

## Immortal 221

### Chapter 221: Fairy gate opens

A thousand-year-old monster, killing someone is as easy as eating and drinking.

Anyone who looked at the cause of Lu Bo's death would find that the luck had gone wrong, and the reverse flow of qi and blood had broken the heart.

Zhou Yi has no guilt in his heart. After living for a long time, after more and more deceased people in the world, until thousands of years later, everyone traced back their ancestors to have friendship.

Ordinary things can be treated with a smile, regardless of status.

If it is really evil, such as Lu Bo intends to betray the Red Alliance to ask for credit, Zhou Yi can also be ruthless.

"No one can betray their own class, Lu Bo is like this, so is Pindao!"

Zhou Yi never regarded himself as a high-ranking Jindan Zhenjun. Since he came to the world of immortality, he has still maintained his original intention and character for nearly 1,700 years.

If you meet an interesting beggar on the road, you can also invite him to drink and brag, and his attitude is no different from that of a cultivator.

After all, with the longevity fruit, whether a beggar or a monk, after thousands of years, it will be a handful of loess.

"After all, there is something to hold."

Back to the pub.

The clone phantom behind the counter was talking to the guest, Zhou Yi pinched a stealth trick, and quietly came to the second floor.

At the door of the corner room, two guests were chatting, but their eyes were always on the stairs.

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, without entering or eavesdropping, and turned back to the first floor.

"The cause and effect is too heavy, and the poor way can still protect it a little!"

He took out the Kunlun Cave Sky from the cuff, the crystal clear glass beads, and swept over the spirit ginseng doll to make sure that the ginseng doll was not lazy. He took a few crystals of spiritual energy from it, and began to arrange the formation in the tavern.

The ghost king sect inherits the mind array of confusion, which can deflect the cognition of the soul. Even if the innate masters come in to search, they will not find anything unusual.

"The Confusion Formation consumes very little spiritual energy. These spiritual crystals are enough to last for more than ten years. At that time, the Red Alliance will either be destroyed, or it will grow so strong that it does not need the blessing of the poor!"

Zhou Yi pinched his fingers and could vaguely realize that he would be in the mundane world for a while. into the night.

The pub is closed.

Bai Shiyu locked the doors and windows and said in a low voice, "Would the shopkeeper go up and take a look?"

Zhou Yi shook his head, changed his voice, and said very gossip: "That swordsman in red, but you are good friends?"

Bai Shiyu's face turned red: "How can you be called a good friend when it comes to things on the rivers and lakes, that's a confidante!"

"You are too many confidantes!"

Zhou Yi laughed and said solemnly: "I have already ordered the cook to prepare the meal, you can deliver it, I am here.

Bai Shiyu took two steps back and bowed to the ground.

"Thank you, shopkeeper!"

The people of the Red Alliance were having a meeting upstairs, and Zhou Yi was reading the script behind the counter without disturbing each other.

Half a month passed in a blink of an eye.

The imperial edict that the imperial examination was abolished has been circulated all over the world. After all, the old wealthy failed to make a noise. Instead, many old-fashioned scholars dared to bleed for the Four Books and Five Classics.

Outside the palace gate, people slammed into the wall every now and then to give death advice, but it just added a corpse!

this day.

There is a pub.

Zhou Yi greeted the guests with a smile, listening to the stubborn clamor of the old wealthy, he just found it quite interesting.

The court suppressed Lao Cai, and they dared not resist. The new family squeezed out the old wealth, and they did not dare to resist. Hearing that the people were resisting the exploitation of the workshop owner, Lao Cai watched the fun and laughed at him.

One day in the future, the common people will be the masters of the family, and Lao Cai will use his family skills to write small essays to express his dissatisfaction.

"This kind of interesting thing, others can only guess from the history books, but the poor can really see it with his own eyes and hear it with his own ears!"

It is a pity for Zhou Yi. He was inexperienced in his previous life and had forgotten the principle of the camera. Otherwise, he could take pictures from time to time as a souvenir. It will be a precious historical memory hundreds of years later.

It is not difficult to take a picture of the spell, but unfortunately no one will believe it in the future, just like a night walk in a brocade.

Zhou Yi was pondering whether it took a few years to invent the camera, or whether to pay a craftsman to study it, and suddenly felt a sense of it.

"This is? Could it be the Old Monster's Sealed Artifact?"

...

Second floor.

After more than a month of discussions, the main members of the Red Alliance finally drew up a follow-up development route, and had a clear understanding of what to do, goals, etc. in the future.

After the meeting, proceed to the last session.

Bai Shiyu took out the original Datong Book from his arms. Since he got the Kunlun Immortal Book, hundreds of copies have been printed and distributed.

"At the end of the immortal book, there is a forbidden formation. I went to Baiyunguan to check the scriptures of the sages. It is called this name. Put the hard things in the world in the formation, and you can open the immortal gate!"

The bamboo slips were spread out, revealing the words and diagrams at the end of the Datong Book.

The copy of Datong Book only has the front part, which is translated into today's text, and there is no publicity about Kunlun Wonderland.

One is naturally suspicious. Nowadays, people in the world do not believe in immortals and gods. The believers of Buddhism and Taoism only regard them as their spiritual sustenance.

The second is out of caution. Emperor Wu of the previous dynasty and Taizu of the Great Zhou Dynasty claimed to be disciples of Kunlun.

"Whether it's true or not, you have to give it a try."

The one who spoke was the leader of the Red Alliance, Yike, who took out a piece of outer meteorite from his bosom, the size of a black fist.

"This iron was obtained from fishing by my ancestors, and I always wanted to forge it into a magical weapon, but it was difficult to melt it after burning it for seven days and seven nights!"

As he said, he placed the meteorite in the center of the formation and waited for a while. There was no response, and he took the meteorite back with a bit of disappointment.

Kunlun Wonderland, after spreading through two dynasties, has a faint destiny!

Afterwards, others took out the collected objects, mostly rare metals such as gold, silver, copper and iron, as well as rare natural ores, or some kind of extremely hard wood.

Everything is so hard that it cannot be destroyed by fire or soaked by water.

It is a pity that none of them can open the formation, so that everyone doubts whether the formation left at the end is a scam.

"Pindao also try."

It was the fortune-teller who spoke, and he took out a gray bead from his bosom, showing an irregular oval shape, and throwing it into the river was the most inconspicuous pebble.

"This object is left by the ancestor. Back then, the ancestor got a strange person to teach Xiaoyan Divine Skills, and he became famous, and he was called a living fairy!"

"When the ancestor traveled to Yunzhou, he directed a farmer to go to the northern border to avoid robbery, and got this strange stone bead as a reward. It has been passed down for nearly three hundred years, and it has been sold for several generations, and there is not even a trace of it left."

After a fortune-teller introduction, he placed the stone bead in the center of the formation, and he didn't even think that he would be able to open the gate of immortality~www.mtlnovel.com~ hum!

The formation method radiated aura, from faint to dazzling, lasing out and falling on the wall, slowly turning into a portal of five-color rays of light.

"This is?"

"Kunlun Xianmen!"

"There really are fairies in the world!"

"hiss....."

One after another exclamation sounded, and it took a long time to restore calm.

The fortune-teller Taoist said: "Leader, why don't you go in and take a look? Pindao has just calculated, there should be no danger!"

"After Immortal Sect, there must be a great opportunity, and it is not known to become Emperor Wu and Taizu in the future."

The clothier said: "However, this door is either opened by me, or it is not related to the fairyland. If I break in rashly and make the immortals unhappy, wouldn't it be a waste of a great opportunity?"

The rest of the people nodded, they were able to gather together under the \*\*\*\* oppression of the imperial court, and they had already experienced a thousand trials and tribulations.

The clothier said, "Taoist, go in and take a look. I'll wait outside to help you guard. Remember to ask the immortals for advice. Even if you don't get the reward, you must learn a powerful martial art!"

"Okay, I will definitely live up to the expectations of the leader."

The fortune-teller Taoist no longer hesitated to refuse, in case the time of Xianmen was limited, the ancestral things were wasted in vain.

Lifting his legs and stepping into the fairy gate, like passing through a water curtain, he disappeared suddenly.

"Is the fairy gate still closed?"

With a surprised voice, the squatter discussed with everyone for a moment, and tried to enter one by one in order.

After a while.

The immortal gate slowly closed and closed, the original wall was restored, and there was no one in the room.

Zhou Yixian transformed himself into a figure, took the ash bead into his hand, and repeatedly probed with his consciousness, but found no trace.

"I don't know which old monster it is!"

### **Quiet chat in the middle of the night 1 chat**

Genius to remember the address of this site in one second: [New] <https://>The fastest update! No ads!

By the way, summarize and summarize this volume.

Let's start with the original outline:

Zhou Yi practiced in the Kunlun Mountains. Occasionally, some people mistakenly entered the fairyland, such as Qin Zheng, Lin Fan, Zhu Kang, etc., during the period of four or five dynasties, until a thousand years later.

During this period, elites from all walks of life, such as painters, doctors, mathematicians, etc., made some changes to the world after going out.

This kind of change accumulates slowly, from the change of every industry, it is naturally promoted to the change of the big times.

The detailed plot is the intersection of the protagonist and these people from different industries and personalities in life and thought.

Through the changes in behavior, speech, clothing, and cognition of people who have strayed into the fairyland, to reflect the progress of the outside world, and then without Zhouyi's shot, the world has entered the modern era.

Zhou Yi seems to be hidden from the world, but also influences the world in cultural, political, technological and other aspects.

The whole volume has its origins, foreshadowing, and results.

The outline plan is OK, but there are problems with writing it out.

First of all, the foundation of this volume is not well established: the building wood is ripening too fast, and the protagonist should have no choice but to fall off the foundation, so there is a reason to hide in the world, and even if the world changes, he will not come out.

Secondly, the content is separated from the outline: starting from Zhu Kang's mistaken entry into the fairyland, Zhou Yi couldn't hold back the character of the key immortal in his previous life, and took the initiative to promote the change of the times.

That's right, the protagonist is me, known as the Land Key Immortal!

If there is a problem with writing, we have to listen and reflect.

Thank you for your support, and I'm so sorry.

The elders of the country can tolerate me, and do not make money in the world!

Gang Jing works hard to write books and write interesting people and stories, but he can't make the money spent by the reader unhappy...

"Brother Shen!"

"Um!"

Shen Changqing was walking on the road, and when he met someone he knew, he would say hello or nod to each other.

But no matter who.

Everyone's face has no superfluous expressions, as if they are very indifferent to everything.

to this.

Shen Changqing is used to it.

Because this is the Ministry of Suppression, it is an organization that maintains the stability of Daqin. Its main responsibility is to kill monsters and monsters. Of course, there are also some other side jobs.

It can be said.

In the Demon Suppression Division, everyone had a lot of blood on their hands.

When a person is used to seeing life and death, he will become indifferent to many things.

When he first came to this world, Shen Changqing was a little uncomfortable, but over time he got used to it.

The town magic department is very big.

Those who can stay in the Town Demon Division are all powerful masters, or those who have the potential to become masters.

Shen Changqing belongs to the latter.

Among them, the Demon Suppression Division is divided into two occupations, one is the guardian envoy and the other is the demon slayer.

Anyone who enters the Demon Suppression Division starts from the lowest level of demon slayer.

Then he was promoted step by step, and finally he was expected to become a guardian envoy.

Shen Changqing's predecessor was a trainee slayer in the Demon Suppression Division, and he was also the lowest-ranked slayer.

Has the memory of the predecessor.

He is also very familiar with the environment of the Town Demon Division.

It didn't take too long, Shen Changqing stopped in front of an attic.

Different from other places full of chills in the Demon Suppression Division, the attic here seems to stand out from the crowd, showing a different tranquility in the \*\*\*\* Suppression Demon Division.

At this time, the door of the attic was open, and occasionally people came in and out~www.mtlnovel.com~ Shen Changqing just hesitated for a moment, and then stepped in.

Enter the attic.

Circumstances have changed in vain.

A burst of ink fragrance mixed with a faint smell of blood rushed towards his face, causing his brows to instinctively wrinkle, but it quickly relaxed.

There is almost no way to clean the \*\*\*\* smell on everyone in the Zhen Mosi.

## **Chapter 222: Phantom Array**

Kunlun Cave.

Aura shone, and the fortune-teller fell to the ground.

Looking up, I saw Tongtian Shenmu and the little Daoist boy dozing off under the tree, which confirmed each other with worldly legends.

"This is Jianmu? Legend has it that if you climb up Jianmu, you can enter the world of immortals and gods!"

The Taoist priest was about to come forward to speak, and dozens of spiritual lights flashed again, and the scorpion and the others entered the cave one after another.

"Lord, have you come in too?"

"The immortals did not forbid it."

The squatter looked at Kunlun Wonderland, and the white mist was billowing all around. During his breath, he felt a mysterious breath entering the meridians and viscera, and the qi and blood grew slightly.

"As expected of a fairyland, breathing can become stronger!"

When Lingshen Doll heard the discussion, she slowly opened her eyes and yawned.

"It's not the right time for you to come, the immortal chief is retreating and cultivating, you can practice nearby, go to the library to read the books, and ask Pindao if you have anything."

The clothing guest bowed and said, "I don't know what to call this Immortal Chief?"

"Poor Dao Lingshen, you can't bear the word immortal."

When the Lingshen doll heard the fairy, her eyes and eyes were visibly cheerful: "You junior with thick eyebrows and big eyes looks quite lucky, and it will become a big thing in the future!"

"Thank you for your praise, Junior Ye Yun."

Ye Yun has grown from a fisherman to where he is now. He has long been able to observe words and expressions, and respectfully said: "I also ask the immortal master of Lingshen, how long does it take for immortals to retreat?"

"You probably can't wait any longer."

Lingshen Doll said: "The immortals are long retreats, ranging from tens of hundreds of years to hundreds of thousands of years."

Everyone was disappointed when they heard the words, but after thinking about it, it was a great opportunity to enter Kunlun.

The Red Alliance has this destiny and will be able to achieve great things in the future!

"You can practice in Kunlun Mountain for a year, and you can stay in the left and right wing of the Taoist temple. Don't make noise. As for the food, you need to do it yourself."

Lingshen doll took out pots and pans from the cuffs, a dozen bags of rice, noodles and meat dishes.

"After eating, look for the poor way to supplement. There is no need to save. Originally, you can eat Lingmi. Because of some unhelpful guy, you can only eat ordinary food."

"Thank you Xianchang!"

Everyone bowed and saluted, gathered together to discuss for a moment, and those who were not interested in martial arts were responsible for reciting the classics, while Ye Yun, Bai Shiyu and others practiced martial arts day and night.

A year of penance is fleeting.



Lingshen doll has never seen so many people, and without the constraints of Zhouyi, his temperament has escaped a lot.

this day.

At the end of their martial arts practice near Jianmu, they sat cross-legged around the Lingshen doll and listened to it telling interesting stories about the ancient times.

The world of cultivating immortals has been separated from the ordinary, and it has been destroyed for more than 900 years. The mortals have experienced dozens of generations of population, and in the eyes of ordinary people, it is already an ancient strange news.

What Lingshen Doll said was half true and half false, describing Kunlun as the ancestor of Jiuzhou, and adding a lot of content from the book, it sounded wild and mysterious.

Among them were five members of the Red Alliance, holding pen and ink scrolls and recording every sentence.

In the future, the Red Alliance will be successful, and this is the heritage of it!

Lingshen doll boasted: "Although Dan Dingzong is not as good as Kunlun, it is also a great teacher for ten thousand years. When you step into the sect, you must go through the trials of illusions. In illusions, you can taste all kinds of temptations. Once you fall into it, you will lose your immortal fate..."

"Xianchang, this younger generation seems to have heard this before."

Bai Shiyu scratched his ears and scratched his cheeks and said, "I read the book a few years ago, and there was a volume called "The Biography of Sanying", and it was written like this."

"That's natural, do you know the author of this book?"

Every time the Lingshen Doll heard the word "Xianchang", she couldn't help but feel refreshed, and explained with a smile: "True Monarch Qingjing is not an ordinary person, but a real monk who has attained the Tao. The book is his own writing."

Ye Yun asked: "Xianchang, so there really is such a trial formation in the world?"

"That's natural."

Lingshen Doll said: "The art of refining the mind in a mere area, there are no less than a hundred kinds of Taoist records in the Library Pavilion, and the poor Taoist can do it at will."

Ye Yun was silent for a while, then bowed and said, "Junior asks Immortal Master to cast spells to refine the mind!"

"The method of refining the mind is unusual. It goes to the depths of the soul. The effect is affected by the strength of the soul. It is a hundred times more difficult for mortals."

Lingshen Doll said quietly: "How many people with extraordinary talents back then, their hearts were as strong as a rock, and they ended up on the road of spiritual refinement. If you can't pass, although there is no real harm, but..."

"The younger generation came from a fisherman's family, originally seeking justice for the people."

Ye Yun said loudly: "Now that I have obtained the Kunlun Immortal Book, I only hope that the world will be in harmony. The difficulties are comparable to changing the world. If you can't get through the training, you will voluntarily resign as the leader of the alliance!"

"Alliance!"

"Brother Ye!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words. The Red Alliance was established by Ye Yun, and it was comparable to the core of the founder.

"Don't persuade any more."

Ye Yun said: "Also ask the immortal to cast spells!"

"Have ambition! There is no one in the millions who can pass the Heart Refinement Formation. The poor way can give you a chance!"

Lingshen doll stroked her palms in admiration, took out the formation plate from her cuff, placed it around Ye Yun, and activated the formation restraint by pinching her hands.

in the array.

Ye Yun's eyes were dark, and when he opened his eyes, it was already at sea, and his father's urging came from his ears.

"Yunwazi, the Sea Dragon King is coming, hurry back to the shore."

"Um."

Ye Yun agreed, only to feel that he had forgotten something, but he couldn't remember anything. outside world.

Everyone saw the aura shrouded in aura, and Ye Yun sat in it, his expression constantly changing.

Doubt, fear, regret, frustration, pride, and even greed...

About an hour later.

The spiritual light of the formation gradually dimmed, Ye Yun slowly opened his eyes, all kinds of memories emerged, and joy appeared on his face.

"Thank you for your advice."

The Heart Refinement Formation is like an illusion, confusing the mind, and going through all kinds of hardships, including many of the difficulties and temptations that the Red Alliance will face after the expansion of the Red Alliance.

"You actually passed!"

The Lingshen doll looked surprised, it really didn't think that mortals could go through the training, and sighed at Ye Yun.

The green energy merged into Ye Yun's body, radiating surging vitality, and all the hidden injuries and ailments were healed.

Ye Yun only felt relaxed like never before, as if he was a dozen years younger, and his qi and blood gathered in his dantian under the impetus of vitality, and suddenly condensed into acupoints.

This is not the end, the vitality flows through the limbs and bones, and the six acupoints are condensed in a row before they are exhausted.

"Thank you Xianchang!"

Lingshen doll nodded and said, "Don't let this celestial fate be let down in the future."

Bai Shiyu came over and said, "Xianchang, can I try heart refining?"

Lingshen Doll said: "Other people don't know, you can't make it through."

Bai Shiyu still didn't want to believe it, but under his faceless softness, he finally stepped into the Heart Refinement Formation, but after half an hour he woke up with a scream.

Ye Yun asked curiously, "What happened to Shiyu?"

Bai Shiyu's face turned red, and he faltered and couldn't describe clearly, only saying that his success fell short.

Lingshen doll laughed and said: "This fellow has too many confidantes, committed a peach blossom robbery, and one day capsized the boat and fell into the water!"

"Hahaha!"

Everyone laughed when they heard this, and they were quite envious of Bai Shiyu, and they persuaded him to take a warning.

The red-clothed woman's eyebrows stood upright, holding down the hilt of the sword and glanced at Bai Shiyu's waist, gasping for a few breaths and finally suppressing her anger, she bowed and said, "Xianchang, this junior should also try this training!"

Bai Shiyu's face turned green when he heard the words, but he couldn't tell the reason if he wanted to stop it.

The Lingshen doll had a strange expression, but it saw that the woman in the fantasy world slashed three, four, five, six or seven in anger, directly scaring Bai Shiyu out of the Heart Refinement Formation.

It's really interesting to spy on people's privates!

"Okay, come one by one, anyone can train their hearts."

The woman in red sat cross-legged in the formation, her brows furrowed, and after a while, she was angry and disappointed.

"Fun, fun!"

Lingshen dolls can be both male and female, and Xiaodaotong is just a technique of change, so I never have any thoughts of love. Seeing Bai Shiyu and the woman in red have different choices in the environment, I have a vague understanding.

The cultivation of plants, trees and monsters must go through the world before they can comprehend the Tao.

The story of a poor scholar falling in love with a ghost in the book is not groundless. Of course, there are also convenient ways, such as devouring living souls.

"Thank you Xianchang."

The red-clothed woman sensed the surging vitality in her body, her qi and blood condensed into several acupoints, and what was even more gratifying was that her skin was like jade, her bright eyes and teeth became more radiant, and she was more confident in defeating those little goblins!

Afterwards, everyone in the Red Alliance took turns to practice their hearts, but most of them lost. It was not that they could not bear the pain of torture, but that they were drowning in the temptation after success.

Lingshen dolls are not stingy, and the five who passed are saliva.

The blind man only felt that his eyes were stinging like needles, and two lines of blood and tears flowed out.

The spirit does not succumb to torture, it is not that the body cannot feel the pain!

After a long time.

The blind man felt the pain news, he collapsed on the ground, slowly opened his eyes to see the blue sky and white clouds, rubbed it a few times to make sure it was not a hallucination, and quickly got up and bowed.

"Thank you Immortal Master!"

"Just a trivial matter."

Lingshen dolls are not treated differently. The ten thousand years of ginseng energy in its body, the flesh and bones of life and death are just idle.

...

one year later.

There is a pub.

Zhou Yi fiddled with the abacus, and settled on how many gold coins he earned today.

Just three years have passed, and it is obvious that the old wealthy are becoming more and more stingy, and they are not as extravagant as when they first met.

Among them, the Lu family has changed the most. Last year, Lu Bo died unexpectedly. Several families in the clan fought fiercely with each other, and finally the thousand-year-old family fell apart.

The big house is still an old fortune, living on the shadow of the ancestors, the second house and the third house are put under the command of the new family, and the next house is completely transformed into birds and beasts.

"This kind of practice is most likely to be discussed within the Lu family, and the clansmen are scattered all over the sky, how can they keep the inheritance!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly. The thousand-year-old family has gone through many ups and downs. Since the last era, there have been many ways to deal with the changes of the dynasty.

Looking at the emerging families now, they are proud, just like those who founded the country in those days, the founders of Daqing, and so on. After hundreds of thousands of years, it is still the family that still has blood.

Yang Li swept the floor clean, put the tables and chairs neatly together, bowed and saluted.

"The shopkeeper, I'll go first."

"Take a break."

Zhou Yi picked up the tricks and smiled, "Today, your luck has sprung up, and you may have a good chance."

Yang Li knew that Shopkeeper Sun was a strange man and a benefactor of the Yang family. He supported his younger siblings by selling peanuts and fennel beans, so he stood by obediently.

Zhou Yi asked, "I've been selling newspapers for a few years, but can I recognize the characters?"

Yang Li nodded and said, "Most of them recognize it, but the writing is not good."

Zhou Yi said: "It's so good, no matter how difficult or proud you are in the future, don't forget to study."

"Remember the shopkeeper's teachings."

Yang Li bowed and agreed, it was a little awkward to hear this, just like his father's dying words.

At this time.

Bai Shiyu, the blind man and the cook came down from the upstairs, and the three bowed and saluted.

"Thank you for your support!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand and said, "It's okay, since you are running a tavern, you are obliged to protect the safety of the guests."

Bai Shiyu explained: "The leader of the alliance wanted to thank him in person, but I stopped him, saying that the shopkeeper doesn't like the world, so don't involve you."

"You still understand me!"

Zhou Yi took a deep look at Bai Shiyu and said, "Pin Dao has realized something recently, and plans to retreat and cultivate, just as you are back, you will take care of this tavern in the future."

Bai Shiyu frowned and said, "The shopkeeper, if the Red Alliance affects you, then we will gather in another place..."

"Really closed!"

Zhou Yi said: "I met an old friend not long ago, and I have to take him for a ride. I won't be able to come back in a short time."

"That would be disrespectful."

Bai Shiyu cupped his hands and said, "Let me watch the tavern for now. When the shopkeeper returns, I will return it to you immediately!"

"That's it."

Zhou Yi took out a cloud pattern jade pendant from his arms, smashed it into two halves, and said, "I will take this as a letter in the future. The formula of pear blossom white is under the counter, as well as the guest's account book."

Without hesitation, a few vertical jumps disappeared into the night.

"Shopkeeper Sun is really a strange person!"

Bai Shiyu put away the jade pendant carefully, turned to look at Yang Li, and asked with a smile.

"Yang Xiaoyou, are you interested in joining the Red Alliance?"

...

months later.

The East China Sea is millions of miles deep.

Unnamed island.

Zhou Yi took out the gray stone beads, and he has been studying them since he got them.

"The color is slightly lighter, but I still can't see the details inside!"

"The ban on this item far exceeds that of the Dragon Emperor Orb. It's probably not another demon emperor, maybe some old monster..."

After reading the ten thousand volumes of the Taoist collection, Zhou Yi has a deep understanding of the method of self-proclaimed. This technique is inherited from ancient times. Apart from the huge consumption, it has no flaws.

Such as this limestone bead, it cannot be crushed or broken, and the god-turning ancestor has no choice but to wait for the seal to dissipate on its own.

Unlike Zhou Yi, the god-turning ancestor has infinite lifespan and casts black magic spells.

When the Immortal Cultivation World is still around, you can store this thing in the sect, and when the seal is released, later generations will kill it.

In the end of the law, even the sect has been destroyed, and this only way will not work!

"Thinking about it, only the poor way is the nemesis! These old ghosts are all shrewd, they should be hidden in Jiuzhou, but they fall into the hands of the poor way again and again. Is it retribution?"

Zhou Yi raised his head and looked at the sky, UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) shook his head slightly, arranged a heavy array of prohibitions, and placed the stone beads in the middle.

Thousands of miles away.

Just like when he cursed and killed the Dragon Emperor, and continued to cast spells and curses, the altar of ghosts and gods became more and more agile under the accumulation of endless longevity.

Jie Jie Jie screamed like a ghost in the world.

Fifteen years have passed in a flash, and the gray stone beads have become translucent, and the figures inside can be seen dimly.

Zhou Yi carefully identified the style of Taoist robes, and compared with the records in Taoist Tibetans, he could probably guess the self-proclaimed person.

"One Qi Zong, Yuanling Tianjun!"

### **Chapter 223: 200 years later**

God of Transformation!

The ultimate background of the two realms of righteousness and demons in the immortal world, even if they are old and dying, they are far from being comparable to the ordinary Nascent Soul.

Back then, when I chatted with Xiao Tiezhu in the Chunfeng Building, and learned that the True Yang Demon Venerable had shattered the Xiaodan Mountain, it was confirmed that the Heavenly Monarch of the Pill Cauldron Sect was sitting.

It is not only greedy Tianxingshi, but also testing Dan Dingzong!

"According to the Taoist records, Huashen, also known as Yuanshen, is the fusion of essence, qi, and spirit, almost like an independent life, and can roam the void at will. In the future, it will become one with the physical body, which is called the Great Perfection of cultivation, that is, entering and returning. False!"

"The strongest point of the God Transformation Realm is that it can initially control the power of heaven and earth. Spells such as escaping light do not need to consume mana in the body, and directly absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth..."

Thinking of this, Zhou Yi couldn't help but smile.

"Now, in this world, there is not a trace of spiritual energy, how can God transform?"

"The only thing that needs to be careful is the Taiqing Rune. This treasure must be sealed with the Yuanling, and it may still retain some power!"

In order to ensure that there were no accidents, Zhou Yi flew millions of miles into the depths of the East China Sea.

The endless ocean, scattered islands, without any trace of human beings, barren, dead...

I found an island with a fairly wide area, took out all the array plates at the bottom of the pressure box, and it took fifteen years for the arrangement of the overlapping prohibitions.

Zhou Yi cast a spell to activate the lightsaber, slashing on the formation without any damage.

"The Taiqing talisman is more supportive, and the killing is far less than the lightsaber. Such a formation is enough to seal the Yuanling. Besides, even if he escapes, it is a big deal to hide overseas for hundreds of years!"

"The end of the law is peerless. Without the innate spiritual roots to support the spiritual energy, the real monarch can only die of despair!"

The way forward and retreat is ready, Zhou Yi took out the altar of ghosts and gods, and continued to consume Shouyuan to cast spells.

...

Deep in the East China Sea.

The blue sea and blue sky, if not for the occasional chirping of fish and birds, it is really a still painting,

Ordinary people will probably go crazy and despair if they stay in this environment for a long time, but Xiuxian is different.

The Ten Thousand Volumes of Taoist Collection in the Book Collection Pavilion are the essence of ancient books left over from the world of immortality. It took two or three hundred years to sort them out, and it would take thousands of years to fully understand them.

Looking at the classics every day, is immersed in the understanding of heaven.

This kind of great joy in recognizing the truth of the world, great freedom, is far from being comparable to the emotions and desires, so there are so many ascetic monks in the immortal world.

Zhou Yi was not a hard-working person, and he already possessed longevity, so he was unwilling to give up his humanity in pursuit of longevity, and became a cold stone when he practiced asceticism.

"We're just lay people wandering around the world!"

Spring and Autumn turn, time flies.

In the blink of an eye, another ten years have passed, and the gray pebble has turned into crystal, and inside lies a middle-aged man with a simple Taoist robe, with Henry Zhang's strange talisman on his forehead.



After the last strand of seal power dissipated, Yuanling Tianjun slowly opened his eyes.

"Resurrection of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth?"

Yuan Ling sensed the spiritual energy of the outside world, used his magic power to sense the world, and then frowned.

"How come nine hundred or so years have passed! Could it be that the sealing secret method is invalid?"

One Qi sect is inherited from the branch of the ancient great sect. The secret method of blood sacrifice recorded by the sect has never been used by the ancestors. After all, the price is too high and the success rate is not high.

After self-proclaimed, it is like a dead person, and I don't know when to wake up. If the spiritual energy has not recovered, you can only wait for death when you wake up!

"No matter what goes wrong with the secret technique, it's good that the spiritual energy is recovered!"

Yuan Ling couldn't wait to get out of the ban. He didn't have much life expectancy and only a wisp of remnant soul left. He had to find someone with extraordinary talent as soon as possible to seize the house and rebuild it.

Just appeared in the outside world, and only heard the thunder.

Thunder and fire came from all directions, with great momentum, trying to smash the Yuanling into pieces.

"Formation? Trap!"

Yuan Ling tried to invoke the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and found that there were dozens of confinement formations, and the void was as stable as a rock.

The Taiqing talisman blooms with aura, and protects the soul and soul in the thunder and fire in the sky.

"This is the Tianluo Formation of the Danding Sect. Could it be that Xuan Xiao is trapped in the poor way? No, there is also the Soul Killing Formation of the Ghost King Sect..."

Yuan Ling is well-informed, and carefully distinguishes the prohibition of each formation, trying to find a way to break the formation. The more formations he recognizes, the more desperate he becomes.

"The two formations of the righteous and the devil can actually be integrated into one, this person has reached the peak of the formation method!"

at the same time.

Thousands of miles away under the sea.

Zhou Yi used the circular light technique to monitor the movements of the Yuan Ling at any time.

"It's just lingering. After the unblocking, the strength is not much higher than that of the Dragon Emperor, but the Taiqing Rune protects the body, and it is difficult to kill the Yuanling in a short period of time."

"It doesn't matter, the most important thing for the poor is time!"

Since then.

Zhou Yi controlled the formation sleeplessly, replenishing the spirit crystals at any time, lest Yuanling have some divination secret technique and take the opportunity to break the formation and escape.

Day after day, year after year.

In the first few decades, Yuan Ling also tried to resist, break through the formation, and use all kinds of magical powers.

Zhou Yi watched it with relish, and reflected on what he had learned. In the future, he also had plans to meet Nascent Soul Transformation, which would increase his chances of winning.

Fifty years later.

The Taiqing Rune could not be replenished with spiritual energy, and its power decreased again and again.

Originally, it was easy to protect Yuan Ling, but now it has been shaken by wind and rain, and the aura will be extinguished in the continuous bombardment of thunder and fire.

this day.

Yuan Ling sat cross-legged on the deserted island, looked east, and said loudly.

"Poor Dao's mana is exhausted, and he is no longer able to break through the formation. He can only sit and wait to die. Can fellow Daoists show up and see you?"

After waiting for a long time, there was no echo, and he said again.

"It doesn't matter if you don't see it, when the poor road is about to die, it's better to talk about it idle."

After a while.

Zhou Yi's figure was manifested in the formation, and he looked down at Yuanling Tianjun, and said, "What fellow Daoists have done is no different from that of the devil, so what can we say?"

"If this is not the case for the poor way, the one gas sect will cut off the inheritance, and he will have no face to face the ancestors when he dies!"

Yuan Ling asked, "Young Daoist looked at Miansheng and wondered if he had any grudges with the poor Daoist, but he was so immortal?"

Zhou Yi shook his head.

Yuan Ling raised his brows: "How can there be any heaven in the world, even if it really exists, it is impossible to be as cowardly as a fellow Daoist, to only manifest a formation avatar?"

"Cough, cough, this is prudence!"

Zhou Yi asked, "How many life essences do you still have, fellow Daoist?"

"It's as short as one or two hundred years, and as long as three or four hundred years."

Yuan Ling said: "Daoyou seems to only have the realm of Jindan, so he may not be able to consume the poor Dao to death. Even if he wins, it will delay his cultivation. It is better to have a discussion. The poor Dao swears by the way of heaven."

"Fellow Daoist just said that there is no heaven in the world!"

How could Zhou Yi believe what this old monster said, the world is not without the law of oath, as long as you are willing to pay enough price.

The figure dissipated, continued to run the formation, and the thunderous flames drowned the soul.

"The most important thing for the poor is life essence. It's only three or four hundred years, and it's not enough to consume the three trigrams sooner or later!"

Another fifty years passed.

Yuan Ling has completely given up the struggle, and only maintains the Taiqing Rune, barely resisting the attack of the formation.

Every once in a while, he would call out the figure of Zhou Yi formation to chat, or recall the joy of cultivation in those years, or talk about the senior sister who had been chasing after, and even not shy about talking about the dark secrets of Qizong.

For example, in order to open some ancient ruins, a lot of loose cultivators and mortal blood sacrifices were arrested.

"The method of blood sacrifice is derived from ancient witchcraft, and it can restrain any formation prohibition in Immortal Dao."

Yuan Ling said without hesitation: "If the blood sacrifice cannot break the formation, there is only one reason, the blood sacrifice is not enough!"

Zhou Yi asked, "Why did the ancient times disappear?"

"It is natural that the spiritual energy is declining."

Yuan Ling said: "The foundation of immortality is spiritual energy. Every time the ancestral veins flourish and fail, it is the ebb and flow of the immortal world, just like reincarnation!"

"What realm can get rid of the shackles of aura?"

"That's probably the fairy in the legend!"

Another fifty years passed.

Zhou Yi and Yuan Ling were quite familiar with each other, like friends who had been friends for decades, they could talk about everything.

He often asks Yuanling for advice on the way of cultivation, and the secret techniques of both the righteous and the devil can get the guidance of the high house. In just a few decades, the cultivation base has advanced by leaps and bounds.

Zhou Yi asked for advice on how to break a pill into an infant, and Tianjun Yuanling was generous with his advice.

"Yuan Ying, the fusion of three souls and six souls with Jindan mana can be described as the embryo of the primordial spirit. If you have a chance in the future, remember that the three souls and six souls are fully integrated, otherwise the breakthrough of Yuan Ying will also be cut off!"

"Thank you Tianjun for your advice."

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted, showing great respect for Yuan Ling.

Of course, this does not affect the operation of the formation, and the thunder and fire did not stop when the two spoke.

Time goes by.

Another hundred years have passed.

this day.

Zhou Yi did not need the call of Yuan Ling, he manifested his body on his own, and looked at the dying God Transformation Heavenly Monarch.

The Taiqing talisman was exhausted, and it had long since turned into a wrinkled animal skin talisman. Now Yuanling is trying to resist the ban on the formation by consuming its source.

"Are you going to die?"

Yuan Ling murmured: "The poor road has been traversing the nine continents and four seas for two thousand years. How can I never imagine that one day I will die in the hands of Jindan juniors. Could it be that there is really retribution in the world?"

"Maybe there is."

Zhou Yi said: "There is too much evil, and one day someone will come to seek revenge."

Yuan Ling sighed and said, "The truth is like this, but after living for so long, it is unreasonable to see so many monsters and ghosts die in a good way."

"Be a good person in the next life!"

Zhou Yishou pinched the magic trick, and the thunder light with the thickness of the bucket crashed down, exhausting the last source of Yuanling.

A generation of heavenly monarchs, so far the soul is scattered.

After waiting for another ten years, it was confirmed that there was no remnant soul secret technique before Zhou Yi collected the Taiqing rune and the sealed thing.

Divine consciousness swept over, and the Taiqing Rune contained tens of thousands of scrolls of animal skin books, which was the inheritance of Yiqizong.

"Another treasure to start with!"

"The divine talisman of Taiqing is known as the No. 1 Auxiliary Treasure in Jiuzhou. Other treasures are the accumulation of mana, which in turn refines the mana. The purer the mana, the easier it is to integrate the soul and break through the realm of Nascent Soul!"

Zhou Yi opened his mouth and swallowed the Taiqing Talisman into his belly and landed in the middle of the golden elixir, surrounded by magic weapons such as the lightsaber, the Bodhi wheel, and the mountain and river tripod.

Put away the formation restrictions and return to Kunlun Cave.

Jianmu has been ripened to more than eight feet, a veritable giant tree reaching the sky.

Zhou Yi took out the thing sealed by Yuanling, and a strand of soul escaped into it, and began to break open from the inside out.

...

big week

Binhai City.

Yihong Club.

Mummy wore a cheongsam, led a Taoist priest with a smile, and said while holding the orchid finger.

"We are a regular place, there are only healthy massages, you can rest assured that there are people above us!"

The Taoist nodded again and again: "It's good to be regular, but you can't go to the unorthodox poor way!"

After half an hour.

With a loud bang, the door broke open, and seven or eight patrolmen in black rushed into the room, shouting loudly and holding their heads in their hands.

Patrol room.

The Taoist looked curiously at the corner of the wall. The camera that was recording the questioning might have another name, but the general function would not be much worse.

"Name?"

"White Dragon."

"age?"

"eighteen!"

"Profession?"

"Taoist priest."

"..."

During the patrolling of routine inquiries, Zhou Yi responded fluently, including entering the ID number, and this person was also found.

A simple illusion tricked the eyes and mind of the patrolman, but unfortunately, he couldn't fake his identity as he did in the past, and reasoned according to his previous life's cognition, and the computer-like tools were connected to the whole country.

Taoist priests are suspected of illegal celebrations, which can easily cause hot news. The patrol room does not want such things to happen, so they will close the case as soon as possible.

After paying 5,000 temporary coins, Zhou Yi came out of the patrol room.

Look up at the sky.

Just as a plane roared past, his eyes swept across the street, high-rise buildings, and pedestrians.

Drop drop!

Perhaps it was the rush hour, when a series of cars were stuck on the road, and the impatient driver kept honking his horn.

On the walking paths on both sides, some people show their backs and bare legs, some people have simple long gowns, and there are also many women in palace costumes.

"This kind of clothing specification was a crime of arrogance in those days, and it is impossible to punish the nine clans!"

Zhou Yi was unfamiliar and familiar with such situations, but he was mostly happy.

There may be such and other problems in this era, there will be no shortage of corrupt officials, and there is no shortage of exploitation and oppression, but it is 10,000 times better than Daqing, Dazhou, etc.

The only unhappy place is that I can't celebrate in the future!

Times change.

Zhou Yi is very willing to abide by the rules, abide by the rules of each era, be cautious, or be in the same dust as the light, and will not trample on his strength.

"This city looks good. Stay for a while and get familiar with this era before going to the capital."

a few days later.

Zhou Yi sold a few old newspapers and changed to a suite in Binhai. The first thing he did after moving in was networking.

Gently stroking the large-size curved screen, the rattling mechanical keyboard, the neon flashing mouse, and the top-level host, my fingers trembled with excitement.

"One thousand nine hundred and twenty-three years!"

"Do you know how my nineteen hundred years have passed?"

Pressing the power button and looking at the familiar and unfamiliar screen, Zhou Yi began to study the function of each icon.

Much the same.

In other words, the needs of human beings are basically the same, open the browser and start searching for the nearly two hundred years of Yunzhou's history.

"Unification of Yunzhou, now is the 351st year of the Great Zhou Calendar..."

"One hundred and forty-five years ago, a revolution broke out under the leadership of the Red Alliance..."

"The royal family voluntarily abdicated, reorganized into a cabinet, and the court agreed to retain the royal family's industry..."

The Zhouyi web page was flipped as fast as lightning, and the content was read with a swipe of divine sense. After understanding the history as a whole, I searched for some news about the old people.

"Tsk tsk tsk, there are actually many textbooks!"

"Bai Shiyu, ah Bai Shiyu, you are a bit embarrassing. You searched all the lace and unofficial history, and you got the name of one of the old Thursday's eldest sons!"

Zhou Yi had learned about history and searched for introductory computer tutorials, and he quickly became proficient.

After that, I downloaded the biggest chat software at the moment, Cloud Chat. When I registered for an account, I pondered for a while, and set my previous communication number as my account.

"This is the only little thought left by Pindao."

Results just registered not long ago.

Drop drop!

Master Xuanling invites you to join the "Jiuzhou Immortal Cultivation Group"!

### **Chapter 223: Phantom Array**

Aura shone, and the fortune-teller fell to the ground.

Looking up, I saw Tongtian Shenmu and the little Daoist boy dozing off under the tree, which confirmed each other with worldly legends.

"This is Jianmu? Legend has it that if you climb up Jianmu, you can enter the world of immortals and gods!"

The Taoist priest was about to come forward to speak, and dozens of spiritual lights flashed again, and the scorpion and the others entered the cave one after another.

"Lord, have you come in too?"

"The immortals did not forbid it."

The squatter looked at Kunlun Wonderland, and the white mist was billowing all around. During his breath, he felt a mysterious breath entering the meridians and viscera, and the qi and blood grew slightly.

"As expected of a fairyland, breathing can become stronger!"

When Lingshen Doll heard the discussion, she slowly opened her eyes and yawned.

"It's not the right time for you to come, the immortal chief is retreating and cultivating, you can practice nearby, go to the library to read the books, and ask Pindao if you have anything."

The clothing guest bowed and said, "I don't know what to call this Immortal Chief?"

"Poor Dao Lingshen, you can't bear the word immortal."

When the Lingshen doll heard the fairy, her eyes and eyes were visibly cheerful: "You junior with thick eyebrows and big eyes looks quite lucky, and it will become a big thing in the future!"

"Thank you for your praise, Junior Ye Yun."

Ye Yun has grown from a fisherman to where he is now. He has long been able to observe words and expressions, and respectfully said: "I also ask the immortal master of Lingshen, how long does it take for immortals to retreat?"

"You probably can't wait any longer."

Lingshen Doll said: "The immortals are long retreats, ranging from tens of hundreds of years to hundreds of thousands of years."

Everyone was disappointed when they heard the words, but after thinking about it, it was a great opportunity to enter Kunlun.

The Red Alliance has this destiny and will be able to achieve great things in the future!

"You can practice in Kunlun Mountain for a year, and you can stay in the left and right wing of the Taoist temple. Don't make noise. As for the food, you need to do it yourself."

Lingshen doll took out pots and pans from the cuffs, a dozen bags of rice, noodles and meat dishes.

"After eating, look for the poor way to supplement. There is no need to save. Originally, you can eat Lingmi. Because of some unhelpful guy, you can only eat ordinary food."

"Thank you Xianchang!"

Everyone bowed and saluted, gathered together to discuss for a moment, and those who were not interested in martial arts were responsible for reciting the classics, while Ye Yun, Bai Shiyu and others practiced martial arts day and night.

A year of penance is fleeting.



Lingshen doll has never seen so many people, and without the constraints of Zhouyi, his temperament has escaped a lot.

this day.

At the end of their martial arts practice near Jianmu, they sat cross-legged around the Lingshen doll and listened to it telling interesting stories about the ancient times.

The world of cultivating immortals has been separated from the ordinary, and it has been destroyed for more than 900 years. The mortals have experienced dozens of generations of population, and in the eyes of ordinary people, it is already an ancient strange news.

What Lingshen Doll said was half true and half false, describing Kunlun as the ancestor of Jiuzhou, and adding a lot of content from the book, it sounded wild and mysterious.

Among them were five members of the Red Alliance, holding pen and ink scrolls and recording every sentence.

In the future, the Red Alliance will be successful, and this is the heritage of it!

Lingshen doll boasted: "Although Dan Dingzong is not as good as Kunlun, it is also a great teacher for ten thousand years. When you step into the sect, you must go through the trials of illusions. In illusions, you can taste all kinds of temptations. Once you fall into it, you will lose your immortal fate..."

"Xianchang, this younger generation seems to have heard this before."

Bai Shiyu scratched his ears and scratched his cheeks and said, "I read the book a few years ago, and there was a volume called "The Biography of Sanying", and it was written like this."

"That's natural, do you know the author of this book?"

Every time the Lingshen Doll heard the word "Xianchang", she couldn't help but feel refreshed, and explained with a smile: "True Monarch Qingjing is not an ordinary person, but a real monk who has attained the Tao. The book is his own writing."

Ye Yun asked: "Xianchang, so there really is such a trial formation in the world?"

"That's natural."

Lingshen Doll said: "The art of refining the mind in a mere area, there are no less than a hundred kinds of Taoist records in the Library Pavilion, and the poor Taoist can do it at will."

Ye Yun was silent for a while, then bowed and said, "Junior asks Immortal Master to cast spells to refine the mind!"

"The method of refining the mind is unusual. It goes to the depths of the soul. The effect is affected by the strength of the soul. It is a hundred times more difficult for mortals."

Lingshen Doll said quietly: "How many people with extraordinary talent back then, their desire to seek the Tao was as strong as a rock, and they ended up on the road of refining their minds. If you can't pass, although there is no real harm, but..."

"The younger generation came from a fisherman's family, originally seeking justice for the people."

Ye Yun said loudly: "Now that I have obtained the Kunlun Immortal Book, I only hope that the world will be in harmony. The difficulties are comparable to changing the world. If you can't get through the training, you will voluntarily resign as the leader of the alliance!"

"Alliance!"

"Brother Ye!"

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words. The Red Alliance was established by Ye Yun, and it was comparable to the core of the founder.

"Don't persuade any more."

Ye Yun said: "Also ask the immortal to cast spells!"

"Have ambition! There is no one in the millions who can pass the Heart Refinement Formation. The poor way can give you a chance!"

Lingshen doll stroked her palms in admiration, took out the formation plate from her cuff, placed it around Ye Yun, and activated the formation restraint by pinching her hands.

in the array.

Ye Yun's eyes were dark, and when he opened his eyes, it was already at sea, and his father's urging came from his ears.

"Yunwazi, the Sea Dragon King is coming, hurry back to the shore."

"Um."

Ye Yun agreed, only to feel that he had forgotten something, but he couldn't remember anything. outside world.

Everyone saw the aura shrouded in aura, and Ye Yun sat in it, his expression constantly changing.

Doubt, fear, regret, frustration, pride, and even greed...

About an hour later.

The spiritual light of the formation gradually dimmed, Ye Yun slowly opened his eyes, all kinds of memories emerged, and joy appeared on his face.

"Thank you for your advice."

The Heart Refinement Formation is like an illusion, confusing the mind, and going through all kinds of hardships, including many of the difficulties and temptations that the Red Alliance will face after the expansion of the Red Alliance.

"You actually passed!"

The Lingshen doll looked surprised, it really didn't think that mortals could go through the training, and sighed at Ye Yun.

The green energy merged into Ye Yun's body, radiating surging vitality, and all the hidden injuries and ailments were healed.

Ye Yun only felt relaxed like never before, as if he was a dozen years younger, and his qi and blood gathered in his dantian under the impetus of vitality, and suddenly condensed into acupoints.

This is not the end, the vitality flows through the limbs and bones, and the six acupoints are condensed in a row before they are exhausted.

"Thank you Xianchang!"

Lingshen doll nodded and said, "Don't let this celestial fate be let down in the future."

Bai Shiyu came over and said, "Xianchang, can I try heart refining?"

Lingshen Doll said: "Other people don't know, you can't make it through."

Bai Shiyu still didn't want to believe it, but under his faceless softness, he finally stepped into the Heart Refinement Formation, but after half an hour he woke up with a scream.

Ye Yun asked curiously, "What happened to Shiyu?"

Bai Shiyu's face turned red, and he faltered and couldn't describe clearly, only saying that his success fell short.

Lingshen doll laughed and said: "This fellow has too many confidantes, committed a peach blossom robbery, and one day capsized the boat and fell into the water!"

"Hahaha!"

Everyone laughed when they heard this, and they were quite envious of Bai Shiyu, and they persuaded him to take a warning.

The red-clothed woman's eyebrows stood upright, holding down the hilt of the sword and glanced at Bai Shiyu's waist, gasping for a few breaths and finally suppressing her anger, she bowed and said, "Xianchang, this junior should also try this training!"

Bai Shiyu's face turned green when he heard the words, but he couldn't tell the reason if he wanted to stop it.

The Lingshen doll had a strange expression, but it saw that the woman in the fantasy world slashed three, four, five, six or seven in anger, directly scaring Bai Shiyu out of the Heart Refinement Formation.

It's really interesting to spy on people's privates!

"Okay, come one by one, anyone can train their hearts."

The woman in red sat cross-legged in the formation, her brows furrowed, and after a while, she was angry and disappointed.

"Fun, fun!"

Lingshen dolls can be both male and female, and Xiaodaotong is just a technique of change, so I never have any thoughts of love. Seeing Bai Shiyu and the woman in red have different choices in the environment, I have a vague understanding.

The cultivation of plants, trees and monsters must go through the world before they can comprehend the Tao.

The story of a poor scholar falling in love with a ghost in the book is not groundless. Of course, there are also convenient ways, such as devouring living souls.

"Thank you Xianchang."

The red-clothed woman sensed the surging vitality in her body, her qi and blood condensed into several acupoints, and what was even more gratifying was that her skin was like jade, her bright eyes and teeth became more radiant, and she was more confident in defeating those little goblins!

Afterwards, everyone in the Red Alliance took turns to practice their hearts, but most of them lost. It was not that they could not bear the pain of torture, but that they were drowning in the temptation after success.

Lingshen dolls are not stingy, and the five who passed are saliva.

The blind man only felt that his eyes were stinging like needles, and two lines of blood and tears flowed out.

The spirit does not succumb to torture, it is not that the body cannot feel the pain!

After a long time.

The blind man felt the pain news, he collapsed on the ground, slowly opened his eyes to see the blue sky and white clouds, rubbed it a few times to make sure it was not a hallucination, and quickly got up and bowed.

"Thank you Immortal Master!"

"Just a trivial matter."

Lingshen dolls are not treated differently. The ten thousand years of ginseng energy in its body, the flesh and bones of life and death are just idle.

...

one year later.

There is a pub.

Zhou Yi fiddled with the abacus, and settled on how many gold coins he earned today.

Just three years have passed, and it is obvious that the old wealthy are becoming more and more stingy, and they are not as extravagant as when they first met.

Among them, the Lu family has changed the most. Last year, Lu Bo died unexpectedly. Several families in the clan fought fiercely with each other, and finally the thousand-year-old family fell apart.

The big house is still an old fortune, living on the shadow of the ancestors, the second house and the third house are put under the command of the new family, and the next house is completely transformed into birds and beasts.

"This kind of practice is most likely to be discussed within the Lu family, and the clansmen are scattered all over the sky, how can they keep the inheritance!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly. The thousand-year-old family has gone through many ups and downs. Since the last era, there have been many ways to deal with the changes of the dynasty.

Looking at the emerging families now, they are proud, just like those who founded the country in those days, the founders of Daqing, and so on. After hundreds of thousands of years, it is still the family that still has blood.

Yang Li swept the floor clean, put the tables and chairs neatly together, bowed and saluted.

"The shopkeeper, I'll go first."

"Take a break."

Zhou Yi picked up the tricks and smiled, "Today, your luck has sprung up, and you may have a good chance."

Yang Li knew that Shopkeeper Sun was a strange man and a benefactor of the Yang family. He supported his younger siblings by selling peanuts and fennel beans, so he stood by obediently.

Zhou Yi asked, "I've been selling newspapers for a few years, but can I recognize the characters?"

Yang Li nodded and said, "Most of them recognize it, but the writing is not good."

Zhou Yi said: "It's so good, no matter how difficult or proud you are in the future, don't forget to study."

"Remember the shopkeeper's teachings."

Yang Li bowed and agreed, it was a little awkward to hear this, just like his father's dying words.

At this time.

Bai Shiyu, the blind man and the cook came down from the upstairs, and the three bowed and saluted.

"Thank you for your support!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand and said, "It's okay, since you are running a tavern, you are obliged to protect the safety of the guests."

Bai Shiyu explained: "The leader of the alliance wanted to thank him in person, but I stopped him, saying that the shopkeeper doesn't like the world, so don't involve you."

"You still understand me!"

Zhou Yi took a deep look at Bai Shiyu and said, "Pin Dao has realized something recently, and plans to retreat and cultivate, just as you are back, you will take care of this tavern in the future."

Bai Shiyu frowned and said, "The shopkeeper, if the Red Alliance affects you, then we will gather in another place..."

"Really closed!"

Zhou Yi said: "I met an old friend not long ago, and I have to take him for a ride. I won't be able to come back in a short time."

"That would be disrespectful."

Bai Shiyu cupped his hands and said, "Let me watch the tavern for now. When the shopkeeper returns, I will return it to you immediately!"

"That's it."

Zhou Yi took out a cloud pattern jade pendant from his arms, smashed it into two halves, and said, "I will take this as a letter in the future. The formula of pear blossom white is under the counter, as well as the guest's account book."

Without hesitation, a few vertical jumps disappeared into the night.

"Shopkeeper Sun is really a strange person!"

Bai Shiyu put away the jade pendant carefully, turned to look at Yang Li, and asked with a smile.

"Yang Xiaoyou, are you interested in joining the Red Alliance?"

...

months later.

The East China Sea is millions of miles deep.

Unnamed island.

Zhou Yi took out the gray stone beads, and he has been studying them since he got them.

"The color is slightly lighter, but I still can't see the details inside!"

"The ban on this item far exceeds that of the Dragon Emperor Orb. It's probably not another demon emperor, maybe it's an old monster..."

After reading the ten thousand volumes of the Taoist collection, Zhou Yi has a deep understanding of the method of self-proclaimed. This technique is inherited from ancient times. Apart from the huge consumption, it has no flaws.

Such as this limestone bead, it cannot be crushed or broken, and the god-turning ancestor has no choice but to wait for the seal to dissipate on its own.

Unlike Zhouyi, the ancestor of the gods is not like Zhouyi. He has infinite lifespan and casts black magic spells~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ Even if he waits slowly by his side, three to five thousand years have passed.

When the Immortal Cultivation World is still around, you can store this thing in the sect, and when the seal is released, later generations will kill it.

In the end of the law, even the sect has been destroyed, and this only way will not work!

"Thinking about it, only the poor way is the nemesis! These old ghosts are all shrewd, they should be hidden in Jiuzhou, but they fall into the hands of the poor way again and again. Is it retribution?"

Zhou Yi raised his head to look at the sky, shook his head slightly, set up numerous formations to prohibit, and placed the stone beads in the middle.

Thousands of miles away.

Just like when he cursed and killed the Dragon Emperor, and continued to cast spells and curses, the altar of ghosts and gods became more and more agile under the accumulation of endless longevity.

Jie Jie Jie screamed like a ghost in the world.

Fifteen years have passed in a flash, and the gray stone beads have become translucent, and the figures inside can be seen dimly.

Zhou Yi carefully identified the style of Taoist robes, and compared with the records in Taoist Tibetans, he could probably guess the self-proclaimed person.

"One Qi Zong, Yuanling Tianjun!"

#### **Chapter 224: unsolved puzzle**

Big Week 351.

summer.

The city of Xuan'an was dry, and no water fell for two consecutive months.

The Luo water dried up, and a stone man appeared on the riverbed with writing on it.

Because the words above are too taboo, the villagers did not dare to take them away and report them to the city cultural relics bureau.

A team of experts composed of more than a dozen people came to date the stone people, and to formulate follow-up protection and publicity work.

Xiao Ran is one of them. He just graduated and was admitted to the establishment not long ago. He is a newcomer in the Cultural Relics Bureau and is responsible for carrying tools such as fishing rods, benches, and tents.

to the boundary.

Xiao Ran unloaded the fishing gear and leaned over to take a look at the stone man.

About five or six feet high, due to the long-term corrosion of the river, the facial carvings have become abstract, and the words engraved on the chest are clear.

"Luohe is dry, the world is upside down!"

Expert Dong said: "Looking at the handwriting, it seems to be from the Qing Dynasty, at least 2,000 years ago. The uprising army recorded at that time was the most famous of the Black Turban Army."

"Old Dong is right, but there is a line of words below this..."

Expert Shi pointed to the handwriting and said, "When you visit here, there is a string of communication numbers behind it. This doesn't look like an ancient style."

Xiao Ran also noticed that the stone man said: Come here for a visit, the communication number is 199\*\*\*\*.

"Is it fake? Look at the handwriting and carving, it doesn't look like a forgery!"

Expert Dong went around the stone man twice, and discussed with the stone expert for a long time, but still couldn't understand the reason, and there was no similar message in the ancient books.

When ancient scholars visited this place, they mostly left poems, as well as characters and paintings.

I have never heard of anyone who left a "visit here", or even a communication number.

Officer Zhao of the propaganda department who was with him, saw the expert puzzled, his eyes lit up and said, "Maybe this is a good opportunity to publicize this mystery and let the cultural relics lovers across the country solve it."

"Xiao Zhao has a good idea. This is the first visit in the history of cultural relics."

Expert Dong naturally understood the meaning and nodded slightly: "Relics research is boring and cumbersome, and no matter how much publicity it is, it is difficult to resonate with netizens. This visit and communication number are very down-to-earth, and may cause a lot of discussion!"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Dong is right."

Mr. Zhao felt that this was feasible, but now the publicity work is not easy, it needs to be serious and lively, similar to the colorful black.

"First officially announce the stone figures to spark the discussion of the ancients' puzzles, and then let people make some emojis. Celebrities in history come here to visit..."

Being grounded means getting in touch with the people, but only if the person is in a high position.

Netizens found that the great poets and great writers in history are actually like ordinary people, and the vulgar "visiting here" will inevitably give birth to a sense of intimacy.

Among them, it is mysterious and has the feeling of Laliang's family launching into the water!

"Perhaps it's a flashpoint. If it can become a word similar to "true fragrance", it will definitely attract a lot of tourists to Xuan'an City. The country is getting richer and richer, and there are not many idlers on the Internet!"



Director Zhao is very self-motivated, seizes promotion opportunities at any time, and greets TV colleagues to shoot from all angles.

Xiao Ran, who is about the same age, is a natural salted fish, otherwise he would not have chosen Qingshui Yamen at a young age. His daily job is to accompany the leader to drink tea and fish.

Hearing the magic of the two experts, he took out his mobile phone and took a few pictures, which were sent to the "Jiuzhou Xiu Xian Group".

Picture, picture, picture.

Xiao Zhenren: "A new and unsolved mystery in the archaeological world, the ancients even have communication numbers, is it a traveler or an ancient civilization?"

Jiuzhou Immortal Cultivation Group was established by a group of immortal lovers.

Xiao Ran used to love immortal novels and had a dream of immortals and longevity.

Ninety-nine percent of group chats died from Emperor Tu, and a few years later, only this group is still alive.

The core reason is that there are not many group members, and the group owner requires the group members to read at least one Taoist classic, otherwise they will be kicked out soon.

The middle two teenagers only want to go against the sky, how can they calm down and read, so far there are only a hundred people!

The leader of the group, Xuanling Zhenren, is a real Taoist priest. It is said that when he was born, he had a vision of purple auspicious clouds. The first word he said was: Immortal!

Xiao Ran was a serious secondary school student. He was shocked when he heard about it. He was convinced that Xuanling real person was a true practitioner of Taoism, and under the advice of the other party, he familiarized himself with many Taoist sages' classics.

Now the character of salted fish is probably affected by this, after all, it is the highest realm of Taoism.

True Master Xuanling: "This is true? Where did you find it?"

Send the factual location.

Zhenren Xiao: "The bottom of the Luoshui River is on the scene."

Master Xuanling: "This location is about 300 miles away from the immortal ruins. So it seems that Luoshui once really had immortals cultivating!"

When Xiao Ran saw the group leader's words, he felt ashamed and taken for granted that the other party was truly obsessed and firmly believed that cultivators once existed.

Most of the rest of the group members, including Xiao Ran, have passed the second year of middle school and have clearly recognized the reality.

Cultivation does not exist at all, but the Taoist scriptures are somewhat useful.

Zhenren Xiao: "If it was left by an immortal, why don't you try to invite him, maybe this person really exists?"

"It makes sense!"

Zhenren Xuanling didn't think it was a joke, but accepted the opinions very seriously, and searched according to the communication number, and the results actually appeared.

White Dragon.

Age: 1939.

Signed: Crouching tiger beside Teng Xiao's shoes, emerald jade robe from Hidden Dragon.

Occupation: Taoist priest.

Invite Bailong to join the "Jiuzhou Chat Group".

...

Marina.

No. 404, Garden City.

The moment Zhou Yi received the invitation to join the group, he subconsciously summoned the Xuanwu Divine Armor, and his consciousness swept across a radius of ten miles, confirming that there was no mana aura.

"Could it be the Void Master who secretly controls Jiuzhou?"

Take out the divination fortune-teller from the storage bag, perform a small cut sky technique, shake it gently, and then the spiritual fortune will land on the ground.

safe and sound.

Zhou Yi was slightly relieved, the basalt armor was transformed into a turtle shell, and then he performed a small magic trick.

"It turns out that the communication number that Pindao left behind was discovered."

Since it wasn't the powerhouse's attention, Zhou Yi thought for a while and clicked Confirm to join the chat group.

"welcome the new guy!"

"Qiuqiu you, send a red envelope."

"Where do fellow Daoists practice?"

"..."

A few messages in a row, removing the words of the middle two, such as poor Dao and Xiu Xian, are no different from normal chat groups.

Zhou Yi changed the group's nickname to Bai Zhenjun, and said, "Pindao Donghai Dihuo Palace Taishang Elder!"

To be honest, no one has ever believed it, so the speech of the second middle school has attracted many Taoist friends.

True Monarch Chiyan: "Wow, the poor way finally condenses the golden pill!"

Venerable Aurora: "What is Jindan, the poor way of practicing day and night has been distracted!"

Sun Zhenren: "Working overtime for three days and three nights in a row, I'm about to ascend."

Chi Xing: "There is still such a black workshop?"

True Monarch Chiyan: "It's dark, and it's time for another \*\*\*\* after the poor way out!"

True Monarch Chiyan has been banned for 1 hour!

"..."

Zhou Yi smiled knowingly. After checking the group files, he found that a lot of Taoist scriptures, exercises, and alchemy techniques with bizarre materials comparable to dark cooking were uploaded.

"Alchemy has the most downloads!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and Shi Zhi Fei wrote several nourishing decoction recipes, simplifying the rare herbs, reducing the effect by half, but reducing the cost more than ten times.

Upload the decoction document and wait for someone to try it.

Drop drop!

True Monarch Xuanling requested to be added as a friend.

Zhou Yi calculated with his fingers, and learned the group leader's intention.

Afterwards, the two had an in-depth exchange, from Taoism to Buddhist scriptures to Confucianism. Even if Xuanling Zhenren claimed to be familiar with the classics of the three religions, he was not even a junior in front of Zhou Yi.

True Master Xuanling: "Fellow Daoist, I'm not as good as me!"

Bai Zhenjun became the group manager.

The two talked about it for half an hour, and the group chat had accumulated to 99. The reason was the picture posted by Xiao Ran.

Everyone talked and talked, but they couldn't come up with a reason, which led to many unsolved mysteries, such as the immortal city wall of Xianjing for thousands of years, and its hardness far exceeds normal bluestone.

Zhou Yi searched the Xianjing City Wall on the web, and various interpretations immediately appeared, which can be said to be the biggest unsolved mystery in Yunzhou!

Many folk experts and professors claimed that Xianjing was established by Dagan with the help of aliens. After all, with the manpower and technology of the imperial court, it was impossible to build such a strong and tall city wall!

As for where are the aliens?

Naturally, it is beyond the Nine Heavens Gangfeng, or at the end of the four seas, this is another unsolved mystery!

Min Ke can justify himself best, you can't prove his mistake anyway!

Today's technology in Dazhou, at most, sends signal satellites to the astral layer, and floats in the sky with the help of wind, and it is difficult to explore the outer layer.

Zhou Yi, as a past person, looked back at the history of Xianjing and found it rather interesting.

"Everyone is drunk and I wake up alone!"

Search again: unsolved mysteries, the top ten, top 100 and other unsolved mysteries appear immediately, involving astronomy, geography, etc.

Zhou Yi's consciousness quickly scanned the web page and filtered out the useful information.

For example, why did Chizhou turn into a desert, who carved the statues of Fozhou, why did old forests in deep mountains frequently discover palace ruins, and whether Kunlun Xianshan still exists...

With modern technology, the exploration of the world is far beyond what the ancients could.

For example, the ruins of Dan Dingzong are one of the ten unsolved mysteries. It is known as the largest palace complex in Yunzhou, and its overall area is larger than that of Xianjing.

After the explosion of technology, cultivating immortals has become completely false.

Most of the unsolved mysteries are pinned on overseas visitors, alien arrivals, and even geocentric civilizations.

Only a small number of people with advanced secondary illness still believe that there are immortals in the world, and all unsolved mysteries are left by immortals' creation and fighting.

soon.

Zhou Yi has read all the unsolved mysteries of Jiuzhou, and chatting with people can pretend to be an expert in mysticism.

"Unfortunately, the hardest object in the world has not been found."

After careful understanding and thinking, Zhou Yi plans to open a nondescript cultural relics shop, specializing in antiquities that are difficult to explain by technology, and may have a good harvest.

The Old Monster Sealed Artifact is the primary goal, followed by degenerate magical treasures and spiritual objects, which can also be thrown into the Kunlun Cave for nourishment.

...

half a month later.

Zhou Yi obtained the ID card reasonably and legally.

After handling various cards, the Xuanwu Divine Armor turned into a plaid shirt, walking inconspicuously in the crowd.

During this period of time, he has been in the water group, surfing the Internet, searching for information on various countries in the Nine Continents, and experiencing twenty Yasuo, relying on the reaction of Jindan Zhenjun, chopping melons and vegetables to slaughter.

"Invincible is really lonely!"

Zhou Yi Gululu took a sip of happy water and booked a flight online.

Binjiang to Xianjing, first class.

Zhou Yi would never treat himself badly. Back then, he was willing to spend 10,000 taels in the spring breeze in his cell, but now the hundreds of millions in his card are just a series of numbers.

Binjiang belongs to a century-old new city, and it is a first-tier city in Dazhou. However, the background is too thin, and the tonality of the millennium old monster is quite uncomfortable.

The plane took off.

Zhou Yi looked outside through the plane window, the clouds were rolling and the clouds were turbulent, and flying with the clouds was another fun.

Hands pinch the magic, leaving a phantom on the seat, which seems to be sleeping.

The figure turned into an escape light and got out of the plane, and continued to fly high into the sky until it entered the Jiutian Gangfeng, and the fingers flew to the west.

After a long time.

A steel-wrapped satellite is in front of you, maybe it's called another name, and it looks a bit similar to the previous life.

Zhou Yi observed several times around the satellite, his divine sense penetrated into it, and he remembered the structural drawings in his mind. When he was free to refine similar magic weapons, he could try to establish a network.

The mana passes through the satellite shell, and the ratio of materials is sensed.

"This material seems to be... fine iron!"

Zhou Yi said in surprise, both unexpected and reasonable.

Ever since he learned that the satellite was suspended in the turbulent wind on the Internet, Zhou Yi became interested and wanted to find out.

"The refining process of this refined iron has obvious refining techniques!"

Zhou Yi was a little disappointed in his heart. The cutting-edge technology failed to break away from the immortal path, and the influence of the world of immortality penetrated into all aspects of Yunzhou.

"Technology has only been developed for two or three hundred years, and it is not as good as that of the Immortal Dao. Even if it is promoted with collective strength, it will be difficult to overcome it in a short time!"

Cultivation of Immortals and the Four Arts involve genetic evolution, spatial manipulation, and time acceleration...

...

Xianjing.

The Fengyang Kingdom has been inherited to this day, and it is an ancient capital for two thousand years.

After getting off the plane, Zhou Yi smelled a familiar smell and looked up at the gray sky.

"Would you like to cast a spell to purify it? Forget it, it's too shocking!"

Habitually entering the city from the west gate, Zhou Yi walked on the streets of the capital, surrounded by high-rise buildings.

Occasionally there are antique buildings, but they are only superficial, used to attract tourists.

Until the inner ring, that is, near Ningdefang, most of them have become ancient buildings, with the highest floors being no more than six floors.

When Zhou Yi passed by Tian Prison, he saw someone buying a ticket at the door, and he stepped forward to ask before he knew that it had become a famous scenic spot.

"Hey! I can't understand the hobbies of young people~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ This has become a paid item?"

Zhou Yi was not interested in going in to experience it. He was a staff member who had been working for a hundred years. He walked along the familiar street all the way to the courtyard of the former residence and found a stone tablet standing at the door.

——The former residence of Mr. Sun Wu!

The life of Sun Wu is engraved on the stone tablet. The date of birth is recorded according to the birthplace of the year, and the time of death is a question mark. A brief description of Sun Wu's deeds, with emphasis on a tavern shopkeeper who blessed the early members of the Red Alliance many times.

The historical evaluation is a person with lofty ideals who has made outstanding achievements!

Zhou Yi glanced at the guards standing tall and straight at the door, and the sign "Do not enter unless you are invited", and shook his head helplessly and left.

**Chapter 225: There is a pawnshop**

There is a pub.

It's open house day.

After spending 20 yuan to buy tickets, Zhou Yi went inside for a stroll, and the layout was no different from that year.

Coincidentally, the primary school students took a break and visited under the guidance of the teacher.

"This table is an old-fashioned counter. Back then, Mr. Li and Mr. Zhang were hunted down by secret agents and took refuge in the tavern late at night. Mr. Sun took them in for protection."

The teacher wore a sky-blue long gown and held a loudspeaker, and said, "There are many records about Mr. Sun in the history books, including his love of reading. Does anyone know this story?"

"I know."

"The teacher asked me to answer."

"I am me!"

The students raised their hands enthusiastically. The teacher ordered a little girl and she answered.

The little girl said crisply: "Mr. Sun's thousand-year-old ancient books were handed down by the family. The wealthy businessman surnamed Chen in the capital wanted to buy them at a high price. Mr. Sun didn't want gold or silver, but exchanged them for more books!"

"right!"

The teacher praised: "Children should learn from Mr. Sun, love to read, read more!"

Zhou Yi followed behind the students, his face turned red when he heard it, and he had to change the cover of the book in the future, while silently putting away half of the jade pendant.

It's just a tavern. If it has some educational significance for future generations, let it be passed on!

Zhou Yi grabbed his hands and followed the children.

I visited the site of the first meeting of the Red Alliance, and received some ideological education. Unfortunately, things are different. The running hall, the cook, and the blind were all hung on the wall.

"If you have time to burn some paper for them, even in the eyes of the poor, the revolution is not yet complete, and it can be called a change of the world."

Zhou Yi had great respect for this group of people, so he only let go of Kunlun Wonderland that year.

However, the enemies of the Red Alliance are not only mortals. The three forces of the royal family, the emerging family, and the old wealth are protected by extraordinary force, and it is not easy to achieve the current situation.

Among them, the struggle between the vertical and the horizontal, the information on the Internet is relatively vague, and it is generally a secret that cannot be unblocked in a short time.

In the end, the royal family abdicated and gave up power, leaving only one honorary title, and representatives of the Red Alliance and the Xinxing Family each occupy half of the cabinet seats.

After these few days of online learning, Da Zhou is the absolute hegemon of Jiuzhou, and its strength is far stronger than the faith alliance headed by the kingdom of God. From the words and spirits of the people, you can feel the prosperity of the country!

"There is no such thing as the exact same government in the world, and now the situation is very good."



Zhou Yi left the tavern and looked up at the sky. The sun that he had seen 1,900 years ago was still brilliant.

"It's a new era again!"

.....

Xianjing is a thousand-year-old capital, and of course the antique street is indispensable.

Among them, the largest and most famous is the north end of Chongrenfang, the boundary called Zhuangyuan Street, whose name comes from the former printing shop Zhuangyuan Hall.

Under the impact of the new era, Zhuang Yuan Tang has long since closed down, and people bought it and turned it into a big restaurant.

In the era of changing the world, it was not only the old businessmen who went bankrupt. The old princes and nobles in Yongchang Square and Qinghua Square in the north of Chongren Square were even more affected, and they had to sell their ancestral objects for money.

After all, it was selling ancestral relics, and it was too embarrassing to spread the deeds of a prodigal son, so they went to the outer market.

Before dawn, he set up a stall, took off his hands and covered his face and left.

If you really meet someone you know, you have to pretend that you don't know each other, and even make up that you have stolen the master's treasure.

Due to the frequent appearance of high-quality antiques in Chongrenfang, over time, more and more people gathered, and the reputation of Zhuangyuan Street was achieved.

today.

The wind is cold.

On the east end of Zhuangyuan Street, a shop hangs a new plaque: There is a pawnshop.

Zhuangyuan Street has a great reputation among outsiders, and this shop is not easy to get hold of.

About half a year later, Zhou Yi became the owner of the shop.

Reasonable and legal, there are traces to follow!

The first floor of the pawnshop is used for business operations, and the second floor is used for accommodation.

There is a formation restriction at the entrance, and ordinary tourists will subconsciously ignore the store. On the contrary, tourists with good luck will be affected by the formation, and will generate attention and curiosity out of thin air.

Therefore.

Opened for a long time, it is still deserted, only the neighbors sent flower baskets.

Zhou Yi's smiling reception, the knowledge and conversation cultivated over thousands of years, made his peers praise him in a few words, and it was unknown what he thought in his heart.

After all, everyone is looking forward to dying together!

Behind the store counter.

Zhou Yi was wearing a simple Taoist robe, and his mana flicked through the phone, turning it into a pile of parts, and his divine sense swept over and carefully studied each function.

"How can I spare the server and chat without monitoring?"

In recent days, I have been thinking about this issue. Every time I speak on the Internet, I have a sense of surveillance.

Maybe it wasn't intentional, but it was enough to make people wary.

Zhou Yi tried to block all traces through the formation method, and turned himself into a network invisible person without traces.

"Currently, there are two simple ways. Either change the mobile phone to a magic weapon by banning it, making it difficult for people to locate themselves, or visit a few companies offline and have a friendly chat with their bosses."

At this moment.

A customer came into the store.

Young, with a shoulder bag, looks like a student.

"Pawnshop?"

Cui Yu was puzzled, and he turned in for some reason. Since he came in, he asked, "Boss, do you collect antiques?"

"Of course."

Zhou Yi pointed to the sign next to it and said, "We will accept everything. The more mysterious and difficult to identify antiques, the higher the price!"

Cui Yu didn't know what he meant, he took out a box from his shoulder bag, opened it and found a short sword inside.

"The ones dug up from the construction site last year were identified by many people as modern handicrafts, but I really didn't lie. At that time, many objects were dug up and said to have a history of seven or eight hundred years!"

The Great Zhou Law stipulates that ancient tombs discovered on private land are owned by individuals.

For example, the antiquities dug up at the construction site are the private property of the land owner, but most of them are distributed by the construction workers.

Zhou Yi put on gloves and pretended to observe for a moment, but in fact, he had already swept over his consciousness and found a texture similar to the prohibition inside the dagger, but it lost its effectiveness over time.

brush!

Gently scratched across the solid wood counter, and the corner of the table was cut off.

"I took this thing, how much are you going to sell it for?"

"Five hundred thousand!"

"make a deal."

Zhou Yi's very straightforward transfer, how can the mere ordinary money be compared with the magic weapon of the past.

Cui Yu suddenly felt that he was at a disadvantage, but he didn't regret it. He was about to leave after receiving the money.

Zhou Yi pinched his fingers and said with a smile, "Pindao sees that you have good luck. You can take a look at what you get in the future, money is not a problem!"

Cui Yu said with a smile, "The boss still knows how to read pictures?"

"A little bit of understanding. The layman has been trapped in love recently, be careful of the calamity of bankruptcy!"

Zhou Yi didn't go into details. To believe in such things is a chance, and if you don't believe it, you have no chance. To receive a Feijian magic weapon is already a good luck for business.

Feijian entered the Kunlun Cave and continued to study mobile phones.

After thinking about it, Zhou Yi planned to block his real address for the time being, and he would just be more careful with his words on weekdays.

The fingers flashed brightly, and arrays of formation prohibitions were engraved on the inside of the phone, and they were continuously transformed according to the refining of sound transmission and projection instruments. The formation restriction is more in line with the nature of heaven, it is easy to include zero and one from top to bottom, and various functions are more powerful.

A few days later.

Zhou Yi's mana urged it to start running on its own.

"The initial transformation is completed, and no one will be able to discover the location of the Pindao in the future. It will be slowly transformed in the future, and it will gradually become a complete communication tool!"

Drop drop!

As soon as it was turned on, a message popped up, dozens of messages in a row.

.....

Xuan'an City.

Unit dormitory, room 306.

There was a large wooden bucket in the room, which contained most of the hot water, and Xiao Ran sat cross-legged in the water.

snort! what!

The internal organs vibrate during the breath, guiding the medicine to nourish the muscles, bones and muscles.

After more than half an hour, the emerald green medicinal liquid gradually turned into clarification, leaving only the medicinal residue floating in the water.

Whoops!

Xiao Ran stood up from the water, her chest and abdominal muscles were bulging, and her skin was bronze, a huge change from the house where the salted fish died half a year ago.

"Unlike those masters who cheat money, this is the real martial arts!"

"Who exactly is Bai Zhenjun? Such a precious inheritance, put it on the Internet for people to download at will?"

Xiao Ran was perplexed. He had only practiced martial arts for less than two months, and his strength had increased by more than 50%, and it was enhanced in all directions, including speed, defense, and even his five limbs.

Putting on his clothes, he turned on his phone, and was pleasantly surprised to find that Zhenjun Bai replied to the message.

Bai Zhenjun: "What's the matter with Xiao Xiao looking for a poor way?"

Since Xiao Ran discovered the mystery of nourishing decoction, he took the initiative to add Zhou Yi as a friend, and under the soft grinding and hard bubbles, he obtained a magic formula called Swallowing Heaven, which can speed up the absorption of the medicine.

Xiao Ran: "True Monarch, can the decoction simplify the medicinal materials, if I continue to use it like this, I will sell the house."

Bai Zhenjun: "Since ancient times, people who have been poor and prosperous, can't afford to simplify soups and medicines, and they practice ass!"

He clasped his fists and begged.

"Please also ask the real gentleman to give pointers."

Xiao Ran often chats with Zhenjun Bai, vaguely aware that the other party seems to be an old urchin.

Bai Zhenjun: "Do you major in archaeology?"

Xiao Ran: "The archaeology department of Kyoto University is a serious one, does the real monarch need to identify cultural relics?"

Bai Zhenjun: "Then you must know that many antiquities whose origins cannot be identified can be sold to me at high prices."

Xiao Ran was slightly startled, he had long regarded Bai Zhenjun as a strange man, and he carefully pondered every sentence. I vaguely felt that there might be a secret in it, but Qiu Wu was eager to reply quickly.

"I heard that many brothers and sisters have become treasure hunters, so I just happened to ask!"

.....

at the same time.

Zhou Yi not only chatted with Xiao Ran, but also the real Xuanling who was obsessed with cultivating immortals.

In half a year, Xuan Ling's obsession with immortal Dao is extraordinary from time to time on the Internet. From his words, he can clearly feel that he is sure that there are immortals in the world.

The message sent by Zhenren Xuanling was also related to nourishing prescriptions.

Xuanling: "Friend Bai, where did this prescription come from?"

Bai Zhenjun: "It's an ancestral line."

Xuan Ling was silent for a moment, then replied: "Pin Dao has deleted the document, only if this matter does not happen, the court has relevant departments to manage this matter, and it is forbidden to spread the inheritance of martial arts in private."

Bai Zhenjun: "There was no such rule in the old weeks, so people don't practice martial arts now?"

After staying in the capital for half a year, Zhou Yi traveled all over the city of Bai08fang. While tasting the ordinary delicacies, he met several martial arts halls with true traditions, including the three inheritances of outer forging, inner refining, and Qi and blood.



The Dazhou Palace has been opened to the public, and the royal family moved to the Longevity Mountain Palace, but there is still an old guy hidden in the palace.

Innate Grandmaster!

Obviously, martial arts did not decline, but the imperial court issued a ban on martial arts!

Xuan Ling: "The reason is not easy to explain, all aspects are too complicated, the legendary masters can't withstand the heavy firepower, the warriors can only be obedient!"

"Thank you, my friend, for reminding me."

Zhou Yi didn't think about going against the imperial court. After all, banning the spread of martial arts is not without benefits.

Counting with his fingers, more than a dozen people have already taken the nourishing decoction, and they will inevitably discover the mystery. Besides Xiao Ran, there is another person who has extraordinary luck.

Going deeper into the divination, I vaguely realized that this person is rebellious by nature, and may break the rules of the imperial court.

"Manpower is hard to beat!"

"Martial Dao cultivation is also an exploration of the heavens and the earth. The right way is magnificent. How can a mere mortal court stop it, but is the poor way also in the number of days?"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, and took out a Qi Zong inheritance to read and understand.

Yiqi Zong was passed down from the ancient Xuantian Sect. When the world of immortal cultivation had not yet died out, it was known as the first in the two ways of refining Qi.

The Taiqing Talisman contains the Taixuan Sutra of Zhenzong's exercise method, which is far more mysterious than the secret scriptures of stars. It can be condensed into the Taixuan Dharma body when it is perfected. Now Zhou Yi has successfully transformed the foundation of the exercise method.

"The dharma bodies of the stars have not disappeared, can a cultivator have two dharma bodies?"

Zhou Yi rummaged through the Taoist books, but could not find a corresponding answer. It was already difficult to cultivate a single Dharma, and no one had spent hundreds of years of life to cultivate another Dharma.

"If it is really superimposed, then if you cultivate a few more dharma bodies, will you be able to rival Nascent Soul?"

The mysteries of immortality are endless, even if there are ten thousand scrolls of Taoist possessions, Zhou Yi is still groping forward!

Blossom.

Yunjuan Yunshu.

The autumn wind is bleak again.

There was a pawnshop that opened on Zhuangyuan Street for a short year, but it was still unknown and did not cause any waves.

Due to the influence of the ban on the formation, very few guests came in, and only a few counterfeit items that everyone had identified were accepted. Perhaps this is the reason, which made the Zhuangyuan Street colleagues happily accept it.

Everyone wants to know a rich hooligan!

The antiques industry holds banquets from time to time, and Zhou Yi also goes to appointments on time, repeatedly publicizing his liking for strange objects.

After a year, they have become familiar with each other.

today.

The sun is just right.

Zhou Yiban leaned on the counter, flipping through the computer linguistics~www.mtlnovel.com~ with a very fast speed.

After refining the mobile phone into a magic weapon, I found it to be quite easy to use, so I tried to use the array method to ban and refine satellites. The material is not a problem, and it can even be more durable. The internal ban needs to learn from others' strong points.

In the end, technology has taken another path. Individual technology is far behind Xiandao, and group application is quite good.

At this time.

Boss Gu of Gu Fangzhai knocked on the door and walked in, holding a brocade box in his arms.

"Boss Bai, we have an object here, please give it to Zhangzhangyan?"

"Then take a look."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept through the bottom of his heart, and he took a look at it with a magnifying glass, and said, "The bronze wine jug from about two thousand years ago is of high quality in shape and pattern, but this copper is also very new."

Boss Gu nodded and said, "I asked my guy to test it with a machine. It has a history of at least two thousand years. Now this fake technology is really amazing!"

A strange look flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, and he said with a smile, "Boss Gu is here to change hands?"

After a while.

Boss Gu received 200,000 yuan, and left the shop happily, and the return was a hundred times more.

Zhou Yi rubbed the bronze jug with his palm, his complexion changed constantly, he took out the tortoise shell and predicted that he was safe.

"Contaminated with a ray of pure spiritual energy..."

### **Chapter 226: Heaven and Earth Recovery**

The fruit of longevity is Zhou Yi's greatest strength.

No matter how bad the aptitude is or how bad the environment is, as long as you live, you can become a fairy one day.

Now that the end of the law is peerless, I alone is the second biggest confidence in Zhouyi. Otherwise, I would not dare to actively interfere in the historical process, and would rather hide in the Kunlun cave and cultivate for thousands of years.

"Is there any spiritual things left in the world? Impossible!"

"For thousands of years, it is difficult to maintain even the formation that seals the spirits. It must be a new source of spiritual energy."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, this matter must be investigated clearly, it is related to how to act in the future.

into the night.

Gu Fangzhai.

Boss Gu had a strange dream. He relived the trading scene a few days ago in his dream.

A dream trick.

The Buddhist esoteric reading mind and supernatural powers, the damage to the soul of mortals is far lower than the soul search.

Zhou Yi had a strange look on his face, but he didn't expect that the rich and gentle Boss Gu would be the leader of a cross-continental tomb robbery gang.

"The copper pot comes from Qiongzhou Ancient Tomb!"

A cloud formed under his feet, turned into an elusive light and flew westward.

Qiongzhou.

Under the rule of the Ghost King Zong a thousand years ago, it used to be a blessed place for cultivation with green mountains and green waters, but now it has no spiritual nourishment, and it is dry and rainless all the year round, and it has completely turned into a desert.

The country collapsed, and the population gathered near the oasis, forming tribes.

The rise of Dazhou Technology and the sharp increase in the value of mines, coal, kerosene, etc., have restored Qiongzhou's popularity.

"The Green Ghost Tribe."

Zhou Yi stood on the cloud and looked at the settlement of thousands of people below, close to the bottom of the mountain, with a river running through it.

The tribe was dark and without light, and in just two days, they flew away, traveled through time in a trance, and returned to the countryside hundreds of years ago.

Divine Consciousness swept over, and soon found the person who traded with Boss Gu, the elder of the Green Ghost Tribe.

Escape light falls into the elder's house, which is different from the surrounding sand and stone buildings, and is completely made of blue bricks. There is also a kerosene generator in the courtyard, which is making a sudden noise, supplying the air-conditioning and cooling in the house.

into a dream.

Zhou Yi read the elder's memory and learned that the snow melted last year and caused a landslide, revealing the nameless ancient tomb.

The elder led someone to dig out the ancient tomb, loaded it to the surrounding area, and sold it to Boss Gu, a cultural relic dealer. Among them, there were bronze pots whose authenticity could not be identified.

This jug is not used to hold wine, but a magic weapon called the Sihai jug. It contains an infinite amount of water on weekdays, and it has the power to cover the sea when fighting!

"Let's go and see that ancient tomb first."

Zhou Yi flew to the ancient tomb on the mountainside and found soldiers armed with guns at the entrance of the cave. He tapped a stealth trick to enter it.

The tomb was dug clean long ago, and even the ancient paintings on the walls were peeled off and shipped to Dazhou for sale.

"I found it!"

Zhou Yi flickered, appeared in the center of the main tomb, escaped several dozen meters below, and found that a faint spiritual energy was constantly radiating.

The Sihai Pot was once a magic weapon. After the spiritual energy was infiltrated, the internal prohibition was activated, and traces were left.

"This is... a spiritual vein?"

About three inches in length, it is as transparent as water, like a living earthworm, burrowing in and out of rocks.

According to the descriptions in the classics, it does fit the characteristics of the spiritual veins, but the lowest Huangpin also stretches for hundreds of miles, and I have never heard of such small and weak spiritual veins.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged near the spiritual meridian, staring unblinkingly.

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

The spiritual veins grew by about an inch, and the aura radiated also increased accordingly.

"When will this growth rate reach Huangpin? Besides, Huangpin only supports the condensate pill, and the spiritual veins below are not of the rank, and the cultivation will end when the foundation is established!"

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic, trying to take the spiritual pulse into his hands, and found that the void trembled slightly.

The spiritual vein does not move at all, it seems weak but connected to the void, far from being able to forcibly move it from the golden core realm.

"So after hundreds of thousands of years, there will be a spiritual vein here? Maybe it won't take that long. After all, the growth of the spiritual vein spreads all over the place. The bigger the body, the faster it grows!"

Zhou Yi stared at it for a long time, his fingertips flashed with thunder, and a rumbling sound hit the spiritual vein.

hum!

The four-inch-long spiritual vein shattered in an instant, and strands of pure spiritual energy radiated out, making Zhou Yi \*\*\*\* it clean.

Looking at the place again, the spiritual veins have disappeared.

"This is too fragile!"

Zhou Yi looked embarrassed, he had already tried his best to hold back, but helplessly shook his head and left.

.....

Pawnshop.

I haven't returned for half a year.



There is a layer of dust in the house, and there are several thieves stealing footprints.

Zhou Yi waved his hand as clean as new in an instant. He didn't care about the thief, he took out the jade slip and began to record and analyze the results of the trip.

"Heaven and earth are beginning to recover. The short time is three or four hundred years, and the long time is more than a thousand years. Jindan Zhenjun can appear. It will take longer to appear. After all, the exercises are incomplete and lost..."

"According to the location of the tomb, the location of the newly born spiritual veins should be a treasure land of feng shui..."

"Where the ancestral veins are located, we still need to investigate!"

At the end of the Zhouyi period, Dharma has been cultivating since then. A hundred years ago in the East China Sea, it has broken through the middle stage of Jindan.

After thousands of years of accumulation, breakthroughs come naturally, but the change in strength is not obvious, and it is not even as good as cultivating the star dharma body.

"If you cut off the ancestral veins again and use the building wood spiritual energy to grow, you may be able to achieve the perfection of the golden elixir. Even if the ancestral veins are different from the ordinary spiritual veins, they may not be able to destroy the poor way because of their weakness at birth!"

Zhou Yi looked up at the sky, this move was truly against the sky, and he didn't know whether it would be successful or not.

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate!"

"Poor Dao has been at peace for a long time in the end of the law, but he is born with nostalgia, gains and losses, and cuts off the ancestral line. Success or failure is not forced!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, put away the jade slip and fled back to the Kunlun Cave, breathing out the spiritual energy to practice the Taixuan Sutra.

The speed of the recovery of heaven and earth was beyond Zhou Yi's expectations. Originally, he thought that it would take two or three thousand years, enough time to reach the golden elixir, and then break through the Nascent Soul with the help of the resurrected spirits.

"It doesn't matter if you recover early. After two thousand years of hard work, you still can't beat a few children?"

Zhou Yi suddenly thought of Xuan Xiao's inverse slash, and his expression froze.

"The era belongs to young people, and eternity belongs to the poor!"

.....

The next day.

The pawnshop opens.

Zhou Yi greeted those he knew well, said that he would go back to his hometown to visit relatives, and rearranged the formation at the entrance.

Whenever there is aura on the street, a message will be sent out immediately.

"Most of the ancient tombs of the dignitaries are located in the treasure land of Feng Shui. It is really the right choice to mix in the antique shop to listen for news. However, the antique shop belongs to the private sector and is not sensitive to the movements of the imperial court. It needs an official identity!"

Zhou had some thoughts in his heart and was not in a hurry to implement it. No matter how fast the recovery of the spiritual veins, it would take two or three hundred years.

I took out my phone ~www.mtlnovel.com~ which I haven't used for a year from the storage bag, only to find out that there is no communication signal at all, and it has become a completely useless brick.

After logging in to the account, the beeping sound was continuous.

Zhou Yi had less than ten friends, so he read the news after swiping with his divine sense, and replied one by one to report safety.

Xiao Ran sent the most news. At first, he received a fake antique from his classmate, but he couldn't get in touch repeatedly. He thought that Zhou Yi was in retreat to practice martial arts.

After that, I got in touch every other month, and until three days ago, dozens of messages were sent in a row.

"True Monarch, do you believe there are ghosts in the world?"

"I really saw it, and I punched it away, but no one believed it!"

"That ghost was lingering on Line 7. I saw it again and broke it up again!"

"They all said I had hallucinations and asked me to see a psychiatrist. Damn, I'm not sick..."

Xiao Ran sent dozens of texts and voices in a row, in a hurried and violent tone, which obviously frightened the ghosts, and even the worldview collapsed, but they were questioned by everyone.

## **Chapter 227: Telecast**

Beijing.

Subway Line 7.

Caishikou Station.

Xiao Ran was wearing a big purple robe, a peach wood sword in one hand, and a pestle in the other.

There is a Buddhist rosary hanging around his neck, as well as the Golden God pendant in the south, and a soul-suppressing bell hanging around his waist.

The staff was dumbfounded. Out of professionalism, they did not ask the master which \*\*\*\* they worshipped, and they let it pass after careful inspection.

Dazhou has freedom of belief, Buddhism, Taoism and Jinshen are side by side, and Taoism is the most prosperous with the support of the imperial court.

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate, the poor monk wants to exorcise the devil today!"

Xiao Ran hadn't slept for three days, his eyes were bloodshot, and he was more like a ghost when he walked.

Seeing his appearance, the passengers avoided him one after another, but they only felt that they had encountered a mental illness of disordered beliefs. There were a lot of unsolved mysteries in Dazhou, and they believed in freedom, so there were also many people who also believed in the three religions.

Generally speaking, it is pragmatism, which one is useful and which one is useful!

Xiao Ran ignored the pointers of others, followed the elevator to the ground floor, and walked all the way to the men's toilet at the easternmost end.

"Eight o'clock every hour, huh"

Taking a deep breath, he stepped forward majestically. According to the law of observation for the past three days, ghosts will appear every hour.

Xiao Ran stared at him with round eyes. The person who was going to the toilet felt hairy and quickly put on his pants and ran away.

Don't kill the toilet door.

Ding!

It's time.

A black fog appeared out of thin air in the corner, and slowly condensed into a half-empty, half-solid ghost image, the upper body resembled a man, and the lower body was tumbling with fog. As soon as he appeared, he collided with Xiao Ran and flew into the air.

"Bah! Where to go!"

Xiao Ran's qi and blood was running, he waved his hand and threw out the pestle, smashing the wall with a bang.

However, the ghost figure was not hurt in any way, hanging upside down on the roof, screaming in horror, and the scream stinging Xiao Ran's ears.

"The bald donkey is really unreliable, and I won't believe it in the future!"

Xiao Ran waved the money sword, jumped up and slashed at the ghost, holding the soul-suppressing bell in his hand.

Ghost Shadow was puzzled. It clearly remembered this barbarian. He was full of qi and blood and could disperse the ghost body. Why did he find a bunch of inexplicable tools today, and the lethality was almost zero.

One person and one ghost, chasing and escaping, dodging in the small space of the toilet.

Bang!

The toilet door broke open, and several patrolmen armed with electric batons and anti-riot forks rushed in, scolding Xiao Ran and holding his head in his hands.

Xiao Ran's eyes were splitting, and the only remaining rationality was obediently captured. He looked up and saw the ghost smiling smugly, as if mocking him for being powerless.

Drop drop drop.

A message came from the phone, and Xiao Ran opened it after getting permission.

Bai Zhenjun: "Of course there are ghosts in the world. As for others who don't believe it, let them see ghosts."

Xiao Ran was delighted to see the news, and quickly replied, how to let ordinary people see ghosts.

Bai Zhenjun: "There are such mantras in Buddhism and Taoism, but you need a master to cast them. You can find cow's tears and smear them on your eyes, and you can open the yin and yang eyes in a short time."

Xiao Ran: "True Monarch, why can I see it directly?"

Bai Zhenjun: "There are very few people in the world who are born with spiritual pupils."

Xiao Ran rubbed his eyes. Before, he only thought that his eyesight surpassed that of ordinary people, but he turned out to be the legendary spirit pupil.

"Thank you, Zhenjun, I want to prove to them that I'm not crazy!"

Bai Zhenjun: "Little Xiaozi, ghosts are mostly formed by obsessions, and among them, resentment and evil thoughts are the most common."

Xiao Ran immediately understood that this ghost should have had grievances before his death, and once it was exposed, it would be tainted with the matter, so he replied after a little thought.

"Relax, the true monarch, with its value to the court, he will certainly be able to injustice Zhaoxue!"

Subway Patrol Office.

Xiao Ran had registered his name, age, ID card number, and carefully explained the cause and effect. All the patrol officers had strange expressions.

"Young man, I think you are still a top student at Kyoto University. You must believe in science!"

The captain rubbed his temples and said, "I know a psychiatrist. Would you like to recommend it to you?"

"I have a way to prove it!"

Xiao Ran looked at his watch and said, "If you find cow tears before noon, you will be able to see the ghost with your own eyes, and maybe you will be able to record a name in the history books in the future."

The captain was stunned when he heard the words, and ordered his subordinates to go to the slaughter market to find cow tears.

An hour later.

Caishikou Station broadcasts cyclically.

"This site is being repaired and maintained, temporarily out of service..."

.....

Pawnshop.

Zhou changed hands to pinch the tricks, and predicted Xiao Ran's safety.

"After a few days, the fortune will be slightly ups and downs. In the long run, the air will turn blue and purple, and the official fortune will skyrocket!"

He just performed the magic trick through the screen, and promoted the event without a trace. The imperial court discovered ghosts and studied ghosts earlier, and maybe they can save many ordinary people in the future.

Aura recovery is not a drastic change in the world, but an extremely slow and long process.

According to Zhou Yi's experience in the age of the end of the law, the ghosts who benefited the most when the spiritual energy was meager were ghosts, just as the last extinction was the fierce ghosts.

Xiao Ran's encounter with ghosts is by no means unique, it just happened that he had spiritual pupils and saw the manifestation of ghosts.

The ghost is naturally immune to pure physical attacks, which is difficult for ordinary people to resist. If you don't understand the weaknesses of ghosts, you will be dead if you encounter them.

"It's quite interesting to cast spells from the air!"

Zhou Yi understands and understands the principles of computer thoroughly, and initially integrates the magic of immortality, so that he can cast spells from the air.

As long as the other party is connected to the Internet, the magic will be able to follow the network cable, and the power will become weaker with distance, but it is enough to deal with mortals.



"In the future, whoever dares to make a fool of himself, let out his anger directly along the network cable!"

A day without incident.

Night falls.

Zhou Yi appeared at the Caishikou subway station, pinched a stealth trick, and swaggered in.

The construction team has removed the toilet, and reinforced it with concrete to form a wall, leaving only one entrance and exit, and two columns of soldiers with live ammunition are strictly guarded.

The escape light flickered, directly passing through the fence.

More than a dozen old men in white coats were excited, with cow tears on their eyes, staring at the ghosts as if they were looking at rare treasures.

The ghost shadow is trembling, and the crowd is full of anger. For it, it is painful torment, but it has no choice but to show up at the end of every hour.

The old man asked in turn, from the origin of ghosts to death, as well as the form, thinking, etc. after death, trying to analyze it from the inside out~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ There are staff next to record, this is a shocking science The yin and yang dialogue of life and death in the world!

Zhou Yi listened with great interest for a while, and probably understood the origin of ghosts. Before his death, he was the boss of a certain company. He started from scratch and worked hard for 20 to 30 years.

Three months ago, I offended a gentleman in the capital, just because the other party's surname was Zhu.

The white-clothed old man comforted Ghost Ying. The son surnamed Zhu has already subverted the law. In the future, as long as he obediently cooperates with scientific research, everything he has lost will come back, and he can even meet his wife and children.

It was when Ghost Shadow heard this that he endured the torment of anger and let the old man inquire about research.

Zhou Yi calculated with his fingers, shook his head slightly and sighed, his figure flashed into the ground.

Hundred zhang underground.

A gray-black spiritual vein, five or six inches in length, exudes spiritual energy and at the same time gathers Yin evil energy.

Zhou Yi observed it for a long time and speculated according to the records of Daoist Tibetans.

"In the future, it will become the Yin Sha spiritual meridian, a treasure land for the cultivation of the devil's way. Those ghosts are born from the spiritual energy and are restricted by the Yin Sha ring, so they can't leave this place for a short time!"

## **Chapter 228: everyone suffers**

, !

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, but did not smash the spiritual veins.

Hundreds of restraints were broken through the hand-pinch tactic, and the spirit veins were condensed to form a monitoring formation. Once someone approached, a reminder would be issued.

"The people who know the spiritual veins in this world have either obtained the inheritance of the Xiu Xian world, or some old monster has woken up. For their cultivation, they will definitely guard the spiritual veins, and the poor road will wait for the rabbits!"

At the same time, the formation ban is also observing the spiritual veins, which can be detonated and broken at any time.

In the future, restrictions will be added from time to time, and the formation will continue to be strengthened with the growth of the spiritual veins, and it may be possible to make it private in the future.

"If I encounter the spiritual veins in the future, I will do it all."

"If you can make Dongtian have a few more spiritual veins, and the spiritual energy is as rich as the legendary ancient times, then it will really become a fairyland!"

Zhou Yi will not go to dominate an era, but sit and watch the ebb and flow. In the endless life, the rise and fall of each era is just a small experience in life.

back to the ground.

The ghost figure has disappeared, and has escaped into the vicinity of the underground spiritual veins, relying on instinct to absorb the Yin evil.

The old man in white looked through the dialogue records over and over again, discussed the existence of ghosts with each other, and tried to use modern science to analyze ghosts.

Science is not physics, not chemistry, but ways and means of exploring the unknown.

The appearance of ghosts and ghosts will inevitably collapse a lot of knowledge, while re-establishing new truths.

Among them, the most important thing to study is how to restrain and eliminate ghosts!

...

Caishikou Station was completely blocked and demolished.

The court announced to the public that it had discovered an underground cave that could collapse at any time, and the subway would turn around and detour for the safety of the people.

There are a lot of rumors on the Internet, including but not limited to ghosts, aliens, murders, etc. The truth is mixed with falsehoods, and no one has paid attention to it in the past three or five days.

two months later.

The ground has not changed, and the underground has been transformed into a laboratory, where various top-notch instruments are installed.

Pedestrians never imagined that the streets they walked through every day turned out to be a top-secret research institute underground.

They still commute to and from get off work carefree, unaware of the changes in the world, accumulating over time until the upheaval comes, before they panic and shout for help.

this day.

Xiao Ran came to the subway and took a bite. After going down, he saw a rolling shutter door, which looked very ordinary on the surface.

After brushing the documents, the wall next to the rolling shutter door was turned to open an entrance.

After that, he went through triple verification and finally entered the research institute. Dozens of white coats were busy walking back and forth, exclaiming from time to time.

Xiao Ran saluted the guard, showed his credentials, and asked, "I'm an assistant sent from outside the Bureau of Investigation. Where is Commissioner Wang?"

"A-1 laboratory."

The guard checked the documents and took Xiao Ran to the former subway men's toilet.

The toilet has been completely dismantled, completely surrounded by thick clear glass through which one can see inside, and experiments are underway.

The ghost was sitting on the machine, crackling arcs in all directions, making it shrink into a ball and shiver with fright.

"Report!"

Xiao Ran saluted: "Xiao Ran, Division A of the Investigation Bureau, is instructed to wait for the commissioner's dispatch."

"Um."

Commissioner Wang is forty or fifty years old, with a stern face and a solemn voice: "Xiao Ran? I know you, the young man who was born with spiritual pupils and discovered ghosts. Are you not cooperating with the investigation bureau to study spiritual pupils?"

Xiao Ran replied, "The Bureau of Investigation screened the army and found two more cases of natural pupils."

Commissioner Wang nodded slightly, and immediately understood the difference. Naturally, the court trusted those in the army more and picked up the walkie-talkie to give orders.

"Start the experiment!"

The white coat in the laboratory entered a series of commands into the computer, and the power emitted by the machine continued to grow stronger, and arcs sputtered on the ghost from time to time.

The ghost figure let out a sharp scream, and through the soundproof glass, you could only see the ferocious and twisted facial features, obviously suffering great pain.

Commissioner Wang ordered: "Continue!"

The arc intensified again, falling on the ghost, and a large piece was melted visibly to the naked eye.

Boo!

The scream penetrated the glass and went straight into the soul. The white lab coat in the laboratory held his head in his hands and fell to the ground in pain.

"Quiet!"

The white coat said on the walkie-talkie, "Complete this experiment well and hold on until the end. I will arrange for you to see your parents, wife and children tomorrow."

Hearing the words, Ghost Shadow became quiet and forcibly endured the torture of the arc.

As the wisps of black smoke dissipated, the ghost figure changed from pitch black to gray-black translucent, and the facial features had been deformed and blurred, leaving only two red pupils staring out of the glass.

Xiao Ran's heart trembled, and he always felt that the ghost was looking at him, and said, "Commissioner, this is already the limit of its tolerance!"

Commissioner Wang's voice did not fluctuate: "Strengthen it again."

The white coat got up from the ground and input a series of commands, and the power of the machine increased to the strongest.

boom!

The thick arc of the arm swept across, and the ghost shadow screamed and disappeared in an instant.

Xiao Ran was stunned for a long time, and when he came back to his senses, he found that the laboratory was already processing the follow-up, sorting out the data expressionlessly one by one, and discussing the development of ghost-killing weapons.

It seems that the ghost that just died is just an insane guinea pig!

...

late at night.

Dark clouds covered the moon, and there were sparse figures on the street.

The black car stopped at the door of the pawnshop, Xiao Ran rubbed his temples to relieve the headache for several days.

Ever since I saw ghosts disappearing in the laboratory, as long as I closed my eyes and fell asleep, I would dream of two red ghost eyes staring at myself, resentment, hatred, and murderous intent!

This time Xiao Ran really went to see a psychiatrist.

"On the x-day, when I was not sick, I said that I was neurologically abnormal. Now I am really cursed, and I can't find anything wrong!"

Xiao Ran let out a long sigh of relief, carried the co-pilot's brocade box, got out of the car and walked into the pawnshop.

Completely disappointed with modern medicine, I can only pin my hopes on Bai Zhenjun, and let the ghost eye torment continue, and it won't take long for my nerves to collapse and go crazy!

The pawnshop is still the same, deserted.

The only light is very low, it only illuminates the middle of the counter, and all sides are dimly lit.

on the counter.

Zhou Yi is writing and drawing, trying to develop a low-level system using the array method. After success, he can completely refine his mobile phone into a magic weapon, and there will be no trace of modern technology.

Xiao Ran rubbed his face, walked over and said, "What is Bai Zhenjun busy with?"

"Waiting for you to come!"

Zhou Yi raised his eyelids and continued to study the prohibition of formations.

Xiao Ran sat across the counter familiarly. He had made millions from Zhou Yi by reselling four fake cultural relics, and had already resigned from his job at the Cultural Relics Bureau.

Put the brocade box on the counter, and after opening it is a nine-story pagoda. It can be seen that the pattern is a Buddhist thing.

"This stupa is the teacher's collection. I have never been able to identify the age. I begged for a long time before I bought it."

"Fomen Town Demon Pagoda, good baby."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept across the Demon Suppression Tower, and the demons suppressed in it had long since vanished with the passage of time, and the magic weapon itself had also degenerated into a delicate counterfeit antique.

Xiao Ran said with a smile: "If the true monarch likes it, I will give it to you."

Zhou Yi played with the pagoda for a moment, then took out his mobile phone to transfer money: "Two million, the money and goods are both received, the things that the mere money can solve, the poor road will not owe favor!"

Xiao Ran looked embarrassed. After all, he had stayed in the yamen before, so he quickly changed the subject and said, "Since the discovery of ghosts more than two months ago, the court has found several more after a large-scale investigation..."

When the modern state machine is in operation, its mobilization ability is far from that of ancient times, and in a short period of time, it sweeps the territory of Dazhou like a carpet.

Yunzhou has a vast territory and a population of hundreds of millions. Of course, the dead with obsessions are indispensable. They are instinctively attracted by the spiritual energy, and they entangle near the spiritual veins and become ghosts.

Zhou Yi took note of this matter, and he was free to arrange the formations to prohibit one by one, and asked, "Why did you talk to Pindao about such things?"

"No. 0, the ghost I found, is no longer the only experimental subject."

Xiao Ran was silent for a while, then slowly said: "A few days ago, the Bureau of Investigation approved a destructive experiment on it. No. 0 failed to withstand the high voltage, and the soul collapsed and disappeared."

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, he figured out that the ending of Ghost Shadow was not very good, but he did not expect such a tragic death.

"What is the Bureau of Investigation?"

"The full name of the investigation bureau is the Kunlun Wonderland Trail Investigation Bureau. It is said that it has been established for hundreds of years. The goal is to find the legendary Kunlun fairy mountain."

Xiao Ran explained: "Because of nothing for a hundred years, the Investigation Bureau has become a marginal Qingshui Yamen and is almost on the verge of disbanding. Now the investigation of ghosts is solely responsible for the Investigation Bureau, including all subsequent related events!"

"It turned out to be the legendary dragon group!"

Zhou Yi told a cold joke, but unfortunately Xiao Ran's eyes were blank, so he shrugged and asked again.

"Didn't the Bureau of Investigation study you?"

"Of course, I have been staying in the research institute for the past two months, and they are trying to find the mystery of the spirit pupil."

Xiao Ran said: "Until I pass a ghost in the mountain, screen and test a million army, and find two people with natural pupils, I don't need to do the experiment."

Speaking of this, Xiao Ran couldn't help but look helpless. He thought he was the unique protagonist, but he never thought that he was special for only two months!

"This action is really fast, but unfortunately it is doomed to fail to study results."

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly. For thousands of years, there have been monks in the world of immortals who have studied spiritual roots, either to improve their qualifications, or to guide their relatives on the road, but the results are all in vain.

Spiritual roots are like the rules of heaven and earth, appearing on people completely randomly, and will not be given preferential treatment just because your father is the ancestor of the gods.

Technology, at least the current technology, seems to the cultivator to be an interesting idea!

"Not an ordinary fast."

Xiao Ran snorted coldly and said, "No. 0 has just lost his mind, and he was released the next day. He didn't even have the process of covering it up. He simply disregarded the law!"

"Does the law have provisions on ghosts? How can ghost stories be used as evidence for a case?"

Zhou Yi's voice was gloomy and dark: "Seriously, the case was decided because of the ghost's words, and there will be a penalty practice in the future. Those big men can't sleep anymore. After all, even the dead can't keep secrets!"

Xiao Ran frowned, and suddenly said: "What does the true monarch mean, No. 0 did not die in an experimental accident?"

"Perhaps so."

Zhou Yi said: "Since No. 0 is not the only one, and the laboratory has a substitute, this is the inevitable result."

Xiao Ran recalled Ghost Shadow's desperate eyes, and gritted his teeth: "With such a blatant act of revenge, just to kill No. 0 completely, aren't you afraid of being held accountable?"

"According to what you said, it's a test error at most. Check it out and fire a few electricians."

Zhou Yi shrugged and said, "Besides, there will be more and more evil spirits and ghosts in the future, and there will be more and more arrests. How can anyone care about District Zero?"

Xiao Ran said in awe: "Will there be more ghosts in the future?"

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "Not only will there be more and more, but it will also be more vicious and tyrannical. It is common to kill people like numbness, but it will not be so aggrieved like the one who died of No. 0!"

After the yin soul becomes a fierce ghost, it becomes more and more indifferent to the living people and the rules, and will only continue to kill and devour the yang energy by instinct and obsession.

Xiao Ran asked: "The investigation bureau has discovered the weakness of ghosts, fearing fire and electricity, and is trying to develop restraint weapons. Can't we eliminate all ghosts?"

"Not to mention the District Investigation Bureau, it is useless for immortals to descend to earth."

Zhou Yi said: "The wicked souls come from the hands of the wicked. There is an endless stream of wicked people in this world, and the evil spirits and ghosts will never end."

"Other ghosts have nothing to do with me, whether they are harmful or scattered."

Xiao Ran said dejectedly, "However, I discovered Number Zero, and I ended up with a lot of injustice and guilt. I just wanted to do something for it!"

Zhou Yi asked: "Then are you going to take revenge on No. 0?"

Xiao Ran wanted to speak again and again, but finally shook his head helplessly and sighed: "My parents are still at home, so if I punish that person privately, my family will inevitably be implicated."

Zhou Yi comforted: "Everyone in the world suffers, and the more you see it, the less you feel uncomfortable."

Xiao Ran said, "Is it too indifferent to talk like this?"

"It's not indifference, it's helplessness."

Zhou Yi killed as many as 8,000 evil spirits, and there must be a lot of unjustly killed ghosts among them. It is obviously unrealistic to ask one by one if there is any grievance.

"You can write down this matter, and when you have strength in the future, consider taking revenge on No. 0."



"That person is a direct descendant of the royal family. Even if he becomes a martial arts master in the future, he will not be able to resist the heavy weapons of the imperial court."

Xiao Ran's face turned bitter: "I came here today to ask the True Monarch for advice on how to get rid of the curse of No. 0, but now I don't want it anymore, I deserve this punishment!"

"Is the current royal family strong?"

Zhou Yi did not remind Xiao Ran that the ghost had no ability to cast a spell at all. It was not the ghost that tortured Xiao Ran, but the depression in his heart, which Buddhist monks called the inner demon.

Inner demons are inevitable disasters on the road of cultivation, and they may appear at any stage.

From an ordinary salted fish youth, Xiao Ran suddenly obtained the Heaven Swallowing Art and Nourishing Decoction. His martial arts strength improved by leaps and bounds, and the expansion of his strength gave rise to huge confidence.

I was thinking of taking the sword to the end of the world, rejoicing in kindness and hatred, eliminating evil and promoting goodness.

Incident No. 0 was like a blow to the head, shattering Xiao Ran's dream. He was still that powerless young man, and his helplessness and suffocation towards reality turned into a demon.

In the future, it is possible to break or kill the inner demon, and cultivation is a smooth road.

"The royal family gave up its power back then, but kept the business name. Now the industry spreads across all industries."

Xiao Ran explained: "Even if it is restricted by the law, people of the royal family cannot participate in politics, but they are truly the first family in Jiuzhou!"

"What is the number one in Jiuzhou, it's just a chicken and a dog."

Zhou Yi said: "Sitting on a huge wealth~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ but not having the corresponding power, you can fall down with a single push. In the past, everyone taught the law, and the royal family could sit firmly, but it will be different in the future!"

Xiao Ran asked, "What will you talk about after that?"

"fist!"

Zhou Yi shook his fist and took out a booklet from under the counter, with the three ancient seals of Guiyuan Jue written on the cover.

"Today, the town's demon tower is good. Pindao will send you an extra volume of exercises. After you complete it, remember to go to No. 0 to ask for an explanation."

Xiao Ran said in surprise: "There is a grudge between the true monarch and the royal family?"

Zhou Yi recalled for a long time before shaking his head.

"The ancestors do have some friendship, but that is the matter of the older generation. If you haven't moved for hundreds of years, it has nothing to do with the current one!"

## Chapter 229: midnight gossip

, !

Xiao Ran flipped through the Guiyuan Jue. There is more than one person who wrote the annotations. Judging from the name, there are monks, Taoism and customs. It can be said that the Guiyuan Jue has been thoroughly analyzed, and the person who created the exercises will not be so comprehensive.

Natural pupil, the cultivation talent is second only to Tian Linggen, Xiao Ran tried to practice after reading it twice.

Sensing the meager spiritual energy between heaven and earth, it runs along the meridians, refining it into mana and gathering it in Dantian.

At the end of a week, half an hour has passed since waking up from the practice.

Mobilizing a few strands of mana in his dantian is completely different from the qi and blood of martial arts, Xiao Ran's mind is tumbling like a stormy sea.

"Is this cultivating immortals?"

"Yes, this is Xiuxian."

Zhou Yi couldn't help but sighed in admiration, people really can't be compared with each other, it's no wonder that the Xiandao sect is the most important aptitude.

Mind can be exercised, evil thoughts can be transformed, but the talent given by God cannot be changed.

Those monks with low spiritual roots in the immortal cultivation world are either intellect against the sky, or have a mind like a demon, or have amazing luck and are not universal.

Xiao Ran tried his best to calm down. The chat group he added in the second year of middle school actually mixed in with a real immortal.

"True monarch, why did you pass on my immortal art?"

"Pindao looks quite pleasing to the eye, and because your surname is Xiao."

Zhou Yi asked, "Do you know the story of Daojun Xuanxiao's conquest of demons?"

Xiao Ran nodded and said, "According to the records of the sages of Taoism, Daojun Xuanxiao desperately killed two world-destroying demons in order to save the world, and finally ascended by the incense of the people!"

"Xuan Xiao is also surnamed Xiao, I hope you can be like Dao Jun."

Zhou Yi said: "Pindao has never been a good person, but he has always believed that good deeds will be rewarded!"

Xiao Ran looked solemn, bowed and saluted.

"Definitely live up to the real monarch's expectations!"

"You can try to contact Li Chao, Li Tianwang in the chat group."

Zhou Yi reminded: "He is a master of martial arts, and he hates evil like hatred. A few days ago, he encountered a powerful person who molested a little girl, and he discounted his three legs. He is being arrested and wanted."

Xiao Ran nodded first, then said depressedly, "Why is this happening again?"

"Probably too many things happened. Anyone will encounter one or two, and most of them will pass by with one eye closed."

Zhou Yi saw Xiao Ran's face showing disbelief. He pinched his fingers for a moment, but in fact his consciousness swept across a radius of dozens of miles.

"North Yongxingfang, in the back garden of Chen's house, a young man kidnapped the drunk girl back, and the poor road cut off his kidney water, you can go and see now!"

"it is good."

Xiao Ran flipped through the booklet of Guiyuan Jue, and in the spells in the appendix, he picked out the deformation jue.

The mana was running, and the muscles, bones and muscles quickly shrank, turning into a five-foot-tall dwarf, and his figure disappeared into the night.

"Ugh..."

Zhou Yi shook his head and sighed. The woman in his consciousness was already dead, and the people of the Chen residence were burying them in the back garden.

The more advanced monks in the world of immortality are, the easier it is to fall into the devil's way, of which consciousness is one of the important factors. I have seen too much darkness in the world, like staring at the abyss all the time, and one day I will merge into it.

"It's no wonder that they are all cultivating in deep mountains and old forests. The benefits are not just aura."

Zhou Yi silently recited the heart-clearing mantra, continued to write and draw on the paper, and his consciousness locked Xiao Ran's deeds at any time.

After half an hour.

Xiao Ran broke into the Chen residence, beat the murderer outrageously, and fled with the woman's body in the hail of bullets.

Today, Chen's guards' marksmanship is a bit biased, and all of them have become masters of strokes!

...

The end of the year is almost here.

The flow of people on Zhuangyuan Street has increased greatly, and there are a few more tourists in the deserted pawnshops.

The formation prohibition can only shift the line of sight slightly, it is not that it can't distort people's consciousness, it is just that you are the only one in the lively street, but you have become the most conspicuous one.

Tourists walk around the pawnshop and find that there are only counters and Taoist priests empty, which is not as interesting as the antique shop next to it.

For example, the bronze tripod from last week, the bicycle that the emperor rode on, the relics of Buddhist monks, and the porcelain vases with beautiful patterns, even if they knew they were fake, they would spend money and have fun when they came out to play.

"There are guests today."

Zhou Yi calculated with his fingers and decided to comply with public opinion. A shelf was placed in front of the counter.

Most of the shelves are Buddhist and Taoist books, and occasionally there are bronze tripods and porcelain vases that are made by hand. They are placed according to mysterious rules, and the shop suddenly looks antique.

The hustle and bustle of the day fades away.

Night falls.

Zhou Yi's fingertips shone with fire, and he carved the fine iron into a mobile phone, and after pondering it for a moment, it became a ring.

"Cultivators don't need to look at the screen of their mobile phones, they can completely replace their eyes with mana and spiritual sense, just like using a magical storage device, they can send text messages with a thought..."

After more than half a year of comprehension, Zhou Yi translated the mobile phone system one by one, and finally replaced all of them with forbidden textures, and was refining the first mobile phone magic tool.

At this time.

An old man in a long gown with a white beard came in outside the door, his eyes were a little dazed, he sat opposite the counter and watched Zhou Yi cast spells.

"Are you a fairy?"

"no."

Zhou Yi said, "But you are indeed a ghost!"

"Ghost? So I'm a ghost!"

The old man looked at Zhou Yi's eyes, like a vortex, and the pictures of his life continued to emerge. He saw the operation for two consecutive days and two nights, lying in the corner and died in deep sleep.

There is no pain and no perception.

"My original name was Liu Hong, why did I become a ghost? How did I come here?"

"There are many reasons why people die as ghosts, most of which are obsessions. For example, you still miss the patient."

Zhou Yi explained: "Pin Dao has seen a lot of darkness in recent days. I want to find a kind person to talk to, to neutralize the depression, so as not to give birth to inner demons, so you are here!"

This is just an excuse, the mere Jindan can't do what he wants, the real reason is still attracted by the spiritual energy.

Zhou Yi practiced the secret techniques of the sect to imprison the mana in the body, but Jindan Zhenjun and the end of the law were peerless.

Where the true monarch is, it is a blessed land of Lingshan, and the spiritual energy is stronger than the core of the spiritual veins today.

Liu Hong was silent for a while, unable to understand what the Taoist said, he just thought it was a strange person acting strangely.

As a well-known doctor in the industry before his death, he believed in birth, old age, sickness and death for decades, and suddenly discovered the mystery of his soul, and almost had the urge to dissect himself.

"So what am I going to talk to you about?"

"Anything, such as medicine, Pindao is also quite proficient..."

When Zhou Yi was talking, the mobile phone made a beeping sound, made a gesture of sorry for waiting, and opened the cloud chat message and the avatar of a beautiful woman was flashing.

Game, 36 C, Enthusiasm, 25, No. 9: "Brother Bailong, please take me to the top!"

Zhou Yi glanced over the lengthy remarks, and immediately knew who the other party was, and replied without changing his face: "There are customers in the store today, and I will take you to the emperor tomorrow."

No. 9 sent a voice: "Brother Bailong, they want to do it now."

Picture, picture, picture.

Liu Hong was stunned, the Taoist priest's mysterious and immortal energy collapsed in front of him, and he instantly fell into a worldly mortal, and he no longer had any fear in his heart, and said meaningfully.

"According to the old man's many years of medical experience, either the photo is fake or the appearance is fake!"

"Cough, cough, just be happy, don't be too serious."

Zhou Yi's face turned a little red, and he put his phone upside down on the counter, but in reality he replaced it with his divine sense and chatted with No. 9.

"Understand."

Liu Hong kept winking and winking, he just thought it was quite interesting. Thinking back to the anecdotes he had heard before his death, there might be a Taoist-like existence.

"Let's talk about medicine!"

Then Zhou Yi and Liu Hong discussed medicine, from modern times to ancient times, from the body to the soul.

One is an old monster who knows everything from ancient times to today, and the other is a new ghost with superb medical skills. He can argue for half a night just by learning the words of medicine and saving people, and before you know it, the sky will dawn.

Midnight nonsense.

"Lao Liu, why don't you stay a few more nights?"

Zhou Yi still said, "Pin Dao once read an ancient book, written by a famous doctor, which records more than a dozen kinds of lost secret recipes."

"I went to see my son before dawn, so I entered the reincarnation earlier, maybe I could see my wife who passed away the year before."

Liu Hong shook his head and refused, looking calm: "Before dying... No, meeting the Taoist priest after death is also an adventure!"

Saying goodbye, he left the pawnshop erratically.

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic formula, and performed the secret of Buddhist reincarnation. A little mysterious light fell into Liu Hong's body. In the next life, he might be able to withstand the mystery of the broken womb and inherit his wisdom.

Buddhist secret techniques are even weirder than magic, and Zhou Yi can't say for sure what the specific effects will be.

According to the records of Buddhist classics, it seems that the monks who have done countless good deeds during their lifetime are more likely to awaken Su Hui, and they correspond to the good deeds in the dark.

"Buddhist scriptures and exercises, all the clouds and mountains are covered with fog, and I am not afraid that future generations will learn and fall into the devil's way!"

Zhou Yi spat fiercely, his divine sense sensed the spiritual energy near Caishikou, which was almost undetectable, but without the cultivator's refining consumption, it would one day cover the whole city.

"Old Liu's obsession is not deep, and he has become a ghost. It's been a few years since Hundred Ghosts Night..."

— — — — — off topic — — — — —

Recommend the book "The Immortal Begins with the Shooting of the Legend of the White Snake"

Xia Duqiu traveled through the world of immortality and made a drama for prolonging life. Many years later:

The great sages of the demon clan gathered together to chase the drama "Journey to the West: Havoc in Heaven".

Fa Hai, an eminent monk who has attained Taoism, is always beaten by unknown people.

The Dragon Palace Treasure House has become a tourist destination, and the visitor and the Dragon King are asking for the sea \*\*\*\* needle...

### **Chapter 230: exorcism**

Hundred Ghosts at Night.

The end of the spiritual energy and the recovery, the inevitable catastrophe.

Thousands of years ago, there was a riot in Yunzhou. The spirit-breeding demons and ghosts made chaos everywhere.

Zhou Yi promoted the establishment of Baiyun Temple, and later Dan Dingzong joined, and countless cultivators joined forces to suppress it, and only then did the catastrophe be reduced to the limit.

Even so, hundreds of ghosts died in the millions!

Other continents suffered even more serious casualties. The cultivators were all focused on avoiding the calamity of the end of the law. Fierce ghosts and ghosts were unstoppable. There were often rumors of ghosts swallowing the city, and the tragedies were uncountable.

"Nowadays, there are no cultivators to subdue demons and slay demons, and the thin spiritual energy can't support cultivation, and it is entirely up to mortals to struggle by themselves."

"Sword Comes"

"Compared with the end of the law, the only advantage is technology."

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, he was not optimistic about the technology to subdue demons and eliminate demons. Today's technology is not bad for bullying ordinary ghosts, and encountering real ghosts and ghosts is just a decoration.

A few days ago, Xiao Ran received a new weapon, and the Investigation Bureau developed a thunder gun for ghosts.

After opening, it sprays a high-voltage arc with a combat radius of 20 meters. Nowadays, ghosts are basically dead. It can be said that children can kill ghosts with them.

"The reason is that the person holding the weapon is too weak."

Fierce Ghost Specter is not an idiot. He carries a thunder gun to fight with people. He can hide from the ground, possess illusions, etc., not to mention that powerful ghosts can develop ghosts and ghosts.

Zhou Yi frowned, thinking about a solution to the chaos caused by ghosts.

"The best choice is of course cultivation. Martial arts increase qi and blood, and ghosts can't get close to them. The second is the protective robe. Just engraving a few earth evil restrictions can resist the invasion of ghosts!"

Thinking left and right, two things can be done at the same time.

Now is not the ancient times. It is necessary to set up a sect and select disciples. After preaching and teaching, they will be responsible for slaying demons and eliminating demons.

The impact of such hard work is limited to a corner.



Nowadays, the convenience brought by technology does not need to be busy. As long as the exercises are uploaded to the Internet, hundreds of millions of people will see them.

Among them, there can be one hundred and one people who believe that if one hundred and one more people are successful in their practice, they will save countless lives in the future when hundreds of ghosts run rampant and cause harm to the common people.

"Pindao really doesn't want to be the savior of the world, but he can't just stand by and watch, he has the ability but doesn't act..."

Zhou Yi tried to make a mobile phone into a magic weapon. This is one of the important reasons. A mobile phone completely composed of the prohibition of the formation will not reveal any identity information.

The monstrous power is nothing compared to safety and privacy.

A person who cultivates accumulates merits, and the ultimate goal is nothing but longevity, but for Zhou Yi, it is a burden.

Drop drop!

Zhou Yi was thinking about the issue of life and death for millions of people, when a message came from his mobile phone, and the first thing he saw when he opened it was a cool picture.

picture.

Number 16: "Brother Bailong, my body temperature is 39 degrees, come and exorcise me!"

"Pindao is here."

Zhou Yi was familiar with the ten thousand volumes of Taoist collections, and was most proficient in this Taoism. In order to prevent the woman from being harmed by evil spirits, he hurriedly called a special car and went straight to the south of the city.

along the way.

Outside the car window, the streets are brightly lit and pedestrians are woven. Xianjing is now the first city in Jiuzhou, with a population of over 100 million.

"In order to exorcise the great cause of evil, the poor can't sit idly by!"

.....

The next morning.

Zhuangyuan Street.

Zhou Yi was wearing a bun, wearing a Tibetan blue robe, and walking down the street with his hands folded.

If it were the streets of the previous life, it would probably attract a lot of people's attention, but in Da Zhou, it was very common. Taoist robes were one of the formal attire indicated in the law.

It has been three years since I returned to Yunzhou from the East China Sea, and sometimes I still feel weird.

The old man in a long shirt is devoted to the short video, typing and criticizing from time to time, lamenting that the world is getting worse, and can't help but click Favorites and Follow!

The girl in the palace dress put on a phoenix robe to broadcast live, and suddenly hundreds of rockets went up to the sky, and the eldest brother in the list turned out to be the emperor who abdicated.

The cabinet ministers used the cloud chat to hold a meeting. Today's headline is that the two big bosses are spraying each other in the circle of friends. I don't know which screenshots were secretly poked, but they were sold to the newspaper at a high price.

All kinds of things, everything is in harmony in distortion!

"It's a pity, it's a pity that Chunfeng Tower has survived the change of dynasties and the drastic changes of the era, and it ended up falling a hundred years ago!"

Zhou Yi looked in the east, looked in the west, and walked back unhurriedly.

When passing by Gu Fangzhai, I found that there was a seal attached, an isolation belt was pulled at the door, and there were patrols with real guns and nuclear bombs on duty.

There are dozens of people watching the lively outside the door. Gufangzhai has been passed down for three generations. It belongs to the first batch of antique shops on Zhuangyuan Street. It has accumulated a lot of wealth by reselling the objects from Beibianfang City.

Zhou Yi greeted the shopkeeper of Jinshi Pavilion: "Boss Zhao, what's wrong with Lao Gu?"

"It is said that they are suspected of robbing tombs and reselling cultural relics to go abroad.

Boss Zhao sighed: "Lao Gu looks kind and kind, and he has a solid family for three generations. How could he do this?"

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "That's not certain, if you have money, you still want to be richer!"

"Then you are wrong."

Boss Zhao glanced left and right, and said in a low voice, "I heard someone say that there is a treasure in Lao Gu's family, and the big man in Yongchangfang failed to buy it, and he was charged with a crime in anger!"

After some gossip, I made an appointment with Boss Zhao to go to Jinshi Pavilion for tea in a few days.

Go back to the pawnshop.

Seeing a car parked at the door from a distance, Xiao Ran and the young man were on the left and right, like a door god.

Zhou Yi asked, "Little Xiao, why are you here again, and you don't have to perform official duties?"

Xiao Ran said: "True Monarch, it has been more than half a year since the last visit!"

"time flies."

Zhou Yi's concept of time is not quite the same as that of ordinary people. He only thinks that when he opens his eyes and closes his eyes, it is the cycle of spring and autumn, and a single retreat and ascetic practice will pass several generations.

The man next to him bowed and saluted, cupped his hands and said, "Junior Li Chao, thank you for the grace of the True Monarch!"

Zhou Yi looked up and down, and nodded slightly: "Pin Dao only passed down the formula of soup and medicine, not even martial arts. You can have the good fortune today, and most of it depends on your own efforts."

Li Chao was eight feet tall, with a tiger's back and a bee's waist, and he was three-pointed just standing there.

In this day and age, kitchen knives have to be locked. How can ordinary people still have the courage of blood and courage?

Zhou Yi pushed open the door: "Come in."

Xiao Ran quickly followed: "What has Zhenjun been busy with recently?"

"Gossip with people during the day and gossip with ghosts at night."

Zhou Yi told the truth, with the increasing number of ghosts, ghosts are often drawn to the pawnshop by the aura, men, women and children from all walks of life.

The pawnshop is deserted in the daytime, but it's not lively at night.

It was the first time that Li Chao came to visit ~www.mtlnovel.com~ but he was not restrained and said directly.

"True monarch, Xiao Ran and I have been assigned to the Bureau of Investigation to investigate cases of witchcraft murders. We have repeatedly failed to track down the murderer, and seeing that people are constantly being victimized, we have to ask you for advice."

Xiao Ran knew Zhou Yi's temperament and advocated fair trade or could not afford to be unprofitable, so he took out a ring from his bosom and offered it with both hands.

"This is an item I just received. It is said to be a funeral item for the King of Chu of Dagan. When I found it, I wore it on my finger. According to my brother, there are many gold and silver jewelry nearby, but I cherish an iron ring!"

"The King of Chu..."

Zhou Yi was slightly startled, and waved his hand to photograph the iron ring, a very common storage ring in the world of immortals.

The iron ring is worth less than the magic weapon, but there are some special thoughts about Zhou Yi. The old people who had a relationship in the past, now the coffin board is lifted.

"Tell me, what kind of evil law harms people?"

"The case happened a month ago, and it was initially set as suicide. It was Xiao Ran who sensed the aura of mana..."

Li Chao described in detail: "After careful investigation, the caster seems to be able to control insects, and the five internal organs of the deceased have traces of gnawing..."

Zhou Yi pinched his fingers for a moment, but he couldn't find any trace of the murderer, and suddenly became a little interested.

"That's not controlling insects, it's refining Gu!"