

Immortal 141

Chapter 141: Blood Qi Refinement

Monster clan rarely see Zerg, after all, insects have short lifespan and low IQ.

Insect monsters are hard to deal with, but they are in the forefront, and even aliens with extraordinary bloodline are unwilling to provoke them.

One is poison and the other is quantity.

"Hundred years of fortune-telling, the first time to get lucky, it should be a big chance..."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, then waved the Turtle Prime Minister to step down, ignoring the matter.

Opportunity and risk coexist, even if there is a potential danger, Zhou Yi would rather choose to miss it.

"Write down this matter for the time being. In the future, if you condense golden pills and bully the base-building demon, it will be much safer!"

...

early morning.

Moyun Peak.

As a result of sitting cross-legged for more than 30 years, the bluestone on the edge of the cliff is shining brightly.

Zhou Yi took out the stone table from the storage bag, boiled water to make tea in an orderly manner, and waited for the sunrise for decades.

The sea of clouds is vast, and a big sun is about to come out.

At this time.

The sound of footsteps came, and Jin Ang landed on the top of the mountain, bowed and saluted.

"Meet the Demon King."

"No need to be polite."

Zhou Yi motioned for Jin Ang to sit across from him, and said, "In so many years, this is the first time you went up the mountain before sunrise."

Jin Ang is nearly fifty years old, and he looks only thirty on the surface, and his voice is a bit bitter.

"Yesterday, I hunted the bear demon in the late stage of qi refining, and took its painstaking efforts to baptize the flesh, but there is still no increase in strength."

Zhou Yi said in surprise: "Pure physical strength, hunt and kill monsters in the late stage of Qi training, what else do you want?"

"Sir, say something disrespectful."

Jin Ang said solemnly, "My dream in this life is to fight the big demon and win it!"

"Ambitious."

Zhou Yi sighed in admiration and reminded: "It is a good thing to have great ambitions, but the process of realization must be planned, otherwise it will be delusional."

"I have some vague ideas, I don't know right or wrong."

Jin Ang stood up, his whole body tense, and a smear of red blood permeated his body, like a halo of flames.

"Since the baptism of the body has reached its peak, the blood energy in the body has been manifested and formed. The blessing knife can break the skin of the monster, and block the beast's claws in front of the chest. It's just that human blood energy is limited. Use it at critical times."

"Then what do you think?"

Zhou Yi has long known about the manifestation of blood qi, and has also carefully studied it. It is composed of pure blood qi and power.

Not to mention the amount of blood energy, flexibility and purity are no match for mana. The only advantage is that there is no need for spiritual energy, but it requires the baptism of monsters spawned by spiritual energy.

Jin Ang said: "Your Excellency has told me a lot about cultivating immortals, and I also want to follow the example of the monks, condense blood energy and store it in the dantian, which can be used continuously during battles."

"Dantian is the key to the human body, I advise you not to try it lightly."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and said: "The human body has 365 orifice points, and many of them can be recovered from injuries, and even if they are severely injured, they will not be fatal. You can first condense the qi and blood in the orifice points, and then deduce the exercises completely. , and then the messengers will gather in Dantian."

Jin Ang listened fascinatedly, and after thinking about it carefully, he felt more and more mysterious and feasible.

Adults in their fifties stood on the edge of the cliff like children, screaming at the sea of clouds.

Roar.....

As if responding to the whistle, the red sun suddenly rose, hanging above the sea of clouds.

...

There are no years in the mountains.

Thirteen years have passed in an instant.

"Five hundred years old!"

Zhou Yi's face was smug, and Jindan Zhenjun rarely lived past five hundred years, let alone encountering a righteous devil fighting sword.

"Such a big birthday, it's time to celebrate."

Thinking of taking out the fortune-teller at this point, the fortune-telling for ten days is auspicious.

"Nothing happened!"

Zhou Yi's wings vibrated, turning into a long rainbow of purple, gold, and red, and flew northward.

Lei Dun, Eagle Transformation, and the Burning Blood Escape Technique, the speed is not worse than that of Jindan Zhenjun. Feiyunling is located in the northernmost part of Shiwanda Mountain, and it is only more than 10,000 miles away from Yunzhou.

After half a day.

Outside Baiquan City.

Zhou Yi drilled out of the ground and changed to Tu Dun after entering Yunzhou, so as not to bump into the cultivator.

"I missed Baimei Pavilion back then, but I will make it up for my birthday this time!"

As a result, I went into the city to inquire and found out that the Baimei Pavilion had disappeared and was replaced by the Xiaoxiang Pavilion.

"It's a pity that many marriages were missed in a blink of an eye."

Zhou Yi shook his head and sighed, transformed into a middle-aged uncle, and stepped into the Xiaoxiang Pavilion.

Box on the second floor.

Hug left and right, one feeding wine and the other grapes.

Zhou Yi leaned on the soft collapse, and seemed to be watching the dance downstairs, but in fact his consciousness locked on the two handsome boys.

Five layers of Qi refining, four layers of Qi refining.

"The mana is pure, and the breath is as sharp as a sword. It should be a sword cultivator. There is a long sword inscription on the inner corner of the shirt. Is it a disciple of the Spirit Sword Sect?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, handed a token to the girl, and whispered a few words.

...

downstairs.

Ding Zhi and Lu An invited a large group of girls to accompany the drinks, very casual and happy.

"Senior Brother Lu, what did I say?"

Ding Zhi said proudly: "This is the real happiness. I practice swords on the mountain all day, and my whole body is about to become a sword."

"When the real sword is one, the junior brother becomes a treasure, how can there be a chance to go down the mountain?"

Lu An told a funny joke, it was because the road was hopeless, and who would want to indulge in the world: "No wonder Junior Brother rushes down the mountain every time, especially when you cross Yunzhou far away. It seems exhausting and dangerous, but it's really wonderful!"

"Hey, now in this world, how can there be a place that is not dangerous?"

Ding Zhi said, "It's better to inspect the common people than to fight with those big men. This common woman looks ordinary, but she is gentle and obedient. The sister in the door is beautiful, but she is a cold stone."

The two were just ordinary disciples, and they were still the lowest cultivators of the sect, relying on the legacy of their ancestors.

Now that he has come to the mortal world to perform a mission, he has transformed himself into an aloof immortal master, who can judge life and death in one word. Even if he met a cultivator and put on the robes of the Spirit Sword Sect, the real person who established the foundation would not provoke them.

Jianxiu is known as the first to kill, he is even fiercer than Lei Fa, and the Spirit Sword Sect is famous for his shortness of guard!

Lu Anxin was still a little worried: "Zongmen asked to investigate the evil cultivators in Baiquan City, we eat wine and enjoy ourselves every day, how can we make business when we go back?"

"It's easy to talk about this."

Ding Zhi had already found a good reason: "Evil cultivators are fighting each other. If you live today and die tomorrow, you only need to wait a month or two, and the monster who catches people and refines the corpse is likely to die in the fight."

Lu An asked, "What if he didn't die?"

Ding Zhi said: "When encountering a cautious evil cultivator, he will not stop in one place. After a few more days, he will practice in another place."

Lu An listened interestingly, and asked with a smile, "Then the evil cultivator just doesn't leave?"

"There is also a way. When you practice at night, you will deliberately lose your meridians. Remember to take the medicine for protecting the meridians in advance."

Ding Zhi said: "In this way, the injury is similar to that of the evil spirit. If we bring the injury back and say that the evil cultivator is powerful, we will naturally send others to exorcise the evil spirit."

"High! It's really high!"

Lu An raised his glass and said, "It's no wonder that Junior Brother has come back safely after a dozen missions. Senior Brother toasts you."

rice ball exploration book

At this time, a girl bowed and saluted, showing the token in her hand.

"Two young masters, there are guests upstairs."

Ding Zhi and Lu An looked at each other, a little embarrassed and flustered in their eyes, drinking the flower wine and meeting the righteous elders.

...

Second floor.

Zhou Yi asked the girls to leave the box and waved down the curtain~www.mtlnovel.com~ looked at the two with great interest.

Lu An's face was thin, and he was flushed with shame.

Ding Zhi was a middle-aged veteran, and said with a shy face: "Meet the real person, the younger generation heard that there were demons in the Xiaoxiang Pavilion, and they practiced the exercises by sucking in the yang energy.

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Why didn't the poor man find the demon?"

Ding Zhi patted the horse and said, "It must be a real person with powerful mana and a great reputation that scared the demon away."

"Fun and interesting!"

Zhou Yi's voice turned and asked, "How is the situation in Qingzhou now?"

Ding Zhi breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that the disaster was over, and if it was passed back to the Spirit Sword Sect, nine out of ten he would be expelled from the sect, and the next time he received the mission, he had to change the city.

"Returning to the real person, the situation is not optimistic. The Heavenly Corpse Sect of Youzhou invaded from the south, and the real monarch in the door has already fought a few times, and there will be winners and losers!"

"The situation is difficult!"

Zhou Yi's eyes shone with aura, and he silently performed the ecstasy technique: "Did the Supreme Spirit Sword Sect make a move?"

"No."

Ding Zhi suddenly said: "The two ancestors of the righteous and the devil agreed that the true monarch will win or lose with the sword!"

"what?"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and did not continue to ask, so as not to let the disciples next to him find something strange, he waved his hand and said.

"Okay, let's go down, Pindao still has to read palmistry with the girl."

Ding Zhi bowed and saluted, and left the Xiaoxiang Pavilion as if they were running away.

"According to the records of the classics, in the past, the old ancestors decided the victory and defeat, and the Jindan Zhenjun fell like rain. Why has it changed this time?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time, and turned into an escape light and flew back to the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Qingxiu in the mountains is safe and without danger, not to mention that the sword fight is in full swing, and even if it is over, he is unwilling to come back.

Chapter 142: 7 lotus seeds

After ten years.

Mo Yunfeng.

Mountain top.

A loud bang came out, the ground cracked, and the rocks crumbled.

Jin Ang's figure was so fast that he left phantoms in the air, and his fists and feet landed on the turtle shell.

The Turtle Prime Minister manifested his body, dragging his shell with a radius of four to five feet, and his movement speed was not slow at all. He resisted Jin Ang's fists and kicks, and while he had nowhere to borrow in the air, he opened his mouth to spit out a few icicles.

"drink!"

Jin Ang exhaled in a deep voice, a layer of pale red blood wrapped around his body, resisted the ice piercing, and landed on the ground with force.

The Turtle Prime Minister's eyes showed pride, his claws cast mana, and the bluestone softened into mud.

Jin Ang wanted to jump out, but the quagmire turned back to bluestone, imprisoning his feet in the stone.

Prime Minister Turtle was unforgiving, opening his mouth to spurt out a jet of water, drenching Jin Ang through it.

"Okay, little gold loses again.

Zhou Yi waved his hand to stop Jin Ang from continuing to shoot, and explained: "The Turtle Prime Minister spit out water jets, and it can also spit poisonous water. Now you have turned into corpse water."

"Thank you, Lord, and Prime Minister Turtle."

Jin Ang's feet flashed red light, the blue stone crumbled, and he said helplessly, "Prime Minister Turtle's defense is too strong, and the blood and energy hit him, and there is not even a trace of it."

"This fellow is already the weakest monster."

Zhou Yi slaughtered big demons like killing chickens, but he wouldn't really think that the demon clan was weak. If he changed to a black tiger or a golden eagle, he would tear Jin Ang to pieces in just two or three rounds.

Jin Ang looked slightly sad, bowed deeply to Zhou Yi, and said:

"My lord, there is another matter today, which is farewell."

Zhou Yi wondered: "You have just trained an orifice point, and you can't fight the big demon, why don't you continue to condense it? After finishing the training of the acupoints of the whole body, the power of blood can be freely swayed, and it is not difficult to fight the big demon!"

"Sir, I remember the first time I saw you

Jin Ang recalled: "It seems to be seven years old. That year, my father died while hunting. I can't think of climbing to the top of the mountain in the middle of the night.

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "I climbed for half a night, and I was injured all over. Fortunately, I watched the sunrise that day.

"Your life-saving grace is unforgettable."

Jin Ang stroked his slightly gray hair and said, "In a blink of an eye, I'm over seventy years old. Even if I condense the acupoints, I still can't stop the qi and blood from falling. I plan to go out to travel and teach the method of body forging to those I encounter. Human race.'

Zhou Yi did not continue to retain or stop him. Everyone has their own aspirations. With Jin Ang's strength, as long as he doesn't provoke the Demon King, he should be able to save his life. "Take these bottles of medicinal pills to save your life.

"Thank you sir.

Jin Ang is not polite. He has been with him for decades and already knows Zhou Yi's temperament.

"This blood magic weapon

Zhou Yi took out a black long spear from the storage bag: "It has been refined based on the characteristics of qi and blood over the years, but unfortunately it has not been completely successful. More than half of the qi and blood is lost in the process of conduction. Fortunately, it is sharp and sharp enough to pierce the big demon. for self-defense.'

"Thank you for the gift, sir.

Jin Ang carried the zhang'er's spear on his back, bowed to Zhou Yisan nine times, turned around and went down the mountain to leave.

Zhou Yi looked at the vast sea of clouds and was stunned for a long time.

"Prime Minister Turtle, do you feel that living too long is very tiring?"

"Your Majesty, isn't it bad to live for a long time?"

Not long after Prime Minister Turtle broke through the Great Demon, he has been filled with joy these days, and even Breiuling ginseng tastes good.

Zhou Yi murmured: "Familiar people left one by one, maybe one turned around, one goodbye, and one goodbye."

"Your Majesty, think about this from another angle."

The Turtle Prime Minister Xu was too proud, and his mouth could not keep his mouth shut: "Heihu and Jinying, these guys often bully us, they can't escape but they can't escape, so they rely on their longevity to boil them down, and they will jump on the grave when they turn around. Dee!"

"Okay, I'll tell Golden Eagle Black Tiger about this.

Zhou Yi's sadness is fleeting. After all, many people have sent away, but Jin Ang has been with him longer.

From seven years old to seventy years old, like a flash!

"Your Majesty, spare your life!"

The sun and the moon rotate.

Fifty years later

Zhou Yi never left Moyun Cave, never attended the Demon King's banquet, and devoted himself to cultivating Qi.

With the accumulation of time, the four arts of cultivating immortals have been passed down and understood thoroughly, and they have not continued to study them.

With abundant spiritual energy, hundreds of years of elixir, and the occasional taste of two thousand years of spiritual ginseng, the speed of cultivation is faster than Zhou Yi expected. The bottleneck in the later stage of foundation building, it only took three to five years to break through the later stage.

After reaching the late stage of Foundation Establishment, he continued to accumulate mana, and it took thirty years to reach Consummation.

"The mana is no longer growing, and the next step is to condense fake pills."

The mana in Zhou Yi's dantian is sticky like paste, and it has a tendency to condense into a solid. However, the formation of elixir is too dangerous.

"Without inheritance and experience, and without elixir to protect your body, you must not rush into elixir!"

"Put a sign on the divination, and then make plans!"

Ten years later.

There are three hexagrams every day, 99% of the draws, and very few of them.

During the period, there were two signings, Zhou Yi fled back to Yunzhou with the escape light, and it took half a year to celebrate before he dared to come back. "Wait!"

Zhou Yi didn't have any impatience, he shook the lottery as usual, and the lottery landed.

The light shone and slowly condensed into two words.

"Five poisons again?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and summoned the demons through the blood contract.

White Bone Peak.

As its name suggests, the peak is full of bones.

The layers of human and animal bones, dark and colorful, must have been poisoned before death.

In the crevices of the bones, all kinds of spiders drilled to and fro, with big fists, big washbasins, furry, and strange patterns. There is a deep cave in the middle of the mountain, with green smoke billowing in the blue sky and daytime, which is called Baigu Cave.

There are white gauze all over the hole, and the layers are three or four feet thick. Walking on it is like stepping on cotton.

There were cocoons wrapped in the white gauze, the big ones were over a zhang, and the small ones were three or four feet. One end of the cocoon is sharp and thin, and the other end is open, revealing a shriveled and withered head, some people have animal heads.

The master of the cave is a spider spirit, who became the Great Demon Empress and called herself the Poison Prince.

today.

Du Langjun finished his practice. He missed meat, and his eight spider legs traveled in the white gauze and came to a new cocoon.

Wrapped in the cocoon was a black bear monster. His eyes were red because he had not eaten or drank for a few days. When he saw the half-human, half-spider, Poison Prince, he struggled and bit frantically.

However, the white yarn used to weave the cocoon was too tough, and the bear demon couldn't break free even with all his might.

"Jie Jie! The more you struggle, the more qi and blood flow, the more delicious the taste!"

Du Langjun spit out a sharp thorn from his mouth, which easily penetrated the skull of the bear demon, but after a while, the bear demon shrivels into a dead corpse.

After enjoying the delicious food, Du Langjun was about to turn around when he suddenly caught a glimpse of a little man more than two feet tall.

Bai Bai is plump, with stubby limbs and a few green leaves on his head.

"This is

Du Langjun's ugly face kept changing, and he said in disbelief, "The legendary thousand-year-old ginseng doll!"

Lingshen Doll glanced at Du Langjun, turned over and burrowed into the ground, and disappeared by performing the art of earth escape.

what!

There was a sharp and terrifying scream from the cave, and Du Langjun's face was full of regret. He was too frightened by the spiritual creature just now, and he didn't even try to restrain him.

"There must be a chance!"

Du Langjun used his innate magic to control spiders large and small on the entire mountain, and soon there were earth spiders living underground, giving back the whereabouts of the spiritual ginseng.

"Jie Jie Jie!"

Du Lang Jun followed the guidance of the earth spider, galloped on eight legs, and chased after the Lingshen doll.

A hundred miles away.

Nameless Valley.

Boom!

The sound of the rampage was incessant, and I saw a giant spider of two or three feet rushing towards it, and instantly burrowed into the valley.

"Fellow Daoist, don't run away, obediently let this king eat!"

Du Langjun had ecstasy on his face. He was only ten feet away from the thousand-year-old spirit ginseng. No birds chirping, no insects chirping, there was a dead silence.

Two thousand demon soldiers, six great demons, and Zhou Yi standing in the sky are lurking around the valley.

"To kill an enemy, you don't have to hit the door."

Zhou Yi's wings trembled, and he looked at Du Lang Jun who fell into the trap: "Let it out and kill it, it is a hundred times safer."

As he spoke, he activated the formation plate, and eight golden pillars rose in the valley.

Du Langjun suddenly woke up from the ecstasy, looked around with his eight compound eyes, and said coldly, "Which fellow Daoist is here?"

Moo!

The ox rushed out first, followed by the black tiger and other big demons. Two thousand demon soldiers screamed and waved their weapons. UU read www.uukanshu.com charges down from the valley

“???”

Du Langjun was full of doubts, facing the overwhelming rush face-to-face, and before he woke up from the horror, he was already trampled into flesh. Soul capture!

Zhou Yi used magic to capture demon souls, and after forcibly searching for souls, he learned the mystery of Du Langjun's enlightenment.

"Under the White Bone Peak, there is actually a colorful lotus!"

The seven-colored lotus blossoms in seven colors, and after withering, the seven-colored lotus seeds condense, and the cultivator can increase the probability by 10% when taking the pill. There are more than a dozen kinds of similar elixir that help to form elixir, such as Millennium Chima, Dragon's Blood Grass and so on.

"Is this the benefit of Shang Daji?"

Zhou Yi learned from Du Langjun's memory that it had already taken lotus seeds three hundred years ago, and the next time it will bloom and bear fruit will have to wait two hundred years. "It's not too long, you can wait!"

After half a month.

Huang Niu and other demons finally cleaned up the White Bone Peak. Even without the control of the poisonous man, more than 300 demon soldiers were still poisoned.

Baigudong is even more poisonous, and it can't push down the mountain, so as not to damage the colorful lotus. The six demons took turns to cast spells, washed with wind and water, and it took more than a month before the poisonous mist disappeared.

Under Zhou Yi's order, Hu Xi reluctantly went to the bottom of the cave to search, and soon found the colorful lotus.

"Even if the lotus seeds are mature, there is only a 40% chance of forming elixir, and you need to slowly collect elixir spirits!"

Chapter 143: Success 99 (Part 1)

Moyun Cave.

Hundred meters underground.

Zhou Yi cast a spell to open a tunnel, diverted the water from the Yanjiang River, and then arranged an array to restrain it, turning it into a man-made dark river and underground lake.

The colorful lotus leaves and rhizomes are transplanted into the lake, and then arrays such as the gathering spirit array are arranged.

"Unfortunately, the colorful lotus is water, otherwise it can be cooked and eaten as jelly beans."

"Two hundred years, just to complete the nine-turn Spirit Refinement Art and the Concentration Art to perfection, and then collect the blood of the tiger demon on the mountain, and cultivate the tiger transformation!"

Zhou Yi has obtained the Spirit Refining Art for nearly three hundred years, and he has just completed the sixth rank. The spiritual energy in his body is 60% more concentrated than ordinary foundation building, so it can be sticky like a paste.

"Spirit Refining Technique and Concentration Technique are complete, each increasing by 10%. True Dragon Nine Transformations Refining Body and Wuling Zhenjing and Five Elements gather together, at least 20%, and the cumulative success rate of forming elixir is as high as 80%!"

"If it were another cultivator, he would definitely choose the blissful formation pill. But I'm not in a hurry, and it's not that there is no way to continue to grow, such as finding another kind of pill formation spirit, and arranging a formation to resist the calamity!"

Zhou Yi carefully calculated that there were still a lot of things he could do, so he continued to retreat and cultivate.

.....

Time is fleeting, and time waits for no one.

Zhou Yi devoted himself to practicing the art of refining the spirit, and ordered the tiger clan demon soldiers under his command to donate blood essence at intervals.

The number of demon soldiers under the command of five mountains and one water is increasing day by day, most of them are jackals, tigers and leopards. One of the smart tiger demons, instead, saw the opportunity and frequently came to see the king in the cave by donating blood.

Say a few witty words that you thought about, and pat the king's ass.

"Your Majesty, you are the most handsome in heaven and earth!"

"No, no, no, this king can only be ranked second, and the first is the reader!"

Zhou Yi is not a person who likes to flatter him, but for the sake of being honest and diligent, this tiger demon gave him spiritual medicines and magic weapons.

One has two.

The demon soldiers are generally not high in intelligence, but they have no shame and face, and they immediately flattered. Someone who has a fast brain and knows that the human race is smart, so he goes to the stockade to ask how to pat the horse and walk the beard.

These are all pleasures in leisure time, and 99% of the time is retreat and penance.

In addition to daily practice, there are also horoscopes and elixir that habitually consume Shouyuan, and arrange layer upon layer formations to deal with the small four or nine calamities in the future.

Twenty years passed in a flash.

The Spirit Refining Art has not yet reached the seventh rank, and the Concentration Art is the first to be completed.

"Is this the limit of divine consciousness in the foundation-building period? In this way, it will cut off the way for divine consciousness to surpass Jindan and Nascent Soul."

Zhou Yi once thought that through the accumulation of thousands of years of time, the spiritual consciousness has grown to the Nascent Soul or even the transformation of the gods, and then practicing the magic of the soul attack is equivalent to having some high-level combat power.

Cultivation of immortals is only to protect the Tao, so there is no difference between improving combat power and realm.

Now that his spiritual consciousness has reached the peak of the same realm, there has been no growth in several years, making Zhou Yi faintly enlightened.

"The improvement of the realm, such as the promotion of Qi refining to foundation building, changes not only in the condensed liquid of mana, but also under the influence of Dao foundation to produce spiritual consciousness. Therefore, without forming an elixir, the spiritual consciousness can only cover two hundred feet, and the height is more than nine. The bearing limit of the road foundation."

"A monk is like a bottle made of spirit and spirit. Spiritual consciousness is water. If you want to grow, you must expand the bottle!"

"Since its birth, the Immortal Dao has undergone countless years of evolution, and it has become an extremely tight system that cannot be broken by one person."

Zhou Yi would rather slowly grind the bottleneck of immortality than explore a new path of cultivation.

It is recorded in the classics that the human race has verified tens of thousands of schemes, and has gone through generations of cultivators' improvement, and has the current basic skills. Law.

Descendants stand on the shoulders of their predecessors and look far into the future, they will always have inexplicable self-confidence, which is not right!

.....

Moyun City.

Since the ox occupied the mountain peak, it has been expanding continuously for more than 300 years, and it has occupied most of the mountainside.

The outer wall of the city is no longer a low stone wall. After three or four generations of hard work, a city wall with a height of two zhang and two was finally built.

A trench two or three feet wide was dug on the periphery, and the bottom was covered with thorns, leaving only a wooden bridge leading to the city gate. If the attacking monsters could not climb the city wall, they would die from traps, bows and arrows, and provide a meal for the human race in the city.

The scorching sun.

The warriors on the wall were dressed in black iron armor, and they were ready to fight, not daring to relax in the slightest.

At this time.

A figure walked slowly from a distance, and it turned out to be a white-haired giant wolf three to four feet long.

The soldiers whistled and sent a message, and dozens of people gathered immediately, and some people went to tell the women and children in the city to be careful.

It was only when he got closer that he could see clearly that there was a figure under the giant wolf, which looked like a young man in his twenties. The black hair was loosely scattered like a lion's temples, and the animal skin on his body was tattered. He carried a wolf corpse on his right shoulder and a long spear in his left hand.

The captain of the warrior bent a bow and an arrow, and the black iron arrow was like a black awn, and it was precisely inserted three steps away from the youth.

"Who is coming?"

Some demon races are proficient in the art of illusion, such as snake demons, flower demons, etc., and they will turn into humanoids and infiltrate the city to harm people. Three years ago, there was a fox clan monster, who mixed into the city to inhale the yang energy, and only discovered something abnormal after a few deaths.

After the fox demon tore his face, he slaughtered dozens of people in the city, and then fled.

This incident has brought the peaceful development and slightly slack human race back to a sense of crisis, always remembering that this is a hundred thousand mountains.

"Golden Nine."

The youth responded, "My master is Jin Ang."

As he spoke, his qi and blood circulated, and a layer of crimson appeared on the surface of his body, gradually changing into an armor.

"Master Jin, the method of qi and blood is the human race."

The captain jumped off the city wall, and only after close-up confirmation did he let people open the city gate.

"Brother Jin travels thousands of miles, why are you still carrying the alpha wolf?"

"This wolf demon stands in my way and can only be stabbed to death with one shot!"

Under the leadership of the captain, Jin Jiu first went to the city to register his name, left the wolf demon in the public treasury in the city, and then went out of the city to Moyun Cave to ask to see the demon king.

.....

The matter in the cave is usually handled by Prime Minister Turtle. I heard that it is related to Jin Ang, and it also involves the inheritance of martial arts after condensing the aperture. Prime Minister Turtle did not dare to deal with it without authorization, and took Jin Jiu into the third floor of the cave, asking to see Zhou Yi, who was retreating and cultivating.

Zhou Yi looked at Jin Jiu for a moment and asked.

"Calculate the age, Jin Ang is almost 150 years old, how is your health?"

"Reporting to Lord Demon King, when I came, Master was already old and frail, and was blocked by mountains and mountains, so I couldn't say goodbye to you in person."

When Jin Jiu spoke, his eyes were slightly red, and he took out the booklet bound by the tanning of animal skins from his bosom, and bowed and offered it: "Sir, here is the method of breaking through the congealing orifice. Master said, would you please give me a name?"

"I looked at ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Zhou Yi looked at it page by page, and couldn't help but exclaim: "As soon as this method comes out, it is comparable to a real person who builds a foundation. "

According to the animal skin book, after the qi and blood are stored in the orifices, with the continuous accumulation and compression, they will eventually transform into blood pills.

In theory, each orifice point can condense a blood pill. Due to the influence of Jin Ang Shouyuan and the method of cultivating immortals, it is only successfully condensed in the dantian.

The blood in the blood elixir is used in the fighting method, which is not only thicker and tougher, but can also be separated from the body by several meters and change into any form.

"Master said, it's okay to fight the big demon in close quarters, and to fight with a real person will kill you with magic weapons and talismans."

Jin Jiu sighed and said, "Especially, the life span has not grown, and after condensing the blood elixir, it can only reach the limit of mortal lifespan, one hundred and fifty years old."

"In just over 100 years, a new method of cultivation has been developed from scratch, and it can be compared to building a foundation. It will not be impossible to prolong life in the future with subsequent generations of supplements and improvements!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time and said slowly.

"As for the name of the realm...let's call it Baodan!"

Chapter 144: Success 99 (middle)

"Where has Xiao Jinzi been all these years?"

Zhou Yi put away the animal skin book and asked Jin Ang about his experience over the years.

"Master travels from north to south, and he is at peace with what he encounters. When he encounters a human race, he will teach the method of qi and blood..."

"During the period, I accepted a few direct disciples. I was ranked ninth, so I named it Jin Jiu. After the master was 130 years old, he lived in seclusion in Jingji Ridge, where there was a city where humans and monsters lived together."

Jin Jiu roughly recounted Jin Ang's experience in the past 80 years: "After that, he ordered me and my brothers and sisters to spread the Fa in all directions, just like him."

"good."

Zhou Yi nodded in approval, spiritual inheritance is more important than martial arts.

"You go and spread the method of holding pills to Moyun City. This king will order people to erect a statue of Jin Ang, and remember his achievements for later generations to pay their respects."

"Thank you sir."

Jin Jiu has already understood, why does the master often say that the demon king Jin Yi is really different from other demon clans and treats the human clan as equals.

.....

Zhou Yi has been in charge of Moyun Peak for a hundred and fifty years, and he has experienced six or seven generations, and he has long been like a **** in the city.

Every household enshrines gods, worships incense in the morning and evening, and holds large-scale sacrifices on New Year's Day.

Prime Minister Turtle spread the news that Zhou Yi liked fine wine, and the people in the city were keen on brewing fruit wine.

Now that an order has been passed down, Jin Ang Shi was built overnight and erected in the center of the city.

After Jin Jiu spread the method of holding qi and blood, some of the condensed orifices warriors in the city who had been struggling for a long time were successfully promoted, and their strength suddenly increased.

The appearance of the Core Pill Realm has brought great changes to Moyun City.

The combat power is comparable to that of a real person and a big demon. No matter where it is placed, it can be regarded as a master. He shouts into thunder, cracks rocks, and makes Moyun City enter a new stage of development.

At the same time, classes also appeared.

"The population is soaring and the strength is different, this is inevitable!"

Zhou Yi did not intervene in the changes of the city, and watched from the sidelines, as if he was watching a sandbox game about the rise of civilization.

"Longevity people need to learn to be bystanders of history, watch the changes of the imperial court, watch the rise and fall of civilizations, watch the changes of eras...Meet interesting people, accompany them for a journey, and finally walk alone."

"Even if you want to change history, you don't need to participate too much, just plant seeds at key nodes, and the rest is left to time!"

Zhou Yiruo realized something, and the restless mood caused by seclusion for a long time gradually became peaceful.

.....

today.

Mo Yunfeng.

Xiao Zhanfeng sat on a high place, put the flag behind his head and fluttered in the wind, boasting with his demon soldiers.

"This is not a poor country. Those demon kings said that they had acquired wisdom, but they still drink blood, and they are no different from that beast."

Humph!

The pig demon called twice as a response, pulled the banana leaves as a fan, and fanned the wind to dispel the heat.

Among them, there is a new little demon, whether he is interested or not, he agrees with the leader and nods his head.

"Don't take it too seriously, do you know how I, the leader of the mountain patrol, came here?"

Xiao Zuanfeng said: "Twenty years ago, there was a different kind of snake monster in the east. With a bit of strength, he thought of occupying Niu Ye's territory. I was patrolling the mountains with the leader, and I was running into two mountains. Niu Ye turned into a small mountain. The size, with one foot, trampled the snake demon into flesh mud."

The little demon suddenly wondered, "What does this have to do with being a leader?"

Without waiting for Xiao Duanfeng to brag a few words, the pig demon hummed and revealed the old story: "This fellow was so frightened that he couldn't tell what he was about, and ran around and got into the enemy's line. It happened that the snake demon died, and instead it took credit for the charge."

"fart!"

Xiao Zhanfeng was about to defend, but the sky suddenly became dark, and when he looked up, he found that the dark clouds were gathering.

"Today has become so fast..."

Before he finished speaking, he heard the rolling thunder, and a terrifying and destructive aura hit his mind. The fear from the depths of the blood made the little drill wind scream, and burrowed into the crevice of the stone, leaving only the tail swaying outside.

The same goes for the other little demons, who seem to be trembling with instinctive fear of the thunderclouds in the sky.

Boom!

A large swath of dark clouds enveloped Moyun Peak. The strange thing is that it is only ten miles from the top of the peak, and the surrounding area is still clear.

In Moyun City, six Dan-holding warriors landed on the roof, looking at the ink-colored thunderclouds from afar.

The thunder rolled back and forth in the cloud, but it did not fall, and hundreds of thousands of thunders gradually converged into one.

"Is this..."

"Thunder calamity! It must be the legendary transformational thunder calamity!"

"I don't know which of the seven saints it is. It's better to be the Golden God or the Bull God. As long as there is a demon king in charge, it may be possible to establish a country."

Several people have also gone out to travel after holding Dan, and even traveled to Yunzhou, which can be said to be well-informed.

At this time, seeing the transformation of the thunder robbery, there is hope, wish and envy in his eyes. After all, the art of forging the body will be cut off when it comes to Baodan, and even if you are talented, you will not be able to survive the calamity.

.....

Deep in the Jade Tooth Cave.

The demon king was sleeping soundly, and with every breath and breath, the majestic spiritual energy was swallowed into his stomach, and his mana became more and more tyrannical unconsciously.

For an ancient alien species like the jade tooth and white elephant, there is no need for cultivation techniques to practice. Walking, sitting, and lying down are increasing their strength, and fighting techniques do not require supernatural powers.

Suddenly.

Feiyunling's spiritual veins trembled slightly, and seemed to be pulled in some way, and strands of pure spiritual energy flowed to the north.

An ordinary demon king would certainly not notice such a subtle change, but the jade tooth demon king had been cultivating for hundreds of years at the core of the spiritual meridian.

"This is... is there a big demon trying to transcend the tribulation?"

The Demon King Jade Tooth pondered for a moment, and his body shrank rapidly, turning into a big man with six feet in the shape of an elephant head, and summoned the big demon under his command.

"Go and prepare a heavy gift, order the five demon soldiers, and this king will personally go and watch fellow daoists transcend the calamity."

The big demon reminded: "Your Majesty, do you need to send a message to Bibotan?"

"Longjun is full of spies, and he will know in three or five days..."

The Yuya Demon King's voice changed: "It's better to send a message first, so as not to scold this king for his lack of supervision."

soon.

A demon cloud of more than ten acres rose into the sky, and at the head of the cloud stood an elephant-headed giant, with a strong and sharp face, holding a three-pointed fork. Dozens of big demons stood to the left and right, with thousands of demon soldiers behind them, rushing forward with mighty momentum~www.mtlnovel.com~ hundreds of miles away, the demon cloud will arrive in a moment.

In the distance, I saw thunderclouds covering the mountain peaks, the thunder rumbled, and the purple thunder with the thickness of the bucket continued to fall.

The overlapping formation prohibitions enveloped the top of the mountain, and a thunderbolt shattered dozens of formations, and immediately stimulated more than 20 formations. Let the robbery thunder continue, it seems that it is imminent and dangerous, but in fact it is as safe as a reef in the sea.

In the formation is a yellow ox with golden horns and a height of more than ten feet.

As the thunder robbery fell, the aura of the ox continued to soar, and the original yellow skin of the native land gradually transformed into gold, and the whole was made of red gold.

"What an exquisite formation!"

The Yuya Demon King stood on the head of the cloud with envy in his eyes. He recalled that when he crossed the calamity back then, he simply relied on his demon body to resist. Even if the ancient alien species, the demon body far surpassed the big demon of the same rank, it almost disappeared in the thunder calamity.

The thunder robbery continued for more than half an hour, and the thunder cloud continued to shrink until it exhausted all its energy.

Heaven and earth returned to clarity, and a golden divine light descended, easily passing through the barrier of the formation, and enveloped the ox demon body.

Moo!

The ox man stood up, his front hooves turned into human hands, his back hooves turned into human legs, and his body also changed into a human shape, with an ox tail swaying from side to side behind him.

The golden light of the transformation was fleeting, and only the bull-headed giant with a gilded body and a height of more than ten feet remained on the spot.

Chapter 145: Success 99 (below)

The scalper shook his body and shrank to the size of two feet. He was about to show his skills to Zhou Yi when he heard a rough voice from the sky.

"Xia Yuya, congratulations on your successful transformation!"

The Demon King Jade Tooth stood at the head of the cloud and spoke, followed by thousands of demon soldiers, who looked down like a black cloud over the city.

At this time.

Six streams of light flew out of Moyun Cave and landed on the side of the ox.

Thousands of demon soldiers gathered on the top of the mountain, all holding magical weapons and weapons, standing in a square array behind the ox, and their momentum was not bad at all.

The Yuya Demon King couldn't help but wonder when Feiyunling had this power.

"This bull demon looks and has an extraordinary aura. It must have a different bloodline, and it will definitely be difficult to fight. The few big demons under his command are also unusual, especially the young man, who even made this king aware of a hint of danger!"

"These demon soldiers may be weak, but they are well-trained, and they are not easy to deal with."

Thinking of this, the Demon King Jade Tooth completely put out his thoughts of suppressing the scalper, waved his hand to let the demon soldier back ten miles, and fell to the cloud head alone. He opened his mouth with a rough laughter, which eased the dignified atmosphere.

"Hahaha, Pindao specially sent a congratulatory gift."

After speaking, he took out a jade box, which contained five hundred years of spiritual ginseng, which was of extremely high quality.

In the eyes of the demon king, these kinds of elixir are also extremely valuable treasures. The two hundred-year elixir was originally prepared, but the demon king Jade Tooth temporarily changed the gift.

"Thank you, my friend."

Huang Niu held back his nausea, took the 100-year-old ginseng, and listened to Zhou Yi's voice transmission and said, "Borrowing the treasure to cultivate and survive the thunder tribulation by luck, but it is annoying the Taoist friends."

"It's okay, it doesn't matter. I don't own this Feiyun Ridge. Seriously, the owner should also be Lord Long."

The Demon King Jade Tooth reminded: "The Daoist has been transformed successfully. In a few days, there will be an envoy from the Dragon Palace coming to ask whether to join Bibotan. Daoist needs to think about it in advance."

The scalper wondered, "What's the difference between joining and not joining?"

"Longjun rules the north of the hundred thousand mountains. After joining the Dragon Palace, you can choose a spiritual vein to be the king, with a radius of thousands of miles under the jurisdiction, and there are many spiritual rewards."

The Demon King Jade Tooth explained: "If you choose to be the Demon King of Loose Cultivation, you can only stay in a corner to cultivate, and it will be difficult when you encounter a war between the two clans..."

The ox suddenly realized, cupped his hands and said, "Of course I would like to belong to the Dragon King."

"Haha, we will be colleagues in the future, we must be close to each other."

The Demon King Jade Tooth glanced at Zhou Yi and said, "These guys look extraordinary, don't know if they are with fellow Daoists?"

Huang Niu said: "On weekdays, I and the Seven Demons often feast and celebrate. I just feel like I am very happy, so I swore to be brothers. This is the eldest brother Jin Yi, and the third brother Jin Ying..."

"I see."

The Yuya Demon King's eyes narrowed slightly, and he paid more attention to the scalper. He said, "When the Taoist friends return from the Dragon Palace, the Demon King celebration will be held, and Pindao will come to the door to celebrate."

"It's good to talk."

The scalper asked some more things that need to be paid attention to when going to the Dragon Palace, and the Yuya Demon King knew everything, and finally left the message Yujian to ride the demon cloud and leave.

"Seventh sister, this spiritual ginseng is for you, remember to eat more tonic, maybe you can change shape in the future!"

"Thank you, Brother Niu."

Hu Xi, the pheasant spirit, had a happy expression on his face. It and Ao Dian surrendered at the moment of battle, and the treatment was naturally different from that of the four demons such as the scalper. Although he received a lot of rewards on weekdays, he was still far from eating spirits and vomiting.

Zhou Yi glanced at the scalper, this guy seemed simple and honest, but he was a scheming ox.

It's enough to keep a group of fox spirits on the mountain, and they are still entangled with a few snake spirits, and I don't know when they hooked up with pheasant spirits again.

The ox asked: "Xianchang, what are your orders to go to the Dragon Palace this time? Which realm to choose to be the king?"

"You should eat and drink when you go there. Take advantage of it. If you need to agree, you will consider it. The demon clan is not like a sect. When the two clans are fighting, they do not strictly control their demon kings."

Zhou Yi flexed his fingers, the mana condensed into a light curtain in the air, and a map of 100,000 mountains was drawn on it, and he pointed to one of the mountain tops and said.

"The realm of the king is the northeastern section of Jingji Mountain. Although the spiritual energy is a little worse, it is close to Yunzhou and the East China Sea, so you can advance and retreat freely!"

...

After a few months.

Returning from the banquet in the Dragon Palace, the ox was wearing a golden chain mail and holding a purple-gold iron rod.

The cloak given by Bibo Longjun is not as powerful as a magic weapon, but it is stronger and more heavy, and is suitable for demon clan fighting.

At the same time, there is also a seal, carved with high-quality spiritual jade.

"Let's start moving."

Zhou Yi ordered to go on, and there was no objection from the human race in Moyun City. They clearly knew that without the protection of the demon king, they would not be able to gain a foothold in the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

What's more, the northern section of the Thorn Mountains stretches for thousands of miles, and the mountains on both sides of the mountain range are under the rule of scalpers, and they can have better development prospects.

...

There is a demon king guarding the southern section of the Thorns Mountains.

The tree demon has a gentle temperament, is close to living beings, does not like to fight and kills, and has a more lazy temperament than the Jade Tooth Demon King. This is also an important reason why Zhou Yi chose this place.

Being neighbors with kindness means less battles.

Years later.

The ox held a feast of demon kings, and Long Jun sent messengers to congratulate him, and more than ten demon kings who belonged to Bibotan came to join in the fun.

Delicious delicacies, spirit fruit spirit wine, and feasting with the group of demons for a few days, the food was happy before dispersing.

After that, the calmness returned to normal.

Fifty years later, Zhou Yi finally became a Tiger Transformation.

Roar!

With the three transformations of ox, eagle and tiger, Zhou Yi transformed into a giant of twelve feet, with golden horns on his head, two wings on his back, his palms transformed into sharp tiger claws, and he stretched out a long and sharp blade with a thought.

"Niu'er, come and try your strength!"

Zhou Yi felt the surging and endless power in his body, as if he could hold the mountains and surpass the sea, and couldn't help but want to wrestle with the scalpers.

After a while.

There was a loud rumbling from the sky, continuous, and the sound traveled for dozens of miles.

Boom!

A figure fell, smashed into the mountain several dozen feet before it stopped, and the entire mountain collapsed in half.

"You don't know much about the world of people, so you should pretend to fight with your friends and try to fight, and you got lucky in the end."

Zhou Yi flew up from the ground, his face couldn't help being excited. As far as physical strength was concerned, he should not be weaker than the real monarch of the human race. However, he was still far behind the demon king.

"The cultivation technique is only a matter of refining the spirit art, so that the spirit, energy and spirit reach the limit of foundation building. The prohibition of the formation technique has also undergone the test of the transformation of the thunder tribulation. When the lotus seeds are mature, at least 90% of the condensing pills will be successful!"

...

Another thirty-four years passed.

Zhou Yi woke up from the retreat and counted with his fingers that he was seven hundred years old.

"I hope everything goes well, don't boil down the ancestors of Yuan Ying and then condense the pills, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is too embarrassing!"

...

today.

It has been two hundred years since the colorful lotus was obtained from the Baigudong.

The Underground Lake of Thorns Ridge.

The formations are layer upon layer, and there are many restrictions.

One of the seven-colored lotus petals withered slowly, leaving only the central blue lotus seed, emitting a refreshing fragrance.

"Finally mature!"

"The Self-Refining Spiritual Art was complete, and I sat down on the ground. I waited for fifty years. There are two generations of life and death among ordinary people, but for me it's just a moment when the flowers bloom and fall!"

Zhou Yi slowly realized why the immortals were indifferent. Under the erosion of time, all love, hatred, and hatred were nothing but clouds.

"A divination, the chance of forming a pill, you must choose one to sign up!"

After speaking, he slowly shook the lottery tube, a spiritual lottery fell to the ground, and the light shone and slowly condensed into two words.

Ninety-nine!

Zhou Yi's eyes drooped, he built his own foundation, completed his spirit and spirit, formed elixir spirits, etc., and he had nowhere to go.

"Where is the difference in this score..."

Chapter 146: Shemale mix

"Fifty avenues, forty-nine Tianyans, it is not only a line of vitality, but also a line of imperfection!"

"The heaven and the earth are not yet complete, let alone the golden elixir of man?"

Zhou Yi had a faint realization. After all, he had read and recited the Buddhist scriptures for hundreds of years. Although the scriptures and meanings could not increase the mana, they contained the sages' understanding of the heaven, the earth, and the Dao.

Putting the colorful lotus seeds in the jade box and banning, Zhou Yi appeared in Moyun Cave with a flash.

After the ox was promoted to the demon king, the newly opened Moyun Cave was no longer a cave, and the mountain peaks were carved and remodeled. From a distance, the lower half was a mountain, and the upper half was a palace group in the shape of a bull's head.

main hall.

Zhou Yi just took his seat in the main seat, when the voice of Prime Minister Turtle came from beside him.

"Your Majesty, you are finally out!"

"What's the matter?"

Zhou Yi glanced at him. He has been in the Hundred Thousand Mountains for more than 300 years. The only thing that has not changed is this guy, who is still wearing a big turtle shell with short limbs.

"Hu Xi, Ao Dian and Shouyuan are exhausted..."

The Turtle Prime Minister spoke carefully, seeing Zhou Yi's indifferent expression, and continued: "Buried in the cemetery west of Moyun City, with a stele and biography, there are people who worship it with incense all year round."

"understood."

Zhou Yi knew about this for a long time. When the two demons died, the blood pact and soul pact dissipated one after another.

The Turtle Prime Minister's eyes were a little sad, and he continued to report: "Now there are twenty-three monsters and 13,000 monster soldiers under the command of Moyun Cave, of which 3,000 are good at shape transformation in Moyun City, and the rest are stationed in the surrounding mountains and rivers."

Zhou Yi asked, "How many people are there in the city?"

"Master Niu chose a land bordering the river and leveled three mountain peaks. After the human race settled in the city, it quickly multiplied, with a population of more than 50,000."

Prime Minister Turtle remembered something and said, "Your Majesty, because Jingji Mountain is close to Yunzhou, it doesn't discriminate against humans. When Lord Niu inspected the city, he found that there were monks hiding, among which there were more than a dozen real people who built the foundation."

Zhou Yi's brows were slightly wrinkled: "The foundation-building period has all come to the outer domain to escape disasters, has something serious happened to Yunzhou?"

Turtle Prime Minister said: "It is rumored that Yunlong Zhenjun, the head of Dandingzong, fell into the prohibition of the Tianmozong formation, and died."

Zhou Yi wondered, "Isn't the head of Dan Dingzong Dan Yangzi?"

"That was two hundred years ago."

The Turtle Prime Minister explained: "After taking the position of the head of the throne, True Monarch Kurong succeeded to the throne. After he sat down again, it was True Monarch Yunlong. Now it must have changed the head again."

"..."

Zhou Yi heard the words and felt that there was a great cause and effect disappearing into thin air. He sighed and said, "One day in the middle of the mountain is a thousand years in the world. Jindan Zhenjun is famous, and after a few hundred years, it will also be a handful of loess!"

"They are only complacent for a while, how can they be compared with the king!"

Prime Minister Turtle patted his **** and continued: "After the head was robbed, it is said that the ancestors of Nascent Soul fought against each other and destroyed the thousands of miles of earth veins. After the mediation of the various sects, the sword fighting against the demons was temporarily suspended."

Zhou Yi raised his brows: "Mediation? Suspend?"

Doujian broke out after the accumulation of two thousand-year-old grievances between the righteous and the devil. According to the records in the classics, every time the ancestors of the Yuan Ying fell, and even the sects were destroyed.

"Only the more important things can let Zhengmo let go of his grievances!"

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, and he ordered: "You send someone to inquire... Forget it, it's up to the scalpers to do this."

After a while.

The ox appeared in Moyun Cave, bowed and said, "Congratulations, Your Majesty, for leaving the customs."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and said, "Go to the other demon kings and the Bibotan Dragon Palace to inquire. In the past five hundred years, who has been a newly promoted Yuanying in the human race?"

The ancestor of Yuan Ying can be regarded as a decisive force. Every appearance will cause Jiuzhou to shake. It is impossible for the monsters not to pay attention.

"As ordered."

The ox led the way.

"Even if the ancestor of Yuan Ying took the life-extending pill and practiced the secret technique of prolonging life, he would only have one thousand two or three hundred years of life-span. Excluding the foundation-building and Jin Dan practice time, there would be about a thousand years left."

"If there have been no Nascent Souls in the past five hundred years, in another five hundred years or even five hundred years, all the ancestors of Nascent Souls will die of old age, and the top cultivators will become golden pills?"

"About, I don't have to do anything, I'm invincible when I live?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time in the hall, and disappeared in a flash.

...

Moyun City.

A city with a population of 50,000, Yunzhou is everywhere, but it is a first-class lively place in the mountains of 100,000.

The streets were crowded with people and monsters.

The warriors wrapped in animal skins carry the newly hunted monsters. The monster with the wolf's head uses ore and medicinal materials to exchange wine with the old man who sells wine.

"Lamb, fresh mutton!" A monster with a goatee and horns wrapped the animal skin and spread it out, and inside was monster meat that exudes spiritual energy.

As soon as it opened, it attracted many human warriors. With the spread of Qi and Blood Body Refinement, the flesh and blood of monsters will never be enough.

"Change the wine, just change the wine!"

The sheep demon stroked his beard and said, "My king said that there is no price negotiation for a jar of wine and a pound of meat."

The price may be too high, which has caused a lot of discussion, but the sheep demon business is good, and it quickly sells dozens of catties. It's just that the wine jar can be small or big, and the pottery is thick or thin. I don't know if I will be punished when I go back.

There are often disagreeable deals in barter-for-thing transactions, and the demon clan has a bad temper.

Watching the fun, regardless of race, quickly surrounded a group of human-headed, snake-headed, tiger-headed, bull-headed, and all kinds of shemales, giggling and booing.

The stall owner was not in a hurry, and in a blink of an eye, there was a big monster on duty on the street and caught the troublemaker.

"Fun and interesting."

Zhou Yi transformed into a middle-aged Taoist, strolled the streets, and was amazed by this strange and harmonious picture.

"This fellow Daoist..."

A graceful half-old lady suddenly came over and said in a low voice, "Do you want dual cultivation?"

"Huh? How about double cultivation?"

Zhou Yi's eyes were strange, his consciousness swept across the woman, and the body was a white-haired fox spirit.

Fox demons are good at illusions, small demons can change human form, and they are naturally charming. They are the preferred pets of many monks and big demons.

"Fellow Daoist came with the concubine."

The fox spirit led Zhou Yi through the streets, came to a small alley, and said, "You will understand when you go in and see, there are price signs outside every house, we are not those secret doors, we practice orthodox Taoist yin and yang techniques. !"

Zhou Yi stepped in, and the small alley looked to the end ~www.mtlnovel.com~ about twenty stone houses.

The door of the first room on the left is closed, and the price tag is reversed, which is probably a hard practice. The door on the right hand is half-closed, and the sign reads: Hu Yaoyao, practice the Spring Breeze, Rain and Dew Art, Ten Spirit Stones.

"The price is too dark!"

Zhou Yi stopped, the simple soundproof restriction could not stop his consciousness at all.

There was a woman lying in the room, with a delicate and charming face, her body covered with pink veil, fluffy fox ears, and a thick tail draped over her body, which swung from time to time.

"Absurd! Simply absurd!"

Zhou Yi walked to the depths of the alley and carefully wrote down each house number, and he must criticize each one severely in the future.

At the bottom of the hutong is a single-family courtyard, which is different from the rough and simple stone houses in the city.

Chapter 147: Jin Dan enters the stomach

dong dong dong!

The courtyard door opened, and it was a rickety old man whose aura was in the early stage of foundation building.

The old Taoist consciousness swept over Zhou Yi, determined to be a human race, restrained the magic weapon in his sleeve robe, and asked.

"This fellow Daoist looks fresh?"

Zhou Yi said: "Pindao Tang Xuan, I just came here from Yunzhou, so I take the liberty to disturb him."

Lao Dao smiled and said: "Pin Dao Lu Lin has only been here for ten years. They should take care of each other in a foreign land. Fellow Daoists come in and sit."

Lu Lin's yard is not big, with a ginkgo tree planted in it, and a stone table and stone bench under the tree. The table is carved with vertical and horizontal squares, and the black and white stones on it are entangled with each other.

"Yesterday, when the game was halfway through, Daoyou Xu received a message from his disciple, so he hurriedly went back to take care of the pill furnace, and agreed to finish the game in a few days."

Lu Lin said that he started to pinch the magic trick, used his magic power to seal the chess piece, spread a layer of slate, and took out the spirit wine and spirit fruit from the storage bag.

"No need to bother."

Zhou Yi pointed to the eaves and said, "Pin Dao practiced in Xiaodan Mountain back then, and was quite familiar with the buildings there, but he hasn't returned for over a hundred years. I wonder what's going on now?"

"Fellow Daoist is actually a great person!"

Lu Lin's face was filled with joy, the monks of the alien demon kingdom are rare, not to mention seeing a fellow villager: "Nowadays, it's a great job, swallowing Dayong in the north and Dachu in the south. Before Lao Dao left, he was attacking the state of Jin. Sheng, it is only sooner or later that the state of Jin falls."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly: "Dan Dingzong doesn't care?"

"This matter must have been acquiesced by the sect. The country of Chu has lasted for thousands of years. The royal family is a top immortal cultivator family, and its background is so profound."

Lu Lin clicked his tongue and said, "As a result, even the front-line army is still at war. Zhenguo Zhenren ordered the Chu royal family to defect, and he is willing to be a different surname Wang Jue!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and asked again, "Why did Dan Dingzong choose Dagan?"

"It is rumored that the royal family had a heavenly spiritual root, and after building the foundation of their own spiritual land, they worshipped under the seat of True Monarch Xuanyuan. Now that True Monarch Xuanyuan has become the head of the sect, as his direct disciple, his identity will naturally rise."

Lu Lin said enviously: "The luck of the Li family is really incomparable. Who would have thought that for a few hundred years, the family established by ordinary warriors would be expected to dominate Yunzhou!"

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered when he heard the words, and he said, "When Pindao was practicing in Daqian, he heard about the Eight Great Immortal Cultivation Families in the south of the Yangtze River, among which..."

"Pindao is the head of the Lu family."

Lu Lin admitted very happily: "The ancestors had a lot of gaps with the Li family, and even if they were solicited, they would not dare to agree. At that time, when Yunlong Zhenjun fell, the old Taoist was afraid of the Yuanying ancestors' melee, so he simply hid in the 100,000 mountain. Avoid robbery."

Zhou Yi said: "Now that the demons have made peace, why don't you go back and have a look?"

"Reconciliation? Haha!"

Lu Lin shook his head and said: "I don't know why the ancestor of Dan Dingzong can bear this breath, but I know that the hatred is getting deeper and deeper, I'm afraid that if you add a little spark, the entire Yunzhou will explode!"

"I'm afraid it's not just Martians."

Zhou Yi counted the life of a certain bomb, which was over 550 years old, either dead or broken into a baby.

Other true monarchs in the world may be trapped in heaven and earth, trapped in Jindan stage for life, this person with great luck will not play cards according to common sense. There has been no movement for hundreds of years, either changing the name or surname, or diving into the Jedi, the birth is probably big news.

The voice did not fall.

A message jade slip flew over and fell into Zhou Yi's hands.

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, his face was strange, and he suspected that he was not practicing the eagle transformation, but the crow transformation.

—Bibotan reported that Tianmo Palace Taishang Zhenyang Demon Venerable was assassinated and died at the hands of Daojun Xuanxiao of Dandingzong. The demon kings of various places must strictly order the demon clan under his command and do not conflict with the human clan.

"A generation of Demon Venerable, in the end did not die!"

There were no waves in Zhou Yi's heart. With the growth of Shouyuan, everything gradually became indifferent. It seems very far away to think about the things of the people in the past.

After the death of Zhenyang, the Zhengmo agreement became a waste of paper, and the real Zhengmo sword was behind it.

"If that guy is really the son of luck, or his temper is dictated by his personality, or the trend is inevitable, what he does must be in line with the development of some kind of heaven!"

"The ancestor of Yuan Ying wanted to stop fighting, but God wouldn't let it..."

Pulled by the qi of heaven and earth, Zhou Yi suddenly took a whim and took out the fortune-teller fortune-telling.

Shaking gently, the sign was placed on the stone table, and the light shone into words.

time of day!

Zhou Yi's face showed joy, and he cupped his hands and said: "Pin Dao has important things, and I will talk about it in a few days."

After speaking, it turned into a three-color streamer, and disappeared in an instant.

Lu Lin sensed the speed of the escaping light, and couldn't help being stunned. Such a speed was even faster than that of the True Monarch, and he couldn't help but mutter in his heart.

"Could it be that some senior came to the mountains to avoid calamity?"

After a while.

A terrifying aura descended from the sky, billowing dark clouds manifested out of thin air, and the rumbling of thunder could be heard incessantly.

Lu Lin soared into the air and looked at Mo Yunfeng in amazement.

"Thunder Tribulation!"

at the same time.

Dozens of rays of light rose up in the city, or the real person who rode the light, or the big demon riding the demon wind. Usually, everyone lived in seclusion in the city to practice and enjoy. At this time, they finally couldn't help revealing their figure.

"I don't know which of the five saints?"

A tiger clan big demon said: "If it is the black tiger demon king, let's put it under his command and become a mountain patrol general."

Not far away, there was a real person who established a foundation with exquisite techniques. He used a secret technique to observe thunderclouds and shook his head.

"The tiger king belongs to water, and the thunderclouds in the sky are divided into five colors. It should be a demon king with all five elements."

The tiger demon said in surprise: "You know a lot, come to visit us tomorrow, and talk about it well."

The Taoist did not refuse, but took out a wine gourd. After opening it, the aroma was overflowing, and the greedy tiger demon wiped its saliva.

"Do you not avoid suspicion, fellow Daoist Tiger?"

"It's too late to avoid suspicion now. We're used to eating wine and meat. If we go back to the cave and drink blood, it's better to suffer like a dead ball!"

The tiger demon looked at the thunder cloud in the sky and murmured: "I really hope that this calamity will be successful. There are two demon kings in Moyun Cave. Even Bibotan will not be too embarrassed."

"Infinite God"

All the real people and big demons in the sky nodded, their eyes showing anticipation.

...

Boom!

Jieyun condensed for a moment, accumulated enough power, and a bucket of thick thunder crashed down.

The formation of the Moyun Peak is forbidden to shine, and dozens of array flags condense into a combined formation, constantly eliminating the power of thunder tribulation.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged in the center of the formation, with the scalper crossing the calamity in front, and was not worried about the thunder tribulation breaking the formation.

The mana is continuously compressed, gradually changing from a viscous liquid to a solid.

"Fake pill realm!"

Zhou Yi had expected this for a long time, and it would be easy to condense fake pills with seven hundred years of practice.

The consciousness manipulated the fake pill to continue to solidify, and gradually transformed into the real pill. During the process, the fake pill continued to rebound and expand. Every rebound is not only an impact on the consciousness, but also a huge load on the physical body.

Once the consciousness is out of control, or the body can't hold it, it will be the end of Dan's death.

Zhou Yi's expression was indifferent, and his divine sense easily suppressed the expansion and rebound of the fake pill, which was comparable to the demon king's body without even trembling.

at the same time.

Xiao Si Jiu Tian Tribulation continued to descend~www.mtlnovel.com~ The thunder continued for more than half an hour, and finally began to dissipate after smashing hundreds of layers.

A five-color divine light passed through the restriction and enveloped Zhou Yi.

"The gift of heaven and earth!"

Zhou Yi did not resist, the fake pill that had been extremely solid turned into gold in the baptism of divine light.

The spiritual energy of heaven and earth is poured into the golden core, the mana grows rapidly, and the terrifying aura shrouds the entire mountain.

After a long time.

Zhou Yi just regained his breath and returned to a young man with golden wings on his back. Feeling the majestic mana in his body, he couldn't help but let out a long, happy howl.

Two voices came from the south, and I saw Huang Niu and Qingsong standing in the clouds, congratulating them from afar.

"Congratulations to Daoist friends for successfully crossing the robbery!"

Chapter 148: Banquet at Dragon Palace

at the same time.

The sound of congratulations from the mountains and the tsunami came from Moyun Peak and Moyun City.

"Congratulations to the Great Sage for successfully transcending the calamity!"

"Jin Shenshou and Tian Qi!"

"Congratulations to Jin Zhenjun!"

"..."

Humans and monsters live together in the city, and the mortals, monks and monsters have different names, but they all congratulate them from the bottom of their hearts.

"I have seen Daoist Qingsong."

Under Zhou Yi's feet, a cloud rose into the sky, and he cupped his hands: "In recent years, I have been cultivating, but I have not been able to come to the door to apologize. I still look to the demon king Haihan."

"It's okay."

The Qingsong Demon King is no different from a human figure, only his skin is as green as jade: "The poor Taoist has a lazy temperament, and he has never controlled Jingjiling, leaving the smog below. Daoist friends are here, and the rules for building the city are set, but it is clean. many."

"Please come to the manor for a chat."

Zhou Yi did not seek the truth or falsehood of what Qingsong said, and smiled: "It just so happens that the spirit wine brewed by the poor has three hundred years. Let's taste it together."

"Very good!"

The Qingsong Demon King fell to the cloud and said, "I'm not afraid of the jokes of fellow Daoists. The poor Daoist concealed his identity several times. He came to Moyun City to drink heavily, and only went back every time he was very drunk."

Zhou Yi's mind moved slightly, and he understood that the Qingsong Demon King was showing his favor, so he asked along the way.

"When the poor Dao and the scalper were not demons, they were saved and raised by the human race, so they built this city. What do you think, fellow Daoists?"

"Before today, Bibotan had quite a few opinions, and repeatedly sent Pindao to supervise."

The Qingsong Demon King admitted that he was a bachelor: "After today, it is probably laissez-faire, and even secretly supports it, so as not to provoke the ancestors of Yuan Ying."

The people of Jiuzhou are prosperous, and the demon clan lives in a corner of the four seas, and has always been at a disadvantage in the war between the two clans.

On weekdays, the human race is busy fighting with the demons, and they are evenly matched with the demons. Once the sword fight is decided, the righteous way or the demonic way will hold the ears of the human race. The winner found an excuse to bring the Eight Continents Sect to start a war between the two clans, facing the overwhelming cultivators, which was called the catastrophe of the demon clan.

"Pindao will report this matter to Lord Long,"

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered, but sword fighting was an opportunity for Moyun City. After hundreds of years of concentrated development, it was deeply implicated in the demon clan and the human clan. Anyone on both sides who thought about attacking and attacking would throw a rat's weapon.

This is not because Zhou Yi is thinking about creating forces and competing for hegemony in the world.

This is not in line with Zhou Yi's interests and temperament, and the cause and effect of the power is too deep, and it will be countered by it in the future. For example, if you are affected by the entanglement of your subordinates, if you don't slip when you should, it is likely to disappear with the forces.

How many ancestors of Nascent Soul did not die, that is, they were caught in the struggle of power, and we must learn from them!

The original intention of Zhou Yi to establish Moyun City was only to bless the people in the mountains, and there was no other purpose.

One day, the human race in the city provokes the demon emperor or the Taoist emperor, and they kill them, and Zhou Yi does not hesitate to change to another world to practice.

From sympathy, ability and grace, not asking for anything, not worrying about it!

Zhou Yi Nian couldn't help but feel fortunate that he had traveled through more than 760 years, and his nature had not changed due to the tempering of time.

Take a seat in the Moyun Temple.

The maid of the fox demon brought the spirit fruit, and the tiger-headed warrior brought the wine jar. All kinds of delicacies and delicacies are unnecessary.

The prime minister, the golden eagle, the black tiger and the turtle, came to accompany him, feasting for a long time and talking for a long time.

The Demon King Qingsong got up and said his resignation: "When the Daoist friends celebrate the feast, Pindao will come to harass again. Of the demon kings under Long Jun, only the two are the closest, and there are three brothers with extraordinary talents, which will inevitably attract various caves at that time. The demon king is here to congratulate!"

At this time.

Xiao Zhanfeng ran in to report: "Your Majesty, the Yuya Demon King is here."

"Come in quickly."

Zhou Yi was about to get up when he heard a familiar and rough laughter.

"Hahaha, the impoverished Taoist came uninvited, how can you let fellow Taoists come out to greet you."

The Demon King Jade Tooth twitched his long nose and said with a smile, "No wonder Qingsong is so diligent, and the wine of Moyun Cave is well-known in the mountains, and it really deserves its reputation."

The demon king under Bibotan didn't say how good their friendship was, at least they met, and Long Jun had a drink at the banquet.

The Qingsong Demon King simply sat down again, and it was another feast. After a few days, the messenger of the Dragon King arrived, and he just left.

The messenger was a blue-scaled fish demon, and he respectfully sent an invitation to invite Zhou Yi to enter the Dragon Palace for a banquet.

Back then, the scalpers received invitations from the four royal families. Perhaps because of their brotherhood, the other three royal families did not send invitations, which was considered a tacit gesture.

Zhou Yi opened the invitation, and the jade was inlaid with gold text.

——On September 9th, Daoyou Jin is sincerely invited to a banquet in Bibotan.

The signed name is: Ao Cang.

Zhou Yi readily rewarded the root of Breiuling ginseng: "Trouble the messenger to reply to Long Jun, this king will go to the banquet on time."

"Thank you for the gift of the demon king."

The fish demon messenger hurriedly stuffed the ginseng into his arms, and his eyes rolled: "We heard something when we came. It seems that Long Jun is going to open the treasure house of Bibo and let the king choose gifts."

Zhou Yi's heart moved, and the scalper only gave armor and magic weapons to the banquet, but he was not allowed to enter the treasure house, and he stuffed another two hundred years of spiritual ginseng.

"What does the Bibo Treasure House say?"

"The treasury was built by the first Dragon Lord, and there are many treasures of the gods, as well as the collection of the Dragon Lords of all dynasties."

The fish demon messenger has a temperament of collecting money and doing things, and he said everything he knew: "Ninety percent of them are rare but useless spiritual things, the king must prepare early. The little general listens to the bragging, and there is the seventh dragon king in it. , the twelfth Dragon Lord sheds his horns..."

"Thank you for the advice from the messenger!"

After listening to Zhou Yi, he realized that the so-called treasure house is more like an antique collection room. Although there are many rare spiritual objects in it, most of them are tasteless.

Among them, there are also Dragon King's inverse scales and shedding horns. These are real treasures and can be used as materials for refining magic weapons.

Long Jun Ao Cang's intention to win over is very obvious, so instead of giving him armor and weapons as usual, he let Zhou Yi choose the treasure by himself. If he can choose a high-quality spirit, Zhou Yi will get close to Bibotan, but he is unlucky to choose a useless rib, and Ao Cang just rewards him again.

After sending the Dragon Palace messenger away, Zhou Yi began to retreat and sort out the mana.

"Jindan Zhenjun is not really stable, and still needs to be cautious!"

After reciting the Pure Heart Sutra a hundred times, the complacency that condensed Jin Dan slowly dissipated, and the mind returned to the ancient well without waves.

"At present, the first is the cultivation method after the golden pill. The demon clan has blood inheritance, and this matter cannot be requested from the Dragon Lord. The second is the magic weapon. The soul-fixing mirror has completely recovered its power, and it is necessary to refine the flying escape, protect the body, and kill. three item."

"Shanhe Ding can't give up sacrificing and refining, the magical treasure of life is sent and received by heart, and its power is even greater!"

The method of refining magic weapons is a hundred times more precious than magic weapons, especially the representative magic weapons, such as the Shenhua fan of the Danding Sect, and the lightsaber of the Spirit Sword Sect, which are more powerful than ordinary magic weapons.

The spiritual items, refining methods, and inscription prohibitions required for it belong to the top secrets of the major sects.

"The technique is not in a hurry. Lei Fa continues to comprehend the realm of supernatural powers, and there are real dragons and nine changes in close combat."

"The Five Elements Escaping Technique is a bit outdated, and it is a matter of life and death. We must find a high-level escape method earlier!"

Zhou Yi quickly set a follow-up goal~www.mtlnovel.com~ to search for the cultivation techniques, magic weapons, and escape techniques of the Jindan period, and then began to stabilize the magic power of the dantian.

...

Time is fleeting.

early morning.

Zhou Yi completely stabilized his realm, and calculated that the day was Chongyang, so he took out the fortune-teller and made a fortune-telling.

Shouyuan was rapidly consumed, and the hair color was back to normal in an instant.

"The mystery of the inheritance of the ancient great sects, five hundred years of life is invested in the small cut sky technique, but still no effort or completeness."

The lottery landed.

In the lottery.

Nothing unusual, everything is safe.

Zhou Yi nodded with satisfaction, and the longer he lived, the more he knew that peace was precious.

"It's so good, if there is any hidden treasure in the treasure house, take it and end the cause and effect, and if you don't take it, you will feel bad for nothing!"

Chapter 149: Last Daojun

Zhou Yi summoned Prime Minister Turtle to prepare a feast for the demon king.

There are clouds under my feet, flying towards Bibotan, standing in the clouds, looking down at the mountains and valleys below.

"After condensing the golden elixir, he is considered a well-known expert in the world of immortal cultivation. Otherwise, according to his original temperament, he would probably be rushing on the road!"

Noon is approaching.

In the distance, I can see that the three rivers are converging, and the blue waves are thousands of hectares.

Zhou Yi had just entered the ten-mile range, and an aura flew from the lake, turning into a general with a top helmet and thorn armor.

He had a single horn on his forehead, his face was as black as ink, and the three-foot fish whiskers on the tip of his nose fluttered in the wind.

"Is the person here, Daoyou Jin?"

"It is Pindao, I have seen General Wu."

Zhou Yi heard from scalpers that, among the generals in Bibotan, General Wu was a half-dragon catfish essence.

"Longjun has prepared a banquet, waiting for a long time, please!"

General Wu pinched the magic trick, and Bibo Lake separated from it, revealing the jade corridor leading to the bottom of the water. At the end is a flowing water curtain, shaped like a giant bowl upside down, and the details inside can't be seen hazy.

Zhou Yi followed behind General Wu, passed through the water curtain barrier, and his eyes suddenly opened up.

The continuous stretch of palaces and pavilions are majestic and resplendent. If you look roughly at a radius of hundreds of miles, it is obvious that a formation prohibition of Na Hong Huang Yu Mo Chen is arranged.

General Wu said proudly: "This is the Bibotan Dragon Palace, which has been over 30,000 years since the generation of Dragon Lord."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, not surprised by this.

One of the demon clan has a long life span, and the dragon clan is the best among them. 30,000 years is not as good as the 10,000-year change of the human race. Secondly, the blood of the demon clan is respected, and the Dragon Palace does not seem to restrain the demons under its command, but in fact it is more solid in class.

Fly all the way to the center of the Dragon Palace.

Seeing a group of shrimp soldiers and crab generals patrolling, the leaders are all big demons, and the breath of the scales and horns seems to have dragon blood.

General Wu was quite famous in the Dragon Palace, and the water demons he encountered saluted one after another, and he was honored as "the general of patrolling the river".

After a while.

Zhou Yi Yunduo landed in front of a palace with a plaque above it, Bibo Palace.

Step up.

The gate of the palace opened automatically, and General Wu entered the main hall. Floating dragons hovered on the left and right two columns of jade pillars, showing their teeth and dancing claws, lifelike.

Raising his eyes and looking forward, Ao Cang with a dragon head and a dragon head in his clothes was sitting upright.

"Meet the Dragon Lord."

General Wu reported: "This is the new demon king, Jin Yi."

Zhou Yi bowed his hands and saluted: "I see Long Jun."

"No need for more courtesy, this king just inherits the legacy of his ancestors, and is the Dragon Lord."

Ao Cang had a gentle face and smiled: "Since it's a banquet, you and I will be called fellow Daoists."

"Thank you Long Jun."

Zhou Yi glanced to the left and right, there were four jade tables and chairs on the left and right, only the first one was empty.

General Wu took the seat on the left, and Zhou Yi took the seat on the right when he saw Ao Cang's gesture.

The tortoise demon waiting in the hall shouted with a loud voice.

"Feast!"

The sound of the silk and bamboo strings sounded, and the charming and charming clam girls and murlocs, wearing only three or two shells, served the demon kings with spirit wine and delicacies.

Ao Cang introduced the group of monsters in the hall to Zhou Yi. The three on the right are under the Dragon Palace. It has to be said that the dragon bloodline is strong and has already transcended the robbery.

Zhou Yi did not dare to be neglected, and bowed his hands one by one.

After Ao Cang abdicates in the future, the next Long Junda may be one of the three His Royal Highnesses. Due to the long life span of the dragon family, many dragon sons have been crown princes for hundreds of years, and they have not been able to ascend the throne until the end of their lives.

However, he was powerless to resist, and the suffocation and helplessness were far beyond what ordinary princes could understand.

The four big monsters on the right, including General Wu, belong to the blood of the descendants of the dragon race, and are close to the blood of the dragon race. They are willing to stay in the Dragon Palace after the calamity.

The banquet is all over, and the cups are changed.

The Demon King Shao said that he has lived for hundreds of years, and his intelligence is not weak for the human race. He may have objections to Zhou Yi sitting in the first place, but he can see that the Dragon King intends to win over, and no matter what, he will not attack at this time.

A few glasses of spirit wine were eaten, and the atmosphere gradually became warmer.

As he spoke, the True Yang Demon Venerable was mentioned, and the headlines in the Immortal Cultivation World are now unavoidable for any party and feast.

The ancestor of Yuan Ying, even if Long Jun Ao Cang met, no matter the righteous devil, he had to bow and salute.

His Highness sighed and said, "I once traveled to Lijizhou and heard the name of the Demon Venerable for a long time. Those who heard it were really scared, and those who heard it were shocked. It was rumored that there were many monks who were so scared when they saw the Demon Venerable coming."

"How many more magic monks have passed away?"

The third highness's voice was cold: "Zhenyang Demon Venerable murdered Yingye, and his enemies are more than ten thousand, and death is inevitable."

Zhou Yi glanced at the Third Highness in surprise, and seemed to hold a grudge against the Demon Dao, and asked curiously, "Why did the newly promoted Daoist Xuanxiao take the odd risk to assassinate the Demon Venerable?"

All the monsters in the hall looked at Ao Cang. Few people knew about such secrets, and there were no rumors about chasing the wind.

Dare to create rumors about the ancestors of Yuan Ying, there is no need to send people to catch them, those listeners are thinking about reporting.

"This matter is a long story. Daojun Xuanxiao and Zhenyang Demon Venerable have long had hatred, and they have to go back hundreds of years..."

Ao Cang said slowly: "In those days, the Demon Venerable was Tianxing Stone, destroyed the spiritual veins of Xiaodan Mountain, and annihilated thousands of loose cultivators, including Xuan Xiao's benefactor. Xuan Xiao avenged his benefactor and killed the Demon Venerable's only bloodline, Close disciple."

"This is also the reason for the southern invasion of the Tianmo Palace. After that, Zhenyang Demon Venerable failed to find Xuan Xiao many times, so he planned to kill the head of Dan Dingzong."

"That True Monarch Yunlong is Xuanxiao's junior brother. It is rumored that he received his apprentices and taught him earnestly. It can be said that they are extremely close. The hatred between the two sides started from Xiaodan Mountain, and it intensified until it was immortal!"

General Wu said in surprise: "Everything started with a mere qi-refining period? The entanglement of cause and effect is really terrifying!"

The general crab next to him said in fear: "The human race is so revengeful? It must be restrained in the future, lest someone come to seek revenge one day!"

Ao Cang nodded slightly, turned his head to look at Zhou Yi, and said, "Fellow Daoist, Moyun City is well built. Humans and monsters are treated equally, and it is becoming more and more prosperous."

"Longjun is wrong, and the poor man was raised in the human race, so he wanted to repay his gratitude."

Zhou Yi positioned himself to repay his kindness. No matter which demon king was, it would be difficult to say a word, not to mention that Daojun Xuanxiao's repayment of kindness came first, and the topic changed.

"Pindao heard that~www.mtlnovel.com~ The human race hasn't had a Nascent Soul for five hundred years?"

"More than five hundred years, it has been six hundred and fifty years in the nine continents and four seas, and it has not been promoted to the Nascent Soul or the Demon Emperor. In the past few hundred years, the number of demons who have transcended tribulation has also been far lower than in the past."

Ao Cang sighed and said, "The reason for this, the ancestors never said, may be related to the changes in the world."

The ancestor of Bibotan is the only remaining Dragon Emperor, and it is precisely because the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor is in charge that he can be on an equal footing with the other three royal families.

No need for Zhou Yi to continue to ask, His Highness said: "Why can Daojun Xuanxiao break through the realm?"

Ao Cang said: "Senior Xuanxiao has a prosperous fortune. It is said that he fell into the ruins of the Heaven-Mending Sect and obtained the ancient divine elixir, which was then broken into a baby in one fell swoop. How can ordinary people meet such opportunities?"

"Based on this calculation, the ancestors of the various sects will definitely not be able to survive Xuanxiao, and when the longevity is exhausted, there is only one Taoist in the world..."

Zhou Yi's voice was solemn, and his face was rather sad.

"If the human race is unified with the demons, can there still be a demon clan in this world?"

Chapter 150: Ancient Tortoise

The group of demons pondered carefully after hearing the words, and it seemed that there was such a possibility, and the discussions were buzzing.

"This matter has been reported to the ancestors, so I don't need to worry."

Ao Cang said: "Those human sects have a deep heritage, and it is possible that the transformation of the gods can survive, and they are guarded by the spirit treasures of the sect. Danding sect may be known as the first sect, but it is difficult and dangerous to want to unify the human race. ."

"Living Heavenly Monarch?"

Zhou Yi and the group of monsters looked at each other, their eyes full of astonishment. These existences are only recorded in the ancient books.

"Maybe alive or dead, but you don't need to worry about such existences, either because you don't dare to be born, or you use the method of the left way to continue your life.

Ao Cang said: "I don't know about other sects. The transformation of the gods of Dandingzong must have disappeared, otherwise the Demon Venerable would not dare to destroy Xiaodan Mountain."

Zhou Yi asked curiously: "Dare to ask Long Jun, does our demon clan have demon gods alive?"

Ao Cang shook his head and said sadly: "The decline of the demon clan started when the demon gods sat down. One hundred thousand mountains are the last foundation. If you retreat, you can only leave Jiuzhou and go to the four seas to find spiritual veins to practice!"

The voice fell, and the group of demons in the hall shouted indignantly, scolding the monks of the human race.

Since the beginning of the spiritual energy in the world, there have been monsters in the world, which are countless years earlier than the history of human cultivation. Some ancient books also recorded that the ancestors of the human race introduced spiritual energy into their bodies and refined them into mana, referring to the practice of the demon race.

Now that the human race is powerful, it continues to invade the cultivation world of the demon race.

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered, his thoughts turned, and Ao Cang seemed to be deliberately guiding him. This kind of battle for the continuation of the ethnic group and the battle for living space can best share the hatred with the enemy.

"Dragon clan has a long lifespan, Jindan can live for nearly a thousand years, and if the Dragon Emperor doubles it for more than two thousand years, it may not be able to survive Xuanxiao, so Ao Cang is paving the way..."

After the uproar, Ao Cang motioned for the group of demons to be quiet.

"Don't say these depressing words again, today's banquet is to celebrate Friends Jin's successful calamity."

Halfway through the banquet, when we finally got to the point, Ao Cang smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist may wish to join Bibotan. If there is a catastrophe coming in the future, I will work together to get through it!"

"A solid wish."

Zhou Yi stood up and bowed, and said solemnly: "I would like to be dispatched by the Dragon Lord, stationed in the 100,000 mountains, and protect the cultivation world of the demon clan. Pindao was born in an ordinary eagle clan, and his bloodline talent is low. Occupy!"

The words shocked the four, and without saying a word, Zhou Yi painted the pattern with the void of blood and blood, and swore by pointing to the sky.

"If this oath is violated, you will lose five hundred years of your life!"

Such a powerful rhetoric made the group of demons stunned. Everyone just followed Long Jun's words and cursed a few words, how could they suddenly take it seriously!

"Good good!"

Ao Cang repeatedly praised: "Fellow Daoist is the backbone of the demon clan. If all the demon clan are like fellow daoists, why can't they be revived?"

Zhou Yi waved his hands again and again and said: "Longjun is wrong. Pindao is only doing his best. Only by obeying the order of the Dragon Palace to follow the Dragon King can there be some use."

"Hahaha! You are drinking!"

Ao Cang raised his glass and said, "This king has already been to Tanggu, Qingqiu, and Baihuling, and learned that all four ancestors have more than a thousand Shouyuan, and we just need to wait for all the human beings to sit down. With four-to-one, the advantage is I!"

"Drink up!"

The group of demons suddenly realized that it was no wonder that Zhou Yi had sworn that he had guessed Long Jun's plan.

This is not a clever trick, but a grand and grand conspiracy, without fighting or fighting, using the longevity of life to boil the human race's Yuan Ying to death.

Even if the human race knew in advance, they were unable to stop the general trend.

"Continued Cup!"

"Drink and drink!"

"The revival of the demon clan is imminent."

"It's only five or six hundred years, and the poor can wait."

"..."

Pushing the cups and changing the cups, the cups and cups were staggered, and the sharks and mussels changed four or five waves of delicacies in a row.

Near the end.

Ao Cang said: "Since you have entered Bibotan, you should have a place to stay. This king knows that your brothers are deeply in love, so I will simply give you the southern section of the Thorn Mountains, and the Qingsong Demon King will move to another place."

"There is no need for this. Qingsong Daoist has a long life and will be the pillar of the demon clan in the future. Longjun needs to be close to him!"

Zhou Yi said earnestly, "Pin Dao would like to station with the scalpers in the northern section of the Thorns Mountains, monitor the movements of the human race, and train the demon soldiers under his command, in anticipation of the revival of the demon race!"

"Good good!"

Ao Cang only felt that there was a fearless holy light on Zhou Yi, and said: "Since it is a celebration, how can there be no congratulations. This king opened the treasure house of the Dragon Palace, and fellow Daoists can take one...two pieces, congratulations to the demon clan!"

Zhou Yi was grateful: "Thank you Long Jun."

"You gentlemen continue to eat and drink, and fellow Daoists will come with me."

Ao Cang said that there were clouds under his feet, and flew to the depths of the Dragon Palace with Zhou Yi.

After a moment.

It landed outside a palace, the gate was closed, and the plaque read: Treasure Pavilion.

Ao Cang opened his mouth and spat out the dragon ball, and shook it in front of the door, preventing the aura from shining and the door opening on its own.

Zhou Yi followed into the Treasure Pavilion, and saw a shelf that could not be seen at a glance, with various objects placed on it.

"The treasures collected by the dragon kings of all dynasties are all here, and fellow Daoists can choose two at will."

Ao Cang said with a smile: "Longjun in all dynasties liked different objects, some liked crystal clear, some liked a long time, so there are some expensive and tasteless sundries, but it is to test the eyesight of fellow Daoists."

Zhou Yi swiped through his senses and saw that there were text labels next to the shelves, which were classified according to their attributes.

Gold-type spiritual ore, monster bones, wood-type strange objects, lightning-struck spiritual objects...

"Longjun, Pindao also likes ancient spirits. I don't know which area they are in?"

Ao Cang pointed, "Southwest corner."

The Treasure Pavilion is vast in area, and it occupies at least ten acres of land. Zhou Yi used his escape method to land in the antiquities area and checked the spiritual objects on the shelves one by one.

"Ancient tiger teeth, ancient jade, broken ancient artifacts, ancient tomb coffins..."

The hobby of a certain generation of dragons is really wonderful. He even sealed a sarcophagus in a storage box and collected it.

Zhou Yi didn't expect any secrets in the antiquities. He had gone through many screenings by Longjun, but if there was any strangeness that could not be understood, he would have long since taken it from the Treasure Pavilion.

——The tortoise shell with gossip pattern, from ancient ruins.

The simple gray tortoise shell, about the size of an adult palm, has a natural gossip texture on its back.

Zhou Yi had a happy expression on his face, and took the tortoise shell in his hand and played with it for a moment.

"This thing is destined for me, use it to cast a small cut sky, and you will be able to calculate more information!"

After walking around for a while, I picked up a fragment of an ancient treasure named Cuifengyin. The overall shape is like a small mountain, and the whole body is green, but half of it is broken at the waist, and it can become heavy after being urged by mana.

This item has been in the Treasure Pavilion for a long time, and there are several notes from the dragon next to it. It is verified that it is part of the ancient treasure.

Zhou Yi chose a good item, cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for the gift of Long Jun."

Ao Cang is in charge of the Treasure Pavilion, which object has left its original place, and he has a reminder to prohibit the summons. Seeing the two chicken ribs in Zhou Yi's hands, he smiled and shook his head.

"The daoist friend is commendable for his loyalty, but his face is a little thin. Although these two ancient artifacts are mysterious, they are only suitable for leisure time!"

Ao Cang called to serve the turtle demon and ordered it to go to the armory to get the armor of the gods, which was another reward.

"Thank you Long Jun."

Zhou Yi put on the chainmail, and the blade was a trump card against the fine gold, weighing several thousand kilograms.

The demon clan rarely refined magic weapons, but continued to sacrifice and refine their bodies until they were as strong as magic weapons. The magic weapon is similar to the treasure of the human race cultivator, and it also holds the tyrannical power of the demon race.

Dragon Palace banquet is not a day.

It was determined that Zhou Yi was under Bibotan's command, and Long Jun sent a message to the demon king under his command, and each came to get familiar with each other.

Time flies by drinking and having fun.

Two months later.

Zhou Yi escaped into the Moyun Cave ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and arranged a series of formations to cover it up, and took out the fortune-teller to predict the fortune.

The lottery landed safely.

In the lottery.

"How can it be ordinary?"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and took out the ancient tortoise shell from the storage bag.

After obtaining the two ancient relics from the Treasure Pavilion, they have been researched in the Dragon Palace for a long time.

One or two strands of forbidden textures can be seen in Cuifeng Yinzong, and it will take a long time to study in the future, and maybe you will be able to obtain the method of incomplete treasure refining.

There was an accident when the ancient tortoise shell was divination.

After swallowing Shouyuan, the gossip texture on the back of the tortoise shell became a little clearer.

Zhou Yi found that the tortoise shell had changed abnormally, and he did not dare to continue his research in the Dragon Palace until he returned to Moyun Cave.

"Pindao wants to see how much life essence this thing can swallow!"