirit fruit turned into surging qi and blood, and he used the blood-burning escape method to pounce on the black skeleton.

"Play tricks in front of this seat, Banmen..."

Black Skull laughed and taunted, as if he had expected it, and was about to run Yin Qi to cast spells.

The soul-fixing mirror shot out the silver-white divine light, and fixed the half-human, half-ghost spirit body in place for a moment. At the same time, Zhou Yi rode the blood to the front of Hei Skull, and the five dry yangli fire beads were stuffed into the opponent's mouth.

boom!

Li Huo danced in the sky, like a huge fireworks set off, and the black skeleton disappeared without a scream.

A real man never looks back at the explosion, Zhou Yi has already flown dozens of feet away in the light of escape.

...

half a month later.

Dan Dingzong.

Foreign Affairs Hall.

When Senior Brother Wu saw Zhou Yi, his eyes widened: "Senior Brother Sun, didn't you perish with Hei Ku?"

Zhou Yi said: "I was lucky enough to survive."

The results of the Battle of the Qing Kingdom had already been reported, and the disciples who were ambushing the capital waited for a while, the true disciple Xuan Zhou died in the battle, Sun Xing and Hei Skull perished together, and the Ghost King Sect occupied Dazefang City.

The Ghost King Sect has placed spies in the Dan Ding Sect. Obviously, the Dan Ding Sect also has spies who have placed the Ghost King Sect.

"Senior Brother Sun is really amazing!"

Wu Shuo stood up and handed the jade slip, and said, "Please, senior brother, to record the process, and organize it into a file in the future, so that you can learn a thing or two from the same family when you encounter similar ones."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, the description process of seven truths and three falsehoods put all the killing of Black Skull down to luck.

Wu Shuo said, "Senior brother, due to the fact that the Black Skull killed the True Inheritance and breached Fangshi, the current reward for meritorious deeds has reached 330,000, and all of them have been classified as tokens and can be used at any time."

Zhou Yi asked, "Is the garrison mission complete?"

"Senior brother, wait a moment, I will ask the head master for instructions."

Wu Shuo didn't dare to make a rash decision~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Fangshi was broken and garrisoned and the mission was a failure, but Zhou Yi was able to kill the black skeleton, and he might be taken care of by the sect.

The jade slips flew out, and soon there were jade slips flying back. After Wu Shuo checked the content, he secretly said that he was sure.

"The head master praised the wisdom and bravery of the senior brother, and allowed to choose a true secret technique."

Zhou Yi said without hesitation: "I choose the small cut sky technique."

This time, the formation arranged by Black Skull was true, and Zhou Yi was unable to guard against it. In the future, he cultivated a small cut sky technique, and every time he went out, he had to make a fortune, and he would never fall into a trap again.

Zhou Yi went to exchange the exercises again, and with a total of 320,000 merits, he was able to choose more than a dozen inheritances.

Zhuang Zhenren, who was in charge of this matter, reminded: "Senior brother can first be promoted to the status of the true inheritor, and then go back to exchange for the formal disciple practice method, with a 50% discount."

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, his consciousness quickly swept through the catalogue, and exchanged all the Thunder Techniques of the Foundation Establishment Stage.

### **Chapter 133: small celestial**

Valley of Flowers.

Under Zhou Yi's repeated consumption, the ghost mark finally dissipated.

The disciples of Dan Dingzong have a similar tracking mark, and they can apply for a real monarch to break it, which is safe and fast without hidden dangers, but the mana entering the body is likely to detect Zhou Yi's abnormality.

Nearly 400 years old, his vitality is no different from that of an 18-year-old!

And without spiritual roots, the cultivation base has reached the foundation-building stage!

"True Monarch may remove the mark at will, but he can't take risks."

Zhou Yi took out a jade slip of exercises, which recorded all kinds of thunder techniques.

There are ten types of thunder techniques in the five elements, three types outside the five elements, and four types of thunder techniques in the side door, which cost 270,000 meritorious deeds.

"If it weren't for the Black Skull Demon, just the inheritance of these thunder methods, I don't know how long it would take to accumulate. However, we must not take risks any more.

Zhou Yishou pinched the tactic, and a thunder of sunflower water slammed forward. When it approached the wall, it suddenly turned a corner, got out of the door and landed in the Valley of Flowers.

Remember <http://om> for a second

"After the second rank of Spirit Refinement, the mana becomes 10% stronger, and it is already possible to control the direction of Lei Fa, which is one step closer to the control of congealing! The talent gap between people is really big. Turn around!"

"Fortunately, no spell can stand the grind of time!"

Creating a new practice may require aura and epiphany, while cultivation is a step-by-step process.

Even if it grows slower and slower, one day it will reach its peak and reach the state of magic.

"At that time, I can also kill three or five rounds of Lei Fa in the late stage of foundation building?"

Zhou Yi was satisfied with taking back the Lei Fa jade slip, and took out another jade slip, which recorded the small cut sky technique.

"Heaven's secrets, the five transports and the six qi, the principles of all things... The sages obey the heavens, observe the times, use talismans, and control things according to the mechanism, so they

control life and death, and succeed in karma... See the way of success and failure, and know the opportunity of life and death... ..”

Zhou Yi has been very familiar with the small cut sky technique by reciting it every day for several months.

"Make a talisman for divination, gain insight into the way of heaven, and intercept a ray of life!"

Talismans do not only refer to spells, but tortoise shells, gossip, compass, lottery buckets, etc. can be used for divination.

Performing the small cut sky technique will consume one's lifespan according to the divination, and finally get a glimpse of the secrets of the sky, seek good luck and avoid evil, and avoid disasters.

"Fortune-telling consumes one year in one day, ten days in ten days, and a hundred years in one hundred days... No wonder this spell is useless. Even if the practice is successful, it will only be fortune-telling when necessary!"

"Such a method of life-saving, no one can afford to use it at the moment of life and death!"

"Looking at it from another angle, the small cut sky technique seems to be an equivalent sacrifice, sacrificing life to intercept the secrets, seeking good luck and avoiding evil to prolong life..."

"One drink, one peck, one increase and one decrease, there is no benefit to co-authoring?"

Zhou Yi was amazed. I don't know what the purpose of the person who created the Small Cut Sky Technique was. It may also be that the spell is so incomplete that it consumes so much life essence.

"Try to do the math!"

Take out the lottery barrel from the storage bag, it is made of common sandalwood, and there are 9981 jade stones in the barrel.

Shaking gently, the mana operates according to the small cut sky technique, and the one-year life essence is mixed into the lottery tube.

Whoa! clap la la...

The spiritual lotus collided, and a moment later one of them fell to the ground, stable and stable, without any change.

"Win the lottery, and be safe within a day!"

Zhou Yi's face was full of joy. He did not seek prosperity, peace and stability were the best.

"Please ask for another ten days."

After consuming ten years of life, there is still no change in the landing of the spiritual lottery.

"Luck in 100 days."

Zhou Yi cast the spell for the third time, and his body was slightly old and returned to its original state. A spirit sign fell on the ground and snapped into three pieces.

"Sign down? This is a \*\*\*\* disaster!"

All the spiritual signs are blank and without words, according to the change of the landing to judge the good luck, the upper and upper signs show the heavenly spiritual pattern, everything is suitable for the upper sign, the winning sign does not change, the lower sign is broken into two parts, and the lower sign is three parts.

Great omen, \*\*\*\* disaster!

"There will be a death catastrophe within a hundred days. According to my original plan, I will retreat and cultivate in Dan Dingzong for more than ten years..."

"Dan Dingzong has the treasure of sectarianism. Under the fan of divine fire, everything will be destroyed, and evil demons and outsiders will not be able to attack in a short time. Therefore, the danger comes from within, Jindan Zhenjun? Yuan Ying ancestor?"

"I'm low-key and cautious in the sect. I don't fight for my skills and I don't strive for merit. The only thing worth noting is killing the Black Skull Demon."

"Perhaps because of this, it attracted the attention of the true monarch, and then discovered my strangeness?"

"Of course, it may also be a meteorite falling from the sky, smoothing the Dan Cauldron Sect..."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and turned into a flash of light and flew to the Foreign Affairs Hall.

The fortune-telling was fairly stable within ten days, but Zhou Yi was unwilling to wait, lest there would be another accident.

The small cut sky technique is not a panacea. It is originally intended to intercept the vague celestial secret. It will be affected by the strength of the source of the disaster. The result will become more and more blurred, and even the celestial secret will be disordered and the divination will be wrong.

Cultivators of immortals are inherently obedient and defying the way of heaven. Nascent Soul ancestors can adapt to or destroy heaven's secrets on a whim.

"The world of immortals is really dangerous, and the strength is insufficient, and one day it will die!"

Zhou Yi has only been practicing for more than 300 years, and there have been three death calamities encountered on the bright side. I don't know how many secretly avoided it. If the time is extended for a thousand or ten thousand years, it can be said that thorns are full of dangers.

...

After January.

Dan Yangzi, the head of Dan Dingzong, completed his retreat, and his mana was refined.

"I heard a few days ago that some disciples slashed fake pills in the early stage of foundation building, which is quite the style of the poor Daoist years. I went to see the qualifications, as long as they are decent, they will be accepted as disciples!"

Dan Yangzi took out a roll of yellow silk, and his thoughts moved slightly.

Sun Xing's name appeared on the surface of the yellow silk, followed by lines of writing, detailing the origin of his cultivation and the deeds of his sect.

"When the catastrophe comes, you don't faint, and the disciple doesn't get annoyed by questioning. Instead, he leaves a volume of Lei Fa essence to help the disciple eliminate demons and defend the way!"

"Fun and interesting!"

"With such a mind, even if the four spiritual roots can form an elixir, it should be a poor disciple!"

Dan Yangzi became more and more interested in Sun Xing, and the clouds flew away under his feet.

The real monarch's flying technique is very mysterious, and in an instant, he crossed a hundred miles, and the clouds fell into the Valley of Hundred Flowers.

Danyangzi's consciousness swept over and found that there was no one in the cave.

"Aren't you out?"

After waiting for most of the day, Sun Xing still did not come back when night fell.

Dan Yangzi frowned slightly, and Yu Jian flew into the foreign affairs hall to ask Wu Shuo if he knew Sun's whereabouts.

After a while.

Communication Yujian replied: Sun Xing has led the foreign affairs of eliminating demons and has been away for more than a month~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Due to the laziness and fatigue of the disciples of the foreign affairs hall, this matter has not been recorded in the file.

"Wait for him to come back, and then accept him as a disciple."

Danyangzi left on a cloud, and he never imagined that he would not be able to see each other again when his lifespan expired.

...

The words are divided into two parts.

Zhou Yi took the foreign affairs of eliminating demons, and drove Danguang back to Luoshui.

Once again, the small cut sky technique was performed, and it was stable and stable within a hundred days. Obviously, the disaster of blood light has passed.

"Sure enough, it came from within Dan Dingzong."

Zhou Yi entered the Lingdi cave and observed the He Family cultivator secretly for a few days, but found nothing unusual.

Yunzhou Qingguo has become a stronghold of the Ghost King Sect, constantly fighting with the disciples of Danding Sect.

## Chapter 134: Tortoise Fighter

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Two quaint stone houses and four or five acres of medicinal fields are simple and quaint.

In the small square in front of the stone house, Prime Minister Turtle is praying for the eagle and the tiger to eat more ginseng, lest the essence and blood cannot be replenished.

"Master Jin, just take a bite!"

"Master Hei, let's stew the ginseng with meat porridge, try it!"

Most of the feathers on the Eagle Demon's body were golden, and he glanced at the Turtle Prime Minister with cold eyes.

The tiger demon was completely black and had no variegated color. Seeing the turtle prime minister's feet were upside down, he nudged it mischievously.

The tortoise shell turned fast, and it took a long time for it to stop slowly. The Turtle Prime Minister Mung Bean's eyes were still spinning, and his mind had tended to collapse in a circle.

"You are such a waste, you have eaten Lingshen for hundreds of years, and your cultivation will be surpassed by Yinghu."

Zhou Yixian transformed himself into a figure and kicked the Turtle Prime Minister to straighten him.

"Xianchang, you can count it back, they two..."

The first website is m.9biquge.

Prime Minister Turtle was about to make a small report, and sensing repeated murderous intent, he turned his voice and said, "Our aptitude is a bit poor, but our lifespan is long, and we can live easily for 1,800 years, and we will definitely become a demon king in the future!"

"good."

Zhou Yi nodded in approval. When he took in Prime Minister Turtle, he saw a shadow on it.

Such as scalpers, golden eagles, and black tigers all have different bloodlines. As the bloodlines manifest and transform, their strength grows far beyond that of ordinary demon races, similar to the Heavenly Spirit Root and the Variant Spirit Root among human cultivators.

The Turtle Prime Minister is the most common monster. He was lucky enough to be subdued by the spiritual grass to give birth to spiritual wisdom. His cultivation was difficult and slow. He was previously driven by snakes and demons, but now he is oppressed by eagles and tigers, just like weeds.

Zhou Yi looked at the two eagles and tigers: "This seat retreats and cultivates, and the blood can't be cut off, or else the spirit beasts will be drained."

Boo! Roar!

The golden eagle nodded again and again, the black tiger crouched on the ground, and the big cat tried to squeeze out a smile.

Subsequently.

Zhou Yi took the accumulated blood and essence, escaped into the spiritual ground hundreds of feet below, and opened up a stone room to retreat and cultivate.

"While cultivating the eagle transformation, the speed of escape has increased again, and with the blood-burning escape method, Jindan Zhenjun can't help it!"

Zhou Yi used twelve foundation building pills for the first foundation building, and then used ten, seven, and four foundation building pills respectively. Among them, there are the reasons for refining the spirit, concentrating the soul, and practice experience, and more of it is the change of mana.

After rebuilding, the mana becomes more and more solid, and it is easier to evaporate the liquid, so it is easy to build the foundation.

"It is recorded in the classics that there is no bottleneck before the Tianling root is formed, and after the Qi refining is completed, it will condense the Dao foundation on its own. When it is formed, there is 30% more hope than others, so it is valued by the sect!"

Jindan Zhenjun is the mainstay of the sect, far from being able to compare with the real person who builds the foundation.

It is rumored that there are more than ten Tianling root disciples in the Dan Ding Sect, who have been cultivating in the Shenhua Peak all the time.

"It is difficult to form pills, and building a foundation on your own increases by 30%, so you must not miss it."

If Zhou Yi did not have a 100% grasp on the formation of elixir, he would rather be trapped in the foundation-building stage, so every additional point may be precious.

Close the first thing.

One hundred years of life, fortune-telling for a hundred days, safe and stable.

...

Twenty years later.

Daoji finally dissipated on his own, Zhou Yi dissipated his mana and returned to the spiritual land to practice Tuyuan Gong.

...

Thirty years in a flash.

Hejia Palace.

He Dong was getting old, sitting on the Taishi chair and drinking tea.

There are ten monks sitting on the left and right in the hall. The He family has been very lucky over the years, and seven Linggen people have appeared in a row among the common people.

"Uncle Dong, it's been 40 years, do you still have to wait?" He Zheng has become a middle-aged uncle. After decades of cultivation, he is the only master in the late stage of qi refining in the clan.

"How long has it been? Less than forty years."

He Dong's movements are gentle and natural, and he is commonly known as a tea master in ordinary life: "The life span of two hundred years in the foundation building period is so easy to be exhausted, you must be patient."

"Since that person did not join the Dan Cauldron Sect, he is obviously of average aptitude, and he was lucky enough to break through the foundation building."

He Zheng analyzed: "So it is speculated that the aptitude is three or four spiritual roots, and then looking at its old appearance, the foundation building is three or four years old. Now that it has not appeared for 30 years, it is likely that it has been sitting down."

"It's only possible! Besides, the so-called low spiritual roots are just speculation."

He Dong said solemnly, "Old Tang allowed me to wait for me to live in the spiritual land. It is already a great kindness. You should know what the days of the loose cultivators outside are?"

Dan Dingzong has fought against the Two Heaven Demon Sect and the Ghost King Sect. In the past 30 years, he has been angry. With the participation of a large number of foundation-building real people, the disciples of the Qi-refining period have followed their footsteps and become cannon fodder for the fighting method.

Every once in a while, a true disciple falls.

Loose cultivators huddled in the mundane, no matter how to hide their aura, their divine sense swept over, and the fluctuations of mana and aura were like lights in the dark night.

The demonic demons arrested the loose cultivators and sacrificed the secret art treasures. The monks of the right way made excuses to disturb the ordinary people and the spies of the demonic way. The real sword fight has not yet begun, and both parties tacitly cleared up the hidden dangers.

The He family was able to maintain the growth of the cultivators in the clan in such an environment, and it could only be said that Luo Shuiling was secretive.

"What Uncle Dong taught is."

He Zheng said helplessly: "Nowadays, there are more monks in the clan, and more spiritual rice and medicine are needed. Old Tang alone can't use up most of the spiritual land. We are willing to pay the rent. According to the price of Dan Dingzong, this is not enough. Is it both beneficial?"

"It makes sense."

He Dong pondered for a moment and said, "Go and ask Prime Minister Turtle if he can rent two acres of spiritual fields. If you don't allow it, forget it. Remember to be polite."

He Zheng bowed to take orders, he is not stupid, but he would not dare to offend the real person who built the foundation.

"Don't worry, Uncle Dong."

...

Outside the array.

He Zheng sent a message to Yujian, and after waiting for an hour, he was almost impatient.

Prime Minister Turtle just came out of the formation, with a black face and a horizontal eyebrow, there are ten horizontal and nine vertical squares on the back shell, and he asked angrily.

"What's up?"

He Zheng was inexplicable, but still said with a smile: "The younger generation came to discuss with Prime Minister Turtle, can I rent two acres of spiritual fields?"

"cannot!"

Prime Minister Turtle refused directly, and turned to go back.

He Zheng quickly stopped him and said, "The He family is willing to rent a child. According to the price of Dan Dingzong, Tang Lao earned the spirit stone for nothing, didn't he?"

"Just for nothing?"

Prime Minister Turtle glanced at it: "These spiritual fields outside are also owned by the immortals. If you want to rent seeds, you will first make up for the previous rent."

"Senior tortoise taught a lesson."

He Zheng hurriedly smiled and dared not stop his way.

...

Back to the palace.

He Zheng had a gloomy expression and reported to He Dong of his passing.

He didn't add fuel to it, he said word by word, when he heard "the previous rent was made up", the He family cultivator was in an uproar.

"That turtle son is not a thing~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ How can this be?"

"I heard that after practicing for more than 200 years, it's still a little demon in the qi refining stage. If you change it to a pig, it will become a big demon."

"Turtle fight against people!"

"We've been operating this spiritual field for two generations!"

"..."

After the Ghost King Sect captured Dazefang City, ninety percent of the spiritual objects of the Hejia cultivators came from Lingtian. Even so, supporting eleven monks is still tight, and paying rent is not enough for cultivation!

As far as the road is concerned, the tortoise senior becomes the tortoise son!

"Cough cough!"

He Dong coughed twice and sipped his tea slowly.

"What's the rush of each one? Elder Tang has no clansmen outside, and he has no disciples. After a hundred years, won't this spiritual land belong to our family?"

### **Chapter 135: Build your own foundation**

He Dong is now one hundred and twenty years old, and it can be said that he has gone through vicissitudes of life.

When he was young, Patriarch He was still alive, and Qingfeng Mountain was famous. When the royal family of Jingguo met He Zheng, they had to respectfully call him Immortal Master.

The middle-aged family was in the middle of the road, the ancestral land was destroyed, and the He family was living in a foreign country.

"Looking back on the experience of more than 100 years, I realize that the power of the years can erase all gaps. I saw a lot of geniuses back then, and the old man is far better than that, and now few are alive."

He Dong said, "Just like this cave mansion, we can't afford to offend Elder Tang, but we can wait!"

He Zheng reminded: "Uncle Dong, your life span is running out."

"What if the old man is dead?"

He Dong said: "Real people have a long lifespan, but they can't be compared with the family. The next generation has you, and the next generation has them. It will be passed down from generation to generation. However, the lifespan of a real person is limited. Are you afraid that you won't be able to wait?"

He Zheng wanted to speak, but He Dong waved to stop him.

"Old Tang can build a foundation with scattered cultivation, there must be something extraordinary!"

He Dong reminded: "For example, is it good at prolonging life? Or is there a life-extending spirit? Or maybe what we see is not what it looks like? Instead of taking a risk, it is better to wait two hundred years to win the game!"

Remember <http://om> for a second

Hearing the words, the He family nodded in agreement.

...

Ten years later.

Hejia Palace.

He Dong was lying on the bed weakly, most of his hair had fallen out, and his body exuded a strong sense of death.

The cultivator of the He family bowed and stood beside the bed. He Zheng, who was headed by him, had slightly grayish sideburns on his temples.

"I called you here because I have a few words to warn you."

He Dong's breath was dying, and his voice was like mosquitoes and flies: "This old man has lived for 130 years, which is longer than many real people. He has no regrets long ago. The only thing that can't be relieved is the family..."

The cultivator had meticulous control over his body, and He Dong knew that his longevity was coming to an end.

"He Zheng is impatient, and has never had setbacks in his life.

He Zheng was unwilling to hear the words, and did not dare to refute it. He Dong had been in charge of the family for fifty or sixty years, and his prestige and achievements were unparalleled.

"He Si, come here."

He Dong called a young man: "After the old man's life is over, the position of the patriarch will be passed on to you, remember to be cautious and don't rush for quick success."

"Don't worry, grandpa, grandson remembers it."

He Si was already in his thirties, but his practice of immortality made him look young.

"When the He family has the spiritual land again, remember to give the old man... incense..."

He Dong's voice became more and more low, and his breath slowly dissipated, and he was finally at the end of his life.

...

Time flies, nineteen years are fleeting.

Inner Array.

Zhou Yi used the earth escape, from the underground San Gong room, back to the spiritual ground to retreat to the stone room.

It took twenty-eight years to complete the fifth time, and I still had the previous experience of accelerating the practice. Otherwise, the foundation of the road would be firm and tough, and it would not necessarily dissipate for three or four decades.

One year after the exercise, the Chi Yan Jue reached the third level of Qi training, and the speed of cultivation was comparable to that of flying.

"Last time, I only used one Foundation Establishment Pill. This time I should be able to establish the foundation on my own. However, I also need to take the Foundation Establishment Pill to protect my dantian in advance to avoid any accidents."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, covering a hundred meters in a radius, and the outdoor situation was unobstructed.

The Lingshen doll was soundly asleep, and has fully recovered its three-foot human form.

Turtle Prime Minister is cooking, a pure water monster, under the pressure of eating food and eagles and tigers, has skillfully used fire.

The golden eagle opened a nest on the top of the cave, commanding the audience.

The black tiger was playing happily in the medicine field, and the tiger claws swung left and right, trying to hold the blood vine demon's head.

"The blood vine demon is getting smarter and smarter, and it may not be able to generate consciousness. The black tiger is getting more and more stupid, not to mention compared with the golden eagle, even a plant can't compare."

Zhou Yi Nian was hesitant at this point, whether to use the black tiger to practice the true dragon and nine transformations.

After more than sixty years of painstaking cultivation, consuming countless golden eagles' blood, he finally transformed the eagle to the highest level, and the next step is the tiger transformation.

"Theoretically, it won't be affected by this guy. What if? Stupidity is more dangerous than weakness!"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, and when he saw the black tiger holding the blood vine demon silly, he immediately made up his mind not to practice tiger transformation for the time being.

"The cow becomes stronger, the eagle becomes faster, and the tiger becomes more slaughtered. I don't want to fight with others. I will find a smart tiger demon to practice later. The key is to restore the cultivation base and try to build the foundation on your own!"

Habitually take out the lottery and shake it a few times.

The lottery landed safely.

"Safe and worry-free!"

...

Nine years later.

Zhou Yi reached the perfection of qi refining, and the mana in his dantian was as viscous as liquid.

"Even if there is no fire pill, Luoshui Lingdi is still water, and it has reached the ninth level of Qi refining in just ten years. At such a speed, I am afraid that only Tianlinggen can compare!"

"It has been rebuilt five times before and after, accumulating one hundred and fifty years, and it is only today!"

Zhou Yi lowered his eyes and closed his eyes, faintly realizing that no talent can compare to accumulation and heritage.

Take out a Foundation Establishment Dan and take it, it melts in the mouth, and the medicinal power wraps the Dantian to repair the cracks at any time.

The viscous mana in the dantian began to condense into a liquid state under the guidance of Zhou Yi, and the process went smoothly.

Zhou Yi did not leave the customs, but transferred to the Five Spiritual Sutras.

half a month later.

The mana conversion was successful, Zhou Yi tried to practice, and noticed that the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was swarming.

"This kind of cultivation speed is more than twice as fast as before!"

...

at the same time.

Outside the array.

Prime Minister Turtle hugged his arms and looked up at the He family members with contempt.

"No one is allowed to enter without the permission of the immortal!"

"The poor life is about to end, so I thought of saying goodbye to Tang Lao before his death."

He Zheng has white hair, his mana has been refined to perfection, and he is even stronger than the turtle monster: "Senior Turtle, I think you are old, I would like to honor you as a senior, don't you know what's wrong?"

"What? Are you planning to break in?"

Prime Minister Turtle said coldly: "Our family is in charge of the spiritual formation, and if we dare to violate the rules, the teaching will be wiped out!"

For the past ten years, the He family cultivators have always thought of various reasons, trying to meet Zhou Yi and confirm whether it is life or death. The Turtle Prime Minister was too lazy to entangle with them, and would obediently retreat if he threatened to show up at every turn.

This time, it was different. He was radiant and condescending.

"Senior Turtle, you can try!"

The Turtle Prime Minister raised his brows, it would not be used to the He Family cultivator, and immediately urged the formation plate.

Eight golden pillars rose from the ground, and the Great Sun Fire slowly condensed. It was about to fall, and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

"Huh? What's going on?"

The Turtle Prime Minister is not afraid, in his eyes, the He family is just a clown jumping on the beam.

He Zheng pointed to an old man behind him~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and introduced: "This is the guest of the He family, Elder Zhong, he happens to be proficient in the eight golden lock formations, and it took more than ten years to finally crack it. Formation."

Elder Zhong said, "This formation is an ancestral tradition of the poor Taoist. I was just about to ask Zhenren Tang where he got it from?"

Prime Minister Turtle was about to sneer a few times when Zhou Yi's voice came from his ears.

"Let them in!"

A voice came into the Prime Minister Turtle's ears, calm, indifferent, without any anger.

The Turtle Prime Minister was also interesting. He was not happy when he heard the words, and gave He Zheng a frightened look, then turned and fled back to the formation.

Seeing this, He Zheng couldn't help but be overjoyed.

"Trouble Elder Zhong breaking the formation, I'll wait to pay homage to Tang Zhenren!"

No one has been seen for more than 60 years. He Zheng thought early that Zhou Yi died and that Luo Shui Lingdi should have been owned by the He family.

### **Chapter 136: Yunzhou Border**

and Zhou Yi sensed the activation of the Eight Gates Golden Lock Array, and immediately ended the retreat.

Divine Consciousness swept out of the array, He Zheng's aggressive appearance fell into his eyes, and he took out the lottery.

"A divination will determine your life and death!"

The lottery landed safely.

In the lottery.

Zhou Yi cast the shape-changing art and turned into an old man with goosebumps. His body was thin and his eyes were cloudy.

About an hour.

Elder Zhong broke through the inner formation, and the six monks headed by He Zheng walked in one after another.

He Zheng exclaimed: "So rich in spiritual energy?"

Elder Zhong is quite knowledgeable: "This is the effect of the spirit gathering array, which gathers more than 70% of the spiritual energy in the spirit land here."

"Humph!"

The first website is m.9biquge.

He Zheng snorted coldly: "What Tang Zhenren said back then, half of the spiritual energy was given to the He family, but he alone had 70% of the spiritual energy..."

Before he finished speaking, an old and melodious voice came.

"When did this seat say this?"

He's face changed drastically, he looked up and looked forward, and sat the old man in the dark blue robe.

"Old Tang..."

Elder Zhong and the others reacted, and were so frightened that they retreated, only to hear a tiger roar from behind.

Roar!

Deafening, the black tiger walked out of the shadows, his eyes were cold and cruel, and he licked his lips at the He Family cultivator.

"Big demon... Old Tang spare your life."

He Zheng trembled, knelt down on the ground, and kowtowed: "The younger generation has not seen Elder Tang for decades, and I came in to visit without authorization because of the fear of something wrong."

Zhou Yi was too lazy to get angry over such trivial matters, waved a dozen thunderbolts, and the He Family cultivators turned into ashes.

Only He Zheng was left behind, he waved his hand to take a picture, and searched the soul forcibly to look at the memory.

"Thirty years ago, two golden pills fought in the vicinity of Dazefang City, one positive and one demon, and the outcome was indistinguishable..."

"After that, there were often golden pill fighting techniques, and all living beings in a radius of a hundred miles were wiped out..."

"It is rumored that the Ghost King Sect was attacked by the Qingzhou Lingjian Sect, and was caught in the center of the Danding Sect and was attacked by the enemy..."

He Zheng's memory was intermittent, and because he did not dare to go out frequently to inquire about news, he was not very clear about the situation in Yunzhou. These three pieces of information were discovered by the He family through inquiries many times, and the authenticity should not be too bad.

"Yunzhou can't stay any longer!"

Zhou Yi looked at the trembling Elder Zhong and asked, "Where did you learn your formation from?"

Elder Zhong hurriedly took out a jade slip and prayed, "Junior Zhong Yi has passed down the formation technique for more than ten generations, and the essence and meaning are here. Please forgive me, I am being deceived by villains!"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, and the jade slip was filled with dense formations, and each paragraph was marked with a name. It can be traced back to a monk named Zhongcheng, with Zhongxing in the middle and Zhongyi at the end.

"Not bad!"

"Senior if you like..."

Hearing this, Zhong Yi had a happy expression on his face, thinking that he could survive when he saw a thunderbolt coming from his head.

Zhou Yi put away the jade slip, and took out a huge map from the storage bag. It was a rough map of the world drawn according to the records of the ancient books and after inquiring from various parties.

The entire continent is rectangular and faces the sea on all sides. Eight continents such as Qiong, Qing, and You are marked according to their orientations, and Yunzhou is at the far east of the map.

"One hundred thousand mountains can be regarded as one continent, and it is divided into nine continents. There are four righteous and four demons in the human clan, and half of them have already participated in the war."

"The righteous sword fight is inevitable!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and ordered Prime Minister Turtle to clean up everything.

"Black Skull is a lesson from the past, and when you find the signs, leave immediately, it is much safer than escaping after the outbreak of the war!"

...

The extreme south of Yunzhou.

Vietnam.

Baiquan City.

Zhou Yi escaped from the ground, and in front of him was the city on the edge of Yunzhou, and there were only sparse villages ahead.

"On the sign, is there something good happening in the city?"

From the northwest of Yunzhou, Qingguo, all the way south, through several countries, without walking over the ground, all relying on the five elements escape technique to travel through the underground hundred feet.

Today's fortune-telling results, it is rare to get a sign.

"It doesn't matter if you don't get the signature, I will leave the human race soon, and I won't come back until the end of the sword fight. I don't know how many years later... Celebrate and continue on the road!"

Zhou Yi changed into a middle-aged warrior, and walked towards Baiquan City.

into the city.

In the remote area of the imperial court, the city area is not large, but it is quite lively.

Zhou Yi knew the place after a little inquiries. The most famous Baimei Pavilion in the city had a very vulgar name, so it must be more vulgar inside.

Halfway through the road, dozens of people blocked the street in a circle, exclaiming from time to time.

Zhou Yi walked inside, and the crowd naturally made way, only to see Old Daoist Gray Pao watering the saplings. Water the sapling to grow a foot long, and it will become a pear tree in a moment, and it will bloom and bear fruit at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Fathers and folks, try this fragrant pear?"

Lao Dao picked a basket of fragrant pears from the tree and shared it with the people with a smile.

The tip of Zhou Yi's nose twitched, and he smelled a greasy and fishy smell. The mana was running in his eyes and he looked at the basket. There were no fragrant pears in it, but it was an inch long worm.

"How dare you use evil methods to harm people in the street!"

As soon as the thought moved, a deafening thunder came from the sky.

Boom!

A thunderbolt fell from the blue, and Lao Dao and the pear tree were split into coke, and the fragrant pears in the basket took on their original shape and turned into charred black monsters.

Whoa whoa whoa!

Seeing this, the people who were eating pears kept picking their throats and vomiting.

Zhou Yi took a picture of the storage bag from Lao Dao's body, which was a mess of bottles and jars, and there was only one blue booklet.

"The Book of Insects, ancient strange insects, insect control techniques..."

Divine Sense swept the contents of the booklet, and knew that the Gu worm refined by the old way was called Heart Devouring, and the name was very powerful, but it was an entry-level Gu worm.

After the commoners eat the fragrant pears, the Heart Eater Gu burrows into the body, devours the heart and matures, turning into sharp teeth and a hard shell. The old man then took the Gu worm back, stored it in the worm bag, and released it to bite people when fighting.

In order to avoid their backlash, the old Taoist sacrifices and refines Gu insects, and will plant a method similar to blood pact in advance.

Now that Lao Dao died, the Gu worms lost their breath, which saved Zhou Yi from casting spells to dispel the worms one by one.

Zhou Yi put away the Insect Sutra, which records not only how to keep and control insects, but also how to restrain Gu insects, which will be very useful in the future.

"Is this the benefit of being signed? Similar to chance?"

The way of fortune-telling involves celestial secrets and fate, which is mysterious and unpredictable.

In order to verify his thoughts, Zhou Yi did not go to visit the young lady for the time being, and wandered around the city with his divine sense shrouded in Baizhang.

East of the city.

In the deserted land temple, a group of beggars will make animal sorcery, and they are turning people into sheep.

South of the city.

The wealthy households gather, the air above the Zhang family is shrouded in yin, and the evil spirits are sucking the yang. Refining the ghost and evil head Tuo pretended to be a high-ranking monk and asked for a thousand taels of silver, otherwise the whole family would be in danger of extinction.

West City.

Zheng Tu, the meat seller, had already changed people. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) The evil cultivator in other people's skins cast a spell on the meat.

Boom!

In the clear sky and daylight, thunderbolts fell from time to time in Baiquan City, and all the evil demons turned to ashes.

"The small border town is so smoky!"

Zhou Yi no longer had any congratulatory thoughts, turned into a light and flew away, looking back at the city that was getting smaller and smaller.

"Pill Cauldron is caught in the sect war, and no longer has time to take care of the mortals. Any evil sect jumps out to harm people. When the true ancestors collapse and the world turns into a ghost, maybe mortals will live better?"

"When I become enlightened... Forget it, I can't make such a big vow, and I can't learn from the Buddha and not pay it back!"

### **Chapter 137: 100,000 Dashan**

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From north to south out of the Yunzhou boundary.

There are fewer plains and more mountains and rivers.

Until the mountains and ravines, the mountains and valleys, the deep forests and valleys, no one can see any human beings again.

Scorching sun.

Boo!

An eagle's cry resounded through the mountains, its wings spread four to five feet wide, and the bright yellow feathers were like gilt under the sunlight.

Eagle Claw carried a wild boar, hovered twice in the air, and fell into the canyon.

The river at the bottom of the valley is flowing rapidly, the waves are like fury, and there is a flat boat in the middle.

The golden eagle threw the wild boar on it, and smashed it down three or four hundred pounds, and the boat was steady without any shaking.

The punter was an old man with a large dark green turtle shell on his back. He looked short and thin. He gently propped the long pole to let the boat go upstream.

At the bow of the boat stood a young man in a green shirt, tall and straight, handsome in appearance, but with a pair of golden wings on his back. A black cat squatted under the boy's feet, staring blankly at the river, and when he saw the fish, he stretched out his claws and swayed.

"It's such a beautiful sight, it's a pity that I can't recite poetry!"

The young man was Zhou Yi, and after entering the Shiwanda Mountain, he became like this.

If you follow the local customs and have a pair of wings, no one will think that Zhou Yi is a human race.

Yunzhou is a rare monster clan, and it can be said that it is full of mountains and fields in the 100,000-strong mountain, but it is not to say that it is suitable for monster clan to grow.

The core reason is that there is no human clan, the spiritual veins in the mountains are not detained, and the escaping aura is endlessly spawning monsters. The second is that the human race is weak, and the demon race is respected, so no one kills the demon and eliminates the demon.

"As you go deeper into the mountains and approach the range of the spiritual veins, the spiritual energy becomes more and more intense."

Zhou Yi did not fly with the light, but chose to drive the boat through the mountains, following the sense of the blood deed, and now there are only three or four hundred miles away from Moyun Cave.

"There is no restriction on the sect to squeeze, and the mountains are full of exotic flowers and plants, rare birds and animals, which are simply treasures of cultivating immortals..."

The voice did not fall.

Whoa!

A strange fish emerged from the water, with a big head and a small tail, and huge fangs, biting at Zhou Yi's head.

Without waiting for Zhou Yi to make a move, the black cat under his feet took the lead in slaughtering it, and when the wind rose, it turned into a black tiger of three or four feet, and the big tiger claws of the fan smashed the head of the strange fish.

With the strange fish in his mouth, the black tiger fell back to the boat, shaking his head and waving his tail to ask for credit.

Zhou Yi has long been aware of this, and he has always encountered monsters with ignorant intelligence, rushing to become a pot of delicious food.

"Huh? This fish is a little unusual!"

I saw an iron chain tied to the tail of the strange fish, a big gold medal with a slap on it, and two lines of demon writing written on it.

— Ninety-two demon soldiers under the Dragon Throne of Yanjiang.

"This fish turned out to be a demon soldier, get a divination!"

Zhou Yi took out the lottery and shook it, only to see the spiritual lottery fall to the ground, flashing a few golden lights.

Sign up!

"Is there something good? Since there is no danger, the so-called Yanjiang Dragon King is probably a grass-headed king."

The demon king in Yunzhou refers to the Golden Core Realm, that is, after passing through the small four or nine calamities, he can truly transform into a human form, also known as the transformation period. The big demon and the little demon below it want to change shape, either by swallowing exotic flowers and plants, or by talent-changing illusion.

However, it is different in the 100,000-strong mountain. Because there are many mountains and many demons, the big demons occupy the mountains and rivers and lakes, and they will all be self-proclaimed demon kings.

Similar to King Jinglong in the storybook, his strength is not strong, and Kong has a resounding name.

At this time.

The river water changed again, ripples rippling in circles, and a blue-skinned giant python spit out of it.

"Which mountain is this fellow Taoist practicing on?"

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "Pin Dao Jin Yi, a loose demon in the mountains and wilds."

The giant python's eyes flashed with inspiration, and he said with a smile, "I am Ao Dian, the Dragon King of Yanjiang. Today is the 200th birthday banquet. Why don't you give a face to fellow Daoist Jin and come together for a lively event?"

Zhou Yi refused: "Poor Dao still has important things to do, so I won't bother the Dragon King."

The small cut sky can not calculate the danger, but it does not mean that there is no danger. You can use the method of divination to avoid disasters, but you must not rely on it!

It's just a possible "opportunity" to go to an unknown group of monsters banquet, unless Zhou Yi loses his head.

Ao Dian looked up at the circling golden eagle, then at the black tiger on board, and said very interestingly: "It's okay, it's okay, when you have time in the future, Fellow Daoist Jin will come to the Dragon Palace for a talk."

After all, he did not claim back the body of the demon soldier, which sank into the river and disappeared.

"Who said that the demon clan has a straight mind and understands the world as well as they live for a long time."

Zhou Yi patted the royal beast bag, and the two monsters, turtles and tigers, got into it and landed on the back of the golden eagle.

"Killing other people's demon soldiers, and then eating hot pot and singing is a bit inauthentic, so I'd better go to see Niu'er earlier!"

Boo!

The golden eagle fluttered its wings, as fast as a flash of electricity, and flew towards Mo Yunfeng.

...

Mo Yunfeng.

Located in the northern section of Feiyunling, the peak is high into the clouds.

afternoon.

More than 200 people, men and women, gathered outside Moyun Cave to practice martial arts under the leadership of the village chief.

When the adults learned that life was not easy, their expressions were serious and solemn, and the children were affected by this, and they also restrained their laughter and naughty.

The village chief is not an old grandfather, but a man wrapped in animal skins, his muscles, bones and muscles exposed, shining golden in the sunlight. If the human race arena masters see it, they will exclaim, and the martial arts forging has reached its limit.

After an hour, the martial arts practice was over.

The village chief led everyone and bowed to Moyun Cave three times, with a serious expression and even a little fanaticism.

At this time.

There was an eagle cry from the sky, and the golden eagle slowly fell.

Zhou Yi appeared in front of the village chief in a flash, looked at it carefully, and said with admiration, "Good man, his muscles and bones are no worse than a monster!"

"This... Lord Demon King."

The village chief stood at the entrance of Moyun Cave and asked, "I dare to ask what is your business at Moyun Peak?"

"Fun and interesting!"

Zhou Yi used the soul deed to prevent the scalper from coming out to greet him, and a ray of mana fell on the village chief, and said in a deliberately cold voice.

"According to the rules of 100,000 Dashan, the human race must obey the big demon. Not to mention questioning, even words must be allowed, otherwise it will be disrespectful!"

The big demon generally refers to the base-building demon clan, and the little demons below are ignorant and ignorant, and very few of them can understand speech~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Please forgive me! "

The village chief's muscles and bones burst into blue veins, and he said forgiveness, and he also bowed to salute, but his right hand pressed the hilt of the knife on his waist.

The surrounding villagers stared at Zhou Yi silently, and even the teenage children were holding the black iron dagger.

Zhou Yi withdrew his mana and asked, "You're fine, what's your name?"

The village chief said, "Niu Yong."

Zhou Yi asked, "Your surname is Niu? Or are you both Niu?"

Niu Yong replied: "We didn't have a surname before, or we chose a surname at will, but now we are blessed by the bull \*\*\*\* and finally live like a human being, so we all changed our surname to Niu."

"My surname is Jin, remember."

Zhou Yi patted Niu Yong on the shoulder and took the golden eagle into Moyun Cave.

Niu Yong was at a loss for a moment, suddenly figured out something, and shouted with joy.

"Sir, I must remember!"

...

Moyun Cave.

Originally, it was just a cave with a depth of 30 to 40 meters, in which a nest of fox spirits lived.

After the ox occupied it, two more floors were dug on this basis, the second floor was used for planting spiritual medicine, and the third floor was used for cultivation.

The cave is not a straight and simple shape, and almost the entire Moyun Peak has been cut into a honeycomb. Even if a demon king is killed, as long as the consciousness is not locked, he can escape with the help of the complex cave.

"Being so cautious, predicting defeat before you expect victory, it's not in vain to teach earnestly!"

Zhou Yi followed the blood contract with the scalper, wandered around the cave, and finally came to a spacious hall.

### **Chapter 138: The group of monsters attacked**

The hall is a hundred feet in a circle, and the walls are inlaid with sunstones, which are as bright as day.

At a glance.

There are forty or fifty demon soldiers standing on the left and right, all of them are strong and sharp, and their postures are tall and straight.

A tiger-headed human body, half-human and half-wolf, this one has an extra hand, the other has a leg missing, barely looking like a human figure. The qi-refining little demon has a limited IQ, and it is rare to be able to comprehend the art of transformation.

Looking straight ahead, there is a stone chair.

Moo!

The scalper called out and asked Zhou Yi to sit up.

"Good cow, quite a bit of style."

Zhou Yi did not refuse, and sat up with a big horse with a golden sword, with the scalper on the right and the golden eagle on the left.

Two tiger tortoise monsters flew out of the beast-guarding bag, one bowed and stood beside Zhou Yi to serve, and the other turned into a black tiger and crouched under his feet.

Roar! Ow! hiss.....

Seeing this situation, the demon soldiers shouted for peace, wishing to honor Zhou Yi as king.

Demon clan strong people are respected, and it is far easier to subdue these demon soldiers whose IQ is similar to that of elementary school students than to subdue mortals.

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and the demon soldier exited the hall.

"Niu'er, I haven't seen you for decades. How is the development of Moyunling?"

Moo!

The scalper barked several times in a row, telling the changes in recent years.

The first is the demon soldiers, which are the main force stationed at Moyun Peak. All I saw just now were small leaders, each with more than ten demon beasts under their command. The second is the construction of human villages. The resident population has exceeded 1,000, and it is also the most populous mountain in Feiyunling.

Moo!

The scalper rubbed Zhou Yi, his tone and expression were very depressed.

The population of the village has not changed for 30 to 40 years, mainly for two reasons. One is the demon king of the nearby mountain peaks, who began to strictly guard against the human race under his command, and the other is the shortage of food and food, which severely limits the growth of the population.

"The general trend is like this, you can't control it."

Zhou Yi caressed the horns lightly: "I see that the village is young and strong, with great achievements in martial arts forging, how is it?"

There are a lot of human races in the hundred thousand mountains, and they have been oppressed by the demon race for countless years. The reason is that the cultivators wantonly slaughtered the demon clan, and the two have a deep feud, and if they dare to cultivate immortals, they will be chased and killed by the demons.

After Zhou Yi heard about this, he asked the scalper to teach the martial arts to forge the body.

In the world of immortals, there is physical cultivation, the core of which is to quench the body with spiritual energy, which violates the rules set by the demon clan.

Martial arts body forging is to temper qi, blood and flesh, purely to strengthen muscles and bones, and has nothing to do with spiritual energy, and it definitely does not belong to cultivating immortals.

Moo!

The scalper opened his mouth and spat out a jade slip, and Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over it, which recorded the body-forging martial arts.

Among them, there are five tigers vigorous boxing, nourishing soup and medicine, Qinggong, swordsmanship, etc., which Zhou Yi personally recorded in his memoirs, covering almost all aspects of martial arts.

"No, it's very different from the original!"

"Through the baptism of monster blood, the potential of the body can be stimulated, and the physical body can be trained to be comparable to monster beasts. This kind of method is rough and wild, and contains the essence of fighting against the sky, and only the human race of 100,000 mountains can create it. !"

Zhou Yi repeatedly praised, originally just wanted to increase the probability of mortal survival, and run faster when encountering monsters.

Who would have thought that the creativity of the human race is so amazing, and it has opened up a way in just a few decades. Even if the method of baptism is still rough, it also represents a possibility.

Immortal Dao now occupies the mainstream of the human race, but it is not achieved overnight. It has undergone a long period of perfection and evolution.

"Seriously, one day, martial arts can be comparable to foundation building and golden pills, it would be interesting. There is no need for spiritual roots, only this one will make people rush for it!"

Zhou Yi put away the jade slip and decided to support the exploration of new martial arts, and there may be more surprises.

At this time.

A voice came from outside.

"Your Majesty, it's not good!"

The demon soldier panicked, and shouted, rolling and crawling: "A lot of demon kings have come down the mountain, and they are about to hit a hole!"

"Speak slowly."

Zhou Yi took out the lottery, shook a spirit lottery and landed, still the top lottery with a bright light.

The demon soldier said, "The Yanjiang Dragon King took the lead, as well as the black wolf king in the east, the tiger king in the west, and the pig demon king in the south...with thousands of demon soldiers, they said they would smash the king's body into ten thousand pieces."

"Whoever breaks is not allowed."

Zhou Yi instructed: "Golden Eagle to find out how many demon kings and how many demon soldiers there are."

The golden eagle flapped its wings and disappeared in an instant.

"Niu'er, go and recall the demon soldiers and hide in Moyun Cave."

Zhou Yi took out the array disks and array flags: "This time, won't the population and territory problems be solved at the same time?"

Moo!

The scalper was ordered to leave, and it was going to show up and introduce the group of monsters into the formation.

...

"Kill!"

"Come on!"

"Ow! Howl..."

Shouts, animal roars, and noises mingled together.

Hundreds of thousands of demon soldiers, pigs, dogs, cattle and sheep, wolves, tigers and leopards, rushed to Moyun Peak under the leadership of the demon king.

"The scalper has retreated?"

Ao Dian swallowed the snake letter: "This is to defend in the hole, take advantage of the geographical advantage, and fight with us."

The Black Wolf King said: "This king has been to Moyun Cave once, and he was twisted and twisted, and he almost fainted. If he really fell into it and scattered, even if he won, he would have suffered a lot of casualties!"

King Tiger nodded and said, "It's like a labyrinth. Even if you kill it, you may not be able to find a scalper."

"Our purpose is to drive the ox out of Moyun Cave and go to other places to cause harm."

Ao Dian said: "It's best to kill it. It's okay if you can't kill it, as long as you don't earn the king's population."

"The First Cause of All Realms"

The black wolf king and other big monsters took it for granted. Ever since the scalpers built Moyun Cave, with the news of blessing the human race, the human races on various hills tried their best to escape.

Those human races would rather fall to their deaths on cliffs, drown in rivers, or let monsters eat them, and rely on their legs to climb mountains and mountains to Moyun Peak.

Population is an important property of the big demon, but it has become owned by scalpers, and it is hard not to feel resentment. Today, Ao Dian took advantage of the birthday banquet to invite the nearby mountain-top demon king to jointly set up the Niu Removal Alliance~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Tiger King asked in doubt: "Who knows, why the scalper is so close to the human race?"

The eldest Pig Demon King said: "This king knows a little about this. The ox is a demon from outside the mountains. I heard that it was raised by the human race since childhood, and the habit of becoming a demon queen has not changed, so I am close to the human race!"

At this time.

The demon soldiers have already attacked Moyun Cave, waiting for the demon king's order at the entrance of the cave.

Ao Dian ordered a few little monsters to go in to investigate, but the result was like a mud bull into the sea, but there was no response, and he said after thinking for a moment.

"Let's get together in the hole, no matter what the maze is, we will destroy it all!"

"This method is wonderful!"

The black wolf king and other demons nodded again and again, and even if the scalpers were familiar with the terrain, it was impossible to stop the six demon kings from joining forces.

"attack."

Ao Dian gave an order and brought hundreds of demon clans into Moyun Cave, followed by several demon kings.

Boom!

The cave kept collapsing, and soon the first floor was leveled, and the group of monsters entered the second floor and continued to destroy.

"The ox is no more than..." Before Ao Dian finished speaking, eight golden pillars rose from the ground and surrounded all the demon kings.

"Formation? How can a scalper know a formation?"

The Pig Demon King panicked, turned into a wild boar with fangs of three or four feet, and rushed towards one of the golden pillars.

Dead door!

One after another divine light brushed past, and the wild boar king was covered with bloodstains. Although the injury was unknown, it looked very terrifying.

Ao Dian suppressed his fear and said repeatedly.

"Don't panic, everyone, attack one place at the same time, and you will be able to break the formation!"

### **Chapter 139: Thunder Ferocious**

Ao Dian revealed his true body as he spoke, a giant python with a tank thickness of more than ten feet long, spewing blue Yingying poisonous water from its mouth.

Roar!

The King Tiger screamed in the sky and turned into a giant tiger with hanging eyes and white forehead.

The other demon kings have their own changes, such as the black-haired giant wolf four or five feet tall, the leopard, and the pheasant's colorful tail feathers fanning out a gust of wind.

Outside the array.

"The monsters don't know the formation, and they don't have magic weapons, but relying on the powerful monster body and strength, the six monsters can rush out of the formation if they work together. However, the formation of the poor road is more than one level..."

Zhou Yi mobilized the formation plate, and a scorching sun appeared in the formation, and a raging fire flowed out.

The ground that the demon king passed through, or cracked one after another, or highlighted sharp thorns.

Ow! Boo!

Two screams came out, the black wolf king broke a blood hole in the abdomen, and the pheasant essence flew into the sky and hit the big sun fire.

The remaining three demons moved swiftly and swiftly, resisting the attack of the golden lock formation, and slammed into the golden pillar formation flag. I only felt that all the strength was thrown into the air, and the golden pillar twisted a few times and disappeared, and then appeared not far from the side.

Ao Dian was well-informed and said in awe, "Fake? Illusory Array!"

Four-phase Sumeru formation, main defense, lost track, change!

Divine fire, cracks in the ground, there is nowhere to hide in the sky and the ground, but within a short time, the six-headed demon kings were all seriously injured.

At this time.

A voice came into the formation: "Recognize this king as the master, set a blood contract and a soul contract, you can live!"

"Don't think about it!"

King Tiger's skin was ripped open and his tail was cut in half. He knew that he could not escape, but instead stimulated the wildness. He opened his mouth and spat out a bright yellow demon pill.

boom!

The demon pill exploded, its power reached the limit of foundation building, and the eight golden lock formations broke open.

King Tiger suddenly blew himself up, and the first to react was King Pig, who was lying on the ground humming and turned into a giant wild boar when he rolled over. The black hair was sharp as thorns, two fangs spewed out of its mouth, and its four short legs ran wildly, rushing out like a hill.

"So wild! So scheming!"

Zhou Yi sighed in admiration, waved his hand to stop the oxen's containment, and opened his mouth to spit out the mountains and rivers.

The wind rose to more than twenty feet, as if five-colored hills were blocking the formation.

King Pig couldn't dodge in time, and collided with Shanhe Ding head-on. The latter didn't move, and the former screamed and half of his body became muddy.

"It's not worth sacrificing for three hundred years!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand to recall the Shanhe Ding, and after three generations of He family's hard work, he was finally promoted to the top magic weapon.

"Submit, or die!"

The voices were introduced into the formation, and the expressions of the remaining four demons were different, and Ao Dian and Pheasant Jing showed hesitation.

"Mother would rather die!"

"kill!"

The black wolf and the leopard demon stimulated their ferocity, burning with the fire of the great sun, and riding the demon wind to the source of the sound.

"Try the magic weapon, and then try the thunder method."

Zhou Yi flicked his fingers, and dozens of thunders fell like rain. The roar was continuous, weaving a net of thunder to cover the two demons.

This was just the beginning, and then there were thunder guns, thunder swords, thunder knives, and even the big seal formed by thunder, which continued to blast for a quarter of an hour before it stopped. There were two demon bodies lying in the formation, their bodies were scorched black and their vitality was cut off.

"Too weak! Pindao has practiced for four hundred years, and we are considered invincible at the same level?"

Zhou Yi was very satisfied with Lei Fa. It took one hundred and fifty years to comprehend the essence of Lei Fa, and he was finally able to consolidate and control it.

The pheasant essence looked at the two charred corpses, and took the lead in kneeling and begging for mercy: "Your Majesty, spare your life! Forgive your life!"

One red and one black are forbidden by contract, and they fall into the body of the pheasant essence.

The formation opened the opening, and the pheasant's wings were fanned again and again, and they hurriedly escaped.

Seeing this, Ao Dian lowered his serpent's head and said, "Your Majesty, forgive me, I am willing to accept the Lord."

The contract is planted, and the formation disperses.

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Dragon King, I didn't expect to meet so soon."

"Friend Jin?"

Ao Dian looked at the ox, who was bowing and waiting, and suddenly realized: "It turns out that the Lord is the Lord of Moyun Cave."

Four demon kings died and two fell, and the remaining little demons no longer had the will to fight.

Killing a few stubborn demon soldiers, the remaining 700 or so were collected, and the demon soldiers in Moyun Cave exceeded a thousand.

Three-story hall.

Zhou Yi sat on the stone chair and set the rules for Moyun Cave.

"Cannibalism is forbidden under this king's rule. If you find anyone who dares to violate the ban secretly, it will be turned into fly ashes under Lei Fa!"

This is naturally what the snake demon Ao Dian and the pheasant Jing Hu Xi said. The two demons have long known what the scalpers have done. At this time, they naturally thought that it was bound by Zhou Yi, and nodded hastily.

"Follow the king's orders!"

The soul contract and the blood contract have already become Zhou Yi's attachment, and they dare not violate anything.

"The rest can be as usual. Remember to order the demon soldiers to go to the mountains to dig more. This king will make some weapons and weapons to increase the strength of the demon soldiers."

Zhou Yi saw that when the demon soldiers rushed to kill, in addition to using the innate magic technique, they relied on the minions to bite.

"Little snake/concubine, thank you for the gift of the king."

Ao Dian asked: "There is one more thing. The dead monster of the Four Mountains will definitely attract envoys from Yuyadong to inquire. How to deal with it still needs to be decided by the king."

"How much do you know about the Jade Tooth Demon King?"

Zhou Yi had heard from scalpers that Feiyunling belonged to the Yuya Demon King's territory, and theoretically, all the big and small demons on the top of the mountain were under its jurisdiction.

The Jade Tooth Demon King is not a grass-headed king, but a real transformational demon clan. Since the scalpers followed Zhou Yi's instructions and acted low-key and cautious, they seldom went out to explore, and their knowledge of Shiwanda Mountain was limited to the vicinity of Moyun Cave.

Ao Dian replied: "The Jade Tooth Demon King's body is an alien idol, sleepy by nature, and seldom asks him to go down the mountain, but its messenger is a toad spirit, who is treacherous and greedy by nature."

Zhou Yi is not afraid of being greedy, but is afraid of being honest: "How do you usually deal with that messenger?"

Ao Dian said: "If the Four Mountains Great Demon is dead, the toad spirit will definitely open its mouth and ask for a hundred-year-old elixir."

Zhou Yi waved and threw out two Breitling ginseng: "You are responsible for sending it away, and the remaining one will reward you."

Ao Dian's face was full of surprise, and he bowed again and again: "Little Snake does things, don't worry, Your Majesty!"

"Um."

Zhou Yi asked: "Looking at your appearance, it seems that you know a lot about the Shiwanda Mountain?"

"Your Majesty, the ancestors of the little snake have some dragon blood. They have also attended the Bibo Lake Dragon Palace banquet several times. I heard a lot of things from the demon kings."

Ao Dian said: "One hundred thousand mountains are vast and vast, and thousands of mountains and ten thousand waters seem to be chaotic, but in fact every mountain and every peak has traces to follow. For example, the Feiyunling group of demons belongs to the Yuya Demon King, and upwards is Bibo Lake. Dragon Palace."

Bibo Lake belongs to one of the four royal families. Among them, the Dragon Emperor of the Yuanying period is in charge, and has fought several battles with Dan Dingzong.

"The Guard is Here"

Zhou Yi asked, "How many demon kings are there in the mountains?"

Ao Dian replied: "There are thirty-six of the four royal families who have officially obtained the canonization of the four royal families, which is exactly the same as the thirty-six large and small spiritual veins in the mountain. It is rumored that there are still many scattered demon kings, either lonely or lazy, occupying the mountains. Dive cultivation does not belong to the jurisdiction of the royal family."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, the area of 100,000 Dashan and Yunzhou is about the same~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ There are many Jindan powerhouses born.

Dan Dingzong governs Yunzhou with an iron fist, constrains the spiritual veins as his own private property, and ruthlessly squeezes and exploits the scattered cultivators, which does not know how many cultivators with golden elixir potential are delayed.

Secondly, the demon clan uses blood as their inheritance, and there is no need to worry about the method of cultivation. It is easier to accumulate to the peak of the big demon with the long lifespan.

There is no shortage of spiritual energy and exercises, and there are naturally many demon kings who have successfully transcended the calamity.

"Even if the number of true monarchs has an absolute disadvantage, Dan Dingzong has always been able to suppress the 100,000 mountains, and the monsters of the same rank are not likely to be opponents of monks!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a while, and most of the smugness that he had won with one enemy and six easily dissipated immediately.

Human monks have countless wonderful techniques, and they are also assisted by magical tools, medicinal pills, and talismans.

"Those things are too far to think about. Moyun Cave is rich in spiritual energy, which is enough to cultivate to the peak of foundation building. For the time being, we will retreat and cultivate, and at the same time, we must ensure a 100% success rate!"

Zhou Yi thought of this, and ordered the six demon clans on the left and right.

"During the period of this king's retreat and cultivation, there are five mountains and one river around Moyun Cave. You are all assigned to be stationed. The foreign monsters must check the details."

"As ordered!"

The ox and other demons bowed to take orders, and the most proud of them was the Turtle Prime Minister, who was finally able to lead a mountain alone.

Zhou Yi glanced at it and continued.

"The Leopard Head Peak is connected to the Wolf Mountain. Only one guard is needed. The Turtle Prime Minister is too weak, so he stays in the cave and obeys orders."

Prime Minister Turtle didn't dare to refuse, took orders with a bitter face, and thought about it.

"We are a close official of the king, except that we are the messengers of Moyun Cave. Are you still obedient and filial?" !

#### **Chapter 140: good luck**

months later.

If, as Ao Dian said, a toad spirit came to Moyun Peak.

The toad spirit turned into a human shape, but it was more than three feet tall, a head shorter than the turtle prime minister.

Wearing a khaki robe, due to the rough illusion technique, the limbs are still frog webs.

Walking was quite imposing, and when he came to the outside of the cave, he opened his mouth and said that he had been ordered by the Jade Tooth Demon King to inquire about the cause of death of the four great demons.

Ao Dian had been waiting for a long time, found a reason for the infighting, and put the 100-year-old ginseng into the hands of the toad spirit. The toad spirit, who was originally domineering, suddenly couldn't open his eyes with laughter, and repeatedly praised Ao Dian for being sensible.

Since then, Moyun Cave and the surrounding four peaks, as well as the Yanjiang River in the mountains, have all become the site of Zhouyi.

Zhou Yi devoted himself to practicing in the cave, comprehending the formation method, the thunder method, and refining the medicinal pills and instruments.

Shake.

Ten years have passed.

...

early morning.

The dew did not disperse.

Moyun Village is located on the mountainside. After several expansions, there are already thousands of households.

Wooden houses, bamboo houses, simple but sheltered from the wind and rain.

Taken from the surrounding stone wall, there is only one gate that can enter and exit, and there are young and strong patrols on the wall to prevent monsters from rushing into the village to make trouble.

Monster beasts have low IQs, act instinctively, and will not follow the rules of the monster king at all.

snort! what! snort! what.....

A neat and tidy sound of harmony came from the stockade. The voice was low and powerful. It was not only training strength with the breathing method, but also expelling the monsters near the stockade.

After morning exercise.

Niu Yong and Qingzhuang in the village brought their swords and bows and arrows, left the stockade and walked into the jungle, and began their daily hunting and gathering.

The Shiwanda Mountain is not only without plains, but also full of stones. Originally, the food of the human race in the mountains was wild fruits. With the success of martial arts, especially after the blood of beasts, the staple food gradually turned into beasts and monsters.

Young people go out hunting, women and children in the village also have jobs, weaving hunting nets, sharpening weapons, everything is for better hunting.

Even if they are successful in forging and go out hunting, there are often people who die from the mouth of monsters.

Children under the age of ten practice with wooden knives and wooden spears, and each move is similar.

Only the young Jin Ang, after eating jerky in the morning, greeted his mother and ran along the mountain road to the top of the mountain.

The peak is thousands of feet high, and the mountain road is Qiqi District.

Jin Ang jumped in the mountains without feeling tired at all. After three years of walking on this mountain road, he was the one who walked out step by step.

An hour later.

When he finally reached the top of Moyun Peak, Jin Ang saw the Golden Wing Demon King, with a happy expression on his face, and stepped forward to bow and salut.

"Meet the Demon King."

"It's a quarter of an hour early today."

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged on the edge of the cliff, with a sea of clouds in front of him, and a big sun jumped out of it.

Since seeing the sunrise in the sea of clouds five years ago, Zhou Yi has come up every morning, resting for a while, relaxing his mind and understanding the way of heaven.

"Unfortunately, I didn't realize anything!"

Zhou Yi did not forcefully seek enlightenment, and now he is extremely satisfied with his stable and leisurely cultivation life.

Jin Ang said respectfully, "Sir, when I practiced the exercises yesterday, I was lucky enough to have qi and blood to the bone, and I performed a little faster."

"good."

Zhou Yi nodded with a smile. When he met Jin Chen three years ago, he noticed that he was talented. Ordinary people have not yet refined their skin at the age of ten. After all, their bones have not yet grown, and forcibly practicing martial arts will result in dark injuries.

However, Jin Ang practiced secretly, stepped into the epidermis in a few months, and successfully tempered the tendons for another year, and now he has begun to forge the bones.

"This is forging bone pill. It is much more effective than ordinary decoctions. Take one tablet a day. When you run out, come back to find this king."

"Thank you sir."

Jin Ang bowed to take the medicine pill, and took out an animal skin bag from his arms, his face was rather shy.

"Sir, this is my mother's dried meat, thank you for your teaching."

Zhou Yi waved his hand to photograph the animal skin bag, took out the black animal meat, and threw it directly into it to chew.

"It tastes a little salty. Next time you bring it, tell your mother to put less salt."

"Hey, I got it."

Jin Ang suddenly smiled, and imitated Zhou Yi to sit cross-legged on the edge of the cliff and tell the story of what happened in the village.

There are good and bad, there are life and death, the human race struggling in the 100,000-strong mountain, death is more like an inevitable, the living will not hurt too much, but continue to fight with swords.

Zhou Yi listened very carefully and commented from time to time.

After experiencing the big explosion of information in the previous life, after the change of the country and the dynasty, and living in the world of immortals for three hundred years, every word goes straight to the core.

Jin Ang wrote it down word by word, and he had to ponder over and over again when he returned to the village before he could clearly understand its meaning.

noon.

Only Zhou Yi was left on the top of the mountain. After a long silence, he took out the fortune-teller fortune-telling.

After hundreds of years of Zhou Yi, how could he not see that Jin Ang was extraordinary? Perhaps it was the condensed luck of the 100,000 Dashan human race, which was not as good as Xiao Bomb, and would stir up a lot of wind and rain.

The spiritual lottery landed steadily and did not change.

"Winning the lottery, not bad!"

Zhou Yi was satisfied with taking back the lottery, and blessing one or two is already the limit. If something goes wrong, it should be avoided.

Back to Moyun Cave.

The Turtle Prime Minister knew that Zhou Yi was out of the customs, and quickly reported the recent changes on the mountain.

"Yanjiang came to a herring monster, and Ao Dian obeyed the king's order and gave it to the lower reaches of the river..."

"Golden Eagle patrols thousands of miles nearby, and there has been no large-scale killing recently..."

The upper level of the demon clan has a loose management of the locality, and the hilltops below are constantly fighting, either for the site, or for the elixir, or even simply dislike each other.

A few years ago, the bear demon in the south, seeing that the black tiger was the same color as himself, led the demon soldiers to attack.

As a result, the bear demon failed and was arrested, not to mention that the black tiger has a different bloodline, and its strength is tyrannical.

The black tiger escorted the bear demon to Moyun Cave and asked for instructions on how to deal with it.

"Before you are promoted to Jindan, you must act in a low-key manner. There are too many big monsters under your command, which will inevitably attract the attention of the Jade Tooth Demon King."

Zhou Yi only wanted to cultivate in peace and quiet, and he had no interest in competing for territory, so he had a big bowl of soup.

The defeat of the bear demon shocked the surrounding area. Occasionally there was friction between the demon soldiers behind, and the big demon on the mountain was very restrained.

Prime Minister Turtle took out a cloud-patterned jade plaque and said, "Your Majesty, this is an invitation from Ao Dian. You can participate in the Bibotan Dragon Lord's birthday banquet. How do you think it will be handled?"

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

"not going."

"The little one stepped back first~www.mtlnovel.com~ Prime Minister Turtle had expected it, so he finally reported this matter. Other demon clans are proud of this, and their own immortals are extremely cautious, even if there is a nectar and jade liquid at the birthday banquet. go.

Zhou Yi turned into an elusive light and sank into the ground hundreds of feet.

"Continue diving."

...

Twenty years have passed in a flash.

Zhou Yi broke through the middle stage of foundation building, and naturally, he easily broke through the small bottleneck.

"Based on this estimate, it will only take more than a hundred years to reach the peak of foundation building! Five times of scattered power rebuilding, I thought it was a waste of two hundred years, but now it seems that the accumulated time is slow and fast, and the time spent has been made up."

There may be people in the world who know this kind of practice, but only Zhou Yi can perform it.

"Continue to practice."

this day.

Zhou Yi woke up from his practice and routinely performed a small cut sky technique.

Consume one year and win the lottery.

It took ten years to win the lottery.

After consuming a hundred years of life, the spiritual lottery fell from the barrel, and two handwritings appeared in the light.

- Five poisons.

"Go on the lucky lottery!"

Zhou Yi was not happy but was startled, frowned for a moment, and summoned Prime Minister Turtle.

"Is there anything related to the five poisons in the nearby mountains?"

"Five poisons...there is one."

The Turtle Prime Minister took out the jade slip, which contained the surrounding information that Zhou Yi's group of demons had been groping for over the past 30 years.

"Your Majesty, there is a white bone cave a thousand miles to the west, and there is a nest of five poisonous spiders. The old spider at the head was promoted to the big demon not long ago, but there

are tens of thousands of small spiders under his command. They are extremely poisonous, and they are not afraid of death. The strength is very strong!"

"It turned out to be a head worm demon."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, the spiritual lottery of Shang Shang Daji should refer to the White Bone Cave.