

## Immortal 151

### Chapter 151: Xuanwu remains

Zhou Yi continued to use the tortoise shell for divination and let it devour Shouyuan.

The other two secret techniques that consume longevity, the Jade Dew Technique requires a lot of mana, and the Blood Burning Escape Technique consumes a lot of qi and blood.

Only the small cut sky technique can see the secret through the sacrifice of life essence, and the mana consumption is small.

"That is, the poor road condenses the golden pill, and the courage is a little bit bigger. When it is put in the sky prison, it is necessary to go to the thatched hut to make a fortune!"

Continuously performing the Small Cut Sky Technique, Zhou Yi only felt that numbers were floating over his head.

-500.

-500.

-500...

The gossip texture of the tortoise shell became clearer, but other than that, there was no other change.

Zhou Yi once suspected that this tortoise shell was a pit. Perhaps a certain Long Jun lost a lot of life essence, but he had nothing to gain, so he threw it into the Treasure Pavilion.

"Fortunately, Pindao's Shouyuan is not worth as much as Lingshi, and if you are idle, you will be idle..."

one year later.

Turtle Prime Minister communicated that the demon king banquet was ready.

Zhou Yi stopped to comprehend the thunder method, and carefully examined the ancient tortoise shell.

"Won't this ancient alien beast come to life?"

After confirming again and again that the tortoise shell has no life breath, Zhou Yi still felt uneasy, and in the future, when performing the Small Cut Heaven Technique, he used the method of blood sacrifice at the same time, and repeatedly sacrificed to recognize the master.

"Cultivation techniques in the Core Formation period must be put on the agenda. With the foundation-building scroll of the Five Spiritual Sutras alone, there is basically no change in mana within a year."

Zhou Yi can choose not many goals, the Demon Dao Sect was the first to abandon it, and the Buddhist Sect was not considered for the time being. Only the Yunzhou Danding Sect, Qingzhou Lingjian Sect, and Yuzhou Yiqi Sect chose to choose.

The first choice is still Dan Dingzong. It is better to be skilled than to live. People who have known each other for hundreds of years have already died and disappeared.

One Qi Sect is the second choice. It is rumored that this sect emphasizes methods and ignores weapons. It is rumored that it is a branch of the ancient Taixuan Sect.

The Spirit Sword Sect was ranked last, guiding the sword cultivators to be famous for their attacking skills. He always moved forward bravely without leaving a path of retreat, rather than bending or bending.

"I don't know if Spirit Sword Sect meets Qi Sect, who will break whom?"

Zhou Yi turned into an elusive light and landed in Moyun Cave, already decorated with lanterns and filled with delicious delicacies.

"Big brother, a total of sixteen demon kings have come, among them..." The scalper hurried over to inform the important guests one by one.

The ten demon kings under Long Jun's command, the eldest prince of the Dragon Palace, Ao Jing, General Wu, and the four scattered cultivator demon kings, are truly full of friends. The last time the scalpers held the Demon King Banquet, there were five of them, enough to see the difference.

Zhou Yi's performance at the Dragon Palace banquet has already been passed on to the ears of the demon kings, and he must give Long Jun face.

"Which demon king didn't come?"

Bibo Lake has eleven large and small spiritual veins under its jurisdiction, each with a demon king guarding it. Today, there are only ten of them. It is not that Zhou Yi wants to take revenge, but to wonder if there is a gap.

The scalper said: "It is rumored that the Flying Bear Demon King is fond of cannibalism and has a great hatred for the human race. In the early years, he made several suggestions to Long Jun to demolish Moyun City..."

"I see."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and wrote down the Flying Bear Demon King in a small notebook.

After a while.

The guests entered the table one after another, greeted Zhou Yi one after another, and said some congratulatory words.

The banquet started, the sound of silk and bamboo bursts, and rows of foxes and demons danced in the hall.

The fox demon is inherently charming, with a veil half-covering her delicate body, swaying and swaying to tempt her mind.

The demon kings have long been tired of drinking and eating meat, and they have seen a lot of glamorous fairies, but they have never been obsessed with them. The demon soldier in the hall who was in charge of pouring the wine stared blankly at it, and he didn't notice that the wine was spilled.

After the dance, the demon king and the little demons shouted in unison, and the atmosphere was warm and high.

"Not bad."

Zhou Yi repeatedly praised, this dance is quite familiar, reminding him of many past events.

The Turtle Prime Minister flattered: "I often hear from the king that there is a dance in Chunfenglou that you can't get tired of watching, so I specifically asked Lu Zhenren for advice. He studied the double cultivation method back then, and he has been with Chunfenglou for more than 20 years, and he claims to be ranked second!"

"A wonderful man indeed."

Zhou Yi seemed to say inadvertently, "I heard that he was in Moyun City, teaching many girls and demons the double cultivation technique, and earning a lot of spiritual stones?"

Prime Minister Turtle nodded and said, "There is indeed such a thing."

The demon kings listened with their ears pricked up, secretly scolding this cultivator for being shameless, and even earning spirit stones by such sleazy means, he must criticize him severely.

Zhou Yi smiled and said: "Go and tell Lu Zhenren, pick out the high-caliber ones, and they must be proficient in all kinds of double cultivation methods, and send them to the fellow Taoists to bring back to the cave."

"As ordered."

Prime Minister Turtle immediately understood that it was the most difficult to guard against the person next to him, so there was no need to specifically warn him, and there was already a lot of news that he had heard intentionally or unintentionally.

"Fellow Daoist Jin is very atmospheric."

"This is the first time I heard that the demon race can also cultivate the human law."

"Perhaps the technique of double cultivation is different, or that Taoist has studied this Tao carefully!"

"Hey, we have something important to do in the cave, so we must go back early."

"You are too impatient!"

"..."

When the demon kings heard the words, the scene immediately became lively.

Zhou Yi caught a glimpse of the eldest prince Ao Jing's indifferent expression, drinking slowly and leisurely, and did not discuss the mystery of double cultivation with other demon kings, so he secretly said through voice transmission.

"I have specifically instructed that the top-looking ones are reserved for His Highness and can be taken away at any time."

The eldest prince coughed twice, still not hurried, but quickly replied.

"This king is inconvenient to show his face, so he was sent directly to the Golden Scale Hall, and he is missing two sweeping maids."

"..."

Zhou Yi recalled that the three sons of Long Jun had little difference in cultivation, but very different temperaments.

When the Demon King does not go out, Long Jun leads the group of demons and holds a high position. There will be a lot of excitement in the future.

The struggle for power is not only ordinary, but the gods, gods and gods are also fighting for face, and the ancestors of Yuan Ying are not pure-hearted and few desires, not to mention the demon clan who do not cultivate virtue and advocate the strong.

The banquet lasted for several days, and the group of demons said goodbye one after another and invited Zhou Yi to come to the cave.

Zhou Yi promised one by one that he would visit him in the future.

years afterward.

Under the nourishment of endless longevity, the ancient tortoise shell became more and more green, and it felt moisturizing when touched, as if it had been ripped off from the tortoise monster soon.

In his spare time, Zhou Yi visited the caves of the demon kings, where he drank and had fun, and feasted to celebrate.

After going back and forth, he became familiar with the group of demons.

this day.

Zhou Yi had studied the thunder method, studied the green peak seal for a few hours, and continued to perform the small cut sky technique.

-500.

-500...

More than 20 times in a row, just as he was about to withdraw his hand, the tortoise shell suddenly stopped devouring Shouyuan, and the gossip texture on his back shone dazzlingly. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"This is... finally full?"

Zhou Yi had a happy expression on his face, and when he waited for the tortoise shell to change, he took out the fortune-teller and predicted good luck.

The lottery landed smoothly.

In the lottery.

"Either the tortoise shell is useless, or the rank is too high, beyond the scope of magic..."

Zhou Yijing waited for a while, and the palm-sized tortoise shell swelled rapidly until it ballooned to the size of a grinding disc.

The gossip texture is twisted and changed, and finally a map is formed.

The map is in the shape of an inverted triangle, with the upper portal as the entrance, one line twists and turns into the center, and the other two sides are blurry, seemingly incomplete.

A ray of information entered his mind, and Zhou Yi immediately knew the origin of the tortoise shell.

"The remains of the Xuanwu divine beast!"

"The key to the Temple of the Four Spirits requires the blood sacrifice of millions of souls to open it..."

### **Chapter 152: The present temple**

Deep in the mountains of 100,000.

Wind Thunder Peak.

There are strong winds and thunders falling all year round, and all living beings have disappeared, hence the name.

Twilight is dark.

A thunder eagle big demon hovered on the top of the mountain, looked at the lightning strike stone on the mountain, and quickly fell down and swallowed it.

The demon qi crushed the lightning strike stone, crackling thunder and lightning appeared on the surface of the body, and the demon body was a bit more powerful.

Boo!

Lei Ying saw another lightning strike stone, let out a cheerful cry, and swooped halfway, the ground rumbled and cracked.

From the beginning a few feet wide, it quickly spread to the entire Lei Ming Peak, and then extended to more than a dozen surrounding peaks.

A majestic palace appeared in the crack, the whole body was made of blue jasper stones, and the Thunder Eagle looked down from the sky, like a giant tortoise over a hundred miles in size lying on the ground.

"Relic? Inheritance!"

Without even thinking about it, Lei Ying rushed towards the giant tortoise palace.

When approaching Baizhang, a layer of water curtain appeared out of thin air, blocking Lei Ying from outside.

At the moment, Thunder Eagle didn't want to miss it, and dozens of thunders fell with the flapping of its wings, but the water curtain did not ripple.

At this time.

Several more bird monsters flew over, or cast spells to bombard the water curtain, or turned their heads and flew away, reporting to the demon king for a reward.

Seeing this scene, Lei Ying sighed helplessly, turning into a thunder light and flying towards the Broken Sky Stream.

But half an hour.

Roar!

Hu Xiao shocked all directions, and the gust of wind suddenly blew those monsters who were still unwilling to hit the water curtain to the ground.

The terrifying aura descended, the big demon and the small demon crawl on the ground, shivering.

"Giggle! Little tiger, he still likes to shake his prestige so much." The crisp laughter came, and the tiger's prestige disappeared like a spring breeze and rain, and a charming figure appeared in the air, dressed in a white white dress and a layer of pink tulle.

Before he finished speaking, a strong man with the head of a tiger flew in the distance, with black and white striped wings on his back, and the fierce tiger's eyes swept over the woman.

"Humph! Old fox, why are you in the Baihuling boundary?"

"My concubine came back from drinking in Moyun City, and I happened to hear that there are relics in the world, so I came to see it." Hu Jiuzhi took out a big wine gourd, took a few sips, and let the crystal wine soak his clothes, faintly showing Creamy skin.

Hu Xiong glanced at him and quickly calmed his mind. This fox demon eats people and doesn't spit out bones, so he can't provoke him.

"Fellow Daoist Hu, why don't you and I join forces and try to open the ban? Go in early and you can take the lead."

"Don't be delusional!"

Hu Jiuzhi said: "Little tiger usually does not go to Moyun City for double cultivation, and reads more books of the demon race. Do you know the origin of this relic?"

Hu Xiong carefully looked at the giant tortoise's form, pondered for a moment and said, "This kind of movement can only be the legendary Xuanwu!"

"It does have some eyesight."

Hu Jiuzhi put away his sloppy expression and said solemnly: "As expected, this is the legendary Temple of the Four Spirits. It was built by the four ancient demon saints together, and it is a place of blood inheritance left by the demon race!"

"Demon Saint!"

Hu Xiong's eyes were round and round, with greed and fear in his eyes. Even if he died, he had to fight for the inheritance.

Not to mention the ancestors of the family, even if the father is in person, Hu Xiong has to discuss life and death with him.

Hu Jiuzhi said: "The ruins of the demon saint, it is definitely not that I can break it open, or wait for the ancestors of the clan to come, and then discuss how to break the opening."

talking room.

Two more figures flew over, both of which were winged tigers.

Er Yao first greeted Hu Jiuzhi, and then heard Hu Xiong talk about the origin of the ruins, so they waited in the air.

...

Moyun Cave.

"So, the poor Daoist sacrificed the lifespan of millions of souls?"

Zhou Yi hurriedly checked the longevity dao fruit, and found that there was no change in the ancient well, and it has not changed since ancient times.

"A mere basalt, it's nothing more than that!"

His mind immediately settled down, Zhou Yi circled the Xuanwu tortoise shell twice, only to feel that the blood vessels were connected, it should be that the blood sacrifice from the dead to the recovery had an effect.

"Try the defense first!"

I took out the Kanglong mace and smashed it dozens of times, but the turtle shell didn't change. I used all kinds of thunder techniques, and then flooded it with fire and exhausted all means, but still not even a trace of it was left.

"It's really a good treasure, isn't it invincible to make it into a defensive magic weapon?"

Zhou Yi pointed at the turtle shell and said, "Small, small, small..."

The basalt shell the size of the grinding disc quickly shrank to a three-foot radius, like a dark green upside-down iron pot.

Zhou Yi's body changed, and he got into the turtle shell, the size was just right.

At this time.

The Turtle Prime Minister hurried in and was about to speak when he saw Zhou Yi carrying a large turtle shell on his back.

"Your Majesty, how did you become like us?"

"Breaking in without notice, do you want to eat ginseng?"

Zhou Yi put the basalt shell into the storage bag, which looks indecent, and is used to save his life without being shabby.

Gui Chenglian hurriedly explained: "Your Majesty, I just received a message from the Dragon Palace, and the demon kings must go to Bibotan within one day."

"It was discovered so quickly, it seems that the Temple of the Four Spirits is located in the 100,000 Mountains!"

Zhou Yi already knew that the temple was open, but he didn't know where it was. It was possible from all over the world.

Zhou Yi has never been interested in activities such as adventure and treasure hunting, so he is not interested in the Temple of the Four Spirits, and it is still the place of inheritance of the demon race.

"You give this picture to the golden eagle and the black tiger. Remember to destroy it after you have memorized it. I will go to the Dragon Palace with the ox."

Zhou Yi handed over the remnants of the temple to Prime Minister Turtle, and with the ox, turned into an escape light and flew towards Bibotan.

...

Bibo Lake.

The surface of the lake cracked open from time to time, and from time to time a ray of light fell, and after entering the Dragon Palace, it went straight to the Bibo Palace.

There are already ten figures in the hall, the first one in front of them is empty, Long Jun Ao Cang has not yet arrived~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The demon kings whispered and talked a lot, guessing the reason for the communication.

Zhou Yi and Huang Niu fell into the hall and found an adjacent seat on the left to sit down. Next to him was the Jade Tooth Demon King.

"Friend Yuya, do you know why Dragon Lord summoned me to wait?" Zhou Yi asked the first question without waiting for the other party's explanation.

"I don't know, I haven't heard of anything urgent recently."

The Yuya Demon King rolled his nose, swallowed the spiritual fruit on the table, chewed and said, "The left and right are only related to the human race or the ruins. Now that the sword is in full swing, it can only be found where the inheritance is."

Zhou Yi wondered: "Do you often find heritage relics?"

"What if I find it often, nine times out of ten it's useless to me."

The Demon King of Jade Tooth urged the Clam Girl to pour the wine, and said, "I have studied it carefully, but the ruins are not the legendary caves. In the final analysis, they were covered up by the formation. Due to the passage of time, the prohibition of the formation became invalid, and the location was naturally exposed."

"Fellow Daoist Jin thinks about it carefully, even the prohibition of the formation method has been wiped out, and the spirits and medicines inside have long since become waste!"

"I see."

Zhou Yi glanced at Yuya in amazement, this fellow with thick limbs and a simple, honest face is sleepy and lazy, but he is actually a careful temperament.

"Hahaha! Yuya is wrong this time."

Ao Cang walked in from outside the hall, followed by the three His Royal Highnesses, and said with a smile: "This time the present is not a relic, but a real inheritance, originating from the ancient demon saint..."

The word demon saint instantly made the hall silent.

Ao Cang sat on the dragon chair and continued.

"There is a lightning strike peak in the northeast of Baihu Mountain. Not long ago, the mountain cracked and the legendary Temple of the Four Spirits appeared. After the four ancestors discussed it, they will not interfere in the inheritance. We will explore it by ourselves!"

### **Chapter 153: scrambling**

The Four Spiritual Sacred Beasts are famous among the demon clan, and there are no demons who do not know it.

Its descendants are widely spread, such as Bipotan Dragon Palace and Baihuling Tiger, whose ancestors have the blood of Qinglong and Baihu.

The winged tiger may have gold on its face, but the Dragon Palace is really possible, after all, the family tree of the dragon family is relatively extensive.

"The ancient demon saint has mysterious powers, and there is a formation restriction outside the temple that is difficult to break, and the four ancestors can only open a hole together."

Ao Cang continued: "So the spiritual objects obtained from them, the ancestors each took one first, what do you think?"

"As it should be."

The group of demons slammed into the promise, the most precious thing in the temple is the inheritance of the four spirits, and the value of the spirits is second.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly when he heard the words. The demon emperor could resist the temptation of the inheritance of the four spirits. The internal danger was only one of them. It was more likely that he knew that it would be difficult to break through the demon god, and the only useful thing was the life-extending spirit.

The demon \*\*\*\* is equivalent to the realm of transformation. As long as Zhou Yi can live in peace and stability, he will face this bottleneck one day.

"One more thing, no one knows what danger is in the temple, and how long it will take to enter and exit the ban."

Ao Cang said: "In order to prevent the human race from taking the opportunity to invade the 100,000 Mountains, after the discussion of the four ancestors, half of the demon kings must be left to guard the spiritual veins. If there are still no demons to inherit the temple after ten years, the ancestors will work together to open the formation again. , the inner and outer demon kings rotate."

The group of monsters suddenly fell silent. Since the temple is the place where the sages inherited the blood, even if there is danger, it is a test of aptitude and understanding, and it is absolutely impossible to deliberately embarrass the younger generation.

In this way, the first to go to the demon king to get enough benefits, the people stationed outside can only watch it dryly.

Ao Cang glanced over and saw the inexplicable expressions of the group of demons, and continued: "This king also knows the difference, but it is about the stability of the demon race and must not be ignored. If it wasn't for the righteous sword fight, the human race would not be able to take out, even half of them. Not allowed!"

"Pin Dao supports the ancestor's decision, and Pin Dao is willing to guard the spiritual veins and monitor the movements of the human race day and night."

Zhou Yi took the lead and stood up and said loudly: "Dragon Lord has devoted himself to the rise of the demon clan. The Temple of the Four Spirits is a heaven-sent opportunity. If the demons must sacrifice their interests, then start from the poor!"

"..."

The Jade Tooth Demon King stared at Zhou Yi in disbelief.

This fellow is cunning like a ghost on weekdays, but he can actually say such arrogant words, which makes the jade-toothed demon king who has been lazy for hundreds of years quite a bit of blood.

Of course, it is impossible to pass up the opportunity!

"Those who know me, Jin Yi!"

When Ao Cang met his bosom friend, he said, "The demon clan will not treat deserving officials badly. Those who choose to guard the spiritual veins can send their big demons into the temple to explore."

The demon clan concept is weak, but it is not that there is no blood descendant, such as the dozen or so elephant demons of the same race under the Yuya Demon King, but they have not awakened the blood of the alien gods.

The voice fell, and two more demon kings were willing to stand there. Among their clansmen, there are top-notch demons, and they may be able to use the temple to transcend the calamity.

The rest of the ten demon kings, including the scalper, sat safely and waited quietly for Ao Cang to try to assign them. In their opinion, the inheritance of the Four Spirits was a thousand times more important than the righteousness and blood and kinship of the demon clan. Moreover, when the big demon entered the temple, how could he have the ability to compete for the inheritance of spiritual things, and he was lucky to be able to survive.

Ao Cang had expected this for a long time, and took out the golden bottle, which contained ten jade sticks.

"Then it will be determined by luck, who will come first?"

The spirits of the demon kings swept over and secretly performed deduction spells. No matter what, they couldn't see through the golden bottle, so they had to take turns to draw the spirit lottery.

The other end of the oxling sign was golden, and he said happily: "Brother, why don't I give you the opportunity?"

"You go to explore the way first, and it's okay to go in after ten years."

Zhou Yi had expected this for a long time, and warned: "The third brother, the fourth brother and the fifth brother will go with you, remember that safety comes first, inheritance second, and don't forcefully compete for spiritual things."

Naturally, these words were just excuses. The scalpers and other demons with map guidance must go to the core area of the temple as quickly as possible to obtain the inheritance of the Four Spirits.

In ten years, Zhou Yi will not go to the Four Spirits Hall. If he can't find a suitable reason, he would rather feign death to change his identity. Not to mention whether the temple will reject the human race, the monster race that goes in to search for spiritual things will inevitably fight and fight.

Spiritual things, the powerful live!

When Ao Cang heard Zhou Yi's concern, he nodded with satisfaction. A subordinate who values love and righteousness will never be bad, and must be reused in the future.

Then he looked at the three dragon sons and said after a moment of indulgence.

"The eldest and the third are stationed in the palace for the time being. This king brings General Wu and General Jin to explore the way first!"

"Everything is according to Father's orders."

The eldest prince and the third prince did not dare to have any opinions. Even if they were both demon kings, Long Jun had the righteousness of the king and the father, and if there was any disrespect, they would not want to inherit the throne in the future.

The father is not respected, how can the ancestors trust the Dragon Palace to you?

Seeing this scene, Zhou Yi lowered his eyes and laughed.

Originally, seeing the true monarch and the ancestors were extraordinary and refined, they seemed to be some immortals, but now the Four Spirits Temple came out, and the appearance of mortals was exposed.

"It's not a fairy after all!"

...

a few days later.

Near the Four Temples.

Three blue, white and black demon clouds floated in the sky, showing the tendency of horns not to give way to each other, and the killing intent was undisguised.

The 100,000 Dashan Monster Race is a whole externally, and it is also an open and secret battle internally. After all, unlike the human races of the same clan and ancestor, many Monster Races are originally the relationship between predators and food.

For example, the sheep demon's parents were killed by the wolf demon, and the demon queen recalled the past, how could there be no gap.

Fortunately, the demon clan did not pay much attention to the blood of the clan, otherwise, there would be no need for the human race to invade, and the internal life and death would be determined first.

On weekdays, I was intimidated by the repression of the ancestors, and I had to endure any contradictions. Now I have the opportunity to face each other and enter the formation to settle the grievances.

In the distance, silhouettes were hidden in the mountains, and the demon king of loose cultivators, who usually did not ask about the world, could not help but spy on the Temple of the Four Spirits.

"Why hasn't that old worm come yet?" The tiger king stood on the cloud head, glanced coldly at the fox's den on the blue demon cloud, and scolded him for not being shy in broad daylight, and he even played with the face-headed male pet in front of the temple.

"That fellow has always been troublesome, but Zhida is sparse!"

The one who spoke was Wu Tiansu, the lord of Tanggu, with a crow's head on his neck, a bird's claws on his palms, and a pair of jet-black wings on his back.

At this time.

A burst of hearty laughter came.

"Hahaha, I dealt with some important matters in the clan, and made the three worthy brothers wait for a long time."

Ao Cang rode the dragon chariot, with a dozen demon kings driving the demon cloud to the left and right, with hundreds of demons behind him carrying banners, canopies, etc.

"Don't be so fancy, quickly open the temple ban!"

Wu Tiansu urged in a cold voice, the Golden Crow feeds on dragons, and the natural attributes of water and fire collide. Since ancient times, the two clans have had deep grievances.

"Let's go together."

Ao Cang nodded very generously, opened his mouth and spit out a jade Ruyi, without the need to cast a spell, Ruyi flew into the air on his own, and there was a faint dragon-shaped phantom swimming in Ruyi.

Hu Jiuhan, the master of Qingqiu, took out the blue and red two-colored orb, the tiger king asked for a black seal, and Wu Tiansu flew out of the golden bell.

The four treasures shone with dazzling divine light, the terrifying aura was vast and vast, and the world was completely silent, forcing the group of demons to lower their clouds and look up.

The divine light radiated radiance and radiance, slowly condensed into one, and slammed into the water curtain formation like a falling star~www.mtlnovel.com~ Om!

With a loud voice, the grass, trees, mountains, and rocks in a radius of dozens of miles were smashed into pieces, and ripples appeared in the water curtain, and finally a hole three or four feet wide was split open.

"It's now!"

Ao Cang took the lead in turning into a light, and followed the formation crack and drilled into it, followed by Tiger King and Wu Tiansu.

Only Hu Jiuhan stayed in Yuntou, the same clan under his command and the demon king did not dare to neglect, and escaped into the Four Spirits Temple before the formation was closed.

The four treasures completed the task and flew to the sky by themselves and disappeared.

The power gradually dissipated, and Zhou Yi heaved a sigh of relief. For the first time, he felt the ancestor of Nascent Soul at close range.

"No wonder I've never heard of Jin Dan attacking Yuan Ying. Even Xiao Tiezhu had to conjure up a baby before beheading Zhenyang Demon Venerable. The realm of immortality is one step at a time, and the difference cannot be calculated in terms of Dao!"

## **Chapter 154: Underground Temple**

Aura shines.

The void cracked open, and a burly man emerged from it.

"This is....."

The ox soared into the air, looking around the surrounding terrain, the endless forest, and five mountain peaks connected at the bottom like palms in the distance.

Recalling the basalt remnant map, I immediately knew the direction after comparing it, and the route to the core area was in the east.

"After entering the temple, try the earth escape first. It is faster and less dangerous to travel underground!"

According to Zhou Yi's instructions, the ox landed on the forest floor and tried to use the earth escape, but it was excluded from the flickering of the forbidden aura.

"The first step failed, the next step is to reduce the size and restrain the breath. Then change into the Qingqiu Fox Demon, beautiful and beautiful things can reduce the vigilance..."

The scalper didn't have any tweaks, and directly used the transformation technique. Zhang Er's strong figure quickly shrank, and in a blink of an eye, he turned into the charming and delicate Qingqiu Fox Demon.

Habitually striding, trembling and trembling, the fox's tail kept wagging behind him.

"According to what the fairy said, don't explore any other spiritual things, go directly to the core area."

"If everything goes well, after getting the inheritance, hide and wait for ten years to end. If there is a tracking mark on the spiritual object, just discard it and only engrave the classics. If there is a bloodline restriction on the inheritance, priority will be given to Dragon Palace and Tangu..."

"If blood sacrifices are needed to kill blood sacrifices, the inheritance will be made public directly..."

"If there is a guardian beast, wait for others to challenge and then attack..."

"if....."

The scalper muttered to himself, remembering Zhou Yi's advice.

There are corresponding choices for almost all possible situations, and there is no need to think about it at all.

Roar!

A beast roar came, and a tiger demon sprang out from the forest. Its aura was even more tyrannical than an ordinary big demon, but it rushed towards the scalper without fear.

The scalper waved his small fists at will, directly blowing the head of the tiger demon, and found that there was no condensed demon pill in it.

"Qi-refining monsters have magic pills, this tiger monster is a bit mysterious!"

Follow Zhou Yi's instructions, don't underestimate anything in the temple, and collect it into the storage bag when you find something abnormal. The environment in the temple is very different from today. Perhaps the humble trees and weeds contain the mysteries of the ancient monks.

The ox put the remains of the tiger demon into the storage bag, and without looking at the elixir it was guarding, it ran to the east without hesitation.

"The immortal has repeatedly told me not to think that if you have the correct route, you will be able to obtain the inheritance of the temple. There are always a few special ones in the world, and luck is even stronger than opening and hanging, that is, the number of days that manpower is inferior to!"

"Opening? What does this mean!"

The scalper kept rushing on the road, killing the big demon blocking the road at will, and using the escape method to escape when encountering a strange beast comparable to the demon king.

The monsters in the temple seem to have their own territory. After hunting down the beasts, they return to their lair and continue to guard the spirits and medicines.

During the period, I heard the sound of fighting, the sound was earth-shattering, and it was suspected that two demon kings were fighting.

About half a day later.

The ox quickly found the mark of the correct route. An ancient tree whose age was difficult to judge, broke a branch, and flew towards the depths of the temple along the route.

"Sure enough, it's the right route. It perfectly avoided all the demon beasts' territory. Some of them are so tyrannical that they have exceeded the realm of the demon king. It's hard to even escape if you break in!"

From the outside, there are only a few mountain peaks in the temple, which can be seen at a glance, but in fact, the area is vast and stretches for thousands of miles.

Since they did not dare to expose the aura of mana, so as not to be noticed by other beasts, the ox ran on his legs, the path twisted and twisted and even turned around, and he did not enter the core area until half a month later.

The unremarkable mountain peak is no more than a hundred feet high, and there is no vision from the outside.

The ox tried his best to cover his breath, and the route did not dare to deviate in any way.

"It's so terrifying, it is much stronger than the ancestors who opened the formation. However, the invincible demon emperor can't even transform into shape, foraging like a beast!"

"It is rumored that in ancient times, the demon clan had a way of disguising themselves and called them fierce beasts. Maybe that's it!"

The ox cautiously came to the foot of the mountain, observed for a long time and found nothing unusual, just like the most common nameless mountain.

Trying to cast the earth escape spell, the brush sank into the interior of the mountain, and the scene in front of him suddenly changed.

A magnificent temple, built of boulders, with a simple and simple shape, without any patterns.

The ox climbed up the stairs and pushed open the stone gate, and saw four divine beasts enshrined inside, arranged in accordance with their orientations.

The sculptures of mythical beasts are dozens of feet high, and they look down at the latecomers. There is a table at each foot with various offerings for worship. In the center of the shrine, there are four ponds with a radius of about 4 feet, which are filled with thick blood essence.

I don't know how many years the blood pool has existed, but it is still bright red as before, as if it had just been released from the body of a divine beast.

"This is the inheritance of the four spirits, which is much simpler than the immortal chief expected."

The ox searched for a long time in the temple, but there were no other spiritual objects, so he checked the offering tables one by one.

"The spirits that are enshrined in the demon saint must be extremely precious!"

A few stone beads were placed on the offering table below the statue of Xuanwu God, and when the scalper touched it, it broke into rubble. The head of the alien beast placed on the Suzaku offering table was ferocious and terrifying, but when it was picked up, it turned into fly ash.

The White Tiger Offering Table was an iron sword with a strange shape. The scalper grabbed the hilt and broke it into several pieces.

"Xianchang often said that under the power of time, any strong person and spiritual thing will be wiped out!"

The ox came to the Qinglong offering table, and the various spiritual medicines enshrined on it were no different from rotten wood, and they shattered into sawdust with a slight squeeze.

In the end, only the cut roots were left, about half a foot long, and there was a hint of yellow-green inside.

"what?"

The ox had a happy look on his face, and he quickly sensed it carefully. Sure enough, the roots of the tree still had a faint spiritual energy.

"After all, I didn't come home empty-handed."

The tree root was sealed in the jade box, and a lot of spiritual stone fragments were sprinkled, and the scalper was still worried, fearing that the tree root would not survive for ten years.

Coming to the blood pool corresponding to Qinglong, the ox scooped half a scoop full of the jade box and soaked the tree roots in it.

The ox put away the jade box and circled the four blood pools a few times, pondering how to bring them out of the Four Spirits Temple.

At this time.

There were footsteps outside, and then the second prince, Ao Qin, who saw the dragon-headed body, entered the temple.

"Friend Niu?"

Ao Qin frowned slightly~www.mtlnovel.com~ His eyes swept across the four blood pools intact, and then quickly stretched out, smiling: "Fellow Daoist, come a step first, what spirits did you find?"

"No, it's all scrap metal."

The ox pointed to the scum on the ground, and said, "It's been too long, and only this inheritance blood pond is well preserved."

Ao Qin carefully inspected the remains of the sacrifices, and came to the Qinglong Blood Pond without a trace, and said, "Pindao is the descendant of the Qinglong demon saint, and the other three spirits are not bad at all, please do it easily!"

The scalper nodded slightly and took a few steps back: "Your Highness, please."

Ao Qin arranged a formation restriction around the blood pool and jumped into it without hesitation. The seemingly shallow pool could actually submerge its head.

Then the rich green divine light flickered, and the blood pool disappeared out of thin air, turning into a slate like no other.

The scalper stepped on it hard, restraining the aura from shining, and the slate was unscathed.

"This is the protection of the temple for the inheritors?"

#### **Chapter 155: 4 Spiritual Inheritance**

The scalpers searched in various ways, but could not find any trace of Ao Qin at all.

"As expected, the temple focuses on inheritance and will not deliberately embarrass the younger generation of the demon race."

"With such a blessing, the old cow will be relieved!"

The ox turned into an escape light and left the temple. After escaping from the surface, he came to the top of the mountain.

Relieve your breath and wait slowly.

a few days later.

A tiger clan monster was chased and killed by alien beasts, fled in a panic, and stumbled onto an unnamed mountain by mistake.

"so close!"

The tiger demon took out the medicinal pill and swallowed it, quickly regaining its mana, sensing the terrifying aura around it.

"There are terrifying beasts in all directions, what should we do?"

"The opportunity that was finally won, is it just waiting for ten years in this place?"

After thinking for a moment, the tiger demon's heart flashed, and he quickly grasped the magic formula, intending to use the earth escape technique to leave this place.

Yellow light flashes.

The tiger demon fell into the ground, opened his eyes to see the simple and magnificent temple, and could no longer hide his surprise.

"Could this be the Legend of the Four Spirits..."

Before he finished speaking, a terrifying aura came from the corner, and the majestic mana held the tiger demon in place.

boom!

The demon body flew out horizontally, embedded in the stone wall, and the bones and internal organs were shattered.

The tiger demon still had a trace of vitality, opened his eyes to see the scalper walking by, and said in horror: "Demon King..."

"Tsk tsk, Xianchang said it well, the realm crushing the fighting method is happy!"

The scalper followed Zhou Yi's instructions, giving priority to sneak attacks in fighting methods, and dealing with the big demon of the blood of the four royal families, only 90% of the time to die so as not to leave a mark of revenge.

He waved his hand to ban the tiger demon, and the scalper took it out of the ground, and waved it and threw it a few miles away.

Before the tiger demon landed, a giant beast with a height of several tens of feet rose into the air and swallowed it.

half a month later.

The scalper waited a little anxiously, and he led away a demon king in the middle. If the other party came back to check again, he would be suspicious.

"Why didn't the third brother, the fourth brother and the fifth brother come yet?"

Noon is approaching.

The three figures followed the safe route and limped to the front of the mountain. The black tiger lost an ear, the golden eagle had a broken wing, and the prime minister looked the worst.

The tortoise shell split into four parts, and the attack power was a little stronger, and the monster body was torn apart.

"It's finally here! After obtaining the inheritance of the Four Spirits, I will definitely stew the Feixiong!"

The Turtle Prime Minister scolded and scolded. It followed Zhou Yi's instructions and sneaked cautiously. It should have been here long ago, but it met the Flying Bear Demon King on the way.

The Flying Bear Demon King had an opinion on the five saints of Moyun for a long time, and did not dare to provoke Zhou Yi and scalpers outside. Now that he encounters the single Prime Minister Turtle, he will kill him immediately.

Fortunately, the golden eagle and the black tiger passed by, and the three demons used their familiarity with the map to deal with Feixiong, and finally introduced him to a place of elixir, and they managed to escape with their lives while Feixiong and alien beasts fought.

When the ox heard the movement, he rode the top of the Danguang Cave down, and urged, "Flying bear's revenge will be reported in the future, and hurry up to accept the inheritance of the Four Spirits."

"Master Niu, have you got the inheritance?"

The Turtle Prime Minister said in doubt: "There is no change in the breath, could it be that the Immortal Chang guessed wrong, is it not the bloodline transformation?"

The scalper shook his head and said, "There is a dragon cub whose luck is against the sky, and now there are only three inheritances left, just for the three of you."

Roar! Boo!

Black Tiger and Golden Eagle shook their heads, rejecting the scalper's proposal.

The Turtle Prime Minister said: "Our three bloodlines are ordinary, and our future achievements are limited. Lord Niu has been promoted to this day with a mortal body. After accepting the inheritance, he may be able to achieve the position of the Demon Emperor."

"Don't delay, other monsters will come over at any time, and then it will be another dispute."

The scalper waved his hand to stop the three demons, wrapped in mana and fled into the ground, walked into the temple and threw them into the blood pool one by one.

"Since calling my second brother, I should take care of you!"

"Besides, the immortal has said that unless there is a great fortune in this world, it is difficult for a Taoist emperor or a demon emperor to appear."

The oxen watched the three demons gradually disappear into the blood pool, and said with a smile: "We are just an old ox that cultivated the land. If it hadn't been rescued by the immortal, it would have been a meal in the plate early, how could there be any luck!"

The aura shone, and the three blood pools turned into bluestone, leaving no trace of inheritance.

"I don't know how long it will take to change the bloodline foundation..."

The ox murmured: "If it is ten years and a hundred years, our brothers can still drink hard, and then the names of the five saints of Moyun can spread all over Jiuzhou. If it is a thousand years, our old cow can only watch from the sky. The immortals have reunited!"

After all, it turned into an escape light and left.

...

outside the temple.

The group of demons gathered, unwilling to leave.

For the demon clan for ten years, but for a moment, I would rather sit there and wait.

In case the temple is fully opened and any demons come and go, wouldn't it be a missed opportunity to rush back from the cave.

Since the other monsters didn't leave, Zhou Yi didn't do anything special, and found a nameless hill to open a cave and wait.

Daily fortune telling.

The spiritual lottery was mediocre, leaving such a large temple in front of him.

"Xiaojietianshu is not really invincible. The divination period is relatively accurate, but the Nascent Soul period is vague. When it comes to demon gods and demon saints, you can't even see the secrets of heaven."

Zhou Yi shook his head helplessly, knowing that it had something to do with his cultivation.

In the future, when he is promoted to Yuan Ying Daojun, the celestial secrets that can be calculated by the small cut sky technique will be greatly improved accordingly.

Time is like water.

A year passed in a flash.

There was no movement in the Temple of the Four Spirits, and the group of demons were quite patient. They might doze off to practice, or brought in delicious wine to start a feast, and even summoned the sweet wife and concubine in the cave to celebrate day and night.

Zhou Yi sensed the trembling of the blood deed, and he didn't know why, but he knew that the scalper had obtained the extraordinary treasure.

"If it is a life-extending spiritual item, it will be given to the demon emperor. Other rare spiritual items will depend on the situation. However, given the stable nature of the scalper, it is probably an ancient relic, in case it attracts the demon emperor to compete..."

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time, and returned to Moyun City to get the formation restraint.

The layers arranged near the cave house are stacked, and hundreds of layers of formations are staggered, which can at least resist the blow that broke the ban that day.

"There is a formation prohibition outside, Xuanwu Divine Armor inside, Eagle Transformation, Thunder Escape, and Blood Burning Escape three superimposed, the Nascent Soul ancestor can only eat ashes. Even if there is any accident, throw the spirits away and let them fight. , and find the place in the future!"

Zhou Yi is very easy to set a strategy, the core is to save life first, and throw away spiritual things if you can't get them.

After that, I comprehended the thunder method every day, cultivated the mountain and river tripod, and fixed the soul mirror, and the day passed quickly.

...

Ten years have come.

this day.

Zhou Yi sensed four obscure auras, hanging high above the sky.

"Demon King!"

"Last time I just opened the formation from the air, and now it's time to pick the fruit, so I can't help but come here?"

Zhou Yi's spiritual sense was far superior to the same level, and he noticed a ray of breath. The other demon kings rode the demon cloud and waited outside the Temple of Four Spirits.

"The so-called take one of each, I don't know how many layers of credibility it has?"

Noon~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ the hour has come.

The four figures appeared out of thin air, and the demon emperor's aura suddenly descended, and the waiting group of demons fell like rain.

The leader was an old man in purple robe, with golden scales shining between his eyebrows, and there were three figures of a tiger-skinned man, a woman in palace dress, and a black-haired youth, all of which looked no different from the human race.

Zhou Yi fell to the ground, imitating the appearance of a group of monsters, and saluting the figure in the air.

"Meet the ancestors!"

"No need to be polite. Three fellow Daoists, let's get started."

The Dragon Emperor's voice was old and majestic, and he waved his hand with purple divine light.

The three demon emperors next to them shot at the same time, and the four divine lights condensed into a stream and slammed heavily on the water curtain formation.

## Chapter 156: fairy blood

The water curtain cracked open, and figures escaped from it.

The leader was Long Jun Ao Cang. Most of the bronze armor on his body was broken, and his chest was \*\*\*\* with a few claw marks. It seemed that the injury was not light, but there was a smile on his face.

"Meet the ancestors!"

After seeing the ceremony, Ao Cang secretly transmitted a voice to inform the Dragon Emperor of this harvest.

"good."

The Dragon Emperor applauded, waved Ao Cang to heal his wounds, and looked at the rest of the group of monsters.

The demons were more or less injured, and according to their respective powers, the demon kings such as Qingsong and Yuya came to visit the Dragon Emperor.

Zhou Yi and other monsters surrounded them in a fan shape and stretched their necks to see what treasures were in the temple.

General Wu took the lead to take out the storage bag, and poured out all the spirits with a clatter.

"Purple Spirit Crystal, Millennium Profound Pearl Grass, Scarlet Flame Iron, Millennium Green Lotus..."

More than a dozen high-quality spiritual mines for refining magic weapons, and spiritual medicines that are often thousands of years old. Even if the Dragon Emperor has learned from Ao Cang's mouth, he can't help but marvel at what he saw with his own eyes.

The Dragon Emperor swept his gaze and found no life-extending elixir. He took a picture of a spiritual mine and said with concern.

"General Wu has worked hard."

"Thank you old man."

General Wu had a happy expression on his face. Although the Cold Soul Pearl was precious, its value was far less than that of a few spiritual medicines that could improve cultivation. Obviously, the Dragon Emperor was merciful.

The group of monsters took out the income of the temple one after another. The Dragon Emperor looked at them one by one and found that there were two life-extending elixir.

When it was the scalper's turn, it opened the storage bag and poured out a huge mess.

Several five-hundred-year-old ginseng plants, jade boxes filled with blood, as well as the corpses of monsters, various weeds, branches, tree roots, rocks, soil...

The scalper said ashamed: "Ashamed of the ancestors, the younger generation is low in strength, and dare not fight with alien beasts, only to get these spirits."

The crowd of onlookers burst into laughter. Seeing that the Dragon Emperor was in a good mood, they asked aloud what to do by breaking the branches and digging the roots.

The scalper scratched his head honestly: "My eldest brother said that the temple was inherited from ancient times, when the environment of heaven and earth was different from today, and the monsters and plants that were born may also be different, so I asked to take out more for study."

Zhou Yi nodded with a smile, took a few steps forward intentionally or unintentionally, and could put the cattle in the storage bag at any time.

The Dragon Emperor swept his gaze, and when he saw the blood, the child's hole shrank, and he waved his hand and dropped the jade box with spiritual light.

Before he finished speaking, a charming voice came.

"Friend Ao, don't bully the younger generation's poor eyesight. This box of demon sage Qinglong blood is more precious than all spiritual things in the eyes of the concubine."

When the Fox Emperor spoke, his mana turned into his palm and grabbed the jade box brazenly.

"The little fox has crossed the line!"

The Dragon Emperor was secretly annoyed, and he didn't know how to ban such a treasure, and if he exposed his wealth, he would inevitably have disputes, so he waved his hand and attacked Hu Qing.

The ancestor of Yuan Ying attacked at will, and the mana was mighty and swept in all directions.

Moo!

The scalper manifested the golden giant bull of its body, opened its mouth and swallowed the things outside the jade box into its belly. At this time, the aftermath of the battle had arrived, sweeping the scalper hundreds of feet away.

The front legs are irregularly twisted, and I don't know how many pieces are broken, and only one horn is left on the head.

The jade box in the center of the fighting method, on the contrary, was specially taken care of by the two ancestors and was not damaged in the slightest.

When Tiger Emperor and Wu Huang heard the blood of the demon saint, they joined the fighting method without thinking, and used various means around the jade box. The aftermath of the fighting method fell on the ground, and it blasted into a gully that stretched for several miles, and many big demons who could not dodge were vanished.

Fortunately, I survived from the mouth of the alien beast in the temple, but died in the hands of my ancestors.

When Zhou Yi was seriously injured by the scalper, he had already put it on his shoulders, and fluttered his wings into a streamer to escape.

The rest of the demon kings were not slow to respond. When the fox emperor made his move, he was aware of the danger.

In an instant, he escaped for dozens of miles.

Zhou Yi just stopped escaping and looked back into the distance.

The entire sky turned into four colors, twisting, entangled, and not yielding to each other.

Because of a box of blood essence, the four ancestors of Nascent Soul tore their faces and fought each other. The roars were continuous, sometimes dark clouds covered the sky, sometimes blazing flames burned the world, and the tiger roars were separated by such a long distance, still trembling souls.

"Niu'er, didn't we say that these hot potatoes were eaten directly in the temple."

Zhou Yi asked in confusion, "How many of them are Prime Minister Turtle?"

"Go back to Moyun Cave."

The scalper's breath was chaotic, and he took a blow from the ancestor, even the aftermath was not lightly injured.

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly when he heard the words, and he did not continue to ask, and immediately turned into a flash of light.

...

Thorns Ridge.

Mo Yunfeng.

After ten years, little has changed.

Moyun City at the foot of the mountain is changing three times a day. Now it has a population of nearly 100,000 and is becoming more and more prosperous.

Escaped light entered the interior of the mountain, covered by overlapping arrays, and a seven-color lotus flower floated in the middle of the lake.

The Lingshen doll sensed the movement and drilled a small head out of the lake. Seeing that it was Zhou Yi, she happily greeted her.

Five thousand years old Lingshen has never been found in the Four Spirits Temple. At this time, the Lingshen doll is really like a human doll, white and tender, with healthy limbs, wearing a lotus pattern emerald green bellyband.

Only the nine green leaves on the top of the head, swaying in the wind, show that the Lingshen doll is a monster and not a human being.

"As the saying goes, ginseng is raised for thousands of years, and ginseng is used for one day!"

Zhou Yi said: "Niu'er was seriously injured, now you should do your best to make his injury heal as soon as possible. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

The Lingshen doll's face was bitter, but he did not dare to disobey Zhou Yi's orders. He puffed out his cheeks and spit out the green juice, which fell into the scalper's forehead and turned into a surging vitality.

The front legs that were broken into several pieces grew at a speed visible to the naked eye, and the shattered internal organs healed in an instant, but the missing horns only grew by half an inch.

The ox spit out the roots of the corpse in its stomach and explained: "At that time, the demon energy was all used to protect these, and it only relied on the flesh to resist the mana of the ancestors. This golden horn is a life-saving magical power, and it will not grow in a short time."

"Don't work hard for these clutter in the future!"

Zhou Yi's divine sense swept over, and it was full of ordinary branches and roots, and said, "Although the monsters and plants in ancient times are rare, they are not very useful. Besides, there are many in the temple..."

The scalper smiled and took the cut root from the branches and weeds, and the sound transmission explained its origin.

"According to the instructions of the fairy, after entering the inheritance temple..."

"Niu'er did a good job, I'm not as good as you!"

Zhou Yi heard the cause and effect, and praised him from the bottom of his heart.

A box of demon saint blood made the four ancestors fight, and the scalper was able to abandon the inheritance of the demon saint and let the three demons with the turtle prime minister. Zhou Yi asked themselves, if there is no longevity fruit, the bloodline inheritance will never let anyone.

"I just feel that my strength is okay, and it is useful to stay by the side of Xianchang."

Huang Niu said honestly: "The three of them are weak in strength. After accepting the inheritance, they can at least condense the golden pills, and they can also be used by the immortals in the future."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and looked carefully at the root of the tree. Ninety percent of them were dead.

"After countless years of tempering, even ore and magic weapons have been turned into fly ash, and a piece of tree root can retain a ray of vitality, and it must have an incredible origin."

"Try the Jade Dew Art first. If the Jade Dew is effective, it is the wood genus. If it is ineffective, it can only be cultivated slowly!"

### **Chapter 157: Bloody Calamity**

Zhou Yi used the Jade Dew Art to gather vitality and mana at his fingertips, condensing it into a viscous juice.

At first it was green and crystal clear, but it turned dark green with the consumption of longevity.

Five hundred years of lifespan is poured into it, and the jade dew of good fortune is made of ink and gold, and strands of gold threads are mixed in the juice.

Good Fortune Jade Dew dripped on the roots of the tree, and the tender green at the core trembled slightly, and the juice was immediately absorbed.

"efficient!"

Zhou Yi's face beamed with joy, he took the medicine pill to restore his mana, and his divine sense swept through the roots of the tree to carefully examine the difference between before and after.

After the roots absorbed the good fortune jade dew, there was no growth and expansion, only a little vitality was sprouted, and the original green range expanded a little.

"As long as there is a change, it's fine, there is something in the poor way of Shouyuan."

Zhou Yi instructed: "Niu'er, I'm going to retreat to ripen this thing. You go outside and watch, and keep an eye on the results of the old ancestor's fighting method."

The ox bowed to take orders, and disappeared in a flash.

The ginseng doll circled the tree root twice, with a greedy look on her face.

Zhou Yi grabbed the green leaves on the top of the ginseng doll's head and said, "If you dare to eat it again, this seat will stew you!"

"Xianchang spare your life, Xianchang spare your life!"

The ginseng doll prayed: "This tree root has been enchanted, and it keeps tempting the little ones to eat it. It must be some kind of demonic foreign object..."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and threw the ginseng doll into the lake. I don't know which one was affected by this guy, and his ability to slap it was very handy.

After the mana is restored, continue to cast the Jade Dew Art.

Time passes day by day.

half a month later.

The roots of the tree are becoming more and more alive, and the green core has expanded several times, turning from a trace into a piece.

this day.

The scalper came to the underground cave and reported the result of the ancestor's fighting method.

"Xianchang, the four ancestors fought for more than ten days. In the end, there was no difference. The box of Qinglong blood essence was divided into four before they stopped. It is rumored that the dragon emperor and the fox emperor fought a real fire. Small injury!"

"I guessed it long ago."

Zhou Yi said: "The blood of the demon saint is only a life-extending treasure for the other three, but for the Dragon Emperor, it can greatly increase the strength. Perhaps because of this, the other three do not give in, so that the dragon family will not grow bigger."

The ox said: "Dragon Palace sent a message to the demon kings to discuss the matter of the temple again."

"To go to the Dragon Palace this time, I still need to find a reasonable excuse to refuse to enter..."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, and habitually took out the lottery tube, and performed a small cut sky fortune-telling.

The jade sign landed.

pat.

Broken into three pieces!

The second half of Zhou Yi's words were cut off, and his expression was horrified.

"Count it again!"

The drum is shaken.

The spiritual lottery fell into three pieces, it was for the signing of the lottery, and there was a \*\*\*\* disaster!

"Niu'er, clean up the important spiritual things, this bird can't stay there anymore."

Zhou Yi first checked the storage bag at his waist, one of which was full of blood spirit fruit, and he could use the blood-burning escape method at will.

The scalper also knew the seriousness of the matter, and opened his mouth to swallow the spirit ginseng doll, the colorful lotus, and the blood vine demon, and pulled out all the spirit medicines in the cave.

"Xianchang, there are a lot of spiritual minerals and medicines in the Moyun City treasure house."

Moyun Cave has been established for more than 500 years, especially after the scalper was promoted to Jindan, he has accumulated a lot of wealth.

"No, let's go!"

Zhou Yi picked out the high-level spirits early and carried them with him, just to be able to run around at will.

Two rays of light soared into the air and ran towards the East China Sea.

One person and one monster have not yet escaped a hundred miles, and the majestic and mighty consciousness swept over, followed by the old and majestic voice of the Dragon Emperor.

"Fellow Daoist, please stay!"

"Ancestor, please come back, we are going to visit relatives overseas today, so it is inconvenient to receive."

When Zhou Yi spoke, he waved his hand and threw out the talismans in the sky. Hundreds of talismans were controlled by the divine sense to form a four-phase sumer formation, and dozens of figures were transformed into the air.

"Interesting and interesting! This kind of talisman, even if the transformation is complete, it can block it for a while."

The figure of the Dragon Sovereign went from out of sight to within a dozen or so miles. It was only a few breaths. He couldn't tell whether the illusion was real or not. He opened his mouth and spat out a purple divine light to annihilate the formation.

Look up and look forward.

A golden-purple-red three-color escaping light turned from east to north and disappeared in the sky in an instant.

"Burning Shouyuan so decisively? It seems that this little guy really has a big chance!"

The Dragon Emperor was originally indifferent, but suddenly he looked solemn, and he opened his mouth to spit out Yu Ruyi. With the blessing of the magic weapon, his speed was no slower than Zhou Yi.

After the battle with the three ancestors, the Dragon Emperor returned to the Dragon Palace and planned to refine the blood of the demon saint. He swallowed it on a whim, and recalled the simple and honest appearance of the scalper. The dignified demon king, for the sake of a pile of branches and roots, actually resisted the aftermath of the fighting method.

It is better to fight the serious injury and protect the sundries. The Dragon Emperor immediately noticed that the ox was different, so he came to Moyun Cave to investigate.

The Dragon Emperor chased after the magic weapon and said coldly.

"I want to see how much life you can burn!"

Zhou Yi put the ox into the imperial beast bag, and used the fastest Lei Dun, the eagle transformed into two wings to push and accelerate, and was blessed with burning qi and blood, which was comparable to the speed of the ancestors of Nascent Soul.

Looking back, the Dragon Sovereign was stalked behind him.

"Ancestor, the younger generation will give you a chance, please spare your life."

Zhou Yi threw a green and yellow tree root, and the escape method did not stop at all, and continued to flee north.

"It's your acquaintance."

The Dragon Emperor waved his hand over the roots of the tree, and his consciousness swept through without any abnormality, and his anger immediately surged.

"Little brat, after I catch you, I will definitely take out my soul to torture you for a thousand years!"

Looking at the Kung Fu of the tree roots, the distance has opened up a few miles.

"Ancestor, I just got it wrong, this time it must be true."

Zhou Yi said, took out a storage bag, opened it to the back, and all kinds of messy spirits were scattered like flowers and rain in the sky.

The Dragon Emperor's escape light stagnated for a while, and he continued to chase and kill without looking at it.

"This seat would rather give up the opportunity, but also slap your skin and muscles!"

The spiritual object in the storage bag fell nearby, and the Dragon Emperor has sent a message to the Dragon Palace and sent a demon soldier to block and search. As long as there is a chance, he will never miss it.

Zhou Yi saw that he could not be deceived, and continued to swallow the blood spirit fruit to escape.

After chasing and fleeing, he traversed thousands of miles from Shiwanda Mountain all the way to the north, and came to the border of the mountains.

The Dragon Emperor looked at the light ahead, frowning slightly.

"Even if it is this seat, it is difficult to burn blood and lifespan for such a long time. Is it some kind of ancient alien?"

Thinking of this, the killing intent in the Dragon Emperor's eyes became more intense, and he was about to enter the Yunzhou realm.

"This seat also has the technique of burning blood."

"This old dragon is willing to work hard!"

Zhou Yi felt that the terrifying aura was getting closer, and he didn't need to guess to know that the Dragon Emperor used a forbidden technique. He took out the basalt shell from the storage bag and put it on his body. The remains of the holy beast far surpassed any defensive magic weapon.

The Dragon Emperor burned several mouthfuls of blood essence, and when he was only ten miles away from Zhou Yi, he waved his hand and shed a purple divine light.

Zhou Yi sensed the attack of the mana, and the direction suddenly turned to the northwest to escape, easily dodging the attack, and pulling a few miles away from the Dragon Emperor.

"Damn!"

The Dragon Emperor looked hesitant, then he gritted his teeth and spit out a few mouthfuls of blood to support the escape method.

"This seat has a thousand years of life, and if I give up thirty or fifty years~www.mtlnovel.com~ I will also tear this fellow into ten thousand pieces!"

After the blood-burning blessing, the speed of the Dragon Emperor's escape skyrocketed, and after chasing it, he opened his mouth and spat out dozens of thunderbolts.

Zhou Yi relied on the advantage of fleeing first, and when he saw the thunder, he immediately turned around to dodge.

The Dragon Emperor missed twice and three times, so he simply did not cast spells, and burned his blood essence and life essence again, until he caught up within a range of Li Xu, and opened his mouth to spit out the divine light that covered the sky and the sun, leaving Zhou Yi with nowhere to hide.

boom!

Zhou Yi smashed to the ground several dozen feet in response, the Dragon Emperor stood up in the air, and his consciousness swept over to search for the corpse.

"It's too cheap to let this seat lose hundreds of years of lifespan..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw the three-color escaping light rising into the sky and disappearing into the sky.

The Dragon Emperor was in a rage, and after chasing it for hundreds of miles, he had already penetrated into the Yunzhou realm, and his consciousness noticed that many human monks were not willing to continue to burn their blood, and turned back to the hundred thousand mountains.

"Today's shame, this seat will be returned tenfold!"

### **Chapter 158: Portable Spirit Vessel**

"Finally get rid of this old dragon!"

Zhou Yi felt a little relieved in his heart when he sensed the qi dissipating.

The consciousness swept through the whole body, the limbs were broken, the internal organs were damaged, and the blood soaked the robe.

Fortunately, the basalt shell resisted most of the damage, otherwise it would be difficult to use the escape method if you were lucky. Zhou Yi carefully checked every part of his body and found two hidden marks, one bright and one dark in his dantian and back.

"Sure enough, I didn't give up, and I don't know if it was for chance or out of hatred and revenge."

Zhou Yi escaped thousands of miles again, and after making sure it was safe, he escaped into the ground, covering his breath and flying towards Dan Dingzong.

a few days later.

Hundreds of miles north of Dan Dingzong, in a cave on an unnamed mountain.

Zhou Yi released the ox to be responsible for vigilance, and set up hundreds of formations to prohibit it, and performed the divination of the small cut sky.

In the lottery.

Peace of mind.

"The method of divination cannot be completely trusted. The whims of the ancestors of Yuan Ying, the sudden change of mind, etc., will cause changes in the heavens."

"In the end, greed is born. Chance and risk coexist, causing and causing each other. In the world, there are only benefits without paying the price. Probably only the children of luck."

Zhou Yi thought of this, took out the root of the tree and observed it repeatedly.

"This thing is for the Dragon Emperor, and it doesn't believe it's a chance. Throwing it on the ground is no different from an ordinary tree root!"

After performing the catalysis of the jade dew as usual, start grinding the mark of the dragon emperor.

The dark imprint on the back is hidden but obvious, and it took several months to wash it out.

"Poor Daoists have always valued peace, and relying on their excellent character and reputation, they have won the trust of many fellow Daoists, and they are dying to be orphans. Roughly speaking, they have practiced for more than 700 years, and have never forged a deadly feud with any fellow Daoist, the Dragon Emperor is the First!"

After careful consideration, Zhou Yi set a goal that is not a goal. The main purpose is to avoid the dullness of longevity, and revenge is second.

"In a thousand years, from the early stage of the formation of elixir to the realm of Nascent Soul, should it be possible?"

"It's really hard to break through. If you boil the dragon queen to death, you will take revenge on its dragon son, dragon grandson..."

...

Time passes day by day.

The imprint in Zhou Yi's dantian became more and more blurred. Even the secret magic spell of the ancestor of Yuan Ying could not resist the constant weakening without the follow-up mana maintenance.

During this period, the disciples of the Dan Ding Sect often flew over the mountain, and they went all the way to the north in a fierce manner, and even sensed the true monarch's escape.

No one has ever discovered that there are two golden elixir lurking in the unnamed barren mountain.

One day three years later.

The imprint in the dantian was completely annihilated, and there was no residue left.

"After all, the old dragon has no guts to tease the tiger beard of Dan Dingzong when he is fighting swords!"

Zhou Yi looked happy, then looked at the roots of the tree planted on the ground.

After the continuous irrigation of Lucky Dew, a thick and tender green finger appeared in the center of the tree root.

Wisps of extremely weak spiritual energy emanated from the roots of the tree, and if it wasn't for Zhou Yi's keen consciousness, he would hardly be able to detect it.

"All the spiritual things in the world, whether spiritual medicines, spiritual mines, or demons and ghosts, are formed after being infused with spiritual energy. Therefore, in places where spiritual energy is thin, ghosts and ghosts do not exist, and immortals and demons are extinct."

"According to the records in the real monarch's notes, the only one that can generate spiritual energy is the spiritual vein, which is also the cornerstone of the immortal way!"

"I've never heard that anything other than the spiritual veins can generate spiritual energy. Unfortunately, there are too few ancient books about the ancient times. Most of them have been deleted and added several times, which are far from the original records."

"Exploring the origin of tree roots is not important, what is important is testing, whether it generates aura out of thin air or replaces something!"

Zhou Yi's eyes flickered, if the roots of the tree can generate spiritual energy out of thin air, with the continuous ripening and growth, more and more spiritual energy will be released, which means that there is a spiritual vein that can be moved.

No matter how the world changes, it is guaranteed to have mana protection.

"Matured tree roots are a continuous long-term thing. There are two things that are imminent at the moment. One is the golden elixir exercise method, and the other is the refining map of the protective magic weapon."

Needless to say, the importance of the practice method, now it is only a rough set of Xuanwu's body, and it is difficult to exert its defensive power.

"Refining ordinary magic weapons is too wasteful of Xuanwu's slaughter. We must find a method of refining the ultimate treasure. Even if it is not comparable to Zhenzong's supreme treasure, the fire fan and the light-splitting sword, with the quality of the basalt's slough, it is enough to resist the ancestors of Yuan Ying's attack!"

Zhou Yi thought about it for a long time. First of all, he must inquire about the specific situation of Demon Fighting Sword.

Put away the array plate, clean up the traces, summon the scalpels, and escape all the way to the southwest.

...

Hengcheng.

The capital of Xuzhou.

In this era of immortals and demons, due to the proximity of Xiaodanshanfang City, it has become more and more prosperous and lively.

Revisiting the old place, the road remains the same, Zhou Yi went to Baihualou to celebrate for half a year.

"Six hundred years ago, the world has changed, and even Jindan Zhenjun has died. The Baihualou of that year is still there... It is indeed one of the oldest professions. It has been passed down for thousands of years, and it lasts forever!"

Zhou Yi wandered around the Qinlou Chu Pavilion and inquired about the changes in the common customs of Yunzhou.

According to the people's sayings, the country is prosperous, and there are "immortals" who come to the world to help.

At present, the imperial army is still fighting in the Quartet. Dan Dingzong has ruled more than 20 countries, and Dagan has annexed most of them, and the rest are just stubborn resistance.

"The vulgarity is the reflection of the world of immortals. From this point of view, Dan Dingzong is likely to have the upper hand!"

Zhou Yi relaxed his body and mind, and started to do business. During the celebration, he found more than a dozen qi-refining cultivators in the city, and there was a rather tyrannical aura.

Using the shape-changing art, he transformed into a strong man, and flew towards the southeast of the city with the escape light.

White Crane View.

A small Taoist temple with little reputation, there is almost no incense, and there is only a white-haired old Taoist cultivating in the temple.

At this time, Lao Dao was practicing, and suddenly his soul trembled. When he opened his eyes, he saw a strange man standing in front of him.

"Senior, Lingchen, a disciple of the Dan Ding Sect, do you have any advice?"

Zhou Yi said: "Pin Dao has practiced overseas for many years, and I first came to Jiuzhou to travel. I have something to ask you."

Lingchen breathed a sigh of relief and said respectfully, "Senior, feel free to ask, the junior knows everything."

Zhou Yi asked, "How is the righteous sword fighting now?"

"Reporting to the predecessors, after Xuanxiao's ancestor killed Zhenyang twenty-seven years ago, he defeated several Demon Venerables one after another. Now the momentum of the righteous path has soared, not only regaining the lost city, but also starting north and east to conquer and conquer continent."

Xuanchen paused for a while and continued: "The sect recruits masters from scattered cultivators everywhere, and promises that after the city of Tianmo Zongfang is conquered, the spiritual veins can be distributed to the sect of scattered cultivators."

"Senior's cultivation base reaches the sky. If he can help the righteous path to destroy demons, he may not be an ancestor in the future."

Xuanchen looked eager and sincere, and he really recruited a Jindan Zhenjun for the sect ~www.mtlnovel.com~ to get a lot of meritorious rewards, and he might be able to exchange for the same elixirs in the future.

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly when he heard the words. In the past, the purpose of fighting swords was to kill and win.

Dan Dingzong's current approach is obviously to change the strategy, to completely cut off the way back to the magic way.

Through the gradual encroachment and disintegration, Jizhou and Qiongzhou split into more than a dozen small sects. In order not to be annexed by the devil, they must rely on the support of Dan Dingzong. After the fall of the magic way, even if the small sects join forces to get rid of the control of the Dan Ding sect, it will be difficult for a new giant sect to appear.

Once the righteous way is successful, the devil's way will not be destroyed, let alone a thousand years.

The changes in the world are becoming more and more obvious, and it is very likely that it will disappear in the trend of history if it takes a thousand years to restore the magic way.

7017k

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## **Chapter 159: Yunzhou 1**

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and continued to ask.

"With your cultivation base, why are you hiding in the mundane?"

"The demons and demons are brutal, and they repeatedly sacrifice blood to mortals, disturbing the rear of the sect."

Lingchen said: "Pin Dao was originally from Xuzhou, and he had some affection for his homeland, so he led the foreign affairs to bless Hengcheng mortals from being killed by demons."

Zhou Yi nodded in approval, and then asked, "All the cities are guarded by sect monks?"

"Senior should know that the cultivator has been in the mortal world for a long time, and the cultivation base does not advance but retreats, so few people are willing to take this task."

Lingchen explained: "Zongmen dispatched real people in the big city of the prefecture, and distributed a large number of spirit stones, spirit gathering formations, etc., while the small city was handed over to the scattered cultivators. The continent is in chaos, and most of the intruders are inconspicuous little devils."

"It's really a total war..."

Zhou Yi's eyes drooped, now is indeed a good opportunity to acquire inheritance.

If you want to be righteous, you must be successful in one battle and completely destroy the devil's way.

After the defeat of the magic way, a lot of inheritance will also be lost, and it will become the nourishment for the newly established small sects.

"However, the magic path has been passed down for countless years, and it is so easy to be destroyed. The counterattack before death is bound to be fierce. Maybe the legendary God Transformation Tianjun will take action. The ancestor of Yuanying can destroy thousands of miles, and if he encounters the battle of Tianjun, it is estimated that he will flee for his life. Disaster!"

Zhou Yi thought about it carefully and suppressed the idea of mixing with the righteous sword.

There will be inheritance sooner or later, but there is only one life. Passive catastrophe is inevitable, how can you rush to take the initiative to go to danger?

The central idea of firmness and caution is unshakable. Rather than rushing to Jizhou to fight with the devil, it is better to watch and wait from a distance.

Wait until the sword fight is over!

When the devil's foundation is fully revealed, it will be completely defeated!

Wait for the world of immortals to return to stability again!

At that time, if you go out to fight against the wind, or join a newly established sect to be an ancestor, you can get inheritance safely and steadily.

"Small sect Jindan is the top. If the founders of the sect are slowly boiled to death, wouldn't they have the power? They worked so hard, the foundation and inheritance they had built in their nine-death lives would easily fall into the hands of the poor!"

Zhou Yi's mind changed, his future plans became clearer, and time was on his side after all.

Seeing that the senior was silent, Lingchen boldly asked, "What do you think of the senior? In recent years, many overseas cultivators have come to Jiuzhou to destroy demons, and there may be friends you are familiar with."

"Yes, Pindao was invited by fellow Taoists."

Zhou Yi dealt with it casually, but he had an idea in his heart, and all the plans just now were only a place to practice.

One hundred thousand mountains did not dare to go back for the time being, and the war was raging in Jiuzhou, and overseas became the only option.

According to the records in the classics, overseas spiritual veins are scarce, so various spiritual minerals and medicines are far less abundant than Jiuzhou, but since some people are promoted to true monarchs, it means that at least there are enough spiritual veins to maintain their cultivation at the Jindan stage.

"The way of thinking in the past is narrow, and it is clear that the ancestors of overseas sects can be killed and successfully take over everything in the sect!"

"What overseas is lacking is spiritual practice, not the inheritance of exercises."

Zhou Yi thought to this point, waved his hand and left the bottle of spirit pills, turned it into an escape light and left.

Lingchen looked at the spirit pill in his hand, and he didn't know why there was such an exquisite True Monarch in the world.

...

Dry Beijing.

With the expansion of Dagan's territory, the capital also became larger.

The Li royal family is known as the first immortal cultivator family in Yunzhou. Hundreds of scattered cultivators under its command have used earth magic to push the plain city wall overnight, and built a nine-zhang high-tech city wall 50 miles away.

The monk mastered the five elements of magic, put down the skin for infrastructure, and the speed was even higher than that of large machinery.

For example, the ground splitting technique breaks down the small hills that block the road, turns the mud into stone without laying the foundation, and then uses the earth wall technique to erect the wall, and then turns the mud into stone to become a city wall built entirely of bluestone.

This method shocked the people into heaven and man, and then there was a legend of immortals descending to earth to help Dagan.

It was misty this morning.

The soldiers on duty at Ximen were checking the people entering the city one by one, and they saw a young Taoist walking by, riding a scalper with a broken head and lining up behind.

The soldiers quickly drove other people to make way, came to Zhou Yi's side, bowed and said.

"Master Dao, please go first!"

"Huh? Why don't I have to queue?"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and determined that the soldiers were not cultivators, with a look of doubt on his face.

Hearing the words, the soldiers bowed lower and explained: "Master Dao, you have been in the mountains for a long time, and you don't know the world. Taoism has long been the state religion and is admired by all people. Your Majesty has repeatedly issued edicts that you must be kind to Daoists when you answer them, and you will not dare to let you if you are young. queue."

"I see."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, patted the bull's horn, and the scalper entered the city without a hurry.

Early in the morning.

On the streets with a width of more than ten feet, the drivers and the pedestrians are carrying the burdens, the pedestrians are like weaving, and the rivers are flowing. There are many shops on both sides of the street, and there are groups of customers in the teahouse and tavern, speaking with different accents about recent interesting stories.

Zhou Yi walked slowly on the street, watching the busy pedestrians coming and going, as if he was back hundreds of years ago.

Passing by a breakfast vendor, Zhou Yi bought a bowl of tofu and fried dough sticks and ate it on the back of a cow.

"Compared to the ascetic cultivation in the mountains, the mundane world seems to be more fun!"

Due to the experience of entering the city gate, Zhou Yi cast a concealment spell, and the surrounding people turned a blind eye to the young Taoist priest.

Shuttle in the red dust, but also independent of the world.

Noon is approaching.

Finally arrived at the destination, the courtyard that used to be in Shenjing has not been demolished~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The vicinity is no longer a slum, but rich red walls and green tiles, leaving a dilapidated courtyard alone, for hundreds of years The wooden doors in the past were crumbling with decay.

"Qianjing has expanded a few times, and this has become an inner ring area, and its value has increased!"

Zhou Yi restrained his strange thoughts, pushed open the door gently, and with a squeak, the door was cut in two at the waist.

Meow meow! cha cha!

The movement frightened the guests in the courtyard. Two figures in black and white jumped up the courtyard wall, and a dozen birds flew away.

Zhou Yi took out the spirit wood from the storage bag, cut it into a doorway, and used magic to repair the courtyard walls neatly, and waved away the fallen leaves in the courtyard. The furniture in the house has become rotten wood, and there is no need to sleep at all, just clean up the dust and cobwebs.

In a moment, the courtyard was completely renewed.

He took out the stone tables and benches commonly used in the Xiuxian world, placed them under the vines, and boiled water to make a pot of spirit tea.

"There are probably only two of these Qianjing who know the poor way."

Zhou Yi's eyes sparkled, and he looked at the jujube tree and grape vine. Five or six hundred years later, there were still a few living branches.

The breeze blew, and the branches swayed, as if greeting and responding.

At this time.

There was a small head sticking out from the top of the wall, with his hair in a bun, as if smelling the scent of spirit tea, he couldn't help making the sound of swallowing saliva.

Zhou Yi raised his glass with a smile and said, "Come here, please drink."

The boy had a clear mind and sensed that Zhou Yi was not a bad person. He climbed the wall and grabbed the branches of the old jujube tree, followed it to the main trunk and fell into the courtyard.

Due to his short stature, he could only kneel on the stone bench and sipped the spirit tea impatiently before asking.

"Who are you? Where are you from?"

"From far, far away..."

### **Chapter 160: historical records**

"How far is it?"

The boy's eyes lit up and he was full of curiosity about the outside world.

Zhou Yi asked back, "Where's the farthest place you've been?"

The boy recalled for a long time before he said, "To go to my grandfather's house, the carriage will take more than ten days."

"Ten times further than that."

Zhou Yi returned to Ganjing this time, but he did not deliberately show any traces, nor did he sneak.

Jindan Zhenjun is enough to traverse the nine continents, not to mention the speed of escape is comparable to the ancestors of Yuan Ying, enough to let Zhou Yi return home with integrity.

Of course, make a fortune before you come!

Sign up.

There may be surprises on this trip.

Zhou Yi didn't care about surprises, and planned to take a break in Qianjing for a while, then set off to the East China Sea to find the sect.

The boy's wrinkled face is ten times as far as he breaks his fingers.

There was movement again on the wall, revealing a little girl's head, braided with horns, she was obviously relieved when she saw the boy. Looking at the changes in the courtyard again, with horror on his face, he went down the ladder.

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, then shook his head slightly.

After a while.

A middle-aged voice came from outside the door: "Chen Jing pays a visit to the Taoist priest."

"come in."

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and the courtyard door opened on its own.

Chen Jing looked solemn, took care of his clothes, followed by the little girl just now, and bowed his hands after entering the courtyard.

"The dog is young and ignorant. If he collided with the Taoist priest, please forgive me."

"It's okay."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "After a long time in seclusion, seeing a young child with a childlike interest in his heart, Chen Jushi should not be surprised."

Chen Jing said: "This is the honor of the dog."

When the boy saw his father coming, he first had a look of fear on his face, and then saw his father's respectful appearance, and somehow gained momentum. He took the teacup in his small hand and sipped, imitating Zhou Yi's tone.

"It's okay."

"Hahaha!"

Zhou Yi let out a hearty laugh when he heard this, and said, "With such a talent and intelligence, you should not be too harsh on normal days, and the poor Taoist looks at his face..."

Chen Jing's expression tightened. He hoped that his son would have a future, but he was also afraid that the Taoist would say something horrifying.

"It's nothing extraordinary, I'm destined to achieve nothing in this life, it's better to arrange some homework, carefree, rich and happy."

The boy clapped his hands happily when he heard the words, only to see the Taoist getting closer and closer, wishing he could exchange with his father.

"Thank you sir."

Chen Jing's voice was unavoidable with bitterness, and whoever said that his son was useless would be like that.

On the contrary, the little girl next to her was quite unconvinced and said, "If a person is determined to achieve success in this life only by his appearance, then he can read whatever book he reads or take the imperial examinations, and he will just look at his appearance!"

"It makes sense."

Zhou Yi nodded approvingly, it was already extremely remarkable for a teenage girl to have this insight.

The little girl thought that the Daoist would refute and say some Daoist classics to prove her face, but unexpectedly she nodded in agreement, and for a while, her anger was half-hearted.

Chen Jing was taken aback. Those high-ranking people from Xianfeng Si were kind and gentle on the surface, but they were actually cruel and ruthless, and they quickly bowed and apologized.

"The little girl doesn't know the rules, and Daoist Wan Wang forgives her."

"She was right, so why should she apologize?"

Zhou Yi smiled and said: "Chen Jushi will have a difficult decision in the future. You can listen to his daughter's ideas more... Dragon eyes and phoenix necks are indescribably expensive."

The second half of the sentence was not spoken aloud, but the voice transmission entered the secret, which only rang in Chen Jing's ear.

Chen Jing was half happy and half worried when he heard the words, and he didn't know how to say it for a while: "The Taoist priest doesn't know something..."

Zhou Yi thought for a while, and said, "But the blood of the ancestors is extraordinary, so such a face is a disaster."

"The Daoist is really a god!"

Chen Jing reluctantly said: "The ancestors of the Chen family can be traced back to the founding of the country. According to the genealogy records, because the saints died in military disasters, the saint emperor changed his three sons and changed Li to Chen Yanmian's family."

"There is such a relationship!"

Zhou Yi sighed, no wonder seeing the little girl with a kind face, she pondered for a moment and waved her aura.

Aura fell on the little girl's body, her original charming appearance quickly subsided, her sharp and intelligent temperament dissipated, and she became an ordinary girl.

Chen Jing noticed her daughter's change, and bowed deeply to thank him: "Dao Chang's kindness, Chen is very grateful."

Even though hundreds of years have passed, the Chen family has relied on the shadow of their ancestors, no matter who becomes the emperor, they will take more care of them, and there is no shortage of glory and wealth. In contrast, those who felt that the Third Highness was unlucky at the time, their families had already declined in the struggle from generation to generation.

Zhou Yi said: "Trouble Chen Jushi to find some historical books. From the end of the Holy Emperor... Fengyang Kingdom to the present, the more detailed the records, the better."

Chen Jing repeatedly agreed that the Chen family library had a lot of official histories, and sent people to befriend the family to borrow the orphaned books.

After chatting again, he said goodbye and left.

at night.

Zhou Yi did not meditate and practice, nor did he comprehend the thunder method. After setting up the vigilance formation, he lay on the bed and slept in his clothes.

In the early morning of the next day, the sun rose three poles.

"call--"

"It's so refreshing, and my body seems to be a little lighter."

"How many years have you not slept so purely? A hundred years, three hundred years, or five hundred years?"

Zhou Yi heaved a long sigh of relief, stretched out his lower limbs, got up from the bed and washed with water, as if he were a mortal without casting any spells.

Open the gate.

There were a lot of people standing outside, either holding, carrying, or carrying, all piles of books.

Chen Jing waited outside the door for a long time, and when he saw the door opened, he said: "Master, I was busy all night yesterday and found hundreds of historical books. Most of them are official histories, and there are also many unofficial histories, which are more interesting to read than official histories. some."

"Thanks for your hard work."

Zhou Yi waved his hand, put all the books in the storage bag, and said, "I just made the porridge, do you want to drink a bowl?"

"my pleasure."

Chen Jing instructed the housekeeper not to let the servants hear any rumors, and cautiously stepped into the yard.

"The layman doesn't need to look like this, the poor Daoist is just an ordinary monk."

Zhou Yi filled two bowls of porridge, took out the pickled ginseng and pickled vegetables hundreds of years ago, and said with a smile, "There are many practitioners in the capital, especially in the direction of the imperial palace. A lot."

"Don't lie to the Taoist priest, the Chen family still has the ancestral Guiyuan Gong."

Chen Jing took a sip of the porridge and said, "It's a pity that these two generations of clansmen are not up to the mark, and I haven't seen any spiritual roots..."

Before the words were finished, two blood flowed from his nose, and the spirit porridge made of five hundred years of spiritual ginseng filled Chen Jingbu's qi and blood with just one bite.

Chen Jing hurriedly put down the bowl and used his internal energy to soothe his blood. Every time he ran, his internal qi increased by one point.

Zhou Yi smiled and shook his head, the saying of immortality back then was like a top secret.

Some loose cultivators have been looking for decades to find their way~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ The world has undergone drastic changes for hundreds of years. The theory of cultivators and spiritual roots is no longer a secret in Xungui's eyes. Ordinary people can talk about a few immortal rumors.

Take out the history book at will from the storage bag, and call it "The Secret Record of the Holy Emperor".

Turned a few pages, and sure enough.

The book records the family history of the Holy Emperor Li Ye, from his exile in the northern Xinjiang to his ascension to the throne.

The history is more like a storybook, and the reason why the emperor Li Hongneng ascended the throne and proclaimed the emperor is all attributed to the "mountain and river tripod".

The author added many mythological colors to the mountain and river tripod, one of the three treasures of Fengyang, throughout the entire history book, which is equivalent to the golden finger of the emperor.

The book repeatedly mentions the phrase "Ding fell to the northern border, this is the destiny", as a proof that the truth of this writing is true, but it criticizes those official histories for covering up history.

Zhou Yi read it with relish, and as a witness, it was inexplicable joy to see the events written by later generations.

"Fun and interesting!"