

Immortal 171

Chapter 171: coercion

Zhou Yi looked at Jianmu in front of him, the fortune-telling jade dew transformed by five hundred years of life, and saw no change in the tender buds.

Divine Consciousness swept over, and it grew slightly.

To grow into the Heaven-reaching Sacred Tree with this efficiency, it is probably necessary to sacrifice the population of Jiuzhou, and only the Longevity Dao Fruit can support such consumption.

"There is always a feeling of letting God calculate!"

When Zhou Yi was thinking about it, his face moved slightly, and he took out the elder token from the storage bag. The message came from Feng Yang.

—Tang Junior Brother, come to the main hall quickly, the Five Spirit Sect has returned from Jiuzhou, and invites the East China Sea True Monarch to discuss important matters!

"Five Spirit Sect!"

Zhou Yi raised his brows, and the sect sent foreign disciples to stare at the news of Jiuzhou Zhengmo Sword.

In recent years, the Five Spirit Sect has been in the limelight. After occupying the Xuan-level spiritual veins, it did not stop its expansion. It teamed up with the North Sea True Monarch to kill the Demonic True Monarch. It is said that it has occupied several spiritual veins.

The relatively barren East China Sea is difficult to enter the vision of the Five Spirit Sect.

Zhou Yi checked the message, and immediately turned into a light and flew to the main hall of the Earth Fire Palace, where he saw Feng Yang and all the real people in the door.

"Meet Elder Tang!"

The head Yuan Qi and all the real people hurriedly stood up, bowed and saluted, with undisguised reverence on their faces.

Zhou Yi taught the method every month from the first level of Qi refining to the late stage of foundation building. During this period, many practices and magic tricks were involved. After the real person in the door figured out and understood, he was confident that the speed of escaping the method was much faster than that of the monks of the same level.

"No need to be more polite. Senior Brother Feng, Wulingzong suddenly returned to the East China Sea, but what's the purpose?"

"The specifics are not yet clear. They are only ordinary disciples in the East China Sea, and it is difficult to reach the core of the sect."

Feng Yang said worriedly: "With the current power of the Five Spirit Sect, the cultivation resources of the East China Sea can't be looked down upon, and the only one who needs it is probably Jindan Zhenjun."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly: "So the Five Spirit Sects plan to pull the Eastern Sea Sects onto the chariot?"

With the strength of the Dan Ding Sect, it took decades to produce a true monarch, while the Five Spirit Sect has a shallow background, and the newly received Tian Ling Root and Alien Root disciples in the sect want to transcend the calamity and condense the golden core for more than a hundred years.

"Probably so."

Feng Yang asked, "What do you think, Junior Brother?"

Zhou Yi shook his head and said, "The devil's way is only weak, the ancestor of Yuan Ying is still there, and the foundation is not damaged. If you rush up, you will die!"

Feng Yang nodded and said: "Pin Dao also thinks so, it's just that the Five Spirit Sect is powerful, what if it is coerced and lured?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and said.

"Senior brother mentioned his age to them. I believe that no one dares to be tough. After a few years, the devil's way will be completely defeated, and it will not be too late to encroach on Jiuzhou."

"Pin Dao's old bones are indeed useful!"

Feng Yang immediately realized that the two True Monarchs in the Earth Fire Palace were not scary, but a dying True Monarch was terrifying!

Yuan Qi and other real people who were in the audience were worried when they heard the words. No one dared to provoke Feng Yang, who was dying. However, when he sat down and disappeared after decades, the Five Spirit Sect would definitely try to annex the Earth Fire Palace.

...

a month later.

Cabernet Island.

One after another aura shines, and the breath is also a real person who builds the foundation.

The Five Spirit Sect not only invited the true monarchs of the various sects, but also received invitations from the scattered cultivators.

The banquet was divided into large and small seats. The Master Zhuji was in the small seat in the outer hall. On the table was the Lingguo Spiritual Wine that was reluctant to eat and drink on weekdays.

inner hall.

Zhou Yi and Feng Yang were the last to come, and they dropped Dungguang to greet Wanbao and found a vacant seat to sit down.

Wanbao wears a crown of the sky on his head, wears a large purple vest, embroidered with yin-yang and five-element patterns, and sits on the top of the hall. His aura is much stronger than that of the past.

"Tang Daoyou, more than 20 years in a blink of an eye, stay safe."

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "The East China Sea is peaceful, so it's not bad."

"The poor way has been in Jiuzhou for a long time, and only then did I know what the world of immortal cultivation is. It is not only resources that are barren in the East China Sea."

Wanbao said with a smile: "Now the Taoist friend is serving as the emperor of the sect. In the future, after the devil's way is destroyed, I don't know if he will return to the original sect, and how will the Earth Fire Palace be passed down?"

Feng Yang's complexion changed slightly. He had thought about this issue before, but he had no choice, so he kept avoiding it. After all, after Zhou Yi joined the Earth Fire Palace, the contribution he made was obvious to all.

Zhou Yi asked back, "I wonder what the Five Spirit Sect Master has in mind?"

"I can't talk about high opinions, but I have some ideas..."

Wanbao glanced at the more than 20 true monarchs in the hall, almost including the entire East China Sea power, and said, "The East China Sea Xiu Xianjie has been inherited for a long time since ancient times, and it is no worse than Jiuzhou. Why is it so different today?"

Zhu Zhenjun's brows and eyes are downcast, everyone is wise, and naturally they guessed the purpose of Wanbao.

Xie Zhenjun, the ancestor of the Baihong Sect, took the initiative to say: "The East China Sea has been fighting endlessly since ancient times. The large and small sects are torn apart. Today's opening of the sect will be destroyed tomorrow. Naturally, it is not comparable to the thousands of years of Jiuzhou sects!"

"Friend Xie is right, that's why it can't compare to Jiuzhou."

Wanbao's expression was solemn and solemn: "Now there are eight true monarchs in the Five Spirit Sect, occupying four spiritual veins in Jiuzhou, and under the jurisdiction of one-third of Jizhou's territory. With such resources, the East China Sea could have been dispensable, but after all, it is a poor country. Where the Dao Ancestor is!"

"The Five Spirit Sect is willing to take out all the cultivation resources, including the classics of breaking the pill and becoming a baby, and is willing to share it with all of you here. Only if the East China Sea Cultivation World can be condensed into one, can it be inherited for a long time!"

With such remarks, all the true monarchs were stunned, coercion and temptation to annex the various sects, and they could say it in such a high-sounding manner.

Xie Zhenjun responded first: "The heart of the suzerain's fist, how can the poor do not support it, the Baihong faction is willing to merge into the Five Spirit Sect."

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate, thank you for your righteous actions, you are indeed a role model in the East China Sea!"

Wanbao said and looked at Zhou Yi, with a half-smile but not a smile: "If the Earth Fire Palace can join the Five Spirits Sect, in the future, Daoyou Feng will be seated, and Daoyou Tang will not need to leave because of resources. Isn't it the best of both worlds?"

Feng Yang's face was gloomy~www.mtlnovel.com~ Taste the spirit wine without saying a word.

Zhou Yi shrugged, and it was time to swear by the sky again: "If the poor Dao loses to the Earth Fire Palace in the future and loses five hundred years of life, I swear that heaven and earth will learn from it!"

"Senior brother!"

Hearing this, Feng Yang raised his head suddenly, his voice trembling slightly: "Why is this?"

"Pindao stayed well in the Earth Fire Palace. The elders who have the power are much more comfortable than returning to Jiuzhou."

Zhou Yi didn't say any reasons for gratitude. He directly stated his interests so that Feng Yang could trust him more. He turned to look at Wanbao who was smiling, and said slowly.

"Since Daoist Wanbao has a secret scripture for the birth of an infant, he should find a place to cultivate, so why is he serving as the sect master of the Five Spirits? The sect has a lot of business in the beginning, and I am afraid that it is too busy to even cultivate!"

All the true monarchs in the hall nodded one after another, looked at Wanbao and waited for him to explain that Wanbao's Shouyuan was only a few decades longer than Feng Yang's.

Wanbao's eyes flashed secretly, and he forced a smile: "Pin Dao has prepared the baby spirit thing, when the righteous sword fight is over, use the luck of the righteous way to unify Jiuzhou, and then try to break the pill and become a baby!"

For this reason, they can barely fool all the true monarchs, and the cultivators agree with the theory of luck.

Zhou Yi can be sure at this time that Wanbao has already learned about the changes in the world. After all, it is not a secret in the high-level Jiuzhou, so he simply exposes it.

Tomato Free Read Novels

"Pin Dao was practicing in the sect. I heard from the elders that since 600 years ago, there has only been one Xuanxiao Daoist in Jiuzhou. Other true monarchs are amazing, and it is difficult to break the pill and become a baby. The talent is amazing."

"Maybe it can go against the sky and be comparable to the ancestor of Xuanxiao?"

Chapter 172: Blood Moon Demon Lord

Whoa!

There was an uproar in the hall, and there were many discussions, and some people asked Wanbao for confirmation.

No matter how thick Wanbao's face is, he can't tell lies that can be easily pierced, so he can only force a smile.

"Cultivation of immortals is to go against the sky. Since the ancestor Xuanxiao can achieve Nascent Soul, it means that there is a line between heaven and earth, and I may not have a chance!"

Everyone shook their heads one after another, their interest in Jiuzhou greatly diminished.

Originally, Jindan Zhenjun's biggest expectation for Jiuzhou was to take advantage of the decline of the magic way to obtain a large amount of inheritance and resources, and to use this opportunity to break through Nascent Soul and prolong his lifespan.

Now that I know that the world has changed, and the ancient books of adulthood have become a pile of old papers, who is willing to go all out with the devil.

Wanbao frowned and looked at Zhou Yi coldly: "The Five Spirits Sect now belongs to the Jiuzhou Righteous Path Alliance. Daoist friends obviously don't intend to contribute to destroying the demons. Are they planning to join the evil demons?"

"enough!"

Feng Yang directly overturned the table, spilled Lingguo Lingjiu on the ground, and stared at Wanbao with a gloomy gaze: "This old man has a few years to live, and fellow Daoist still thinks clearly before talking."

Wanbao's body shone with aura, and his aura was much higher than Feng Yang's, but looking at the other party's gray hair, he really didn't dare to say anything cruel.

Zhou Yi got up and cupped his hands and said: "The way is different, and we don't plan for each other. Pindao and senior brother retire."

After that, Feng Yang turned into an escape light and left Chixia Island.

After a while, more than a dozen escaping lights left, and there were only a few true monarchs who had long since merged into the Five Spirit Sect.

Seeing this appearance, the real people in the outer hall dispersed with a bang.

The Five Spirit Sect had a good banquet, not to mention achieving the goal, and even lost most of the original power.

...

Fire Palace.

Xuanhuo Temple.

Feng Yang asked Zhou Yi to take a seat, but he bowed to apologize first.

"Today, Pindao is suspicious of junior brother because of a few provocative words. It is really old lake!"

"Senior brother, there is no need for this."

Zhou Yi said: "This is the normal feeling of human beings. Senior brother is single-minded about the inheritance of the sect. What's wrong with it?"

Feng Yang sighed and said: "Junior brother should not have a conflict with Wanbao today. The Five Spirit Sect clearly wants to unify all the sects. In the future, they can attack and retreat. The poor road will retreat temporarily with the threat of his life. Intimidate the door!"

The East China Sea is vast and boundless, and there are countless islands, and you can avoid the pursuit of the devil if you dodge at will.

Zhou Yi said: "It's not difficult to resist the Five Spirit Sects. They don't have Nascent Soul ancestors in charge, and they dare not act too arrogantly. The four demon sects pose the greatest threat to the Earth Fire Palace!"

Feng Yang wondered: "How can the four great demon sects be able to see the mere Earth Fire Palace?"

Zhou Yi said: "In the current situation in Jiuzhou, everyone can see that the devil will be defeated. Those devils themselves know it. It's just a matter of time. What do you think they will do?"

"Fight to the death, and find a way back to ensure the inheritance of the magic path!"

Feng Yang suddenly realized: "The four seas are vast and boundless, and the cultivators of the demonic way came to find a place to hide, and even hid on the bottom of the sea to build a water house. The right way is difficult to completely eradicate."

Zhou Yi nodded and said: "So the magic way will definitely penetrate the East China Sea Sect, so as to stay behind."

Feng Yang's eyes were dignified. Compared with the Four Demon Sects, the Five Spirit Sect was just a sly ant, and he warned: "Junior Brother, if there is an invasion of the Demon Dao in the future, I will take the inheritance of the Earth Fire Palace and the elite disciples to leave and find another place. Establish a sect elsewhere."

Zhou Yi nodded in agreement and said with a smile.

"Brother, don't worry, Pindao is best at looking out for the wind and fleeing!"

Go back to the Spirit Fire Hall.

Zhou Yi's smile subsided, with a worried look on his face.

It is true that the Five Spirit Sects do not take it seriously, but the four Demon Dao Sects include the Nascent Soul Patriarch, the Zhenzong Supreme Treasure, and even the legendary Heavenly Monarch. Once they invade the East China Sea, they will be completely irresistible.

"Just now I have been practicing steadily for more than 30 years, do I have to change the realm again?"

Zhou Yi took out the lottery tube, shook it gently, and performed a small cut sky technique.

The lottery landed.

The divine light shone into two characters: the blood moon.

"Good luck on the go!"

Zhou Yi thought about it carefully, what exactly does the word blood moon mean.

"It sounds like some kind of natural phenomenon, could it be that there will be a blood moon anomaly?"

...

at the same time.

An island outside the Fire Palace is called Fire Bamboo Island.

Because of the large fiery red bamboo forest growing on the island, it is a low-level fire spiritual material, so it got this name.

Night falls.

The cultivator in charge of stationing the island quietly opened the island protection formation, and two jet-black lights flew in through the gap, landing on the ground and turning into two youths.

"Meet Mr. Huo."

The monk bowed and saluted, looking at the young man beside him in doubt.

Huo Yan respectfully introduced: "This is the Blood Moon Demon Lord of the Ghost King Sect. You have done a good job in this matter. In the future, you will surely bestow secret techniques to easily break through the foundation."

The cultivator had a happy expression on his face, and hurriedly visited the Demon Lord, and led the two of them into the fire bamboo forest to hide.

half a month later.

There is a dark altar in the fire bamboo forest, with complicated and forbidden inscriptions drawn, and the statues of ghosts and gods with all sides and arms are enshrined on it.

The altar exudes a strong ghostly aura, shrouding it in a radius of dozens of meters, and all the fire-attribute spirit bamboos wither, entering the ghost fog like falling into the dark night.

The Blood Moon Demon Sovereign used his hands to pinch the magic circle, and the pre-arranged magic formation took effect. From the outside, it looked the same as the surrounding bamboo forest.

"The spell has been completed, take out the things that contain Feng Yang's breath, and worship the ghosts and gods!"

Huo Yan quickly took out a few pieces of cloth and carefully placed them on the altar. The ghost statue came to life immediately, the eight arms tore the cloth into pieces, and the four hideous faces roared silently, sucking the breath from the cloth into the belly~www.mtnovel.com~ Blood Moon Demon Lord

sat cross-legged in front of the altar, using ancient The strange voice chanted the incantation, and strands of vitality were drawn from the body and merged into the ghost statue.

After a moment.

The Blood Moon Demon Lord stopped casting spells and said in a cold voice, "Feng Yang's ten years of lifespan has been cut off today. He originally only had sixty or seventy years left. Back then, the ambush of this seat wasted a lot, and it only takes three to five days to end his lifespan. and die."

Huo Yan slapped the horse and said, "The devil's magic is unparalleled, and he can actually curse the true monarch to death without a sound!"

"That is to say, bullying and bullying the Donghai cultivator's superficial heritage, such black magic spells have long been outdated in Jiuzhou."

The Blood Moon Demon Lord said in a cold voice, "If it wasn't for the ancestor's request not to cause trouble, and to erode the East China Sea silently, so as not to attract the attention of the righteous sect, I would fight face to face and easily kill Feng Yang and others."

Huo Yan worried: "Feng Yang is easy to say, that Tang Xuan seems to have a lot of longevity, and the devil wants to exchange longevity for longevity?"

The black witch spell cut off Feng Yang's lifespan, and the Blood Moon Demon Sovereign did not pay a price. He sacrificed his vitality to the ghosts and gods, and he also lost the same amount of lifespan.

"In the past, this seat was transformed into a serious ghost, and it was lucky to not die under the small four or nine calamities.

The Blood Moon Demon Sovereign said proudly: "Ghost cultivators are ten times more difficult to overcome tribulations than human cultivators, but once they have survived the calamity, their lifespan will be comparable to that of a demon king. Tang Xuan, in the cursed dead zone, will lose two or three hundred lifespans with ease!"

"The devil is unparalleled in the world, the younger generation is willing to do the hard work of dogs and horses!"

Huo Yan had a happy expression on his face, and when Feng and Tang died, he would come forward to take over the Fire Palace.

According to the private negotiation of the four major demon sects, the East China Sea belongs to the Ghost King Sect and is secretly eroded. With such a strong backer behind it, they will definitely be able to dominate the East China Sea in the future!

Chapter 173: ancient witchcraft

three days later.

when! when! when.....

The golden bell of the sect rang nine times in a row, awakening all the disciples.

Regardless of whether they were practicing qigong or alchemy, they all flew out of the gate and flew to the main hall of the Earth Fire Palace.

The disciple during the qi refining period looked solemn, and the real person who built the foundation escaped into the hall and saw the elder Tang sitting on the head.

"Meet Elder Tang!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand, glanced at the eight foundation building in the hall, and said slowly: "Not long ago, Senior Brother Feng sat down."

After hearing the words, all the real people stood up abruptly, looked nervous and solemn, and bowed in the direction of the Xuanhuo Palace.

"Respectfully send Elder Feng!"

"Senior Brother Feng has cultivated his mind and nature in recent years, and he has never used his qi to fight, so he should have thirty or forty years of his life."

Zhou Yi didn't try to figure out what they were thinking. He just suspected that Feng Yang's death was silent. It was very likely that someone he trusted did it. He simply said, "Let's check the cause of death together."

Zero Point Reading Network

A group of people used the escape light and came to the retreat room of the Xuanhuo Temple.

Feng Yang had white hair and closed his eyes slightly, sitting quietly on the futon.

Jindan Zhenjun has been practicing for hundreds of years. Even if he does not practice physical exercises, his body is as strong as pure gold under the support of mana, and it will not rot for a hundred years when buried in a tomb.

The head Yuan Qi knelt aside, heard footsteps, and looked up at the person who came: "Meet Elder Tang."

"Condolences."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept through the restriction of the retreat room, and there was no trace of violent destruction, and he carefully examined Feng Yang's corpse, which was completely normal at the end of his life.

"No problem is the biggest problem! If Senior Brother Feng is at the end of his lifespan, he will definitely send a message to the poor and everyone before his death, and explain the sect's affairs, rather than sitting quietly!"

"Elder Tang is right."

When several of the Foundation Establishment real people heard this, they immediately breathed a sigh of relief, and each cast a spell to investigate.

As a result, there was no clue. According to the records of the sect's classics, Feng Yang's death was the same as that of the elders of the previous generation.

Zhou Yi asked, "Has the sect master noticed anything unusual in the past few days?"

Yuan Qi recalled carefully: "Reporting to the elders, Pindao greeted the master yesterday, and it seems that his hair has turned a lot white."

Zhou Yi had a vague guess in his heart. There are so many sects in the world of immortality, and it is not surprising that there are a few spells that damage lifespan.

"Senior Brother Feng must have been murdered by evil law, but we will investigate this matter in private, and don't make any noise, lest it cause chaos in the sect and be taken advantage of by demons!"

"Follow the decree of the Supreme Being!"

There is only one Supreme Elder left in the Earth Fire Palace. Since the keynote of this matter has been set, all the real people will follow.

Then Yuan Qi announced his death to the outside world, and all the disciples in the sect were saddened. They have been blessed by Feng Yang since they were born, so that they can practice safely until now.

At the time of the turmoil in the East China Sea, all funerals were kept simple, and only a few friends were invited.

...

Fire Bamboo Forest.

The ghost fog is churning, and the gloomy wind is blowing.

The Blood Moon Demon Lord continued to take medicinal pills to refine and refine them to ease the backlash of the spell as much as possible.

Huo Yan's expression was inexplicably excited. He was already thinking about how to cultivate and develop externally after taking control of the sect. In the future, whether to change the name of the East China Sea, he always felt that the name of the Earth Fire Palace was a bit petty.

"If I remember correctly, Feng Yang is your master."

The Blood Moon Demon Lord slowly receded his work and said faintly, "In those days, Feng Yang prepared an elixir spirit for you, and when he fell into the formation, he lost dozens of lives, and now he died indirectly by your hands. Do you really have no idea?"

Huo Yan's back shivered when he heard the words. Demon monks have always treated themselves leniently and strictly with others. His eyes rolled and his expression turned sad.

"The younger generation is naturally grief-stricken, but the master's wish before his death was that the Earth Fire Palace would be prosperous and strong. Now that with the support of the Ghost King Sect, he will be able to dominate the East China Sea, and the master will be able to smile Jiuquan!"

"Are you ready for something that contains Tang Xuan's breath?"

A murderous intent flashed in the eyes of the Blood Moon Demon Lord, and when Huo Yan became the head of the Earth Fire Palace, he made him a puppet, lest it would be his turn to smile Jiuquan in the future.

Huo Yan took out a futon from the storage bag: "This is the futon in the teaching hall. After Tang Xuan's teaching was over, the junior sent someone to steal it."

"good."

The Blood Moon Demon Lord took the futon, placed it in the altar, and performed a black witch spell.

The ghosts and gods absorbed the futon and accepted the sacrifice of Shouyuan, and the strange spell flew to the Spirit Fire Hall following the breath.

...

Hall of Fire.

Practice room.

The strange wave passed through the formation restriction and tried to penetrate into Zhou Yi's body. The Xuanwu Divine Armor suddenly flew out of his dantian and turned into a tortoise shell to protect his body.

"Huh? Someone is trying to kill me!"

Zhou Yi immediately stopped cultivating the Pure Yang Sutra, activating the layers of formations with his hands, and his Taoist robe shone with dozens or hundreds of talismans.

After confirming again and again that there is no danger, he just pressed the mind that turned into a light, and his consciousness swept over, and noticed that there was a trace of undetectable black air floating outside the armor.

"Curse, or some kind of magic? Someone cast a spell to harm the poor!"

Zhou Yi waved down a few lightning bolts, easily annihilating 90% of the black energy, leaving only a few strands left.

He wrapped the purple thunder in his palm and tried to grab the remaining black gas, but it disappeared as soon as he touched it.

"Well! The lifespan is missing...about ten years?"

The moment the black qi dissipated, Zhou Yi noticed that the Longevity Dao Fruit trembled slightly. Due to the high consumption and recovery times on weekdays, he was particularly sensitive to the increase or decrease of life essence.

"This spell is quite strange. It can actually penetrate the formation's prohibition and cut off Shouyuan, but its power... It's too bad."

After all, Zhou Yi used the jade dew tactic to consume five hundred longevity yuan to build wood.

...

Fire Bamboo Forest ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The ghosts and gods showed a hideous smile, their eight eyes glowed with magic light, and their arms waved as if to celebrate the devouring of life essence.

"It's done!"

Seeing this scene, the Blood Moon Demon Lord sneered: "This fellow is bragging about the true teaching of the right way, and he must be a disciple who is not in the sect, otherwise he would easily be cursed."

Huo Yan's face showed joy, and he was one step closer to mastering the Fire Palace.

"Senior, the Ghost King Sect already has this wonderful method, why not cast the spell to curse the Golden Elixir of the Right Way? After that, hide in the East China Sea and wait for the Nascent Soul to disappear. The Ghost King Sect will not only be able to return to Jiuzhou, but also drive out the righteous cultivators!"

"This spell has a long history and is a legendary ancient witchcraft."

The Blood Moon Demon Sovereign said: "It was prosperous for a long time at the beginning of the year, and the ghost cultivators of this sect took advantage of the situation to scare the True Monarch from going out. However, there is no unbreakable spell in the world, and now there are too many countermeasures. , it can only be used to bully the less knowledgeable Donghai cultivator."

Huo Yan suddenly said: "No wonder the senior only consumes a small amount of life essence every time he casts a spell."

The Blood Moon Demon Lord nodded and said, "Once you encounter the backlash of the spell, the ghosts and gods will extract the same amount of life force from the body of the person who performed the spell. Be careful to test it!"

Huo Yan said: "Now that the spell has been successfully cast, Tang Xuan is unable to counter the spell, will he quickly curse him to death?"

"This seat can form an elixir in the Demon Sect, relying on caution, and must not be eager for quick success!"

The Blood Moon Demon Lord looked up in the direction of the Earth Fire Palace and said coldly.

"In case that Tang Xuan deliberately uses the technique, but he is actually ready to counteract it, then wait for this seat to take the bait? Or if Tang Xuan has not much Shouyuan, and this seat consumes a hundred years at once, isn't it a waste?"

Chapter 174: I can not be reconciled

the next day.

Refinery room.

Zhou Yi used fire control tactics and was refining the magic weapon of flying sword.

The Earth Fire Palace is famous in the East China Sea for its Earth Elemental Shield, but it also has other magic treasures, and the Pure Yang Sword is one of them.

After this sword is refined, its power is ordinary, and it has no special supernatural powers, but it cooperates with the Pure Yang Jing and is extremely restrained against evil demons.

suddenly.

The Xuanwu Divine Armor protects the body on its own and isolates the strange black qi.

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and when his fingers touched it lightly, the black qi dissipated on his own after his life essence was consumed.

"I don't know how expensive it is to cast spells!"

...

Three days.

at dusk.

Zhou Yi was comprehending the method of thunder, and he felt a sense of it, not far from the realm of supernatural powers.

"Back then, Senior Brother Jiang had ten years of supernatural powers, and it took five or six hundred years for the poor way. Why is the gap between people so big?"

At the same time, the black energy of the curse appeared, cutting off ten years of life.

...

half a month later.

The moon and stars are rare.

Zhou Yi took out the five-hundred-year-old spirit wine from the altar, sat on the top of the palace, drank alone against the moon, and looked through the eight hundred years of memory.

"Lonely, lonely!"

The black qi of the mantra arrived at the right time, interrupting Zhou Yi's emotion.

"Come again!"

...

Fire Bamboo Forest.

As the number of spells and sacrifices increased, the ghost energy almost condensed into substance.

The Blood Moon Demon Sovereign has reinforced the prohibition of the formation, so that it will not be exposed. Looking at the ghosts and gods who devoured Shouyuan, his eyes lit up with anger.

"Thirty days, thirty full days!"

"Huihui succeeded in casting the spell, and shaved off three hundred years of life, so why hasn't Tang Xuan died?"

Huo Yan, who was suppressed by the mighty power of the demon, fell to the ground and could not stand up. Seeing that the Blood Moon Demon Sovereign was about to erupt, I am afraid that the first person to kill was probably himself, and his mind turned to find a way to survive.

"Senior, then Tang Xuan is definitely the true monarch, and it's not long before he condenses the golden pill, maybe he's not a hundred years old yet?"

"Less than a hundred years old!"

The Blood Moon Demon Lord Tong Kong shrank slightly and said in awe: "This fellow is less than a hundred years old to condense the golden elixir, and he can be called a peerless cultivator genius for thousands of years. Since he is practicing the right way, he must not stay!"

Huo Yan nodded again and again: "Once he grows up, it will definitely be a big problem for the confidants of the devil."

"Tianjiao, be punished!"

The Blood Moon Demon Lord pinched the magic art with his hands, and wisps of vitality were drawn out of his body, sacrificing ghosts and gods to cast spells.

Huo Yan breathed a sigh of relief, the cold murderous intent dissipated, knowing that he had escaped death.

...

Another ten days passed.

The Blood Moon Demon Sovereign stroked his shawl-length hair, which went from black to gray in just over a month.

He was over 300 years old when he came to the East China Sea, and it took more than 30 years to curse Feng Yang to death, and now it has consumed another 400 years.

"Why isn't Tang Xuan dead yet?"

"Lord Demon Lord, you don't know something."

Huo Yan had already thought of the reason: "Then Tang Xuan is proficient in the four arts of cultivating immortals. Among them, the Tao of alchemy is the most important. He must have used the longevity elixir for refining uniforms."

"Good at alchemy, is it a disciple of Dan Ding?"

The Blood Moon Demon Lord hesitated for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said: "Dan Dingzong already has Xuan Xiao, and there must be no more Tang Xuan. Even if the poor road ends, it will not be a waste of life to drag a generation of Tianjiao to death!"

"The devil is extraordinary!"

Huo Yan clapped his horse, but his eyes were full of pity and ridicule.

The bystander is clear, at this time, the Blood Moon Demon Lord is like a red-eyed gambler who has lost his mind.

...

A few more days passed.

The Blood Moon Demon Lord was dying, his ghost body had turned translucent, and his illusory white hair fluttered in the wind.

After taking a lot of medicinal pills that condense the ghost body, the Xuanyin Orb stabilized the soul, and waved the ghost and **** altar away.

"This seat will report back to the sect. The fire palace in the East China Sea is different, please ask the ancestors in the sect to take action. No matter how proficient and talented the mere Jindan Zhenjun is, the ancestors can be crushed to death with one hand!"

Huo Yan worried: "In your current state, it's hard to hide your breath, maybe it's not Tang Xuan's opponent?"

"Ho **** ho... This spell has failed inexplicably, and I don't plan to hide my breath anymore, just to find a way to escape!"

The Blood Moon Demon King gasped violently, spit out a few breaths of ghostly breath, and said, "This seat and the Xuanyin Jewel are in mutual cultivation, the ghost body can be possessed by the magic weapon, and the speed of escape is rare in the world, even if Tang Xuan's child is aware of it?"

"The magic of the devil is unparalleled!"

Huo Yan had a happy expression on his face, waiting for the Blood Moon Demon Lord to lead Tang Xuan away, then he could leave safely.

After half an hour.

The prohibition of the formation in the bamboo forest disappeared, the ghost qi rose into the sky like a wolf smoke, and a pitch-black light flew towards Jiuzhou.

"Tang Xuan child, this seat will come back again!"

The speed of escaping light is extremely fast, disappearing from sight in an instant, leaving only a black line across the sky, which is obviously arrogant and provocative.

The voice did not fall.

Three-color escaping light rose from the Spirit Fire Hall, following the trail to chase and kill, and the speed was several times faster than the Blood Moon Demon Sovereign.

"Ah! How dare he burn Shouyuan?"

The Blood Moon Demon Lord's complexion changed drastically, and he felt regret and despair in his heart.

At the moment of despair, madness flashed in the eyes of the Blood Moon Demon Sovereign, and only when the light behind him was approaching, he turned around abruptly, and performed the secret technique of fighting for his life in one blow!

Zhou Yi Danguang was getting closer and closer, his divine sense swept across the Xuanyin Orb, and noticed that the Blood Moon Demon Sovereign was dying. Not only did he not kill him. On the contrary, the speed of the escape light was reduced, and he hung in the back without any hassle, and cast thunder bombardment from the air.

boom boom boom...

The thunder was continuous, and hundreds of thunders were woven into a net, and the Xuanyin Orb was wrapped around it.

"Damn it! This fellow is so cunning and treacherous!"

The Blood Moon Demon Sovereign looked at the figure several miles away, even if he gave his life a blow, he could easily dodge with the opponent's speed.

"This ghost cultivator is from the Ghost King Sect?"

Zhou Yi asked in a loud voice, "A few days ago, Senior Brother Pindao, UU Kanshu www.uukanshu.com died inexplicably at the end of his life. Is it because a fellow Daoist cast a spell to kill him?"

"So what?"

The Blood Moon Demon Lord threatened: "This seat has the mark of the magic technique left by the sect. If you dare to kill me, you will wait for the endless pursuit of Yuan Ying's ancestors until you die!"

"It seems that fellow Daoist has really run out of oil to survive by such a ruthless means."

Zhou Yi kept the thunder method in his hands, constantly bombarding the Xuanyin Orb, and the soul of the Blood Moon Demon Lord was on the verge of collapsing.

The Blood Moon Demon Lord flashed a hostile energy in his eyes, spit out a few mouthfuls of original ghost energy, and the Xuanyin Orb burst into a surging ghostly light, turning into a demon cloud that was more than ten acres in size and shrouded Zhou Yi.

brush!

The three-color escape light manifested, and Zhou Yi appeared dozens of miles away in an instant.

"I can not be reconciled!"

The Blood Moon Demon Sovereign was about to end his lifespan, and he lost his vitality one after another, and the ghost body collapsed on its own.

A ghostly qi flew out from the Xuanyin Orb, smeared on the Xuanwu Divine Armor, and turned into a scarlet ghost face mark.

"As expected of the demon saint's slough, it can even block the tracking spell of Nascent Soul ancestors."

Zhou Yi used his mana to scour several times, only to see the grimace mark quickly fade away, which is far easier to eliminate than if it were attached to the body. He waved his hand to cast pure Yang Spirit Fire, and burned and tempered the Xuanyin Orb for a long time, until there was no trace of ghost energy left.

Divine consciousness swept through the Xuanyin Orb, and saw that there were mountains of spiritual stones, hundreds of jade slips, and various elixir bottles.

"Magic monks are not all bad people. If there are more True Monarchs who deliver to your door like this, maybe you will directly save enough resources to be promoted to Nascent Soul, so why worry about your path?"

Good-looking romance

Chapter 175: Curse the Demon King

Fire Palace.

main hall.

Zhou Yi disappeared, and saw Yuan Qi and others waiting inside, as well as the Qi Cultivator kneeling on the ground.

Yuan Qi bowed and said, "Report to Elder Tang, this is Liu Yu who is stationed on Fire Bamboo Island. After the demon appeared, he tried to escape, and Zhenren Zhai was captured."

"Excuse me!"

Liu Yu cried bitterly and begged: "The devil uses his disciple's family..."

Before he finished speaking, his body flew up uncontrollably, and his head fell into Zhou Yi's palm.

Soul search!

The world of immortals has never been severely tortured. Zhou Yi directly flipped through his memory and raised his brows when he learned the name of the devil.

"The sign should be here!"

He waved his hand and threw Liu Yu aside. According to the rules of the sect, he joined the evil demon to murder the teacher, and threw it directly into the fire.

"Pin Dao has killed the Blood Moon Demon Lord and avenged Senior Brother Feng."

Zhou Yi said, "It's just that the traitor Huo Yan has already escaped. When he reports to the Ghost King Sect, the follow-up will inevitably be troublesome."

Yuan Qi was first happy and then shocked, and said in shock, "How can this be good?"

In front of the Ghost King Sect, the Earth Fire Palace was nothing more than a mere ants, and the ancestor of the Nascent Soul in the door came to the East China Sea and could crush the sect into pieces.

"If the right way wants to completely destroy the demon way, it must keep a close eye on the demon master. Even if the ghost king sect retaliates, it will probably send Jindan Zhenjun, poor way..."

When Zhou Yi said this, he pondered for a moment: "The sect master arranges elite disciples for the time being, and go outside to avoid it, lest unforeseen things happen!"

The strength of each Jindan Zhenjun who has survived the calamity cannot be underestimated. In case of carrying the treasure of killing or cultivating some kind of supernatural power, it is difficult for Zhou Yi to guarantee that he will not temporarily avoid the edge.

Yuan Qi had already expected Elder Tang's temperament: "Elder, don't worry, the poor road will arrange it, and Zhai Zhenren will protect him and temporarily go to the bottom of the sea to practice for a while."

There are still three caves in the cunning rabbit. The Earth Fire Palace knows several secret spiritual grounds. It has arranged a concealment and concealment formation, and has stored enough spiritual stones in it, so that when the catastrophe occurs, the elites in the door can pass it on.

Zhou Yi also explained some precautions, such as inspections by real people, allowing entry and not allowing exit.

Go back to the Spirit Fire Hall.

After starting dozens of formations and activating the Xuanwu Divine Armor to protect his body, Zhou Yi took out the Xuanyin Orb and took out the spiritual objects one by one to check.

Magic monks have many dark and **** attributes, and they store storage bags in different categories, which may be used in the future.

"There are no evil spirits in the world, only evil monks!"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, and there were hundreds of thousands of spiritual stones, which were already wealthy among the true monarchs.

The magic tools in the orb are all black blood nails, weeping blood blades, soul flags, etc. In addition to the Xuanyin orb, there is also a pitch-black lotus platform. The specific effect is not yet known.

The magic weapon is different from the magic weapon. The latter can be easily refined if the restriction is simple. The former true monarch is nourished by the power of the soul and requires special imperial treasures, and it is difficult to use it in a short time.

Zhou Yi looked at the jade slip in the orb, and his eyes flashed with anticipation.

"Magic arts and evil methods will reduce longevity, which is very suitable for the longevity dao fruit. The dignified ghost king Zongzhenjun, I hope to gain something!"

A jade slip was taken out at random, and it recorded the essence of ghost cultivation. Zhou Yi read it with relish, and recorded many secrets of spiritual cultivation.

The right way, the devil way, the demon way, and the demon cultivation way are all the ways to cultivate immortals. Only by learning from the strengths of others and eclectic, can we glimpse longevity!

"That's right, what seems to be the problem?"

Zhou Yi saw the ghost repair scriptures, and took out a jade slip, which turned out to be about the pitch-black lotus platform.

The Xuanyin Lotus Terrace is a magic weapon that assists in cultivation.

"It's a pity that there is no corresponding imperial treasure magic formula, but when the ghost king sect declines or even collapses, the corresponding inheritance will inevitably flow out. Just dye this lotus gold, modify some restrictions, and become a Buddhist monk!"

Zhou Yi continued to check the jade slips, because the Blood Moon Demon Lord has a long life span, so he has learned a lot.

The monks are divided into righteous demons, but the four arts of cultivating immortals are universal, and Zhou Yi is addicted to many alchemy tricks and refinements.

"Jindan Zhenjun is still like this, how deep should the ancestors of Yuanying be? How many inheritances does the Ghost King Sect have? The whole world of cultivating immortals..."

Zhou Yi silently recited the Infinite Heavenly Venerate, suppressed the greed in his heart, and took out a jade slip.

Divine Sense swept through the content, and his face immediately revealed joy. It was the ultra-long-range, lossless killing technique that Zhou Yi lacked!

Nether spell!

"Sacrificing the ghosts and gods to the ghosts and gods with Shouyuan, and damaging the other party's Shouyuan, is still suitable for the poor way of magic!"

"Witchcraft, Netherworld, Ghosts and Gods..."

"In ancient times, there were not only immortal ways, but also divine ways, witchcraft, etc., and somehow they all fell into decline."

Zhou Yi carefully checked the jade slip, which not only recorded the spell, but also the detailed notes of the Blood Moon Demon Lord, as well as how to quickly overcome the weakness of the decay of lifespan.

At the end of the article, the flaws of the ghost spell are also stated. For example, the monks of the right way often practice countermeasures. Once the spell fails, the ghosts and gods will counteract the same amount of life essence.

"Poor Dao is not afraid of Shouyuan's backlash, and he will give the enemy a slap from time to time to wake him up. He may have some precautions on weekdays.

"Spellcasting requires the target's breath, but it's a hassle, but it also reminds Pindao to protect the body with mana at any time in the future, without leaving any breath!"

Zhou Yi comprehended the Netherworld Mantra for a long time, took out the altar refined by the Blood Moon Demon Lord, and put a few strands of hair into it.

The hair came from a jade bottle with the name "Huo Yan" on the surface, and there were many similar bottles and jars, apparently left by the Blood Moon Demon Lord.

Hand pinch magic tricks to cast spells, wisps of vitality to sacrifice to ghosts and gods.

Zhou Yi spent two hundred years of his lifespan in a row, and the eight pupils of the ghosts and gods shone with red light, as if they had just climbed out of the underworld.

After a while.

The statue of ghosts and gods let out a hideous laughter, and the eight palms folded together in front of him, forming a strange handprint.

"Success!"

Zhou Yi's face was filled with joy, the traitor Huo Yan was always a hidden danger to the Earth Fire Palace, and being able to curse silently to death saved a lot of trouble.

"The real people who build the foundation in the district can't verify the mystery of the magic, at least they can try it in the Jindan period, choose which lucky one, and cut the life yuan with the poor way..."

After thinking about it for a long time, Zhou Yi had a plan in his heart, and he touched the blood deed and called the scalper.

"Niu'er, you quietly go back to Moyun City to find out which demon king is the most rampant, and bring back a few strands of hair."

"As ordered."

The ox bowed to take orders, turned into a light, and flew to the southwest.

Moyun City is located at the junction of Yunzhou, Shiwanda Mountain, and the East China Sea.

ten days later.

The scalper returned to the Earth Fire Palace and reported to Zhou Yi what he had seen and heard during the trip.

"Xianchang, the Dragon Emperor didn't pay attention to Moyun City, but after we escaped, the Flying Bear Demon King took the initiative to apply to guard the Jingthorn Ridge under the pretext of fighting a sword against the devil. Afterwards, he wanted to kill and abuse, if it wasn't for the blessing of the Qingsong Demon King, Moyun City might have been Destroyed!"

"very good!"

Zhou Yi's face was neither sad nor happy, he took the black hair of the Flying Bear Demon King and threw it into the altar.

Casting the Nether spell consumes 200 life yuan, and after a while, the ghosts and gods show a hideous smile, and the spell is obviously successful.

"Senior Brother Feng has never heard of this spell, and the mere monsters don't even know how to counteract it, but the monsters have a long life span, far exceeding that of the human monks of the same rank. Exchanging life for life is a profit!"

...

Moyun Cave.

Demon King's Palace.

The noise was lively, and the big demons and the little demons shouted incessantly.

The Flying Bear Demon King is six feet tall, wrapped in black hair, with hands and feet and a bear face, holding a jar and drinking wine.

"This Moyun City is not completely useless, but winemaking is a must!"

"The human race and the monster race are old enemies, and the blood sea is deeply enmity, so there is no need to buy and sell equally, just grab whatever you fancy!"

Since he was stationed at Thorns Mountain, the first thing the Flying Bear Demon King did was to abolish the rule of equality between humans and monsters. The next people were vassal servants of the demon clan, and they were food and goods similar to spirit medicine and spirit mine.

The wealth accumulated by the people of Moyuncheng for hundreds of years was wiped out at one time, and all became the private property of the Flying Bear Demon King.

Whenever someone dared to resist, the Demon King Flying Bear would use an excuse to attack, wanton slaughtering of the human race in the city, until all the people in the city knelt down and begged for mercy before giving up.

More than 30 years have passed, and Moyun City has long ceased to be prosperous and prosperous, and its population is only half of that year.

"Look at the city in a while and grab a few beauties..."

The Flying Bear Demon King was thinking about going down the mountain and looting, when he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart.

"what happened?"

Divine consciousness swept over, and the Demon King Flying Bear immediately noticed that Shouyuan was missing a lot out of thin air.

The golden elixir demon king Shouyuan has different lengths. The short one is like a worm demon, similar to the real monarch of the human race, and the long one is like a turtle demon that consumes the ancestors of Yuan Ying. The flying bear is an ancient xenogeneic bloodline, with two wings on its back, and has nearly a thousand life expectancy in the golden core period.

Even if the life essence is long and disappears out of thin air at two hundred years old, it is a huge loss.

"It must be an evil method to reduce Shouyuan. Who is it that wants to harm this king?"

Before he finished speaking, the heartache struck again, his hair turned from swarthy to grey, and another 200 years of life was reduced.

Roar!

The Flying Bear Demon King let out a long roar, and without hesitating to instruct the group of demons in the hall, he flapped his wings and flew towards Bibotan. As a result, just after flying out of Moyun Peak, his lifespan was reduced again, and he lost 600 lifespans before and after.

The blue-gray hair was suddenly pale, the eyes were dull, and the demon core in the body was filled with death.

"Who is it?"

The Flying Bear Demon King lost its vitality, the escape light suddenly stopped, and the demon body fell from the air.

It seems that there is karma in the dark, and it just fell into the square of Moyun City, smashing a big hole with a loud noise.

The human race in the city was startled at first, realizing that the Flying Bear Demon King was dead, and they all gathered around to surround it. I don't know who moved first, but after a while, only the **** skeleton was left!

...

Hall of Fire.

The ghosts are foggy, and the yin is lingering.

Zhou Yi stopped casting the spell and carefully observed the altar of ghosts and gods. There was no change, so he put it away with confidence.

"Niu'er~www.mtlnovel.com~ I'll take the trouble to go again and spread the cause of the Flying Bear Demon King's death, saying that the wanton slaughter of the human race is condemned by heaven!"

The scalper reminded: "Xianchang, I am afraid that no demon king will believe this reason."

"It doesn't matter, they can try it if they don't believe it."

Zhou Yi had experimented with the Netherworld Mantra and was very satisfied with its power.

"Poor Dao only needs to curse three or five demon kings to death, and they will not dare to easily oppress the human race, whether they believe it or not!"

Chapter 176: Envelope Hosta

Falling in love with youkanshu.com, I am immortal in the world of immortality

Chixia Island.

Branch of the Five Spirit Sect.

Wanbao's apprenticeship was unfavorable. Because of deception, the East China Sea sects were secretly and secretly excluded, and the battle between the righteous and the devil was urgent, so he planned to return to Jiuzhou first.

"After the devil's way is overthrown, the East China Sea sects will either surrender or perish!"

Then the news of Feng Yang's death came, and Wanbao stayed.

Ever since he learned that there is no hope of being promoted to Yuan Ying, Wanbao has put all his attention on running the sect.

Summon all the real people from the Wulingzong branch and instruct the Wulingzong to target the Earth Fire Palace, including but not limited to competing for disciples and resources.

"First, provoke a small friction, and after the resentment has accumulated, find an opportunity to let the other party injure and kill the disciple of this sect, and then there is a legitimate reason to launch the Fire Palace to take revenge!"

Wanbao is well aware of the importance of righteousness, especially the fact that the Five Spirit Sect does not have absolute power to rule the East China Sea, and must be both kind and powerful.

There is a real person worried: "Sect Master, now I am being ostracized by my colleagues in the East China Sea, not to mention the banquet and the Taoism, I will treat it coldly when I go out, and will I attack the Earth Fire Palace?"

"It doesn't matter! They don't care about the Fire Palace, and they can't wait to eat Tang Xuanshen after he dies."

Wanbao waved his hand and said coldly.

"As long as you gnaw the hard bone of the Earth Fire Palace, other sects will naturally look at the wind and throw in the wind. Immortal cultivators... hum, they know how to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages!"

After cultivating for hundreds of years, Wanbao has long seen through the nature of practitioners.

Each of them said that they were "humans", but in fact they had already placed their positions in "immortals". They were selfish, timid, greedy, and so on.

.....

a few months later.

Zhou Yi was in retreat, and when he received a message from Yuan Qi asking to see him, he waved his hand to open the prohibition of the formation.

"Come in."

"Meet Elder Tang."

After Yuan Qi bowed and saluted, he said solemnly: "Yesterday, Zhenren Wei inspected the island under his control and found that there were monks who sacrificed blood to the common people to practice evil methods. After investigation, they found traces of ghost energy, which should be left by the spies of the Ghost King Sect."

"It's finally here!"

Zhou Yi's brows were slightly wrinkled, he had long guessed that he would curse Huo Yan to death, but it was only a matter of delay.

The Blood Moon Demon Lord died in the Fire Palace, and he couldn't hide it from the Nascent Soul ancestor of the Ghost King Sect. Whether it was an invasion or revenge, he would definitely send someone to the East China Sea.

"Elder, it's not just the Ghost King Sect."

Yuan Qihui reported: "In recent months, the Five Spirit Sect has been moving frequently in the nearby waters, deliberately targeting its disciples, and there have been many conflicts. The other party ignored the warning, patrolled the island and took away many young children with spiritual roots."

The Ghost King Sect attacked in revenge, and the Five Spirit Sect was aggressive. Yuan Qi only felt that the sect was in turmoil, and its destruction was imminent.

Zhou Yi asked, "Is there any casualties among the disciples in the sect?"

Yuan Qi's face twitched, and his tone was rather strange: "All the disciples are proficient in escape and concealment, and there have been no casualties yet. On the contrary, some of the disciples of the Five Spirit Sect have fallen into a trap. Please ask the elders to decide whether to release them or not?"

"Let's close it for a while and then talk about it."

In Zhou Yi's eyes, the Five Spirit Sect was just a disease of ringworm and scabies, but now the Nether Mantra is in hand, and the Wanbao District has a hundred and eighty years of life, and once he casts the spell, he will be sent to sit!

"How to fundamentally solve the ghost king sect?"

"The inheritance of the ghost king sect is even longer than that of the Danding sect. There is a map of the most treasured **** in the town, and there is the legend of the emperor. Not to mention the golden pills in the poor road area, even the ancestors of Yuanying can only retreat three times!"

"The foundation of the Wanzai sect, only the son of destiny can resist..."

Zhou Yi thought of this, his heart moved slightly, and he took out a letter and a jade hairpin from the storage bag.

"Unfortunately, there is a Taoist friend in this world who has a tough life, can cause trouble, and is blessed by the destiny!"

"It's time to ask Xiao Daojun to go to the Ghost King Sect. With his talent for bombing wherever he goes, even if he can't completely destroy it, he can still involve the Ghost King Sect's energy, and he will no longer be able to manage the East China Sea."

Zhou Yi had a plan in his mind, and ordered Yuan Qi.

"Pindao is going to Jiuzhou for a visit, calling friends and friends, and saying to the outside world that it is a retreat and diving!"

"As ordered."

Yuan Qi immediately breathed a sigh of relief, Elder Tang was from a large sect, and he would definitely invite fellow Taoists to defend against the Five Spirit Sect.

.....

Yunzhou.

Great job.

Qingyun Palace City.

Decades ago, it was the imperial city of the state of Chu. At that time, the royal family led the crowd to surrender, and was canonized as the king of Chu by a cadre.

Qingyun Mansion and surrounding counties are all fiefs of the king of Chu. One hundred and fifty years have passed in a blink of an eye. As Dagan's rule became more and more stable, the imperial court repeatedly reduced the power of local princes.

The King of Chu was intimidated by the Daqian royal family or Dan Dingzong, and gradually reduced to an ordinary cultivator family, and there is no possibility of restoring the country.

Zhou Yi came out of the Zuixiang Building and looked at the bustling crowd on the street. The Chu country's accent was long gone, and they were all speaking the official language.

"The situation is changing, rising and falling one after another, who would have thought that the mere exiled family would be able to complete the great cause of unifying Yunzhou!"

"Congratulations, it's time to get down to business."

Shortly after.

In a bookstore called Zhuangyuantang, Zhou Yi bought two ancient books 670 years ago at a high price, turned them into a light, and went to another city.

For more than a month, Yunzhou's large and small cities have turned around and collected hundreds of ancient books.

Escape light fell on the barren mountains near Dan Dingzong, opened up a cave house to arrange a formation, and opened the envelope left by Xiao Tiezhu back then.

——Engong, I was fooled in the square market...

Zhou Yi picked out this ancient book at random, scanned it with his divine sense, and found the word "En" on the ninth page. The mana penetrated the paper, and the ink was taken out from it, and then landed on the white paper of the same year.

"Not to mention only discernment by eyesight, that is to use carbon 14 detection, this is also a letter from 600 years ago!"

Zhou Yi searched for the words one by one, created a letter with the same content, and put the hosta in the envelope: "It doesn't matter if the handwriting is different from Xiao Daoyou's handwriting, the handwriting comes from all over Yunzhou, as long as the breath is eliminated, the immortals can't figure out who made them. come out."

Since the original letter has been carried around for hundreds of years, I am afraid that there is a secret technique to trace the cause and effect, so I can only hide in the depths of the East China Sea.

"The next step is to wait for the sky!"

As he spoke, he took out the fortune-teller and performed the divination technique.

Winning the lottery!

The next day is also the winning lottery~www.mtlnovel.com~ The third day is still the winning lottery.

Zhou Yi waited unhurriedly, and the mood of the eight hundred-year-old boy was already extremely dull.

.....

Dan Dingzong.

Divine Fire Peak.

Xuanxiao Taoist Palace.

Xiao Tiezhu frowned, thinking of ways to break the situation.

The four major sects of the right way have brought the rolling momentum to destroy the demons. The two sides have been fighting for more than a hundred years. The four major demon sects seem to have suffered heavy losses, but in fact they just lost the spiritual veins outside the headquarters.

Today, the four major demon sects have shrunk their headquarters, relying on thousands of years of accumulated heritage, and the Allied Forces of the Right Path have been unable to capture them for decades.

On the contrary, from time to time, the ancestors of the Demon Dao went out secretly, looking for opportunities to attack and kill the True Monarch. After their identity was revealed, they immediately hid back.

The idea of Mo Dao is very simple. After hundreds of years, the Nascent Soul in the world will be dead, and the four big demon sects with the treasures of the sect will naturally not be afraid of the right way.

"Do it all at once, second time tired, third time exhausted!"

Xiao Tiezhu sighed and said, "If it drags on like this, there will be no need for a counter-attack by the Demon Dao, and the Righteous Dao Alliance will be torn apart, and they will start to disperse to share the benefits."

However, the headquarters of the Demon Sect has a lot of formations, and the ancestors of Yuan Ying are in charge of themselves. There is also a powerful and tyrannical treasure of the sect, and it is almost impossible to break through from the outside. Zhengdao also tried to influence and persuade the real monarch to surrender, but they were all old devils with many evil deeds, and they would rather die than believe in a righteous cultivator!

Of course, the idea of the right way is indeed to use it up and then get rid of it with an excuse.

When those little devils saw that the way of magic was on the decline, they wanted to be traitors, but their cultivation base was too low and their power was too weak, and the righteous way was disrespectful.

Chapter 177: Ancient Teleportation Array

Xiao Tiezhu thought about it, but could not find a way to break the deadlock.

"Could it be that the devil's life should not end!"

At this moment, a jade slip came flying, and the disciple Li Long had something to see.

"Come in."

Xiao Tiezhu's expression returned to indifference, no matter how distressed he was in private, he had to maintain the confidence that the devil's way would be destroyed outside.

"Meet Master."

Li Long bowed and saluted, put the envelope in both hands, and said, "The disciple has just returned from foreign affairs. After encountering an unknown true monarch who claimed to be an old master, he ordered the disciple to return this thing."

"After the old man?"

Xiao Tiezhu's consciousness swept over, and with a light whimper, he waved his hand to open the envelope.

The content of the letter evoked memories from a long, long time ago. The hosta was of ordinary style, and there was a message from a woman inside.

"Heavenly Ghost, Huang Yuniang... Could it be the new head of the Ghost King Sect, Huang Yu Demon Lord?"

Xiao Tiezhu pondered for a moment, waved his hand and ordered his disciples to leave, and appeared in the retreat room with a flickering figure.

He opened his mouth and spat out a crimson banana fan, and it turned and turned into the wind to see the rise.

It is the treasure of Dandingzong's Zhenzong, the Shenhua fan.

When Xiao Tiezhu was punished in the Batu Caves, he sensed that there was a great opportunity. After exploration, he saw the remains of Tianjun's seated transformation. He obtained the inheritance of the transformation of the gods and at the same time he was recognized as the master of the divine fire fan.

Xiao Tiezhu was able to kill the True Yang Demon Venerable, and the Shenhua Fan was a big factor.

"Since he is the descendant of the benefactor..."

After pondering for a moment, he cast a spell to crush the envelope into pieces, and Xiao Tiezhu held a magic trick to make a jade hairpin.

A series of restrictions fell into the hosta, and following the cause and effect in the dark, there were fluctuations of consciousness that seemed to be absent, and the consciousness became clearer with the continuous sacrifice.

A hazy female voice came from the hosta: "Who are you?"

Xiao Tiezhu asked back, "But Huang Yuniang?"

The woman responded, "Exactly."

"Poor Dao Xuanxiao."

When Xiao Tiezhu heard the words, his face was filled with joy, and he directly confessed his identity. Based on Huang Yuniang's life expectancy, he would definitely be promoted to the realm of Jindan.

Among the newly promoted golden pills of the Ghost King Sect for hundreds of years, there is only one ghost in the body, and that is the Yellow Jade Demon Lord.

Huang Yuniang said: "It turned out to be Daojun Xuanxiao, I have heard the prestige for a long time, but I don't know what is the matter of looking for a concubine?"

Xiao Tiezhu asked, "Do you still remember the oath you made back then?"

Huang Yuniang replied: "Naturally remember, after the concubine body worshipped the ghost king sect, she devoted herself to cultivation directly under the seat of the ancestor of the extreme yin, and never went out to do evil."

"Pindao believes it."

Xiao Tiezhu said: "The disciples of the Ghost King Sect ravaged Qiongzhou, slaughtering blood sacrifices at every turn, so that the people were less than Yunzhou Eleven. The current situation is the opportunity to destroy the devil's way, and only Taoists need to help!"

Huang Yuniang was silent for a long time and asked, "Isn't Daojun afraid of the traps set by the concubine?"

"Fellow Daoist strayed into the devil's cave, and his heart was on the right path, otherwise how could he uphold his original heart for hundreds of years!"

Xiao Tiezhu repeatedly praised him, but he wouldn't say it was due to his innate chance. It was a harbinger that the Ghost King Sect would definitely win a great victory.

Huang Yuniang asked, "What should the concubine do?"

Xiao Tiezhu was well prepared and said, "Pindao got a scroll of ancient teleportation formation arrangement in the ruins of the Heaven-Mending Sect. All you need to do is place fellow Daoists at the core of the Ghost King Sect."

Huang Yuniang sighed and agreed to the summons.

"This teleportation array requires a lot of void stones, according to the prohibition..."

Xiao Tiezhu explained the ancient teleportation array in detail. Not to mention the complicated layout, the required resources are unbearable for ordinary true monarchs, but Huang Yuniang is the current head of the Ghost King Sect and can easily fetch spiritual items from the Treasure Sect.

Huang Yuniang silently calculated the time required and said, "January is enough time."

"Fellow Daoist, remember to be cautious. It is better to be slower and to ensure your own safety."

Xiao Tiezhu gave a few words of advice and discussed many details before disconnecting the communication.

Later, Dan Dingzong sent a message from Yiqizong, Lingjianzong, and Wanfo Temple to come to Yunzhou to discuss the great event of destroying demons.

Xiao Tiezhu was the last to achieve Nascent Soul, but he had the record of slaying Demon Venerable, and his cultivation base came later, so he was naturally the leader of the right path.

a few days later.

Daojun Zhang Yunqing, Daojun Tianjian, and the monk Faming came to Dan Dingzong successively, and they escaped into Xuanxiao Dao Palace. They have worked together to destroy demons for more than a hundred years.

Xiao Tiezhu opened the formation restriction, and urged the Shenhua Fan to cover it up to prevent the Demon Venerable from having a heart attack.

Zhang Yunqing said: "Daoist friends have really found a way to break the situation in such a battle?"

When Tianjian and Faming heard the words, strange expressions flashed in their eyes, both joy and worry. Demon Dao is invincible with Zongmen's great formation and Zhenzong's treasure, which is not the heritage of Zhengdao Zongmen.

Today, Dan Dingzong can break the great formation of protecting the sect of the devil's way. In the future, if the people present here are seated, Xuan Xiao will also be able to break the sect of the righteous way!

"Pindao is not so capable."

Xiao Tiezhu first gave his allies a reassurance and said, "A few days ago, an old friend from the poor Daoist Dao visited me, and I learned a secret just now. Now the Sect Master of the Ghost King Sect is actually the ghost who believed him to be the master back then!"

Tianjian wondered: "There is such a thing, did the extremely yin old immortal not find it?"

The prestige of the Extreme Yin Demon Venerable is even greater than that of the True Yang Demon Venerable, and there is only one or two hundred years left in his age. He is the oldest among the many ancestors of the Nascent Soul.

"It hasn't been found yet."

What Xiao Tiezhu said was half true and half false. It was necessary to cover up for the descendants of the benefactor, but also to conceal the sense of talent. He said, "Pin Dao has contacted Huang Yu Demon Lord, and discussed with her to arrange a teleportation array, which can reach the inner core of Demon Sect!"

Faming reminded: "Although the master-servant contract can determine life and death, the ghost has already surrendered to the ghost king's sect on the day of the bailout. In case a trap is set up and we jump in."

"Therefore, you are summoned to come, not only the four sects will join forces, but also bring the treasure of Zhenzong!"

Xiao Tiezhu said coldly, "Whether it's a trap or not, as long as the teleportation array can be used, when I enter the Ghost King Sect, the devil will no longer be able to hide from the battle."

"The treasure of Zhenzong..."

The three ancestors of Zhang Yunqing showed hesitation, and doing so would be a desperate attempt.

The treasure of Zhenzong has been alive, and the longevity is almost endless. In addition, the power is comparable to that of the late Nascent Soul. In the future, all the ancestors of the Nascent Soul will have their longevity. This is the basis for the four sects to rule Jiuzhou!

Such as the lightsaber of the Spirit Sword Sect, since it was promoted to the treasure, it was no more than a palm to leave the sect.

"You don't need to worry, the poor road already has a foolproof plan."

Xiao Tiezhu knew that they were worried. Although destroying the demons was righteous, it was not as important as the inheritance of the sect.

"I will give the Demon Dao a fierce offensive first, and make sure that the old guys from the Demon Sect, the Blood God Sect, and the Heavenly Corpse Sect~www.mtlnovel.com~ are still sticking to their own sects, and then use the teleportation array to attack the Heavenly Ghost Sect in one fell swoop! "

"The Heavenly Ghost Sect only has three old fellows, Jiyin, Tiansha, and Changyou, and we are sure to win!"

Zhang Yunqing and Fa Ming were quite moved. The fourteen ancestors of the four sects of the righteous way, no matter what traps the ghost king sects set up, are destined to be futile.

Tianjian reminded: "The ghost king sect may still have a half-dead ghost. If he really fights his life, it is impossible to drag two or three Nascent Souls to die together."

Xiao Tiezhu took out an orb, and as soon as it appeared, it shone brightly, and said confidently.

"Pindao traveled to Jizhou a few years ago, strayed into the ancient ruins, and got a big sun orb. That old ghost is just sitting there. If he is still alive, his soul will fly away, and he will not be able to enter the reincarnation!"

Chapter 178: Ghost King Destroyed

Ghost King.

Fengdu Mountain Yin Noodles.

There is a water pool in the southeastern boundary, which is extremely cold all the year round, and keeps countless ghosts and ghosts, called Soul Eater Pool.

The body of the ghost king, the head of the ghost king sect, happened to use the Soul Devouring Pond to practice, and the surrounding dozens of miles were designated as a forbidden area for the sect.

this day.

The soul-devouring pool shone with aura, and a dozen figures appeared in the teleportation formation.

The monk's appearance has not yet been seen clearly, but the four pieces of the sacred fire fan, the lightsaber, the Taiqing talisman, and the Bodhi wheel are arranged around, forming a mysterious formation to resist the possible heavy attacks.

A woman's voice came: "My concubine pays respects to the ancestors."

One after another tyrannical consciousness swept in all directions, confirming that there was no potential danger, and just put away the treasures.

Xiao Tiezhu said with a smile: "The poor Daoist guessed long ago that the Daoist friend has the right path, how could he conspire with the demon!"

Huang Yuniang shook her head and said, "I can't say that my concubine is in the right way, so I can only try to avoid killing, and I usually eliminate those ill-intentioned classmates."

"Amitabha!"

Faming announced the Buddha's name and said, "If the donor has a demon body and a Buddha mind, if there is nowhere to go in the future, you can enter the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple for purification."

Huang Yuniang put her hands together: "Thank you, Zen master."

Xiao Tiezhu sighed and said, "This time, when we join forces to destroy the Ghost King Sect, we will definitely slay the Supreme Yin Demon Venerable, but it makes it difficult for fellow Daoists to do it."

"There is no teacher and apprentice in the devil's way, and Jiyin just thinks that the concubine has good qualifications and is used as a tool to rule the ghost king sect."

Huang Yuniang said: "Maybe in the future, the master's life span will not be enough, and it can be used to perform the secret technique of reincarnation of the ghost, and use the concubine's body to prolong the lifespan by 30 to 50 years!"

The orthodox sect may have squeezed the loose cultivator, but the magic path follows the competition of nature to select the fittest to survive. All the devils who are called names are stepping on the bones and corpses. Among them, there are inevitably parents, relatives, teachers and teachers.

Many devils can gather together for the sake of spiritual veins, inheritance, and to join forces to fight against the right path, otherwise they will be scattered as birds and beasts.

"The devil is violent, it should be destroyed!"

Xiao Tiezhu looked at the nine old ancestors around him and said, "According to the original plan, Pindao went to find the old ghost, the three gods and monks worked together to cast the ten thousand Buddhas, and the other daoists deal with the three demons such as Jiyin. , all the demon cultivators up and down the Ghost King Sect will be exterminated!"

"Great!"

The ten rays of light scattered, leaving only Huang Yuniang in place.

"I don't know, my result is life or death."

Huang Yuniang has no feelings for the magic way, but she does not naively think that the ancestor of the righteous way will be soft-hearted.

If the slaughter of mortals is not counted, and the slaughter is decisive, the Daojun is in no way inferior to the Demon Venerable.

At this time.

A voice sounded in his ear: "Fellow Daoist can teleport away first, so as not to be affected by the fighting method, Dan Dingzong has arranged for the disciples to respond, you can go to Dagan Dive Cultivation to temporarily escape the catastrophe."

Huang Yuniang was stunned for a moment, only to think that Taoist Xuanxiao was quite interesting, not as cold as other ancestors.

"Da Gan... a long time ago name, I don't know if my father's grave is still there."

The teleportation array opened, Huang Yuniang's figure gradually blurred, and before disappearing, she seemed to hear a loud noise, as well as screams, howls, and roars...

...

Great work for six hundred and eighteen years.

Daojun Xuanxiao of Dan Dingzong led the nine ancestors of Yuan Ying to sneak into the ghost king sect, slaying the two demons, Jiyin and Tiansha.

Chang You Demon Venerable brought the most treasured **** map to one enemy and two. After losing, he opened the sect gate and escaped. He fell into an ambush and besieged by the three ancestors of Nascent Soul, and finally died.

The four sects of the Four Seas and the Right Path joined forces, and nearly ten thousand monks surrounded the Ghost King Sect. The formation was prohibited and blocked for thousands of miles.

Daojun Xuanxiao teamed up with the ancestors of Yuan Ying, urging Zhenzong to bombard with the treasure, breaking the Fengdu mountain-level spiritual vein into several pieces.

After destroying the Ghost King Sect, many ancestors of Nascent Soul announced that they had found a way to crack the Great Array of Protecting Sect.

The Allied Forces of the Right Path have risen sharply!

Heavenly Demon Sect, Blood God Sect, Heavenly Corpse Sect, three shocks a day!

...

East China Sea.

The news of the demise of the Ghost King Sect soon spread to the Earth Fire Palace, and Yuan Qi reported it immediately.

"As expected of the Xiao bomb, no, it's a nuclear bomb now!"

Zhou Yi had expected that the Ghost King Sect would be in trouble, but he did not expect the Wanzai Sect to be destroyed in one fell swoop, which shocked the destructive power of the Son of Luck.

"Since the Ghost King Sect is gone, the restrictions on the sect will be released, and the disciples can come and go freely."

"Elder, it's not peaceful at the moment, and the Five Spirit Sect is eyeing it."

Yuan Qi said: "It is rumored that the Five Spirit Sect has gained great benefits from this trip, and has occupied two new spiritual veins, becoming the fifth sect of the righteous path in one fell swoop!"

"It doesn't matter, the Five Spirit Sect is at the moment of life and death, so how can you still have the mind to manage the East China Sea."

Zhou Yi instructed: "The headquarters of the Ghost King Sect has been destroyed, and there are still many remaining disciples lurking in secret places. They can't stay in Jiuzhou and can only mix into the Eastern Sea Sects. In the next ten years, the Earth Fire Palace will no longer recruit new disciples, so as not to be the devil's way. Take advantage of it!"

After the demise of the Ghost King Sect, the remaining three Demon Dao Sects will definitely take revenge, and they cannot cure the Danding Sect, nor the Five Spirit Sect!

Yuan Qi also understood this truth and asked, "Are you not accepting new children?"

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "The ghost way is the most bizarre and unpredictable. Maybe there is a secret way of reincarnation, just in case."

In fact, it is not a hindrance for the remaining disciples of the Ghost King Sect to mix in. Even if they secretly worship the Earth Fire Palace to practice, Shouyuan will not be able to survive Zhouyi. It's just that all kinds of troubles are bound to occur during this period, such as privately corroding the same family and assassinating the teacher, etc., which inevitably makes Zhou Yi very annoying.

"Follow the decrees of the elders."

Yuan Qi bowed and took orders, daring not to have any comments.

Now the only remaining Supreme Elder in the Fire Palace, and he is revered by the disciples in the sect, Zhou Yi is in control, and everything can be decided in one word.

Months passed in a flash.

As Zhou Yi guessed, the Five Spirit Sect tried their best to defend the headquarters, and spent a lot of money to arrange dozens of large formations to protect the sect, claiming to be able to resist the ancestors of Nascent Soul.

The absence of the Five Spirit Sect in the East China Sea stirred up the turmoil and restored its former calm, which has been like this for thousands of years.

Yuan Qi, the head of the Earth Fire Palace, ordered his disciples to investigate secretly, collect information on the newly recruited disciples of the East China Sea sects, and compare them with the genius monks in the East China Sea recorded in the ancient books over the past few hundred years.

"The number of genius disciples has doubled, and all the sects have accepted them more or less. There are even three Heavenly Spirit Roots appearing in the East China Sea!"

"Jindan Zhenjun has been through trials and tribulations for a long time, and he may be able to guess that his disciple's origin is strange, or he may have influence, or he covets the inheritance brought by his disciple... If raising tigers in this way, there will be a big storm in the East China Sea in a hundred years!"

However.

The changes in the world are the most difficult to see through. Who would have thought that a butterfly flapping its wings can also cause a hurricane natural disaster.

Zhou Yi lived for more than 800 years, and it was already very remarkable to be able to seek advantages and avoid disadvantages.

at this time.

Deep underground in the Temple of Heaven.

On the altar painted with inscriptions forbidden, sits a black-robed Taoist.

A head of white hair was casually scattered behind him, and his face was as thin as a skeleton. He suddenly opened his eyes, and there were actually two groups of burning purple-black flames in the eye sockets.

A bronze mirror flew out from the cuff, the magic light shone, and two faces on the left and right appeared on it.

There was blood on the left side, and blood was flowing on his face, as if he had just been fished out of the blood pool. On the right side, he has a green-grey face, a pair of dead fish eyes, more white than black, and a dead person with a sullen qi living like a living person.

The Taoist said faintly: "Daoyou Xue, Daoyou Jin, what's the matter with the old man?"

"Old blind man, don't ask for it knowingly."

Gorefiend's voice was as cold as ice: "If you drag on like this, it won't take long for the righteous path to break through the formation, and the Demon Sect will definitely not stay!"

The blind Taoist shook his head and said, "The Great Array of Heavenly Demons is far more stable than the Ghost King Sect. It's been half a year, and the righteous path has not yet come."

"Old blind man, are you dying and your brain has become stupid, or you can't trust this seat and fellow blood daoists?"

Daoist Jin opened his mouth to reveal two sharp canine teeth, and his voice was as sharp as a stone: "The old guys in the right way deliberately delayed, just waiting for the revenge of the magic way, use our hands to eradicate those small sects and small factions, and then clean up the mess and unite Jiuzhou! "

After the demise of the Ghost King Sect, no matter whether the method of breaking the formation preached by the righteous way is true or false, the strength of the righteous demon is completely out of balance, and the demonic way will be destroyed sooner or later.

"How can the poor know?"

The blind Taoist's eyes flashed with purple fire, and he said, "Xuanxiao was born with qi, the heaven and the earth leveraged together, you and I are nothing but dead bones in the grave, and we are trying to chase down the younger generation after exhausting our longevity. Die!"

Zhou Yi could see that Xiao Tiezhu was different, how could the two giants of Zhengdao be unaware, so he was able to command the Zhengdao sect with the younger generation.

When Naihe Mo Dao noticed, Xiao Tiezhu's wings were complete, and he was already powerless to return to the sky.

The blood devil said coldly: "Since that fellow is borrowing strength from heaven and earth, then this world will be destroyed. Without luck, he is just a Nascent Soul!"

The blind Taoist was silent for a while, then said, "Tianjun is just a word of heaven, barely controlling the power of heaven and earth, but compared to the vastness of heaven and earth, he is just a strong ant, how can he destroy the heaven and earth?"

"The whole world can't be destroyed. We only need to destroy some key points, and then we can lead to drastic changes in the world."

Jin Daoren said: "For example, the ancestral veins!"

The blind Taoist sighed: "Pindao has long guessed the intention of the two of you, but the ancestral veins are the source of spiritual energy. Once destroyed, the spiritual veins of the nine continents and the four seas will be exhausted. Wouldn't it have broken the foundation of the cultivation world?"

"Humph! Don't pretend to be kind, the old blind man, the immortal world can't be destroyed, it has something to do with you."

The Gorefiend said: "Besides, the ancestral veins are the rules of heaven, and they will re-condense as time passes, and the world of immortals will naturally return to prosperity."

The blind Taoist said: "It is difficult for the ancestors to recover for thousands of years. What benefits can the poor get? The sects are all destroyed. If the ancestors continue, the Tianmozong can sneak into the four seas and wait for the opportunity."

"Jie Jie Jie!"

Daoist Jin said with a strange smile: "Fellow Daoist Blood has an ancient secret method, and you can self-proclaim your lifespan for a thousand years. In the future, we can take advantage of the opportunity of spiritual recovery, and even if we can't get a glimpse of returning to the virtual, we can prolong our life!"

Among the eight major sects of Zhengmo, there is only the Chizhou Blood God Sect, which is truly inherited from the ancient great sects, and there are many magical powers and secrets in the sect.

"The cost of this method is enormous!"

The blood demon said: "Old blind man, you can make your own decision. Either you will destroy the sect and destroy your family, and you will die, or you will risk your life to wait for the right time."

"At what cost?"

The blind Taoist frowned slightly: "Need to slaughter thousands of living beings? Or directly sacrifice the living beings of a continent? Now that the righteous path is prosperous, the latter method is a bit troublesome, but you can try it."

"..."

"..."

The Gorefiend and Jin Daoren were speechless for a moment, no wonder they were able to claim that the demons were alive, and the power of the demons shrouded the nine continents and the four seas.

The blind Taoist shrugged and said, "Don't make a fuss, Pindao has no ambitions in this life, but he just wants to prolong his life."

The blood demon said: "There is no need for such a big price. You only need to sacrifice blood to the disciples of the sect, and mix spiritual things and minerals into a seal. The more monks who sacrifice blood, the longer the self-proclaimed time.

"This is also called a price? Those devil cubs outside are all about to die in the righteous sword fight, and it will be the same if they die sooner or later!"

The blind Taoist raised his brows and reminded: "Fellow Daoist blood, don't lie to the poor Taoist. These two heavenly demon pupils can see through the secrets. If you find anything unusual, you will definitely go to the blood pool to find you and talk."

"The ancestral veins are slow to recover, often tens of thousands of years."

The blood devil said: "Even if you call yourself this way, there are not one out of ten who can truly survive, so there is no need to deceive the poor. Whoever survives the catastrophe in the future, please help and help the other two sects. inherited!"

After speaking, the Gorefiend will ban the law of Shouyuan, and carefully inform the blind Taoists and Jin Taoists.

The core of it is an ancient prohibition, which can completely block the essence and spirit from turning into a stubborn stone, and the consumption rate of life essence is hundreds of times lower than the outside world.

The way of heaven is supreme, the actual corresponding consumption will not be less, but the method of sacrifice is replaced by the spirit of other monks. Ordinary monks replace Tianjun, and the price difference is thousands of times, so the more monks who sacrifice, the longer the ban time.

"As expected of an ancient great sect, there is such a mysterious method."

The blind daoist repeatedly praised, and he turned his voice and said: "It is rumored that in ancient times, the two sects were the strongest. Just like the confrontation between the righteous and the devil today, the blood **** sect is no more than a sidewalk. How can there be no way to ban such a great sect? Is it right now? Are there any descendants alive?"

"Maybe yes, maybe no, it has nothing to do with me."

The Gorefiend said: "Now there is no other choice, either wait for Xuan Xiao to come to the door and become famous for the younger generation, or directly overturn the chessboard!"

Jin Daoren said: "Pin Dao never follows God's arrangement. He likes to overturn the table. What does the old blind think?"

The blind Taoist nodded and said, "How to destroy the ancestral veins requires some guidance from fellow blood Taoists."

"This matter is simple, I am waiting for the three Heavenly Sovereigns to join forces to detonate the treasure of Zhenzong at the core of the spiritual meridian~www.mtlnovel.com~ The power must not be weaker than the blow of returning to the virtual. The ancestral meridian is now extremely weak, otherwise the spiritual energy will not be increasing day by day. Decline, one blow of returning to the void will definitely destroy it!"

The blood devil said: "In order to avoid suspicion of the righteous path, you need to order the devils under your command to attack and kill those small sects."

Daoist Jin said in a cold voice, "Pindao has long been unhappy with the Five Spirit Sect, and it just happened that the devils kidnapped them all and used them as sacrifices to prolong their lifespan."

"So good!"

The blind daoist's eyes twitched, and he suddenly asked, "One Qi sect originated from the ancient Taixuan sect. Maybe there is a way of banning in the door. In the future, will the ancestors recover, will they see old friends?"

"If that's the case, then you can call me a friend."

The Gorefiend grinned strangely as he spoke, as if he had thought of something interesting.

"The way of heaven is irreversible. The self-proclaimed law must sacrifice other monks. They committed such a **** crime, how can there be a face who claims to be the righteous way?"

Chapter 179: ancestral veins severed

Fire Palace.

Evading light soared into the sky, Zhou Yi looked around.

The sky and water are the same color, as far as the eye can see.

"Where did the fear come from, the small cut sky can't be counted, is it which Tianjun is coveting the poor road?"

Zhou Yi frowned and looked around the Fire Palace, but found nothing unusual.

Controlling the escape light and falling into the main hall, the head Yuan Qi was discussing the changes in the situation in the East China Sea with several real people and how to deal with it in the future. When he saw Zhou Yi entering the door, he hurriedly saluted.

"Meet the elders."

"No need to be polite."

Zhou Yi asked, "What has happened to the Demon Dao recently?"

"The ancestor of the Nascent Soul of the Three Demonic Sects ran around to kill and kill, mainly the newly established small sects."

Yuan Qi said: "There was news a few days ago that three demon lords descended on the Five Spirit Sect, and they brazenly smashed the Protector Sect formation and kidnapped most of the disciples. Including Wanbao, six true monarchs fell on the spot, and the remaining few Running away."

"Wanbao is dead?"

Zhou Yi was slightly startled. He first came to the East China Sea decades ago, and it was Wanbao Hospitality that had a place to stay.

Wanbao's nature is not evil, and when he entered Jiuzhou to ward off demons for the opportunity of conceiving a baby, he could be regarded as accumulating merit. However, after the changes in the world, the road to Wanbao Yuanying was completely lost, and his lifespan was not enough, he devoted all his attention to the management of the sect.

The illustrious Wulingzong is known as the fifth righteous path. From its establishment to its prosperous area for several decades, its prosperity is also flourishing, and its death is also sudden.

"Elder, Wanbao is dead, and there is no true monarch on Chixia Island."

Yuan Qi asked: "The East China Sea sects are only waiting for the complete destruction of the Five Spirit Sects, and then they will scrape the Chixia Island. The most important thing is the inheritance of the refining tools. Do you want to fight for the elders?"

"Indisputable!"

Zhou Yi resolutely refused, Wanbao's method of refining treasures and imperial treasures is mysterious, but it can't compare to his life.

"What other anomalies are there in the East China Sea? Anything counts?"

Yuan Qi said: "The true biography of the Tianlinggen of the Ziyang Sect, when he went out to travel, he accidentally found the spirit of the Pill. This matter is quite strange."

"Humph! Old Ziyang's life span is about to end, and he has to go to the doctor in an emergency. Sooner or later, he will lose his ancestral family business."

Zhou Yi shook his head and said, "The devil cubs from the Ghost King Sect have only arrived not long ago, and they haven't even established the foundation, so they can't handle the storm."

Yuan Qi added: "It is rumored that the Vault of Heaven Sect Luo Zhenjun invited his colleagues a few days ago. On the surface, it was to celebrate the refining of the Longevity Pill, but in fact, he secretly formed an alliance to control the entire sea area in the northwest of the East China Sea."

When the Five Spirit Sects were there, the East China Sea sects joined forces to resist erosion, and now there are faint signs of division.

Zhou Yi sneered and said, "It's just a few dead bones in the tombs, and they will be boiled to death for one hundred and eighty years."

Yuan Qi was very helpless when he heard the words. The real monarchs of other people's families were majestic and mighty.

"Others are all trivial matters, which cannot enter the eyes of the elders."

"It's not a monk, it could be something else"

Zhou Yi asked: "For example, may there be changes in the forbidden areas in the East China Sea? Or where is there a strange phenomenon?"

Yuan Qi thought carefully, shook his head and said, "There are disciples in the sect who are in charge of rumors. I haven't heard such rumors so far. The elder asked this question, but what happened?"

"can not say it clearly."

Zhou Yi couldn't say that he panicked for no reason, took out the lottery tube from the storage bag, and performed the small cut sky again.

The lottery landed smoothly.

In the lottery.

"What's going on?"

Zhou Yi walked out of the main hall in annoyance, planning to return to the Hall of Spirit Fire to pack up the spiritual things and go to the very depths of the East China Sea to escape for a while.

Suddenly.

Looking up at the sky, the scorching sun was in the sky, the stars suddenly appeared in the sky, and another bright moon rose from the east.

"The sun and the moon are in the sky, and the stars are in the daytime?"

Zhou Yi only felt that the infinite murderous intent descended from the sky, his soul trembled, and visions appeared in front of him.

"Elder!"

The expressions of Yuan Qi and others changed drastically. Once Elder Tang had an accident, the Earth Fire Palace would be destroyed. He quickly walked out of the palace to protect Zhou Yi, and at the same time saw the change in the sky, and at a glance, the mana vomited blood against his mouth.

"The sky changes!"

"There is a record in ancient books, the sky sends murderous intentions, and the stars move around!"

"What is the omen?"

"It must be a major event related to the entire immortal world..."

When he spoke, there was a buzzing sound between heaven and earth, and the voice went straight into the soul.

hum-

The sound of loud voice was like a scream of grief, which caused the monk to feel inexplicably sad, and tears flowed from his eyes.

Scene after scene flashed before my eyes, as if the world was telling.

In the very depths of the ground, three figures with terrifying breaths stood up, as if the gods and demons were alive, and then the black, gray, red and dazzling treasures burst out...

The ancestors are broken!

The information is directly transmitted to the cultivator's soul. Most people don't know what the ancestral veins are, but those who do know show fear, despair, and even go straight to the devil's body and die.

"The ancestor of the devil is really crazy, how dare he do such a heaven-defying thing!"

Zhou Yi's face was pale, he stopped running the mana, and he only dared to think about the matter of severing the ancestral veins, and others directly took action.

Yuan Qi on the side was horrified: "Elder, is the ancestral vein the source of the spiritual vein?"

"Um."

Zhou Yi sighed and said, "All the spiritual veins in the world are branches of ancestor veins. You can see if the spiritual veins of the sects have changed."

Yuan Qi immediately turned into an escape light, went to the central island to check, and flew back after a while, his legs were weak when he landed, and he stood unsteadily.

"Elder, the spiritual veins no longer produce spiritual energy... it has begun to dry up!"

"Since then, the spiritual energy between the heavens and the earth will be reduced by one point. Not to mention breaking through the Jindan Yuanying, even maintaining the current cultivation base is an extremely luxurious thing."

Zhou Yi secretly praised the scalper. Fortunately, he got the innate spiritual root to build wood, otherwise it will be difficult in the future.

...

One hundred thousand mountains.

Bibo Lake.

Dragon Palace.

Ao Cang, the dragon king, married the 450-room concubine You, and entertained the demon king under his command. In fact, he celebrated the civil strife among the monks of the human race.

"Eat, eat, eat!"

"Drink and drink!"

"happy!"

After more than a dozen jars of spirit wine, the group of demons were a little drunk, and their words became arrogant.

"I heard that the fighting method of righteousness and the death of a number of Nascent Souls is really happy!"

"Wait a few hundred years, and the human race's Nascent Soul will be completely transformed, and Jiuzhou must be ruled by the demon race."

"Hey, this king will occupy a country at that time, and also sit on the throne of the emperor."

"Longjun has great luck, and he got the elixir of ten thousand years from the Four Spirits Hall, and he will definitely be promoted to the ancestors in the future."

"It's a pity that the temple has disappeared after only 40 years of existence. With the magical powers of the four ancestors, there is no trace of the temple. It is really mysterious and extraordinary."

"The magic power of the demon saint is sky-high, and I can't think otherwise!"

Ao Cang was sitting on the dragon chair tasting wine, listening to the group of demons flattering and beating horses, he couldn't help showing a look of pride, and began to imagine that he would become the emperor who will be remembered forever after he unified Jiuzhou.

"The realm of the poor road is not the real demon emperor, but the emperor who dominates the nine continents and the four seas is the emperor of all clans..."

suddenly.

There was a humming sound in the world, and sadness came from it, and scenes appeared before my eyes.

Ao Cang's eyes widened and he looked horrified. He only felt that his mana was reversed, and he spat out purple blood.

"The ancestral vein is cut off! How is it possible?"

All calculations and plans are based on the spiritual energy of heaven and earth~www.mtlnovel.com~ If there is no spiritual energy, the demon clan will degenerate into beasts sooner or later, and become food for mortals, how can they become emperors of all races?

In the face of the general trend of drastic changes in the world, any dreams are all in vain, and there is only life and struggle!

The group of monsters in the hall also knew the importance of ancestral veins, and they beat their feet and stomped their chests, looking up to the sky and wailing in despair!

After a while.

The figure of the Dragon Emperor appeared, his eyes swept across the group of monsters in the hall, and he ordered coldly.

"Give you a month to scavenge all the spirits of the Hundred Thousand Mountains and bring them all to Bibotan."

"If there is disobedience, kill without mercy!"

Chapter 180: Upheaval

Back Mountain.

After the drastic changes in the world, the terrifying power enveloped thousands of miles around, and all the disciples bowed down to the ground, waiting for the anger of Tianjun to dissipate.

"Blind Daoist! Blood Devil! Golden Corpse... Damn you!"

The seven-color escaping light soared into the air, sensing the location of the Taiqing Talisman, and flew towards the southwest of Jizhou.

God Transformation Tianjun has been able to control the power of heaven and earth, escaping light across the sky, the void is slightly distorted, and disappears into the sky like a flickering teleportation.

After a few hours.

Escape light appeared outside the Tianmozong, and the guardian formation that originally covered the spiritual veins was riddled with holes.

The Allied Forces of the Right Way broke through the Demon Sect, but they did not feel the slightest joy. They either controlled the magic weapon, or stood on the ground, staring blankly around.

The Heavenly Demon Sect was as empty as it was, and the land that was thousands of miles in radius was silent, not even the chirping of insects and birds. Only the ground is full of bones, and the sound of cracking bones when you step on it indicates that this place is a devil's cave.

The iconic Heavenly Demon Palace in the center has no formation restrictions, or the formation pattern is not maintained by spirit stones, so it is difficult to take effect.

Heavenly Sovereign Divine Consciousness swept through the entire Heavenly Demon Sect, but also did not find any living creatures.

"Amitabha!"

A Buddha's name came, and a monk in yellow appeared out of thin air, holding a rosary and standing barefoot on the temple.

"Fellow Daoist Yuanling came a step first, but what clues did you find? Why did those three old guys suddenly go crazy and join forces to destroy the ancestors?"

"I don't know."

In the eyes of Yuanling Tianjun, there was a flash of madness. According to the records in the secret scriptures of the sect, the three old demons must have sacrificed their blood to call themselves Shouyuan.

One Qi Zong also has a similar secret technique, but it is too **** and has a low survival rate, so no one has used it yet.

"Pindao does this for the sake of the ancestral inheritance. After the ancestral line is restored in the future, Yiqizong will be the leader of the righteous path!"

After a while.

The sword light came from the sky, turned into a white-robed Taoist, and his divine sense swept across the Tianmozong and frowned.

"Fellow Daoist Yuanling, Zen Master Miaoshan, the poor Daoist came from the Blood God Sect and the Heavenly Corpse Sect. The situation there is exactly the same. Those three old ghosts are cruel and ruthless, and they must have sacrificed blood to their disciples. I don't know why?"

Yuanling Tianjun shook his head slightly, cupped his hands and said.

"The ancestral veins are cut off, and every trace of spiritual energy will be precious in the future. Pindao will go back to recall his disciples to block the mountain gate, and only hope that the sect will continue to be inherited in the future!"

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

...

Dry Beijing.

Mighty Marquis Mansion.

back yard.

The two servants were digging a hole under the tree, and next to them lay the corpse of a maid, who looked like she had just died.

"The prince is getting more and more perverted, how many is this month?"

"Four or five? What do you do with so much, it's all a death deed sold into the house, and it's not illegal if you kill it."

"The dignified son is actually a heavenly eunuch, tsk tsk!"

"Concubine Shizi is even more amazing. It is said that someone saw him at night with the groom in the carriage..."

When the two of them spoke in low voices, they suddenly felt a cold wind blowing through their necks.
at this time.

The corpse that was lying on the ground had two fangs sticking out of its mouth, ten fingers stretched out half a foot long black claws, white fluffy hair grew from all over the body, and suddenly opened his eyes,

The zombie jumped to his feet, grabbed the servant's neck with both hands, and pulled out his head with half of his spine.

Gollum...

Then the whole face lay on the neck of the servant, relying on instinct to **** blood and blood, and the white hair on his body gradually turned red.

After a while.

There were only two mummified corpses left on the ground. The tip of the zombie's nose twitched, and following the smell of strangers, it began to forage in the Hou residence.

The Qianjing city has a population of three or four million. Even today, Emperor Guangming is diligent in his administration and loves the people, and his administration is quite clear.

Zombies in the Weiwuhou Mansion are not an exception. From the dry wells in some large mansions, skeletons fly out of the wells and they bite when they see people. Somewhere in the sewage pools, water ghosts crawled out, and passersby pulled into the water pools and bit them before they could dodge.

There is no peace in the palace, there are ghosts in the cold palace, and ghosts crawl out of the well.

Fortunately, there was an immortal master stationed there and used the thunder method to destroy the ghosts, and the Li royal family escaped.

The ancestral veins escaped from the heaven and the earth, and the spiritual energy was too strong, forming many fierce ghosts and ghosts. The monks of the royal family were simply unable to take care of the commoners, and could only continue to call for help.

At this time.

A terrifying divine sense swept across Qianjing, and then hundreds of thunderstorms fell, blasting the troubled ghosts into ashes.

...

East China Sea.

Fire Palace.

Zhou Yi sat in the main seat, looked down at the base building real person with a sad face, and said with relief.

"Before killing the Blood Moon Demon Lord, I got a lot of spirit stones. It should be the materials of the ghost king sect that eroded the East China Sea. Even if the ancestors are lost, as long as the spirit stones are used sparingly, at least... until you run out of life essence!"

Yuan Qi said with a bitter face: "Shouyuan, the poor Daoist, will no longer need spirit stones, and will not meditate and refine Qi in the future."

Several old real people nodded and said yes, they have no possibility of condensing golden pills, as long as they maintain the foundation building cultivation base, their lifespan will not be reduced, and there is not much difference from the original.

The three newly promoted real people also said that they would reduce the salary of Lingshi and tighten their belts to live a hard life.

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and said: "If the ancestral veins are cut off, there must be surging spiritual energy escaping, and it will become weaker and weaker with Jiuzhou as the center. Move the sect to Jiuzhou, and rely on the support of the gathering spirit array, the sect can last longer. day."

Yuan Qi worried: "Jiuzhou is under the rule of Zhengmo Sect. Will this offend you..."

"At the current rate of depletion of spiritual veins, there will be no more spiritual veins in the world in three or five months at most."

Zhou Yi explained: "The core of the great array of restraining spirits is gone, and only relying on the arrangement of the gathering spirit array can affect at most a few hundred kilometers. The Earth Fire Palace finds a barren mountain and wild ridge, and gathers spiritual energy to establish a sect. Mindfulness?"

"Deacon Zhai went to Yunzhou after hard work, found a suitable mountain, and moved there after his spiritual veins were exhausted."

"As ordered."

Zhai Zhenren turned into an escape light and flew towards Yunzhou.

At this time, the rich spiritual energy spread from Jiuzhou to the East China Sea, which was a little richer than the spiritual veins of the Fire Palace.

Yuan Qi and the others still looked miserable. No matter how rich the spiritual energy was being consumed, it would not last long. In the future, they would still have to rely on spiritual stones and spiritual objects to extend their sect.

Zhou Yi continued to instruct a few things, such as everyone's efforts to refine the spirit gathering array, the destructive excavation of the spiritual mineral veins under the Zongmen's jurisdiction, and the spiritual stone as a strategic material no longer exchanged for merit and so on.

Yuan Qi asked, "Elder, are you dismissing some disciples with poor aptitude?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time and shook his head slightly.

"Let's take it to Jiuzhou together. Since the world of immortal cultivation is doomed to decline, there is no need to chill the hearts of the people!"

...

Hall of Fire.

Retreat room.

Zhou Yi subconsciously turned on the prohibition of the formation, thinking that the formation needed to consume spirit stones, and only turned on the hidden formation.

"You have to get used to living a hard life~www.mtlnovel.com~The future will be even harder!"

Take out the innate spiritual root building wood from the storage bag, it is still a young bud, but it is two circles larger than the original.

"Jianmu, Jianmu, in the future, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth will be extinguished, and the poor way will depend on you. Let's help each other, the poor way will provide you with life essence, and you will provide the poor way of spiritual energy!"

Zhou Yi used the jade dew tactic to condense the jade dew of good fortune to irrigate the trees, and carefully sense the aura that escaped.

"The aura didn't decrease in the slightest, and even more aura was transformed because the buds got bigger."

"Pindao must mature Jianmu to saplings before the spiritual energy completely disappears. It should be able to maintain the cultivation base of Jindan realm!"