

Immortal 251

Chapter 251: Thunder Tribulation Reappears

Kunlun Wonderland.

Early morning.

The morning sun is rising.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged, purple energy lingered, and his physical strength increased little by little.

Ziyang Jing has been practicing for more than a thousand years, and has already reached the realm of Dacheng, and has become the body of the legendary "innate real person".

After the test after success, there is no need to use the real dragon and nine transformations, the pure body can hard connect the magic weapon, and the innate real body has great resistance to magic magic.

"Similar to the Dharma body, but more comprehensive than the Dharma body, it is no wonder that many classics record that the cultivation method of the immortal world is a simplified version of the inheritance of the ancient great religions!"

Zhou Yi has now cultivated the Taixuan Dharma Body and the Star Dharma Body. With the combination of the three, he has no idea how strong he is.

He is also proficient in countless immortal and magical secrets, and can see through the origin of the enemy's magical powers when fighting, and use targeted spells to restrain, and the odds of winning can be increased by five points.

Then use the Jindan realm to crush the foundation, and there is another five-point chance of winning.

"In this way, as long as the demon clan doesn't have a golden pill, even if they meet the son of luck, the poor Daoist can guarantee stability!"

Remember for a second <https://.vip>

Zhou Yi never expected to win, so he said defeat.

He really used all the means, but he still couldn't resist the calamity of the beasts, and he simply kidnapped millions of people and fled the world. This ensures that the human race will continue uninterrupted, retreating for countless years to cultivate into a god, and at the end of the era, come back to take revenge on the younger generation of the demon race.

"Pindao is immortal, so he won't lose this game!"

Zhou Yi slowly collected his work and came to the newly built laboratory in Dongtian to try to refine the No. 0 medicine.

The laboratory equipment comes from the ruins of various cities and is no longer the latest model, but the fundamental principle has not changed much.

After more than two months of renovation, inscriptions were scattered all over the laboratory, and all energy conversions were turned into array restrictions.

According to the records of the classics, in the original No. 0 laboratory, the medicine production machine was dozens of feet long.

It is a series of dozens of procedures from collecting spiritual energy, condensing it into a liquid state, and blending it into the blood of the beast.

With the iteration of technology, the merging process is continuously simplified, and only the blood of the beast is purified, and the aura is fused into medicine under the action of phagocytosis.

Zhou Yi's learning speed is extremely fast. First, the control of spiritual energy in the Golden Core Realm is far beyond that of ordinary people. Second, he has cultivated for hundreds of years and has been familiar with it.

"Today's attempt to produce No. 0 medicine is also the foundation of the new technique!"

"Once a Martial Dao cultivator takes No. 0 medicine, it means that he has determined his future path and can no longer change his bloodline. For example, taking the blood of a bull demon can only be traced back, but it cannot be changed to a wolf demon!"

Zhou Yi took out the Fire Lion Ferocious Beast from the storage bag. Its main mutant organs were three heads.

Buzz!

The lion's head instantly turned into powder, and the machine program began to automatically identify the bloodline of the alien species and strip off the parts that were different from the normal lion's genetic sequence.

After a while.

A fistful of fiery red liquid was sent into the lower part of the machine. The formation prevented the aura from shining, and began to simulate the magic of swallowing the sky.

Under the guidance of the machine, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth gathered by the magic power melted into a fiery red liquid, and the color began to dilute, turning into a crystal clear fiery red medicine.

Zhou Yi's consciousness locked every production step. Even if he knew the production process in the classics, he still couldn't help but admire it.

"Even with the strength of the poor Dao, it will still take a long time to accurately strip the alien bloodline from the beast. However, the machine can easily identify the special bloodline by comparing the genes of normal beasts, and the efficiency is faster than that of a true monarch!"

"The intermediate refining furnace is similar to Dantian. The machine simulates the operation of swallowing the devil, and refines the spiritual energy into the blood of the different species."

"The final drug synthesis is similar to the first half of the True Dragon Nine Transformations. After the warriors take it, the second half will start automatically, and the blood of the beasts will be integrated into the human gene sequence..."

Zhou Yi took out a finished potion and hesitated for a while before drinking it. The new technique still has many flaws, and he will try it again when it is comparable to the immortal way.

"Start researching No. 1 Potion!"

The production of the new art potion is far easier than the alchemy refining device. The No. 1 potion is not much different from the No. 0 process.

The bloodline of the base-building fierce beast is purer and closer to the source. Only a martial arts strongman can suppress the fierceness of the bloodline.

Days go by.

In the blink of an eye, it's the new season of recruiting for Martial Arts University.

Zhou Yi has been a teacher for more than half a year, and has become the signature of the ancient class. Every time he lectures, he attracts a large number of students.

The amphitheatre has been expanded again and again. Later, the entire floor was directly opened up, and more than 3,000 futons were placed in the classroom to meet the needs of students to attend lectures.

Gu Chen led the morning class, which achieved initial results in a few months, and the efficiency of meditating and practicing Qi increased a lot.

The news spread, and Zhou Yi's reputation flourished again.

Many people on the Internet touted that the ancient monks resumed their morning classes one after another, and regarded Zhou Yi as the leader of the "retroversion of the immortal way"!

at this time.

Dingxiang Building.

Today's main event is the whole donkey feast, which is said to be a donkey that died of illness on the farm.

Yesterday, Shen Cheng was successfully admitted to the Martial Arts University. Today, Zhou Yi fulfilled his promise and invited him to drink a thousand-year-old wine.

Chihong, which was brewed a thousand years ago, is already viscous like amber. When the forbidden talisman is lifted, the extremely rich aroma and aura fill the entire restaurant.

The boss saw his eyes go straight, and wine is rare these days, let alone such a spiritual thing.

Shen Cheng said terrified: "Really, this is too precious!"

"It's okay."

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Pin Dao is good at digging graves, and a lot of this wine has been dug up."

Shen Cheng is not a twisted temper, otherwise he would not have entered the demon's nest alone, poured wine for Zhou Yi and himself, and began to talk about what happened in Liangcheng in the past year.

"Those ferocious beasts don't know what's going on, and suddenly they are in a mess..."

Liang Cheng turned the corner, and the news spread to Xianjing, and the alliance hyped it up, thinking it was a milestone for the human race to fight the beasts.

After three tours of wine.

Shen Cheng's face was slightly drunk, and he couldn't help scolding the key immortals on the Internet.

"The Taoist priest killed more beasts and monsters than they put together, how can they say escapeism, let them go to the front line, they will be scared to cry!"

Even if the beasts of Jiuzhou are raging, and in the context of the doomsday of the human race, only 23 out of 10 have the courage to fight without fear of death.

Most people go with the flow. When the beast comes, they run away, and when the army is defeated, they die.

To resist, it takes great courage!

"Ninety-nine percent of the people in this world are rabble. They are limited by their cognition. This is bad today, and tomorrow is good. There has never been a fixed and comprehensive standard for judging."

Zhou Yi said with a smile, "I've been touted by people these days, but I'll say some depressing words in a few days, and the poor people will become adulterous again!"

How could the dignified Jin Dan Zhenjun end up fighting with mere mortals because of rumors, losing his identity.

Even if it ends, it may not be too much. They will skillfully use moral kidnapping and force you to go to the front line to fight with beasts. If you don't sacrifice, you can't prove your innocence!

Zhou Yi said that he was generous, but in fact, when he saw such comments, he would cast spells in the air.

The dead will not come, ranging from bad luck for ten days and a half months, or breaking arms and legs in severe cases.

Pindao has a small mind!

Zhou Yi had a smile on his face, and now there are rave reviews about "Tang Zhenren" on the Internet, which is probably related to this, after all, the sunspots are all in the hospital.

"Xiao Shen, I have specially assigned your dormitory to 404, to live with the Ancient Cultivation Department."

Shen Cheng was stunned and asked in doubt: "The real person did this, but did he have any orders?"

"There are two students in the dormitory, one is Gu Chen and the other is Han Dynasty. You should remember to make good friends on weekdays."

Zhou Yi said, "The two of them have a bright future..."

The words are not finished.

The tyrannical power enveloped Xianjing, and the terrifying suffocation made people tremble.

"There's something wrong with the school!"

Zhou Yi frowned, and before he could say goodbye to Shen Cheng, his figure flickered and disappeared.

.....

Martial Arts University.

Teaching building.

The evil spirit condensed into substance, like a wolf's smoke going straight into the sky.

The teacher in the building used various methods to break the blockade of evil spirits, jumped directly from the upper floor, and shouted to keep the students away.

Boom!

The sound of a fighter jet came from the sky, hovering over the school, ready to blast the teaching building to smithereens at any time.

Zhou Yi mobilized the Taiqing rune, which made him invisible, and when his consciousness swept over, he immediately understood the source of the evil spirit.

Principal room.

Xiao Hong disappeared, and there was only a 3-foot-long pin-winged tiger left. Only his face was still human.

"Is this bloodline backlash?"

Zhou Yi has met Xiao Hong several times in the past six months, and each time he noticed that his body is getting stronger and stronger, and the aura of the human race is getting weaker and weaker.

On weekdays, as a valet, he would inject blood-suppressing drugs to help Xiao Hong suppress the blood of the tiger clan in his body.

"According to the original estimate, Xiao Hong can still endure it for a year or two. At that time, Pindao was able to refine the No. 2 potion, and then cast a spell to help him take refining, and the success rate of promotion was greatly increased!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and the lightsaber shuttled across his cuffs.

When Xiao Hong's human race's soul shattered and he was completely enchanted, he cast a spell to kill him, so as not to disrupt the school.

Roar!

Xiao Hong roared in the sky, sound waves came out, and the glass of the entire teaching building shattered, followed by intermittent human voices.

"All personnel schools... Take the No. 2 potion... Destruction weapons... Aim!"

Finished.

Xiao Hong smashed the safe with a single claw. There was a silver-white potion inside, emitting strong energy fluctuations.

After hesitating for a moment, he opened his mouth and swallowed the medicine into his abdomen. The surging blood vessels and spiritual energy rushed left and right in the body, tearing the viscera and meridians, like a thousand swords.

Roar! Roar! Roar.....

The sound of the tiger roar became stronger and stronger, and the real sound shook ten kilometers, but everyone who knew how to do it all looked solemn, because the tiger roar became more and more fierce and cruel.

The human intelligence in Xiao Hong's body has been completely suppressed by the blood of the beast.

"In this state, even if the potion is fused, it will only become a bigger scourge!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and dozens of formations landed near the teaching building, forming an invisible and intangible formation, which was enough to resist the outbreak of the demon queen, and after that it was a sword and owl head.

At this time.

Another change took place. I saw Xiao Hong screaming in the sky, and a magic weapon flew out of his mouth.

It looks like a plantain, red as fire!

As soon as the divine fire fan appeared, it fanned lightly, and a seven-color flame flowed out to wrap Xiao Hong, and began to help him refine his bloodline.

"It turned out to be Xiao and then people, the world is changing, even the poor can't figure it out!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, since he was an old friend, he couldn't stand by and take out a ray of golden light from the Kunlun cave.

The golden light has the thickness of a hair, and it hovers in the palm of the hand like a living thing.

After the Tiger Emperor's spirit was gone, Zhou Yi used the secret technique of the Ghost King Sect to absorb a ray of Yuan Ying's origin.

"The bloodline of the winged tiger is exactly the same as the Tiger Emperor, so it's cheaper for you!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and the golden light silently penetrated into Xiao Hong's body and merged into his soul.

The pure origin of Nascent Soul, even if it is just a wisp, is a great tonic for Xiao Hong.

Xiao Hong's spirit grew rapidly, and he began to recover from the ferocity. What's more mysterious is that the essence of the spirit has changed, from a human-shaped spirit to a tiger-headed human body with wings on its back.

After the change of spirit, the bloodline of the tiger demon, which was originally fierce and tyrannical, suddenly became obedient and well-behaved.

"Are there experts who help you secretly?"

Xiao Hong didn't bother to think about who helped him, and under the suppression of his soul, he quickly merged his blood.

The painful and ferocious tiger roar disappeared, and the cultivators who were onlookers, both openly and secretly, did not understand the reason, but they could feel that Xiao Hong's breath had returned to normal.

"In such a state, do we need to successfully integrate?"

"The demon race has not yet had a successful precedent for No. 2 potion, should the human race take this step first?"

"I was about to fail at first, but when I suddenly succeeded, I always felt that there was an accident!"

"God help, this is a sign of great prosperity for the human race!"

"..."

One after another, the voices are full of excitement and excitement.

Successfully taking the No. 2 medicine, theoretically, it has the strength comparable to Jindan, which is enough to bless the human race.

The fusion of bloodlines lasted from noon to night, and Xiao Hong finally completely transformed. He turned into a human upper body, a white tiger with black stripes with four claws on his lower body, and wings on his back.

Roar--

A long howl.

Xiao Hong looked up at the sky, only to see a long dark cloud formed out of thin air, and the sound of thunder was incessant.

"Little four or nine calamities? This old man needs to transcend the calamity when he cultivates new techniques!"

Xiao Hong held the divine fire fan, and the four-clawed cloud rose into the sky, and he flew directly to the dark cloud, without the slightest fear.

somewhere in the void.

Zhou Yi didn't worry about Xiao Hong. He had the treasure of Zhenzong and recognized him as the master. If he couldn't survive the calamity, he would be wasting the origin of Nascent Soul.

"The aura is already comparable to a golden core, but this way of manipulating the spiritual energy seems familiar..."

"Legal body!"

Zhou Yi looked at Xiao Hong who was being struck by lightning, and suddenly realized that the opponent's fighting method was similar to that of the demon clan, but he could control the spiritual energy through talent and blood, similar to the stars.

After a long time.

Half of Xiao Hong's body was scorched black, and he survived the thunder tribulation without any risk~www.mtlnovel.com~ waiting for the baptism of heaven and earth recorded in the classics.

Buzz!

Inexplicably, a mysterious sound sounded from the heavens and the earth, like a bell in the morning and a drum in the evening, directly entering everyone's mind.

Zhou Yi and everyone else suddenly became enlightened, and many messages were conveyed in their voices, the most important of which was that Xiao Hong was the first Jindan Zhenjun in the new era!

Maybe it shouldn't be called Jindan, it's roughly the same meaning.

Heaven and Earth will send special blessings to inspire younger monks to practice hard with Xiao Hong as an example!

The voice fell.

A colorful aura formed out of thin air, containing the mystery of yin and yang and the five elements, and poured directly into Xiao Hong's body. The scars of the thunder tribulation were visibly restored, and the vicious and tyrannical aura slowly dissipated.

Xiao Hong felt an itch on his back, and under the divine light, the wings on his back kept shrinking until they disappeared.

"This is... a further transformation of the bloodline!"

The back and wings naturally disappeared, Xiao Hong completely transformed into a human tiger body, holding a divine fire fan and standing with four claws in the air, everyone who saw his appearance suddenly felt a sense in their hearts.

The White Tiger is born!

"???"

Zhou Yi had a wonderful look on his face at this time, wishing he could show his body shape, pointing at God and scolding a few times.

"It was said earlier that the pill had such benefits, and the poor Daoist took it long ago!"

Chapter 252: The name of Wu Sheng

One hundred thousand mountains.

To the southeast is an unnamed barren mountain.

The moment Xiao Hong succeeded in transcending the calamity, the mountain peaks split open, revealing a palace in the shape of a giant tortoise.

The mountain peaks collapsed, and countless beasts were startled.

The black bear spirit occupying this place, driving a large demon cloud of ten feet, watched the palace from a distance.

"Could it be that the ancient ruins are now in the world?"

The black bear spirit took out his mobile phone, snapped a few photos of the palace, and sent them to a nearby chat group called "The Lord of the Mountains".

Most of the demon clan in this chat group are located in the southeastern area of 100,000 Dashan Mountain, and no matter how far they are, they will not receive a signal.

"While discovering the ancient ruins, who will come to explore together?"

Not long after the message was sent, a Ding Ding Ding reply came immediately.

"Brother Xiong, invite me and ask for a shared location!"

"This dangerous place, where can I explore in the foundation-building stage?"

"The palace is not like the style of the human race, it should be left by the seniors of the demon race, and the place of inheritance is not very dangerous!"

"..."

"I'm waiting to purify the blood with medicine, the ancient ruins may not be suitable, so I'll take risks in vain."

As soon as these words came out, the chat group was suddenly quiet.

The group of demons pondered carefully, and this is indeed the truth. Compared with the ancient demon's painstaking cultivation and returning to the ancestors, there are advantages and disadvantages.

The bloodline obtained by taking the medicine is unstable, and it may be turned into a fierce beast at any time. However, it is closer to the bloodline of the ancestors than the penance, and the innate supernatural powers of the ancient alien beasts were born early.

"The old lion is right. Today is not ancient."

The bear demon pondered for a moment, and was about to drive the demon cloud away when he saw the gate of the palace slowly open.

A golden light flew out of it, and fell into the air and turned into a dragon-headed human body. The icy gaze swept over the bear demon, and the terrifying power surged like a tide.

Dragon Demon King!

The bear demon felt the suppression from the bloodline, and knew that the opponent's bloodline was inconceivably high, even more than the ancient alien beast Flying Bear, and directly knelt on the demon cloud and kowtowed.

"Little Bear greets the Demon King!"

The dragon demon did not respond, and carefully sensed the active and pure spiritual energy of the world, which was completely different from that year.

"This kind of spiritual energy is easier to break through the realm. It seems to be somewhat similar to the ancestral recovery in the inheritance of the demon saint. Did the world change drastically when this king was proclaimed himself?"

Thinking of this, he waved his hand to capture the bear demon, and brazenly used the soul-searching method.

"Heaven and earth recover... Ferocious beasts are raging... Monster Race rules Jiuzhou..."

Seeing the intermittent memory fragments, the dragon demon couldn't help but change his expression, and the depression in his heart reduced a lot, and muttered to himself.

"Blessed by misfortune and good fortune, this king's inheritance is incomplete, and he has not been able to truly transform into a blue dragon, but he left the customs ahead of time to take advantage of the times."

"Now that the demon clan rules Jiuzhou, the strongest people are not even golden pills. This king has completed golden pills and can easily become the master of Jiuzhou!"

"My father has planned a lifetime of great events, and this king has it at his fingertips!"

The dragon demon was Ao Qin who entered the Four Spirits Temple and escaped into the dragon blood pool to accept the inheritance. After 1,800 years of cultivation, he evolved from the bloodline of the dragon to the blue dragon.

The blood of the demon race is equivalent to the spiritual roots of the human race, and the speed of cultivation is determined by birth.

Qinglong is known as a divine beast and a holy beast in the demon clan, and its aptitude is far superior to that of Jiaolong. Back then, the Dragon Emperor fought for a box of Qinglong blood.

It was the lack of the box of Qinglong blood that prevented Ao Qin from completely transforming into the body of a divine beast, leaving a golden scale on his forehead, which was incompatible with the blue and jade-like dragon scales around him.

"The bull demon who entered the temple back then caused the king's inheritance to fail to complete his success, so **** it!"

Ao Qin never thought of revenge, after all, after nearly two thousand years have passed, and the spiritual energy has died and revived, the bull demon must have been wiped out.

"After a thousand years, there are no old friends of this king in the world. No matter the Nascent Soul Demon Emperor or the God-Transforming Heavenly Monarch, they are all dust in front of the long river of time. This king will definitely live forever!"

"In that bear demon's memory, there seems to be some bloodline medicine, which may be able to make up for this king's last bloodline defect..."

Ao Qin had a plan in his mind, first subdue all the monsters, and then exterminate the human race to become the master of Jiuzhou.

After taking the bloodline medicine, he transformed into a real blue dragon. With the help of the recovery trend of heaven and earth, he pointed directly at the demon saint!

...

at the same time.

Xianjing.

Martial Arts University.

Xiao Hong adapted to the skyrocketing power, fell from the sky, and returned to human form with his lower body as a tiger.

A dozen teachers fell around, including Zhou Yi, who pretended to be surprised like the others.

"How is the principal feeling now?"

"Good, better than ever!"

Xiao Hong laughed a few times, the violent energy in his blood dissipated, and he no longer had to endure hardships, as if he had escaped the cage.

His eyes swept across the crowd, and he stayed on Zhou Yi for a moment, his eyes shone with divine light, confirming that it was still the mana of the Foundation Establishment period, and shook his head slightly to dispel the doubts in his heart.

"The gift from that master is the origin of the legendary Nascent Soul, and the cultivation base is at least above the Nascent Soul, and it should be the legendary Kunlun Immortal."

Xiao Hong pressed the doubts in his heart and told everyone to appease the students. He had already received a call from the Alliance Headquarters.

A teacher asked: "Principal, are you blocking the news of your tribulation?"

"It's okay."

Xiao Hong waved his hand and said, "The beasts have been oppressing the human race for two or three hundred years. This old man is one step ahead of the demon race to obtain the golden elixir.

The human race is becoming increasingly decadent, just because there is no hope.

Another teacher worried: "Will this move attract the demon clan...the entire clan to attack?"

Now the human race lives in a corner, and the only people responsible for the siege are the Yunzhou monster clan.

After all, the demon race is different from the human race. Many ethnic groups are food and enemies of each other. When the human race is prosperous, they can work together. Seeing that they are about to unify Jiuzhou, the internal alliance will be self-defeating.

The teacher was worried that the news of Xiao Hong's achievement of the Golden Core would make the demon clan share the same hatred again.

"Fear is of no use!"

"Regardless of whether the old man has obtained the golden pill or not, if the human race wants to rise, it will inevitably face all the demon races!"

Xiao Hong said: "If a group of demons attack, this old man just shows them the power of Jindan Zhenjun!"

"Follow the principal's orders!"

The teachers bowed and took orders. Originally, Xiao Hong was the number one powerhouse in the human race, but now he is blessed by the heaven and the earth, and his prestige is even higher than that of the alliance.

The real people who build foundations can still be considered ordinary, and technological weapons can threaten their lives.

True Monarch Jindan is completely inhuman!

Zhou Yi reminded: "Principal, you practice new techniques, but still use the name of Jindan Zhenjun?"

"That's a problem..."

Xiao Hong pondered for a moment, then said, "Using a potion for promotion is completely different from the ancient method. This old man does not have the longevity of a true monarch, so he should change his name. What are your thoughts?"

The teachers were inexplicably excited when they heard the words, and it was a great honor to name the new realm.

Once adopted, those who practice new techniques in the future must recite its name!

"Since you are taking No. 2 medicine, why not use the name of the second rank, meaning rank and rank?"

"Sounds good, start from rank zero, and add a rank every time you break through in the future!"

"It's inappropriate, it sounds too child's play, it's better to divide it according to the characteristics of bloodline transformation, such as blood coagulation, shape transformation, true spirit..."

"..."

Everyone's words made sense.

"Take the potion to practice martial arts first. After the potion is fused, you still need to practice martial arts to strengthen, sharpen your qi and blood, and suppress the bloodline backlash. It's better to continue in the martial arts realm!"

Zhou Yi said: "In ancient books, Xiantian and Ningqiao are called Grand Masters, which correspond to No. 0 potions. After that, No. 1 and No. 2 can be Grand Masters and Martial Sages. In the future, No. 3 potions will be used, which is called Martial God."

"This sounds good, don't forget the ancient method, and continue the past!"

Xiao Hong has a mortal body and does not have any spiritual roots. The foundation of his practice is martial arts.

In the name of Wu, it is exactly what he wants!

When everyone heard Xiao Hong say this, they nodded in agreement and bowed to give salute.

"Congratulations to the principal, becoming the first Martial Saint of the human race!"

"The human race has been prosperous since then, and the descendants of all generations should recite the name of the Martial Saint!"

"..."

Zhou Yi found out that the most vicious flatterer was actually a martial-arts barbarian who practiced new techniques. On the contrary, Gu Xiu, who was usually known for his sharp teeth and sharp tongue, as well as his agility and eloquence, couldn't say such blatant words.

The ancient monk lost twice today!

Xiao Hong stepped on the void and left, and the teachers followed his instructions and promoted it through various channels.

soon.

The Martial Arts University has become a sea of joy. All the students and employees are cheering up to the sky. The joy that comes from the heart, the tears that cannot be restrained, can only be relieved by a long howl!

From the moment they were born, they faced the crisis of genocide and lived a life of fear day and night.

Most people have relatives and friends who died at the mouth of the beasts. The territory of the human race is shrinking every year. That kind of despair for the future has been suppressed for twenty or thirty years!

Xiao Hong was like the day of dawn, giving everyone a glimmer of hope.

Now Xiao Hong's soaring prestige, with a single order, countless human races are willing to drive for it, even if they go to the front line without thinking!

Just half an hour.

Lei Jie, Wu Sheng, Jin Dan, Xiao Hong and other words occupy all the hot searches.

Tens of millions of people left messages, congratulating "Xiao Wusheng", and at the same time, they had great confidence in the re-emergence of the human race.

Only the majority of Gu Xiu expressed their silence, not because they were dissatisfied with Xiao Hong, but because they doubted their own way. Perhaps the new medicine technique is the "right way" in the new era.

Gu Xiu was originally proud by nature, and the warrior barbarians who were born with the new technique would only fight and kill, not producing at all.

They believed from the bottom of their hearts that in the future, the spiritual energy would be more intense, and the human race would definitely be dominated by the immortal way!

However, Xiao Hong was one step ahead of becoming a Martial Saint, and then he was blessed by heaven and earth...

"Poor Dao has to give his colleagues more confidence, lest the immortal Dao be lost. After all, the immortal Dao system is more perfect than the medicine with a bumpy future. Humans walk on two legs, and they can practice with or without spiritual roots, so that they can prosper!"

Zhou Yi took out many array plates from the cave, thinking about how to arrange the thunder tribulation formation, making it look like the little four or nine tribulations.

"Have to find a suitable place..."

"Bai Yunfeng is just right to use the power of thunder tribulation to open the underground palace!"

"The underground palace left by the ancient sect has a medicine garden and a pill pavilion, is it reasonable?"

...

Qingcheng.

Located at the southernmost tip of the alliance, it has resisted the invasion of beasts for sixteen years.

There are no civilians in the city for a long time, only the veterans and the newly arrived troops.

this day.

A piercing alarm sounded.

All the soldiers rushed directly to the city wall. There was only one reason for the alarm in the whole city. The beast tide came.

The dozens of barracks in the east and west of the city also received alerts. The bunkers and bunkers built in the past ten years were connected in a line, like iron chains across the river, waiting for the beast tide to wash away.

Either persist until the tide fades, or perish with the beast.

The ferocious beasts in the sky were the first to appear within the radar range.

brush brush...

One after another fighter planes took off, intertwined into a firepower network, and constantly shredded the flying beasts.

Rockets fired salvos on the ground, and fireworks lit up in the sky.

The corpse fell like raindrops, but for the dark clouds, only a few small clouds were scattered, and even the gaps in the clear sky could not be seen.

Despite the slaughter of fighter planes and rocket artillery, the beasts still did not stop their attacks, and the dark clouds in the sky quickly approached the city.

city wall.

Jin Laojiu used a telescope to watch the fight in the sky with a solemn expression.

"This time the beast tide is different."

"Ninth brother, what do you say?"

Li Hai, who was talking, was a new recruit. He had only been on the front line for two years. He had only seen small-scale beasts on weekdays. At this time, his excited hands were trembling.

"Quantity, momentum!"

Jin Laojiu is a native of Qingcheng. He has survived four beast swarms. He took out a strange pendant from his arms and held it in his hand.

Li Hai wondered: "Ninth brother still believes in God?"

In the apocalypse where the beasts are raging, belief has long since collapsed, and people today only believe in weapons and force.

"Blessed by the Golden God, he has survived four death calamities."

Jin Laojiu said: "Today, I will return to the embrace of the Golden God, and when I go to the kingdom of God, I will report the human affairs to the Golden God, and I will surely descend the grace of God to destroy the beast!"

"Golden God... It seems to be the gods worshipped by the faith alliance that was destroyed by the beasts recorded in the history books."

Li Hai shook his head and said, "If there really is a god, then if the faith alliance is destroyed, why didn't the Golden God come?"

"Either they are not religious, or the Golden God is sleeping!"

Jin Laojiu did not refute or anger Li Hai's doubts. The kingdom of God was destroyed for two hundred years, and there are not many believers in the world.

At this time.

A cheer came from the position, and the voice seemed to be Wu Sheng, the principal and the like.

The original depression and despair were swept away in an instant, and the momentum was like a rainbow. Many soldiers jumped out of the trenches and shot at the sky with heavy machine guns.

That appearance seems to be urging the beast to kill quickly!

"what happened?"

Jin Laojiu picked up the binoculars, looked at the situation in the sky, and found that the beasts had begun to retreat.

"Together with the beast horde, we have never flinched. Even if he died in vain, in the eyes of those monsters, he was only consuming cannon fodder!"

Li Hai looked excited and shouted: "Ninth brother, mobile phone, look at your mobile phone!"

Jin Laojiu took out his mobile phone, saw dozens of message pushes, opened one at will to check, and immediately understood the cause and effect.

"We have Jindan Zhenjun?"

"Wu Sheng, it's Wu Sheng!"

Li Haisheng shouted hoarsely: "The human race has Wusheng, and those beasts are scared to the ground just by hearing their names. Ninth brother, Xiao Wusheng and I exchanged martial arts in those days!"

"just you?"

Jin Laojiu raised his brows, UU reading www.uukanshu.com said something unpleasant, most of the people fighting the beasts on the front line were the "cannon fodder" of the human race.

If you are over thirty and have poor martial arts qualifications, how can you be qualified to communicate with Martial Saint?

Li Hai laughed and said: "Ninth brother, don't believe it, ten years ago Xiao Wusheng taught martial arts in Xianjing Square. I was in the audience at that time, and nodded several times in agreement!"

"..."

Jin Laojiu's eyes turned white, too lazy to listen to this guy's bragging, he placed the Golden God pendant on the city wall, and bowed and worshipped three times in accordance with the ancient ancestral ritual.

"Thank you for the blessing of the Golden God!"

Li Hai had already regarded Xiao Wusheng as his ultimate idol, and could not help but retort: "The kingdom of God has been destroyed for two hundred years, how could Xiao Wusheng be related to the Golden God?"

Jin Laojiu carefully put away the pendant and said with a pious expression.

"It must be the Golden God who helped, and Xiao Wusheng was able to be promoted!"

Chapter 253: Re-certification Jindan

League calendar 197, summer.

Xiao Hong obtained the certificate of Martial Saint, and the heaven and the earth are blessed.

the next day.

Millions of beasts in the southern border retreated after hearing the sound, and the name of the Martial Sage was a powerful monster, and later generations called it the foundation of the rise of the human race.

...

Southern Xinjiang.

Tianhuyuan.

Formerly known as Zhengyang Yuan, it is now occupied by the Nine-Tailed Fox King, who nominally leads the demon clan in the southern part of Yunzhou.

Countless beasts lurked in the abyss, and they were roaring and slaughtering all day long.

In the middle stands a huge stone hall, which looks simple and simple from the outside, but inside is a laboratory full of top machines.

On the left is the beast breeding room, which feeds fast-growing beasts such as mice, rabbits, chickens and ducks, which are giving birth and hatching all the time.

Ferocious beasts contain different bloodlines in their bodies, and when swallowed raw, they can quickly stimulate the growth of their young.

When the cub reaches the eligible body size, a full-time demon clan will be sent to the blood chamber, and the zero medicine will be rudely injected, and then there will be three consequences.

It collapsed and died after the blood vessels were deformed, and it was pulled back to the incubator to become food.

The fusion was successful, but the confusion became a beast, which belonged to the beast army under the fox king.

If you return to your ancestors and become a demon clan and gain inheritance, you can choose to obey the fox king, or leave Tianhuyuan and go outside to occupy the mountain as the king.

The complete and rapid production process allows the ferocious beast army under the fox king to grow at any time, kill each other and devour each other and become stronger. Every few years, they can unite with the southern border monsters to form a beast tide that attacks the human defense line.

The initiator of this beast tide is the fox king behind the scenes.

The target is not only Qingcheng, but the entire southern border defense line. It was originally expected to perish with the Terran army within half a month.

This not only shrinks the territory of the human race, but also consumes the cannon fodder. As a result, the news of the Martial Saint came out, and the Southern Border Monster Race had a strange mind, and in a blink of an eye, the beast was summoned back.

at this time.

The center of the laboratory.

The fox king leaned lazily on the soft slump, and in front of him was a large screen three feet long and wide, which was divided into dozens of small screens.

The small screen displays animal heads or human faces, wolves, tigers, leopards, pigs, dogs, cattle and sheep, and they are arguing about how to treat the human race in the future.

"Kill! Must kill, must not let the race rise!"

"The demon clan slaughtered hundreds of millions of people, and the blood feud, once they are relieved, it will be a disaster!"

This is the mainstream view, which is recognized by the majority of the demon clan. In the past few hundred years, the beasts have swept across the eight continents, and after eating countless people, their wisdom can surpass that of humans.

The demon clan can develop advanced machines and create the No. 2 potion first, which is the benefit of cannibalism!

The other faction is the Compromise faction, which the radical demon clan calls the capitulation faction.

"Martial Saint, whose strength is comparable to Jindan Zhenjun, it should be clear how powerful the family is, and everyone here is not enough to slap them!"

"The king of beasts under the four emperors, a single one can sweep away 100,000 beasts, that's just empty shells!"

"The human race has the protection of Martial Saint, and it is difficult to exterminate!"

The implication is that since it is destined not to go extinct, it is better to maintain the status quo. The demon clan sits on the four seas of Jiuzhou and has enough strength to limit the human clan to a mere corner.

"Besides, the extinction of the human race is not a good thing for the demon race. Where will you go to eat people to increase your wisdom in the future?"

Both sides have their own reasons, and they all make sense. They quarreled for several hours with no result.

"almost."

The fox king stretched his waist, showing a proud figure, and said: "I will not conflict with the human race for the time being, and wait for the golden elixir of the demon race to appear, which is enough to contain the Martial Saint, and then start the beast tide!"

The unbiased decision made the demons dissatisfied, but they did not continue to argue.

The fox king continued: "There is one more thing. I failed to do my best this time. In the future, I will produce fewer beasts, so as not to be unable to raise them and cause trouble."

Ferocious beasts are low in intelligence and tyrannical in nature. If the demon clan does not provide sufficient food, it is trivial for them to kill each other, and they will even spontaneously form beast tides to wreak havoc everywhere.

All the demons had different expressions, and nodded in agreement, but in fact took this as a deaf ear.

Everyone's cultivation base is in the foundation-building stage, and there is a gap in strength between them, but they can't reach the point of crushing, so the number of beasts is the basis for judging strength!

Whoever has more vicious beasts under his command has a bigger territory and speaks louder!

"Dismiss!"

The fox king waved his hand to close the screen and pondered for a moment. Rabbit Jing, the director of the sound transmission laboratory, said: "Double the production of beasts, pay attention to the movements of the surrounding monsters, and monitor the satellites at any time!"

On the surface, the group of demons promised to reduce the production of beasts, but in private, there must be more than one explosive force. After all, the demon clan has no law.

If a monster led the army of fierce beasts and stepped on the Tianhu Yuan, the Four Emperors would probably scold him without pain after knowing it, and then named him the Demon King of Southern Yunzhou.

There are so many beasts that it is too hard to bear, or they are driven to devour each other, or they are directly injected with the No. 2 medicine.

"First Evolution"

In case of creating the King of Fierce Beasts, the Fox King can conspire to become the Lord of Yunzhou.

The demon clan in the southern part of Yunzhou just happened to meet, and the beast tide receded on its own, which severely lost the face of the demon clan. However, the demon clan in other realms were also frightened and behaved similarly.

Do not conflict with the human race for the time being.

Watch the wind!

...

Xianjing.

There are lanterns everywhere, which is even more lively than the New Year.

The long-lost smiles on the faces of the people took to the streets one after another. Even if they didn't buy anything, they still had to talk to people.

Express the depression in his heart, and at the same time brag some gossip, such as hearing about "Xiao Wusheng" from the friend of the third grandfather of the neighbor's daughter-in-law.

"Have you heard that Xiao Wusheng was born with divine light, and purple energy came from the east?"

"I just heard that it is Xiao Mu Yemeng Immortal, who has not been born for three years after her pregnancy. Which one is true?"

"I just listened to what the teacher of Martial Arts University said!"

"One before birth, one after birth, maybe both visions are real..."

As the rumors spread, the top officials of the alliance wanted to stop the people from talking, but Xiao Hong came forward to stop it.

"After the calamity of the beast, everyone's life was too depressing. Every day they heard bad news, and a lot of resentment accumulated in their hearts."

Xiao Hong shrugged and said, "If the old man's rumors, it would be a good thing to add some fun to the people after dinner!"

The high-level executive nodded slightly, admiring Xiao Hong's heart even more, and couldn't help asking.

"Elder Xiao, when you were born, did you really point to the sky and the ground?"

Now that Xiao Hong's reputation is so high, the top leaders of the alliance regard him as the hope of the human race, and it is inevitable that he is somewhat convinced by the rumors outside.

"The old man is just an ordinary person. He was lucky enough to be recognized as the master of the ancestral treasure. He was baptized by the fire of God since he was a child, and the martial arts entered the realm rapidly. Other rumors are fictitious.

Xiao Hong was very helpless and drove back to Martial Arts University.

Never thought of meeting a familiar teacher, looking at the other party's mysterious eyes, obviously he also listened to the rumors!

Principal room.

Just as Xiao Hong sat down, he heard a knock on the door.

"Come in."

Seeing the person coming, Xiao Hong asked in confusion, "Zhenzhen Tang, did you have class today?"

Martial arts University is mainly based on new techniques. Only Tang Zhenren is the foundation building, and he is very knowledgeable and not weak. It is a sign of ancient cultivators today.

This year, there are 50% more students in the ancient training class than in previous years, all of whom are teaching the Fa to Zhenren Tang.

Now that Xiandao has been published on the Internet, and there are many teaching videos, people with excellent spiritual roots can completely self-cultivation, and can avoid the cause and effect with the Martial Arts University.

To put it uglier, it means that the human race will be destroyed in the future, and you can escape without any worries!

Zhou Yi smiled and cupped his hands: "The principal's achievement of the Martial Saint is not only the first golden pill in the new era, but also overcomes difficulties for the new technique. There must be a strong stroke in the history books!"

Xiao Hong immediately smiled: "A false name is a false name."

"A few days ago, I watched the principal's tribulation, and I felt a little bit of breakthrough in my cultivation."

Zhou Yi showed a little bit of vigor and spirit, a fake elixir floating in his dantian, and continued: "It can already trigger a calamity and condense it into a golden elixir, so I came here to take some time off."

"A real person can survive the calamity!"

Xiao Hongteng got up, opened his mouth and spit out a fan of divine fire: "Heavenly robbery is dangerous, and this treasure is used by the real person to resist thunder robbery. If you have any other needs, this old man will try his best to meet it!"

A Martial Saint can barely bless the human race, and adding a Jindan Zhenjun has a completely different meaning.

In the future, if the demon clan dares to attack again, the true monarch will form an array to defend against the enemy, and the martial sage will go out to slay demons. The cooperation of one attack and one defense will make the demon clan several times afraid!

"There is no need for the principal's treasure, the poor Taoist is proficient in the formation method, and he is confident to survive the catastrophe."

Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spit out the lightsaber, and said: "This is the inheritance of the poor Taoist sect. It is the lightsaber of the ancient sword sect, and it is not weaker than the headmaster's divine fire fan."

"There is nothing wrong with the robbery, and the rest can only rely on the real person."

Xiao Hong pondered for a moment, and then said through a voice transmission: "The real person doesn't know anything. The old man's fusion of the second potion was already doomed to fail. When he was about to die, the old man prayed to the Kunlun fairyland, and the immortal responded..."

"The real person made a mistake in condensing the golden pill, and he must give up his face and imitate the old man and pray for the help of the immortals!"

"It must be! It's such a top secret, thank the principal for telling me that after obtaining the golden pill, I will definitely come back to teach the Fa."

Zhou Yi tried his best to hold back his laughter, knowing that Xiao Hong was well-intentioned, but it was also a slap in the face. It was indeed the Kunlun Immortal who secretly shot.

Xiao Hong nodded and said, "The real person will be in charge of the ancient training class!"

in this way.

Zhou Yi turned into an escape light and left Martial Dao University, and landed on Baiyun Peak a moment later.

Baiyun Peak is seven hundred miles away from Xianjing, not far or near enough to observe the thunder calamity, and no one can distinguish the true from the false.

Arranging numerous formations to prohibit, attracts layers of white clouds, covering the entire mountain.

With his hands, he escaped into the ground hundreds of feet and entered the Fire Palace.

"It's still the same as it used to be!"

Zhou Yi walked twice in the Earth Fire Palace, and sat in the Dharma Hall and the Spirit Fire Hall. He heard the voices of the disciples in his ears, and the scene of teaching the Fa and cultivating in the past appeared in front of his eyes.

Now that the people of Sri Lanka have passed away, all that remains in the world are graves.

Zhou Yi came to the Zongmen cemetery, burned paper in front of each tomb, and recited the name on the tablet. It should be the last little mark of this person left in the world.

"One thousand years is like yesterday!"

The cultivator has a huge disadvantage, that is, his memory is too good.

Zhou Yi could clearly remember each disciple, what he said and did in his lifetime, even if he had a heart of stone, he couldn't help but recall this matter with dread.

Gently stroking the headstone of Yuan Sect, there are quite a few burial objects in the tomb, and the magic weapon left before his death has regenerated aura.

"Two thousand years have passed, and after the changes in the world, the poor way has changed after all!"

"If you first came to this world, Pindao would either hide overseas for countless years, or build a ship and go out to sea, and cross the sea to find other land."

"Now I have the idea of saving the world, not just because of the poor way..."

Zhou Yi returned to the Hall of Spirit Fire, and in a sect with only one person, he silently recited the art of clearing the mind to suppress Qi Nian's reverie.

Naihe returned to his hometown, facing the empty palace and hundreds of tombs, his mind could not calm down, as if a demon was about to arise.

"What should I do if I'm depressed? It's time to celebrate!"

Zhou Yi sent Qingfeng and Mingyue, and learned the location of a dozen demon clans in the northern Xinjiang, and they turned into an escape light and flew north.

Celebration is not only about listening to music in Goulan, but also seeking out demons and purging fire!

"Snake, Fox, Rabbit, and Rabbit, help me practice!"

a few days later.

The demon was sitting at home, and the disaster came from the sky, and each one of them was too late to even react, and they were all wiped out.

Since it was not deliberately concealed, the news of the heavy casualties of the demon clan in the northern border was quickly passed to the ears of the four emperors and demon kings. After their analysis, they determined that Xiao Hong wanted to shock!

Since then.

Zhou Yi was cultivating in the Earth Fire Palace, and he celebrated every once in a while, and time passed quickly.

When the state of mind has reached such a realm, only the spiritual energy and the root bones are left in the shackles of the cultivation base.

After thousands of years of uninterrupted ripening, Jianmu has reached more than 20 feet. The concentration of aura is theoretically enough to congeal a baby, but it is not 100% sure, Zhou Yi dare not take risks.

In the spiritual field, there are two spiritual medicines that help coagulate the baby. The nine-turn Yunzhi has matured, and the Xuanying fairy grass is still growing.

"Each one is 10%, and the spirit, energy and spirit are considered to be 30%... The probability is only 50%, and the poor dare not gamble!"

Because of this, Zhou Yi is not in a hurry to practice mana. He recites the Taoist Tibetans every day, and cultivates the magical powers of the two methods of righteousness and demons, and realizes the mysteries of the Tao of Heaven and Earth.

In an instant.

The Fire Palace has been there for a year.

Xiao Hong's enthusiasm has almost dissipated. Because he slaughtered the juniors of the demon clan regardless of his face, the pressure on the human clan's territory was reduced.

The demons possessed wisdom comparable to or even surpassed that of the human race, and they also learned to be timid without a teacher, and no demon would be willing to approach the territory of the human race despite the appointment of the four emperors.

In this way, the human race and the demon race entered a short period of calm.

Before the demon clan appears Jindan ~www.mtlnovel.com~ will not break this fragile balance.

"It's almost time, Pindao has obtained the golden pill, and once again inspires the momentum of the human race, and it can strengthen the luck in the dark!"

"The theory of luck can't be believed, and it can't be believed!"

Zhou Yi thought to this point, escaped from the ground and stood on the top of the peak, activating dozens of high-level lightning formations with his hands.

rumbling...

In the clear sky and daylight, the thunder exploded, and the sound could be heard for dozens of miles.

Immediately after that, the dark clouds gathered, and the thunder rolled in the clouds, and it would break down at any time depending on its appearance.

Zhou Yi left only one mana incarnation in Baiyun Peak, and the real body has already escaped into the dark clouds, exuding the breath of Jindan Zhenjun, imitating the coercion of heaven and earth.

"Pin Dao is hacking himself!"

While speaking, the formation plate was activated, and a thunder dragon of several tens of meters was formed, and it fell from the sky with a roaring sound.

When Baiyun Peak's climate suddenly changed, it was discovered by the satellite in the sky. After the photo was taken, it was immediately sent back to the alliance, and it was immediately recognized that it was Xiao Si Jiu Tian Tribulation, and the person who survived the Tribulation was Tang Zhenren.

Only a few high-ranking members of the alliance knew about the news of Tang Zhenren's retreat and robbery, and announced the normal retreat and practice.

After Xiao Hong heard the news, he immediately turned into a half-human half-tiger and flew towards Baiyunfeng.

Even though the speed was as fast as lightning, when Xiao Hong arrived near Baiyun Peak, more than half an hour had passed before and after.

Zhou Yi put his hands behind his back, and the Tibetan blue robe fluttered in the wind, wanton exuding the aura of golden elixir.

"Fortunately, the poor road did not humiliate his life and obtained the golden pill!"

Chapter 254: Human worship

"Congratulations, fellow Daoist!"

Xiao Hong didn't see Lei Jie with his own eyes, but he didn't have any doubts. He was the first golden elixir revealed by heaven and earth.

Zhou Yi restrained his mana aura, his divine sense swept around, and the big movement attracted many cultivators and warriors from nearby cities, saying loudly.

"Pin Dao has obtained the golden pill, and he will teach the Fa at Martial Dao University after a month. Anyone can come and listen!"

The sound spread for dozens of miles, and it was announced to the Quartet.

Xiao Hong smiled suddenly: "Fellow Daoist, go back to Xianjing first, and prepare the Grand Ceremony of the True Monarch in accordance with the ancient rituals!"

"No need to be too troublesome, there is another matter now."

Zhou Yi pointed to the ground, and secretly said: "When the poor road was robbed, the sky thunder shattered Baiyun Peak, and just now I discovered that there are ancient ruins in the ground!"

Xiao Hong's eyes shone with golden light, and he used his bloodline supernatural powers to directly see through the hundred-zhang soil layer.

"really!"

"Let's investigate one or two."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and threw the light-splitting sword, drilled out of the hole that went straight to the ground, and entered it as an escape light.

Xiao Hong hesitated for a while, then shook his body to manifest the body of a white tiger, and followed the entrance of the cave to the Earth Fire Palace.

The Earth Fire Palace occupies an area of more than ten miles, with hundreds of palaces large and small, but both of them have magical powers and magic methods, and they have completed their exploration in a moment.

All the ancient methods are left in the library, and Zhou Yi is collected in the storage bag, sorted and entered into the school library.

Medicine Garden.

There are many traces of the prohibition of the formation around, and after thousands of years, it has lost its effectiveness.

Xiao Hong stood on the edge of the field and kept rubbing his eyes, his eyes shone with light, and he repeatedly confirmed that it was not a phantom trap.

"So many ginseng?"

I saw that in the medicine field, dozens of thousand-year-old ginsengs were planted, like white radishes.

Zhou Yi pointed at the many withered plants and said, "It should be because other spiritual medicines have withered and withered. The medicinal age of Lingshen is extremely long, and the environmental requirements are relatively low.

"I see."

Xiao Hong still had doubts in his heart, but Lingshen was not fake, so he hurriedly urged Zhou Yi to dig.

Zhou Yi wondered, "Do you need it, Fellow Daoist Xiao?"

"The new technique is more like a demon clan. It is based on the transformation of blood, and there is very little demand for medicinal pills."

Xiao Hong said: "Tang Zhenjun refined spirit ginseng into medicinal pills to increase his mana cultivation. With the qualifications of fellow Daoists, he may become the legendary ancestor of Nascent Soul in the future, and Jiuzhou is the world of the human race!"

When Jindan Zhenjun is strong, he is already strong, but he is still exhausted.

The ancestors of Yuan Ying used magical powers during the battle, easily destroying a radius of hundreds of miles. No quantity can compete with them!

"Pindao will work hard to practice."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and put all the spiritual ginseng into the storage bag. This wave is really self-produced and collected, and said: "The master's door has a formula for building foundation pills, and the core elixir is the thousand-year-old spiritual ginseng..."

"really!"

Xiao Hong was surprised, seeing Zhou Yi nod his head with determination, he burst out laughing excitedly.

"In this way, Gu Xiu will definitely rise!"

There are many cultivators in the Human Race Alliance, who have already perfected their qi refining, but the probability of building a foundation on their own is too low, and they dare not give up their lives to fight. The only thing missing is the foundation building pill.

Zhou Yi said: "It's not difficult to refine the Foundation Building Pill, but how to distribute it."

Xiao Hongdao: "Do you have an idea, fellow Daoist?"

"Every time you exchange a foundation pill, you must go to the front line to serve for ten years after the breakthrough!"

Zhou Yi returned to Xianjing from the East China Sea, and when he passed the front line of the human race, he found that although the formation restrictions were arranged, there were very few monks stationed there.

After teaching at Budo University, I learned the reason.

Because the number of ancient cultivators in the alliance is too small, most of them use the four arts of cultivating immortals in the rear, refining tools, refining alchemy, drawing talismans, and forming arrays. Compared with martial artists, it is a technical work. It is a pity to die on the front line.

Instruments such as scanning ferocious beasts, as well as black boxes for people to identify evil spirits, etc., are all developed and refined by ancient cultivators.

Xiao Hong reminded: "The cultivator is in the rear, and the effect is far greater than that of the front line, so leave the fight to the warrior."

"Blindly ascetic cultivation will not become a golden pill."

Zhou Yi said: "You don't need to worry too much, the cultivator of the foundation has been able to practice the escape technique, it is not difficult to get rid of the battlefield and kill, even if the defense line falls, you can save your life!"

"According to what the True Monarch said."

Xiao Hong bowed and said: "The real monarch is willing to give up what he got from the ruins, and he blesses the human race like this, the old man is ashamed!"

Zhou Yi said: "This place is handed over to the archaeologists of the alliance to find out the origin of the relics. The human race inherits its legacy, and its name should be passed on!"

"As it should be."

After speaking, the two rose into the air and flew towards Xianjing.

the same day.

Enxianjing, which had been silent for a while, turned into a sea of joy again, celebrating the addition of a real monarch to the human race.

The second true monarch has a different meaning, showing that Xiao Wusheng is not an exception. In the future, there will be more powerful people from the human race, and the prosperity of humanity is just around the corner.

The second is to have the offensive ability, one attack and one defense, or can regain the lost ground of the human race.

The gossip circulating in the market has shifted from Xiao Hong to Zhou Yi. Generally speaking, when he was born, purple energy came from the east, gold and jade, and immortal energy was lingering. There were also many identities such as a generation of arrogance, the reincarnation of a true immortal, and so on.

The joy of the common people is very simple, that is, to evaluate the great men at will!

Just after returning to Xianjing, Zhou Yi received a summons from the top officials of the alliance, asking him to go to the cabinet yamen on the east side of the palace to discuss important matters.

"Cabinet Yamen!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, his expression somewhat mysterious.

"Revisiting the hometown..."

After discussing the celebrations and preaching matters with Xiao Hong, he turned into a light and fell directly outside the cabinet yamen.

The two large stone lions at the door are six feet high. After 2,500 years of wind and sun, the surface has become as warm as jasper, and the forbidden inscriptions are arranged on the eyes, exuding a chilling power.

Zhou Yi pinched a trick and walked into the highest authority of the human race without a trace.

After entering the door, I was the first to see a bluestone shadow wall with a height of more than two feet.

"Pindao has long thought that as he lives longer and longer, there will be old people everywhere, and now it's almost the same!"

Zhou Yi looked at the shadow wall, and there was a trace that was several feet long, and muttered to himself.

"In those days, when the Duke of Zhenguo was attacked and killed, and the impoverished way secretly protected him, this trace is left by a master of the rivers and lakes..."

The location of the Cabinet Yamen is the former site of the Guogong Mansion in Fengyang Town.

At that time, the Dazhou royal family announced their abdication, and issued an edict that the government of Zhenguo was assigned to the cabinet, which was transformed into an office based on this basis.

The original Jingya, Bingma Division, Liubuyamen, etc., were all opened to the outside world and became tourist attractions. Now they have all been demolished and changed into anti-aircraft fortresses.

Hundreds of years have passed, the Cabinet Yamen has been transformed several times, and there are not many traces of the Zhenguo Gongfu, and most of the pavilions and pavilions were built later.

Zhou Yi turned around in the courtyard and went straight to the central lobby, where he saw several important figures in the cabinet talking.

Quietly listened to it for a long time, and what I said and said was a celebration. Sure enough, no one would tell the truth in person!

"Pindao Tang Xuan, I have seen a layman."

Zhou Yi suddenly showed his physique and surrendered to everyone.

Several people got up in a hurry, bowed their heads and returned the salute, extremely standard Taoist etiquette, said the chief assistant of the cabinet.

"Your Highness, please take your seat."

Zhou Yi was not polite, and sat down on the left side of the head, opposite the head and assistant.

"The cabinet invited Pindao to come, but what is the order?"

"Don't dare."

The first assistant waved his hands again and again and said with a smile: "The real monarch was placed in the past, that is, the person among the gods, and the emperor is not allowed to see it. How can ordinary people like me dare to use the word order."

The second assistant next to him nodded and said, "I should have waited to see the true monarch, but I am afraid that it will cause a lot of trouble, so I will trouble the true monarch to move..."

"Don't be like this, just say something."

Zhou Yi would rather go to Goulan to listen to the music than talk to the people in the court. It is better to go around and search for the soul directly.

The second assistant smiled and didn't care about being interrupted, and continued: "The real monarch is so temperamental, the old man will not be long-winded, one of which is the honor and power that the real monarch deserves."

As soon as the voice fell, a secretary immediately handed over a stack of documents.

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over and immediately understood its content, and the Human Race Alliance hired him as a worshiper.

After that, there are dozens or hundreds of enshrinement powers, which can be roughly said to be equivalent to the alliance law. Even if a serious crime is committed, it is only a disqualification for worship.

"Poor Dao doesn't need to fulfill his obligations?"

The first assistant said: "The real monarch promised to become a worshiper and suppress the luck of the human race. It is already beyond his desire, and he dares to say other obligations."

"There is no reason for the poor to not sign."

Zhou Yi turned to the last page, his fingertips flashed, and he waved his hand to sign Tang Xuan's name.

The atmosphere in the lobby was instantly cheerful, and even if everyone didn't think Zhou Yi would refuse, they didn't dare to speculate on the true monarch's mind.

Originally, the Alliance would not be so in awe of Jindan Zhenjun, but Xiao Hong's test data was vivid in his eyes. It is not an exaggeration to say that he is a land fairy. One person can subvert the entire cabinet.

"The other thing is about the ancient cultivator of Tianlinggen..."

The first assistant said: "There are now six Tianlinggen cultivators in the alliance, and no one teaches them to rely on self-cultivation. I also ask the real monarch to give some pointers. In the future, they will be treated with respect as disciples!"

Zhou Yi pondered a little, nodded and said, "Let the poor Daoist take a look first."

After a while.

Six Paths of Escape light fell into the lobby, four men and two women, each with a heroic appearance and a strong breath.

Tianlinggen is uniquely endowed by nature, not only is the speed of cultivation extremely fast, but there is no bottleneck before forming a pill, so he can break through without taking a pill.

"The cultivation base is all the pinnacle of foundation building, which has reached the limit of spiritual energy."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, and in a flash, he saw through them inside and out, and the mana, meridians, instruments, etc. were all at a glance.

The six of them were still a little arrogant, thinking that the other party was just lucky to take the lead, and they subconsciously had to resist the invasion of divine consciousness, and they were in a trance like a mud cow entering the sea.

The soul trembled, and one by one stood unsteadily and almost fell.

"Nice little guys!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, the inside and outside were pure and pure, without any evil spirits, and there were ancient magic weapons in his dantian.

The fact that these few people can achieve such an achievement is obviously not just self-cultivation, but the alliance has spent a lot of manpower and material resources.

The first assistant said without shyness: "There are more than six Tianling roots that have appeared over the years, but there are many others who have different intentions and have not been included in the alliance training list."

"The stronger the strength, the greater the harm!"

Zhou Yi agrees with this very much. The cultivation world recruits descendants, and it takes more than ten years to observe after the selection, and after that, they have to undergo all kinds of tempering before they become true disciples.

The first assistant asked: "They are all top-notch talents and xinxing, and the true monarch is willing to accept them as disciples."

"Pin Dao is busy teaching the Fa on weekdays, and he has to try to refine the foundation pill in recent days. There are a lot of six disciples..."

Zhou Yi glanced over and pointed at the boy on the far left: "What's your name?"

Jin Jiuxiao bowed and saluted: "Return to True Monarch, junior Jin Jiuxiao!"

"Pindao has a relationship with the surname Jin."

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "I wish I could be a named disciple of the Pindao. If I can obtain the Golden Elixir in the future, it can be said to be a true inheritance!"

"Meet Master!"

...

Qiongzhou.

The birthplace of fierce beasts, the spiritual land of the six-eared demon emperor of the demon clan.

Now the six-eared demon emperor is already the third generation, perhaps due to the influence of the catalysis of the potion, the blood of the demon clan is not pure enough, and the lifespan is far less long than the memory of inheritance.

Demon King Mountain.

There was a dead silence, and there was no animal roar of the past.

The laboratory on the top of the mountain is covered with the corpses of ferocious beasts, and the blood dyes half of the mountain peak red.

At this time.

The ground rumbled and cracked open, and two ferocious beasts with a thickness of more than ten feet and a length of hundreds of feet were drilled out of them. They were completely composed of bright red flesh and blood, like earthworms magnified billions of times.

The flesh and blood squirmed and jumped into the air.

"Demon King? No, just empty body!"

Ao Qin stood in the air, his hands behind his back, and looked at the two fierce beasts with cold eyes.

Roar!

The roar of the beast was earth-shattering, and the mouth was open to reveal the dense teeth. The mouth was as deep as a tunnel, and it was about to swallow Ao Qin into his stomach to digest it.

"I don't know the superiority and inferiority, be punished!"

Ao Qin scolded, his eyes blazing green light, easily swept the beast into four pieces.

The corpse of the beast wriggled on the ground, the wound healed visibly to the naked eye, and it turned into four beasts, but its strength was somewhat weakened.

"What a strong vitality, it belongs to this king."

Ao Qin's face was full of surprise, his hands were pinching the magic tricks, and the emerald green light enveloped the beast.

The majestic vitality overflowed violently, condensed into a little bit of blue light, entered and merged into Ao Qin's body, and the breath became more and more unfathomable.

At this time.

A six-eared ape walked out of the laboratory, wearing a Tibetan blue robe, and said curiously.

"But the ancient demon cultivator?"

"This king, the third prince of Bibotan, um, can be called the Bibo Dragon King now. What other means do you have, even if you use it, not to mention that this king did not give you a chance!"

Ao Qin's divine sense swept over, and the ape's strength was no more than foundation building, and it was no match for the two beasts of earthworms.

"The power of the demon king is comparable to that of the younger generation."

Liu Er bowed and begged for mercy: "I would like to give up the position of the laboratory and the demon emperor, and hope that fellow Daoists can spare the lives of the clan."

"Clan?"

Ao Qin raised his brows and said doubtfully, "You guys use sorcery to stimulate blood, all of them are fatherless and motherless. How can there be any clansmen, don't think about coaxing this king!"

After leaving the Four Spirits Temple, Ao Qin spent a year in the Hundred Thousand Mountains, beheading several demon clans to search for their souls, and he also knew a lot about new medicine techniques.

"That's an ordinary new technique, and it only involves the transformation of the bloodline! The reason why the four demon emperors can continue to inherit is because they discovered the mystery of bloodline inheritance, refining the ancestors' bloodline into potions and integrating them into the bodies of ordinary apes."

Liu'er explained: "The apes who survived like this~www.mtlnovel.com~ are all of the Liuer family. They are born with the memory of their ancestors' new techniques, and they are very helpful in exploring the origin of blood."

Ao Qin had a strange look on his face, thinking of many possibilities in his heart, whether it could transform into more blue dragons with his blue dragon bloodline.

Those younger generations contain the blood of the Azure Dragon, and then the origin is stripped from it, and after swallowing, it may be able to make up for the defect.

With that in mind, he waved his hand and put the six ears into his claws, and directly searched his soul to read the memory inherited from his bloodline. As it said, the first generation of six-eared demon emperors differentiated into dozens of six-eared apes.

After the second generation, there are now dozens of monkey demons in the Six-Ear clan.

Ao Qin threw Liu Er on the ground, his eyes twitched stupidly due to the damage to his soul.

"Very good, in the future this king will be the source of the dragon family!"

Chapter 255: Demon clan civil unrest

After Ao Qin occupied the laboratory, he immediately drove the six-eared demon clan to start mass production of dragon blood descendants.

As a result, there was a problem in the first step of the experiment. Unlike monkeys becoming demons, it is said that the real dragon was born from heaven and earth, so there were no mortal beasts.

Ao Qin didn't care about this, and immediately chewed a few six-eared monkey monsters. In its inherent cognition, other monsters should be slaves of the dragon tribe.

Bloodline, distinguish the noble and the lowly of the demon clan!

Under the pressure of life and death, the monkey demon had to first integrate Ao Qin's blood into the snake and fish.

It is recorded in the classics that snakes can transform into flood dragons and fish leap into dragon gates. Perhaps their ancestors were related to dragons. After merging blood, they found that the effect was unexpectedly good.

Snake dragons and fish dragons turned into dragon-born beasts, still chaotic, but the blood of the blue dragon was produced in their bodies.

Ao Qinseng swallowed a few blood descendants, admiring the good taste, and then performed the secret method of returning to the origin of the demon saint, and it really began to make up for the incomplete blood.

"The effect is very small, but this method does not need to fight, and does not need to risk calamity. As long as you devour enough descendants, you can safely and steadily transform into a complete blue dragon!"

"The new law of the demon clan should be used by the king!"

"Continue to produce, don't stop for a moment, this king needs more blood descendants."

Ao Qin felt that eating only fish dragons and flood dragons would be bland, and he ordered the blood to be integrated into other mortal beasts.

The nine sons of Longneng are all different, and they are indeed right.

The root of it is that the dragon bloodline is extraordinary, and it can assimilate any bloodline, not to mention the blood of the blue dragon, the mortal beasts will turn into dragon descendants.

If you meet a pig, you will become a pig dragon, if you meet a horse, you will become a dragon and horse, and if you meet a bird, you will become a flying dragon...

soon.

There were all kinds of grotesque dragons in the laboratory, and there were many of them, but Ao Qin didn't devour them all, but kept the dragon demon with wisdom as his dragon son.

The dragon sons then differentiated the dragon grandsons and reproduced in this way. The number of dragons far exceeds that of the immortal world!

Because the demon clan also used network technology, the news spread very fast, and the incident of Yaohuang Mountain spread all over the world in two or three days.

Ao Qin is arrogant and indifferent by nature, so he didn't intend to hide this, and directly spoke publicly on social software, claiming that the dragon family has been the royal family of the demons since ancient times, and the rest are just slaves and food!

The other three demon emperors will either surrender or follow in the footsteps of Liu Er!

a time.

The situation in Jiuzhou is turbulent, and the three demon emperors will not give in easily, and the demon clans from all over the world are watching from side to side.

The scenery here is unique to the human race.

Senjing University.

The square is full of yin-yang and five-color flags, and thousands of ancient cultivators in Taoist robes sit cross-legged and look forward to it.

Today is the day when Tang Zhenjun taught the Fa.

According to the ancient rituals, the teaching of the new real monarch will directly point to the fundamentals, including the unique practice and condensed elixir perception, which is of great benefit to monks of any class.

The speech platform of the school leaders in front has been transformed into a preaching altar.

early morning.

All the futons in the square are full. Fortunately, the school has already prepared, and the surrounding teaching buildings have been vacated.

As it approached noon, the window seat was already crowded, and the top of the building was full of monks.

"So there are so many ancient cultivators in the alliance?"

Liu Yan, who was close to the water and the platform, sat in the first row of the square and looked at the densely packed people upstairs and downstairs in all directions, and couldn't help sighing in his heart.

"Most of the ancient cultivators retreated in the deep mountains and old forests. They didn't care about the world, and they didn't care about the life and death of the human race. They were all focused on seeking the avenue of longevity, and naturally they appeared to be few in number."

The teacher Guan next to him said: "Tang Zhenjun is the first ancient method of golden elixir since the recovery of heaven and earth. Perhaps what he is talking about is different from the ancient books. No one can bear to miss it!"

The world of immortality recorded in ancient times is very different from today's world. There is no animal tide, no technology, and the method of condensing pills recorded may not be suitable for today.

"It's more than that..."

Teacher Xu said in a low voice, "There is a rumor that Tang Zhenjun will announce the conditions for accepting disciples when he teaches the Fa today."

Liu Yan wondered: "It is rumored that the Alliance sent Tianlinggen to the True Monarch, and only selected one at random. How could they accept another apprentice?"

"True Monarch's thoughts, which I can guess from."

"..."

noon.

A figure appeared out of thin air on the altar, wearing a big purple robe, embroidered yin and yang gossip in front of him, wearing the sun, moon and stars, with a solemn expression and a strong and heavy breath.

"Pindao Tang Xuan, teach the Fa today..."

Zhou Yi didn't bother, he went straight to the topic, and began to teach the secrets of cultivation from the Qi-refining period.

After practicing for 2,400 years, reciting ten thousand volumes of Taoist treasures, going through the world of immortality, the end of the law, and the recovery of spiritual energy, the understanding of the immortal way has reached the peak, and what he said and said is at your fingertips.

Ten days passed in a flash.

Zhou Yi started from the first level of Qi training, went to the peak of foundation building, and talked about many techniques of condensing pills and transcending tribulations, and finally ended the teaching.

Build a high-level building, explain the profound things in simple terms, and anyone can benefit from it.

Many monks who were trapped in their current realm had an epiphany when they heard that Zhou Yi would break through the trick.

"After the lecture is over, Pindao announces two more things."

Zhou Yi's voice was as warm as the wind, and it was passed into everyone's ears, awakening him from intoxication, and continued: "One, when the poor road crossed the calamity, he was lucky enough to enter the ruins of the ancient sect, and obtained many thousand years of spiritual medicine."

"In the future, the elixir will be refined into a foundation pill, and the qi-refining cultivator can come to the Pindao to receive it!"

boom!

The voice fell, and there was an uproar.

The importance of foundation building pills to monks is no less than that of new techniques relying on potions.

On weekdays, many ancient cultivators ridiculed new techniques, claiming that martial artists rely on injections to improve their strength. In fact, the ancient sect monks also ridiculed immortality, and broke through the realm by taking medicine.

Immediately there was a white-haired Gu Xiu, who couldn't help standing up excitedly and asked aloud.

"True Monarch, what are the conditions for obtaining the Foundation Establishment Pill?"

This old man is quite well-known in the ancient cultivators. He has cultivated to the perfection of Qi refining with the qualification of three spiritual roots. He is proficient in talismans and formation methods. He is currently the director of the Alliance Special Weapons Bureau.

"Anyone can get it."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, and immediately learned that the old man's age was more than 120 years old.

"But after breaking through the real person, you must guard the front line for ten years, which is ten years per pill!"

"The junior is willing."

The old man nodded without hesitation, fearing that Zhou Yi would regret it, he said, "Pindao is one hundred and twenty-three years old, and there are still more than seventy years after breaking through the foundation building. If it consumes more than seven grains, I would like to become a golden corpse after death!"

"It's not necessary to refine corpses."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Pin Dao has ghost Dao secret techniques here, and his life span is long, so he's not afraid to pay it back!"

Suddenly there was a cold breath.

This is really a debt owed by life, and even if you die, you have to pay it back!

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help feeling chills in their hearts. The True Monarch in front of him seemed to be kind, but he was actually thick-faced and ruthless, so he couldn't provoke him!

Originally, some monks were dissatisfied and wanted to call on all the monks to protest collectively. With the righteousness of the prosperity of the human race, they together pressed Zhou Yi to hand over the Foundation Establishment Pill. Hearing this, he immediately put out his mind.

The strong are not terrifying, the terrifying thing is that the strong are not skinny!

The old man bowed and promised: "Everything is according to what the True Monarch said!"

"After the sermon, come to find the poor way to get the medicine pill."

Zhou Yi doesn't care about the resentment of ancient cultivators. He really likes the hard work of the mountains and forests. He can gamble on his own life to break through. He said, "The second thing is that the poor Taoist feels that the inheritance is weak, so he plans to open the mountain and accept apprentices."

Gu Xiu is a smart generation, and he can guess from the foundation pill that there are other conditions, wait for the next.

really.

"On the condition of beheading beasts and monsters, the former is 100,000, and the latter is 100. Anyone who achieves it can enter the gate of the poor road, and there will be no shortage of medicinal herbs, and there are also elixir to improve the success rate of condensing pills. !"

Zhou Yi said: "Pindao intends to accept seven apprentices, and now there are still six positions, don't think of tricks, unless you have the confidence to deceive the divination technique!"

After speaking, without waiting for everyone to ask questions, he turned into a light and left.

...

Vice-Principal's Office.

Zhou Yi swiped the web page several times, and all the hot searches were related to him, which somehow passed his addiction to celebrities.

"You must keep a low profile in the future, the demon king has already appeared in the demon clan."

"When there are a few more golden cores in the human race, I will find an opportunity to change their names and surnames, so as not to be surrounded and killed by demons one day!"

Zhou Yi looked at the secret report sent by the alliance, focusing on the changes and trends of the demon clan, looking at the strange-shaped dragon beasts and the dragon emperor photos on the demon clan social networking site, giving birth to strange thoughts.

"Ao Qin, Lao Long's third son... Tsk tsk, I've met a few times back then. What should I say when I meet again?"

"Say long time no see, will you scare this fellow!"

Zhou Yi read the information about the monster clan, and it was a mixed bag for the human clan as a whole. Then he opened the cloud chat and found that the group he had established with a few teachers before had no new news for several days.

"Pin Dao was promoted to vice-principal and became a management team, and everyone immediately recruited a new group!"

At this time.

There was a knock on the door.

Zhou Yi waved his hand to open the door and saw Xiao Hong come in with a smile on his face.

"Fellow Daoist Xiao, what's the good news today?"

"There is a war within the demon clan!"

Xiao Hong said: "I just got the news that the three emperors joined forces to besiege the Dragon Emperor, under the slogan of expelling ancient demons and ancient blood, and returning Jiuzhou to a just and equal demon clan!"

"Cough cough cough..."

Zhou Yi couldn't help coughing a few times when he heard the words, and said in surprise: "The monsters have been fighting each other since ancient times. How can there be such slogans?"

"Tang Daoyou is wrong. Today's monsters and ancient monsters are very different."

Xiao Hong snorted coldly and said, "While the new demon clan absorbs the culture and wisdom of the human race, it is also affected by this, and has questioned the level of bloodline. Some demon clan have long claimed to establish an equal demon kingdom."

"Just because the Nine Continents are huge, and the monster clans from all over the world are enough to occupy the land and become kings, this matter is over!"

"The title of the Three Sovereigns does not seem to be much more equal than the Dragon Sovereign."

Zhou Yi shrugged helplessly and did not comment on this, saying: "Dragon Emperor has achieved Jindan, and his strength is enough to crush other demon emperors. How can they have the confidence to fight with them?"

"It's natural to lose in a frontal fight. The Three Emperors have moved their hiding place to an unknown place in Jiuzhou."

Xiao Hong explained: "Secretly mobilize and direct the beasts of Jiuzhou, trying to besiege the Dragon Emperor Mountain, even the demon king can't help the boundless and endless beast tide!"

Zhou Yi thought for a while, then said with a smile: "So the beasts around the human race have been transferred?"

Xiao Hong nodded and said, "Most of them have been transferred, and the rest are mostly used for monitoring, lest you and I attack the Three Emperors from behind."

"I see."

Zhou Yi recalled the hexagram of Shangshang Daji, but he didn't know that it should be here. He thought it was Guicheng and others who came out, but he didn't expect Ao Qin to run out first.

"Niu'er, oh Niu'er, what you did unintentionally back then actually made a great contribution to the human race!"

The inadvertent little things of the predecessors can set off huge waves in history when they fall behind!

It has been 1,200 years since the ox has been transformed into Jianmu, and sometimes there is a smell of intimacy and closeness. It can only be confirmed that the ox has not dissipated its consciousness, and it is unknown when it will appear.

The growth of the innate spiritual roots, for ordinary monks, is as long as the change of the era!

"Once the old man learned the news, he immediately came to look for friends."

Xiao Hong said: "This is a God-given opportunity for the human race to expand outward. Once the war between the monster race is settled, no matter which side wins, they will turn around and surround the killing race to establish their prestige!"

"It's really time to expand."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, the human race was trapped within a radius of four or five thousand kilometers. In order to supply front-line weapons, all kinds of resources were exploited without restrictions, and one day they would be exhausted.

After expanding outward, even if the population is not relocated, just occupying the ore veins and resources can greatly relieve the internal pressure!

"Do you have any plans, fellow Daoist Xiao?"

"The old man went to the front line in person, beheading the monsters to help the army break through. Without the control of the behind-the-scenes monster clan, the beasts can't compare to the regular heavy firepower army."

Xiao Hong said: "Please also ask fellow Daoists to guard Xianjing and beware of sneak attacks by the demon clan!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, then said, "Pin Dao is proficient in divination, which makes it easier to hunt down demons, so he should go to the front line to kill the enemy."

"External expansion should also be based on stability!"

Xiao Hong shook his head and said, "This old man practiced a new technique. Even if he transformed into the blood of a white tiger, his lifespan would only be 200. Immortals are precious, and fellow Daoists can protect the human race for 400 to 500 years, and must not take any risks."

"Everything is careful."

Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spit out the Bodhi Wheel, and said, "This is the treasure of body protection. Daoist friends carry it with you. Even if the demon king sneaks up, there is no problem. Once the treasure is stimulated, the poor Taoist will also be able to induce induction and will try to rescue it!"

"Thank you buddy."

Xiao Hong is not too polite, Xianjing is heavily guarded, the city is full of forbidden textures, it is difficult for the demon king to sneak in, but the front line is full of unknown life and death changes.

Such as Ao Qin, who came out of the Temple of the Four Spirits, it is difficult for Zhou Yi to speculate on the specific strength.

The inheritance of the ancient demon saints is bound to be extremely tyrannical. If they really attacked Xiao Hong with the three emperors, the Bodhi Wheel might not be able to save his life!

Afterwards, Xiao Hong talked to Zhou Yi about important matters in the school, the background of each teacher, and promising students who needed to be paid attention to.

Doing it this way is like explaining the future.

"If you don't go well with Daoist Xiao, the poor Daoist will definitely bless the Xiao family..."

Zhou Yi said solemnly: "In the future, the Xiao family will have spiritual roots to be born. Even if they have four or five spiritual roots, they will help them build their foundations.

In the Kunlun Cave, several kinds of elixir spirits are planted. For example, the seven-colored fairy lotus has bloomed and fruited several times, and taking it together has a 60-70% probability of achieving a golden elixir.

With the accumulation of long years, Zhou Yi is a hundred times richer than the ancestor of Yuan Ying.

"It's so good, the old man has no worries."

Xiao Hong said with a smile: "Fellow Daoist, don't worry too much, this old man is blessed by heaven and earth, but he won't fall easily!"

Zhou Yi said: "Fellow Daoist has a lot of luck. UU reading www.uukanshu.com that poor Daoist would have to accept a disciple of the Xiao family to be in luck."

The alliance took out the Tianling root at the bottom of the press box and asked to worship Zhou Yi as a teacher, but only one of them was accepted. In turn, it came to Xiao Hong, but Zhou Yi was rushing to accept the disciple.

The difference, Xiao Hong naturally understood, handed over without saying a word and vacated.

Zhou Yi is now by the window, looking down from above, the students and teachers below are smiling.

Divine Consciousness swept over, and the people in Xianjing City were more relaxed and smiling than in previous years.

"It's another reincarnation. Every time the human race is in a catastrophe, someone will always come forward..."

Chapter 256: son of luck

With the help of the alliance, everyone knows the news of the infighting of the demon clan.

Any negative news about the demon clan is positive for the human clan, and it should be publicized.

Taking advantage of the situation, the decision to announce Ren Wusheng Xiao Hong as the grand marshal and to command the outward expansion of the alliance army has become more and more inspiring, as if the prosperity of the human race is imminent.

Ao Qin and the three emperors still had no idea of giving up when they heard the news.

The two sides are fighting over the fundamental ideas of the demon clan, and they mutually reject each other as heretics, which can be said to be endless.

At the same time, the human race was not taken into account. Even in a corner of Jiuzhou, even if it expanded several times, it would not be able to turn the sky.

Budo University was affected by this atmosphere, and many students applied to drop out and went to the front line.

Acting Principal Zhou Yi received all the applications and approved them all. He believed that the enthusiasm of the students should not be wiped out. At the same time, he would give talismans and magic weapons to protect his body.

at the same time.

Many ancient cultivators who had successfully refined their Qi agreed to Zhou Yi's conditions and were willing to exchange for the Foundation Establishment Pill.

Now is a good time. Taking advantage of the expansion of the demon clan and the human race, joining the alliance army to kill beasts is much safer than guarding the front line against the beast tide.

Zhou Yi didn't care about this point, and if the Qi refining was complete, he would be given the Foundation Establishment Pill.

In the early days of the recovery of heaven and earth, the spiritual energy is mysterious, and it is much easier to break through the realm than in the past. There are as many as six or seven, as few as two or three, and you can successfully break through the foundation-building realm.

After that, he went to the front line with the army. The blessing of the ancient Xiuzhen to the army far exceeded that of the warriors of the same level.

With this help, the alliance army expanded more smoothly.

Just half a year.

The army expanded to the east for more than 3,000 li, occupying almost the same territory as half of the alliance. Every day, good news was sent back to Xianjing, and then sent to the ears of the common people through various media.

a few days ago.

The video of Xiao Wusheng shaking the beast tide caused a great shock.

People only know from the records of the classics that Jindan Zhenjun is like a land fairy, but there is no specific understanding of how strong it is.

The beast tide has been the nightmare of the human race for hundreds of years. Now it has been defeated by one person, and the fear in the heart has been shattered.

The number of people is too large, and there are always guys who claim to be sober. They claim to be afraid of seeing the video, saying that someone's individual strength is too strong, and ordinary people will be oppressed after the prosperity of the human race in the future!

Statements like this are sent to the front line once they are verified.

this day.

Ladder classroom.

Zhou Yi gave his lectures as usual, with a soothing tone and calm air.

"...These secrets to the Great Perfection of Qi Refining are summed up by countless sages, and they can all improve the success rate of foundation building."

"According to the length of time it takes, it can be completed one by one, from gas like mercury, full of spiritual sense..."

After Zhou Yi finished his lecture, he glanced at Gu Chen, who immediately rang the jade chime to wake the students from intoxication.

Just as he was about to turn into an escape light and leave, a student suddenly stood up and said with a bow.

"Teacher, why haven't you replied to the Foundation Establishment Dan that the student applied for?"

Zhou Yi didn't need to look at it to know who it was. For all the ancient cultivators who had perfected their qi refinement, the only person who applied for detention was Han Chao, who replied, "Why do you want to go to the front line if you seek longevity with all your heart?"

Han Chao said with a resolute expression: "It is natural to kill beasts and help the expansion of the alliance!"

"Your argument has been heard too much by the poor in recent days. When it's not good, you will cultivate in the deep mountains. If you have benefits, you will rise for the human race!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, not believing a single word of these words, Han Chao belonged to pure ancient cultivators, neither temperament nor Taoism were like today's cultivators.

Han Chao said without changing his face: "This disciple is really like this!"

"The skin is somewhat similar to Pindao, but it is too immature."

Zhou Yi glanced at Shen Cheng in the new class, and saw him winking and nodding, and said, "Poor Dao has higher expectations for you, so let's practice for now, and I'll give you a reply in a few days."

"Thank you teacher."

Han and North Korea did not have any dissatisfaction, and they were indeed very grateful to Zhou Yi. They assigned after-school homework on weekdays, and rewarded medicinal pills as long as they completed them carefully. It can be said that the kindness is as heavy as a mountain.

There are three students in the ancient repair class who have applied for the Foundation Establishment Pill, and they have already rushed to the front line. It is rumored that they have received the treasure from the True Monarch!

after class.

Zhou Yi returned to the office, and soon Shen Cheng knocked on the door and came in.

"Meet Your Majesty."

Shen Cheng and Zhou Yi knew each other well, and he had never shown them off to anyone. He was respectful even in person, and Yiyi had no lack of student etiquette.

"Sit down and talk."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and the spirit water boiled without fire, took out a few pieces of spirit tea to brew, poured a cup with Shen Cheng, and asked, "I slept with the Han Dynasty, but I found something strange?"

Shen Cheng looked embarrassed: "True Monarch, I have a very good relationship with the South and North Korea, can I?"

"Don't worry, even if there is a great opportunity, Pindao will not covet."

Zhou Yi said: "The poor Daoist is proficient in the art of face-to-face, and he is aware of the changes in the fortunes of the Han Dynasty. From the ordinary purple and green official transport to the sky-high red gold, it is almost condensed into a vision. I just asked you to investigate!"

When I first met Han and North Korea, I was different from the other students in the ancient class, but the Dao Xin was as firm as iron.

The ambition of longevity is exactly in line with Zhou Yi's mind, and he just rated the best coursework.

"I see."

Shen Cheng was amazed at the mystery of the true monarch's magical powers, and after a moment of indulgence, he said, "I don't know the specific opportunity, but it should be related to the beasts and monsters."

"Han and North Korea are proficient in the method of alchemy. On weekdays, it is either hard cultivation or alchemy. All the medicinal herbs go to the black market to replace the corpses of fierce beasts..."

On the grounds of resisting the demon clan, the alliance prohibits the random circulation of medicinal pills, and a designated agency purchases medicinal pills at a uniform price, or exchanges spiritual items at equivalent prices.

Due to the low price, a black market will naturally spawn.

This was also one of Gu Xiu's dissatisfaction with the alliance, believing that the alliance would wantonly invade the monk's power under the pretext of the crisis of the human race.

Zhou Yi was puzzled: "Ferocious beasts are born with potions, their breath is chaotic and mottled, and their corpses are no better than the flesh and blood of the demon race. Ancient magic pills are rarely used, so what are they used for?"

"I don't know exactly."

Shen Cheng said: "In the black market, the corpses of beasts are the most common. On the contrary, the price of medicinal pills is high. The number of corpses exchanged by the Han Dynasty is quite large, but they soon disappear."

Zhou Yi asked, "Has there been any changes in the South and North Korea after the corpse disappeared?"

"It didn't pay attention..."

Shen Cheng frowned slightly, looked over all his memories carefully, and compared them before and after, and said, "It seems that there has been a change, or the mana has improved, or the consciousness has become stronger, and even there has been a breakthrough in the technique of alchemy."

Zhou Yi flashed a lot of thoughts in his heart and said: "This is the end of this matter. In the future, I will get closer to the Han Dynasty and it will be helpful for my future practice."

Shen Cheng agreed again and again and drank a few bowls of tea until the spiritual energy in his body was filled and swelled before he left and went back to practice martial arts.

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time, took out his tablet, and opened the office platform on campus.

Click to agree to the inter-Korean application.

"Sacrifice, or replacement? It's probably a sacrifice, as long as it's not some kind of demon, Pindao will help you!"

...

the next day.

South Korea and North Korea came to the office on time according to the message sent by the office platform.

"Meet Your Majesty."

"This is a bottle of Foundation Establishment Pill, and your qualifications are enough to break through."

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept over, and he saw the inside and outside of the Han Dynasty thoroughly. His soul had reached the limit of the Qi refining period, and the mana in his dantian had become as viscous as liquid, which was comparable to that after he had rebuilt it several times in the past.

After five full re-cultivation of Sangong, the sticky mana that was cultivated was difficult to cultivate in Tianlinggen, but it appeared in the body of the mere Erlinggen.

At the same time, Han Dynasty also practiced the method of body refining, even if it did not reach perfection, its physique was comparable to that of a beast!

"The impoverished path has been refining Qi for hundreds of years, and this state has only been achieved. Han Chao is only twenty-three years old, comparable to the reincarnation of immortals..."

Zhou Yi's consciousness scanned back and forth for a long time, but he still couldn't find the difference between Han and North Korea. It is obvious that Jindan Zhenjun could not find such a heaven-defying ability.

With a happy expression on his face, Han Chao hurriedly bowed and saluted: "Thank you, Zhenjun, the students are determined to fight for the human race!"

"You fellow, don't do this kind of gesture again, just pick up what the poor man likes."

Zhou Yi waved his hand to set up several reunion spirit formations, and then took out hundreds of spirit crystals and smashed them. In the office of more than 100 square meters, the aura was suddenly rich, and the mist was like a fairyland.

"The cultivation of spirit, energy and spirit to such a state requires extraordinary breakthroughs, so let's break through directly here!"

Han Chao did not refuse to escape, and his own cultivation base was different from the True Monarch. After thanking him again, he directly sat cross-legged and took the Foundation Establishment Pill.

An hour later.

Spiritual energy swarmed into Han Dynasty's body, and the spirit and energy skyrocketed several times, and the foundation was naturally advanced.

Even if the mana in the dantian of the Han Dynasty does not take the foundation building pill, more than 50% of them can successfully build the foundation.

So, taking a Foundation Establishment Dan successfully broke through.

Han Chao bowed and said, "The students live up to the expectations of the True Monarch. In the next ten years, they will go to the forefront to fight the beasts!"

Zhou Yi did not pierce the careful thinking of the Han Dynasty. The corpses of the fierce beasts on the front line were as numerous as cow hairs, which were suitable for their cultivation.

"disciple?"

Hearing the words, Han Chao couldn't help being stunned, making sure that Zhenjun was not joking, and asked after a moment of thought.

"The disciple's talent is average, far less than the root of Tianling, how can He De be in the eyes of a true monarch?"

"Don't belittle yourself, Erlinggen is already a first-class talent."

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "Those who are at the top of the spiritual roots and bones can endure the drudgery and silence. However, the strong ones have never been able to cultivate hard, and they all lose a bit of killing energy."

This reason is not perfunctory, the eldest disciple Jin Jiuxiao has already rushed to the front line, and he can only come back after killing ten monsters alone.

Han Chao said in doubt: "The disciple heard that those Tianlinggen also often kill beasts to practice spells."

"Indeed, under the heavy protection of the army, one-to-one brutal beasts were killed."

Zhou Yi did not object to this approach. Before the crisis of the human race, Tianlinggen was the hope of continuing the bloodline, and it should be protected heavily, as long as you are proficient in the escape method.

"The world is changing now. The human race is protected by Martial Saints and True Monarchs, and will not be easily destroyed. The opportunity for prosperity lies in those who strike the sky with eagles!"

"Thank you for your guidance."

Han Chao realized a little, knew that there was no reason to refuse, and immediately said three times and nine bows.

"Meet Master!"

"You don't need to be more polite, you will be the second disciple of the poor way in the future."

Zhou Yi took out a nine-story pagoda from his cuff and said, "This treasure is called Zhen Yao Pagoda. It is an ancient Buddhist magic weapon. It restrains all demons, ghosts, and monsters. It is just right for you!"

Han Chao bowed and took over the Demon Suppression Tower, and he could sense its terrifying power with a little refining.

"Master, Senior Brother can worship you, but is it born to kill unparalleled?"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly: "Pin Dao has a relationship with Jin, that's all!"

Han Chao couldn't help sighing that the real monarch did things as he wanted, and he kept this matter in his heart. When he met Jin in the future, he would help him as he could.

...

boom boom boom...

The continuous bombardment has continued all night.

The mountain peaks more than ten miles ahead were completely cut in half, and the location of the Batu Caves was even more important. The beasts in the cave were all turned into blood and mud.

Ferocious beasts have thick skin and chaotic mana protection, and ordinary artillery can only damage them.

The shells used by the Allied Forces are unusual, engraved with three inscriptions of breaking armor, penetrating, and slaying demons. After the explosion, it is not just fragmentation and impact, but also stimulates thunder and fire.

The ancient monks are dissatisfied with the alliance, but they are still respected by the alliance, so they should be here!

"Attack...attack..."

"Take Heifeng Mountain and eat bear meat tonight..."

"Ninth brother, drive faster, step on the accelerator to the end!"

at dawn.

Under the cover of artillery fire, the ground troops formed a team of thirty or forty people and began to kill the Black Wind Mountain.

The martial artist's powerful blood power, combined with the armor with solid inscriptions, and the heavy firepower armed to the teeth, each can be said to be a humanoid mecha.

finally.

Before sunrise, the company led by Jin Laojiu took the lead in planting the Union flag on the top of Heifeng Mountain.

Along the way, the half-dead and half-crippled beast was slaughtered without fear of death, and under the fire of the six-barrel heavy machine gun, it was completely turned into a corpse.

"Haha, another contribution!"

Jin Laojiu and his subordinates stood under the flag of the army and used drones to take pictures. In the future, they can be used as memories when they are old, and they can be pasted on tombstones for future generations to pay their respects when they are dead.

Later, the army was helpless. They only hated that the accelerator was too small, and they didn't take pictures. There is still a chance next time!

Striving for the first and the leader is deeply imprinted in the blood of the human race, and they disdain to be second.

After the fierce battle, it is to make a fire to cook, and there is no need to eat dry and tasteless marching pills, and ingredients are everywhere on the mountain.

The chef skillfully cut off the flesh of the beast, and only the most essential part of each head was taken. The rest will be transported back to the station to initially refine the bloodline essence, and then send it back to the rear laboratory to refine the medicine.

The essence of the beast, that is, its mutant organs, has the purest blood in theory, and the effect of refining a medicine is a hundred times greater than cooking it.

However, the front line was dangerous and cruel, and the soldiers died every day. The Alliance allowed them to make their own decisions.

The soup in the pot gurgles loudly, and the various parts of the beast keep rolling over, making it look like a big pot of simmering.

Jin Laojiu and his soldiers formed a circle around the pot, took out the Golden God pendant from his arms, folded his hands in prayer, and thanked the Golden God for his blessing. The same is true for the soldiers under his command. Under the influence of Jin Laojiu, whether it is useful or not, they believe in the Golden God.

The meat is cooked.

The soldiers couldn't wait to fish out a beast's leg, which looked like a liger, but had scales on the surface.

Eat and eat clean, three or four catties of animal meat enter the abdomen, the warm breath spreads from the stomach, nourishes the qi and blood, and also subtly transforms the blood.

Jin Laojiu wiped his mouth, took out the atlas from his arms, and circled a red circle on it.

There are dozens of red circles on the map~www.mtlnovel.com~ extending from the eastern part of the alliance all the way, twisting and turning, and the ultimate goal is straight to the seaside.

The reason why the alliance chose to expand in the east is to open up the passage to the East China Sea. No matter which side of the demon clan wins in the future, they will begin to transport the human clan to the deep sea on a large scale before.

According to what Tang Zhenjun said, there are no monsters or beasts in the depths of the East China Sea!

Jin Laojiu gently stroked the atlas, remembering the hundreds of millions of people in the kingdom of God who died in the mouth of the beast, and couldn't help but moisten his eyes.

"After two years of fighting, there are only less than three thousand miles left. We can take a look at the sea and face our ancestors even if we die!"

Chapter 257: Heavenly Corpse Sect Master

Central Xuzhou.

Yunshan.

At the end, it leads directly to the East China Sea, and the south is the coastal ruins, which can be said to be the last dangerous place in the east of Yunzhou.

There were three newly born spiritual veins near the center of the mountain range, and a large number of ancient immortal cultivators were dug up, so the three great monsters occupied the bloodline laboratory.

The three great monsters are quite close, and they are brothers. The purple lion headed is the Yunzhou East Demon King, who is in charge of land and sea, and has tens of millions of beasts under his command.

this day.

The purple lion sent a message to the white elephant and the black eagle to discuss resisting the army of the human race.

The map of the east of Yunzhou was displayed on the screen, and a large red dot stretched eastward from the territory of the human race, less than 500 miles away from where the three demons were.

The white elephant rolled up his nose and said, "Big brother, the human race is like a rainbow, and we can't stop it at all!"

"The human race has already broken through the Yellow Sand Mountain, and the 100,000 beasts of the yellow wolf have been wiped out after only half a month."

Hei Ying said helplessly: "That Martial Saint is too fierce, one blow can shatter mountains, and every time before the war, he will kill the demon clan. The beasts are low in intelligence and have no command, so they can only be slaughtered!"

Zi Shi nodded slightly: "This king didn't even think that he could really stop him, but he had to act like he was, otherwise the demon emperor would not be able to bear the blame."

"Brother, how is the Qiongzhou war?"

Hearing this, Bai Xiang was relieved, as long as he didn't have to fight to his death, it didn't matter how many beasts died.

The war in Yunzhou was placed in the entire Jiuzhou, and it was only a small area of disputes. What the Yaozu really cared about was Qiongzhou, the ending of the Dragon Emperor and the Three Emperors, which was related to the future direction of the Yaozu.

The purple lion shook his head and said, "The Dragon Emperor is stronger than the ordinary demon king, and the Dragon Emperor Mountain has become a grindstone of flesh and blood, so far there is no winner!"

The majority of the demon clan support the Three Sovereigns, and no demon clan is willing to become a slave. However, when they are powerful enough to the realm of the Dragon Sovereign, they can already call themselves a clan, relying on the descendants of dragon blood to conquer hundreds of millions of beasts.

"I'll wait at least half a year to guard Yunshan to show my best..."

Afterwards, the meeting began to discuss how to deploy the beasts, so as to delay the pace of the human army as much as possible.

The new demon clan is not only proficient in technology, but also absorbs the essence of human culture, and has a lot of research on the art of war.

at the same time.

Escaped light fell from the periphery of Yunshan, and Han Dynasty cast a shape-shifting art and turned into a monster with a lion's head and a human body.

"According to the record of the demon clan, the purple lion demon's nest is a hundred miles ahead..."

After Han and North Korea established the foundation, they practiced for a few days to familiarize themselves with mana, and then went to the front line to join the Alliance Army.

The corpses of the beasts on the front line are all over the mountains, and the Han Dynasty can be described as a duck to water. In just two years, the mana has broken through the middle stage of foundation building, and the speed of cultivation is not worse than that of Tianlinggen.

The real people who build the foundation are not bound by the military, and they can not only act privately, but also share alliance information.

According to the guidance of the alliance, Han and North Korea slaughtered the beasts everywhere, and did not let go of the demon clan, urging the town of the demon tower to have no enemy.

half year ago.

After beheading a rat demon, it was discovered that the other party had a diary, which recorded the detailed distribution of the demon clan in Yunzhou. Perhaps out of calculation and precaution, he also recorded the weaknesses of the demon clan in various places.

According to the figure, the Han Dynasty slashed the demon faster, leading the Alliance army by 500 miles to the middle of Yunshan Mountain.

Transformed into a tiger-headed human body, swaggeringly walked into the mountain range, exuding the aura of a demon clan, and all the beasts did not dare to get close.

After a while.

Where the three peaks surround the ring, the eastern mountainside is where the Lion King Laboratory is located.

Han and North Korea have checked the magic tools, magic talismans, and medicinal pills, circled the vicinity twice, and planted more than a dozen heavy bombs. If they are defeated and escape, they will be detonated directly.

The equipment in the laboratory is precious, and if the lion demon does not want to destroy everything, it must first go back and recover the loss.

Gu Xiu rejects new techniques, but does not oppose technological weapons, which are a hundred times less expensive than disposable instruments!

"Master has repeatedly taught that you should not expect to win before you expect to lose, and everything must be considered carefully!"

The Han Dynasty arranged three or four kinds of back paths in a row, and just performed the escape technique to drill into the interior of the mountain and landed in a room somewhere in the laboratory.

Just happened to meet the beasts patrolling back and forth, waved more than a dozen immortality amulet, and then skillfully collected the storage bag.

The number of monsters created by the new technique is rare, and the tiring work such as patrolling is done by the beasts. Their minds are confused and it is difficult to search for their souls. Han and North Korea have no choice but to continue to search in the laboratory.

Accidentally entered the test bench and saw a rabbit demon injecting No. 0 medicine into the beast.

The head is human, dressed in cool clothes, with long ears on his head, and a white fluffy tail behind him. When he sees the Han Dynasty, he will subconsciously sound the alarm.

brush!

Han Chao opened his mouth and spit out the demon tower, only to see the Buddha's light blooming, easily smashing the upper body of the rabbit demon.

Soul search!

Performing the secret technique of the Ghost King Sect, gathering the remnants of the rabbit demon to investigate, and soon learned the news of the gathering of the three purple lion demons.

"The three demons are here!"

Han Chao shook his head slightly and was about to leave. He planned to go to the White Elephant Laboratory to lay traps, wait for the rabbits, and attack the traps, and he would definitely be able to kill the elephant demon.

woohoo-

A series of high-pitched sirens spread throughout the laboratory.

"I'm the monitoring station, pay attention, there are intruders in the No. 7 area! Attention, the No. 7 area..."

Han Chao frowned slightly, his consciousness swept around, and found several camera devices in the secret place of the test bench, and he could see the surrounding situation clearly.

"Leave first, then make plans."

Just as he was about to cast Escape Light into the ground to escape, the aura shone into a ban, and the ground was instantly as hard as steel.

"Which little brat dares to come to this king's territory to be wild, and today the second and third brothers are here, so I caught and cooked a few dishes to serve!"

The purple lion's rough voice came out, but its figure was nowhere to be seen, but it rushed over.

The Han Dynasty fully mobilized the Demon Suppression Pagoda, and the ninth-story pagoda erupted with majestic devouring power, sucking all the beasts into it to suppress it, and immediately turned into a light, fleeing along the way.

After two years of fighting on the front line, the escape method has been refined to the point where he has escaped from the siege of monsters several times.

"It's quite a bit of a figure!"

The purple lion's voice reverberated in the laboratory, and there were speakers everywhere: "It fell into the hands of this king today, and I should die. This king is on the official website of the alliance and has learned the way of formation!"

The voice fell.

Aura shone everywhere in the laboratory, condensing into a mysterious formation, blocking all the way out.

The Han Dynasty had no choice but to fall into the light of escape, and the ghost town tower dropped the aura shield, and a magic talisman appeared in his hand and threw it towards the formation prohibition.

The formation trembled, but it did not break open. Instead, countless fierce beasts slaughtered with their teeth and claws.

The purple lion obviously knew that the Han Dynasty was not easy to mess with, so he simply set up a formation and trapped it, surrounded and killed by a large number of beasts.

"It's a bit frustrating this time!"

Han Chao frowned, thinking about the method of breaking the formation, only to hear a continuous roar.

at this time.

Several figures appeared outside the laboratory, and the young Taoist headed by him was Jin Jiuxiao, the eldest disciple of Zhou Yi.

The rest are real people who built the foundation, mobilizing spells and instruments, and together they bombarded the top of the laboratory indiscriminately, and quickly broke the formation.

brush!

Han Chao seized the opportunity and flew out of it in the form of an escape light, and when he saw the appearance of the person who came, he hurriedly bowed and saluted.

"Thank you, Senior Brother, for saving your life!"

"Master sent a message, saying that the younger brother was in trouble, and the poor road immediately brought people to help."

Jin Jiuxiao is the Heavenly Spiritual Root carefully cultivated by the Alliance, with the expectation of the official Jindan. Even if he has been worshipped by the True Monarch, he has also dispatched a number of Foundation Establishments for him to dispatch.

Only with sincerity, and in the future, will you be able to bless the alliance by obtaining the golden elixir!

"Master's divination technique is really like a ghost!"

Han Chao praised, and said: "The three demons gathered today, just to eradicate them together, and there is no natural danger in the sea."

"As it should be."

Jin Jiuxiao looked at the laboratory below, and the three demons knew that they were invincible, and tried to rely on the formation ban to stick to it.

"The prohibition of the formation technique learned by this monster is indeed quite subtle, but unfortunately..."

"Times have changed!"

As he spoke, he took out a cylinder that was more than ten feet long from the storage bag, entered a complex password drop by drop, and threw it towards the laboratory.

Seeing this drastic change in his face, Han Chao didn't need the instructions of his senior brother.

boom!

There was a loud bang, and the world was silent.

A thousand-foot-high mushroom cloud rose from the ground, and the terrifying impact swept through the mountains. The formation of the laboratory was banned, and it only took a few breaths to disappear.

The mountain peak was broken in the middle, and the elite beasts stationed in the mountain disappeared immediately.

ten miles away.

Han and North Korea couldn't help but look back, the sun seemed to rise in the distance, and all the places where it shone were destroyed.

The sky and the earth were filled with gray and dusty dust, and the eyes were irritated by using the spiritual eye technique to check. All the vegetation and life in the mountains had disappeared, leaving huge potholes in place.

It can faintly detect strange fluctuations, eroding the meridians of the flesh, and the monks can't sneak around.

"This kind of power is even more than Jindan Zhenjun!"

"It's no wonder that the frontline said that the senior brother is a lunatic. He even carries a nuclear bomb with him, and he is not afraid of accidents..."

...

Union 2020.

winter.

The Battle of the Coast broke out.

The remaining monsters in the eastern part of Yunzhou gathered sea and land beasts, millions of them, and launched a beast tide to try to force the alliance army back.

There was a violent collision at the former Binhai site, which lasted for a month, causing heavy casualties on both sides.

At the beginning of 2030, the Union Army flag was planted in the coastal ruins, and the entire eastern part of Yunzhou belonged to the human race area.

...

Qiongzhou.

Southwest unnamed barren mountains.

There is a pig demon in the mountain, which has some blood relationship with the Tianpeng demon emperor among the three emperors, occupying a side of it.

This demon is lazy by nature, has no interest in the so-called hegemony, and eats, drinks and has fun every day.

The only interest is to collect strange things, not necessarily rare treasures, all rare things like to play.

The beasts produced in the laboratory are not used to fight with other monsters, but to dig graves around to search for rare things.

Over the decades, he has accumulated a lot of strange things, turned the laboratory center into a museum, and took pictures and posted them on the Internet from time to time to show off. Even if the monsters ridiculed most of them, they still enjoy it. If it hadn't grown a pig's head, it would be no different from the human race.

this day.

The pig demon strolled in the museum, and Dong felt it carefully, even if it was a strange branch, it could make it very happy.

In the center is the treasure of the town hall, a strange transparent sarcophagus.

The sarcophagus was only the size of a palm, and it was a funerary object of an ancient tomb in the mountains. In the center of the almost transparent material, lay a golden figure.

The pig demon could not distinguish the material of the sarcophagus, and tried to break it open, but it turned out that tens of thousands of hydraulic presses were used, and they could not be damaged in the slightest.

"Hey! This sarcophagus can't even be detected by technology. It can be said to be a rare thing. Even the demon emperor has never owned it. Old pig, I..."

While appreciating, the pig demon found that the sarcophagus suddenly changed, and the surface cracked with tiny traces.

"what happened?"

The pig demon was about to pick up the sarcophagus, when he saw it soaring into the air and floating in the air.

The golden figure in the coffin turned from virtual to solid. It was an old man in a simple Taoist robe. His hair, skin, and Taoist robe were all red gold.

The old man's eyes suddenly opened, and after scanning the surroundings, his divine sense sensed the spiritual energy of heaven and earth through the sarcophagus.

"It's so thin, I can barely cultivate a golden core by using the secret technique of the corpse..."

"Now that the ancestors have been cut off, more than a thousand years have passed, and the old man's self-proclaimed secret method has actually failed!"

The old man frowned, turned his head to look at the pig demon, and said coldly: "How can there be a demon clan in Qiongzhou? The bloodline seems a bit mysterious, but it can be a temporary corpse!"

Before the pig demon could react, he saw the old man come out of the sarcophagus and drilled into his mind directly from his forehead.

Soul search!

"The legend of Kunlun? Ferocious beast catastrophe?"

"New technique? Ancient method?"

"Wu Sheng, Jin Dan, Dragon Emperor?"

After the old man looked up his memory, he had more doubts. Heaven and Earth have only passed a thousand years, and even his Shouyuan can't compare with him back then.

After the soul search, the old man did not seize the house, but used the secret technique of the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

The pig demon's skin gradually turned blue-purple, with two fangs sticking out of its mouth, pale eyes, and a deadly yin lingering all over its body.

"For the time being, I live in the body of the corpse monster, and I will find the root of the heavenly spirit in the future and take it back."

The old man took out the pig demon's mobile phone and searched the Internet a little clumsily. He quickly learned it quickly. As the web pages swiped, he had a general understanding of what happened in the past thousand years.

"Jie Jie Jie! Yuan Ling's fellow, even more unlucky than this seat, sacrifices his disciples with white blood!"

When the old man saw the record about the One Qi Sect, he couldn't help but let out a hideous laughter, and the depression in his heart instantly diminished by half.

"This seat and Yuan Ling were very different back then. They fought dozens or hundreds of times without distinction. Now that thousands of years have passed, God is on my side after all!"

The old man was one of the three Heavenly Monarchs when the ancestral veins were cut off, and the Demon Dao self-proclaimed himself as one of the three Heavenly Monarchs, the Master of the Heavenly Corpse.

"This little gadget called the Internet is quite interesting. You don't need to look up the classics to know the past and present. There are only three golden pills in the huge Jiuzhou, except for the Dragon Emperor who has no origin~www.mtlnovel.com~The two human races It's just a junior!"

The golden corpse pondered for a while, and then he had a plan in his heart.

"Since this seat wakes up early, then it is in line with the demon Dachang, and the corpse sect should be the master of Jiuzhou!"

"In the memory of the pig demon, Longhuang Mountain has been fighting **** for several years, and the skeleton is as high as a mountain, which is suitable for this corpse refining!"

The golden corpse turned into an escape light and flew to the southwest.

a few days later.

Dragon King Mountain.

The evil spirit rushed into the sky, and endless beasts filled the mountains and fields, besieging and killing from all directions.

The strength of the Three Sovereigns is far less than that of the Dragon Sovereign, so they mobilized hundreds of millions of fierce beasts in Jiuzhou, and turned thousands of miles into a battlefield of flesh and blood, to destroy the Dragon Clan at all costs.

Over the years, hundreds of millions of beasts have died on the battlefield, and the war is still not over. at this time.

In the west corner of the battlefield, a dragon-headed and oxen-like beast covered in scales and armor, with a height of more than ten meters, killed hundreds of thousands of beasts.

The densely packed beasts on the ground slaughtered them without fear of death, tearing up the dragon and cattle in a flash.

After the breath of the dragon and cattle was cut off, a strong yin and death air flowed into the body, operating according to the mysterious secret method, and continuously refining its bones.

After a while, there were only two black holes left in the eyes, and two groups of ghost fires shone brightly.

The corpse of the dragon and cattle, which had been completely dead, resumed its movements, and slowly burrowed into the corpses, drawing on the yin evil death energy to continuously increase its strength.

"Jie Jie Jie! Heaven helps this seat, these hundreds of millions of corpses of monsters are enough to sweep Jiuzhou!"

"Jiuzhou does not need a living human race, it is better to turn it into a corpse refiner, and the reincarnation of life and death is controlled by this seat..."

Chapter 258: disaster for the west

"After the Allied forces captured Binhai, they were repeatedly counterattacked by the monsters and successfully stationed for a year!"

"The eastern part of Yunzhou has become the territory of the human race, and one day it will be able to restore its ancient glory!"

"Xiao Wusheng makes another move to defeat the tide of beasts in the sea!"

"The construction of Binhai Port has officially started and is expected to be completed within ten years..."

One message after another, flooding all the media.

After the victory of the Battle of Binhai, the Allied Army was magnificent and began to expand north and south from Xianjing to Binhai.

The news of victory has been continuously heard. Today, we captured this mountain, tomorrow we crossed that river, and the day after tomorrow, which demon king was defeated. Under the continuous bombardment of information, almost everyone believed that the human race would rise!

"Most people are rabble, carried by speeches and trends!"

Zhou Yi muttered to himself, looked up at the sky, a white long rainbow crossed the big sun.

According to modern technology, this is a normal halo, a circle formed by the refraction of sunlight by water droplets in the clouds.

"It's just a white rainbow that pierces the sun. Last month, there was a dazzling and guarding heart. Last month, the comet hit the moon, and the next month, the stars appeared in the daytime... What the **** did God go crazy, lest the signs of disaster be not obvious enough?"

Zhou Yi frowned, all astronomical phenomena have scientific basis, even if they appear more frequently, it is not surprising.

"However, this is the Immortal Cultivation World!"

Jiuzhou not only has technology, but also the more ancient and mysterious immortal way.

There are many divination techniques recorded in Wanjuan Daozang, most of which are used to predict the safety and luck of the road.

The successive natural visions aroused Zhou Yi's vigilance.

He performed several divination methods, and the results of the divination were all disasters to the West, but it was not clear exactly how the disasters occurred.

"Using the small cut sky technique to divination itself, I didn't find any danger, so this disaster is aimed at Jiuzhou?"

"The general trend of heaven and earth is mighty and mighty, and it is related to hundreds of millions of living beings. It is far from being able to predict for the poor. However, it is not impossible to predict.

"Lending the Luck!"

Zhou Yi counted with his fingers and looked to the east of the city.

"The teacher has something to do, and the disciple does it!"

Then he turned on his phone and looked at his contacts, found the names of the two Koreas and sent a message.

"Xiao Han, why don't you come to visit Xianjing as your teacher when you return to Xianjing?"

.....

East of the city.

The original Yongning Square is now No. 72 area.

Under the oppression of beasts, the ancient Xianjing has been turned into a giant fortress, and all names serve the war.

Courtyard 1024.

It is a rare single-family house, covering an area of more than 20 feet, and it can be called a top luxury house in Xianjing, where every inch of land is expensive.

In the entire Human Race Alliance, only Xianjing is the safest. The forbidden formation blocks the sky and the ground. It is difficult for the beasts and monsters to sneak in and destroy them. The house price has soared to the sky.

In order to protect more people, the Alliance strictly regulates the living area of individuals, and cabinet officials also live in narrow buildings.

There are only two types of people who are not subject to this restriction. One is the ancient cultivator, who must practice in a quiet environment.

The two can buy a larger house based on their strength and contribution.

The alliance did this to motivate the people to pursue becoming stronger. The effect was remarkable, but it also attracted a lot of criticism.

Most ordinary people don't dare to fight with beasts, but they can oppose the privileges of strong people of the same race under the banner of equality and freedom. After all, monks are also limited by the law!

For example, the owner of this courtyard, the second disciple of the True Monarch, Han Chao, was born in a poor family and received such treatment in just a few years. Some people have secretly made up all kinds of rumors.

As for the Han Dynasty going to the front line, fighting with beasts several times and falling into death, in the eyes of some people, he should do it!

The only person on the Internet who dares not be black is Tang Zhenjun. Whenever someone has a yin and yang anger, he will break his leg due to mouth sores within a few days.

The Alliance Hospital uses technology to integrate immortality, and ordinary diseases can be cured on the same day. However, even if they suffer from the magic of the real monarch, even taking medicine pills will not help.

Because of Zhou Yi's undisguised spellcasting, everyone knew that he possessed the space-separation spell, but instead he became the perfect cultivator in everyone's mouth.

Zhenjun has a small mind, and no one dares to speak ill!

Han and North Korea are very jealous of this spell. In ancient times, there was no network cable at all, so there was no spell to curse people along the network cable. After several requests, I failed to learn it.

"Master has always been generous, and he is willing to borrow the most precious lightsaber, but how can he keep one hand in a trivial way?"

Regarding the Master Tang Zhenjun, Han Chao has a complicated mind, and there are many fears in his gratitude.

After fighting outside for several years, every time the South and North Korea are in crisis, there will always be cultivators to come to help before desperately trying, just once or twice.

In particular, Han and North Korea have a treasure in their possession, and no one dares to trust them completely.

"Master's divination technique is unprecedented, will you know about it?"

Han Chao has various doubts in his heart, and he pays special attention to the teacher's words and deeds on weekdays. Comparing the records in the classics, he finds that he is exactly the same as the monks in the ancient fairyland era.

That kind of natural behavior is definitely not a deliberate imitation of the retro cultivator, as if it was someone from ancient times.

"There are a lot of rumors on the Internet, claiming that the master is the reincarnation of an ancient immortal, maybe the truth is like this..."

Because of this incident, the Han Dynasty did not return to Xianjing for several years, until the foundation was successfully condensed and the fake pills were condensed, the mana cultivation was unable to advance, and he did not dare to easily trigger the thunder tribulation, so he returned to retreat and cultivate.

After flying away from Binhai for several days, I finally returned to Xianjing.

Escape light falls on the courtyard.

Han Chao glanced at the secret restrictions in the corner and the fallen leaves caught in the crack of the door, making sure that no one had come.

Came to the retreat room and arranged more than ten kinds of formations to prohibit.

The four arts of cultivating immortals, Han and North Korea are all excellent, just in order not to shock the world, only the alchemy technique is exposed to the outside world on weekdays, and he is the famous alchemy master of the alliance.

The formation prohibited isolation and exploration, and Han and North Korea took out a jade plate from the storage bag.

The size of a palm, the jade is pure white, and it is engraved with a star pattern and cloud pattern, and it can't help but be addicted to it just by looking at it.

"By the method of offering sacrifices, I can enter the state of enlightenment at any time, and the four arts of immortality enter the realm very quickly. However, in front of the master, I am like a childish child, and a few random instructions can surpass the enlightenment in a few days."

"Master's knowledge is profound, as if he is a living library, which is all-encompassing and endless!"

"This is no longer in the category of talent!"

"If the true immortals were reincarnated, they would be able to explain all the doubts. The ancient traditions are vast and vast, but now the ancient cultivators have only fragments of them. No matter how I comprehend the Dao, limited by the inheritance, it is difficult to compare with the complete immortal Dao!"

Han Chao caressed the jade plate lightly, frowning tightly.

The role of the jade plate is only to comprehend the Tao. The mysteries of Taoism can indeed help to condense the golden elixir, and together with the perfection of energy and spirit, there is only a 40-50% probability.

Ordinary monks have this background, and they have long since adjusted their breath and mana, and they have begun to break through.

Han and North Korea, however, are reluctant to gamble their lives against each other, and they must be 100 percent sure of the condensed pills before they are willing to trigger the calamity.

"Master, there are elixir to enhance the formation of elixir, and there are many ancient elixir condensing books, do you want to ask for it..."

After hesitating for a long time, I can't make up my mind. I plan to practice for a while. Anyway, I still have enough lifespan, even if I wait ten or twenty years, it doesn't matter.

"Master always teaches that the cultivation of the immortal way is like walking on thin ice, and it must be slow and slow. This is what I say from the bottom of my heart!"

Han Chao took out the corpse of the monster from the storage bag, and performed a secret sacrificial technique with his hands. He saw the jade plate burst into aura, and devoured the corpse of the monster in an instant.

The truth of heaven and earth emerged in the middle of nowhere, and the Han Dynasty skillfully entered a state of epiphany.

At this time, what I comprehended was not the magical powers of the exercises, but the recollection of the content of Master's lectures.

A few days later.

When Han Chao woke up from his enlightenment, he only felt that his escape method was more advanced, and he had to surpass the speed of the real emperor's escape recorded in the classics.

"It's just a little bit of a righteousness, a high house is built, it's nothing more than that!"

"Master is selfless when he preaches, and saves lives when he is in trouble, how can I doubt it?"

With this in mind, Han and North Korea will contact Master, and they will come to the door today to ask for advice.

Drop drop!

The phone receives a message. Seeing the contacts and content, Han and North Korea became more and more amazed.

"Master sent a message at this time, could it be because of the change in my mind? This kind of divination technique is rarely seen in the classics, so the master must be the reincarnation of the ancient master!"

Han Chao pondered for a moment and replied.

"Master, this disciple will go over immediately."

Afterwards, it turned into an escape light and flew towards the Martial Arts University.

.....

office.

The exterior is modern, and the interior is furnished in an antique style.

Zhou Yi was sitting on a jade bed with a square table of spiritual wood in the middle, and he was cooking spiritual tea.

After a long period of time, there is no need to comprehend and study, and a wonderful method is naturally created. For example, the method of brewing tea has changed. At the beginning, I learned the skills, and after I completed it, I changed the principles.

Now it is integrated into the techniques of brewing and alchemy. After the tea leaves are boiled, a cup of tea is a spiritual elixir.

Zhou Yi compiled this method into a book and published "Tea Refining Technique" on the Internet. Many people learned it, but very few people could apply it.

After all, spiritual teas are rare, and there are only a few pieces of foundation-building real people, and most of them have become medicinal materials.

In the future, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth will become more and more rich, and the number of spiritual tea will increase, and the books written by Zhouyi will surely be carried forward.

Under the jade bed, there are seven futons arranged in a line, five of which have names and surnames.

After Han Chao bowed and saluted, he sat down on the second futon, meaning the second disciple of the true monarch.

When the spirit tea was made, Zhou Yi flicked his fingers, the tea cup fell into the hands of the Han Dynasty smoothly, and the spirit pot was filled by itself.

"Thank you, Master."

After Han and North Korea learned how to make tea, they used the jade plate to comprehend repeatedly, and they had already reached the realm of Dacheng. However, when they tasted carefully at this time, there were many mysterious changes in the master's refining.

Zhou Yi said, "I'm calling you here today. I have an important matter to discuss."

"Master, please speak."

Han and North Korea did not directly agree. The master is gentle and casual. He has never asked his disciples to do anything for several years.

Zhou Yi said, "The poor Taoist observes the celestial phenomena and speculates that Jiuzhou will suffer a great catastrophe."

"Big catastrophe!"

Hearing the words, Han Chao was horrified and dared not believe: "Is it more dangerous than the beasts and monsters?"

Ferocious beasts have ravaged Jiuzhou for two hundred years. From the birth of the Han Dynasty to the present, they have been attacked by fierce beasts at any time. It can be said that their terror has been imprinted in the blood of the human race.

"The recovery of heaven and earth, the demon clan would have appeared, but by accident, they became the overlord of Jiuzhou."

Zhou Yi shrugged helplessly, but if manpower is not as good as the number of days, man will always destroy himself in a different way.

"Jiuzhou was also ruled by monsters in ancient times. It was a disaster for the human race, and it was a normal operation for the heaven and earth. It would not cause frequent changes in the sky. There must be other reasons!"

Heaven and earth are not benevolent, and all things are regarded as dogs, and there is no difference between humans, monsters, beasts, and beasts.

Of course, if such remarks are posted on the Internet, they will definitely be sprayed with adultery!

The Han and North Korea have replaced Zhou Yi as the reincarnation of the ancient great master. Regarding such detached remarks, he just took it for granted and asked, "Does Master have a way to resolve the catastrophe?"

"Poor Dao can't even figure out what the catastrophe is, let alone resolve it. For now, we can only start from two aspects."

Zhou Yi said: "First of all, speed up the construction of ocean-going giant boats, and migrate some human races into the depths of the East China Sea. No matter what happens to Jiuzhou, at least preserve the bloodline inheritance for the human race!"

Han Chao said: "Master, the spiritual energy in the depths of the East China Sea is thin, even in the land of absolute spirituality, monks cannot escape no matter what!"

"You are interested in longevity, so you can only stay in Jiuzhou, you can't escape the catastrophe right now!"

"This is the second one. We must investigate the source of the disaster. Even if it can't be resolved, we can make preparations early!"

Zhou Yi said: "For my teacher, I figured out that the calamity originated in the West, but I want to make a sea-crossing giant boat by myself. I intend to move the human race into the sea as soon as possible.

Immortal Dao originates from spiritual energy. As long as the ancient cultivator wants to break through the realm, he will definitely stay in Jiuzhou.

As for the warriors spawned by the new technique, they couldn't leave.

Heterogeneous bloodlines are integrated into the body, and the loss of spiritual energy will cause the decline of blood and energy, and the consequence is a direct explosion on the spot!

"This....."

Han Chao's first choice in his heart was to avoid disaster and calamity. With his cultivation, as long as the sky is not shattered, and he hides in the mountains and forests to retreat and cultivate, he will be fine on weekdays if he is more careful.

On the other hand, if you step into the calamity and face the turbulent trend, you are likely to be wiped out.

"With the mysterious skill of Master's divination, you don't know the news of the catastrophe?"

Zhou Yi sighed and said, "The poor way has spent more than 300 years of lifespan. I tried my best to calculate, but I only know its location."

"Three hundred years! The master's love for the human race, and the disciples admire it!"

Han Chao's eyes were horrified. He calculated that there were only two hundred years of life left. When he looked up at Zhou Yi, he felt that his whole body was glowing with golden light of merit.

Zhou Yi did not deceive his disciples, but he did not say that the daily divination would consume a thousand years of lifespan, and three hundred years could not even compare to one morning.

This method of reducing lifespan also paves the way for the later sitting.

When the human race has a new Jindan Zhenjun, Zhou Yi will use the pretext to predict the fate of the human race, and after the reduction of lifespan, he will directly sit down.

Han and North Korea were filled with admiration in their hearts, but they did not agree to follow the words.

The western part of Yunzhou and even further west, Qiongzhou and Fozhou, are the depths of the beasts and monsters, and there are many dangers.

Besides, the nine continents are vast, and the source of the catastrophe may be an unknown mountain or an unknown river. Who can find it if the weather is bad?

On weekdays, I read and comprehend Zhouyi's teachings, and the Han Dynasty has won the true biography of Zhouyi. He made up his mind to carefully seek longevity.

Zhou Yi knew this disciple's thoughts, so he didn't object to it, but agreed with it. Those with great luck are not immortal, and prudent and prudent practice is more likely to cultivate the Dao.

However, like today's spiritual energy, the Xeon is no better than a golden pill, and Zhou Yi is confident that he can protect the safety of the Han and North Korea.

All that is needed is the weather and luck of the Han and North Korea, otherwise Zhou Yi will go directly to the west and investigate on his own.

"There are several kinds of elixir here for the teacher, each of which can increase the probability of forming a pill by 10%. If you can detect the news of the catastrophe, I will give you to take refining!"

As he spoke, five auras flew out of his cuffs, turning into mysterious medicinal materials, such as colorful lotus seeds, five-color Yunzhi, and thousand-year-old zhima...

Shining bright light, dazzling eyes.

Han Chao claimed to be knowledgeable, but he could only recognize two of them. Ten percent in his heart believed that the master was the reincarnation of an ancient immortal, and these elixir were probably left over from the previous ban.

"Master, the disciple can go to investigate, but there is still one more thing to ask for!"

"Say."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly: "As long as you can investigate the source of the catastrophe, and don't be stingy with the most precious spirits for your teacher, you should support it."

Zhou Yi had no idea about the catastrophe that caused the frequent displacement of the constellations. In recent months, the number of divinations has increased to six times, and every three hours, he consumes a thousand years of life to predict the safety of one day, one month, one year.

"The disciple asks the Master to borrow the Bodhi Wheel to protect him."

Out of gratitude for Zhou Yi's kindness, because of the opportunity of Jindan, and the confidence to escape and protect the body, Han and North Korea were willing to go to the west to explore the source of the disaster.

After all, Han and North Korea do not have endless lifespan, and even if they cultivate for another hundred years, they may not be able to push the probability of forming pills to 100%.

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and the Bodhi Golden Wheel fell into the hands of the Han Dynasty: "This thing has the power of the poor way, and it can explode or protect the body three times."

"Thank you, Master."

Han and North Korea's mind is calm, and with this treasure to protect his body, even if he encounters the Dragon Emperor, he can save his life.

"Master, I still have doubts in my disciple's heart. You often teach me to pursue longevity. Why did I give up three hundred years of life to count the great calamity? Wouldn't this cut the way for mortals?"

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and a light curtain appeared in front of him, and the scene of Xianjing City was displayed on it.

Pointing to a certain place, the scene quickly zoomed in, but two people were talking, saying that the price of rice and noodles has dropped again in recent days, and the days are getting better and better.

He also randomly clicked on another place. Who would have thought that men and women who are in love with each other are dating and kissing in a secret place.

"They are all living people, not just a series of numbers or a background board. The joys, sorrows and joys experienced by each person can be written into a biography."

"Pindao still has some strength, he can't just look at them coldly and die in calamities!"

Zhou Yi said slowly: "You also have to remember that no matter how strong you are in the future, your essence is still a person, not a fairy, a god, a god!"

"Remember the teacher's teachings!"

Han Chao bowed and saluted ~www.mtlnovel.com~ and asked a few more questions about his practice. He turned into a light and left, and he was about to head west.

in the office.

Zhou Yi was the only one left, sitting cross-legged on the jade couch and thinking for a long time.

"The weather is good for you, and there is a breeze and bright moon in the dark. There is no danger of life on this trip. However, the nine continents are vast, and the Han and North Korea may not be able to detect the source of the catastrophe. We need to prepare early!"

Thinking of this, the figure slowly dissipated, and it was already a cabinet yamen that appeared again.

Zhou Yi can't learn dog blood dramas. He concealed the catastrophe for various nonsense reasons, pretended to be unfathomable, deliberately did not speak clearly, created many misunderstandings and obstacles, and finally won the victory by relying on the Jedi counterattack.

The disaster of Jiuzhou is related to hundreds of millions of lives, and the four words of the Jedi counterattack, I don't know how many tens of millions more people will die.

What's more, very few can successfully counterattack, and most of the time they are powerless!

Unexpected victory, first said defeat.

Zhou Yi has been living for a long time and has seen a lot, so he does not reject the word escape.

Chapter 259: Tinder Ship

Cabinet Yamen.

meeting room.

Not long after Zhou Yi appeared, the core members of the alliance came together.

"Meet Your Majesty."

The first assistant bowed and saluted, before or in awe of strength, but now respectfully from the heart.

The power of the alliance army is like a broken bamboo, and the most important thing is that the soldiers give up their lives, but the divination technique is also a great help.

All the high-level human races who know about this have already regarded Zhou Yi as a prophet-like existence. They can't wait to ask for advice in every battle.

Later, I heard that the method of divination is detrimental to Shouyuan, and the generals in the army have more and more respect for Zhou Yi, but they rarely come to inquire.

"Tang Zhenjun, but what happened?"

The second assistant showed a worried look on his face. On weekdays, the real monarch made a prediction, or made a voice transmission or phone call. The key point was that he did not come in person for the coastal battle.

tsxsw/html/63/63538/ "First Evolution"

"Maybe there is, Pindao is watching the sky at night..."

Zhou Yi explained the news of the calamity in detail, and said: "The general trend of heaven and earth is the recovery of spiritual energy, and the battle between the human and demon races is also in the middle. This calamity is different. !"

Everyone pondered for a while, and suddenly someone said.

"True Monarch, will the demon clan suffer heavy losses?"

The catastrophe has not yet come, and it is impossible to perceive its danger and terror. Instead, the beasts are ravaging Jiuzhou, and they are the main enemy of hundreds of millions of people.

"That's natural."

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly and said, "I'm afraid you won't think so at that time. Instead, I hope that the demon clan will lose less and join forces to resist the catastrophe."

The catastrophe swept across Jiuzhou, and the human race could still flee to the depths of the East China Sea, while the demon race had no way to retreat.

In a place with thin spiritual energy, it would be better to die in a calamity than to degenerate into a beast again.

Shoufu frowned. From this sentence, he realized the danger of catastrophe and said, "The true monarch is here, but he wants to build a huge boat as soon as possible and send some human races to the depths of the East China Sea?"

"Pindao will personally take action and lead Gu Xiu to build a giant boat, which can start sailing within three years at most."

Zhou Yi took out a roll of sea charts and pointed to several large islands above: "These islands are hundreds of miles to thousands of miles in radius, and go deep into the East China Sea beyond 100,000 miles. The spiritual energy is extremely thin, enough to establish a kingdom."

"True monarch in the heart of the human race, thank you old man!"

The first assistant bowed and said: "The alliance should supply all the materials and supply the true monarch, build a giant boat as soon as possible, and leave a bloodline inheritance for the human race."

Others have no opinion, in such a position, and facing the crisis of genocide, there is little selfishness.

After deliberating for a long time, the cabinet summed up a brief charter, which is roughly the deployment of materials and shipbuilding, and named it the Tinder Plan.

One of the issues that needs to be decided early, so as to cooperate with the alliance's publicity in the future, so as not to cause large-scale riots, that is, how to select boarding personnel?

Zhou Yi said: "The necessary scientific and technical personnel will board the ship directly, and the rest will be decided according to the lottery. The first batch can only participate in the lottery under the age of 40!"

It sounds extremely cruel, but since the fire is reserved, there is no choice.

After all, cultural inheritance is built on the continuation of bloodlines. If the entire human race is dead, what morality is there?

The first assistant asked: "Do you need to take away the animals unique to Jiuzhou?"

"With that space, it's better to be alone."

...

a few days later.

The league began to overwhelm the publicity.

A large island with a radius of thousands of miles deep overseas has no threat from beasts, nor does it have ancient repairs or new techniques. It is possible to establish a country composed entirely of mortals.

Jiuzhou vicious beasts are rampant, ordinary people live in fear and despair all day long, and no one does not want stability.

The news spread, and countless people wanted to live in the depths of the East China Sea.

Even if it sounds illusory and needs to be built from scratch, it is much better than facing the mouth of the beast.

What's more, the pure mortal kingdom has a great temptation for those who have no spiritual roots and low martial arts talent.

Ordinary people are accustomed to blaming their own ordinaryness on their talents, thinking that in a place of absolute spirituality, their status, status, power and wealth can surpass those of martial artists and ancient cultivators!

Before retreating, let's fight against the beasts!

Now that there is a way out, countless people have petitioned, asking the alliance to speed up the construction of the Tinder.

Zhou Yi served as the chief designer of the Tinder account, intimidating and enticing as a true monarch, asking Gu Xiu to participate in the refining. With his strength and reputation among the ancient cultivators, no one dared to object, and the ancient cultivators from all over the world went to the seaside.

Shipbuilding by monks is naturally different from technology, and there is no need to consider issues such as structure, sturdiness, and power.

The structure is unstable, inscribed with prohibition.

The material is not strong, and it is tempered by spirit fire.

The power was not fuel from the beginning, but the spirit crystal to drive the formation, and the power was tyrannical and infinite.

Zhou Yi led the construction of thousands of ancient cultivators, and tens of thousands of ancient cultivators were responsible for refining iron, copper and other materials. The process of refining the giant boat was very smooth.

Half a year has passed.

The initial structure of the Tinder has been completed, with an overall length of more than five hundred feet and a height of thirty or forty feet. Except for the shape of a boat, it is actually completely different from the ship.

Floating in the coastal port, like a steel island.

Zhou Yi stood in the sky, his divine sense swept across the Tinder, and waved down a waterfall-like aura.

Aura shrouded the entire giant boat, integrating all the splicing positions into one. The weak points such as the bow and stern were personally arranged to prohibit the formation.

"It is recorded in the Ten Thousand Scrolls Dao Cang that the ancient Da Neng refines the flight to the immortal island as a palace, and the fire number has no spiritual veins, but already has a three-point mystery of the immortal island!"

Zhou Yi nodded with satisfaction, the Tinder can really fly, but it needs to consume a lot of spirit crystals.

Only when encountering a tide of beasts in the sea, will you be caught in a fight, will the floating formation be activated!

The initial structure is completed, followed by loading weapons and building floors. It is expected to be able to load one million people after completion. Of course, the accommodation conditions will not be very good.

There is no need to worry about food and the like, storage bags and beasts in the sea are enough to satisfy passengers.

one year later.

The Huozi was all over the ship's weapons, with full firepower, enough to annihilate the 100,000-scale beast tide.

Zhou Yi personally refined the top detection instrument, which can find traces of beasts more than ten miles away, and can control rockets through the computer to kill them out of sight.

Another year.

The construction of the passenger accommodation was completed, and the entire fifty-storey low-rise building was densely packed like a honeycomb.

At this time, the alliance has begun to announce the boarding rules. Even if they repeatedly publicize the unpredictability of the East China Sea and the poor food and accommodation conditions on board, they cannot resist people's desire for a stable life.

After the announcement of the 40-year-old age line, it caused a lot of confusion.

Under the ravages of beasts, there are few elderly people in the alliance, and the older ones already know the destiny.

Most of the people who caused the confusion were just past the age line, or even just after their 41st birthday, how could they be willing to stay in Jiuzhou.

After these people connected in private, they tried to gather in Xianjing to march, bringing more people against the rules and demanding a fair and just drawing of lots.

equality!

A timeless slogan of opponents that can be applied to any dissatisfaction.

As a result, before the parade started, they were already exposed. All the key elements were captured and thrown to the front line to fight with the beasts. With enough military merit, they could board the ship!

Gu Xiu personally took action and cast a spell to seal the memory of the relevant personnel, and tens of thousands of people disappeared silently.

The physical and interpersonal aspects disappear!

Martial Arts University.

office.

Zhou Yi quietly listened to the report of the eldest disciple, drank the spirit tea slowly, nodded and said.

"If there is such a thing in the future, there is no need to ask for instructions as a teacher, and it will be handled according to this method!"

"This approach has caused a lot of discussion."

Jin Jiuxiao wondered: "Master, you can waste your life for the sake of the human race, why are you so cold?"

"Poor Daoists can be compassionate, but they won't constrain common morality."

Zhou Yi said: "You must also remember that when the catastrophe comes, you must first kill the Virgin!"

"Follow the teacher's teachings!"

Jin Jiuxiao seems to understand but does not understand. After he detected the root of Tianling, he was taught by the senior leaders of the alliance. Kindness, charity and self-sacrifice are extremely important contents.

Now that the cultivation base has been promoted to a fake pill, and he is also a disciple of the true monarch, the alliance has regarded Jin Jiuxiao as the leader of the next generation of ancient cultivators.

Zhou Yi looked up to the west and muttered.

"Three years have passed, how is your junior brother?"

...

The words are divided into two parts.

The leader of the Han Dynasty ordered to go west, cross the western part of Yunzhou, and enter Qiongzhou.

During the period, the south and the north suddenly avoided the territory of the demon clan, lest the news be leaked and the group of demons besieged and killed.

In the first year, Han and North Korea were cautiously walking on thin ice. In his cognition, the demon clan was ferocious, and they would never die if they encountered the human clan.

When crossing the border of Yunzhou, he strayed into the tiger demon's lair, and the opponent chased after him for a few hundred miles before returning.

Han Chao secretly observed the tiger demon for a few days, and found that the tiger demon did not mean to greet the group of demons, to hunt down and kill, but instead focused on researching and optimizing the No. 2 medicine in the laboratory.

To alarm the group of demons, for the first time, the Han Dynasty killed the demons without seeing them, and continued westward.

In the second year, he encountered several demon clans, most of whom met for a few rounds of fighting, and ignored the difficulties of the Han and North Korea.

Of course, there are also many demon clans who are greedy and try to swallow the Han Dynasty to increase their intelligence, but they die in the demon tower and become the sacrifice of the jade plate.

Han and North Korea have been in the demon clan's territory for two years, and the sense of crisis has been reduced by more than half.

"With my strength, if I don't face the Dragon Emperor, the remaining monsters are not in any danger. As long as they don't fall into the ban of the formation, even if the monsters are surrounded and killed, they can easily escape!"

The mind is calm, and the itinerary is no longer overly careful.

The Han Dynasty turned into a bull demon by using the transformation formula, and tried to visit several demon labs.

After that, he used the earth escape and went straight to the middle of Qiongzhou.

"According to what the demon clan said, the corpses of beasts are scattered all over Longhuang Mountain for thousands of miles, and they are piled up in layers.

"After condensing the golden elixir, with such a large reserve, one can retreat and cultivate to perfection in one breath."

"Master wants me to go west to investigate. Dragon Emperor Mountain is just southwest of Yunzhou, so it's not a violation of Master's orders, it kills two birds with one stone!"

half year later.

The Han and North Korea urged the jade plate several times to complete the enlightenment of the shape-changing art.

The technique of change has become more and more subtle, and he has feasted and competed with several monsters without revealing anything, and the journey has finally reached the southeast of the Dragon Emperor Mountain.

"It's been six or seven years, and the monsters are still fighting!"

The Han Dynasty transformed into a glamorous fox demon, standing on the top of the mountain and overlooking, the fierce aura in front of the sky rushed into the sky, and the roar was endless.

The corpse qi condensed into a dark cloud, covering the sky and the sun, and the wind blew through and there was a mournful whimper.

Ferocious beasts are catalyzed by potions~www.mtlnovel.com~ The spirits are weaker than mortals, but the Yin Sha is too strong, and ghosts and ghosts can be seen wandering in groups everywhere.

"Whether the three emperors or the dragon emperor's brain is broken, it has nothing to do with me, let's steal some corpses and go!"

Han Chao can guess that there is a problem with the high-level demon clan, but he has no interest in investigating. The more fierce they kill, the greater the benefit to the human clan.

Afterwards, he used the escape technique to enter the ground, and all the way to the edge of the battlefield. When he saw countless corpses of beasts stacked on top of each other, he took out the storage bag and cast the spell to collect it.

This is just a small corner of the battlefield of thousands of miles, not even the central area.

"It's really a blessed land!"

Han and North Korea filled three storage bags in a row, and the fourth one was more than half, and suddenly felt the suffocation of Yin and evil.

look up.

In the pile of corpses in front of him, a dragon's head had rotted most of it, his eyes turned into purple ghosts, and he was staring at himself coldly!

Chapter 260: Bone Dragon Corpse

"Fellow Daoist, excuse me, can I walk right away?"

Han and North Korea sensed the strength of the bone dragon, and the yin evil spirit was comparable to the peak of the foundation building. It was difficult to kill it without making a noise.

hold head high!

The bone dragon roared in the sky, his pupils soared, and his trembling body emerged from the pile of corpses.

The eight wings vibrated, and the corpse on the ground was lifted into the air, the skeleton and bones fell like rain, the bone dragon soared into the air, and opened its mouth to spray green poisonous fire at the Han Dynasty.

"What kind of monster is this?"

Only then did the Han Dynasty see the whole picture of the bone dragon, with its head, snake body, five claws, and four pairs of bone wings on its back.

With a body that is more than ten feet long, half of it is pale bones, half of it is rotting flesh, and there is a huge hole in the chest. You can clearly see the dry and dark internal organs inside.

Escape light flickered to avoid the poisonous fire, Han Chao did not fight with the bone dragon, and flew directly to the east.

hold head high! hold head high! hold head high.....

The long howl of the bone dragon seemed to have inspired a certain restraint, and the continuous sound appeared from any corner of the battlefield.

All kinds of weird dragon corpses emerged from the ground and hovered over the battlefield.

at the same time.

The corpses that had been dead on the ground for an unknown period of time suddenly came to life one by one, their pupils shone with purple ghosts, and they randomly found horned minions from the corpses and spliced them together into weird corpses.

hoo hoo hoo!

A corpse roared, and half of the head of the cow demon was dry and rotten. Its body was woven from thousands of ribs, and it wielded a dozen sharp claws of different lengths and shapes.

The lower body is the remains of the snake demon, slithering on the ground.

There were quite a few living beasts near the bull-headed corpse. I don't know if they were frightened, but they still received orders. All of them curled up and did not dare to move.

The corpse monster's pale and rotten body was stained with the blood of beasts, like a ferocious ghost that had just crawled out of hell!

This place is located on the edge of the monster clan battlefield, and the number of corpses that can be spliced is small, so the bull-headed corpse is just one of the countless corpses, an extremely inconspicuous one.

When Han Chao fled, he turned his head and used his spiritual eye technique to look into the distance, and vaguely saw a corpse monster as high as a mountain.

Not far from the Dragon Emperor Mountain, a new peak was born.

The bone mountain is composed of countless broken corpses, and countless bone claws are swayed indiscriminately, grabbing and swallowing countless beasts into the body, becoming part of the bone mountain.

Bone Mountain's bloated body is covered with fresh, rotten flesh, and three heads of pigs, dogs and cattle grow on the top of the mountain, screaming in pain.

In the middle of the bull demon's head, stood a golden-robed old man, who was the golden corpse Taoist who broke the seal.

"Jie Jie Jie!"

The golden corpse let out a weird laugh, looked up at the cloudy sky, and said coldly, "On the day when my supernatural powers are fully accomplished, I specially sent an interesting little guy to investigate. The thief is still thinking about the creatures of Jiuzhou?"

"What's wrong with turning all of them into corpse monsters, with powerful strength and long life span..."

"Jie Jie Jie! No one in Jiuzhou can stop this seat, not to mention a few juniors, not even God!"

The golden corpse's thoughts moved slightly, and the bone dragon corpse demon on the edge of the battlefield either flew or ran wildly, rushing towards the Han Dynasty like a tidal wave.

Seeing this, Han and North Korea dared to watch it, and the speed of the light immediately soared and disappeared into the sky.

"Humph! The little baby runs quite fast."

Jin Zhe snorted coldly, but he was not angry in his heart. The cultivator who appeared at such a critical moment must have extraordinary luck and strength.

"There are hundreds of millions of corpses under my command, and it's just a matter of time before they swept across Jiuzhou!"

"The first thing to do now is to capture that little dragon, bleed blood every day to cultivate the dragonborn, and one day form an army of hundreds of millions of corpse dragons!"

The golden corpse waved his hand, the corpse from the sky and the dragon on the ground flocked to the Dragon Emperor Mountain like a tide. The dragon clan, which had been on par with the hundreds of millions of beasts for several years, only resisted for a moment before collapsing across the board.

What is even more terrifying is that the corpse of the just-dead dragon clan stood up again after being corroded by the evil spirit energy.

The newly born corpse dragon became a member of the army of corpse monsters, spewing green corpse poison and ghost fire, and slaughtered the same clan who had just fought side by side. The strength is actually much stronger than before his death!

One increase and one decrease, one grows and another grows.

The Dragon Clan, which was already defeated, dared not even fight against the army of corpses, lest they become corpses after death.

Longhuangshan Laboratory.

Ao Qin looked at the screen in front of him. What was displayed on it was a sea of corpses, and countless terrifying corpses rushed in like a tide.

In the middle of the screen, the appearance of the old man in the golden robe is reflected very clearly.

"The Golden Corpse Demon Lord of the Ancient Heavenly Corpse Sect, he has survived until now!"

Ao Qin kept sweating on his forehead. He had heard from his father, the emperor, that there are two heavenly monarchs.

Even though he has the blood of Qinglong, and the Taoist Jinshi is only in the early stage of Jindan, he does not dare to fight head-on.

"The three heads of the bone mountain are exactly the three emperors of the new demon clan. It is no wonder that they have been with this king for so many years. It turns out that the demon emperor has been refined into a corpse demon!"

Ao Qin wanted to escape for a long time, but there was a feeling in the dark, and the devil placed a mysterious tracking ban.

Ao Qin had no chance of winning in a competition with the Demon Lord for his escape speed!

"This king has never left the laboratory, not even a wisp of breath left outside, so the magic of the sovereign must be done through other media..."

Ao Qin pondered for a long time and looked at the bone dragon hovering in the sky, covering the sky and the sun.

Nowadays, all dragons are derived from Ao Qin. It can be said that the bone dragons are all descendants of its descendants and have a direct blood relationship.

"The devil's tracking spell can only be cast in the bloodline!"

Ao Qin looked down at his palm. In fact, it was formed by the transformation of dragon claws. The blue dragon blood flowing in it was the source of the dragon clan in the new era. It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was the ancestor of the dragon.

"It's just a little bit, and in three or five years, it will be able to turn into a pure-blooded blue dragon..."

There was reluctance in his eyes, but after all, life was the most important thing. If he escaped the catastrophe in front of him, he could transform into a blue dragon again in the future.

The Four Spirits Temple changed not only Ao Qin's bone blood, but also the origin of the soul into a blue dragon. It can be said that it is fundamentally different from the ordinary dragon family. Even if there is only one strand of the soul left, it can condense the blood of the blue dragon.

Seeing that the screen is constantly broken, it means that the corpse has invaded the laboratory, and the layers of defense are difficult to resist.

"Golden corpse, this king will definitely come back for revenge!"

Ao Qin waved his hand and grabbed a descendant, which seemed to be his more than 3,000 sons. Dragon blood poured out of his body, and all of it was poured into the descendant's body.

hold head high!

The dragonborn screamed in the sky, and suddenly manifested the prototype, half dragon and half fish, and began to transform into a complete dragon family under the support of the blood of the blue dragon.

"The devil's supernatural powers are extraordinary, in order to borrow your body and use it as a procrastination tracking!"

Ao Qin put all the blood and essence into his son's body, a translucent dragon soul, carrying the Qingbi Dragon Clan into the ground and escaping in the direction of Yunzhou.

After a while.

The golden corpse followed the bloodline secret method and found the laboratory center, only to see the dragon fish that was locked in place.

"The little loach runs fast!"

He waved the dragon fish into his hands, sensed the rich blue dragon blood in his body, and nodded with satisfaction.

"The bloodline is not as good as that of a real dragon, and the dragonborn that is cultivated is inferior, but with the secret technique of the corpse sect, the corpse dragon made is enough to sweep across the nine continents!"

The golden corpse sealed the dragon fish spirit and body, and then captured the monkey and demon clan and ordered them to continue to cultivate dragon-born beasts.

The cultivated beasts are directly beheaded, and then injected into the evil spirits to resurrect. It can be said that the one-stop service from catalysis to refining, and the continuous creation of corpses.

The golden corpse was sitting in the laboratory, but the corpse under his command did not stop, and scattered in all directions according to his orders.

Anyone who encounters a living creature, or devours it to increase its strength, or kills it and infects it into a new corpse.

Under the influence of the evil spirits, even the plants mutated, turning into dry, dark strange trees, with twisted and sharp branches like sharp claws.

Sensing a living creature, the branches twist to capture it, pull it to the trunk to devour it alive, and it can increase the spiritual wisdom of the strange tree.

In just one year.

The entire Qiongzhou has no living creatures, and they have all turned into dead corpses with copper skin and iron bones!

At this time, the number of corpse monsters has been difficult to calculate, and it spreads out like a tide, and begins to invade other continents.

.....

Marina.

port.

Hundreds of thousands of people lined up in more than a dozen teams to be inspected by the Union Army.

Waiting anxiously, saying goodbye with tears, looking forward...

All beings are staged here.

The man holding the young girl in his arms kowtowed to his parents with tears streaming down his face. The men and women who are in love hug tightly and swear to express their loyalty to love.

The rich man handed over the gold and silver jewelry to his son Jiang Yuanxing, and quietly stuffed the talismans that were exchanged for a lot of money.

Ordinary people are not unarmed, they are equipped with various light and heavy weapons like elite soldiers.

Everyone knows that it will be hard to see each other today, but they keep saying that they will wait ten or twenty years...

The ancient monks were among the crowd, and they continued to perform clearing and concentrating techniques to avoid large-scale riots.

If the gunships constantly flying overhead find that someone is conspiring to do something wrong, they will notify the patrol to arrest them, or they will directly shoot and kill them.

In front of the long line, is a behemoth, like a steel island floating on the sea.

It is the Tinder number that has been refined!

on the bow deck.

Zhou Yi stood against the wind, his Taoist robe rattled, looking at the crowd who were boarding the boat.

"I hope everything goes well. No matter what the catastrophe will be in the future, I have to leave a bloodline for the human race."

After three years, the Tinder was finally successfully refined, which can be said to be the pinnacle of the fusion of contemporary technology and immortality.

The alliance spent more than half a year screening, elite technicians from all walks of life, randomly selected young passengers, and escorted soldiers, a total of 1.1 million.

Over the past year, people have tried every means to get tickets.

Purchasing for bankruptcy is still abiding by the rules, and many people will not hesitate to kill their compatriots in order to win the ticket!

For this group of people, they don't even need to send the beasts to the front line, so as not to disturb the hearts of the army, they will directly become the test products of the new type of medicine.

today.

The Tinder has officially started boarding, and the first group of passengers are about to sail away from Jiuzhou and move into the depths of the East China Sea.

"Fellow Daoist Tang, the deep sea is no better than the land, and there is this boatman to worry about..."

Xiao Hong stood beside him, and said in a deep voice, "If the situation is critical, I would rather give up the Huozi, but also guarantee myself. Compared with this ship and people, the safety of Daoist friends is more important to the human race!"

Since the sea is full of fierce beasts, there must be strong people from the race to accompany the boat.

Xiao Hong originally wanted to go overseas by himself, but the warriors could not pass the restrictions of the formation, and it was difficult to speed up the sailing of the Tinder, and there was no way to repair the damage to the formation restrictions.

Therefore, Zhou Yi can only go out to sea with the boat, bless the millions of people, and resist the attack of the beasts in the sea.

"Fellow Daoist Xiao, don't worry, if something is impossible, I won't force it."

Zhou Yi could not bear it and spend a lot of energy to save his fellow clan, but he could never sacrifice for it.

"Fellow Daoist, it's good to understand."

Xiao Hong was not overly worried. After all, Zhou Yi was originally from the East China Sea, so protecting himself should not be a problem.

"Going to the depths of hundreds of thousands of miles in the East China Sea, let's talk about three or five years back and forth. Some of the disciples of Pindao may be willing to try to form pills."

Zhou Yi took out the storage bag from the cuff and said, "There are several kinds of spiritual things here. During this period, whoever wants to trigger a thunder tribulation will be given two by fellow Daoists."

Since the end of the Dharma, the spirits of the elixir have been cooked a few times. Even if they are not as rich as the thousand-year-old spirit ginseng, they are more than enough to supply the seven disciples.

Now that the quota of Zhou Yi's disciples has been filled, the focus and luck are planned to help them condense the golden elixir.

The only golden elixir of the human race, this name is too heavy and too tiring, and if there is a successor, Zhou Yi will be able to sit down earlier.

"Fellow Daoist, don't worry, this old man will try his best to help!"

Xiao Hong slaughtered countless beasts and monsters, and his suffocation almost condensed into essence. He could be called a generation of fierce gods. At this time, when he heard Tuogu's words, his heart moved and he couldn't help tears in his eyes.

In Xiao Hong's eyes ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Zhou Yi is the kind of saint who would rather sacrifice his lifespan and foresight for the human race!

When I went to the East China Sea, I really encountered a beast swarm, and I would never escape alone as he said.

"Pin Dao's seven incompetent disciples will be handed over to fellow Daoists to take care of. If anyone's personality changes and betrays the human race, they can be killed as much as possible!"

"Fellow Daoist Xiao sits in Jiuzhou, and you must also cherish it!"

Zhou Yi has been entrusted many times by others, and he has already learned some things.

Half a month later.

buzzing...

The sound of the start of the Tinder was heard for more than ten miles, and it slowly left the port.

All the passengers on the ship crowded into the windows on the deck to watch, and remembered the scene before them in their hearts.

Many people brought the soil of Jiuzhou, knowing that they will come back in this life and pass on this homeland to future generations. They must always remember the source of their blood.