

Immortal 241

Chapter 241: Xianmen reopens

Boss Xu talked eloquently, obviously in high spirits.

Just made it into a large-scale business. An unknown rich man bought a large number of ancient instruments at a high price. He knew that 90% of them were fake, but he still hoped that 110% would be true.

"Hehe, we had to respect such a big man before. Now the third child in the family is an official outer disciple of Yiqizong, so he has to turn around and beg us!"

Outer sect disciples are at the first level of Qi refining, or martial arts to condense Qi and blood.

If today's revival spiritual energy is active, it is easier to refine than in the world of immortal cultivation back then. Anyone with spiritual roots and diligent cultivation can refine their mana in one year.

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said, "Then congratulations to Boss Xu."

Boss Xu couldn't help but feel unhappy. There was a cultivator in the family. Even if he was only one level of Qi refining, he could be called a cultivator family in ancient times.

With the prosperity of cultivators, everyone is no longer compared to being rich, but to cultivating immortals.

After all, no matter how rich you are, when my cultivation level is strong enough, your money will be mine!

The appearance of Xiu Xian caused the society that had been frozen for a hundred years to start turbulent changes.

The common people have kept the imperial court under control for a long time, and once they achieved a leap, the original big man became a mere mortal, and it was inevitable that he would not be impetuous.

Zhou Yi is very happy to see this situation. The development of the world is driven by desire, and the same is true for cultivation of immortals.

As for whether there will be chaos after the popularization of cultivating immortals, at most it will be a small-scale conflict, and the whole will be managed by the imperial court. Because within a few hundred years, under the shackles of heaven and earth, it is difficult for a Jindan Zhenjun to appear in the world!

There may be a real person who builds the foundation, but with the refining materials, the imperial weapons are also rapidly becoming stronger.

If Jindan Zhenjun goes out, Dazhou will not be in chaos!

"A golden elixir will appear in a thousand years? If the poor road can't beat it, can it survive?"

Zhou Yi has now reached the limit of Jindan's magical powers, and is theoretically invincible at the same level.

It's safe and sound, everything else is a small matter.

After having a conversation with Boss Xu, Zhou Yi returned to the pawnshop and leisurely flipped through the storybook.

The commotion outside seemed to have nothing to do with him, the instigator.

Night time.

Zhou Yi opened a certain software, and when he saw a lady who was pleasing to the eye, he clicked a favorite and followed.

I donated a few palaces at random, and easily got the cloud number of Miss Sister, and noted the appearance, body, serial number, and I can go to the door to exorcise evil spirits in the future.

This is Zhou Yi's discovery of a new way to celebrate. It is even more comfortable than in the past. At that time, there were only a few hundred girls in Chunfenglou, but now you can choose from tens of thousands.

"The emperor's choice of concubine back then was nothing more than that!"

"What day are you going today?"

"No. 9 is said to be able to get a discount, No. 17 sleeps the best, and No. 32 knows how to play and sing... No. 98 is said to have cultivated mana, and the price has risen a hundred times..."

At this moment.

Two figures walked in, it was Xiao Ran and Li Chao, and they heard screaming at the door.

"True Monarch, you have deceived me so badly!"

Zhou Yi pretended to be confused and said, "Pindao never deceives people, and transactions are also voluntary, so why did you deceive?"

"Those antiques whose authenticity cannot be identified should be ancient instruments, right?"

Xiao Ran said with a bitter face: "I don't dare to go home these days, my brothers and sisters are blocking the door, asking me to return the items."

"The money and the goods are gone."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and said in surprise, "How did you break through the fourth level of qi refining?"

Xiao Ran said proudly, "A few days ago, there was an evil spirit, and A Chao and I went to arrest it. In the place where the evil spirit was hiding, we found a Yin Lingzhi, and we broke through after eating it separately."

Li Chao said, "That Ganoderma lucidum is so strange that it is like a pony, with four legs and a long neck."

"Xiantian Zhima..."

Zhou Yi sighed helplessly, and ran around more than 30 spiritual meridians, but he didn't see any accompanying spirits.

The thousand-year-old zhima is a spiritual object that can assist in forming elixir. It is also invaluable in the world of immortals. The zhima, which is accompanied by spiritual veins, will have enough years in the future, and it will even be effective for congealing infants.

"You two are here to show off?"

"of course not."

Xiao Ran explained: "We got an object at the spiritual vein, please identify it."

Zhou Yi raised his brows: "Your master has an extraordinary history, why did you come to seek the poor way?"

Xiao Ran gave a haha: "Master is busy with his affairs, so I won't disturb his old man."

Li Chao was much more direct: "We both trust the True Monarch more!"

"Take it out."

Zhou Yi didn't know whether to be happy or sad, Yuan Ling's avatar acted decisively and fiercely, revealing the majestic aura of mana anytime and anywhere, so that even his direct disciples dared not trust him.

Besides, the thousand-year-old monster is reborn, so it's hard not to be wary!

There is another advantage in this way, no one will doubt that Yuan Ling is Zhou Yi's clone.

Xiao Ran pinched a magic trick, the store door closed without wind, and took out a palm-sized fan from his arms.

The banana leaves are as red as fire!

Zhou Yi's eyes widened, he waved his hand to capture the fan, and his divine sense swept inside and out.

Xuanxiao Daojun was buried in Shenhua Peak for his longevity. A few hundred years later, Zhou Yi went to the grave to worship and burn paper. In the mind of protecting Zhenzong's treasure from falling into the ordinary, he escaped into the tomb and searched repeatedly.

The Shenhua Fan disappeared!

"Where did this thing come from?"

Xiao Ran said: "The place where the ghosts hide, there is an unnamed solitary grave not far away. This is the only burial."

"Could it be God's will..."

Zhou Yi took a deep look at Xiao Ran, returned the Shenhuo Fan, and said, "This treasure is called the Shenhuo Fan, it is the legendary treasure of Zhenzong, it once coerced the invincible hand of Jiuzhou, you have to live well, don't let it down. It's gone!"

Xiao Ran solemnly took the Shenhuo Fan and took out half of Yinzhi from his arms: "True Monarch, this is what Li Chao and I ate, so don't dislike it!"

Zhou Yi's divine sense swept through Yinzhi, and the pure and extremely pure Yin spiritual energy was condensed, which was fundamentally different from the spiritual medicine that grew in the Kunlun cave.

There is no Yinzhi seed in the world for a long time. After the birth of the spiritual vein, it was born out of thin air. Its origin is mysterious, and its effect is mysterious, which can allow Xiao Ran to break through the shackles of heaven and earth.

"Of course I don't dislike it!"

He quickly put Yinzhi into his cuff, and the sound transmission Lingshen doll took good care of him. After fumbling for a moment, he took out two top-level instruments.

A knife and a sword.

"Small objects refined by the poor Daoist, I will send you two for self-defense."

Xiao Ran and Li Chao took the magic weapon, sensing its terrifying power, and hurriedly bowed to salute: "Thank you, True Monarch!"

"what?"

Zhou Yi suddenly felt a sensation in his heart, looked up in the direction of the imperial palace, shrouded in divine consciousness, and found that a ceremony was being held.

Emperor Mingxiang put on the clothes of the common people during the Great Zhou Dynasty, held a red and translucent tiger tooth, put it in the center of the golden book formation, and chanted and chanted three times.

Yawen Library

"Pin Dao has something to go out~www.mtlnovel.com~ I won't entertain you two anymore!"

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Palace.

Kunlun Palace.

It was built by Emperor Wu 600 years ago. Legend has it that according to the regulations of Kunlun, there are rare flowers and plants carved with jade and jade.

Now it is a tourist holy place in Dazhou. I bought tickets for the palace. If I want to enter the Kunlun Palace, I have to pay more.

at this time.

Sixteen people stood behind Emperor Mingxiang. According to the records of the Chimeng, a total of seventeen people entered the Kunlun Wonderland.

Wei Zheng stole the tiger teeth a month ago. For the 17 places, the three parties fought openly and secretly. In the end, the Red League and the New Party had seven members each, and the royal family only got three.

Emperor Mingxiang knew that the imperial family was in decline, so he didn't try his best to fight for it, but instead used it in exchange for the priesthood.

Chimeng opened the original book of Datong, and Emperor Mingxiang put Huya in the center of the formation, and took out Zhou Taizu's dying letter three times and nine bows.

"The unworthy descendants of the Zhu family, please kneel and see Xianyan!"

The voice fell.

Hu Ya disappeared, and the formation burst with dazzling light, forming a five-color portal in the air.

Chapter 242: 0 ghost night walk

Kunlun Cave.

Wind and sunshine.

The Lingshen doll has its back against Jianmu, her eyes are red, and her little hands are typing like a phantom.

"Help me save me!"

"You bastard@ ¥#%!*&..."

Two months ago, eighteen ghost cultivators were sent away, and no one helped Lingshen dolls to fight again. Since then, they have been in a state of failure, and the King of Glory fell into a golden situation in a short time.

Relying on his flexible hands, his teammates quit the game, just now he was satisfied.

"I can't win, it's all because of my teammates hanging up!"

Lingshen Doll was about to start the next game, and not far away, aura flashed, and a dozen figures walked out.

Then came the routine admiration and shock. The spiritual energy in the cave is enough to cultivate to the perfection of the golden elixir, which is thousands of times higher than ordinary people. In their eyes, it is the real fairyland.

"Cough cough!"

Zhou Yi's voice came from Lingshen Doll's ear, she put away her phone with her backhand, waved her body with spiritual energy, and turned from an internet addict into a celestial child in a blink of an eye.

"The important place of the fairy family, don't make any noise!"

The voice fell into everyone's ears, like thunder, and they hurriedly bowed to pay homage to see the fairy.

Lingshen Doll looked at Emperor Mingxiang and said, "You have a familiar aura on your body, but someone from your ancestors came to Kunlun to practice?"

"Returning to the Immortal Master, the humble ancestor Zhu Kang, once studied in Kunlun."

Emperor Mingxiang knelt directly on the ground and held up the letterhead with both hands: "Before the ancestors died, he left a letter, saying that if the descendants have an immortal relationship, they must be handed over to the immortal chief."

Lingshen Doll took a picture of the letter, pinched a magic formula, and disappeared.

"The immortal is in retreat. I have already sent the letter. As for seeing you, we will have to wait for a while."

The seven people in the Red Alliance had strange expressions on their faces. They had seen the notes left by their ancestors. At that time, the immortal was already in retreat, and it was more than two hundred years later.

After a while.

The Taoist Temple gate opened without wind, and a gentle voice came out.

"Come in and talk."

Everyone was immediately overjoyed, bowed down and thanked them, and followed the Lingshen doll into the Taoist temple.

The Taoist temple is simple and simple in shape, similar to that of the Kunlun Palace, where Emperor Wu really practiced in Kunlun.

The main hall.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged, his eyes fell on Emperor Mingxiang, and he praised.

"Zhu Kang did a great job!"

"Thank you Xianchang."

Emperor Mingxiang was frightened, and the immortal only said that Taizu was good. According to the practice of wanting to suppress first, it is very likely that he will fail later.

Zhou Yi looked at the members of the Red Alliance and said, "The Red Alliance did a good job."

"Thank you Xianchang."

Everyone in the Red Alliance is really frightened. Looking back now, the revolution of the ancestors was not complete, and the history books thousands of years later must be the compromisers.

The members of the new party who fell behind, knelt on the ground and dared not look up. They were once the opponents of the immortal disciples.

Zhou Yi shook his head and did not continue to evaluate.

In the end, the struggle must be a compromise.

The Red Alliance faced too many enemies in the past, too powerful, and their foundations were not strong enough. It was extremely difficult to succeed.

"Your intentions, Pindao has already counted."

Zhou Yi said: "You and others have spiritual roots. A year of practice in Kunlun is enough to maintain the stability of the court, but..."

When everyone heard the words, their expressions suddenly changed, and they held their breaths and listened to the immortal.

"At the same time, the poor Taoist fortune teller learned that there will be a catastrophe in the mortal world, which is called Hundred Ghosts Night Walk. Heaven and earth recover to a certain state, and the two qi of yin and yang will manifest, giving birth to countless ghosts and ghosts, and harming living beings."

"You must have someone leave Kunlun, spread the word about this, and prepare early!"

Zhou Yi's eyes swept over, everyone's eyes dodged, who would be willing to give up Xian Yuan now.

Emperor Mingxiang pondered for a moment, and said, "Xianchang, I am willing to go. The ancestors once left a will, and the Zhu family is the servant of the fairy, and you must do any order even if you die."

"Very good, give Er a volume of inheritance exercises!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, waved his hand, and the Emperor Mingxiang disappeared.

"You can go to the library to choose the exercises, practice doubts and ask the boy, and leave on your own after a year."

After all, disappeared.

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A few days later.

Da Zhou recalled the veterans, toured the country, and conducted military control of important cities.

One month later.

Emperor Mingxiang gave a televised speech, detailing his trip to the Kunlun fairyland, showing that the court received the support of immortals.

During the period, it was revealed, intentionally or unintentionally, that the immortal's evaluation of Zhou Taizu raised the prestige of the royal family in Da Zhou to a higher level.

"The immortal said that there will be a ghost calamity in the mortal world. I would rather leave my immortal fate and return to the mortal world. I believe that the imperial court that made preparations early will be able to protect the safety of the people of Dazhou..."

The speech of Emperor Mingxiang was edited and edited word for word.

Among them, the cabinet debated for a month about the Hundred Ghosts Night Tribulation, and finally decided to reveal it.

Sure enough, when the news spread, it immediately caused a lot of riots.

Fortunately, the imperial court was well prepared and regarded it as a rehearsal of the ghost robbery. Anyone who took advantage of the opportunity to cause trouble was directly killed, lest the ghosts would travel at night in the future and cause them to cause even more trouble.

The riot was quickly suppressed. During this period, the army killed many monks.

Power comes too easily, and status rises too quickly. It is inevitable that there are monks who think they are destined to try to compete with the imperial court under the pretext of catastrophe.

As a result, in the roar of modern weapons, the bullets were torn to pieces!

Starting from Xianjing, Emperor Mingxiang gave speeches from city to city to appease the panic of the people.

With both physical and psychological counseling, the people of Da Zhou quickly faced the catastrophe calmly. Under the guidance of the imperial court, they vowed to fight the fierce ghosts to the end and fight for the prosperity of the human race!

at the same time.

The official website of Yiqizong Waimen issued the suzerain order, and all the disciples prepared for the war and supported the imperial court to protect the human race.

The court, the royal family, and the sect joined forces, and the situation in Yunzhou was immediately stable. However, when the news spread to other continents, it was chaos again.

today.

Ningdefang is very lively.

In the center of Zhuangyuan Street, stands a new machine, shaped like a security gate.

The cultivators of the Investigation Bureau are responsible for starting the control.

Anyone who is not in the local area must clearly mark their whereabouts, and the local investigation bureau will come to the door for inspection. If they resist, they will be dealt with as disobeying the imperial court.

Everyone lined up in a long queue and walked through the security gate one by one.

Ninety-nine percent of them did not respond, and very few would cause the machine to alarm and make a beeping sound.

"Name? Address? Cultivation method? Cultivation base..."

After a series of registrations, there will be a special person to persuade them to obey the arrangement of the imperial court to be stationed in the area.

The cultivator is more self-conscious, and is not sensitive to court orders.

However, monks also have parents and relatives. They need power and will help the court to persuade them.

The end of the team.

Zhou Yi chatted with his acquaintances~www.mtlnovel.com~ Several of them were people without spiritual roots. No matter how lively Xiuxian asked, it had nothing to do with them.

"Hey! Half a year ago, we still thought that in the future, it would be the world of the sect, and the imperial court had to be obedient. I never thought that people would have the support of Kunlun."

"Sun and Moon"

"This is also a moment, Kunlun immortals never pay attention to ordinary people, and the sect has the final say after the ghost calamity is over!"

"Lao Xu is right. Guns and guns can still threaten monks. If they become stronger in the future, who will listen to the mortals in the cabinet?"

"I can't say that if you don't cultivate immortals in the future, you won't be able to enter the pavilion..."

Zhou Yi listened with his hands in his hands. No matter Lanxing or Jiuzhou, the common people liked to talk about the important affairs of the country. Hearing this, he couldn't help asking aloud.

"Do you think the ghost robbery can pass?"

"Of course, the Kunlun Immortal is watching, and the thousand-year-old ancestor is sitting in the town, and the ghost can't turn over!"

When Zhou Yi heard this, he immediately burst into a smile.

"Pindao really didn't work in vain!"

"When the ghost robbery is over, he goes out to sea and chops up the little two-winged tiger. The space left by the Yuanling can almost be broken open, and the two become one with Kunlun. It can be said that three joys come to the door!"

"When Pindao comes back, Jiuzhou will definitely be a prosperous world for Immortal Dao!"

Chapter 243: Ten Thousand Souls Demon Banner

Dazhou carried out the spirit root test, and the process was very smooth.

All the registered people have been screened once, and the imperial court has a clear grasp of how many monks there are in the country.

After all, spiritual roots are born, they will not appear or disappear in the middle!

All monks are assigned positions, and they are not empty grades, but become members of the local branch of the investigation bureau, and have amazing power when dealing with ghost cases.

No one in the world can refuse power, not to mention the fact that modern cultivators are a little helpless.

Because monks do not read Buddhist scriptures, their strength grows rapidly, but they do not have a matching state of mind, and they are more likely to be seduced by the world.

Most of the monks accepted the jurisdiction of the imperial court, and they were praised for their contribution to resisting the ghost robbery.

There are very few ascetic monks who don't care about the mundane world, and they won't come out once they drill in the mountains.

The court did not force it, and no politician was more professional than herdsman's politicians on how to tame human nature.

For example, standing on the moral commanding heights of salvation, with a gentle and amiable attitude.

A monk is a human too!

At the same time, the court also looked to the future and issued new laws.

Newborns must be tested for Linggen. If Linggen is fully raised by the imperial court, nutritional fees will be paid according to Linggen's qualifications. High-quality Linggen will be higher than the salary of parents.

As soon as the news came out, all the circles of friends were announcing two babies and three babies, and there was no need for the court to urge them to persuade them.

With the birth of the monks in Kunlun Cave, their cultivation bases were all at the top of the world, and the rule of the imperial court became more and more stable.

Two years later.

The big week is still the same big week, but Xianjing has a different meaning.

On the streets of the capital, you can often see monks flying, which caused quite a stir at first, but gradually became accustomed to it.

Many people on the Internet joked that this is the legendary heaven, reflected in the world.

This morning.

Zhuangyuan Street.

There is a pawnshop.

Zhou Yi finished his practice, came out of the cave, and routinely consumed 500 longevity yuan for divination.

The spirit sign landed.

Sign up!

"Um?"

Zhou Yi raised his brows: "It's finally time!"

No one knows the exact time when Hundred Ghosts Night Walk appeared, and Zhou Yi was not able to predict the calamity of Jiuzhou caused by such changes in the heavens and the earth.

So I changed my mind and changed the divination to refine the magic weapon.

The Ghost King Sect has a top-level magic weapon called Wanshunfan, which requires at least 10,000 fierce and fierce ghosts to cultivate.

Zhou Yi has already made the face of the flag, and every day he makes a prediction about whether it is suitable for making treasures. Today's sign shows that the time has come, so it is speculated that the night walk of the Hundred Ghosts is coming soon.

Such divination methods are equivalent to taking advantage of the heavens.

The number of days that manpower is hard to beat, when you take advantage of God, God has arranged traps for you in advance.

"Send a message to remind you first."

Zhou Yi's thoughts moved slightly, and Yuan Ling's clone immediately instructed the door to remind him in a pop-up window of the outside door software of Qizong.

—Recently, ghosts are haunting, don't go out when it's dark!

One Qizong Waimen software has tens of billions of users, and it is known as the largest gathering place for monks in Jiuzhou, even though 99% of them are mortals without spiritual roots.

Therefore, when the news was released, it affected not only Da Zhou, but other eight continents also received warnings.

In an instant, I logged in to the top of all the software's hot searches. After all, Yuanling Tianjun is the most powerful cultivator at the moment besides the Kunlun immortals.

Open any software or browser, you will find the hot search list is exactly the same.

The imperial court promulgated the eight laws to suppress ghosts, and put them on the top.

Don't go out when it's dark, burst!

The ghost is here, boil!

Hundred ghosts walking at night, boil!

One breath, hot...

"With the atmosphere here, it's impossible for a hundred ghosts to come at night!"

Zhou Yi opened the cloud chat, and all the chat groups were talking about it. Some people even agreed to join forces to kill ghosts, because the imperial court had long since issued stun guns that did great damage to ghosts.

Many friends invited Zhou Yi to go through the calamity together, such as No. 8, No. 18, No. 88...

Replying to rejection one by one, meeting to celebrate after the disaster.

"On weekdays, when the poor Dao exorcise evil spirits, there are a few talismans left behind, but they are not of great effect. At least it can guarantee that ghosts will not dare to approach. When the golden wind and jade dew meet, it is fate!"

Zhou Yi put away his mobile phone and turned into two figures in a flash, and the mana clone continued to be on duty in the store.

The deity turned into an old Taoist with a wide forehead and a long beard, holding a blue-rod and purple-faced Wanshun banner, and under the seat was a scalper whose magical power was transformed.

Soaring into the sky, hiding in the air waiting for the sky.

Zhou Yi looked down at the capital, where a column of soldiers with guns and live ammunition patrolled in a neat pace.

The people have long since followed the pre-rehearsal and came to the designated places in their respective square markets. There are too many people and heavy ghosts dare not approach, and they are waiting in battle with special stun guns issued by the imperial court.

Time passed by minute by minute.

Night falls.

Zhou Yi suddenly opened his eyes, carefully sensed the changes in heaven and earth, and found that the yang qi was descending and the yin qi was rising.

"The alternation of day and night is the cycle of yin and yang, but today the yin qi is too strong. Not to mention those who died wrongly, those unconscious remnants of wandering souls will also catalyze into ghosts..."

Remnant souls rarely remember what happened before, and after turning into ghosts, they will instinctively absorb yang qi and devour qi and blood.

from midnight to early morning.

The yin qi has become like reality, hazy like a mist shrouded in mist, looking up at the bright moon in the sky, but it is eerily clearly visible.

Figures appeared out of thin air in the mist, swimming erratically. If you look closely, they were all kinds of ghosts that lacked arms and legs, changing constantly as they absorbed the mist.

The lack of hands and feet gave birth to sharp claws, the drowning yellow fountain, the burning fire spitting phosphorus...

All kinds of strange, densely packed.

The same place is that his eyes are red, his body is thin, as if he has been hungry for hundreds of years, and smells the breath of strangers and flows out dark saliva.

bang bang bang...

Before the ghosts continue to transform, the army has already started annihilation.

The art of immortality refining has solved the material problem. Many weapons that were originally only concepts have now been installed in the army.

For example, an armored vehicle on the street that looks like a tank has at least two people clasping its gun barrels together, and it is not a bomb, but an arc thunder with the thickness of a bucket.

Leifa has been a ghost buster since ancient times!

The gun barrel turned left and right, and wherever the thunder passed, the ghosts and ghosts turned into nothingness.

"This is replaced by the power of Leifa, which is comparable to the real person who established the foundation. The only flaw is that it is not flexible enough..."

Before Zhou Yi finished speaking, he heard the buzzing sound of the propeller, and drones like a swarm flew over the streets of the capital, ignoring the influence of any ghost illusion, and carried out a carpet arc exorcism.

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate!"

"Don't destroy Pindao's refining materials!"

Zhou Yi hurriedly shook the Wanshun banner, and the purple air that hung down from the sky enveloped the capital, swallowing up all the ghosts and ghosts.

Afterwards, it turned into an escape light and flew to other cities. It was too late to catch even a ghost.

The rise of yin qi constantly spawned ghosts. The first batch had the largest number. After that, there were no remnants of ghosts and wandering spirits. The number of new ghosts was rare, and they were not the opponents of the army.

Zhou Yi turned on his mobile phone and found that the number one trending search had changed.

Ghost robbery is nothing but that, burst!

The Jiuzhou era changes, and every time the spiritual energy rises and declines, one will experience the night walk of hundreds of ghosts, but it has never been as easy as it is today.

Fortunately, the evil spirits and ghosts can be regenerated, otherwise there will definitely be a brick house called the beast, and they will start to prevent the army from carrying out a devastating attack!

Of course, the dead are inevitable. As the number of people who died under the specter exceeds 100,000, the tragic story of the extinction of some ghosts and mythical creatures has spread to the Internet, and no one will feel sorry for the ghosts.

Zhou Yi flew with the elusive light, and when passing through the city, he waved the Wanshun flag to sweep away the ghosts.

At the same time, pay attention to online news. If there are ghosts and mythical creatures in the realm, go to deal with them immediately, so as not to cause more trouble.

A few days later ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Wansoul Banner was refined to its culmination. Since all the refining spirits were ferocious ghosts, they did not count the living souls, and their power was a bit stronger than what was recorded in the classics.

Imagination Chinese website

With a slight flick, the radius of a hundred miles turned into an evil Jedi, and tens of thousands of ghosts devoured the enemy.

"It's no wonder that the devil's way is difficult to be wiped out. You don't need to search for any rare spirits, so you can make a top-level magic weapon!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand and threw the Wanhun Banner in the Kunlun Cave, and planted it at the gate of the Taoist Temple to make a flag. Now there are three magic weapons in the sect, and it is usually not the time to use this magic treasure.

Fighting with fighting skills must directly smash the treasures, how could it be possible to use poor temptation?

Hundreds of ghosts passed through the night safely, and no matter how difficult it is to gather on a large scale, the court will search for the remaining ghosts in the future.

Now that this is over, Zhou Yi celebrates January, closes the door and locks it and flies into the depths of the East China Sea.

Chapter 244: Beast siege

Laboratory Zero.

Hundred ghosts in other realms are at least one-third human.

The people or beasts who died in the No. 0 medicine experiment, suffered thousands of times of pain during their lifetime, died in the bloodline mutation, and what was spliced out by the catalysis of yin qi was completely an evil monster.

With a hundred hands and a thousand eyes, the clouds are rolling.

Fortunately, the imperial court had anticipated it long ago, and they were heavily guarded and fought for several days to destroy the demons.

The demon looked terrifying, like the evil **** in ancient mythology, but in fact, it was also limited by the heaven and the earth, and the mana was the third or fourth level of Qi refining.

The power of scientific and technological weapons is comparable to the thunder method of building a base, allowing Da Zhou to easily survive the ghost calamity, and at the same time, it also makes the court more trust in technology, after all, it is easier to control than a monk.

When the monks are strong, they will have different opinions, and when the technology is strong, they will stabilize their rule.

As a result, talent and financial support were increased, and even some imperial monks became experimental subjects.

The success rate and process of No. 0 medicine have also made great progress. In theory, the success rate of cultivators or martial arts masters in the Qi refining stage can be 50% after taking them.

After the success, the strength increases greatly, and the failure is the death of the body!

"Continue to study the No. 0 medicine in depth, and on this basis, develop No. 1 medicine for the future..."

With the support of the whole country, technology has advanced by leaps and bounds.

Twenty years have passed in the blink of an eye.

375 years of the Great Week.

winter.

Laboratory Zero was jubilant.

"Finally successful!"

Professor Hong benefited from the medicinal pills. He was still in high spirits when he was over a hundred years old, and looked at the experimental subjects in the glass cabin excitedly.

The blue-gold-haired monkey was sleeping peacefully and soundly. He was over two feet tall, and his muscles contained terrifying power.

The only strange thing is that he has six ears.

"Experiment 1827 is really extraordinary, taking nine doses of No. 0 medicine in a row will not die, and successfully taking No. 1 medicine, there is no chance of one in a million..."

The test bench was crowded with people, any one of them was a top biological expert, and among them there were monks on the third floor of Qi refining.

A cultivator is not only powerful, but his spirit is far superior to ordinary people, and he can easily become an elite in any field.

Everyone is flattering Professor Hong, calling him Wang Ye, Elder Hong, etc. With the continuous promotion of No. 0 medicine, he is highly regarded by the cabinet and the royal family, and his status is detached.

Right now.

The sleeping subject suddenly opened his eyes, and two divine lights shot out, blasting two holes in the glass cabin.

The glass cabin has been transformed several times, its hardness is comparable to that of a magic weapon, and the prohibition is engraved, claiming to be able to resist the bombing of missiles.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and they were about to send a warning when they saw a layer of pitch-black demonic energy covering the surroundings.

The experimental subject easily broke the locks, pulled out all kinds of pipes on his body, lifted the canopy and stood up.

"Muds... howling, howling with six ears!"

Liu Er has never spoken human words before, and his voice was a little weird. After a short pause, he spoke again, which was much more accurate.

"Thank you for waking me up."

Stimulate the blood of the demon race in the body, and give birth to wisdom from ignorance, which is somewhat similar to awakening the mystery in the womb.

"I seem to have a small request now, that is, please leave with me to develop more powerful potions..."

Liu Er's voice stopped, turned to look at one of the experts, and grinned, "You have the aura of mana in your body, you should be a human cultivator. In the memory of inheritance, the taste of flesh and blood is the most wonderful!"

When the voice fell, he opened his mouth and swallowed the man, chewing and swallowing a few times.

"The taste is really good, whoever tries to communicate again, there are such people!"

Liu Er's eyes swept across the crowd, and finally fell on Professor Hong: "Professor, I have studied in the laboratory for more than 20 years, and I can be said to be your best student!"

Professor Hong looked at Liu's ears coldly, with mixed emotions such as horror and remorse, and reached out to press the red button of the experimental cabin.

Suck!

Liu Er opened his mouth and swallowed Professor Hong into his stomach, laughed a few times, and said.

"The relationship between my teacher and my apprentice, blood is thicker than water, and now we are one, even closer! You can all count as my master, who wants to be close and close?"

Everyone was silent, and four of the experts stepped forward, posing to sound the alarm.

Liu Er opened his mouth to devour the four, the soul and flesh melted into his body, countless memories filled his mind, and his eyes became more and more agile.

"Eating people can increase your intelligence. This is really a big discovery!"

After speaking, it turned into a pitch-black demonic wind, swept the remaining experts, and disappeared into the ground.

After a while.

The alarm bell rang loudly.

.....

Twenty years later.

Qiongzhou.

After the aura recovered, the vegetation of mountains and rivers began to recover.

The oasis continues to expand and the population is gradually prospering, but the technology has not made any progress.

This is different from the Great Zhou Dynasty. The imperial court relied on weapons to suppress the Quartet. Since the Hundred Ghosts Night Walk, the monks are the rulers of the tribe.

The cultivator doesn't like technology and weapons, because it is difficult to resist heavy fire during the Qi refining period.

The difference from ancient times is that civilian technologies such as electric lights and cars have been applied on a large scale in Qiongzhou, and the monks easily broke the technological blockade of Dazhou.

The people were very satisfied with this and firmly supported the rule of monks.

Green ghost town.

It has changed from a tribe to a city, with a population of more than 200,000, and there are dozens of towns under its jurisdiction.

Back then, the tribe was lucky enough to have a root of alien spirits, and because of its close proximity to the spiritual veins, the cultivation base quickly reached the top of the world and became a well-known named disciple of the One Qi sect.

"The First Cause of All Realms"

today.

at dusk.

The city is peaceful, and people who get off work are walking on the street.

When you meet someone you know, say hello, and discuss interesting news. Among them, it is inevitable to talk about Linggen. Whoever's youngest son detects Linggen and how much is the reward.

Linggen, now has been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people, as long as you have it, it is equal to crossing the class!

Because of its randomness and completely unaffected by privilege, the common people have no opinion.

Suddenly.

The ground shook slightly, and there was a rumbling sound.

Someone took out the binoculars, followed the sound, and saw countless beasts burrowing out of the mountain, gathering into a torrent and rushing towards the city.

Flying in the sky, running underground, there are even many fish with sharp claws.

The fastest flying beast rushed to the vicinity of the city in a blink of an eye, screaming piercingly ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and rushed towards the crowd.

The cultivation of immortality by the whole people led to the popularization of martial arts. There were many warriors in the crowd who tried to resist the beasts, but they were torn to pieces and became food for the beasts.

"Run!"

The crowd screamed in fear and ran in all directions.

The soldiers guarding the city took out their pistols to attack the beast, and at the same time quickly closed the city gate.

After a while.

Ferocious beasts rushed in like a tide, easily smashing open the city gate, and wantonly slaughtered the human race in the city.

Mountain top.

Wearing a white coat, Liu Er admired the slaughter after the beast broke the city, and showed a satisfied smile.

Behind him stood a fat monster with a pig's head and a human body. Unlike those beasts who only knew how to destroy and kill, after taking the No. 0 potion, he awakened the bloodline inheritance.

"Big brother, the monks in the city have already escaped, and the news of the beast slaughtering the city will spread. What should the human race do to encircle and suppress it?"

"Several other brothers, with their potion formulas, have set up laboratories around to cultivate fierce beasts. During this period, when demon clans were born, new laboratories will be opened, and the number of fierce beasts has increased exponentially!"

Liu Er stroked the glasses on the bridge of his nose, acting as gentle as a scholar.

"Even if the human race destroys you and me, the future of Jiuzhou will definitely be a world of beasts!"

Chapter 245: 500 years later

East China Sea.

deep.

The waves are boundless.

Unnamed island.

The spiritual light of the formation shone, and countless thunder and fire shrouded it.

Roar!

The tiger roared, and the tiger-shaped Nascent Soul with wings on its back, dodged left and right in the thunder.

"Senior, spare your life!"

"Little tiger is willing to be a mount, and can do anything in the sky."

"The younger generation has inherited the bloodline from ancient times, and knows many top secrets, including the whereabouts of the demon saint..."

The tiger demon looked outside the formation, and the monk in the ancient robe was the "Yuan Ling" Tianjun in his memory, and he kept begging for mercy.

Remember <https://.vip>

"Where is the demon saint? Tell me."

Zhou Yi's eyes narrowed slightly, but he did not stop the formation restraint. Rather than exploring ancient mysteries, he wanted to send the spirit of the tiger demon flying away.

After all, it is the ancestor of Nascent Soul, and it is the blood of the ancients, in case there is any secret technique of pressing the bottom of the box!

After 20 years of submerged cultivation in the East China Sea, he used the curse technique as usual to break the ban on tiger teeth, and the demon emperor of the Winged Tiger clan emerged from it.

The Tiger Emperor quickly replied: "In ancient times, the spiritual energy was exhausted day by day. In order to survive, the ancestor demon sage went to the depths of the North Sea to explore the end of the sky, and finally found an extraterritorial continent."

Zhou Yi shook his head and said: "The speed of the demon saint's escape is comparable to returning to the virtual world. Even if the poor road knows the route, it is difficult to pass."

Said like this on the face, but I wrote it down in my heart. With endless life essence and Kunlun Cave, as long as you have patience, you can finally find it outside the realm. However, this news is also tasteless. Zhou Yi is not very interested in the outside world, and Jiuzhou is much safer than the outside world.

"That's just one of them."

The Tiger Emperor said, "Senior can make a divine soul contract with me, and there will be more ancient top secrets in the future!"

The demon clan integrates inheritance into the bloodline, and it is only necessary to awaken the bloodline to obtain the memory of the ancient demon, which is much more secure than the oral tradition of the human race or the records of jade slips.

I talked about this with Yuanling Tianjun back then. It is said that in ancient times, there was a great power who tried to imitate the demon clan in order to ensure the continuous inheritance of the human clan, but no one was willing to accept the inheritance mark.

Even the most ordinary mortals doubt that the great power can use this to seize the house and achieve an alternative longevity!

"Monster clan, be punished!"

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic formula, the Taiqing Talisman reflected the spiritual light, and set the Tiger Emperor in the formation.

The Tiger Emperor roared up to the sky, knowing that he could not escape the soul, so his begging for mercy immediately changed to scolding. Immortal Dao powerhouses are greedy for longevity and will not hesitate to pay any price, but they are not really afraid of death.

"Old miscellaneous hair, this emperor is waiting for you below!"

Three years later.

The Nascent Soul shattered, and the soul flew away.

Zhou Yi picked up the transparent tiger teeth left behind, and his divine sense swept over it, and there was a space of dozens of square meters inside.

"The self-proclaimed methods of several old guys should be derived from the same kind of magical power. It is rumored that a great sect once ruled Jiuzhou, and both the human and demon races were his disciples. Perhaps it was a secret technique handed down at that time!"

He waved his sleeves and swept away all the restrictions on the formation, and his figure flickered and disappeared.

Kunlun Cave.

The spiritual energy was extremely abundant, condensed into clouds and rain, and nourished the elixir in the spiritual field.

Thousands of years have passed since the end of the law. Many precious elixir have matured, and they have been refined into medicinal pills to take. The growth rate of Zhou Yi Xiuwei is much faster than expected.

Among them is the elixir that enhances Congealing Infant, which will mature in a few hundred years.

Zhou Yixian transformed into a figure, and saw the Lingshen doll sitting under the tree, slapping Hache listlessly.

In the depths of the East China Sea, there is no Internet, and mobile phones are useless, and can only be used to play single-player games.

The Lingshen Doll lost her biggest hobby in an instant, and it has been like this since then. She was sleepy all day, as if she had no interest in everything in the world.

"This is a demon of the heart, and this fellow needs to comprehend it by himself!"

Zhou Yi never imagined that the mere cell phone would actually break the spirit of the spirit ginseng doll. However, if he were to be respected by others, if the world could no longer celebrate, he would probably feel that cultivating immortals would be boring.

"Remember to take care of Lingtian and go to retreat!"

With an order, Zhou Yi escaped into the Taoist practice room.

Take out the orb from the storage bag, which was left behind after Yuan Ling's death, and there was a hole in it.

Qi Zong ruled Yuzhou back then, and the resources of the Zongmen were far from what the Dragon Emperor could compare to, so the space inside the orb was a thousand feet square, and the barriers were stronger.

"The Spirit of the Poor Dao is several times stronger than it was in the past. Based on the past twenty years, it will take about three hundred years..."

Zhou Yi took out the tiger teeth again, and pinched the magic formula to separate out a ray of spirit.

"Soul splitting can be performed two at the same time, which saves a lot of time!"

...

Time flies.

Retreat has no years.

Year after year, fleeting.

During the Zhouyi period, he only went out once, when he was two thousand years old, but he did not leave the East China Sea to celebrate, but drank the spirit wine all night on the deserted island alone.

"Longevity is so lonely!"

After that, he continued to cultivate until two hundred years of retreat, and Hu Ya took the lead in breaking through and turning into a cave.

"The next step is to smash the tiger teeth in Kunlun and try to expand the cave."

Zhou Yi is not very sure about this. There is no record in the Taoist classics, so we can only test according to speculation.

He opened his mouth and spit out the lightsaber, the Bodhi wheel, the mountain and river tripod, and the Taiqing talisman. The four treasures have reached the peak of the magic weapon. They drilled into the tiger teeth from the hole and began to crumble from the inside.

The power of the soul-fixing mirror has returned to its peak, and due to its nature, its power growth has become extremely slow.

"If this method does not work, Kunlun Cave can only be layered on one layer, and we will find a way to integrate in the future!"

Zhou Yi did not have any worries or worries in his heart, and the mana continued to practice the Taixuan Sutra, hoping to break through the late stage of Jindan when he exited the border.

Since then.

It is another day-to-day practice, divination, and ripening of trees.

Hundreds of years have passed, Lingshen Doll's Internet addiction has temporarily stopped, and after the return of Taoism, I finally remembered that Zhou Yi promised it a tree branch.

"Jianmu is already twenty feet tall, when will it be possible to fork?"

"I don't know if you are poor, it will probably take thousands of years."

Zhou Yi asked, "Tong Er, do you have a limit on your lifespan?" Xin

"There should be."

Lingshen boy wrinkled his face and said, "In the memory of inheritance, there was a Lingshen that lived for 100,000 years and turned it into a magical medicine. As a result, before he died of old age, he let God Hua Tianjun refine the medicine!"

"God is really fair, with an almost endless lifespan, even after 100,000 years of cultivation, he is no match for the Heavenly Monarch!"

Zhou Yi was quite sympathetic in his heart, but thinking about himself again, his aptitude might not be as good as the Lingshen doll.

"It will become an elixir in the future, and continue to practice hard!"

Another hundred years have passed.

The Yuanling Orb finally broke open, and Zhou Yi did not conduct the experiment, but waited for the Huya to break before making a decision.

Years go by.

It has been closed in the East China Sea for five hundred years.

Hu Ya finally couldn't stand the grinding of the magic weapon, and it shattered from the inside out, turning into a few pieces as transparent as glass.

hum!

The Kunlun Cave sky trembled slightly, and the fog around the space began to spread outward, and the area of UU Reading www.uukanshu.com doubled.

Zhou Yi's face was filled with joy, and he used his mana to keep the land of the cave from shattering. He also photographed several islands from the outside to fill it up, and the cave reached a radius of more than four hundred feet.

"Sure enough, it's not in vain to endure the suffering of the Great Sage!"

"In the past five hundred years, I don't know how Jiuzhou has become. There are many double cultivation techniques on the official website of Qizong. It is difficult for monks to use modern laws to punish them. Maybe Chunfenglou has continued..."

"Dongtian expansion, it's time to celebrate!"

Zhou Yi sent the Lingshen doll, and immediately returned to Jiuzhou today.

Lingshen doll flushed with excitement, took out the magic weapon mobile phone from the cuff, and couldn't wait to ask.

"Xianchang, you said that five hundred years have passed, is Jiuzhou Glory still?"

Chapter 246: beasts of the sea

"Should he be gone?"

Zhou Yi didn't think the game would last for five hundred years. Seeing the Lingshen doll's expression collapsed, he stroked the green leaves above its head.

"The Glory of Jiuzhou is gone, and there are bound to be other games. With the support of Immortal Dao, technology will inevitably develop rapidly. Five hundred years is enough for game helmets to appear!"

Lingshen Doll asked curiously, "What is a game helmet?"

"It is to enter the game directly without the need for mobile phone control."

After a brief explanation, Zhou Yi comforted him: "Your low rank in Glory is largely due to hardware limitations. If you are directly aware of the game, children will definitely be able to beat all players!"

"Yes, yes, that must be the case."

Lingshen Doll hurriedly urged, hurry back to Jiuzhou.

As everyone knows, no matter how fast the reaction is, they can't compare to the old sixth. They can always squat in unexpected positions!

Zhou Yi escaped from the outside world, and Kunlun Cave fell into his hands.

"A small step in the expansion of the cave, a giant leap in a dream!"

It has been verified that the Kunlun cave will expand to a radius of 10,000 li one day, which may be called the world.

It's a little exciting to think about one person controlling one world!

Zhou Yi had hundreds of millions of workers at that time, so it was easy to improve the exercises.

The wisdom of crowds is endless!

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate! Back then, only a steam engine was passed on in the poor way, which gave birth to countless technologies, and Yunzhou has entered modernization. After preaching in Dongtian in the future, a volume of Qi refining may be able to deduce the magic of immortality!"

Zhou Yi had a happy expression on his face, and flew towards Jiuzhou with the escape light.

As we went westward, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth became stronger and stronger, until the land was seen in the distance, which was enough to support the foundation.

"Five hundred years have passed, I don't know what happened to Yiqizong? The real people of the foundation are already comparable to the humanoid Gundam, and they definitely don't want to be governed by the imperial court. Will they be against the guests..."

Crash!

While thinking about it, a huge wave suddenly broke out on the sea, and a strange snake emerged from it.

The strange snake was more than ten feet long, covered with pitch-black scales, and covered with sharp bone spurs. Eight tiger claws stretched out from its abdomen, and a pair of fleshy wings flapped on its back at a speed like lightning.

"What kind of monster is this?"

Zhou Yi was puzzled, the resurrection of spiritual energy naturally led to the birth of a demon clan, but this demon had never been heard of.

There are records of monsters in the Wanjuan Daozang. Almost all the bloodlines that appeared in Jiuzhou were compiled, and there was never any one that corresponds to the strange snake.

Waved his hand, a few thunder lights fell, and the monster's flesh and blood shattered, still unafraid, slaughtered without fear of death.

"Big demon, you don't even have spiritual wisdom?"

Zhou Yi immediately became interested, guessing in his heart that it might be the change brought about by the recovery of spiritual energy, he waved his hand to stop the strange snake and searched for the soul.

Pain, chaos, killing, devouring...

The strange snake spirit is weak, not as good as the ordinary human race. There is no complete demon soul at all, only a tide of negative emotions and countless distorted and blurred memory fragments.

"This is not a demon clan!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, even if the two clans had a **** feud, they had to admit that the demon clan practiced immortality.

Xian Dao Guisheng, the ultimate goal is longevity, such a chaotic soul has already cut off the way.

"What happened in Jiuzhou?"

Zhou Yi looked towards the west, with a faint worry in his heart, he took out his orifice and performed a small cut sky technique.

The spirit lottery fell steadily.

Nothing happened, no different from the results of the morning divination.

"There should be no danger to life, but you should be careful."

Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spit out the divine rune of Taiqing, hanging on the top of his head with divine light, his figure disappeared instantly, and he was invisible without any breath leaking.

Escaping Light's speed was a little faster, and as he continued to approach Jiuzhou, he saw all kinds of monsters in the sea.

Evil shape and evil shape, almost no duplicates, the same is that there is no intelligence.

The monsters wandered in the sea, and if they were not pleasing to the eye, they fought for life and death. After the victor devoured the corpse, the aura became stronger and stronger.

After January.

Zhou Yi finally saw the Jiuzhou Continent. At this time, it was already in the offshore area. The monsters in the sea were densely packed, and they were fighting at any time and anywhere. The blood dyed the sea surface in various colors.

"Is this still Jiuzhou?"

According to the location in my memory, I flew to Binhai, a first-tier city in Dayu, and bought a suite that year.

Half a day later.

After careful identification, the ruins in front of you are the coastal ruins.

The top city with a population of tens of millions back then turned back into lush mountains and forests, with only a few broken walls and ruins under the cover of vegetation, proving that there were once famous traces here.

Zhou Yi's face was ashen, his spiritual consciousness poured out and swept across the sea.

Pieces of relics flew from the ground, broken glass products, rusted machine parts, mottled car bases, and the largest number of firearms...

Roar!

The relic alarmed the monsters in the forest, and I saw a lion with three heads, stepping into the air with flames.

The lion quickly developed Zhouyi, and the three heads spit out flames of different colors, and when they gathered together, their power suddenly increased.

"The genius of the demon race?"

Zhou Yi blew a breath to annihilate the flames, waved his hand to take the lion, and performed the soul search technique on the three heads at the same time.

"The spirit of the gods has grown a lot, and the color is crimson red and close to the aura of fire, but the mind is chaotic and disorderly, and it is still not an orthodox demon clan!"

The three lions are just the beginning. The coastal area is vast and inhabited by many monsters.

They roared one after another, but could not find the trace of the initiator. The anger that disturbed the rest had to be vented, so they fought each other.

at this time.

Zhou Yi's consciousness noticed that there was a bunker to the east of the coastal ruins.

The bunker is located dozens of feet underground, separated from the ground by a concrete and steel protective layer, with a complete living area and planting area, as well as a huge firearms and ammunition warehouse.

It's a pity that there is no breath of life, but there are a few monsters lurking.

Zhou Yi could already guess that the former human civilization must have been destroyed by the mouths of these monsters, and all of them were burned to fly ashes in a wave of hands.

Divine consciousness swept across the bunker, and flashed to the central area room, the layout was similar to the combat command room.

There were a few dead bones lying down in the room. The pistol was pointed at his head or chest. It looked like he committed suicide. Electronic equipment such as computers and screens had been damaged. He had a volume of paper books in his arms, which he read page by page after the mana shot.

The content is similar to a diary.

"The tide of beasts originated from Qiongzhou?"

"Qiongzhou was the first to be destroyed, followed by the destruction of Fozhou and Qingzhou... The only one that can resist the tide of beasts is Yunzhou..."

"Da Zhou insisted on it for hundreds of years. With the sea full of monsters, it can't resist the endless tide of beasts. Binhai is the last coastal city!"

Zhou Yi flipped through the diary and learned the identity of this person, Xu An, the general who guarded the sea in Da Zhou.

The bunker was built by Xu An and led the people of Binhai. It was the last fortress to resist the tide of beasts. It was recorded in the diary that the imperial court issued an order to recall Xu An, intending to abandon the Binhai defense line.

Xu An returned the call and refused. After sending his youngest son on the plane, he chose to live and die with Binhai.

The end of the diary.

[550 years of the Great Zhou Dynasty, winter, the twenty-third day of the twelfth lunar month.

Today is a small year, and I can't remember how many years I haven't had a festival. I ordered all the food to be taken out and distributed to the remaining soldiers and civilians.

The periphery of the bunker has fallen, and Binhai probably won't last until next year, so let everyone have a full meal before dying. 】

Chapter 247: 9 continents fall

"Binhai has fallen for more than 300 years. Are there no human beings in the rest of Jiuzhou?"

Zhou Yi was silent for a long time and erected a new tomb in the bunker.

Immortality is already very lonely. If Jiuzhou becomes a world of beasts, then it will become a loner.

The Taiqing Rune disappeared invisibly, and used the escape technique to fly to Xianjing.

Xianjing was once the largest city in Jiuzhou, surrounded by hundreds of millions of troops guarding it, as well as countless destructive weapons, it should be the last stronghold of the human race.

Escape light traversed thousands of miles, and Mu Ran stopped in the air.

Zhou Yi looked at the more than two hundred zhang craters on the ground, a series of more than a dozen, with no grass growing in a radius of a hundred miles.

"This is near Xuancheng, one of the big cities in the east of Yunzhou!"

Divine consciousness swept in all directions, took out the relics buried more than ten feet underground, and found jade slips in one of the black iron boxes, knowing that Xuancheng was conquered by a beast tide in 650 of the Great Zhou Dynasty.

The owner of the jade slip claimed to be the guardian of Xuancheng, and his cultivation reached the ninth level of qi refining.

"The sky and the ground are all densely packed with ferocious beasts, and there are countless numbers everywhere..."

"The seventy-second time to beat back the beast tide, but every few years, they will come back again, and the number is more than the last time..."

"In 645, the population of the city began to evacuate. I knew that Xuancheng could no longer be defended. I am over a hundred years old, and it is impossible to build a foundation. It is better to die in battle than to die of old age..."

"In 650, Xuancheng broke down and saw a destruction-level weapon before his death. It was brilliant..."

At the end of the jade slip, there is a record of the immortal way, as well as the alchemy know-how learned by this person. I hope someone can inherit it in the future.

"Destruction weapons can't stop the beasts? Where do they come from?"

Zhou Yi's brows were furrowed. Da Zhou survived the ghost calamity safely. There should be a long period of time to develop immortality and technology. According to the original expectation, it should be a prosperous scene for humanity.

Continuing to fly eastward, he deliberately followed the route of the city in his memory and discovered many war relics.

The only good news is that the time to break the city is getting closer and closer, and there are already traces of the war more than ten years ago.

"In this way, the human race should not be extinct!"

Zhou Yi breathed a sigh of relief, as long as there are people in Jiuzhou, the grand occasion will eventually resume in the future.

.....

Yucheng.

It fell ten years ago, and many fierce beasts hovered in the city.

Night falls.

Shen Cheng came to the city quietly, followed the map guide and used the shadow of the wall to cover, and quickly flew to the southeast of the city.

His steps were as light as the wind, and he landed without a trace or sound. Obviously, his light work was extremely brilliant.

Roar!

There was the scream of a beast from behind the wall. Shen Cheng was so frightened that he stood still, holding his breath. After a long time, he was sure that there was no danger, and walked forward step by step in the shadows.

Early morning.

Shen Cheng finally reached his destination, the door was locked, the plaque at the front of the door was broken, and only the word "center" was seen.

"Xuancheng Pharmacy Center, I hope to gain something!"

Throwing a few stones into the wall did not cause any movement. Shen Cheng jumped over the wall and sneaked towards the laboratory building of the Pharmacy Center.

The building was silent, as dark as an abyss.

Shen Cheng's brows were slightly wrinkled, and an inexplicable sense of crisis developed in his heart.

"Blessed by the ancestors, when I enter the Martial Arts University, I will definitely burn a lot of paper for you..."

Suddenly.

The lights in the building are lit up, dispelling the darkness, and the light shines like worshipping.

Shen Cheng looked up and saw the monster with the head of a mouse, sitting on top.

There were strange beasts on the left and right, all three or four feet tall, looking at Shen Cheng greedily, as if they couldn't wait to swallow them.

"Little guy, welcome to this king's cave!"

The rat demon said with a smile: "Are you here to find genetic medicine? I promise this king one thing, and I can give you as many medicines as you want."

Shen Cheng shivered and asked, "What's the matter?"

The rat demon took out a handful of dust from the storage device. If you look at it with a magnifying glass, you can tell that it is tens of thousands of eggs.

"Bring them to the city, sprinkle them on the ground at will, and this king will give you the medicine."

Shen Cheng hesitated for a moment, then nodded and agreed, "You have to give me the medicine first!"

"Can."

There were five more glass test tubes in the rat demon's hands, which were filled with fiery red liquid, and said, "This is the latest No. 0 medicine developed by this king. There are no side effects, and the success rate of breakthrough is as high as 20%!"

The test tube and the worm eggs fell into Shen Cheng's hands, and the latter was like a handful of dust, it burrowed into it when it touched the skin.

Shen Cheng's complexion changed, he directly opened the five test tubes, raised his head and drank them all.

The surging aura and abnormal blood began to integrate into Shen Cheng's genes and blood under the action of the potion, and red magic lines appeared on the body.

About half an hour passed.

Shen Cheng's height increased to more than seven feet, and he sensed the skyrocketing power: "This is a first-order warrior? Really powerful!"

Qi and blood circulated in the body, and when he found the eggs hidden in his stomach, Shen Cheng sighed and directly detonated his blood, trying to annihilate all the eggs.

All my parents died in the beast tide, how could they be tempted by monsters?

"Waste the five potions of the demon, you should kill five beasts and avenge your parents!"

The rat demon sneered and looked at Shen Cheng quietly, as if he had long thought of this result.

Hiss!

Shen Cheng exhaled in pain, his stomach had been crushed into pieces, but the eggs were not damaged in any way, and began to flow to the limbs and bones along the visceral blood.

"Stupid humans!"

The rat demon said proudly: "This king, this invisible devil mosquito, needs to be nourished with the blood of a warrior, just to use yours to hatch them. Jie Jie Jie, with the help of this fierce mosquito, this king will definitely be able to break through Liangcheng!"

"Ho **** ho..."

Shen Cheng cried out in pain, his eyes filled with hatred, staring at the rat demon, wishing he could bite it to death.

As he was dying, Shen Cheng faintly heard the sound of surprise.

"Blessed immeasurable Heavenly Venerate! Pindao finally sees a living person, and there is an unorthodox demon clan!"

It was Zhou Yi who was speaking. Dungguang passed through the ruins of Yucheng, and his divine sense swept over to find the popularity and demonic energy, and immediately descended to Dungguang to check.

The rat demon looked solemn, it couldn't sense the strength of the Taoist, and asked sharply.

"Where did the stray hair come from?"

"Pindao Kunlun Mountain Qi refiner, Xuan Yi!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand and let out an aura, purified Shen Cheng's qi and blood, and wiped out all the eggs.

"Kunlun?"

The rat demon uttered aloud, its two rabbit-like ears stood upright, and its wings flapped its back to fly away.

The ferocious beasts standing on the left and right were fearless. Under the order of the rat demon, they sprayed poisonous gas and spit fire, and rushed towards Zhou Yi, the weakest breath of which was comparable to building a foundation.

"Have you heard the name of Kunlun, and still want to run?"

Zhou Yi snorted coldly, and the lightsaber flew out from his cuff, turning into dozens of sword lights and swept across.

All of the fierce beasts that roared for a long time were all silent, their heads fell one by one, and they still maintained the expressions they had before they were alive.

"Xianchang, spare your life!"

Seeing the sword light coming, the rat demon was so frightened that it fell from the air, holding its head in both hands and begging for mercy.

Zhou Yi took it into his hands and directly used the method of searching for souls to forcefully read the memory.

After a while.

The rat demon's eyes are sluggish, his mind is confused, and the demon's soul has been damaged and has become an idiot.

"The vicious beast came from the human laboratory!"

Zhou Yi was stunned for a long time, and learned from the rat demon's memory that it was the six-eared demon king who escaped from the laboratory and spread the No. 0 medicine around.

The six-eared demon king does not have the experimental environment of the human race, and the No. 0 medicine produced by rough craftsmanship has a lower success rate of fusion.

After being swallowed by the beast, less than eleven survived, and there is no one in ten thousand who gave birth to the wise.

However, beasts are different from humans. They are huge in number and lack intelligence. For example, a pair of mice can expand into ten thousand in a year, and there are even more terrifying insects.

Most of the beasts spawned by Pharmacy No. 0 have no wisdom and only know how to destroy and kill.

In the next few hundred years, the demon clan relied on an infinite number of fierce beasts who were not afraid of death, attacking the city and looting the land.

"Nine continents have all fallen, and now the only human settlement is the city near Xianjing, with a radius of more than 4,000 miles, and the area is still shrinking..."

Zhou Yi sighed helplessly. It can be said that human beings have destroyed themselves.

If you don't study the No. 0 medicine and develop martial arts and immortality according to the ancient method, the cultivation speed of the orthodox monsters is simply not as fast as that of the human race.

The human race also has a first-mover advantage. The Taixuan Sutra passed down by Zhou Yi is the top qi refining method, and the demon race has absolutely no chance to rise.

How can manpower be inferior to the number of days!

The inheritance of the demon clan relies on blood, and No. 0 medicine is more in line with it.

Now the demon clan has abandoned the ancient method and completely relies on the potion to catalyze the blood. In Zhou Yi's view, this is all about practicing magic, and the entry is extremely fast. There are more than a dozen base-building beast slaves in the rat demon.

It has only been ten years since the Rat King awakened his intellect!

Such an expansion speed is incomparable to the Heavenly Spirit Root of the Human Race, but of course the price is millions of beast corpses.

"It's only the No. 0 potion, and it is difficult for the demon clan to capture Yunzhou. Those beasts in the Qi refining period without intelligence can only turn into mud under heavy fire!"

"Subsequently, the No. 0 potion, the No. 1 potion developed, and the No. 2 potion that the Rat King never forgets..."

In the memory of the rat demon, Zhou Yi learned that it kept attacking Liangcheng in order to obtain the formula for the No. 2 potion, which is similar to the merits of the year in exchange for the cultivation of immortals.

"The fierce beast catalyzed by No. 0 has a strength corresponding to the Qi refining realm. Since there is no spiritual wisdom, magic tools, etc., it is definitely not an opponent of Qi refining monks."

"Take No. 1 again, the strength of the beast is comparable to the foundation of the foundation."

"The foundation-building beast can take No. 2 to not die, is it comparable to a golden elixir..."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly. According to the current environment of heaven and earth, it is theoretically difficult to cause a catastrophe to condense a golden elixir. However, the potion strengthens the physical body, and it is a mutation that does not care about the consequences.

It may not be impossible to catalyze the formation of a golden elixir demon body without wisdom!

"If you leave the customs a few hundred years earlier, Pindao spends a few years, and you can wipe out all the monsters. Now there are monsters all over Jiuzhou, and there is an unknown No. 3 potion, which must be considered in the long run..."

It was hard for Zhou Yi not to feel guilty in his heart. After all, the source of technology was him, and as a result, Jiuzhou fell.

If you don't promote the development of science and technology, according to the normal historical development, it is still a feudal society today, and no medicine will be researched at all.

"Ugh....."

Zhou Yi looked up at the sky, and his eyes were very complicated. Even if he didn't think it was wrong to develop technology, he would never interfere with the historical process in the future.

"The matter has come to this point, Pindao must maintain the immortality of the human race."

"According to the memory of the rat demon, the human race also developed a martial arts system based on the No. 0 medicine. As the new martial arts system takes shape and the whole people cultivate martial arts, the speed of the demon race is getting slower and slower!"

"Even without the intervention of the poor, the human race may not be destroyed, and there will always be a few geniuses in the desperate situation!"

"Or cultivate the ancient method to form a pill, or successfully take the No. 3 potion, which is comparable to the true monarch's combat power, which is enough to bless the human race..."

When Zhou Yi pondered, Shen Cheng, who was beside him, woke up.

When he opened his eyes and saw the blue-robed old man, with white hair, but his skin was as ruddy as a baby, when he saw it clearly, a word immediately appeared: Immortal style, Daogu.

Shen Cheng looked around, there were corpses of ferocious beasts everywhere, and the blood of second-order ferocious beasts that were invaluable flowed freely.

"Master, did you save me?"

"Poor Dao Tang Xuan, Donghai Loose Cultivator."

Zhou Yi casually reported his name and asked, "The poor Daoist has been cultivating overseas for a long time, and he doesn't know the situation of the people of Jiuzhou. Can the layman talk about it?"

"The Daoist shouldn't come."

Shen Cheng sighed: "Xianjing is the only place left in Jiuzhou. All the tribes are gathered together. The Jiuzhou Human Race Alliance led by the Great Zhou Cabinet is expected to resist the beast tide."

Zhou Yi already knew the news that the rat demon had never been to the human race, but he had arrested many people for interrogation.

Zhou Yi asked, "Do laymen know about Martial Arts University?"

"Of course, Martial Arts University is the last hope of the human race!"

Shen Cheng said: "The founder, Principal Xiao, is the number one powerhouse in the human race. It is said that he has the strength to take the No. 3 medicine, but the success rate is too low, and the alliance does not dare to let the principal take risks."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, taking the potion to advance, which is faster than Xiandao but has a higher mortality rate.

"Pindao will go to Xianjing now, but he can take the layman to the human city."

"If you have anything to do with the Taoist priest, you can go back first."

Shen Cheng glanced at the corpse of the beast and said, "The blood of the beast is an important raw material for the medicine. I want to collect it and bring it back. I hope the Taoist priest allows it."

"Of course you can."

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic formula and performed a magic secret technique, only to see all the corpses turned into dry bones in a blink of an eye.

The blood condensed into a dozen huge spheres in the air, which kept getting smaller under the compression of mana, and finally turned into a string of blood-colored beads, which fell into Shen Cheng's hands.

Shen Cheng was inexplicably horrified, this kind of secret technique was already comparable to immortal techniques, he bowed and said.

"Thank you, Daoist Master."

Zhou Yi waved the rat demon into the storage bag. This demon has the bloodline of the ancient alien beast flying squirrel, and it may be useful for research.

A cloud underfoot~www.mtnovel.com~ picked up the two of them and continued to fly eastward.

"Where is the housekeeper's house?"

"Liangcheng."

Shen Cheng was flying high in the sky, and the starlight seemed to be within reach, but he felt mysterious and novel.

Zhou Yi asked, "Is Liangcheng about to fall?"

"Um."

Shen Cheng looked resolute: "Now that I have become a warrior, I no longer have to evacuate in advance. If Liangcheng falls, I would rather die than kill a few more beasts!"

"Don't worry, it won't."

Zhou Yi's soul-searching rat demon already knew that the five-headed demon clan in charge of attacking Liangcheng had little difference in strength and could be wiped out, and asked again.

"How many humans practice ancient methods nowadays?"

"There are only a very small number of talented people who practice the ancient method of immortality!"

Shen Cheng said helplessly: "Compared with ancient methods, the speed of improvement is too slow, and it takes dozens or hundreds of years of hard work. It is not as useful as heavy firearms on the battlefield."

"I heard people say that some geniuses support the alliance, and they are only responsible for cultivating ancient methods in anonymity."

"If the human race is completely destroyed in the future, they will go to the four seas to breed children and save the last fire for the human race!"

Chapter 248: martial arts university

Liangcheng.

Zhou Yi stood on the cloud and looked down, the lights were as bright as day.

The whole city looks like a huge fortress, with several meters thick concrete walls, the internal layout of houses and streets is completely born for the war, and all the walls are left with shooting holes.

There were no ordinary pedestrians on the street, the patrolling soldiers stepped neatly, and the chariots rumbled through.

There is no need to inquire, just take a look, and you can hear the dignified atmosphere that the storm is about to come.

"Master, Liangcheng is the front line of the Eastern Theater, and has resisted the beast tide for more than 20 years."

Shen Cheng sighed: "Now that most of the people in the city have been evacuated, maybe in ten or eight years, the weapons of destruction buried in the ground will be detonated!"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept through, and he found thousands of silos on standby at any time.

Once all of them are detonated, thousands of miles around will be turned into ruins.

"The power of the weapon of destruction is comparable to the bombardment of magic weapons, but it can't harm the true emperor at all, the speed is too slow, the power is too scattered, not to mention the ordinary technology can't find the trace of Jindan!"

When Zhou Yi was in Da Zhou, he sneaked into a desert experimental base and personally experienced the weapon of destruction known as the largest yield.

The crisis of the extinction of the human race is imminent, and the inheritance of the Immortal Dao has already been made public, and anyone can check it. Shen Cheng naturally knows Jindan Zhenjun, and said with anticipation.

"If the human race has Jindan Zhenjun, maybe they can counterattack the demon race!"

"Disaster!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, his combat power was considered a top true monarch, and he said that he was the first under Nascent Soul, and with many treasures, he could fight against Nascent Soul's initial stage for a few rounds.

However, in the memory of the rat demon, I saw the endless beasts when the beast tide broke out, and they could not kill them even if they exhausted their mana.

Humans rely on heavy firearms and reckless use of weapons of destruction to stop the beast tide again and again.

Moreover, in the eyes of the real monsters, the beasts are nothing but war consumables. Only by exterminating the hidden monsters can the scourge of the beasts be eliminated.

"However, the golden core can guarantee the immortality of the human race. In the future, the spiritual energy will go further, and there will be more true monarchs!"

when speaking.

Zhou Yi followed Shen Cheng's instructions and landed in front of a low building in the west of the city.

As soon as he landed on the ground, he noticed that there were invisible fluctuations swept across, similar to divine consciousness without the breath of a living person.

"This is?"

Zhou Yi had the Taiqing rune disappearing, and the fluctuations did not notice him. Instead, he searched for traces and found the source. A radar-like machine was installed on the top of the central building of the city.

There are fluctuations in a circle, monitoring the atmosphere of the city anytime, anywhere.

The entire Liangcheng was shrouded in Zhou Yi's consciousness, and it happened that a dangerous situation appeared in the east of the city, a group of rat-shaped beasts with sharp teeth and barbs on their backs.

The soldiers and chariots nearby had already received the news that they had just bit through the concrete and drilled out.

The army formed a siege and blocked the beast on the street. A series of heavy machine guns and artillery roared, tearing the beast to pieces, and professional technicians collected the corpses.

The response is quick and methodical, and it has obviously experienced too many sneak attacks by fierce beasts!

"Ferocious beasts are attacking human cities at any time, but they are not as terrifying as the beast tide. This is the case in Liangcheng, and so are other cities."

Zhou Yi's spiritual sense penetrated into the detector and found that there were many inscriptions inside the refining tool. The operation consumed electricity and aura. It was more like a combination of a dozen special magic tools than a machine.

Five hundred years later, under the pressure of the tide of beasts, technology and immortality have been integrated in all aspects.

Shen Cheng entered a series of passwords, and the iron door of the low-rise building clacked open, and he saw four truck-mounted heavy machine guns, which were loaded at the same time as the door opened.

"Uncle Seven, it's me."

Seventh Uncle is an old man over fifty years old, with sunglasses, a black trench coat, and large leather pants. He is two feet tall and carries a rocket launcher on his shoulders. He looks closely at the claw marks on his face, a murderer who was forbidden to go to the streets in peacetime.

"Xiao Shen, why haven't you seen anyone these days?"

Seventh Uncle's expression softened slightly, but he did not put down his bazooka. After looking at Zhou Yi, he asked, "This Taoist priest is a bit shy, shouldn't he be from Liangcheng?"

Zhou Yi understood the prudence of Uncle Seven and the others, and said with his hands: "Poor Dao Tang Xuan, Donghai Loose Cultivator."

"Seventh uncle, the Taoist priest is a good person. I went to Yucheng to find medicines these days..."

Shen Cheng briefly said what he had gone through, generally with ordinary aptitudes, to explore the ruins in order to become a warrior.

"It turned out to be an ancient monk!"

Uncle Seven had a strange look on his face, took out a black box from his pocket, and said, "Don't blame the Taoist priest, our wife and children are upstairs, you have to be careful, and please enter the mana to prove it."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and photographed the black box, and the mana was input into it, shining white light.

"Fun gadgets!"

Divine consciousness swept through the black box structure, and already knew its usefulness. It was similar to the spiritual root detector of the immortal world. It also added the inscription to identify the demonic energy. It used black and white light to distinguish whether it was a human being or a demon.

Zhou Yi's mana was running, and he added two more array patterns in the black box, one is to break the illusion, and the other is to explode.

Breaking the illusion can prevent the demons from performing illusions, turning black into white, and self-destruction means that the demonic energy has reached the foundation-building stage, and a direct explosion will blast it into flying ashes.

When Uncle Seven saw Bai Guang, he immediately became a lot more enthusiastic.

Ancient cultivation is no longer popular in the human race, but its status is still noble. After all, it is a legendary immortal. The four arts of immortality and mysterious spells cannot be learned by warriors and barbarians.

There are six floors in the low-rise building, the first and sixth floors are responsible for guarding, and the people in the middle.

Shen Cheng's house is on the third floor, there is no elevator and he can only walk.

Zhou Yi was walking on the stairs, reaching out and stroking the traces on the wall, the dense craters and claw marks, obviously experienced a lot of battles.

Residents on the third floor heard footsteps, and they woke up to check through the cat's eyes, and asked through the walkie-talkie.

Struggling at the end of the day, hearing too much about the murder of beasts, the nerves are always in a tense state!

The layout of the house is two rooms and one living room, messy like a dog kennel.

There are several large and small firearms on the table, hundreds of catties of rice and flour are piled in the corner, various fitness equipment is scattered on the ground, and the human body meridian and acupoint drawings and martial arts formulas are posted on the wall.

Zhou Yi glanced over and pointed to the two craters on the wall: "What's going on?"

"Three nights ago, I was practising martial arts when a worm came in for some reason."

Shen Cheng picked up the shotgun on the table and loaded it with a click: "Bang bang two shots, sprayed the worm to death, and exchanged the corpse for a strong potion."

Zhou Yi wondered, "Why didn't you bring a weapon when you went to Yucheng?"

Shen Cheng shrugged and said, "I originally had it, but before I reached the boundary, I encountered a tyrannical beast and had no choice but to abandon the baggage and escape."

Zhou Yi touched his cuff and took out a stack of magic talismans.

"The divine rune drawn by Pindao is activated with blood in case of danger, and it is very useful to escape."

"Master is leaving?"

Shen Cheng took the talisman, bowed and said, "I don't know where it will go. If you succeed in your practice in the future, you will surely repay your life-saving grace!"

"Let's go to Xianjing Martial Arts University for a while, maybe become a teacher and teach some students."

Zhou Yi glanced at the photo frame on the table, his parents, sister, and Shen Cheng smiled very happily. Now there is only one person left, patted him on the shoulder and said.

"Live well and get admitted to Martial Arts University!"

"Um."

Shen Cheng nodded heavily and said, "If Immortal Chief has a night's rest, I will go to Seventh Uncle's house to buy two bottles of wine. It is brewed in the pure ancient way, and the taste is much better than that of the black market."

Ferocious beasts besieged the city, in order to save food, the human race has long issued a ban on alcohol.

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, and disappeared into the shadows, leaving only a faint sound.

"Pin Dao is going to deal with a few little guys. In the future, he will be admitted to Martial Dao University. Please taste the thousand-year-old wine!"

...

Xianjing.

The core of the Human Race Alliance brings together the elites of Jiuzhou.

Since the outbreak of the fierce beast tide, the imperial court has continued to increase its defense methods. Relying on the city walls refined thousands of years ago, various immortal ways and technological methods have accumulated innumerable.

At that time, the official website of the Outer Sect of One Qi Zong recorded the complete four arts of cultivating immortals.

The city wall is protected by formations and refining equipment, and with dense heavy weapons, it claims to be able to resist the attack of Jindan Zhenjun!

"Final Fortress, this nickname sounds a bit unlucky."

Zhou Yi urged the Taiqing rune to escape into the city. The original ancient buildings have been demolished and replaced with fortresses suitable for street fighting.

At the moment of the genocide crisis, any cultural heritage must give way to war.

Only the palace is left, which is the last cultural idea of the human race.

Pedestrians on the street walked in a hurry, and most of them looked solemn.

Even though the war is still 4,000 miles away, but Xianjing is harassed by small-scale beasts from time to time, and the alliance is constantly retreating on the front line, it is difficult for the people not to worry about the future!

Zhou Yi walked on the street and found that almost all the shops were state-run and under military control and quantitative distribution.

Due to the protection of the formation in Xianjing City, there are very few beasts smuggling in to cause chaos, but the fields outside are inevitably destroyed, and food has been in short supply.

A small number of privately run shops sell a mess of things, probably selling whatever they get today.

Economic transactions have shrunk to collapse, the paper currency system has long been unsustainable, and the alliance has resumed gold and silver coin transactions, but most shops are bartering.

Zhou Yi walked on the street, only to feel that the air was full of all kinds of negative emotions.

"Decadent, bleak, no hope in sight..."

"Any way of practicing, including taking medicine, requires an indomitable mind."

"We must first find a way to change this state of malaise and grief. When the people see the unending hope of the human race, they will inspire thousands of times of fighting spirit!"

All the way to the center of the capital.

It should have been Ren'an Square, but now it's all changed to Martial Arts University. With a radius of more than ten miles, in Xianjing, where an inch of land is worth an inch of gold, it is enough to see that the Alliance attaches great importance to it.

school gate.

Gathered a lot of people to line up, facing the black iron pillar, running the blood attack.

According to what Shen Cheng said, Martial Arts University recruits students at any time, as long as they are martial arts geniuses, they are not restricted to the annual exams.

Zhou Yi stood beside him and watched for a moment. There were dozens of people tested, but none of them passed the test.

The iron pillar is a magic weapon used to test qi and blood. If you are under the age of 20 and your qi and blood meet the standards of a warrior, you can immediately enter the school without examination.

"Break the exam rules, much higher than normal entry requirements."

Zhou Yi's body flickered, and he escaped into the ground and appeared directly on the campus.

All the Immortal Dao inheritance of the Human Alliance can be said to originate from Zhouyi, how could it be restricted to him.

After a while.

Principal room.

dong dong dong.

Zhou Yi knocked on the door lightly, and after being allowed to enter, he saw the founder of Martial Arts University.

The first powerhouse of the human race on the bright side, Xiao Hong.

Xiao Hong looked up and saw the person who came. The mana aura had reached the peak of foundation building. These people should be well-known in the alliance, but they didn't have any impression, so he wondered.

"Where did the Taoist come from?"

"Donghai Sanxiu, Tang Xuan."

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and said: "I first entered Jiuzhou, I heard the name of Martial Arts University, and came to visit."

When Xiao Hong heard the origin of Zhou Yi, he immediately showed joy: "Is there still a human race in the East China Sea?"

"Should be gone."

Zhou Yi returned from the East China Sea and passed through several large islands along the way, and there was no trace of the human race.

At that time, I didn't know about the calamity of the beasts. I just thought that there were tsunamis and earthquakes in the past few hundred years, and all the people on the island died. This is not uncommon in the East China Sea.

"It's a pity, a pity."

Xiao Hong sighed again and again, and his voice changed: "I don't know how Chang entered the city?"

Zhou Yi casually found a reason: "The poor way of cultivating the inheritance of the escape method, although it can't be said that there is nothing that can't escape, Jiuzhou has not yet encountered a boundary that can be blocked."

Xiao Hong's eyes flashed golden light, confirming that Zhou Yi is a human race, and said with a smile.

"Why did the Taoist priest come to school?"

"Teaching."

Zhou Yi said bluntly: "Limited by the heavens and the earth, the poor way is probably a hopeless golden elixir, and the inheritance is probably cut off. I hope to find a few descendants in the school."

"The shackles of heaven and earth?"

Xiao Hong was stunned for a moment, and he realized something, and quickly asked, "I don't know what is the shackles of heaven and earth?"

"The world's extraordinary origins from aura, whether it's the ancient method of the poor way, or the new method of Taoist friends. Today, the concentration of spiritual energy in the world supports the peak of foundation establishment at most, and it will never lead to the Golden Core Thunder Tribulation."

Zhou Yi took out the book from his cuff, which was left by the Pure Monarch and reappeared in the world after two thousand years.

After going through the world of immortality and the end of the law, and entering a new era of spiritual qi recovery, Zhou Yi has long understood why the strong like to write books and talk, probably because they understand that longevity is hard to find.

Over time, Tianjun will die, and only the books written by them will be passed down from generation to generation.

How is this not a kind of longevity?

Xiao Hong stood up, bowed to take the book, and quickly flipped through to know the ancestral line.

"Ancestral veins, the source of spiritual energy in heaven and earth... If it is destroyed, will all monsters and beasts degenerate into ordinary beasts?"

"Without the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, those beasts should collapse directly."

Zhou Yi caught a few beasts to explore, they were completely the product of magic arts, similar to evil methods such as exorcising ghosts and refining corpses, and at the same time integrating the evolution of the blood of the demon race.

When the spiritual energy is extinguished, the body of the beast will collapse directly, and there will be no chance for it to degenerate.

"That....."

Xiao Hong said excitedly, "Does the Taoist know how to find the ancestral veins?"

"I don't know~www.mtlnovel.com~ Zhou Yi shook his head slightly. After the aura recovered, countless spiritual veins appeared in Jiuzhou, none of them were ancestor veins, and maybe all of them could be ancestor veins.

Xiao Hong sighed and said, "The Taoist master has learned a lot, and he can become a school teacher. I don't know which ancient method you want to teach?"

"It's a way to escape."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "When you go out to hunt and kill beasts, the escape method is the most suitable for sneak attacks, and it is also suitable for life-saving. When Xianjing falls, only the escape method can leave blood for the human race!"

"Then it's hard work."

Xiao Hong showed helplessness, the overall atmosphere of the human race is now low, and most people think like Zhou Yi.

If it weren't for the difficulty of the demon clan to negotiate, the purpose was to exterminate the human race, and there may have been many surrender factions!

Chapter 249: Lesson 1

Class two in three years.

The amphitheater was full of people.

A notice was posted on the school bulletin board, and Tang Zhenren from overseas has opened a new escape class.

The Martial Arts University originally did not have this course, and the ancient cultivator only had six disciplines: Gong, Fa, and Four Arts. However, Zhou Yi revealed the peak cultivation base of Foundation Establishment, and immediately agreed to add it.

bell bell!

The class sounded, and the whispering in the classroom suddenly stopped.

Students take out their tablet computers, specially developed teaching equipment, record the screen at any time for review, and can search all Buddhist and Taoist books to solve their doubts.

Zhou Yi appeared on the podium out of thin air, his eyes swept over everyone, and he pointed to the center of the first row.

"What's your name?"

"Gu Chen."

"You will be the monitor in the future, and you will be responsible for knocking the chime before and after class."

Zhou Yi waved his hand to block the doorbell, a jade chime appeared in front of Gu Chen, and then waved his hand, all the tables, chairs and benches disappeared, turning into rows of futons.

The classmates who were not aware of it for a while screamed in fright.

Zhou Yi looked at Gu Chen, and the other party immediately understood, picked up the stone hammer and rang the jade chime.

Ding!

The mysterious voice sounded, echoing in the classroom, everyone only felt that the soul was calm like water, and they had a vague understanding of the past Buddhist and Taoist books.

The origin of this jade chime is quite extraordinary. According to Zhou Yi's review of Taoist Tibetans, it should be a magical treasure inherited from the Ten Thousand Buddhas Temple.

When the monks listen to the scriptures, they are motivated by Jindan Zhenjun's magic, and the purity of the soul helps to understand the magic.

Zhou Yi received it at a shabby price in the past, and did not deliberately cultivate it with mana. It was only affected by the spiritual energy of the cave, and it has returned to the top level of magic.

"Today, Pindao talks about light-hearted exercises"

Lectures have long been familiar, and in just an hour, he went from light gong to qi-refining period of escape.

Zhou Yi had checked the student's information when he was preparing for the class, and in the ancient training class of Martial Dao University, the one with the worst qualifications was Shuanglinggen.

He is gifted with extraordinary talent and has an infinite number of inheritances and books for enlightenment, which is comparable to the disciples of the Dan Cauldron Sect back then, but unfortunately the number is too rare.

The students were fascinated by it. They never felt that learning was such a pleasure. They only felt that the teaching was over in an instant.

Ding!

The sound of the jade chime sounded, and everyone woke up from their addiction.

Zhou Yi said, "Is there any doubts about what I said today?"

Teaching the law and preaching, including teaching karma and solving doubts, now the inheritance of immortality is open, and mortals can search for various exercises on the Internet, so the latter is more important than the former.

There was a moment of silence in the classroom, and Shuisha raised many hands.

Compared with the ancient sect disciples, the modern monks have a completely different attitude towards the seniors of the immortal way. Zhou Yi taught the Fa in the fire palace of the Danding sect, and very few people dared to ask.

Most of the disciples were cautious, lest one sentence would offend the teacher, and they would rather go back to the cave to enlighten themselves.

"Start with you, one by one."

Zhou Yi pointed to the first position on the left in the row, and answered the students' doubts one by one, including but not limited to what was said today.

The students soon discovered that no matter what the problem is, Zhou Yi can explain it clearly in simple terms, and it can lead to a wider world, as if it were an encyclopedia of immortality.

A clear path ahead is a great blessing to the monks!

An hour passed quickly, and half of the students did not ask, and it was already lunch time.

Martial arts University is the future of the human race. The top leaders of the alliance can endure hunger, but they must save the remaining food to meet the needs of all students in their cultivation.

Ancient practitioners made a living by transforming spiritual energy. It seemed that they did not need to eat, but they consumed a small number of spiritual things!

It's no wonder that the Alliance prefers new techniques. Even if you eat ten cows for a meal of martial arts, it can't compare to a single elixir of Gu Xiu.

Lunch is extremely important to students, and they receive a rare elixir.

"The last question, let God decide."

Zhou Yi took out a compass, used his divination method, and pointed at a student in the back row:
"What doubts do you have?"

"Student Meng Jun."

Meng Jun stood up, bowed and saluted, wondering: "Teacher sets up an escape class, it must be unparalleled in escape, why do you still use divination to decide affairs?"

"In the eyes of the poor, the technique of divination can be attributed to the method of escape."

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "The ultimate state of the escape technique is to become the one that escapes. Fifty days of great evolution, it uses forty-nine, and you don't know how to calculate or count the number of days. How do you know where to escape?"

Meng Jun sounded reasonable, but felt strange, and asked subconsciously, "Fortune-telling belongs to escaping, does the talisman talisman all belong to the escaping method?"

"Ruzi can be taught!"

Zhou Yi praised and said, "Serving pills can prolong the consumption of the escape technique, refining tools and talismans can speed up the escape technique, and the formation path can conceal the escape technique's whereabouts, so this escape technique course of the poor way is all-encompassing."

"On the day when the escape method is completed, becoming the one that escapes is the realm of transcending all things and endless life!"

"Thank you teacher for teaching."

Meng Jun bowed and saluted, and after pondering for a while, he asked his original doubts: "Teacher, I don't know what it looks like outside the East China Sea? Are there beasts raging there?"

"The East China Sea is boundless. According to records, it is still the sea millions of miles away."

Zhou Yi talked about the scenery of the East China Sea, and continued: "There used to be people in the East China Sea, but now most of them died of beasts ravaged, and it is unclear whether there are any remaining poor people."

"As for the far sea, there are no vicious beasts, because there is almost no spiritual energy there, and the vicious beasts can't go and dare not go!"

There is also no trace of the human race in the depths of the East China Sea. The ancestors of the island population were all brought out by monks. It can be said that the limit of monks' influence is the scope of human activities.

"Aura, Aura"

Meng Jun muttered to himself, the classroom was silent, and all the students looked strange.

They have a love-hate relationship with Reiki, which is the foundation of transcendence and the source of disaster.

"Before get out of class, leave an assignment, why are you cultivating immortals?"

Zhou Yi said: "Remember to answer with your heart. After three days, the squad leader will send the homework to the office. Poor Daoist is proficient in arithmetic. Whoever lies will be clear with a pinch of his finger."

The mourning atmosphere in the classroom was swept away, and many students cried out in pain.

What's even more desperate is that the teacher's cultivation is higher, not only can't copy the homework, but also can't compile according to the standard answer!

"A good answer is rewarded."

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and the corpse of the rat demon appeared in the classroom: "Pindao passed through Liangcheng, and saw this demon beheaded in chaos and cast spells. Whoever gets the first job, this demon corpse is a reward!"

Gu Xiu students have studied the four arts intensively, and they have seen all of them extraordinary, and at a glance they can recognize that it is a monster corpse rather than a beast corpse.

The former is a hundred times more valuable than the latter. First, flesh and blood contain spiritual energy, which can be used for alchemy cultivation, and secondly, the demon race contains pure blood, which is more effective for refining pharmaceuticals.

The blood of the beast is chaotic and cruel, and the refined medicine is also affected by this.

"In the next class, I will talk about how Fu Lu can bless the escape method."

Zhou Yi waved his hand to put away the demon corpse, his figure flashed and disappeared.

There was a commotion in the classroom, and there was a lot of discussion about how to answer. Obviously, there is no standard answer for this assignment, and the teacher must figure out the right mind.

"It must be against the demon, otherwise why did the teacher come to Jiuzhou?"

"It's reasonable, but the teacher can figure it out. I cultivate immortality just to make money."

"The two are not in conflict. Making money now is to serve the alliance, and ultimately it is also used to defend against monsters."

The ancient training classes of Martial Arts University focused on the four arts of immortality. After graduation, most of them became monk advisors of the alliance, responsible for arranging arrays, refining equipment, refining alchemy, and drawing talismans to support the front line.

There are only a few Heavenly Spirit Roots in the human race who are not practicing in the university. The specific list and location are only known to the highest level of the alliance.

suddenly.

Ding!

The sound of the jade chime sounded, and the discussion stopped for a moment, the spirit was pure and peaceful, and there was some insight into the homework left by Zhou Yi.

It seems that your answer will determine your future income!

When everyone woke up from enlightenment, they realized that Tang Zhenren did not take the jade chime, but left it to the monitor Gu Chen.

"Squad leader, can you knock a few more times to hear it?"

"What to eat, what to sleep, I want to enlighten!"

Zhou Yi wandered the streets of the campus, and his consciousness swept over the students he met.

Ninety percent of the students practice martial arts, and many of them have spiritual roots. It is very beneficial to practice martial arts when they are close to those with spiritual energy.

Among them, I met several seniors who had successfully taken No. 0 medicine, and their qi and blood were as strong as beasts.

"The strength is comparable to that of the ancient martial arts, but the blood is not pure, and the temperament has also been affected. Besides, if you don't cultivate the magic power of the soul, you will not be able to live forever, such as Xiao Hong, who is only 150 years old!"

Zhou Yi shook his head helplessly. Everyone knew about the medicine problem, but the genocide didn't care so much at the moment.

"Ancient cultivators are not without flaws. Foundation building is a big bottleneck. Without the blessing of foundation building pills, there is no one out of ten. There are many monks in the alliance who refine their qi at the ninth level.

"The poor way does not count the supply of life essence, but it can also supply all monks to build foundations, but the source of the medicinal pill must be explained."

Zhou Yi was contemplating when suddenly a message came from his mobile phone.

Principal Xiao Hong asked him to go to the teaching office, saying that all the teachers in the ancient class had just watched Zhou Yi's lecture video, and after discussion, they had something important to discuss.

After all, he is Jindan Zhenjun, and his vision and knowledge surpass that of Nascent Soul. When he lectures, he builds a high house to the root of the immortal way.

The students' cultivation base was low, and they only felt that Zhou Yi's lectures were mysterious. Teacher Gu Xiu was greatly shocked when he heard it.

Zhou Yi turned into an elusive light, and he landed in the office of the teaching office in a blink of an eye. He saw seven or eight monks arguing fiercely, and what they said was to answer a certain question from a student.

"Cough cough! I don't know what's the matter with the principal?"

"Tang Zhenzhen really hides deeply."

Xiao Hong praised: "No wonder I can't see through the cultivation of real people, I'm afraid I have already established the peak of foundation and condensed fake pills?"

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "There is no way to advance in cultivation, so I came to Jiuzhou to find a few disciples."

"These are several monk teachers from the school, each with their own strengths in the four arts."

After introducing them one by one, Xiao Hong said: "Several teachers have seen Tang Zhenren giving lectures, and they are shocked. They think that if it is not for the shackles of heaven and earth, it has already condensed golden elixir."

"I'm discussing whether I can pass the video of the lecture to the alliance. If you have any doubts and feedback, please ask a real person to explain!"

"It's impossible."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, I am afraid that the video has already been passed, and solving the confusion is what is needed.

Zhou Yi had no interest in exploring where the Tianlinggen was hidden. It was probably near a few spiritual veins, and it might even be underground at Caishikou.

After all, that is the only spiritual vein in Xianjing!

"Hard"

Before Xiao Hong could finish speaking, suddenly black and white lines appeared on his forehead, and his eyes glowed fiercely. The assistant who was waiting beside him immediately took out the injection and injected it directly through his shoulder.

The black and white pattern slowly disappeared, Xiao Hong's breath gradually calmed down, and he let out a long sigh of relief.

"The old man is not feeling well. I will go back to rest first. Tang Zhenren can talk to a few colleagues."

After Xiao Hong finished speaking, he left in a hurry. The direction was not the principal's office, but the experimental building.

Zhou Yi didn't ask any further questions, but cupped his hands and said, "Poor Dao Tang Xuan, we will teach together in the future. Please give me more advice."

"Don't dare, don't dare, according to the ancient cultivator etiquette, you are a senior."

Everyone shook their heads again and again, bowed and saluted: "Meet Tang Zhenren!"

"It's a new era now."

Zhou Yi didn't care about his seniority. At his age, the ancestors of Yuan Ying had to be called ancestors. After changing the topic, he asked, "The principal seems to have a problem. Can you all know the reason?"

"Really, this is not a secret."

The cultivator who spoke was named Xu Pu, teacher Fu Lu of the ancient class, and said, "As the principal becomes stronger, even approaching the body of the legendary true monarch, the tendency to be enchanted becomes more and more serious!"

Zhou Yi was puzzled: "Enchanted?"

"This enchantment is not the enchantment of immortals, but the transformation of humans into demons."

Teacher Liu Yan, who is in charge of teaching alchemy, said: "The source of this is the instability of the medicine. From taking medicine No. 0, a different bloodline will appear in the human body."

"According to the explanation of the Alliance Research Institute, the medicine is changing the underlying genes, and the part is no longer human after taking it."

"From the point of view of the immortals like me, that bloodline originates from ancient alien beasts. For example, the principal has cut demons outside Xianjing several times, and turned into a two-winged white tiger when he made a full effort!"

"As the alien bloodline continues to grow stronger, if the alien bloodline cannot be suppressed in the future, it will be backlashed, the soul will be broken, and it will turn into a half-human, half-beast demon!"

"And such flaws!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, even if Xiao Hong can suppress the backlash, he will take the No. 2 and No. 3 medicine in the future~www.mtlnovel.com~ The essence is closer to the source of blood, should he become a beast or a human race?

"That potion was originally derived from the magic door, and the strength it catalyzed should be backlashed."

It was the magic teacher Guan Yan who spoke, and there was a hint of disgust for the new magic in his tone.

The new technique can make people have the strength comparable to the foundation building in a short time, while the ancient method is limited by the qualifications and foundation building pills, and most of them are trapped in the Qi refining period and dare not break through.

The two cultivators looked down on each other faintly.

The new technique ridicules the old antiques for not conforming to the trend, and follows the ancient dross "innate spiritual roots", which completely violates the concept of equality for all in the new era.

The ancient law is high above the ground, and it is self-contained and profound, and it points directly to the avenue.

Zhou Yi has only been at the school for less than half a month. He spends most of his time in the library, learning about the changes that have taken place in the past five hundred years, but also clearly feeling the contradiction between the new and the ancient.

For example, the two groups barely communicated, and they called each other barbarians and antiques in private.

At present, the great enemies of the human race are beasts and monsters. Under the oppression of the crisis of extinction, the contradictions have not been highlighted. In the future, when the human race returns to its peak, violent disputes will inevitably break out.

Zhou Yi has lived for 2,400 years, and he can guess Guan Yan's purpose in one sentence, probably to pull himself to make ancient repair cards.

It's not enough to provoke disputes, it's probably for face and circle.

Zhou Yi has always been indifferent to such mundane matters, and did not want to get involved in it. He pondered for a moment and asked, "Friends of Taoism, Pindao is quite interested in medicines. Who can find a few No. 1 and No. 2?"

Everyone frowned, the No. 1 potion was invaluable, not to mention the No. 2 potion that only heard its name.

"It's League Top Secret"

"There is an ancestral foundation pill here in Pindao."

"Tang Zhenren, is ten enough? If there are more, you have to raise them slowly!"

Chapter 250: Cultivation of immortals and longevity

a few days later.

Zhou Yi succeeded in getting the potions, five for each of the first and the second.

Pharmacy is strictly managed in the alliance, and ordinary people who take it indiscriminately may have a bloodline collapse.

"Tang Zhenren, these potions are made from bovine beasts, and they are also the safest type in the alliance."

The person who provided the potion was Liu Yan, a well-known alchemist in the alliance who had been refining Qi for more than ten years.

Zhou Yi wondered, "Why are cattle the safest?"

"This has to start from the source of the medicine. Back then, when Da Zhou obtained the ancient method of the savages, he was qualified to study the fusion bloodline."

Liu Yan said: "The so-called new law is just an extension of the ancient law, and only part of the inheritance of the ancient law is obtained. In my opinion, the future will be rich in spiritual energy, and it will be the world of the ancient law after all!"

"That's impossible to say."

Zhou Yi obtained the inheritance of the world of immortality, and he already knew that the way of immortality was completely different from that in ancient times, and it was also a new law in those days.

Realms such as Foundation Establishment, Formation of Pills, Nascent Soul, etc., were developed by the New Immortal Dao inheriting the ancient Immortal Dao. For example, it is recorded in the books of the One Qi Sect that the disciples of the Taixuan Sect in ancient times only cultivated Qi.

Today's new medicine has many defects, just like the foundation building and forming pills of the past, it will slowly change in the future, and it may not be comparable to the immortal way.

Zhou Yi took out the Foundation Establishment Pill and asked, "Didn't the alliance get the other parts of the bull?"

Liu Yan took the elixir bottle and hurriedly opened it, looking overjoyed at the round, red elixir.

"The alliance searched the Jiuzhou classics and tried to find other parts. However, after the end of the law, the inheritance was cut off, and these ancient exercises have disappeared. Only the change of the bulls, which is widely circulated for some reason, gave birth to new methods other than potions!"

Zhou Yi shrugged and said, "Could it be that the owner of the barbarian cow changed to sell this method for resources?"

"How is it possible, the ancient exercises are extremely precious, who would sell them?"

Liu Yan clicked his tongue and said, "If this is the case, then that person has boundless merits and virtues, and he has actually become the source of new techniques."

Zhou Yi said: "Not necessarily, if it weren't for the inheritance of the brute force, perhaps there would be no No. 0 potion, and there would still be the calamity of the beast?"

"That's a bad word!"

Liu Yan shook his head again and again, and said, "The calamity of the beasts is not in the practice. Just like when the beasts destroyed the eight continents, Yunzhou was in danger, and many people scolded the Kunlun fairyland, which is really insane."

Zhou Yi suddenly became interested: "Kunlun has promoted technology, isn't it the source of the catastrophe?"

"The calamity of the beasts stems from the greed of the human race, who arrogantly touches areas that are difficult to control, and Kunlun just happens to meet it."

Liu Yan said: "It is only the human race itself that destroys the human race. What does it have to do with Kunlun and Gongfa? The decisive factor lies in people. If the monks of the devil path destroy the world, should they scold the founder of the immortal path?"

"Very good!"

Zhou Yi rubbed his palms in admiration, seeing that Liu Yan was very pleasing to the eye, and said with his fingers.

"Fellow Daoist's luck is booming recently, don't hesitate any more, seven days later is a good time to break through the realm!"

"Thank you for the real advice."

Liu Yan's face showed a happy expression, the real person who established the foundation was already a high-level in the alliance, and he used secret techniques and magic weapons to fight and surpassed the number one drug user.

...

Ladder classroom.

The futon was full of students, and there were many standing listening to the class.

There are still students outside the door who can't fit in, so they are listening in the corridor. Anyway, their ears and eyes are so clear that they won't make mistakes.

Zhou Yi's lecture video, under the promotion of Martial Arts University, has spread throughout the alliance.

All the ancient cultivators were amazed after watching it, including those well-known real people who built the foundation, they could better appreciate the profoundness of "Dr.

After answering the students' questions, Gu Xiu was even more shocked.

Those ancient cultivators who have authenticated their identities have spoken on the online platform, claiming that Tang Zhenren's understanding of Tao is comparable to that of a real monarch!

This is one of the advantages of modern immortality!

Class is approaching.

Ding!

Gu Chen rang the jade chime, a mysterious voice rippling, and the classroom suddenly became quiet.

Due to his status as the squad leader and in charge of the magic weapon, the jade chime, Gu Chen was still sitting in the middle of the row. There were already students in private, who called him Tang Zhenren's eldest disciple.

Zhou Yimulan appeared in the classroom, looked at the three or four times more students, and said with a smile.

"Pin Dao's class teaches ancient methods, and the classmates who come to the class today seem to have practiced new techniques."

The students sitting cross-legged on the left futon stood up and bowed and said, "I see Tang Zhenren, the junior listened to your lectures on Qinggong, and has a lot of insight, so I took the liberty to come and listen to the class."

The course management of Martial Arts University is loose, and there is no requirement for which course to take. It is based on personal preference and talent.

Zhou Yi nodded slightly: "Martial Dao, Pindao just knows so much, so today I will talk about the origin of qi and blood."

Then he began to talk about how the escape method and the rune method can be perfectly integrated to maximize the effectiveness of each other.

Faster and stronger escape!

"After years of testing, the Light Body Talisman, the Vajra Talisman and the Five Qi Talisman can be used at the same time, and the Five Elements Escape Technique can be forcibly performed..."

"Lost Trace Talismans, Avatar Talismans, Chaos Talismans, combined with Earth Escape Technique, you can also escape in front of the real person who builds the foundation..."

An hour passed quickly.

Zhou Yi talks about life-saving methods, not only his own understanding, but most of them are from Taoist records.

There are hundreds of times more cultivators who are good at escaping in the immortal world than cultivators with unparalleled fighting skills!

The students of the ancient cultivators were fascinated by the listening, and the students of the new arts were also intrigued. They all recalled that they went out to kill beasts before, perhaps they should not be so reckless, they could have poisoned, trapped, and attacked...

When encountering a beast that cannot be beaten again, there is also a way to escape.

"Let's talk about the origin of qi and blood, which is related to the 100,000 Dashan Monster Race. Back then..."

Zhou Yi told the story slowly, what he said was his personal experience, and the spirit and will of Jindan Zhenjun was slightly revealed, and the students' eyes clearly showed the history of the sages.

Now the beasts are raging, how similar the situation of the sages is!

After about half an hour, I finally finished talking about the method of condensing blood pills. The classroom was silent for a long time and applauded.

All the students stood up, bowed and said in unison.

"Remember the teachings of real people, we will definitely expel the beasts and revitalize the human race!"

"..."

Zhou Yi woke up from his memory when he heard the sound, was silent for a long time, and said slowly, "Check the homework!"

Gu Chen was stuck in his throat, but had to suppress his excitement and took out a stack of workbooks from the drawer.

This is a special requirement of Zhouyi, and homework must be handwritten, because the handwriting contains the spirit of people.

At the same time, students are required to take good care of their workbooks. If they are promoted to real people or real emperors in the future, they can go back and read the aspirations of the book in the past.

Zhou Yi flipped through the first volume from top to bottom.

"Cultivating immortals for the extension of the human race!"

Fingers pinch, exactly what he wants.

Most of the following volumes are like this. The purpose of immortality is to expel the beasts, or the human race is prosperous and born in an era when beasts are raging. This is everyone's sense of mission.

The second is to become stronger, and the reason is also to resist beasts.

"good!"

Zhou Yi looked at the many students, nodded slightly, waved a few bottles of medicinal pills and landed on the monitor's table: "Pin Dao has refined a few pots of medicinal pills these days, and he will be divided into points after class."

Then he took out one of the booklets, which read: Cultivating Immortals and Seeking Longevity!

"Korean classmates."

Zhou Yi looked at the plain-looking students in the corner of the classroom. The monks were generally handsome and beautiful. Such appearances were already ugly: "Why are you so stubborn in longevity?"

"Returning to the real person, this is the student's original heart."

Han Chao bowed and saluted, daring not to hide anything: "I listened to the teacher's lecture, although the word "longevity" is not mentioned, but in terms of behavior, magic and magic are all cultivated for longevity!"

"Fantastic!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and the corpse of the rat demon fell in front of the Han Dynasty: "This assignment will put you first."

Han and North Korea thank you again and again. With this resource, you can improve your cultivation more quickly, and you can build a foundation after a successful Qi refining.

"Xiuxian asked, this is for longevity."

Zhou Yi said slowly: "The first time the poor Taoist saw you, he noticed that the suffocation was too strong, not like the immortal Tao, which is closer to the devil. If you practice like this, you will have no hope of building a foundation in the future, and you will even turn into a devil!"

When the students heard the reprimand, their expressions changed, some resentful or helpless.

"Teacher, it's not that we don't know how to cultivate our hearts, but the world is like a fire, so we have to cultivate more mana and kill more beasts on the battlefield."

Gu Chen got up and said, "If the battlefield disappears, how can there be a chance to go crazy?"

Zhou Yi naturally understands this truth, but cultivation of the Tao and the cultivation of the mind are inseparable, the mind is strong and the mind is pure, it will feed back the speed of cultivation, and the mana can also be directed like an arm when fighting the law.

It is useless to talk to the students about this, and let them experience it on their own.

"Pin Dao has selected fifty volumes of Taoist scriptures, all of which are the essence of the works of the sages, and have been sent to your mailbox. The squad leader is in charge of the jade chime, and must lead everyone every day to recite the scriptures and do morning lessons!"

Morning classes have long been abolished in modern immortality cultivation, and it is generally believed that the time for reciting the Taoist scriptures is not as good as meditating and practicing qi.

Gu Chen bowed and said, "Follow the teacher's instructions."

"You are the elites of the human race. There is no one in ten thousand. The task now is to concentrate on cultivation and strive to obtain the golden elixir in the future. If one person obtains the golden elixir, it is far more effective than fighting on the battlefield!"

Zhou Yi said: "As for the beasts raging, you can't help me. When the catastrophe comes, there will be a tall one!"

The students looked at each other, not knowing why, some of them couldn't help but ask.

"Really, who is the tall one?"

"Kunlun!"

...

Kunlun Wonderland.

Taoist temple.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged on the futon and looked at the two Taoist boys in front of him.

A boy in a purple robe and a girl in a red robe, the grapevine and the jujube tree have transformed their bodies. Their bodies have been nourished by spiritual energy for thousands of years, and their foundations have already been established.

The only thing missing is Thunder Tribulation. Without the baptism of heaven and earth, it is difficult to become a demon king.

"Pindao handed you the task of infiltrating the top of the demon clan as a tree demon."

Zhou Yi took out two flying swords from his cuffs, which had been restored to top-level instruments, one blue and one purple, exactly matching the attributes of the two boys.

"The primary purpose is to find out whether the demon clan has the Golden Core Demon King, and the second is to find out the traces of the demon clan, and mark them down and Pindao will visit them one by one."

"Follow the decree of the Immortal Chief."

The purple-robed boy called Qingfeng, bowed to take the Ziyun sword, it was serious and refrained by nature.

The red-robed girl, named Mingyue, smelted the Sky Blue Sword into her body and asked, "If there is no Jindan Demon King, is the immortal planning to take action?"

"Infinite Heavenly Venerate!"

Zhou Yi looked sympathetic: "The demon clan has now gone astray, and the poor way of killing is also to clear the source of the demon clan!"

After the shot, revealing the cultivation that is not in line with the times, will it arouse the suspicion of the old monsters? It can be pushed to Kunlun Wonderland, and the lies that have been fabricated for thousands of years have become an orthodox myth!

After the old monsters recovered, they heard about it, and they may have been looking for traces of Kunlun for longevity.

At that time, Zhou Yi had already changed his identity and walked the world again. Who would have thought that the dignified Lord of Kunlun was actually a university teacher.

"If the demon clan has a golden elixir demon king, no matter whether it is normal or not, it needs to be considered in the long run!"

Zhou Yi continued: "Eighteen ghosts came to Kunlun back then. Five hundred years later, they have already died and disappeared. However, there may be ghost forces left, so you two should go and find out."

Compared with the demon clan, ghosts are closer to the human clan, and they can be pulled together to join forces.

Moreover, the inheritance of those ghosts originated from Kunlun, which is equivalent to a debt owed to Zhou Yi, which should be repaid in return!

Before the two boys left, Zhou Yi took out the fortune-teller and performed the divination technique.

The lottery landed.

Bloom dazzling light.

Demon Saint!

"Go on a good omen!"

Zhou Yi's mind changed, the only thing related to the demon saint in the world was the Four Temples of that year.

"If that's the case, does it mean that the three Prime Minister Turtles will come out?"

The Turtle Prime Minister and the Three Demons had already built their foundations before they retreated, and they had obtained the inheritance of the Demon Sage.

"The demon emperor is a spiritual pet of the poor, and the danger of the human race will be solved immediately!"

...

The content of Zhouyi's second class quickly spread, but the results were mixed.

In particular, the idea of cultivating immortals for longevity has aroused the disgust of ordinary people, who think that "Tang Zhenren" is too high and does not put the rise and fall of the human race in the first place.

"With such virtue, what qualifications do you have to be a teacher?"

"If everyone is like this, can the human race still be saved?"

"Tang Zhenren should go to the front line, watch the beasts raging, and then reflect on his words and deeds..."

These are still relatively mild speeches. Some impatient keyboard warriors have already labeled Tang Zhenren as a "human traitor", thinking that he is a spy sent by the demon clan to disintegrate the human clan!

The few compliments are still about the origin of qi and blood, including the escape method and rune method, which are all sprayed into "escape"!

Zhou Yi didn't care about it. No one can dominate the evaluation of the world, let alone control the praise or criticism. You only need to do your own thing and don't need to care about other people's opinions.

Thousands of years later, Zhou Yi is still alive in the world.

Those who commented on the right and wrong, the graves are all three feet tall, and I wonder if there are still posters burning paper to worship.

"What does arresting Tang Zhenren have to do with me Zhou Yi?"

Zhou Yi was soaking in the library at this time~www.mtlnovel.com~ looking up books on the principles, formulas, and processes of medicine, refining medicine from No. 0, and trying to explore new techniques.

Every era, for one reason or another, has a unique path of practice.

Such as ancient immortality, witchcraft, and the world of immortality now known as ancient, countless years later, new medicines will also be called ancient methods.

Zhou Yi has no prejudice against any method. Living in a long history, he will inevitably experience the rise and fall of different methods. All he needs to do is learn and record.

"Any practice method is not easy to come by, and it has been gradually perfected after countless people's exploration. It should not die in the changing era."

"The poor way has lived for a long time, and the method should be preserved. In the future, if there are suitable people, it will be carried forward again!"

"Thousands of years have passed, and if Pindao looks back, perhaps Immortal Dao is only one of the three thousand avenues!"