

Immortal 231

Chapter 231: Fairy and witch fight

"Gu, the devil?"

Xiao Ran's brows were slightly wrinkled. Among the gods and monsters, Gu insects were evil demons who harmed people.

"The art of refining Gu has a long history, and there are no good or bad techniques. It's just that people who refine Gu use blood sacrifices to ripen them for the sake of quick success and fierceness, and then they fall into the devil's way."

After Zhou Yi obtained the complete inheritance of Yiqi Zong, he recorded many ancient inheritances. At that time, witchcraft was equal to immortality, and it was also a way of practicing longevity.

The righteous demons are only refuted by the truth and the truth, and they will fight to the death, not to mention the disputes between the immortals and the witches.

Witchcraft declined and immortality prevailed.

Xiao Ran listened to Zhenjun talking about the ancients, and couldn't help but be fascinated: "Is it true that cultivating immortals can live forever?"

"cannot!"

Zhou Yi did not explain the reason. With the current concentration of spiritual energy, the foundation cannot be broken through, and the world is shackled to talk about longevity. He turned to look at Li Chao and asked curiously.

"Li Chao, can you join the investigation bureau too?"

Li Chao explained: "I was lucky enough to have qi and blood congealed during the escape process, and the arrest order was issued, and it was re-characterized as being brave and courageous, and the condition was to become a consultant of the Investigation Bureau."

"Three years of condensed orifices, such aptitude is really enviable."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and found that Li Chao's Dantian Acupoint was quite mysterious, with Yang Sha mixed in his Qi and blood.

"Have you been to some strange place?"

"The true monarch's eyes are like torches, and the location is in the middle of Qingliang Mountain in the northern Xinjiang, at the bottom of an unnamed cave."

Li Chao took out his phone and sent a few pictures, showing the location and the surrounding scenery, and said, "There is a hot spring in the cave, which is as hot as fire. Sitting in it, you can practice martial arts and enter the realm very quickly."

"good."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, this place must be a spiritual vein, and the accompanying Yang Sha is pure and gentle, which can be easily refined into the body.

It is recorded in the Taoist Tibetan that there will be accompanying spiritual creatures in the recovery of the spiritual veins, and Yang Sha is one of them. As the spiritual veins grow day by day, the Yang Sha also changes, and it may become an innate spiritual evil in the future.

Such spiritual things, the ancestors of the gods will also be jealous.

Zhou Yi took out the book from under the counter and said, "Poor Dao can't take advantage of it in vain. I'll lend you this ancestral book of martial arts for enlightenment."

"Thank you for the gift of True Monarch!"

Li Chao bowed to take it, turned a few pages and immediately became fascinated. The book started from the source of Qi and Blood Martial Dao, and went through several changes in the middle before the method of cultivation today.

If you look at the names of the people who are annotated in the book, they are all famous martial arts masters in history, including Qin Zheng, the Emperor Wu.

Qin Zheng has a bad reputation in the history books, such as tyranny, burning books, obsessed with immortality, etc., but he happens to be the person Li Chao admires most.

Qi and blood congealing pill, single-handedly suppressing Yunzhou for a hundred years!

Xiao Ran lost his interest after a few glances. Wufu Barbarians can't be high-end cultivators. He was thinking about the case and said, "True Monarch, more than 20 people have been killed. How can we track down the murderer?"

"Pindao passed on a spell to you, called the Search for a Thousand Miles."

Zhou Yi said: "As long as the murderer has left his breath, he can cast spells to hunt him down. With your strength, it can be effective within a radius of ten miles."

Xiao Ran has already cultivated to the third level of Qi Refining, which is already the peak that can be achieved near the current spiritual meridian.

Genius born in the end of the law and recovery is a kind of sadness.

"Thank you sir."

Xiao Ran rolled his eyes and said, "Since the imperial court discovered ghosts, they have collected all Buddhist and Taoist books, and selected a lot of inheritances from them, why don't you come as an advisor?"

Zhou Yi counted with his fingers, shook his head and said, "It's not the time yet."

All the Buddhist and Taoist books of Jiuzhou have been included in the Taoist collection, and they are the original secrets of the sect, far from being able to compare with the Taoist classics that have been altered several times now.

Today's Daojing and Zhouyi have also read, and the entire book is about three or five sentences useful.

It is easy to tamper with, and it takes a hundred times more effort to explore from scratch.

When Zhou Yi entered the investigation bureau, he did not care about the classics, but sought the spiritual veins discovered by the imperial court, and he had to arrange the formations one by one to prohibit refining.

At the same time, it can also pay attention to the strongest of the times. One day there will be a foundation-building cultivator or martial arts in the world. Zhou Yi needs to pay a little attention, even if it can easily crush thousands of foundations.

Third, he can receive some special information at any time, such as the evil cultivator who refines Gu and kills people, and he can avoid the fortune-telling, which arouses Zhou Yi's interest.

Zhou Yi glanced at Xiao Ran faintly, with a gray-black look on his face, and he had been killed in recent days.

"The fate of the air is unpredictable, and it has always been criticized by the cultivator world, but Xiao Ran has already cultivated the strongest, how can the mere Gu technique be an opponent of the orthodox cultivator?"

"Either heavy firepower is used, or some **** guy is back!"

A magic mark fell on Xiao Ran. It was really the reincarnation of an old monster. Zhou Yi secretly observed the opponent's strength before deciding whether to kill it.

...

early morning.

The entire Zhuangyuan Street was pitch black, and only one pawnshop was left with lights on.

The candles at the door exude a strange fragrance, which the living cannot smell, but it attracts ghosts and ghosts.

A taxi stopped at the door, Didi honked its horn to indicate its arrival, and the back door opened and ten men, women and children emerged.

Because there were too many people overlapping, the door was accidentally squeezed out, there was a tearing sound, and it fell to the ground and turned into a fluttering yellow paper.

The driver screamed in distress: "Can you be careful, repairing the car requires a lot of soul power, and the car is charged more today, let me take a bite of each one!"

The ghosts didn't bother to pay attention to the driver, and floated into the pawnshop.

Zhou Yi looked at a room of figures, his breath was pure and not fierce, and he said with a smile, "We're here today, so you've made a decision?"

"I waited for the Taoist priest to teach the soul condensing method, and barely maintained the ghost body, and was not eroded by obsessions and evil spirits, so I didn't turn into a fierce ghost."

The leader of the old man in the long gown was named Lu Yuan. He was a professor at Xianjing University before his death. He was full of peaches and plums all his life. He bowed and said, "I bid farewell to my family these days.

Zhou Yi said: "The soul contract must be made. If there is any disagreement in the future, the poor Taoist will lose his soul in a single thought."

These ghosts were carefully selected, they were not guiltless ghosts, they had merits and virtues during their lifetime, and they did not want to dissipate like Chen Hong, so they taught the basic exercises of the Heavenly Ghost Sect.

The group of ghosts bowed and said: "Everything is in accordance with the instructions of the Taoist priest."

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the tactic, and the spiritual light fell into the body of the group of ghosts, which turned into a soul deed prohibition.

"Go in, someone will teach you to practice!"

The voice fell, and the crystal ball placed in the corner of the table shone, swallowing the ghosts.

Kunlun Cave is also at night, a full moon hangs in the sky, the stars are bright but do not move, like a canvas covered in the sky.

Lu Yuan sensed the extremely rich spiritual energy, couldn't help taking a deep breath, and the illusory ghost body solidified.

"Then that is..."

The ghost who spoke was Shi Huang, the taxi driver, pointing to a giant tree in the middle, his voice trembling in horror.

Lu Yuan murmured: "Jianmu, hundreds of thousands without branches, green leaves and purple stems... This is the legendary Kunlun fairyland!"

The ghosts suddenly realized that they looked at Jianmu in the center of the cave, which was indeed the same as in the legend.

At this time.

There was shouting and scolding in the Taoist temple, and the voice seemed to be a child.

"Go on! Go on! Open up~www.mtlnovel.com~ Open up! Help me, you trash–@..."

Afterwards, a series of vulgar and unbearable yelling, listening to the ghosts refreshed their minds, only to see the three-footed Daotong boy walking out of the Taoist temple swearing.

Chapter 232: Yuanling clone

The Internet is a big dye vat, and dense information makes people mature prematurely.

Lingshen doll has maintained a pure heart for thousands of years. After getting a mobile phone, her heart was broken in just two years, and she forgot her dream of becoming an immortal.

"How can Xiuxian play games?"

However, the game talent is too poor, the intelligence is obviously lower than that of the sixth, and even if the operation is exquisite, it will be a long-term golden game.

Lingshen doll doesn't care about this. It doesn't care about winning or losing when playing games. As long as all teammates who can spray turn off the microphone, it is a spiritual victory.

Since there is no recharge channel, the teammates can't scold Lingshen doll, so they begin to ridicule it for being poor.

Until one day, I heard that the male teammate of Lick Dog was rushing to send the CP skin, and the Lingshen doll seemed to have opened a new world.

The Lingshen doll transforms into a beautiful lady, wearing a gorgeous and noble palace costume, and can voice and video be immortal. Sweetly called little brother a few times, I heard the netizens' bones are crisp, and the Lingshen doll can easily get a lot of skins.

After Zhou Yi found out about this, he reprimanded it sharply, don't do it with petty evil, and forbid it to deceive again with magic!

Lingshen Doll soon changed the way, downloaded a certain video software, posted a few dancing videos at random, and left a game account. In just a few days, there were endless coupons.

"Mortals are really stupid. No matter how advanced technology is, they still think about internal affairs!"

Lingshen doll glanced at the group of ghosts and said, "The fairy sent you in. In the future, there will be a great mission to save mankind, and it will be handed over to you!"

The group of ghosts was immediately awe-inspiring, but they didn't dare to despise Kunlun Wonderland because of mobile phones and games.

Legend has it that the place where the immortals practiced, the mastermind behind the replacement of the Jiuzhou dynasties, and the solemn and cloudy descriptions described by the world are just conjectures.

Whoever stipulates that immortals can't play games, this is really informal and free to do whatever they want.

No matter how weird the strong act, there will always be someone to help you make up your mind and explain it!

"According to Kunlun's rules, you are eligible to practice for one year."

Lingshen Doll said: "After successful practice, they will be scattered into Jiuzhou, gather good and good ghosts, and train them into patrolling ghosts, responsible for killing evil spirits and ghosts!"

"Follow the instructions of the Immortal."

The group of ghosts slammed into the promise that there was a legend of the underworld among the common people, and this matter sounded similar to that of the judge and the emissary.

Lingshen Doll nodded slightly and said solemnly: "Before practicing, there is an extremely important matter for the poor Daoist, which needs to be investigated clearly!"

The group of ghosts listened attentively, lest they lose the hard-won opportunity.

"What rank is your Jiuzhou Glory?"

"..."

The group of ghosts were silent, not knowing how to answer for a while, for example, Professor Lu Yuan had never played games at all.

A ghost that looked like a college student raised his hand and replied, "Xianchang, I am the fifty-star emperor."

"very good!"

Lingshen doll's eyes lit up, and she took out a mobile phone from her cuff and said solemnly.

"Pindao needs your help with something urgent!"

...

Everything that happened in Kunlun Cave could not be concealed from Zhou Yi's consciousness.

After the successful refining of the magic device mobile phone, the shielding of the signal by the prohibition of the formation method was released. The original intention was to allow the Lingshen doll to accept external information, which can speed up its spiritual growth.

Never thought it would be crooked!

Zhou Yi was quite helpless, even the immortals couldn't control the changes in human nature, not to mention the mere golden pills.

"Well, at least it's more lively."

"I was taught by Lingshen doll for one year, and the ghosts practiced the ghost king sect. After one year, it was enough to subdue ordinary ghosts. Using ghosts to control ghosts and differentiate ghosts saved a lot of trouble."

"The disadvantage of this method is that it takes a long time."

"The area of Jiuzhou is vast, and the eighteen ghosts are scattered like a drop in the ocean. In the early days, there was no training of the ghost soldiers, and the inspection could not be done in a large area."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept across Xianjing City and found that there were more than a dozen ferocious souls hidden in various secret places.

Many of them were covered in blood, apparently swallowing the yang energy of living people.

"The spiritual energy of heaven and earth is so thin that it has formed so many ghosts, which is different from the end of the law."

"The aura of the recovery era is light and lively, close to the living beings, and cultivation is far easier than in the past. Those old monsters are willing to call themselves, just thinking about using the trend of recovery to break through to a higher realm!"

"So, it also shows that the ghosts walking at night are more terrifying than the end of the law!"

"Perhaps in the eyes of heaven and earth, the extinction of the human race is not a big deal. After all, countless years later, there will be new human races..."

After all, as a human race, Zhou Yi naturally thinks that human races are different from others. However, the world treats all things as cud dogs, so how can they treat a certain race specially.

"Another reason is that the grievances of modern people are getting heavier!"

The ancients who were not yet enlightened were ignorant and habitually submissive, and it must have been a tragic murder case that condensed into a murderous ghost.

The ghosts that Zhou Yi had been in contact with for the past year, many of them who died normally, had turned into evil spirits under the influence of spiritual energy.

Reality is greater than dreams, desires are greater than possessions, fast-paced life, increasingly fierce competition, growing gap between rich and poor, and the oppression of intangible materials breeds resentment in my heart.

"The more you know, the more painful it is!"

Zhou Yi can say that the person who knows the most secrets in Jiuzhou, even if he is proficient in Buddhist and Taoist classics and strives to maintain his nature, sometimes he will inevitably fall into trouble and doubt.

For example, it would have been an excellent thing to teach Zhu Kang the machine in the past, and to enter the modern age for hundreds of years.

As a result, the initial recovery of spiritual qi caused the overgrowth of ghosts, and the prosperity of modern firearms cut off the foundation of martial arts, and the number of martial artists was the smallest in history.

Under the mutual influence of the two, there may not be many people who died.

"One drink and one peck~www.mtlnovel.com~ is a fixed number!"

Zhou Yi silently recited the mantra of clearing the heart, suppressing the rushing thoughts, but he would not impose cause and effect on himself.

At this time.

Within the scope of divine consciousness, a retired professor from the History Department of Xianjing University died of exhaustion of his lifespan.

Zhou Yi secretly observed this person for a long time, and his identity and occupation were suitable for his needs. Finally, when this day came, he took out the lottery tube and performed a small cut sky technique.

The lottery landed safely.

"The poor way is beyond the fixed number, and it is the one who escapes!"

...

Xianjing Hospital.

Inside the intensive care unit.

The children and grandchildren formed a circle, looking sad.

The professor's students stood outside the ward to see the teacher off, including Xiao Ran.

hospital bed.

The skinny old man had only a few strands of hair left, and closed his eyes peacefully. Obviously, he had no regrets before his death. He was holding a strange stone bead in his hand, which was the first archaeological discovery.

It is like a stone but not a stone, as hard as steel, and it is difficult to determine the specific age.

suddenly.

The stone beads flickered with colorful rays of light, and an aura drilled out and merged into the old man's body.

The children and grandchildren were staring at the old man. Naturally, when they saw the vision, they were stunned and almost exclaimed.

The old man frowned and slowly opened his eyes.

A sharp gaze swept across the family members, and the terrifying aura manifested, making them afraid to say anything.

"This is where?"

The son replied tremblingly, "Xianjing."

The old man frowned slightly and asked, "Which continent is Xianjing located in?"

"Yunzhou!"

At this time, Shizhu still shone with aura, the dry hair grew again, the wrinkled skin was quickly smoothed, and in a blink of an eye, it changed from the old age to the fifty or sixty years old.

"How come more than a thousand years have passed?"

The old man disregarded the fears of his children and grandchildren, tore off various instruments and tubes, stood up from the hospital bed and said.

"This seat, Yuanling Tianjun!"

Chapter 233: Gorefiend Remnant

a few days later.

Xu family villa.

The children and grandchildren gathered together, not daring to breathe loudly.

A few days ago, the patriarch "Xu Su" came back to life. Under the operation of the Xu family, he announced that his health had improved.

"Xu Su" is a well-known archaeologist in Dazhou. His influence is not only in the industry. He has participated in Dazhou TV programs several times, and he has gathered a large number of fans with his witty and profound ancient stories.

After the news came out, people continued to send condolences, including the cabinet and the royal family, congratulations to Xu Lao's recovery.

The Xu family, who knew the real situation, were restless and terrified!

Elder Xu is really dead, and what is alive is an unknown old monster who calls himself "Yuan Ling"!

Yuan Ling is Zhou Yi, who used the secret method of Soul Separation of the Heavenly Ghost Sect to make Xu Su, who had died, into a body, and acted in this identity.

Even if there are traces left in the future, they will not be able to find Zhou Yi's head. After all, "Yuanling Tianjun" is well-known in the ears of the old monster. Not only will he not doubt it, but he will also laugh at the failure of self-proclaimed to wake up early.

"Okay, don't want to look like this, Pindao is not devouring the soul."

Zhou Yi put down the history book in his hand and said: "Pin Dao already knows what happened in the past thousand years. If you have any doubts, just ask directly."

The eldest son Xu Ce looked at the "father" who was younger than himself. Even though he was afraid, he couldn't help but have other thoughts and asked boldly.

"Tianjun, what is your origin?"

In the past few days, the Xu family has had all kinds of speculations. The older ones said they were ghosts, and the younger ones guessed that they would seize the house, travel through, and be reborn...

"Pin Dao came from the world of immortal cultivation thousands of years ago, and is the authentic Xuanmen, not some kind of monster."

Zhou Yi sighed helplessly: "In order to avoid calamity, I was self-appointed among the stone beads, and I never thought that there was a problem with the supernatural power. Now I wake up unexpectedly, and I know that the immortal road is cut off, it is a number of days!"

Xu Ce only understood half of it, but it did not hinder the surprise: "Father, are you a fairy in the legend?"

Zhou Yi glanced at this fellow, nodded and said, "According to your understanding, it can be said to be an immortal, and more accurately it should be an immortal cultivator."

Xiuxian!

The fear of everyone in the Xu family suddenly subsided, and when they looked at Old Xu's appearance, they only felt so amiable!

Xu Ce said, "Father, do you know Kunlun Wonderland?"

"Kunlun? Hehe!"

Zhou Yi shook his head and said, "Pindao traversed Jiuzhou back then, and he never heard of this realm. It must have nothing to do with the world of immortality, but the imagination of later emperors."

"I see."

Xu Ce said respectfully, "Father, what do you need for your cultivation, just tell your son."

Zhou Yi said: "Since Pindao occupies this body, it will have causal relationship with the Xu family. In the future, the Xu family will inevitably benefit. Anyone with spiritual roots can cultivate immortals!"

"Thank you, my father."

"Grandpa is so nice!"

Hearing this, he was immediately filial to Sun Xian.

"Like today, longevity is rare, and the first thing for the poor is to rebuild the sect, and only after death can face the ancestors!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly and said: "However, today's Jiuzhou is different from a thousand years ago. Can you have a way to quickly recruit high-level disciples for the sect?"

The Xu family pondered, knowing that this was a test.

Everyone's father and grandfather shouted, but they knew that it was only a superficial relationship. If it was of no use, the immortal fate would be thin in the future.

Xu Ce served in the system and said, "Would you like to cooperate with the imperial court?"

Zhou Yi shook his head and said: "After the reincarnation of the poor Daoist, the primordial spirit transformed into a ghost and fell into a realm, making it difficult to compete with the imperial court. Before the sect has a foundation, we will not cooperate with the imperial court for the time being!"

The imperial court has been searching for Buddhist and Taoist books and has been sorting them out for two or three years.

The ban on martial arts has not been lifted yet, and ghosts breed everywhere to harm people, but instead, the power of the imperial court and the Bureau of Investigation has rapidly expanded!

Zhou Yi knew without guessing that the consequences of cooperating with the imperial court would only cultivate a cultivator family.

The grandson Sun Yu suggested: "Grandfather can spread the sect practice method through the Internet, select the best ones to record the door wall, and teach the follow-up method."

Zhou Yi pretended to ponder for a moment and nodded in agreement.

"This method is very good!"

...

Yicheng.

One of the nine satellite cities of Xianjing, each named after Jiuzhou, shows the momentum of Great Zhou's dominance over the world.

Jiuzhou is vast, and the boundaries outside Yunzhou are extremely uneven.

Many of these remote areas still maintain feudal rule. The emperor sold domestic mines to Da Zhou in exchange for advanced firearms to suppress the people and maintain his own stable rule.

Countless people hate Da Zhou, and if they really change their country, they are unwilling to live or die! at this time.

Center Building.

The sirens were blaring, and the patrols quickly evacuated the crowd.

A police car surrounded the building, claiming that there were fanatics of the Faith Alliance in the building, carrying dangerous items with the intention of making an attack.

Crazy believers, in the eyes of the people of Da Zhou, belong to the existence that is more terrifying than the imperial court.

Under the leadership of the Kingdom of God, the Faith Alliance has been fighting against Da Zhou. The two sides continue to develop new weapons, more powerful missiles, and longer-range bombers.

Large-scale wars did not break out, small-scale conflicts, and mutual infiltration and destruction are common.

in the building.

Xiao Ran held the blood-stained rag, and used the tracing technique to sense where the murderer was following his breath.

This piece of rags was the last time the Bureau of Investigation encircled and fought with the murderer, and the other party was injured and left behind. The murderer has a secret trick to cover up the smell, which is difficult for ordinary police dogs to track by smell.

"That person is on the second basement floor."

Xiao Ran glanced at the building's structural plan and pointed to one of them: "It should be near this location!"

The commander immediately ordered that the martial arts masters of the two teams of investigation bureaus were fully armed to kill the murderer.

Times are changing now, twenty years of martial arts practice is nothing compared to a heavy machine gun. However, martial arts strong with heavy weapons, strong physical strength with modern weapons, the lethality increases exponentially.

For example, the assaulter of the standard squad of the Bureau of Investigation holds two six-barrel airborne machine guns, which are loaded with 5,000 to 10,000 rounds of ammunition, and can fire continuously for one minute.

Last year, in order to test the firepower of the Standard Squad, the Bureau of Investigation specially invited an old enshrined from the royal family. In the face of Metal Storm, the dignified Innate Grandmaster could only flee in embarrassment.

The physical strength and reaction speed of the martial arts powerhouse make the airborne weapons into personal equipment!

second lower floor.

The team broke through from the east and west entrances respectively, surrounded the murderer in the center, and heard the commander's voice in their ears.

"The murderer hasn't moved, be careful of the trap!"

There is no need for the commander to remind them, the team members have already noticed the strangeness, and they can see the target sitting quietly on the spot from a distance, surrounded by dozens or hundreds of shriveled corpses.

The concrete floor is carved with complex and strange grooves, and the blood of the corpse flows along the lines and gathers into a blood pool.

The murderer was wearing a simple Taoist robe, his black hair turned red, sitting cross-legged in the blood pool, his long and narrow eyes swept across the team, and said with a strange smile.

"Jie Jie Jie! This blood cloud child~www.mtlnovel.com~ just became a blood shadow magic power today, and someone will come to die..."

The captain's expression remained unchanged, and before the murderer could finish speaking, he quietly made a gesture, and the Demoman and Assault immediately understood.

call out! call out!

Two rocket launchers with tail flames slammed into the murderer, and at the same time, countless bullets swept past.

Chapter 234: Mortal Fighting Demons

"Young people don't talk about martial arts!"

Xue Yunzi's voice fell, and his figure distorted and changed into a blood shadow, which seemed to be empty but real.

The rocket passed through the blood shadow as if nothing, and slammed on the ground. The high-temperature flames generated by the explosion were designed to restrain evil spirits.

Jie Jie Jie!

A smug smile came from the blood shadow, twisting and changing like smoke in the void, and the speed was as fast as lightning.

"Protect yourself!"

The captain shouted into the earphone, and the arc of the thumb was shining on the surface of the body. If it weren't for the protective clothing, the whole person would turn into coke.

"How can I do the same trick twice?"

Xue Yunzi's voice was gloomy and cold. The reason why he was injured in the last fight was that he was accidentally struck by lightning.

It suddenly dispersed into dozens of blue smoke, and penetrated into the captain's body in the gap of the arc.

The captain, a strong man with more than seven feet, was shrinking as visible to the naked eye, at the last moment of annihilation of his consciousness.

"die!"

Blatantly triggered a self-destruction device, which was the last resort to deal with ghosts. Once a ferocious ghost was possessed, it would be difficult to suppress and expel it with blood. In order not to harm teammates, it would directly perish with ghosts.

Boom!

With a loud noise, thunder and flames gushed out from the combat uniform, and the whole person turned purple and red.

"Cough, cough! Damn it, all **** it!"

The blood cloud child monster screamed and escaped from the flames, the blood shadow was shortened by most of it, and it was obviously severely injured.

"Attack!"

An order came from the headset, and more than a dozen weapons spewed out flames of thunder, slamming into the blood shadows in the air.

"A group of ants also want to hurt this Demon Lord?"

Xueyunzi used his hands to pinch the magic, and used the ecstasy secret technique. It was difficult for mere mortals to resist. After being unconscious, the blood of the body was taken away.

Sure enough.

The invisible and invisible ecstasy spread like ripples, and the team members who touched it only felt dizzy, their limbs were limp, and they were about to fall to the ground.

A voice came from the headset, from the remote combat console: "Activate the wake-up device!"

The large doses of hormones specially developed for warriors are injected into the body and stimulated by electric shocks, and they immediately wake up from sleepiness.

Xue Yunzi was so angry that his old face turned purple, and these mortals were extremely weak, but they couldn't eat like hedgehogs, and when they became angry, they almost had to use the few remaining soul sources.

"I want to see if all mortals are so difficult to deal with!"

The source of the soul is used less than once, and it must be used in the key life-saving places. Anyway, the devil doesn't care about the skin, so write down these faces, and in the future, the devil will destroy him again!

The blood shadow easily passed through the thunder and flames, drilled through two floors of concrete, and appeared on the first floor of the building.

Xiao Ran cast a tracking spell at any time, and noticed that Xue Yunzi was moving quickly, and went straight to him through the wall.

"Withdraw!"

"What is the origin of this guy? His strength has grown too fast!"

Li Chao was not familiar with magic techniques, and with his keen sense of martial artist, he discovered an extremely evil aura and killed him.

When I first took over this case, the murderer was just an ordinary person. He harmed people through Gu insects. He could only run away when the investigation bureau chased him, and he could overwhelm the fully-armed team in just two or three months!

"Jie Jie Jie! This tracking technique is quite subtle, even the seat can't be avoided. I don't know which sect inherited it!"

Blood Shadow ignored the hail of bullets, and in the strange laughter, it had already appeared three feet away from Xiao Ran.

Fascinated!

Xiao Ran's eyes flickered with aura, and with the combination of natural pupils and pupil technique, cultivators of the same rank would inevitably fall into an illusion.

Naihe Xueyunzi is unusual, with a little bit of protection from the source of the true monarch's soul, he is easily immune to illusions, and when he fits in, he will devour Xiao Ran's blood and mana.

The Blood Shadow Magical Ability is a secret legend of the Blood God Sect. After being cultivated, it can continue to devour living beings to increase its power!

Miles away.

In the combat command center, dozens of screens reflect the scene on the first floor and underground of the building.

The commander frowned and stroked the red button, undecided.

"My lord, according to experts of Buddhism and Taoism, this person must have practiced magic arts."

The assistant said in a low voice, "The characteristics of magic power are quick and strange. Once it cannot be completely eliminated, it will inevitably become a huge disaster in the future!"

There was silence in the war room, waiting for the commander's order. If a destructive attack is launched, the people of Yicheng will suffer heavy casualties.

"This is the city, not the barren mountains."

The commander shook his head slightly. The target of the last destructive attack was a female ghost in red who was born in a mountain village. After evacuating the villagers, it turned into ashes for several kilometers.

"When he leaves the city, immediately activate the destruction attack!"

"What if he leaves the city?"

The assistant reminded: "Ordinary monitoring devices can't track this person at all. When his magical achievements are great, he may not even be able to kill him with a destructive attack!"

The commander was silent for a while, not knowing how to answer.

There are many people who choose the left to die from destructive attacks, and more people who choose the right to die from the devil in the future. No matter what choice he makes, he will have to bear the pressure of public opinion and the upper echelons.

"Send the standard squad to delay, start evacuating the crowd, and be ready to attack at any time..."

At this moment.

There was another change on the screen. Seeing Xiao Ran dying in the shadow of blood, a protective aura bloomed on his body.

"This is?"

Xue Yunzi frowned slightly. He already knew about modern times, and he had already broken the inheritance of the immortal way. There may be one or two fragments of exercises, and it is absolutely impossible for anyone to arrange such subtle protection and restraint.

"Could it be that some fellow Daoist woke up first?"

Thinking of this, Xue Yunzi had the intention to retire, but unfortunately it was too late.

An old figure appeared out of thin air and scolded: "The little brat of the Blood God Sect, who dares to provoke the disciples of the poor Daoist, should be punished!"

"Who are you?"

Xue Yunzi sensed the old man's aura, which was much stronger than when he was at his peak, which simply did not conform to the common sense of spiritual energy.

"Poor Dao, Yuanling!"

Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spit out the Taiqing Talisman ~www.mtlnovel.com~, which burst into a mysterious aura, hit the blood shadow, and only heard a scream and restored the appearance of a blood-haired Taoist.

"Yuanling Tianjun?"

Xueyunzi was horrified when he heard the words. Ordinary people have never heard of this name. He is a blood demon son, and he is a blood demon son.

Xiao Ran's life-and-death crisis was resolved, suppressing the doubts in his heart, and hurriedly bowed and saluted.

"Meet the teacher."

"Natural spirit pupil, good qualifications."

Zhou Yi pretentiously nodded, ignoring Xue Yunzi kneeling down to beg for mercy, urging the Taiqing Talisman to disperse the soul of his beating, and waved his hand to capture a few strands of remnant souls to investigate.

"It turned out to be such a story!"

Before the blood demon son collapsed his ancestral veins, he did not offer blood sacrifice to all the disciples of the sect, but passed on the self-appointed method to the blood cloud son and sent him to the Beihai to avoid calamity.

Xue Yunzi cast a spell to take away the True Monarch Wan Gu, and also abducted many mortals of Beihai Loose Cultivator.

Half a year ago, Xueyunzi broke out of the seal. After reincarnation, he used the Gu technique to kill people and practiced martial arts. He was hunted down by the investigation bureau.

Zhou Yi understood the ins and outs and couldn't help but be amazed.

"The devil's heart is ruthless, and he knows how to keep a few cubs, Yuanling Tianjun really killed the Yiqizong!"

Chapter 235: new style

Zhou Yi glanced at the camera, waved his hand to grab Xiao Ran, and the Taiqing Talisman burst into light.

"gone!"

Xiao Ran said quickly, "Teacher, please bring Li Chao with you."

"A good Dharma protector."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, the aura enveloped the three of them, and disappeared into the ground.

It's too late, it's too soon.

The battle was decided in an instant, and the soldiers of the Investigation Bureau in the building had not recovered when they heard an order from the peak, and signed confidentiality agreements one by one according to the previous process.

It has been three years since the imperial court discovered the ghosts, and turmoil is inevitable, and the information is still strictly controlled.

Due to the appearance of evil spirits and ghosts, the number of victims is increasing day by day. Even though there has been a lot of uproar on the Internet and it is difficult to delete it, the mainstream media is still peaceful.

The only change is that the official reminded the people many times.

Don't go out when it's dark!

Some people think that the court's practice hinders his freedom of night running, or he is sincere, or he is eye-catching and traffic, and he goes out of his way to prove that night running is healthy!

At the time of the storm, the imperial court didn't bother to take care of such a person.

Anyway, it won't take a few days before they can no longer speak. Fierce Ghosts and Specters don't talk about freedom, only physical silence!

Combat Command Center.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. There was a destructive attack in the city, and no one could escape accountability afterward.

At the same time, a new question arises, who is "Yuanling Tianjun", the devil is scared to death when he hears this name, he must have an extraordinary origin.

The information on the investigators of the imperial court can be found out by the eighteenth generation of the ancestors with only one face.

The avatar wore the Yuanling Tianjun vest to work, and did not deliberately hide it, and the identity information quickly appeared in front of the commander.

"It's really Elder Xu, no wonder he looks familiar. The name Tianjun comes from Taoism, meaning god..."

The commander glanced through the documents and asked, "Elder Xu believes in Taoism?"

Taoism is the state religion of the Great Zhou Dynasty, with hundreds of millions of believers. The royal family will still perform the ceremony of consecrating the real person for each generation of Baiyun Temple.

"Elder Xu has publicly stated many times that he is an unbeliever and is not afraid of ghosts and gods!"

The assistant pointed to a message in the document and said, "Ten days ago, Mr. Xu was already in critical condition, and he even prepared a mourning hall, and suddenly announced that his condition had improved."

The commander instructed: "Ask the attending physician to find out the real situation in the ward."

The assistant took out another stack of documents: "This is the information of the murderer. He was originally an ordinary person with a cheerful and kind personality. Half a year ago, his temperament changed drastically. He killed his parents, wife and children, and practiced magic!"

The commander frowned slightly: "What do you mean?"

"At that time, experts speculated that one of them was that the magic power was strange, and those who practiced would inevitably fall into the devil."

The assistant said: "The second is the legendary looting of the house. At that time, I thought it was a ghost, but now it seems that it is probably not..."

The commander nodded approvingly. He also thought of a similar speculation, but the consequences of this incident were too terrifying to say easily in his capacity.

"go on."

"I read the storybook online on weekdays, and the plot that often appears in it is the reincarnation of some fairy godmother."

The assistant said, "Could it be that Elder Xu and the murderer are in such a situation that the devil knows the prestige of the immortal, so he has fear?"

"It makes some sense."

The commander said: "Organize your pre- and post-conjectures into a book, and report it to the headquarters of the Investigation Bureau together with the details of today's battle."

The assistant was overjoyed when he heard the words, and hurriedly bowed to take orders.

"Thank you sir!"

...

Xianjing.

South City.

Bureau of Investigation headquarters.

meeting room.

The big screen on the wall was fixed on the picture of "Lao Xu" urging the Taiqing rune.

The director rubbed his temples to relieve the headache. Even if the Qi and Blood Martial Dao had been cultivated to the point of condensing his orifices, he would not be able to hold it without sleeping for seven days in a row.

Dazhou's territory is too vast. Even if there is only one murder case in each city every day, the documents that need to be processed can fill the bureau's desk.

The Specter Ghosts are still in the confidential stage, and no corresponding laws have been formulated. The investigation bureau's fighter operations must be approved by the headquarters at all levels.

The cabinet had to kill the Specter, and it had to control the power of the Bureau of Investigation to avoid limitless expansion.

"Tell me, what's the charter for this matter?"

The deputy bureau on the left said: "Can we invite Mr. Xu to talk about it? After all, Mr. Xu is also in the system, receiving special allowances, and his family is also in the capital."

"According to the inference of the murderer, it is difficult to guarantee whether Elder Xu still recognizes his family."

Someone immediately objected: "If the negotiation does not go well, no one can bear the consequences with the strength revealed by Mr. Xu!"

"I can't say that either. Elder Xu still recognizes his students, so he's obviously not the devil!"

"That student was born with spiritual pupils, and is an excellent descendant of the sect. According to the records in Buddhist and Taoist books, he is much closer than blood and family!"

"..."

There was a lot of talk in the conference room, and there was a heated discussion about whether to contact "Old Xu".

Snapped!

With a loud bang, a handprint appeared on the solid wood table, and the scene was suddenly deserted, and they all looked at the director.

"Haha! You understand each and every one, pretending to be confused for labor and management?"

The director was originally a top expert in the military, with a violent temperament and extremely loyal to the imperial court, so he won the trust of the cabinet, and scolded: "The point of the matter is to see Mr. Xu?"

"The point is to cultivate immortals!"

Everyone bowed their heads and didn't dare to speak. The practice of the practice was too involved, and it was easy to be shattered when contaminated.

The director continued, "It doesn't matter if Mr. Xu is a human being or a ghost, but he obviously attaches great importance to the inheritance of the sect, and would rather expose his identity and save his disciples. Then he will definitely establish a sect to teach the exercises in the future!"

The deputy director said, "Can you, in the name of the imperial court, let Elder Xu not spread the exercises for the time being for the safety of the people?"

"According to the records in Buddhist and Taoist classics, people who cultivate immortals don't care about the world, stability or war."

The director said in a cold voice, "Even if Elder Xu agrees this time, if there are other immortals and demons appearing, you will discuss them one by one?"

When everyone heard the words, they shook their heads, suppressing the spread of the exercises, it must not be possible for a long time.

The imperial court searched for Buddhist and Taoist classics, and had already sorted out several basic cultivation methods for immortals, and even started to cultivate monks.

There were quite a few soldiers with high spiritual roots in the army, but the cabinet did not allow them to practice in the army for the time being on the grounds that the exercises were incomplete.

The fundamental reason is that this matter involves the redistribution of power.

Since ancient times, knights have been banned by martial arts!

The power under the control of a cultivator is a hundred times stronger than that of a chivalrous person. After a successful practice, not to mention obeying the law, at that time, whoever in the imperial court will decide.

If everyone can cultivate immortals, the imperial court will not be worried, the powerful forces will only contain each other, and the worst result is the emergence of a new class.

However, the completely random spiritual roots made the imperial court helpless and did not dare to let go of the spread of the exercises.

"I've also read several Xiandao exercises. According to the conclusion drawn by the research institute, the core is to absorb spiritual energy."

The director's eyes swept across the crowd, and his voice was faintly dark and cold.

"The world changes with time, and it's not ancient, we don't have to deliberately follow the immortal way. By forcibly integrating the spiritual energy into the human body through scientific and technological means, it may be possible to avoid the limitation of spiritual roots!"

"The research institute has successfully integrated the aura particles into the mouse's body, and the mouse's power has been greatly increased!"

"Now there are some people with lofty ideals who are willing to try new exercises. Well, it should be said that the medicine is more accurate..."

Chapter 236: Pharmacy No. 0

People with lofty ideals?

Isn't this a humanoid guinea pig!

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, and the director, the warrior barbarian, even turned around to talk.

The deputy director said, "Aren't you a little anxious to carry out human experiments so quickly?"

"The situation is beyond your control!"

The director shook his head and said, "You should know best that the cases of ghosts harming people are increasing day by day, and ghosts and ghosts are becoming more and more difficult to deal with. The imperial court must have enough strength to confront them."

Fierce ghosts and ghosts are similar to demon cultivators. They don't care about the confusion of mind and mana. They can grow rapidly by devouring blood and essence.

The cultivation speed of Martial Dao and Immortal Dao is completely incomparable to ghosts, and the imperial court is not worried about powerful and free monks and warriors. The only thing they can really control and trust is technology.

The deputy director said: "This matter can be negotiated with the patrol department. There are many death row prisoners in prison."

"It's already not enough!"

The director said: "At present, there are some research results. The new exercises are more suitable for warriors. In other words, the stronger the body, the higher the success rate of the experiment."

Everyone's eyes flickered when they heard the words, and they didn't trust the so-called success rate. The difference between Qianyi and Baiyi was not big.

The deputy director said, "Why haven't I heard of this experiment?"

"I just learned about it not long ago, and it was an official notice from the cabinet!"

The director said: "In the past three years, the power of the Investigation Bureau has rapidly expanded, and it is known as the No. 1 under the cabinet. While enjoying power, it must fulfill its obligations, otherwise..."

Whoever is unwilling to assist in the experiment will turn over old accounts!

Everyone was immediately helpless, nodding with a bitter face, and began to wonder where to "invite" the warriors.

The imperial court only needs experimental subjects, and it does not stipulate who it must be. There are many fanatical martial arts practitioners in the world. Any way to increase their strength, they are willing to die.

"Don't be so pessimistic, how could the imperial court harm its own people!"

The director said, "I have an ordinary talent. I worked hard day and night for 30 years, and I relied on the support of the imperial court. I just barely managed to consolidate my orifices. Compared with those geniuses, in three or five years, I can easily surpass me."

"So, I have submitted an application to take the new medicine!"

"Besides, members of the royal family will also participate in the experiment. Are their lives not precious?"

The voice fell, and the atmosphere in the conference room suddenly became relaxed. I thought it was a deadly experiment, but now it seems that the research has really yielded results.

The deputy director wondered: "How could the cabinet allow the royal family to join the laboratory?"

"Because the results of the laboratory are the fusion of the remnants of ancient exercises and the secret traditions of the royal family, the royal family has the right to share the results."

The director said: "The new type of exercise is different from cultivating immortals, but it is also derived from the ancient method, so it can make rapid progress in a short period of time. Many people have survived the experiment."

Immediately someone asked, "How strong is it after the experiment is successful?"

The director was silent for a while, then said slowly.

"The strength of the physical body is comparable to that of the congealing orifice, and there is a special explosion secret technique. I am not an opponent in a life-and-death fight!"

.....

Laboratory Zero.

A distinguished guest came today, the emperor in name of Da Zhou today.

Emperor Mingxiang, Zhu Jin.

Although the Dazhou royal family has no real power, it has a high reputation among the people and controls a huge wealth group. Professor Hong, the head of the laboratory, personally led the tour.

Zhu Jinsheng is tall and handsome. Even if he is not an emperor, he can still eat by his looks.

The genes of the royal family have been optimized from generation to generation, and few people are ugly, and because of the migration of Qi and the body, they naturally have extravagance.

"Professor Hong has worked hard!"

"Thank you for your concern, Your Majesty."

Professor Hong bowed and saluted. Since the kneeling salute was abolished, bowing has become the highest etiquette.

Zhu Jin said: "In addition to the visit, I have another thing. The Royal Group will donate another 20 billion to the laboratory to help Professor Hong speed up the research process."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Professor Hong bowed to thank him again. The laboratory received donations, which is a normal business behavior in Dazhou.

Zhu Jin nodded slightly. The royal family donated more than the No. 0 laboratory, and even invested huge sums of money to set up the Royal Research Institute. The purpose is not to fall behind in the new era.

The royal family has money, but after the aura is revived, if there is no strong power, it will become the fat of others.

On the contrary, with power, you can even regain part of the imperial power!

After the routine greetings, we finally got to the main topic. All the visitors went through more than ten authentications, including Emperor Mingxiang Zhu Jin.

Verification includes but is not limited to technological means. For example, in the first stage, the monks trained by the imperial court performed the inquiring technique.

With the appearance of ghosts and demons, even genetic testing has become inaccurate.

After half an hour.

Professor Hong led the way. Apart from the laboratory members, only three members of the royal family were eligible to enter.

The door to the core area has not yet been opened, and the roar of beasts can be heard from inside, and the vicious and brutal aura can reach people's ears, as if the ancient giant beasts are imprisoned inside.

The door opens.

What caught my eye was a row of glass houses in which strange-shaped beasts were imprisoned.

A monkey with two heads, an orangutan with three arms, a tiger with a tiger head on its body, a fish with wings, a mouse with a body comparable to a tiger and a wolf, and even an unknown monster with three heads and six arms.

Stop and go, Professor Hong introduced each experimental body, the direction and process of the mutation in detail.

The introduction process not only includes scientific and technological terms, but also cites scriptures and classics to demonstrate the right and wrong of transformation through ancient Buddhist and Taoist books and legends.

"... Experiment No. 953, the body is a domestic pig. After the injection, it gave birth to bird claws and barked like a dog."

Professor Hong's eyes lit up, as if he was appreciating a work of art: "The ancient alien animal recorded in the classics, the raccoon force, is three-fold similar to this experimental subject!"

Zhu Jin didn't change his face, and said with admiration: "One day in the future, Professor Hong may be able to study the real dragon and phoenix and reproduce the ancient myth!"

The two young royal family members behind them were pale and almost vomited.

In the glass house, "raccoon force" was covered with cancer, and saliva was constantly flowing from his mouth. Lying on the ground was more disgusting than a toad!

Walking all the way to the depths of the laboratory, I saw various monsters, as if entering the secret base of some biochemical madman.

Subject 1895.

An ordinary black dog, with a black back and yellow claws, looks very ordinary, but it suddenly becomes pleasing to the eye among a group of monsters.

The black dog was lying in the corner, shivering, watching the crowd outside the glass vigilantly.

The eldest prince said, "I finally saw a normal creature."

As he spoke, he stuck to the glass and observed closely, what was the difference between this black dog and ordinary dogs.

Professor Hong didn't make a sound to remind him. He glanced at Zhu Jin and found that he took two steps back. He couldn't help saying in surprise.

"What do you think of this dog, Your Majesty?"

"Dangerous, terrifying!"

Zhu Jin said: "Among all the experimental subjects I have just seen, only this dog can pose a fatal threat to me."

Professor Hong said with admiration, "Everyone in the world says that Your Majesty is pleased with your writing. Who ever thought of martial arts cultivation, it is already near the top!"

Zhu Jin said quietly: "The old ancestors lost badly in the competition, and the country is gone, how can future generations dare to slack off?"

Professor Hong didn't dare to continue talking on this topic, it would really kill people, so he turned to instruct his assistant.

"Activate the experimental body and demonstrate the speciality of No. 1895 to His Majesty!"

The assistant entered the command on the tablet, firearms appeared on the glass roof, and Da Da Da shot at the black dog.

The bullet hit the black dog, and blood holes erupted one after another. The severe pain stimulated its ferocity and let out an angry and sharp roar.

Roar!

The black dog's body inflated like a balloon until the dog's skin couldn't bear the pressure, and it exploded into flesh and blood.

A puddle of shattered flesh and blood squirmed in the room, eyes, teeth, and dog hair sticking to the flesh and blood in a random manner.

"what!"

The eldest prince was so frightened that he fell to the ground with a thud, and fled with a tumbling crawling.

The sound of firearms not only angered the black dog, but the beasts in other rooms roared hoarsely, horns and claws slamming against the glass.

hoo! sizzle! hold head high.....

The laboratory suddenly became a mess, but the specially made glass walls were stronger than steel, and even if the beasts collided, it would remain as stable as ever.

"Trash!"

Zhu Jin scolded his son, turned his head and asked, "Professor Hong, this strange beast looks quite strange, and it is not afraid of firearms. I don't know where it came from?"

"Other beasts are based on swallowing the sky and the bull, and by injecting No. 0 medicine, the potential of the blood of the beasts is stimulated."

Professor Hong said proudly: "Only this dog has an additional magic door, which integrates flesh and blood, and has almost no fatal weakness. It can also strengthen itself by devouring flesh and blood!"

"Very good, Professor Hong is worthy of being a top biochemical expert in Da Zhou."

Zhu Jin said: "The royal family will add another 30 billion to support Professor Hong's research and speed up the improvement of No. 0 medicine. At the same time, more exercises will be collected for the laboratory to learn from, so as to break through the limit of spiritual roots as soon as possible!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Professor Hong continued to walk inside with everyone. At the end of the glass room was a test bench, where countless complicated instruments gathered together, and in the middle lay a naked man.

The man lay quietly on the test bench, his limbs and torso were fixed by stainless steel locks, and hundreds of tubes were inserted into his body, slowly inputting liquids of different colors.

"This is No. 7. Originally, he was a death row prisoner. He only learned simple fighting skills."

Professor Hong introduced: "Potion No. 0 will forcibly change a person's bloodline. It requires a strong body and will to survive the experiment. He is the seventh person alive!"

Zhu Jin asked: "I can feel a little bit of danger. It is said that the experimental subject has a talent for explosiveness. Can you demonstrate it?"

"Explosive talent will consume the user's lifespan. Now the successful experimental body is too precious to let them use it easily."

Professor Hong took the tablet from his assistant, and the camera screen was playing on it, and introduced: "This is the record of No. 7 successfully taking No. 0 medicine in the test field."

In the picture, No. 7 is in a normal state, and his strength is comparable to that of a Martial Dao strongman in the Cleansing Essence or Condensing Aperture.

After testing the speed, attack, and resistance, No. 7 stimulated his bloodline strength, and his body quickly expanded to two feet. Dark magic marks appeared under the broken clothes, and his lower limbs turned into cow hooves.

His eyes were red, his nostrils spurted hot air, and two horns grew on the top of his head.

"Moo!"

No. 7 screamed in the sky, disregarding the tester's order, and banged against the wall.

About a quarter of an hour later, No. 7's outbreak ended and he returned to his normal human form. He fell to the ground softly, and he didn't even have the strength to stand up.

"Strong!"

Zhu Jin's eyes flashed with admiration, "After the explosion, he not only increased his strength, but also has natural beast fighting skills, which are comparable to top martial arts moves."

"Your Majesty should be able to see that No. 7 is irritable and difficult to control after his outbreak, and when he is weak, he can only be slaughtered by others."

Professor Hong sighed and said, "In addition, there is a huge flaw. Immortal Taoist cultivation is precious, and the ultimate goal is the legendary immortality, but the No. 0 potion cannot prolong life."

"Can't you prolong your life?"

Zhu Jin pondered for a moment, then said with a smile: "This is not a defect, but a good thing, too strong and too long to live, it is not good for the court!"

"The cabinet also means this, so the future research direction is to improve the success rate and the number of doses of No. 0 medicine."

Professor Hong pointed to the test bench and said, "No. 7 is taking the second dose. In theory, it can be strengthened by three to five times if it survives, but the success rate is expected to be less than 110%."

Zhu Jin asked, "What is the success rate of the first use?"

"It has something to do with one's physique and will. The average person is less than one hundred and one, and the martial arts expert can reach one hundred and ten."

Professor Hong said: "Currently, the number of experimental subjects is too small, so we can only do experiments on beasts. If we want to quickly increase the success rate in a short period of time, we need more samples!"

"This matter is simple. Some countries in Qiongzhou and Chizhou allow population transactions, and the Royal Group will purchase them in large quantities."

Zhu Jin nodded slightly: "The number of ferocious spirits and ghosts is increasing, and there are immortals, demons and old monsters taking advantage of this opportunity to make trouble. No. 0 medicine is related to the fate of mankind. Professor Hong does not want the kindness of women."

"No matter how high the success rate of beasts is, they are of little use to humans!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty, for your support."

Professor Hong immediately smiled brightly. Laboratory Zero was not short of money, but people.

The court is not suitable for buying and selling people. Once it is exposed, the cabinet can only resign collectively, and the royal family still retains the ancient tradition of slavery. Even if they go out, the common people will only be envious.

Professor Hong's wish was fulfilled, and he was willing to talk about more in-depth content. Anyway, the laboratory data was shared with the royal family.

"Your Majesty's words are wrong, the beast experiment will continue, and it will not stop in the future. The source of No. 0 potion is not only the aura polymer, the key substance of the formula, but also the alienation organs of those beasts!"

"What's so special about these organs?"

Zhu Jin recalled the experimental body he had just seen~www.mtlnovel.com~ Every fierce beast has its alienation, which is incompatible with the body of the beast.

"According to technology, alienated organs have special genes that can be forcibly integrated into the human body through aura, which is the effective process of No. 0 medicine."

Professor Hong said: "If you explain it in ancient ways, it is to implant a different bloodline into the human body and become a half-demon with dual human and ox bloodlines, possessing the human race's intelligence and the power of the demon race!"

Zhu Jin pointed to No. 7 and said, "He has merged with a bovine beast. Can he merge with other types?"

"No, at least not for the time being."

Professor Hong said: "Fusing the bloodlines of similar beasts can increase the success rate. When the bloodlines of two beasts meet, their bodies will collapse and shatter, or they will become non-human monsters."

While speaking, he tapped the tablet a few times and found an experimental video, which was a monster with a wolf-headed eagle-claw.

The body is covered with uneven black feathers and gray feathers, and the only remaining human feature is the two legs that support the body.

"Professor Hong, you did a great job."

Zhu Jin patted Professor Hong on the shoulder and said, "Raise the success rate of No. 0 medicine to 30% as soon as possible. No matter what you need, the royal family will supply it with all your strength!"

"On the day when the pharmacy of the spirit name is successful, I will personally confer the title of the prince for the professor, and the descendants will rest with the royal family!"

Chapter 237: 6-eared beast

The prince has no real power, and is still an extremely noble identity.

Especially in the circle of old wealth, even if you are only a few hundred million poor, the king is still superior to others.

Those who hold real power in the cabinet are only five years old, but the status of kings can be maintained for life and can be passed on to future generations.

As a top expert in Da Zhou, Professor Hong was trusted by the cabinet to run the No. 0 laboratory. He has reached the realm of not caring about status and wealth, but he has children and relatives.

"I will definitely do my best to develop a qualified No. 0 medicine before the large-scale outbreak of ghosts."

"I heard that Professor Hong's grandson is running a pharmaceutical company. When I go back, I will personally instruct him."

Zhu Jin's voice was gentle and cordial, and he said to the other escorts, "The royal family's industry is spread over 360 lines. If your family wants to start a business, please tell me or the two emperors directly."

"The royal family will give full support. Even if you don't want to start a business, you can go to the group and hold some positions."

"Thank you, Your Majesty."

Everyone bowed to express their gratitude. As the first family in Jiuzhou, the Zhu family gained the greatest benefits in the early stage of machine expansion, and the wealth accumulated over the past three hundred years is incalculable.

At the end of the visit, I went back along the original road and saw a strange beast again.

Zhu Jin sensed the tyrannical and ferocious aura, and urged, "Professor Hong, you must pay attention to the safety of the laboratory. These experimental subjects must not escape."

The alien beast spawned by No. 0 potion did not increase in spiritual wisdom, but was too manic and appeared incompetent.

And it does not have any infection transmission characteristics. Even if the beast eats the flesh and blood of the beast, it will not have any effect, and in theory, there will be no large-scale mutation.

Even so, Zhu Jin still had doubts.

"Your Majesty, rest assured, the cabinet has formulated strict procedures. Not to mention live beasts, the remains will be crushed into fertilizer and used to cultivate plants in order to cultivate the legendary spiritual rice."

Professor Hong said, "At the same time, the imperial court's weapon of destruction is always on standby."

"very good."

Zhu Jin suddenly had a strange feeling. It seemed that someone was peeping at him, and he looked around without a trace. Except for the laboratory personnel and the strange beasts, there was no other personnel.

"Is it wrong?"

at the same time.

In one of the glass rooms, Subject 1827 was being held, bowing his head to avoid sight.

Deliberately let out a harsh scream, slapped his arms on the ground, and saliva flowed from the corners of his mouth, just like other beasts.

Experiment No. 1827 was originally an ordinary monkey. After being injected with No. 0 medicine, six ears were mutated, and at the same time, fragments of memory were transmitted to the brain from the blood.

The inheritance of the bloodline gave birth to the wisdom of the six ears, and at the same time awakened the secret magic of the demon clan.

Among them, there is a mysterious escape method, which can easily escape from the laboratory, but Liu Er pretends to be a fierce beast and continues to stay in the glass room.

The six ears that grew out of the bloodline can easily hear voices within a dozen miles, covering the entire laboratory, and all the conversations of the experimenters fell into the ears clearly.

The goal of Liu'er doing this is exactly how the No. 0 medicine is made.

"Jiuzhou is ruled by the human race. If the demon race wants to rise, it needs the No. 0 potion..."

In the inheritance memory, it is indispensable to mention the blood feud between the human and the demon and the struggle for hegemony. The original ignorant monkey has transformed the inheritance memory into an orthodox demon clan.

.....

Xu family.

living room.

The Xu family gathered together to report to Zhou Yi the process of founding a school.

"Father, the official website of Yiqizong Waimen has been built, all according to your design."

Xu Ce held the tablet to demonstrate: "After logging in to the webpage, first register your identity, then record a video according to the oath, and you can download the manual of exercises after the review."

Zhou Yi clicked and wrote down on the tablet. The function was simple and crude, and he nodded with satisfaction.

"The official website of Zongmen will be promoted from tomorrow, not only in the big week, but also in other eight continents."

"Father, will this cause the above..."

Xu Ce worried: "The imperial court issued a ban on martial arts a hundred years ago. For any martial arts hall with inheritance, the admission of apprentices must be approved by the imperial court, otherwise it is illegal and private."

Zhou Yi turned his eyes to his side and said, "As for the imperial court, you two will let us know."

"Follow your orders, Master!"

Xiao Ran and Li Chao bowed to take orders. The former had turned from a student to an apprentice, while the latter had no spiritual roots and joined the One Qi Sect to continue practicing martial arts.

In the early days of the recovery of heaven and earth, the spiritual energy was thin, and the Yiqi Sect conformed to the trend of the times. It not only taught immortal ways, but also had more universal martial arts on the official website of Waimen.

"Trouble the two senior brothers."

Xu Ce was respectful on the face, but sighed in the bottom of his heart. Even the Xu family's relatives with names and surnames had only one four spiritual roots, and they were divided into named disciples by blood.

Others can only practice martial arts and count as outer disciples.

Immortal fate descended on the Xu family, which should have been the source of its rise, but "father" advocated the ancient method of the sect, emphasizing spiritual roots and ignoring blood.

"Father, if Jiuzhou promotes it at the same time, the funds needed are a bit huge..."

"It's simple."

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and a dozen large golden **** suddenly appeared in the living room, all of them over three or four feet in diameter.

"Pindao cast a spell to refine a gold mine, and propaganda doesn't need to be stingy with money. It must be known to everyone from all regions of Jiuzhou to know that Yiqizong has reopened the mountain gates to comfort the ancestors!"

The character design of the "Yuanling" clone is that the secret method fails and the road to longevity is broken, and the sect is inherited wholeheartedly.

So separated from the deity, no one will doubt it in the future.

Xu Ce stared blankly at the big golden ball, his eyes almost bulging out. The power of cultivating immortals really shines in front of his eyes. No wonder it is always said that immortals and mortals are separated in the book.

"Father, rest assured, promise to complete the task, and let the name of One Air Sect resound across Jiuzhou!"

Then he ordered someone to drive a crane, transport the big golden ball out of the villa, and load it directly to the bank to exchange money.

in the villa.

Xiao Ran called his boss and reported Yiqizong's unique way of opening a sect to the Bureau of Investigation.

The Bureau of Investigation responded quickly. The director personally talked to Xiao Ran. First, he affirmed that the Qi sect was the authentic sect of Xuanmen. He also said that the Bureau of Investigation would give some support. He hoped that the disciples of the sect would contribute to the stability of Jiuzhou!

The response is very official~www.mtlnovel.com~ It seems that everything is said, but in fact nothing is agreed.

"Master, to open a sect and establish a sect in the form of an official website, will it cause the flood of sect practice?"

Xiao Ran said worriedly: "Even if the imperial court is due to the respect of the master, it will not ban the spread of the official website, but after downloading the exercises, they will privately bypass the sect and practice privately."

"Poor Dao only cares about the continuous inheritance of the sect, and the people in the court practice in private, and naturally have a love of incense."

Zhou Yi said: "Besides, the outer door only has the first three levels of qi training, and the follow-up exercises need to be taught by a teacher, otherwise, you can only switch to other methods. There are very few exercises in the world that can be compared with the first Qi sect. Who would be willing to break the foundation? "

This is of course a superficial reason. The purpose of Zhou Yi wearing the vest is to widely spread the cultivation method of immortals.

Regardless of whether it is spread on the official website, or after being downloaded by the imperial court, it is spread privately with a different name and skin, and the ultimate goal is the same.

People with spiritual roots in Jiuzhou will have the opportunity to practice Yiqi Sect. In the future, hundreds of ghosts walking at night will reduce many casualties. As for those who practiced the practice of the practice of doing evil, it had little to do with Zhou Yi, and there was no way that someone who committed a murder with a knife would arrest the seller of the knife.

"It seems that Pindao is not selling knives, but guns?"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, no matter whether it was a gun or a knife, there was always a chance of survival in the face of the evil spirits.

Chapter 238: network cultivator

Ding!

Received a new text message.

Li Sheng turned on his phone and checked the text messages.

"Do you want to change your life? Do you want to live at ease... live?"

Click the link below to enter the new world, and you will get a ten-yuan red envelope when you register!

Get the promotion code, share and earn money! "

At the end of the text message is a moving picture of a cool beauty, twisting her waist and shaking her chest and hooking her fingers, and next to it there is a sparkling font: Sexy senior sister, online double repair!

"It's this game company's advertisement again. How much money did they spend, and why are they promoting it all over the world?"

Li Sheng is an ordinary person. From childhood to adulthood, his grades, school, and work are repeated every day. He pays wages and repays loans every month, and it never changes from year to year.

In the future, there will probably be no change, until I die in the ward.

There is no shortage of people in the world who can break the solidified class, but 99% of ordinary people are living a life of seeing death.

In recent days, whenever Li Sheng opens any software, advertisements for Xiu Xian games will pop up in various unexpected forms, such as the online drama he watched yesterday.

In the play, it is a tense case-solving plot. Suddenly, the protagonist takes out his mobile phone, opens the website and begins to introduce how to cultivate immortals...

"How much did such a blunt advertisement cost?"

Li Sheng was about to turn off his cell phone when Xiao Zhang, who was at the station next to him, stretched out his head to ask.

"Has Brother Sheng registered? Fill in my invitation code and earn five or five cents."

"Is this really worth the money?"

Li Sheng looked surprised. He had experienced all kinds of pitfalls, such as a software sharing link to help, but when it came to 99.99, it didn't move at all. It turned out that there were seven digits after the decimal point.

"Registration arrives in seconds!"

Xiao Zhang said proudly: "I signed up early, and I have already earned more than 1,000 yuan by invitation. I heard that a special team has been sent to the countryside to share, and the most earned millions."

"Alas, another missed opportunity to make a fortune!"

Li Sheng sighed again and again, there is no shortage of opportunities to make a fortune in the world, but he always knows it last.

While speaking, he opened the link, named One Qi Zong Outer Sect Disciple, followed the process of registration and verification, filled in Xiao Zhang's invitation code, and received a total of fifteen yuan.

"I have money for dinner."

Li Sheng has always been very fond of people who give him money. Even if the game is really bad, he decides to download it and play it.

"Huh? It's not a game, is it really a cultivation technique?"

The downloaded file is called "Tai Xuan Jing Refining Qi", it only has the first three layers, and the words are rather difficult to recite.

"Husband Taixuan transforms and nurtures all things, and is endowed with the use of five elements. The five elements are mutually superior, and all things have their own ups and downs..."

Li Shengbing was grateful to the sponsor and recited word by word. When encountering a sentence that he did not understand, he opened the official website of the outer door to search, and he immediately had a detailed comment.

The scriptures on the first level of qi refining were only a few hundred words. After reciting them back and forth several times, I felt inexplicably smooth.

Subconsciously, according to the scriptures, he sensed the five elements between heaven and earth, and he actually found colorful and mysterious light spots.

"This is? Aura!"

Li Sheng's first reaction was not surprise, but fear, fear of the unknown and chaos.

Even if he often complains about his rotten life, he often brags about the coming of troubled times, and rises up to be a grass-headed king... If the drastic changes happen, there is only fear in my heart!

After being stunned for a long time, Li Sheng attracted the spiritual energy into his body and refined it according to the Taixuan Sutra.

In the dantian, there are more strands of mana that are as red as fire!

"Brother Sheng, Brother Sheng, the supervisor called you." Xiao Zhang's call woke Li Sheng from his practice.

Li Sheng slowly opened his eyes, his fat and greasy face was less than a foot away, and the supervisor was staring fiercely.

"Sleep at work, no salary today!"

"you....."

Li Sheng wanted to use his mana very much, and he could knock out the pig's head with one punch. However, thinking of his parents, wife and daughter in his hometown, he had no choice but to bow his head and apologize.

"understood."

Another ordinary busy day.

Li Sheng declined Xiao Zhang's invitation, took a taxi home, said hello to his wife who was cooking, and went into the study to open Yiqizong's official website.

Home page, practice information, download section, disciple forum...

After clicking each button, the functions of the official website are basically understood, and finally click on the practice information.

The information records the basic knowledge of cultivating immortals and martial arts, such as spiritual roots, physique, inner qi, mana, etc. Li Sheng points out the information on spiritual roots.

"Heavenly Spirit Root, Alien Spirit Root, Er Ling Root..."

"The identification of spiritual roots requires a special magic weapon, or it can be detected by the elder's mana. According to the speed of cultivation, it is roughly judged that the first time I come into contact

with the Taixuan Sutra, the mana is cultivated within an hour, at least the root of the spirit or the root of the sky!"

Seeing this, Li Sheng couldn't help clenching his fists. It only took him half an hour to cultivate his mana.

After reading other training materials, I had a basic understanding of cultivating immortals, and the fear in my heart was gradually replaced by excitement. After all, according to the description on the official website, there are millions of top spiritual roots!

"With my qualifications, making money is not a problem at least."

Li Sheng opened the disciple forum and found that there were already tens of thousands of posts, all of which were about immortal and martial arts.

Occasionally, I see someone ranting about a liar, a fake, or a neurotic, and they disappear in a blink of an eye. Obviously, there is a special person managing the forum.

Click on each post, carefully check the questions and answers, and you may encounter them in your practice in the future.

"This is probably talking about Taoism from a distance?"

Li Sheng tutted: "If I don't have spiritual roots, maybe like them, I feel that all forums are insane."

Hobby Chinese Network

At this time.

The wife pushed open the door and came in. Seeing Li Sheng who was staring at the phone with a smirk, she urged, "Lele comes home from school, it's time for dinner."

Li Sheng glanced at the time, only to realize that the forum had been in the water for an hour, got up and hugged his wife and said.

"We're going to be husband and wife for a thousand years."

"Death!"

The wife's face turned slightly red, and she pushed Li Sheng away: "Lele is watching."

"Ha ha!"

Li Sheng was in a good mood. When he was eating, he found that after five bowls in a row, he was still not full.

A few days later.

Li Sheng submitted his resignation letter, sold the house in the city, and returned to his home village with his wife and daughter.

The matter of cultivating immortals is not hidden from his parents, wife and daughter, but Li Sheng's mana is low, but he can capture water from the air~www.mtlnovel.com~ Unfortunately, neither wife and daughter have spiritual roots, so they can only practice martial arts first.

The spiritual qi in the mountain village is a little abundant, and in just half a month, one level of qi training is complete.

According to the tutorial on the official website, Li Sheng collected the medicinal materials for the body-building pill, and bought a special-sized pressure cooker for refining. After failing several times in a row, it was finally made into a pill, which was dark and fragrant.

The parents, wife and daughter had medicinal pills to help them, and the martial arts progressed rapidly.

He also sold a few medicinal pills through the forum, earning decades of wages in just half a year, and only dared to sell a small amount to familiar disciples.

"The official website of Zongmen has repeatedly reminded that the immortal way is only difficult, and the tribulation of humans is more dangerous than the robbery of heaven!"

Li Sheng gained freedom through immortality, and has completely identified with the One Qi Sect. His life goal has changed from making money to three-level Qi refining and then to a named disciple.

"You must make a magic weapon to protect yourself!"

Do what you say. After all, personal safety is the most important thing.

Li Sheng bought a large amount of iron and steel ore, tempered it according to the Zongmen's primary refining method, and obtained a fist-sized hundred refined iron.

"That's it? If you can't make a flying sword, let's make a flying needle for now!"

Although the Flying Needle is not as handsome as the Flying Sword, the low-level cultivator's fighting skills will only end in two or three rounds. The stealth and rapid Flying Needle is obviously more lethal!

Chapter 239: cabinet meeting

The power of money is expanding to infinity in today's society.

Even with the propaganda that Yuan Ying's ancestors are dying, it is difficult to spread the inheritance of the sect to any mountain village in just one year.

Money can do it!

It stretches to Dazhou in the east, Buddha Country in the west, Chizhou Desert in the north, and Shiwanda Mountain in the south.

Wherever people live, there will be promoters who pull people's heads. Even if there is no Internet, you can receive promotion money by recording and uploading videos of reciting the Taixuan Sutra.

With the huge population base in modern society, there are more people with spiritual roots.

As more and more people practiced mana, there was no need for promoters to promote them, and they spontaneously began to spread the methods of immortality and martial arts.

It is human instinct to pursue great power!

The general trend of brilliance is like a rolling wave sweeping across Jiuzhou.

Da Zhou's ban on arms seems to be fake, and the cabinet can't go against public opinion, at least they nominally support it with one vote after another.

today.

The Cabinet meets in plenary and votes on a major decision.

According to the Great Zhou Law, decisions concerning all the people require the presence of the emperor, who is, after all, the nominal Lord of the Great Zhou.

Emperor Mingxiang Zhu Jin sat in the highest seat of the conference room, watching the debate between the officials and members below, smiling like a mascot, without showing any dissatisfaction.

Sitting next to him is the imperial family who worshipped Weizheng, the martial arts master before the recovery, and the uncle of Emperor Mingxiang.

On the surface, the two of them were listening to the cabinet meeting, but they were actually speaking through voice transmission in private.

"This mess is as ugly as a vegetable market. If I had known this, the official website should have been banned in the first place. Now there are disciples of the One Qi sect everywhere, and the general trend is already established, and even the imperial court is afraid!"

Emperor Mingxiang had obvious dissatisfaction in his tone. One Qi Zong disrupted the royal family planning and failed to have a clear leading position in the new era.

The Great Zhou court's concealment of spiritual energy and ghosts was not only the decision of the cabinet, but also the joint promotion of all the families.

Four years after the recovery of spiritual energy, ordinary people are still working overtime unconsciously, and those upper-class families have been intensively preparing, either collecting ancient methods or researching new techniques.

Until the new era completely arrives, the powerful will still be the powerful.

"They have no way to stop Yuanling Tianjun. This old monster's view of good and evil is different from ordinary people."

Wei Zheng said, "I'm really annoyed, cast a few ancient spells, and the cabinet will die. The power of mortals can only oppress mortals, and it can't have any effect on monks!"

Emperor Mingxiang naturally understood the reasoning, and what really made him helpless was this. The cabinet did not prevent the spread of the cultivation method, and in fact chose to submit to the monks.

"The power of the royal family is far inferior to that of the cabinet. In the future, do you have to obey the orders of the monks?"

"In ancient times, wasn't that the case?"

Wei Zheng said: "This is not necessarily a bad thing for those in power. For example, if a big job lasts for 1100 years, no matter how ignorant the monarch and the monarch did not destroy the country, there are monks behind it!"

"This is indeed a direction..."

Emperor Mingxiang's expression was delicate, maybe he could use the power of monks to return to the Great Zhou Dynasty.

In the face of the powerful power of immortal practitioners, the so-called freedom of mortals is not worth mentioning. After all, in the face of democracy and death, 99% of people will choose to live on the sidelines.

"Don't try to stop the rise of others, Xiuxian asked that everything is determined by talent, Tianling root and other spiritual roots do not seem to be the same species."

Wei Zheng said: "When the old man was accepted as the adopted son by the late emperor, he was very talented. Others practiced for ten days, but he couldn't compare to the old man for an hour!"

Emperor Mingxiang faintly realized: "What do you mean?"

"There are so many noble girls in the royal family, who normally wear brocade clothes and jade food. Now is the time to make a contribution."

Wei Zheng said: "I believe that they will not refuse to marry a monk. After all, after the immortality is successful, the temperament and appearance are naturally extraordinary!"

Emperor Mingxiang nodded slightly and said with a sound transmission.

"Thank you uncle for pointing out the maze!"

As long as the royal family becomes in-laws with enough top-notch spiritual roots, at least in the new era, they can take the lead in the future.

at this time.

The cabinet is still arguing. The big man is arguing with each other for the sake of profit and doing his best to throw the blame. He is no different from the aunt who argues about thirty or fifty cents for half an hour in the vegetable market.

After most of the day's quarrel, the responsibility for the proliferation of exercises still rests on the head of the investigation chief.

Everyone else is elected by the common people, but the director is appointed by the cabinet. In ancient times, he was the commander of Jinyiwei. He was born to take the blame for the emperor.

"I am willing to take the responsibility for this matter and submit my resignation after the meeting."

The director bowed and said, "At the same time, I would like to join the No. 0 laboratory and contribute to the development of new exercises!"

"very good."

The first assistant nodded slightly, such a punishment was enough to announce it to the public. When the people heard that a big man like the director of the investigation bureau had actually become a guinea pig, they would surely applaud and praise the cabinet for fairness.

He spoke to the microphone again: "The spread of the practice has become a foregone conclusion!"

"It's too late to stop it now, and the exercises collected by the imperial court are no better than Yiqizong. If it is really stopped, the cultivation speed of the other eight continents will exceed that of Dazhou, and it will be difficult to maintain the dominance of the nine continents..."

"This is irresponsible to the people of Da Zhou..."

After a speech of hundreds of words, he finally announced the two-phase resolution.

"Start the national spiritual root detection, officially grasp the number and identities of monks, and try to recruit monks for the imperial court!"

A show of hands voted, all passed.

"Accelerate the promotion of No. 0 medicine, so that people without spiritual roots can also gain powerful power!"

A show of hands voted, all passed.

"The meeting is over~www.mtlnovel.com~ Shoufu has long expected this result. Before the meeting, it has already held closed-door discussions with the cabinet and parliament, and after the benefits have been distributed, the public meeting will be held.

After the meeting.

Shoufu sent an invitation to the banquet to Emperor Mingxiang, saying that there were important things to discuss, and there was also the leader of the contemporary Red Alliance.

According to the current name, he should be the leader of the party, and he will be eligible to compete for the position of first assistant in the future.

An extremely simple dinner, drinks and dishes did not exceed 10,000 yuan, which made Emperor Mingxiang very uncomfortable. The royal family still retained the traditions of the year, such as one hundred and eight dishes.

Even though the palace has become a public tourist attraction, the royal family spent tens of billions to build another palace with a similar layout.

The royal family has rules in everything they say and do, just to distinguish themselves from the common people and to ensure their own mystery and nobility.

"Is the court already short of money to such an extent?"

Emperor Mingxiang wiped his mouth and wanted to call for a mouthwash, but he couldn't remember that it was not the palace: "The royal family can donate several hundred million to improve the cabinet's diet."

"The court is not short of money, but it's taxpayers' money."

Shoufu glanced at the leader of the Red Alliance, and said with a smile: "New Party, Red Alliance, Emperor, the last time everyone sat together, it seems like a long time ago."

"Everyone was together just after the meeting!"

Emperor Mingxiang snorted coldly. He naturally understood the meaning of Shoufu. Back then, the revolution led by the Red Alliance broke out, and the main enemy was the emerging family who opened workshops to oppress the workers.

In the end, the New Party and the Red Alliance took turns in power in Da Zhou, and the royal family who sat firmly on Diaoyutai became the mascot.

Chapter 240: National Cultivation of Immortals

Seeing that Emperor Mingxiang's face was not worried, the first assistant immediately changed the subject.

After all, the cabinet has a limited time in office, and the royal family is inherited for life. The first and second personal power is no better than the emperor.

"To invite the two of you today is related to the future of the court."

The first assistant said solemnly: "Xiandao has a complete system of cultivation methods. Even if the No. 0 potion is mature, it is still incomparable. In order to keep the power of the imperial court, another method needs to be found."

A light flashed in the eyes of the leader of the Red Alliance, and there was a vague guess in his heart.

Emperor Mingxiang wondered: "Is there anyone in the world who can stop the prosperity of the immortal way?"

"Kunlun!"

The first assistant said faintly: "The only monks in the world who can check and balance a Qi sect and have no interference with worldly power are the Kunlun Wonderland!"

"Kunlun..."

Emperor Mingxiang muttered to himself that the rise of the Zhu family was closely related to Kunlun. Today, the first place in the ancestral temple is the portrait of the Kunlun immortal drawn by Zhou Taizu himself.

Zhou Taizu left a will on his deathbed. If he encounters a new descendant of Kunlun, he will comply with any request of the Zhu family, even if the other party asks for the throne!

Because of this, when the Red Alliance launched a revolution, the royal family announced their abdication with little resistance.

"I still have a handwritten letter from Taizu in my hand, which is the primary inheritance token of the royal family. Unfortunately, no one in this world can find Kunlun!"

"Your Majesty is wrong."

The first assistant said: "Some people in this world have found Kunlun, and there is a way to enter the fairyland. Zhang alliance leader should not hide it, this matter is related to the future of the country!"

Alliance Leader Zhang shook his head slightly, the immortal book is the top secret of the Red Alliance, and only a few people know it.

After a hundred years, someone has finally changed their minds. After all, the members of the Red Alliance are no longer the mud-legged people they used to be!

"The Red Alliance does have a way to open the Immortal Gate, but it lacks the key... the hardest item in the world."

"This matter has already come to the fore."

The first assistant said: "That thing, with the world's top technology, is difficult to destroy!"

Emperor Mingxiang woke up from the shock of Kunlun Wonderland, with a look of doubt on his face: "This matter can be discussed by the two of you. What does it have to do with me?"

"His Majesty's ancestors once entered Kunlun, and there are still handwritten letters on the deathbed. At that time, entering the fairyland can be regarded as incense."

The first assistant explained: "And that kind of thing is not easy to handle. It is enshrined in the Golden God Cathedral, and countless experts are stationed in it. No weapons can be brought in. You need to ask Mr. Wei to take action!"

When Wei Zheng practiced martial arts, he was called the arrogance of heaven. At the end of the law, he was promoted to the innate master. When he transferred to the immortal path, he had high-level spiritual roots.

Emperor Mingxiang pondered for a moment, as if he had no reason to refuse.

"This matter still needs to be discussed with my uncle."

...

Xianjing.

Zhuangyuan Street.

Compared with a year ago, it is more lively, with pedestrians knitting together, and bargaining can be heard endlessly.

Dazhou has the most developed technology, perfect network information, and a lot of money is scattered, and the cultivation method of immortality quickly spread all over Yunzhou.

At the beginning, Zhuangyuan Street was deserted for a long time. After all, everyone can cultivate immortals. If they have money, they will buy medicine pills. In the future, they may live longer than antiques.

The shop owners are anxious to get angry, but there is nothing to do.

The impact of the antique shop is relatively light, and the real collapse is those of the hospital and pharmaceutical industry.

Not to mention that after cultivating immortals and practicing martial arts, almost all illnesses will not occur. Originally, the diseases that were not treated by doctors and medicines were put into the abdomen, and 90% of them were healed in an instant.

Just as everyone was in a hurry, they all began to prepare to sell the shop, and things took a turn for the better when they returned to their hometown to cultivate immortals.

A certain disciple of Yiqi Zong visited Zhuangyuan Street and bought a tin can at an antique stall, which turned out to be an ancient magic weapon.

Even if the spirituality is lost and degenerates into broken copper and iron, the essence is still there. It can restore its power with mana, and it can also melt and refine materials.

In the early days of spiritual qi recovery, there were no spiritual ore in the world, only entry-level refining materials such as iron essence and copper essence.

After the news spread, the flow of people on Zhuangyuan Street surpassed before.

Antique dealers have launched counterfeit ancient instruments in a timely manner, and even learned to counterfeit without a teacher, such as inviting monks to cast spells, leaving traces of mana and prohibition in the fake antiques.

"Isn't this the prototype of Fang Market?"

Zhou Yi came back from northern Xinjiang and walked around the streets for two laps. Basically, they were all fakes.

Occasionally, there is a half-piece of genuine goods, and the price can be smashed into the sky. Even if the restoration of Yunyang is only a magic weapon, Zhou Yi is too lazy to take advantage of the younger generation.

This time, I went to the northern border to ban the spiritual veins. I checked the locations of all the ghosts from the investigation bureau. It took a year before and after, almost flying around Yunzhou.

"It is recorded in the classics that there are accompanying spiritual creatures in the first-born spiritual meridian, and more than 30 spiritual meridians have been banned before and after. Why haven't I seen anything?"

"Could it be that the time is too early and the spiritual veins are too weak?"

When Zhou Yi talked with Yuanling Tianjun, he learned from the other party that after the recovery of heaven and earth, the spiritual energy was pure and active, and there were opportunities everywhere, which was the most rapid development stage in the world of cultivating immortals.

The congenital spirits associated with the spiritual veins have infinite magical uses, and can even be used to promote the return to the void.

"Now there is a formation monitoring, if there is something strange, you can feel it at any time. If you can't get the accompanying spirit, that is, you have no connection with the poor way, and the big deal is to wait for the next era!"

While thinking, I walked to the pawnshop.

Zhou Yi took out the key and opened the door. The owner of the shop on the left, Xu, was bowing to see the guests away.

"Boss Bai is back?"

"Just got back."

Zhou Yi pointed at Gubaozhai's plaque with a smile, and asked in confusion, "Jiyazhai is a century-old store, why have you changed your name?"

"It won't work if you don't change. People have to follow the trend."

Boss Xu said: "The hottest thing right now is cultivating immortals. Putting our antique shop is an ancient artifact. What kind of elegant things are out of date!"

Zhou Yi's spiritual sense swept through Gubaozhai, all of which were new products that had just been cast, for the sake of neighbors.

"Waimen's official website has a reminder that the law can't control monks, and people don't need to kill people on the spot. Boss Xu is doing business, you must be careful, don't provoke monks!"

"Boss Bai's words are really from the bottom of my heart."

Boss Xu glanced left and right, and said in a low voice, "We only do business for ordinary people. If there are cultivators who come in, we will serve you delicious food and drink. If you want to take it away at the cost, you won't dare to cheat!"

Zhou Yi said in surprise, "What do ordinary people do when they buy magic tools?"

"Ask for a fairy."

Boss Xu said: "I don't know who spread it out. The ancient magic weapon has the imprint of the sages, which can break through the limitation of spiritual roots. Regardless of whether the news is true or false, there will always be people who will believe it, that is cultivating immortals!"

There are many rich people in the world. In order to prolong life, they put a lot of money into illusory scientific research. It is similar to the old man who spent all his savings to buy health care products~www.mtlnovel.com~ There is a great horror between life and death. Longevity and longevity are derived from The pursuit of genes.

Now that there is a cultivation of immortals, one can really prolong one's life. The one hundred and fifty-year-old who has practiced the first level of Qi can already be regarded as a longevity star, but it is limited by spiritual roots.

Longevity is near and impossible to obtain, and countless rich people are crazy about it, which has spawned all kinds of rumors that break through the limitations of spiritual roots, such as imprint inheritance, spiritual root transplantation, soul seizure, bone replacement, and so on.

Zhou Yi heard a lot of news outside, and now the talk of immortal cultivation can be described as cooking oil on fire.

Up to eighty old women, down to pre-school children, no one does not talk about Xuan Lun Dao.

In the most powerful era of the immortal world, there is no grand occasion for the whole people to cultivate immortals!