

## **Immortal 261**

### **Chapter 261: The Siren Attacks**

The sky is the same color.

The vastness.

The Tinder rides the wind and waves, heading east in a straight line.

The hull of fine iron several feet thick, reinforced by multiple formations, is allowed to be attacked by fierce beasts in the sea without leaving any traces.

Bottom control room.

Zhou Yi used tremendous mana to activate the formation, and because he didn't care about the consumption of spirit crystals, the sailing speed was twice as fast as the alliance expected.

Those spiritual things that were gathered only by the alliance must be carefully calculated and used optimally before they can sail to the depths of the East China Sea.

"The sailing speed is fast, it is difficult for the beasts to gather on a large scale, and the danger on the way is reduced!"

Kunlun Cave is rich in spiritual energy, and it is easy to condense a large number of spiritual crystals. Zhou Yi does not care about a little consumption, and when he reaches the deep sea, he will open a cave exit.

The aura shrouded the Tinder number, which can make the formation prohibition operate stably, so as to avoid constant problems and maintenance.

The size and load of the Tinder, as well as the restrictions on reinforcement and lightness, must not fail, otherwise the self-weight will shatter and decompose.

"My Iceberg Beauty Wife"

Sailing for ten days.

It has penetrated into the East China Sea for thousands of miles.

today.

The wind was light and the clouds were light, and the sea was calm without waves.

Zhou Yi abruptly opened his eyes, and within the range covered by divine consciousness, hundreds of thousands of beasts gathered in front of him more than 40 miles away.

"Ferocious beasts ambushing ahead of time? There must be a siren tipping off!"

The Kraken seldom fights with the human race, but the racial disputes will not allow the Tinder to sail safely.

Such a short distance is unavoidable, it is better to take the opportunity to stand up and deter the Kraken, and it will save a lot of trouble in the future.

Thinking of this, Zhou Yi flickered and appeared on the top of the boat, and the sound enveloped the entire Tinder.

"Pindao Tang Xuan, there is a beast swarm in front, everyone returns to their cabins! Follow the ship's soldiers to maintain order, and before the war is over, no one is allowed to wander out!"

After reminding several times in a row, the voice has not yet finished, and the beast tide has been vaguely seen ahead.

At the junction of the sky and the sea, black and green lines appeared, and it was only clear as the two sides approached.

The beasts in the sea are ugly and weird, such as three heads and six claws, animal heads and fish tails, armor and shells, etc., and the huge mouthparts have layers of sharp teeth, and they spit out poisonous water.

The ferocious beasts on the water surface are only a small number, and there are more under the water, densely condensing into large shadows.

When the people on board saw the beast tide, they couldn't help trembling in fear. Unlike fighting fierce beasts on land, the lonely boat in the vast ocean had no way out.

"Pray that Tang Zhenjun can stop the beast tide!"

"Tang Zhenjun never went to the front line, but is keen on spells to punish mortals. Will he be weak?"

"I am the hope of the human race, and it should be that Xiao Wusheng will also accompany him to protect him!"

"Speak carefully!"

"..."

When there are more than 10,000 people, there are no boundaries.

The Tinder account has a population of over one million, comparable to a small city, and has thousands of minds.

On weekdays, he admires Zhouyi in various ways, knowing that the real monarch's divine consciousness covers all the realms, or he sincerely or deliberately sets up the archway of the gods, and worships them in the morning and evening.

Now encountering a beast tide, life is in danger, and some people complain that the alliance is not well thought out.

All kinds of voices naturally fell into Zhou Yi's ears.

The true monarch has always had a big heart, and he kept those who jumped up and down in his heart. After defeating the beast tide, there are some means of punishment.

"Since it is Liwei, its strength should be fully utilized!"

Up to now, Zhouyi Mofa has not had the opportunity to make a full effort. Today, facing hundreds of thousands of beasts, it is just a test of how strong his strength is.

Holding the sword in hand, the lightsaber soared into the air, splitting into thousands of sword lights.

It swept through the beast tide like a tide, blood and flesh splashed everywhere it passed, and the power of the ancient treasure, no matter if the beast was established, it would die instantly if it was touched!

He opened his mouth and spit out the divine rune of Taiqing, blazing out ten thousand divine lights, and the beasts vanished into ashes wherever they were reflected.

Roar! hold head high! uh...

The two treasures unfolded, tens of thousands of beasts evaporated instantly, and the turbulent offensive stagnated for a while.

The sea-monsters manipulated behind the scenes looked horrified. They originally wanted to take advantage of the geographical advantage to dispatch an army of ferocious beasts to surround the True Monarch of the Killing Clan, in order to show the Sea Clan's aura to the Jiuzhou Monster Clan.

Who would have thought to encounter such a killing god, two blows tore the beast horde apart.

"You must hold him back and mobilize more beasts!"

"There are endless beasts in the sea, but manpower is sometimes poor. This king will exhaust him to death!"

"There are millions of people on board, he will definitely fight to the death, otherwise he will become a sinner in the clan when he returns to Jiuzhou!"

"This is a great time to besiege the true monarch of the clan..."

After the Kraken communicated, they sent messages to other sea monsters around, asking them to call in the beasts under their command to kill the true monarchs of the human race.

at this time.

Zhou Yi was distracted, and while urging the treasure, the speed of the Tinder did not stagnate.

There are lightsabers and Taiqing Talismans, one on the left and one on the right. Any beast that is within a five-mile radius will be strangled to pieces in an instant.

"Too weak! Immortal cultivation, one realm and one heaven!"

"The beasts under the golden elixir, in the eyes of the poor, are no different from ants!"

Zhou Yi felt a little regretful in his heart. Looking ahead, there were several groups of fierce beasts, adding up to a total of 30,000 to 50,000.

"The Kraken reinforcements? It's just right for the poor road test treasure!"

He opened his mouth and spat out the mountain and river tripod, which turned into a hundred feet in size, like a mountain peak floating in the air.

rumbling...

Without any imperial skills, the mountain and river cauldron smashed a few times among the beasts, and the terrifying weight set off huge waves on the sea, and the beasts were already shattered.

At this time.

On the left front of the Tinder, another group of fierce beasts attacked. Judging from the breath, it should be under the command of other sirens.

Zhou Yi waved his hand to take back the mountain and river tripod, and several magic weapons flew out from his cuffs, and the bottle-printed clock tower looked different.

The precious light shone, and the corpse of the beast dyed the sea red.

"The essence is not comparable to the spirit treasure, and the power is not comparable to that of the natal magic weapon, so I can only use it reluctantly!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, and waved back many magical treasures.

Soon after.

The Kraken seemed to still not give up, and gathered a few more ferocious beasts.

Zhou Yi's cuffs trembled, and he flew out different magic weapons again, such as the precious mirror wishful gourd spirit fan, etc., easily slaughtering the incoming sea beasts.

Such and such.

After a few rounds, the beasts that were besieged and killed suddenly dispersed and fled.

The water was covered with flesh and blood corpses, overlapping like a sea of corpses, and the blue waves turned into a sea of blood.

"Poor Dao only made five points!"

Zhou Yi only used the magic weapon, the dharma body he has cultivated has not yet manifested, and many powerful Dao dharma magical powers have not been used.

"These corpses can't be wasted."

As he spoke, the Wanhun banner flew out of the cave, black smoke wafted out, and tens of thousands of ferocious spirits shrouded the sea.

The sky is clear and the sun is shining. In a flash, I can't see my fingers, turning into a ghostly creature.

The ferocious ghost devours the remnant soul and corpse, constantly strengthens itself, and then increases the power of the ten thousand soul flag.

About half an hour.

Zhou Yi took back the Wanhun Banner, and the sky was clear again. When he looked at the sea, he didn't even see half a skeleton. The horror of the blood-stained sea just now seemed like a dream.

"Keep sailing!"

The image of this beast tide was widely circulated among the Kraken, and they never dared to attack the Tinder.

.....

half year later.

The Tinder has entered the depths of the East China Sea.

There are no traces of beasts in the sea, just waiting to find the Thousand Mile Island, this trip is complete.

At noon today.

The ninth canteen on the second floor.

People lined up to get their meals, the usual white rice, with a few pickles.

There are no seats in the cafeteria on the ship, so they can only go back to the dormitory or go to the deck. Now that the Tinder is far away from the beast area, many people are used to going to the deck to blow the air and eat.

Tired of looking at the sea and annoying sea breeze, it is a hundred times better than a cramped dormitory.

The eight Zhang Yu who slept together had queued up early today, occupying a seat on the deck near the sea.

"Boss Yu, when are we going to be a head?"

The man who spoke was thin and frail, swallowed raw rice with difficulty, and sighed, "Yesterday, I couldn't match up with the sixth, and somehow it took one more day!"



"almost."

Zhang Yu has been answering this all the time, eating small bites and chewing slowly, making sure to absorb all the nutrients in the rice grains.

Jiang Yong, who slept in the same bed, said, "Boss Yu, Mr. Niu came to me yesterday and hoped that I would join the Yunzhou Club!"

When several people in the same bed heard this, they immediately showed envious expressions, Yunzhou would be a big force on the Tinder. It is said that there are innate warriors in the meeting, and they can walk sideways on the boat on weekdays, and they will eat more than two taels.

Where there are people, there are rivers and lakes!

The Tinder account has a population of over one million, and forces large and small have already appeared.

Especially after getting away from the danger of beasts and about to go to the new world, those with a little brains have already started to form gangs.

The biggest force on the ship is naturally the army accompanying the ship, with the righteousness and arms of the Human Race Alliance, and the remaining relatively large forces, such as the Jiuzhou Alliance, the Yunzhou Association, the Xianjing Association, and so on.

Zhang Yu asked, "When did you go?"

The Yunzhou Club is located on the twelfth floor. The members of the conference eat and live together, and they have to change bedrooms with others.

The location of the dormitory is arranged by the alliance, but there is no rule of death. Some people took the lead in changing the dormitory without being punished, and all the dormitories were changed in a short period of time.

Zhang Yu is proficient in martial arts, and has a spiritual talisman to protect himself, barely protecting the few people in the same bed from being bullied.

"tomorrow."

Jiang Yong cupped his hands and said, "Thank you Boss Yu for taking care of me. If you have anything in the future, just go to the 12th floor and call me."

"In recent days, there have been more and more dead people on the ship, and the army has strictly patrolled, but it still has little effect."

Zhang Yu reminded: "You have to be careful, if you go on like this, you will surely disturb the person above!"

Jiang Yong's face turned pale and hesitantly said: "That unpredictable person can guess, why don't I reply to President Niu later?"

Zhang Yu said: "If you want to quickly gain a position in Yunzhou, this is a good opportunity."

Jiang Yong said quickly, "Please ask Boss Yu for advice!"

"There are millions of people with different minds. It is normal for various forces to appear~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ It is difficult for immortals to stop them."

Zhang Yu said: "I guess the way to deal with it is to punish those who commit crimes from all parties, and set the rules of conduct on board. You have joined the Yunzhou Association, as long as you pay the bottom and don't commit any crimes, and wait for the boss to be gone. Get on top!"

Jiang Yong pondered for a moment, then said, "Boss Yu has the heart to raise the flag, and I am willing to serve under his command."

"No time to."

Zhang Yu shrugged, ate the last grain of rice, and said, "Professor Lu finally accepted me as a disciple a few days ago to teach electricity."

"Boss Yu, those professors can eat and drink well now, because they are blessed by the immortals. When the new world, the land of absolute spirituality, the immortals will eventually return to Jiuzhou!"

Jiang Yong said: "At that time, the big fist had the final say, and others could only be obedient and be driven by others."

"Isn't it driven by people after entering this meeting and that meeting?"

Zhang Yu got up and said, "It's better to be an unknown electrician instead of licking blood and fighting for your life."

Jiang Yong was still thinking about persuading him again. With Zhang Yu's scheming talent and the reputation he had accumulated, he would definitely be able to occupy the first floor of the Tinder account after the flag was planted.

Zhang Yu seemed to have anticipated it long ago, and waved his hand without looking back.

"Yesterday, the teacher praised me for being quite savvy. I asked Professor Lu to teach me genetics. I have to go to the class earlier!"

## **Chapter 262: overkill**

control room.

Commander Luoqiu looked terrified, without the usual majesty.

As the \*\*\*\* of the Tinder, he has the largest amount of heavy firepower, and it can be said that it is only under one person.

Early this morning.

Luo Qiu and his officers are discussing how to eradicate the Kyushu Association. This force is developing too fast, and the number of soldiers alone exceeds that of the soldiers on board.

Suddenly received a voice transmission from the True Monarch, and hurriedly came to the bottom of the boat to listen to the order.

"Pindao heard that a lot of people have died on the ship in recent days?"

Zhou Yi's voice was calm, he couldn't hear happiness or anger, and he didn't even raise his eyes to look at Luo Qiu, he still ordered the formation to restrain him.

"Reporting to True Monarch, there are several forces on the ship, and there are many disputes with each other."

Luo Qiu didn't dare to hide anything, the whole ship was under the supervision of the real monarch: "I have arranged soldiers to strengthen the patrol of the cabins on all floors, and it is strictly forbidden to gather and fight..."

"When you get off the boat in the future, how to fight has nothing to do with the poor road. Since you are still on the boat, you must abide by the laws of the human race."

Zhou Yi directly interrupted Luo Qiu's words and said: "Kill all the murderers. Those who break the law and deceive others, pass by the next island, and throw them off the boat!"

"Yes."

Luo Qiu bowed to lead the order, the true monarch is the owner of the Tinder, and even if he ordered the soldiers to kill the boat, he would not hesitate to execute it.

Many of the soldiers violated the law, including the capable officers under their command, who had already made up their minds to deal with them.

"True Monarch, why are you a deceiver?"

"Those who rely on a little power in their hands treat the common people differently, such as the canteen who cooks meals, who is responsible for distributing supplies, the building manager who wants to get cards, etc..."

Zhou Yi said slowly: "Simply throw them on an island and fight each other!"

Luo Qiu hesitated: "This approach will inevitably affect a large number of people, and even affect the normal operation of the ship. Should I give a warning first and leave it for follow-up inspection?"

A giant ship carrying millions of people is like a city. People with various functions are required to be responsible for daily management. Just like the officials under the imperial court, it is impossible for them to be completely innocent.

And because of the shortage of supplies on board, most officials used their power to fill their stomachs first.

"Overcorrection must be overcorrected!"

Zhou Yi said coldly, "It's mere ordinary affairs, and the poor people have no interest in dragging people around. Once they are eliminated once, there will be no problems in the next year and a half."

Power is in hand, and it is difficult to stop greed by peeling the skin and flushing the grass.

As long as it lasts for a year and a half, Zhou Yi will leave after finding the big island, leaving them to fend for themselves.

"As ordered."

Luo Qiu bowed lower, and the true monarch in front of him was extremely cruel, and he did not put the so-called human rights in his eyes at all.

Those people were expelled and disembarked. There was no Tinder machine or technical support. At least half of them would die. The reason was that the real monarch was too lazy to teach and punish.

"Go."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and warned.

"Everyone on the ship's words and deeds are in the eyes of the poor, don't think about taking this opportunity to frame and eradicate dissidents!"

...

the next day.

The soldiers took dozens of murderers whose crimes had already been determined, directly from the dormitory, and escorted them to the deck to be shot and executed.

Hearing that it was ordered by the True Monarch, the force of the murderer quickly distanced himself from him.

After half a month of investigation and reports from the people.

After finding out other murders, all the criminals were given the canonical punishment, and the deceased was given an account.

Then came the big investigation.

When passing by an island, thousands of people were thrown down and left to fend for themselves.

The Tinder account was instantly clear and bright, and no one dared to break the rules.

...

Half a year passed in a blink of an eye.

The Tinder entered the depths of the East China Sea, and there was no spiritual energy around, let alone the beasts and monsters.

this day.

An undulating black line appeared in front, and as it kept getting closer, it was finally clear that it was a continuous mountain range.

Zhou Yi rose into the air and circled the island twice, about 700 miles from east to west and over 1,500 miles from north to south, and there was a large area of plains in the east of the island.

"Suitable for large-scale habitation!"

Finally, take control of the Tinder and circle to the east of the island.

Driven by the formation, the giant steel ship slammed into it without opening a port, rushed directly through the shallow water area, plowed dozens of miles of ravines on the island, and finally stopped on the plain.

"Finally found the Thousand Mile Island!"

"New world, here I come!"

"You don't have to worry about living your life anymore!"

"With a radius of thousands of miles, it can feed tens of millions of people, and it is enough to divide a few countries!"

"..."

People lay on deck windows, bustling, imagining how they might build their careers in the future.

There are no buildings on the island, and everything has to start from scratch, which means that the gap between the starting points is not big, regardless of whether you are rich or poor.

Whether future generations eat bran and pharyngeal vegetables, or whether wealth and honor continue, the first generation of ancestors has a huge influence.

"Quiet!"

Zhou Yi stood up in the sky, the real monarch's breath was revealed, and the fire number was suddenly silent.

Dozens of steps hung down on both sides of the cabin, and the soldiers disembarked one by one in order to maintain order.

"Pindao is only responsible for blessing the Tinder. After disembarking, you can make a living by yourself. Life and death, blessings and misfortunes, have nothing to do with Pindao! The island is vast and the climate is warm, so it will not starve to death."

a few days later.

There are only soldiers and scientific researchers left on the Tinder, and millions of people gather around the ship, and the vast soup is boundless.

They are waiting to distribute the machines, even if everything starts from scratch, it will not be reduced to slash-and-burn, with a sufficient number of wasteland machines on board.

After Luo Qiu asked Zhou Yi for instructions, he issued machines according to the floor and dormitory numbers.

As for the ownership of the machine in the future, it is entirely up to one's own ability, and has nothing to do with Zhou Yi.

half a month later.

The Tinder was empty, only the iron hull remained.

Perhaps out of fear of the True Monarch, or other calculations, most people chose to stay away from the Tinder and go to other areas of the island to open up villages.

The beasts on the island can only be food in front of firearms.

Zhou Yi inspected the island and determined that the human race had established a foundation, and the village would turn into a city over time.

"In the land of absolute spirit, the human race can easily become the overlord!"

"It's time to go back!"

Propelling the formation of prohibition ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The Tinder rose into the air, fell into the sea and set off huge waves, and then drove westward.

Tinder Island.

Figures appeared on the seashore, looking at the giant ship that was drifting away, with inexplicable expressions.

"The ship is gone, and I will never go back to Jiuzhou!"

"The real monarch is gone too, and I can't wait any longer..."

...

Xianjing.

Escape light fell.

The Han Dynasty went straight to the cabinet office, and the top officials of the alliance and Xiao Wusheng were waiting in the conference room as early as possible.

a month ago.

Flying from Qiongzhou back to Yunzhou, and finally connected to the Xianjing signal, Han Chao kept sending messages to Master, but never responded.

Therefore, the recorded videos of "Bone Dragon Corpse Demon" and "Bone Mountain" were sent to Xiao Wusheng and the top leaders of the alliance, indicating that this was most likely the catastrophe that Master said.

After that, it kept flying all the way.

I finally returned to Xianjing today. The top officials of the alliance have prepared various plans, waiting for the South and North Korea to bring back more accurate information.

meeting room.

"Meet Wu Sheng."

Han Chao bowed and saluted, took out the photo-taking instrument, and the mana operation showed a clear image.

The bone dragon howled, and the corpse roared!

The suffocating aura of yin suffocated his face, which could more accurately sense the strength of the corpse monster than the pure video screen.

Xiao Hong frowned, looking at the corpse monsters that covered the sky and the sun and covered the mountains and fields, at least there are millions of giants.

"Ordinary corpse monsters are already comparable to foundation building, and the aura of the bone mountain is extremely tyrannical, and this old man can't compare!"

### **Chapter 263: catastrophe news**

"No wonder fellow Taoist Tang is so worried!"

Xiao Hong repeatedly watched the pictures of the technique, and said solemnly.

"The struggle between the living and the dead is even fiercer than that of the human and demon races. There is no way out for the living beings in Jiuzhou!"

Among the videos recorded by Han and North Korea, there are many cases of the resurrection of the deceased. Those corpses that have been dead for an unknown period of time have been resurrected and turned into corpses under the influence of magical powers.

The Alliance received news a month ago, and organized experts to compare the remaining ancient books and speculate on the origin of the corpse monster.

"It should be the ancient demonic corpse refining technique. Unfortunately, the true monarch has not returned yet. With his profound inheritance, he will definitely be able to recognize its origin."



Shoufu shook his head helplessly: "It is recorded in the classics that in ancient times, the demonic way poisoned the common people, and the righteous way joined forces to destroy it. After the end of the law, there are not many books of the righteous way left, and there are very few records about the demonic way."

Hearing the words, Han Chao's eyes flickered, but he did not say that the master is the reincarnation of the great power, so the origin of the corpse monster must have something to do with the ancient monks.

The second assistant added: "According to the rebirth of Yuanling Tianjun, it should be speculated that after the reincarnation of the ancient devil, the refining of corpse monsters would bring disaster to Jiuzhou."

"Yuanling Tianjun!"

Han Chao wondered, "Isn't that Xu Lao's posthumous title?"

Most of the knowledge of immortality published on the official website of the alliance is inherited from the official website of Yiqizong Waimen.

The Taixuan Sutra is the inheritance of ancient great sects, far beyond ordinary exercises, and everyone knows how to choose.

According to the news released by the alliance, Yuanling Tianjun was originally a historian surnamed Xu. During archaeology, he discovered the remains of Yiqizong. After he had learned something, he announced the inheritance of ancient immortality.

"Yuanling Tianjun is the deity, he just borrowed Old Xu's body."

Xiao Hong said: "This matter involves rebirth and homelessness. In order to avoid confusion, the Alliance deliberately concealed it."

Han and North Korea looked around at everyone in the conference room, and when they saw the expressions they had known for a long time, they had a faint realization in their hearts.

"Perhaps, the top leaders of the alliance have long guessed that the master is the reincarnation of the ancient master?"

"It's no wonder that the flawed identity of an overseas loose cultivator has no doubts!"

"These old foxes did not reveal a single bit of news, and they also praised Shizun as a human sacrifice! Maybe Shizun also knew that they knew, so they pushed the boat along the way?"

"Both sides know that the other knows, and they can pretend not to know..."

Han Chao only felt that his soul was a little confused, so he hurriedly recited the mantra for clearing his mind, secretly warning himself that no one would be able to trust him in the future, especially those who lived a long time and were old.

The meeting ended soon. In fact, the alliance had already made a plan before the South and North Korea returned to Xianjing.

Today's meeting is to determine the strength of the ghoul, in order to decide which plan the alliance will initiate.

Xiao Hong looked at the terrifying Bone Mountain and the Ancient Demon Lord who was controlling behind the scenes, and said silently for a while.

"How difficult it is for the human race to live!"

"The calamity of the beast has only eased, and the calamity of the corpse monster is ushered in again, so the final plan is directly activated!"

...

Southeast of Yunzhou.

The vanguard of the human race broke through Tianhuyuan, and the nine-tailed fox king fled.

The military camp is stationed near the Fox King Laboratory, and there are cultivators cracking the prohibition of the formation, which is convenient for subsequent researchers to collect various experimental data.

Yaozu technology does not seek development in many aspects, but concentrates on researching blood and genes, in order to return to the original source and transform into ancient beasts and beasts, so there are many places worth learning from the human race.

Jin Laojiu, who was promoted to the vanguard general, went around the barracks by car and asked the accompanying staff.

"Where is the next target?"

"On the south side of Tianhuyuan, there used to be the South City of Old Zhou Town. This city has a very long history. According to records, it was named Linyuan in ancient times..."

The staff officer had obviously done his homework, introduced the history of Tianhuyuan in detail, and said: "The next target is Zhennan City. After the reconstruction, it will be the corner of Andu City on the south side of Tianhuyuan, and the southeast of Yunzhou can be determined!"

"Don't call it Tianhuyuan in the future. Since it was called Zhengyang in ancient times, we should restore its real name when we defeat the demon clan."

Jin Laojiu straightened his clothes and looked towards the south: "How far is it from the ruins of Shencheng?"

The staff officer clenched his fist and put it on his chest, bowed and said, "There are 13,500 miles left."

"I don't know if there is still a chance to rebuild the city of God in this life."

Jin Laojiu chose to attack from Binhai to the south because of his sincerity, and vowed to take back the city of God from the demon clan.

Many of the soldiers and friends under his command were preached by Jin Laojiu, and many chose to believe in the Golden God. They have formed a large scale in the Southeast Military Region, and most of them are middle-level officers.

The spread of faith is like a snowball. In order to gain support and interests, latecomers will choose to believe in the Golden God.

This belief may not be pious, but it is firm enough!

Suddenly.

The army communications soldier drove up to catch up, saluted and handed the order.

"Report to the general, Marshal Yan urgently ordered."

Marshal Yan is the commander-in-chief of the Southeast Military Region and the head of Jin Laojiu, who is directly responsible to the alliance cabinet.

Jin Laojiu checked the military order, frowning: "Return to the army immediately, stationed in Binhai! Sacrifice the soldiers, cremate them on the spot and bring them back to the Heroes Garden! Burn all the corpses of the beasts without leaving a single bone!"

"What does it mean?"

Jin Laojiu confirmed that the military order was true, and contacted Marshal Yan personally. It turned out that the alliance directly issued the order.

"Lao Jin, I know you want to go to the City of God, we will definitely go there in the future..."

Marshal Yan knew the inside story of the military order and said, "However, the troops must be withdrawn now. According to the military order, do not leave the bones of the soldiers behind. I can only say for the time being that this is also for the hero, and will not be desecrated after death!"

"I see."

Jin Laojiu gritted his teeth to take orders, and then ordered to withdraw the troops.

A few super-heavy bombs fell, and the Fox King's laboratory was turned into ruins, barely picking up some useful information.

Cremation of sacrificial soldiers, burning the remains of beasts.

Before leaving.

Jin Laojiu turned his head and looked south, the old soldier who had been baptized by blood and fire, clenched his fists on his chest and had tears in his eyes.

"Golden God is above!"

...

Union 207.

The human race alliance is strong and clear, and all the new and old corpses in the territory are cremated.

The army retreated to the front line of Xianjing Binhai, built a defensive line, developed targeted weapons, and prepared for the invasion of corpse monsters.

Winter of the same year.

It was rumored that Qiongzhou changed, the Three Emperors died, and the Dragon Emperor fled.

The group of demons was headless and collapsed in chaos.

...

One hundred thousand mountains.

Bibo Lake.

A ray of light fell and turned into a translucent phantom. It was Ao Qin who escaped from the soul.

"In the Dragon Clan's secret vault, there is either nothing left, or it fails to survive the apocalypse, and no spiritual resources can be found."

"My father exhausted the heritage of the dragon clan and used secret techniques to proclaim himself, and now he doesn't know his life or death!"

Ao Qin's breath was weak, and he hid in the east for more than half a year, and the spirit of the demon king could hardly bear it. However, arbitrarily looking for a wild beast to seize the house was equivalent to damaging the foundation of the divine beast.

In the future, if you want to restore the body of a blue dragon, you need to spend ten times and a hundred times of energy, which is not worth the loss.

"Bibotan is the place of inheritance of the dragon family. I hope that the royal father can leave a few secret vaults to help me gather the dragon's body."

Ao Qin escaped into the water and, according to the location in his memory, performed the dragon clan secret technique.

Boom!

The silt on the bottom of the water spread out, revealing a stone gate that slowly opened, revealing the tunnel leading to the ground.

Dunguang followed the corridor into the ground, the treasure house was empty, not even traces of spiritual objects were left, apparently let the Dragon Emperor move away and use blood to sacrifice himself.

The dragon clan naturally likes to collect spiritual things, and the dragon emperors of all dynasties have secret treasure houses. Before sitting, they will inform the burial location of the same clan, so as to use it as a resource for the younger generation to make a comeback.

But He Aoqin opened several secret vaults in a row, but still found nothing.

The calamity of the end of the law can be overcome without the ban of the demon emperor.

Ao Qin was floating in the ruins of the Dragon Palace, looking at the broken walls, he couldn't help sighing.

"Does it really mean that you are looking for mortal beasts to seize their homes?"

"In this way, the chances of reviving the dragon clan and taking revenge against the golden corpse are extremely slim!"

The bloodline of the new demon clan is extraordinary. After taking the medicine, they will return to the origin and stimulate the bloodline of the ancient alien beasts. However, the distorted and tampered

genes of the medicine contradicted the old law of the demon clan, and Ao Qin dared not take away the new demon.

At this time.

A black fish swam over, it was about two feet long, and its ferocious aura frightened other fish and shrimp away.

Ao Qin had no interest in ordinary fish, and was thinking about leaving Bibo Lake when he suddenly caught a glimpse of the black fish scales, arranged according to mysterious rules, and the texture actually condensed into Taoist scriptures.

"Scales show scriptures, like a white tortoise with gossip, it's a natural Tao!"

"It is only possible for the immortal masters to recite the scriptures every day, bathe and comprehend the truth of the immortal path."

"In this world, apart from the Golden Corpse Demon Lord, there is no other person who can be called a master... But the bloodline of the demon clan is mysterious. Perhaps the ancestors were fortunate to listen to the master's sermons, and they passed on the opportunity to their descendants."

Ao Qin made some guesses, but he didn't have the time to investigate the reason carefully, so his soul penetrated into Hei Yu's body.

"There is no restriction on the soul, such a natural Dao vein is just right for this king to seize the house!"

Thinking of this, the demon soul went straight in, easily devoured the weak mortal soul of the black fish, and used the secret technique of seizing the house to occupy the magpie's nest.

Qinglong inherits the exercises and operates, exhaling the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and plundering the vitality of Wanling Yimu.



a few months later.

Heiyu's breath has reached the level of a big demon, with four dragon claws growing out of his abdomen, and a single blue horn on his head.

The fish tail swayed, and the upper body changed into a human shape, similar to Ao Qin, except that the skin on his face was dark.

"This fish is really talented, and it only takes three to five years for this king to regain his prime!"

"Golden corpse, no matter how much you pay, this king will smash your corpse into ten thousand pieces, and you will never be reincarnated!"

...

East China Sea.

The purple and blue sword lights interlaced, escaping all the way to the depths.

The man Yujian was a virgin in a blue and purple Taoist robe. It was Qingfengmingyue who guarded Han Dynasty when he returned from Qiongzhou, and responded to Zhouyi following the restraint in his body.

Since it exudes pure demonic energy, it has not been intercepted by the Kraken.

Two months later.

Qingfeng's pupils are like amethyst. After using the talent pupils, he can see the huge boat floating on the sea from a distance.

"Tinder, Immortal Chief is right in front!"

Mingyue was about to speak when she sensed the familiar fluctuation of mana, and immediately let go of her heart and did not resist, and appeared in the Kunlun Cave in a flash.

Zhou Yi asked directly without waiting for the boy to greet him.

"The two of you kept touching the restraint of the soul, and hurried to the East China Sea, but there is news of the catastrophe?"

"Reporting to Xianchang, I met with senior sister..."

Qingfeng told what he had seen and heard, and took out the spell to take a picture. Since he didn't see any traces of the bone dragon exposed, the secretly recorded content was more complete than that of the Han Dynasty, including the subsequent corpse monsters ravaging Qiongzhou.

"This is the secret technique of the corpse sect!"

Zhou Yi recognized the origin of the corpse demon at a glance. The two ancient demons knew each other very well, and there were relevant records in the Dan Ding Sect and Yi Qi Sect.

"In this way, it is the golden corpse devil who caused the catastrophe!"

Mingyue wondered: "Xianchang, with the strength of the above-mentioned Gu Tianjun, can he really cause a catastrophe by himself?"

"Others may not be able to, but the Heavenly Corpse Sect is different."

Zhou Yi said: "The ancient books of the orthodoxy recorded that the corpse bead, the supreme treasure of the corpse of the corpse, is said to be made from the sacrifice of the corpse of the corpse. If you hold

this treasure, you will have some corpse immortal power, which can be controlled without a blood contract. All ghouls!"

The technique of corpse refining is not uncommon in the magic way. The corpse demon of the corpse sect is far stronger than ordinary corpse refining, but it is also limited by the corpse way.

One of the biggest flaws is that corpse refiners want to control the corpse monster, they need to feed their own blood, spirit and soul from time to time, lest the corpse refiner go crazy and swallow the master.

A cultivator's blood, spirit, spirit and soul are not infinite. Even the ancestor of the Nascent Soul of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, it is already the limit to control several corpses of the same rank.

The Immortal Corpse Orb breaks this limitation, and can control the group of corpses just by exuding the corpse immortal aura.

In ancient times, there were countless strong men in the two realms of righteousness and demons. Even if they possessed a corpse bead, the Golden Corpse Demon Lord would not dare to refine corpses indefinitely, lest they would cause public anger and be besieged by the two realms of righteousness and demons.

Now, not only are there no restrictions, but also with the help of the monster clan battlefield, they have become thousands of corpse monsters in a short period of time.

"Not to mention the strength of the Golden Corpse Demon Lord, he is almost invincible in the world, only those tens of millions of corpse demons can sweep across Jiuzhou!"

Zhou Yi said: "Even if the human and demon clans are aware of it, it is still difficult to put out the army of corpse monsters. Instead, the corpses produced during the fight continue to grow and increase the number of corpse monsters."

Qingfeng suddenly said: "So, wouldn't it be unstoppable?"

"There is no absolute victory or absolute defeat in the world."

Zhou Yi said: "The Golden Corpse Demon Lord uses the Immortal Corpse Orb to control the endless army of corpse monsters, or join forces to surround and kill the Demon Lord, or steal the treasure, or ban the Demon Lord, all of which can resolve the catastrophe!"

"It's extremely difficult to implement just with the mind of the devil!"

Zhou Yi sighed helplessly. Back then, the three Heavenly Monarchs of the Demon Dao were self-appointed, and they had long expected to cause a catastrophe after their reincarnation.

It's just that it has been thousands of years since the end of the law, and I have never found the self-proclaimed thing of the devil.

...

Dragon Emperor Mountain.

It is now renamed the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

The billowing demonic clouds rose up into the sky, connecting the sky and the ground, and the strong yin and evil energy swept across the four directions.

At the foot of the mountain, densely packed ghouls lined up in a neat array. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) was silent like a well-trained army, only the ghosts in the pupils kept flickering.

There are countless bone dragons flying and circling on the mountainside, flapping their broken wings and making piercing screams.

Mountain top.

The bones are piled up, forming the main hall of the sect.

among.

The golden corpse sat high on the head, still in the appearance of an old Taoist, looking around the two rows of corpses in the hall.

Different from the outside world, the corpse monster in the hall has independent intelligence, the pupils are unpredictable, and they are obviously thinking.

"Jie Jie Jie! This monarch sacrificed blood to millions of people back then, and was lucky enough to forge a corpse, and let the three old stray hairs of Zhengdao chase and kill them for hundreds of years before giving up."

The golden corpse said with a smile: "Now it's easy to sacrifice blood on one continent's living beings and refine them into hundreds of corpses. Times change and the world changes. These nine continents should be controlled by this seat!"

The spirit corpse in the hall is controlled by the inside and outside of the Supreme Treasure, and even if it is born from death and possesses spiritual wisdom, it does not dare to resist in the slightest.

"From today onwards, you and others will lead one million troops each to expand the Heavenly Corpse Sect's territory from Qiongzhou to all directions. All the creatures you encounter are willing to join the sect and transform themselves into corpse demons. Those who do not want to be killed and refined into corpses. Corpse!"

"Follow the suzerainty's law."

The group of corpses complied with a bang, and the pain of the evil spirits eroding the intellect can only be relieved by the constant killing and mourning.

**Chapter 264: natural disaster**

Wanfo Temple.

When it was prosperous, it was said that there were tens of thousands of Buddhist monks, but now the Buddha's sons and grandsons have lost their bodies, leaving only broken walls and remnants.

Only the hundred-zhang Buddha statue on Bodhi Peak, after thousands of years, still sits cross-legged on a lotus platform with a compassionate face.

The plaque at the entrance of the temple is rusted and only the word "10,000" remains.

The trees in the temple are lush, the vines are entwined, and the pavilions and pavilions have collapsed. The Buddha statues enshrined in the temple are exposed, either cut off in the middle or crushed into stone, and very few remain intact.

There are many bones under the Buddha statue, which have become dry and rough due to the long time of death.

The cassocks on the bones were weathered into strips of cloth, and the rosary hanging on the neck was scattered on the ground.

At that time, the demon clan mobilized the beast tide to break through the Wanfo Temple, which represented the complete destruction of the human race in Fozhou. The monks in the temple could not wait for the Buddha to come to rescue, and many people's beliefs collapsed and committed suicide in front of the Buddha statue.

Ruins of ruins, broken Buddha statues, skeletons...

Recording the tragic battle situation in those years, a gust of wind blew through and made a whimpering sound, which became more and more desolate and desolate.

Click! Click! Click!

The monk Bai Gu slowly stood up from the ground, straightened the crooked skull, and purple fire flashed in his pupils.

Received an order in the middle of nowhere, and the bone demon walked towards Bodhi Peak with stiff steps. This time, instead of worshipping and chanting scriptures, I was going to kill and release the pain in my twisted soul.

As it got closer to the peak, more and more bone monsters gathered around, forming in groups.

Among them are many gigantic beast corpses, which are fierce beasts who once died in Wanfo Temple. The mortal enemies of the year have now become comrades-in-arms.

Such a change has already alarmed the demon clan occupying Bodhi Peak, a lion demon who is proficient in Buddhist classics.

in the laboratory.

The lion demon was holding a rosary and wearing a cassock. Through the monitoring device, he could see that countless bone demons in the white expanse were killing him.

"Amitabha!"

He folded his hands together to proclaim the Buddha's name, and entered a series of commands on the console to release the beasts that were banned in the laboratory.

View from the outside.

Bodhi Peak rumbled, dozens of tunnel openings appeared on the mountain, endless beast roars were heard, and monstrous beasts burrowed out of the holes.

Under the command of the lion demon, the fierce beast charged down the mountain without fear of death, and fought with the army of bones.

The strength of the bone monster and the corpse monster is closely related to the previous one. Most of the monks in the Wanfo Temple are ordinary people. Even if they practice Buddhism and martial arts, their bones have been dry like waste wood in the past few hundred years.

The vicious beast rushed to kill several times, the bone demon fell like reaping wheat, and the ground was full of broken bones and scum.

Naihe Bone Demon is originally from the dead, and it is not the bones of the body that support the movement, but the soul fire condensed by Yin Sha.

The body collapsed, and the head was still slaughtered with a jump, biting fiercely on the beast, sucking the blood and soul to strengthen itself.

One or two heads don't matter, the whole body of the beast is densely bitten, struggling for a long time in the bone monster group and crashing to the ground.

This is just the beginning, the corpse of the dead beast soon stood up again. Under the erosion of the evil spirit, the inside and outside are dry and rotten, and the bones and scum are exposed.

Roar!

His eyes flashed with purple ghosts, and he turned his head to bite his companion.

Ferocious beasts have low IQs, they have no superiors and subordinates to each other, and the only thing they obey is the demon clan that made them.

Seeing the betrayal of their companions, they killed each other without hesitation, but the corpse monster was resurrected from the dead, no longer afraid of the pain of death, and the whole body was as hard as iron without a fatal weakness.

With the same strength, the vicious beast soon became a new corpse monster.

Ferocious beasts have low intelligence and are not afraid of death, but it is difficult to accept that they become corpses after death.

As the number of corpses increased, the army of beasts turned from wanton slaughter to a stalemate.

inside the laboratory.

The lion demon watched the fierce beasts under his command retreat, and even the fierce beasts, which were famous for their bravery and fearlessness, even fled.

"Amitabha!"

"Today's fruit, another's cause! The monster clan ravaged Jiuzhou, and today's calamity will come, the poor monk would rather die than turn into a corpse monster!"

After reading Buddhist scriptures for dozens of years, the lion demon has turned into a devout Buddhist. He talks with the nearby demon clan on weekdays, and his understanding of the essence of Buddhism is not weak.

Even if the human race is destroyed one day, Buddhism will not disappear.

The lion demon clasped his hands together, and flames ignited all over his body. After a while, they turned into ashes, leaving only a few bone beads and relics.

After a few hours.

All the Ten Thousand Buddha Temples fell and turned into a paradise of corpses. Without the breath of life, they used their dry, hoarse and even non-existent vocal cords to roar in the sky to vent their pain.

hold head high!

A dragon roar came from the sky.

The army of bone demons raised their heads in unison, and in their twisted souls, they felt the oppression from the superiors.

On the back of the bone dragon sits a corpse, covered in pitch-black armor, hovering twice in the air, pulling out the bone blade demon from the waist and pointing to the west.

"The whole army, charge!"

The army of corpse monsters is like a pale torrent, and Wuyangyang is killed in the west. The targets are not only monsters and beasts, but all creatures on the road are their food or comrades in arms.

Wherever you pass, life is extinct!

At the same time, the corpses buried in the ground will be awakened, and the monsters will continue to produce beasts in the laboratory, driving them to kill each other, and a large number of corpses will be accumulated in any land.

Now the corpse has been resurrected, burrowed out of the ground, and fought with the living.

The corpse monster catastrophe was like wildfire, spreading from Qiongzhou to all directions, and the war between the dead and the living broke out in Jiuzhou.

"The corpse is the home of all living beings!"



The corpse has a complete consciousness, and the concept of race was born naturally, and the relationship with the ordinary corpse is like the monster and the beast.

...

Yunzhou.

Longpan Mountain.

The place where the Taizu of the old Zhou Dynasty started, has now become the front line of the northern border of the human race.

The army that used to be like a rainbow in the past has expanded thousands of miles, and now it has received the order from the Xianjing army to retreat.

The military boss who is eager to make a contribution and vow to restore the glory of the human race, of course, has objections to the decision of the cabinet, but there are martial sages to suppress, and there are warrior monks who follow the army.

No matter how much he scolds the cabinet, he has no choice but to retreat to the Longpanshan area.

In accordance with the military order, clear the walls and clear the fields!

Whether new graves or old bones are detected by instruments, they are then burned into ashes.

Heavy machinery built a high city wall along the mountains. Fortunately, with the help of the ancient monks, the fossils were turned into mud and the concrete was turned into stones. In just half a year, the Great Wall that stretched for thousands of miles was built.

"What era is this? Even the city wall of birds is built. It's not that the demon clan is unable to develop heavy weapons, and it breaks through after a few shells!"

General Xu, stationed in the eastern section of Longpan, inspected the newly built border Great Wall in accordance with the order of the cabinet.

The staff officer on the side glanced at Gu Zhenren without a trace, and said with careful consideration.

"This is not only done in the northern Xinjiang, but the two armies in the southwest have also built the Great Wall, especially in the west, which requires more than nine feet, and the muzzle density is several times that of ours. The army in the east has completely returned to Binhai, and it is said that they are building ships again, and they will cross east at any time. Go to sea!"

The staff officer sighed and said, "It looks like I'm ready to meet the enemy, and it's a big enemy."

"The enemy of the human race can be bigger than the monster race?"

General Xu pouted and said cursingly: "Gu Zhenren is under the tutelage of Zhenjun, but if there is any news, we are in the trenches, so don't hide it!"

"The teacher has not returned from the East China Sea, and the poor way is not clear."

Gu Chen is the squad leader of the ancient repair class. He credited three foundation building pills, successfully broke through the realm of real people, and was responsible for personal protection of General Xu.

Cultivators and warriors don't necessarily know how to fight, just like Zhou Yi and Xiao Hong don't know much about running a country, so the top level of the army has guards to prevent the demon clan from executing beheading tactics.

General Xu was about to speak.

Suddenly, a harsh alarm sounded, followed by news.

—On Liuxian Peak in the east section of Longpan, the radar found a large-scale ferocious beast herd, the number exceeded 100,000!

"Beast tide!"

General Xu's expression changed slightly, the Northern Xinjiang Army had already swept thousands of miles, and only encountered sporadic beast attacks in half a year.

"The military situation is urgent, trouble Gu Zhenren."

"This is the duty of the poor."

Gu Chen opened his mouth and spit out the flying sword, turning it into the size of a door, grabbed General Xu and the staff and flew to the command center.

After a while.

Barracks Command Center.

General Xu looked at the big screen, and the large red area on it continued to move southward, indicating that the ferocious beasts were getting closer and closer to Longpan Mountain.

"Have you found out which demon king it is?"

"Not yet."

The technician shook his head slightly, the demon clan launched a beast tide, and the commander behind the scenes would not reveal his identity until the final victory, lest the human race monks and warriors besiege them.

At this time.

A clear telegram came, and it was played repeatedly to inform the Terran army.

"I am the Heavenly Wolf King of Beimang Mountain, and the twenty-three monsters in the northern border. This trip is just to escape, please don't shoot!"

"Wolf King?"

General Xu frowned. He knew this demon. The Heavenly Wolf King was naturally resourceful. Last year, he joined forces with the demons under his command and resisted the expansion of the Northern Xinjiang Army for half a year.

When the staff heard the broadcast, they all warned.

"General, this monster is treacherous, don't believe it."

"The Northern Xinjiang Army has a \*\*\*\* feud with the Heavenly Wolf King. How many soldiers died in its hands. Now is a good time for revenge!"

"One hundred thousand beasts gather, and it only takes a few ultimate weapons to destroy most of them."

"..."

General Xu thought for a while, waved his hand to signal the staff to silence, and asked Gu Chen, "Really, how credible is the wolf demon's words?"

"The poor way is not clear."

Gu Chen said: "But since the wolf demons were taking refuge, they stopped the beast swarms and showed up to talk in detail. At that time, even if they were deceitful, it would be difficult for them to escape the bombing range."

During the Foundation Establishment period, the flying speed of the demon clan was far inferior to that of a fighter jet, and it could not escape the explosion range of the weapon of destruction.

"I think so too."

General Xu ordered the messengers to broadcast a reply to the Sirius King, and if he didn't show up, he would start the fight directly.

After a while.

The red area on the screen no longer moved. One hundred thousand beasts stopped forty or fifty miles away. At the same time, twenty-four red dots appeared from them, approaching Snakepan Mountain several times faster than the beasts.

"Actually agreed, without any bargaining!"

General Xu's eyelids twitched, and the act of the Heavenly Wolf King sending him to death like this made him fear.

Exactly what kind of threat made the demon clan take the risk of death and seek refuge in the human clan's territory.

"Connect with Marshal Bai, connect with the cabinet, and ask for a resolution!"

Humans and demons have had a \*\*\*\* feud for centuries, and almost all ancestors have relatives who died in the mouth of beasts.

Communicating with the Sirius King and agreeing to its refuge is definitely not something that a mere general can do.

The response speed of the cabinet was even faster than that of General Bai, and it seemed that there had been a plan for this.

—Allow the Sirius King to be stationed ten miles away from the Great Wall in the northern border, and carefully ask what the shelter is for!

There is no need for General Xu to ask, the Sirius King sent a video, and after the technical department identified it, the screen was connected to the command center.

on the screen.

The endless army of corpse monsters dyed the entire land pale.

There are monsters in human and animal shapes, as well as all kinds of monsters randomly spliced with bones, dragging their decayed and broken bodies and marching, swallowing everything they encounter like locusts.

Tens of thousands of ferocious beasts fought against the corpse monsters without fear of death, trying to block the pace of the opponent's attack.

As a result, there were more and more corpse demons, drowning the army of beasts, turning their heads into corpse demons and killing their fellow clan.

"Damn it! What is this?"

General Xu watched in disbelief as the beasts were defeated and fled. Even the Northern Xinjiang Army had not achieved such a record. The beasts with low intelligence could never be killed without fear.

Gu Chen said solemnly: "It seems to be the magic way of refining corpses, but ordinary spells cannot be transformed into corpses so quickly!"

The staff members no longer cared about negotiating to kill the Heavenly Wolf King, and kept communicating in low voices, how to use the Great Wall to resist the invasion of the corpse monsters.

Compared with the demon clan with shallow clan consciousness, the human clan is more difficult to accept. The comrades in arms who rely on life and death become the enemy. Facing the familiar and unfamiliar faces, the soldiers will inevitably hesitate!

The video was quickly sent back to the cabinet, and the words "Stand on, waiting for help" were received!

Marshal Bai sent a military order, and the army in the western sector would draw 30% of its troops to help.

"Ma De, the human race just gasped, why did something go wrong again?"

General Xu issued several orders in a row, and the soldiers under his command prepared for the battle, and then said: "Ask the Heavenly Wolf King, how far is the corpse monster from the northern border, the specific number, and whether there are strong people above the foundation!"

The corpse demon in the Jindan realm can already destroy the city alone, and it is definitely not something that the Northern Xinjiang Army can resist.

The Sirius King asked for help eagerly, and quickly replied with clear codes.

- No more than five hundred miles at most! There are millions of corpse monsters, and there is no golden core. This king is willing to exchange the command of 100,000 fierce beasts in exchange for refuge in the territory of the human race.

"This fellow has been terrified!"

When General Xu heard his old rival beg for mercy, he didn't feel any joy in his heart, unless he fell into despair.

After consulting Marshal Bai, he immediately replied.

"Reply, after the death of 100,000 beasts, allow the Heavenly Wolf King to enter the territory!"

--Can!

The red area on the screen quickly spread out along fifty miles away, forming an arc as a whole as a barrier to the Great Wall.

the next day.

The army in the northern Xinjiang was ready, and the satellite had already discovered the army of corpse monsters, which had entered a range of 200 miles.

noon.

The beast and the corpse collided on the front line. Looking at the tragic picture on the screen, General Xu immediately ordered the bomber to take off to assist the beast to resist the army of corpses.

"I never imagined that one day I would join forces with the demon clan!"

General Xu's parents died in the beast tide~[www.mtnovel.com](http://www.mtnovel.com)~ has long vowed to exhaust their energy and fight the monsters to the end.

Times change.

Now is not the time to talk about personal grievances, and even racial hatred should be put aside, first to survive the tide of corpse monsters before talking about other things.

At this time, the messenger received the news and reported with a solemn expression.

"Military order, corpse monsters were found in the western section of Longpan Mountain, and the number exceeds 10 million. It is difficult to send reinforcements in a short time!"

General Xu was silent for a while, then pointed at the screen and said.

"You have also seen that those bones and scum are not even beasts, and no living beings will be spared. If they cross the border, they will spread like a plague, and the people of a city will turn into corpses."

"Then the human race will be completely over!"

Without further ado, all the officers in the command center stood up to salute and said in unison.

"Defend!"

## **Chapter 265: Return from the East China Sea**

Xianjing.

Cabinet Yamen.

meeting room.

The high-level people gathered together and looked at the picture on the screen.

The endless army of corpse monsters repeatedly attacked the northern border defense line like a tide, allowing the artillery fire to kill them, and the number did not decrease in any way.

Fortunately, corpse monsters only have ground troops, and there are no air or underground troops, so the resistance is far less difficult than that of the same-sized beast army. However, the land that the corpse passed through was eroded by the vicious and demonic energy, turning it into a blue-black color, and I don't know how long it will be suitable for people to live in.

"At present, only the front line of Longpan Mountain has a corpse monster, and there is no battle report for the rest of the defense lines."

The head of the Ministry of War said in a deep voice: "The number is between five and ten million. According to the news from Qiongzhou, it should be a small army of a corpse general."

In the past six months, the Alliance has sent many monks to Qiongzhou to investigate the movement of the corpse monster.

According to what I saw with my own eyes and the news spread among the demon clan, it has been concluded that the corpse monster consists of corpse generals riding bone dragons, killing and refining the corpse monsters, and leading the army to sweep through Jiuzhou.

It was originally expected that it would take another half a year before the corpse monster could reach the eastern part of Yunzhou.

"That's fine, train your troops in advance."

The secondary assistant nodded slightly: "If the tens of billions of corpse monsters in Qiongzhou come directly, let alone the northern border defense line, Xianjing will also be destroyed!"

How many corpses were there in Qiongzhou, and even the monsters who were slaughtered and expelled were not clear. The top officials of the alliance estimated according to the eleven refining rate, but counting the corpses buried in the ground, the actual number should be much higher.

Whenever the high-level human race thinks about this, there will be a sense of despair.

Besides, it was only Qiongzhou. After the corpse monsters swept across Jiuzhou, hundreds of billions of troops came, and they were irresistible!

"The northern border defense line is ordered, and various arms take turns to go into battle, carefully record the data, and be sure to test the future direction of weapon research and development."

Shoufu, who is over ninety years old and already full of silver hair, looked around the conference room and said: "Don't be pessimistic, gentlemen, there is no catastrophe that cannot be overcome in this world. "

"That corpse monster seems to be menacing, but it has a fatal flaw, that is, only the devil is the core."

"Indeed."

Xiao Hong, who had been silent all the time, said, "Even if the ancient demons are reincarnated, they will be restricted by the shackles of heaven and earth, and it will be difficult to break through the golden elixir. As long as they are beheaded, the corpse demons will be headless, and it will be difficult to become a climate!"

The atmosphere in the conference room was a little relaxed. In such a position, even if he knew that he was lost, even if he was desperate, he would still choose to resist to the end.

The human race has prospered since ancient times, and it has always stood out from the competition for hegemony among all races, and has never been afraid of struggle.

Someone asked: "The devil must be on guard. How can we find his hiding place?"

"Tang Zhenjun is good at divination. Those corpse monsters, especially corpse generals, have restrictions under the devil's head in their bodies, and they can definitely deduce the devil's head."

Xiao Hong said: "It's been nearly three years now, no matter whether the Tinder plan is successful or not, it's almost time for Zhenren Tang to come back!"

The first assistant thought for a moment and said: "Only Elder Xiao and Tang Zhenjun, it is not safe to surround and kill the devil, he must be guarded by endless corpse monsters, and he needs to use external force..."

Xiao Hong immediately understood, and frowned slightly: "Will it be too fast to join forces with the Dragon Emperor?"

In the plan of the top leaders of the alliance, there was a plan to join forces with the demon clan to resist the corpse monster. However, after the demon clan suffered heavy losses, they would form a coalition led by the human clan.

Now, within two or three years, the overall strength of the Monster Race is still far beyond that of the Human Race.

Once the devil is really beheaded, I am afraid that the allied army of human and demon will turn around in a blink of an eye, and Jiuzhou will most likely become a three-legged situation.

"The old and young of the old man's family all died at the hands of the demon clan. There is only one grand-nephew left among the nine clans, and he can be said to have a \*\*\*\* feud with the demon clan. However, this matter cannot be taken into account. One more golden core means a better chance of winning."

The first assistant said: "The devil has launched a catastrophe and vowed to sweep Jiuzhou, so he must have made adequate preparations. If he fails in one blow, it will be extremely difficult to find him in the future!"

After a moment of deliberation, everyone agreed with what Shoufu said.

The army of corpse monsters appeared in the northern border half a year ago, indicating that their expansion rate is far faster than expected, and it is not suitable to watch the fire from the other side.

It is not difficult to contact the Dragon Emperor, that fellow has a certification number on the Monster Race network, and recently released a message, claiming that he is now the only Emperor of the Monster Race, and he wants to integrate the group of monsters to fight the corpse.

This kind of network is called emperor, and it is not worth knowing if it is recognized by the group of monsters!

The meeting lasted for three days and three nights, and the northern front line also fought for three days and three nights, finally repelling the army of corpses.

From the beginning to the end, no corpse general riding a bone dragon was seen, and it really was just a small-scale army of corpse monsters.

...

Marina.

Many ports have been opened along the coast.

The alliance has the support of ancient cultivators, and the terrain is not suitable for berthing, so directly cast spells to change.

There are countless steel docks docked in the port, which looks like a small Tinder, which is used for ocean voyages.

At the moment of the corpse monster catastrophe, in the future, the two clans of human and monster will unite, and the Kraken will no longer attack human ships. As long as they can travel far, they can reach the depths of the East China Sea without the need for the defensive power of the Tinder.

In the face of an irresistible corpse monster, the Alliance will resist to the end, but it will also leave a way out.

this day.

Clear sky.

The sailors in the cabin are scanning to see if any beasts have entered a hundred miles range, and the work is boring and drowsy.



suddenly.

The beeping sound of the machine terrified the sailor, and saw a huge fish-shaped shadow appearing in the radar scanning range.

"The length is at least four or five hundred zhang, is it a beast of the Golden Core Stage?"

The sailor looked horrified, sounded the siren, picked up the walkie-talkie, and reported to the captain.

The Binhai Port was soon ready for battle. All kinds of heavy firepower were loaded with live ammunition and aimed at the sea, and dozens of fighter planes flew to investigate.

The fighter turned around and came back, and there was good news that the Tinder had returned from the depths of the East China Sea.

After repeated confirmation, the port suddenly turned into a cheerful ocean.

The Tinder number has placed too much hope on the human race. No matter what catastrophe happens in the future, as long as the bloodline is passed down, it will stand on the top of Jiuzhou again after thousands of years.

After a while.

The Tinder, like a steel island, slowly approached the harbor and stopped at the port that had been cleared in advance.

The originally huge ships around were turned into small toys by comparison.

"Pin Dao finally didn't come too late!"

Zhou Yi missed the outbreak of the calamity of the beast because of his retreat and cultivation, and he was not able to stop it in time.

At that time, if Zhou Yi was in Jiuzhou, with the strength of Jindan Zhenjun, crushing the demon clan that could not even establish the foundation, they would not be slaughtered, but they would never cause a catastrophe.

Knowing the news of the corpse demon from Qingfeng Mingyue's mouth, Zhou Yi spared no effort in working day and night with his mana.

Seeing the popularity of Binhai, the port has returned to its former prosperity, indicating that the corpse demon catastrophe has not really erupted.

When the Binhai officials heard that the True Monarch was coming, they immediately went to the port to meet him. They were not annoyed when they were rejected.

The Tinder is parked in port and is maintained by its own personnel.

Zhou Yi shied away from all kinds of people asking for advice, and was about to turn into an escape and return to Xianjing to learn about the details of Jiuzhou.

At this time.

Marshal Yan, who was in charge of the East China Sea defense line, came to the news saying that the corpse demon had been found in the southeast and asked the True Monarch to stay for a few days.

"The corpse demon has arrived at Yunzhou?"

Zhou Yi took out his mobile phone from his cuff, opened the internal chat software of the alliance, and saw all kinds of news.

After consecrating the human race, even if it is only a virtual position, he has the power to monitor the resolutions of the six cabinet departments, so Zhou Yi was invited to join various group chats.

Zhou Yi or Xiao Hong have the right to veto any resolution that is not suitable for the eyes.

This approach is equivalent to the cabinet putting a spell on its head, which seems to disperse power, but in fact it has no specific impact. So far, neither of them has used this power.

All chat groups were opened, and the divine sense swept over, but there was no important news.

There are a lot of things about the corpse monster in the chat records, so Zhou Yi has a clear understanding of the current situation.

"A few months ago, the northern border repelled the army of corpse monsters, and after that, small-scale corpse monsters appeared in the three directions of north, south and west..."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, checking the messages from his few contacts.

Xiao Hong: Daoist friends return to Jiuzhou, return to Xianjing as soon as possible, and discuss important matters.

With his fingers, Zhou Yi vaguely guessed that Xiao Hong's plan was probably to join forces to kill the Golden Corpse Demon Lord.

"Ancient Demon Lords have been around for longer than Pindao, and there are endless corpse monsters guarding them. This method is only possible in case of success!"

Zhou Yi knew better than anyone how terrifying God Transformation Tianjun was. Back then, Yuanling Tianjun had only one strand of the origin of his soul, and he was forced to breathe for two hundred years under the prohibition of the formation.

Such an essential power is definitely not something that Jindan stage can kill!

"The only possibility is that after the reincarnation of the Demon Lord, the source is no longer the God-Transforming Heavenly Lord, and it will be much easier to kill then."

Zhou Yi and Yuanling Tianjun talked about everything, and they inherited the inheritance of Qizong.

If the golden corpse wants to be rebuilt, it must be reincarnated by reincarnation, and it should be looking for the root of the human race, in order to have a smooth road in the future. If you don't take the house, although the essence is powerful and invincible, a ray of remnant soul will cut off the future path!

"Seize the house..."

A light flashed in Zhou Yi's eyes, there were too many things that could be done.

There are only a few human Heavenly Spirit Roots, plus Yin Spirit Body, Ice Spirit Root, etc., which are suitable for Yin attributes, the number does not exceed 100.

Which one is to be seized can be planned and arranged to introduce the devil into the urn.

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and continued to read other people's messages. The ones who sent the most were the seven disciples, of which Han Dynasty was the most.

The Han Dynasty came to ask every morning, noon and night when the Master would come back. He had already investigated the catastrophe and when the promised Pellet Spirit Artifact would be fulfilled. He also swore that it was for the human race to break through.

"How many kinds of spiritual things can you still be ignorant of this fellow?"

When looking through the news, the first assistant sent a message in the cabinet group, calling Zhou Yi specially.

First Auxiliary: Tang Zhenjun, a corpse demon was found south of Binhai, please ask Zhenjun to go to the town.

"Can."

After Zhou Yi replied, he added the contact number of Marshal Yan, and the other party sent the location and number of corpse monsters.

"One thousand five hundred miles to the southeast, the number is about one million."

Immediately it turned into an escape light and flew directly to the destination. Zhou Yi always advocated killing the budding crisis, and did not agree to wait for the crisis to come before taking action to turn the tide.

After a while.

Divine consciousness enveloped the area and found the trace of the corpse demon.

The dense bone scum, tirelessly waving the bone blade, is fighting with the beast.

Millions of them belong to a small group of corpses. However, when looking at the past, they are densely white and boundless, and the yin and evil aura they emit rises into the sky and condenses into a demonic cloud in the air.

Zhou Yi stood up in the sky, his consciousness swept over, and all of them were corpse monsters without intelligence.

"The corpse, according to the description of the cabinet, should be the corpse of the ancient demons. Resurrected from the dead, born with psychic powers, and the aptitude is comparable to that of ghosts!"

The origins of ghosts and corpses are somewhat similar, the difference is that the origins are ghosts and corpses.

Zhou Yi looked at the endless corpse monsters, and took out the Wanshun Banner from the Kunlun Cave, and the magic power urged countless evil spirits to fall.

The murderous soul and the corpse monster fought for a while, but after the corpse monster died, the soul did not float out and merged into the Wanshun banner, which immediately made Zhou Yi's plan to use the corpse monster to refine the supreme magic treasure to fail.

"The soul of the corpse monster is formed by the evil spirit, and it is different from the ghost!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, and replaced it with a lightsaber, which turned into hundreds of thousands of sword shadows and washed back and forth among the corpse monsters.

The mana of the real monarch, the real person who builds the foundation will die when touched, not to mention the bone \*\*\*\* whose strength is only qi refining, the soul fire will be extinguished when it touches the sword shadow, and the body will burst into pieces.

About half an hour.

All the millions of bone demons turned to ashes, Zhou Yi took back his lightsaber and waved his hand to capture the only remaining skull demon.

Roar!

The bone monster's body was imprisoned by mana, but it was still not afraid of the real monarch's coercion, and let out a dry and hoarse roar.

The mana penetrated into the body of the bone demon, and after careful exploration for a long time, an inscription was finally found in the soul fire. It was not a soul ban or a blood ban.

This inscription has no binding effect and is more like a unique mark.

"Ancient text, Tiansha?"

Zhou Yi counted with his fingers, looked up to the southeast, and said with a smile: "There is still an unexpected harvest. Spiritual corpses are rarer than heavenly ghosts. Losing an old demon should be distressing!"

With a slight squeeze, the ancient demon vanished into ashes. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Zhou Yi turned into an elusive light and flew straight towards the fortune-telling direction, seeing large and small corpses along the way.

As many as ten million, as little as a million.

The corpse monsters are chasing and killing the demon clan. Obviously, the golden corpse demon has a clear strategic goal, first besieging the demon clan and transforming the beasts, and then destroying the human race with the rolling momentum.

The monsters seem to be a whole, but they occupy the land and fight for their own kings, and their cohesion is far less than that of the human race.

For example, a million-scale corpse monster has not yet approached the human race's defense line, and it has been destroyed by heavy bombardment, but it can easily surround and kill a monster clan, not only will it not lose, but it will grow stronger!

The reason why corpse monsters can swept across Jiuzhou is partly due to the power of the Golden Corpse Demon Lord, and partly due to the fierce beasts created by the monster clan.

a day later.

Zhou Yi stood in the sky, looking at the familiar and unfamiliar Zhengyangyuan below, the Xianjiafang City in ancient times, and now the cloud of evil is billowing into the sky.

Recalling the accident person, I can't help snorting.

"This corpse will find a place, so don't blame the poor for bullying the small!"

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic formula, the Taiqing Talisman above his head shone with divine light, and he disappeared into Zhengyang Yuan without a trace.

Either confident or not caring, the bone demon did not set up a formation to prohibit, and Zhou Yi entered it without triggering any alarm, and the consciousness swept over to find out where the corpse was.

After a while.

In front of a palace built of bones, the word "Shen Sha" is written on the entrance plaque.

"The corpse is born from death, and its spiritual wisdom is no different from ordinary people. This Tiansha should be its name."

Zhou Yi stepped into it, and saw the corpse sitting in the first place, with dark armor covering his body, and two bright soul fires flickering.

Tian Sha suddenly raised his head and looked at the empty door.

"Since fellow Daoist is here, why don't you show up to see him?"

### **Chapter 266: Fighting the golden corpse**

"Huh?"

Zhou Yi was surprised, and after confirming that the corpse saw through him, he directly revealed his figure.

"Aren't you a god? In this world, the only person who can see through the poor way is the Golden Corpse Demon Lord!"

"Jie Jie Jie! I have heard the name of Taoist friend for a long time. After the change of the era, he was the first Jindan true monarch in the world. It is extraordinary to see today."

The golden corpse directly acknowledged his identity. The spirit corpse was covered in black armor, with only two pupils exposed on his face, and his voice came directly from his body.

Zhou Yi recalled the classics about the Heavenly Corpse Sect and said slowly.

"It is rumored that the Heavenly Corpse Sect has a technique of sustenance of spiritual consciousness, which can sustain the soul to refine the corpse and control it at a distance of tens of thousands of miles."

"There may be a few people in this world who have heard of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, and even the practitioners know about it, probably only one fellow Daoist."

Jin Shi nodded and said, "I just escaped from the seal not long ago, and I'm cultivating secret techniques, so it's temporarily inconvenient to meet fellow Daoists. When my practice is successful, I'll visit again!"

Zhou Yi deliberately sneered: "In the classics, it is recorded that the golden corpse demon king will shake Jiuzhou, and I saw it today. It turned out to be a coward, but it didn't live up to its name."

These old demons are as scheming as the sea, and theoretically, the method of stimulating generals is ineffective, but you might as well give it a try.

When today's land is at most no more than the true monarch of the golden elixir, even if the demon lord seizes the house and proves the golden elixir, Zhou Yi still has the confidence to fight.

"That's all an error in the records of the classics. I'm just a coward. I'm cautious about everything, and I won't take risks if I'm not sure."

The golden corpse laughed a few times and said, "The magic way is different from the right way. Those cow noses need only a few skins, and they can only squeeze a few spirit stones. The magic way sect, if you are not careful, the blood and soul will be trained!"

"I still remember when I entered the Heavenly Corpse Sect at the beginning of the year, and Pindao had Yin Vein in his body, which is a superior corpse refining material. Master plans to refine it into a corpse demon when I condense elixir..."

It's been a thousand years since he didn't speak, and after the seal was broken, there were no living people around him, so Jin Zhe couldn't help but talk more.

The world has been turned upside down, and the sea has changed.

There are not many people in this world who can understand and are qualified to listen to the golden corpse!

Zhou Yi's mana was running, all kinds of magic weapons were circling in his sleeves, and hundreds of spiritual talismans were protecting his body, he asked curiously.

"The poor Daoist once heard that the daoist master is the famous moon-deficient demon ancestor, and his mana reaches the sky. How did the daoist escape with his life?"

"Jie Jie Jie! Fellow Daoist actually understands this seat so clearly, is there a classic record for such details?"

Jin Shi looked at Zhou Yi for a moment, carefully sensed his breath, and he didn't have any resemblance to anyone he knew from memory. He replied, "The process was a bit tortuous, and it was because of cowardice that I finally lived to this day."

"As for my master, it is the first flying yaksha that was refined after the poor Dao proved the Dao Nascent Soul!"

The Flying Yaksha belongs to the corpse refinement of different species, with the talent of flying and escaping the earth, and is extremely powerful.

Zhou Yi had anticipated this for a long time, and said, "We are from the same sect of magic, and we love each other as always."

"What qualifications do fellow Daoists have to make fun of me!"

Jin Zhe sneered: "Daoist friends can live to this day and survive the apocalypse without sacrificing the blood and soul of the same family?"

"Immeasurable Heavenly Venerate!"

Zhou Yi announced the sound, but did not deny or admit it.

"Hypocritical bull nose!"

Jin Shi's eyes flashed ridicule, and he was more certain in his heart that this Tang Zhenjun was the reincarnation of an old monster in ancient times.

Zhou Yi said in a cold voice, "The devil has brought in the poor today, do you have something to say?"

Before he came to capture the corpse, he performed the divination technique, and there was no abnormality. Obviously, the golden corpse also performed the secret technique.

In the world, there is already the technique of divination and prediction, which naturally gave birth to the method of countermeasures, which can cover up the secrets of heaven.

Jin Shi didn't hide it, and said directly: "I have collected a lot of information about fellow Daoists, but I have never been able to guess who was reincarnated, so I did a little trick to attract a face-to-face look."

Zhou Yi said, "Can you see that?"

"Never."

The golden corpse said with a smile: "After reincarnation and seizing the house, the aura of the soul changes, and it is difficult to judge the basis without doing one."

"That's what happened!"

Zhou Yi's mana turned, and the lightsaber flew out from his cuff, turning into hundreds of sword lights.

"The poor Daoist still has doubts. Why do fellow Daoists decide which reincarnation I am? Can't I be the arrogance of the human race?"

"Humph! The so-called Tianjiao must also follow the rules of heaven and earth and bear the shackles of spiritual energy."

Jin Shi said: "Now this world can't hold the realm of golden elixir at all, even if the root of the heavenly spirit is not enough, the Daoist friend will go against the sky and condense it into a golden elixir!"

Zhou Yi said, "Not only poor Daoists, but also Xiao Daoyou."

"Xiao Hong? A mere tricky new technique can't prolong one's longevity, so that's worthy of being called cultivation?"

Jin Zhe disliked Xinshu very much, and said, "According to our investigation, you were also present on the day of Xiao Hong's calamity, and it was rumored that the Kunlun Immortals came to help. It must be a fellow Daoist who really did it!"

try{mad1('gad2');}catch(ex){} "As expected of the devil."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, and became more and more afraid of the golden corpse. This devil is different from other people. The old devil who has lived from ancient times to the present has no advantage of any information difference.

"Then what do you think of Kunlun Wonderland?"

"Kunlun..."

Jin Shi was slightly startled when he heard the words, and murmured, "I can't believe that this Jiuzhou has an unknown place. Even the Temple of the Four Spirits has been read in the classics."

"The end of the law is peerless. This Kunlun has been manifested frequently, and it can get rid of the dependence on aura. Could it be a real immortal?"

"Then the Demon Lord, be careful!"

Zhou Yi raised his brows and said, "As far as I know, Kunlun Wonderland favors the human race. Maybe one day I hear that the devil is in trouble, and he will destroy you in person."

"Humph! I'm timid, but I'm not afraid of death."

The golden corpse's voice did not fluctuate, and he did not reveal his thoughts at all, and said: "This seat has the heritage of transforming gods, and then I will find a heavenly root to seize the house, and in the future, I will unite Jiuzhou and gather the power of hundreds of millions of corpses..."

"Not to mention breaking through and returning to the void, there is hope to survive the Nine Heavens Tribulation in one go!"

"The devil's abacus is good, and he will pass the impoverished road first."

Zhou Yi knew that intimidation was useless, not to mention that the Kunlun Wonderland was just an illusion. Even if there were immortals who came down to prevent the catastrophe, for the sake of longevity, the golden corpse would not hesitate to strike.



The voice fell, and he performed the swordsmanship of the Spirit Sword Sect. The sword lights were interlaced into a formation, and he turned his head to kill the golden corpse.

"The Big Dipper Sword Formation, the Secret Legend of the Spirit Sword Sect!"

The golden corpse stood up, but he didn't see any magical powers being used, so he stretched out his hand and grabbed the sword array.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the Temple of Heavenly Demons turned into flying ashes.

The mysterious armor on the golden corpse was shattered, revealing bluish-gray skin. The whole body was in the shape of a human, but it had three heads and six arms, and its two feet were also spliced together with the sharp claws of some kind of beast.

"It really is a lightsaber, fellow Daoist, isn't it Jian Xuan?"

"Come again!"

Zhou Yi raised his forehead in the air, and his lightsaber turned into a long river of sword qi. The immeasurable sword qi shrouded in a radius for several kilometers, and every strand of sword qi was comparable to the technique of Jindan Zhenjun.

Heaven and earth, in all directions, sword energy is everywhere, forming a mysterious formation to seal the void.

With such a large-scale sword formation, extraordinary Jin Dan can be displayed.

I saw the starlight falling from the sky in the sky, like strands of gold thread, which merged into Zhou Yi's body and turned into mana.

"The Ten Directions Extinguishing Sword Formation, the Dharma Body of the Stars, the Daoist friends who haven't seen for a thousand years, will they kill the old friends as soon as they make a move?"

Jin Zhe believed that the real monarch in front of him was the reincarnation of Jian Xuan.

The body of the corpse rose against the wind and turned into a giant more than ten feet tall. The figure disappeared in a flash, and when it reappeared, it was behind Zhou Yi, with six arms slaughtering at the same time.

In normal times of corpse refining, it is difficult to beat cultivators of the same rank, because almost all of them are physique practitioners.

The physical body is strong, but he is incapable of magic and cannot use magic weapons. The advantage is that he has a long lifespan, is not afraid of death, and has almost no fatalities.

The spirit corpse is different. After the real resurrection, it will have mysterious talents and supernatural powers.

For example, this celestial corpse, whose talent is the Void Escape Technique, can appear anywhere in a radius of 100 zhang with a thought.

Such a mysterious talent and magical power, more than 90% of the magic, is no longer weaker than the monks of the same rank, and even better when it comes to assassination and sneak attacks.

Zhou Yi sensed the murderous intent behind him, but he didn't dodge or evade, letting six arms hit him.

hum!

The green tortoise shell stood behind him, and the corpse claws slammed on it, without causing even the slightest vibration.

"Good baby!"

Jin Zhe was born in the devil's way, and has extremely rich experience in fighting and fighting. He immediately guessed that Zhou Yi deliberately did not dodge, and without hesitation, he stimulated his talent again.

"late."

Zhou Yi snorted coldly, and at the same time, a treasure mirror shot out the divine light of calming the soul, directly disturbing the spirit of the corpse.

The mere magic weapon can't trap Tianjun, but there is only a golden corpse's thought in the spiritual corpse, and the soul-fixing light is enough to make it hesitate for a moment.

Thousands of sword lights swept through the corpse, and instantly turned into white bones, and the soul fire that shone on the head was extinguished.

A ray of divine soul thought attached to the corpse of the spirit was about to cast a spell to escape, and the divine light of soul-fixing came again. Seeing that it was about to fall into Zhou Yi's hands, it abruptly triggered the secret art and the soul flew away.

The fighting technique only lasted two or three rounds, as if a long time had passed.

Zhou Yi was sure that the golden corpse was no longer there, so he couldn't help heaving a sigh of relief. Even though he had confidence in his own strength, he still felt uneasy about fighting against the ancient devil.

"Throughout the nine continents for thousands of years, it's not as cautious as in the past, but today's actions are a little careless!"

Even if the fighting method is slightly better, it can't hide the mistake of the first move, which led the golden corpse to this place. If several hundred layers of formations are arranged in advance, it is estimated that they will not be able to escape in a short time.

Since the end of the law, Zhou Yi, as the No. 1 in the world in Jiuzhou, has done things more arbitrarily than in ancient times.

This is human nature, and encountering this catastrophe today is like a blow to the head.

try{mad1('gad2');}catch(ex){} "Keep this in mind and reflect on it from time to time in the future. The first thing to do now is..."

Zhou Yi waved his hand to capture a few wisps of aura, but failed to intercept the golden corpse's spirit and thought, but it would also leave an aura when it committed suicide.

Then he escaped into the bottom of Zhengyang Yuan, dedicated his breath to ghosts and gods, and began to cast black witchcraft.

"Even if the possibility of being useful is not high, the poor must try it. If you can exchange golden corpses for one year for ten thousand years, the catastrophe will be wiped out!"

The ghosts and gods are surrounded by arms and have red eyes. After enjoying millions of lifespans, the original sculpture made of yin wood gradually transformed into the color of flesh and blood.

The jet-black arm exudes a strange luster, and it feels smooth to the touch, as if it were a ghost from hell.

...

Heavenly Corpse Sect.

Outside the hall, the bone dragon whistled, and the hall was empty with only golden corpses.

All the corpses were fighting outside, expanding the army of corpses and conquering Jiuzhou for the golden corpse's longevity road.

The golden corpse does not need to go to the front line for inspection. If you want to know the specific situation, you can directly lower your thoughts to search for the soul.

Suddenly.

Jin Zhe opened his eyes, and there was a lot of memory in his soul, which was the scene of dialogue and battle with Zhou Yi.

The sustenance secret technique of the Heavenly Corpse Sect seems to be able to fight against people thousands of miles away, but it is not without flaws. Before the thought returns or dissipates, it is impossible to know what happened.

All the spiritual corpses under his command have the idea of golden corpses, and they can control their actions at any time.

The so-called Jiuzhou creatures are all turned into a corpse monster family, but in fact, the golden corpse is the absolute core, forming a group like a hive. Absolute consumption, absolute vassal, and absolute worship!

"Then Tang Zhenjun is Jianxuan?"

Jin Corpse pondered for a moment, then shook his head.

"Jianxuan's servant seems to be righteous, but in the early years, in order to break through the realm, he did a lot of mutilation in private. Later, when his status was high, he pretended to be a fake mercy, and looked like he cared for his younger generation!"

"This Tang Zhenjun can sacrifice his life for the sake of the human race, but Jianxuan can never do it!"

The person who knows you best in the world must be the enemy. Jinshi and Jianxuan have been fighting for thousands of years.

"Could it be which Nascent Soul, it's not right..."

Jin Zhe shook his head, it judged from memory that Zhou Yi's escape speed was a few points faster than the ordinary Nascent Soul.

"Such escaping magical powers, such wonderful sword tricks, must be immersed in this way for thousands of years, so at least the reincarnation of the gods can be cultivated!"

"Could it be that there are other gods in Jiuzhou other than the two realms of righteousness and demons?"

Jin Shi did not let go of any details, such as Zhou Yi's expression, tone, and spellcasting habits.

If it is really a reincarnation of a god, one cannot kill the opponent unless he understands the targeted layout clearly!

Right now.

A wisp of black air was born out of thin air.

In the hall, the devil clouds are rolling. These black qi are inconspicuous, but they seem to have spirituality, and they will burrow into the golden corpse after floating in the air for a moment.

"This is... a black witchcraft?"

Jin Corpse is well-informed, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) immediately recognized the origin of the black fog.

"The most minor skill is also performed in front of this seat!"

The yin fiend demonic energy permeated out of the body, turned into a magic light and brushed through the black mist, and instantly scanned it, without letting a wisp of it melt into the body.

The black witch spell has been rampant in Jiuzhou for a period of time, and the golden corpse once used it to curse and kill many righteous talents. Of course, it was forcing his disciples to voluntarily sacrifice Shouyuan to fight with the righteous way.

Kill one hundred enemies and lose one thousand.

In the opinion of the top officials of the magic way, this approach is actually a good thing, and it is a good thing to exchange a few juniors for the righteous people.

Later, there was a way to decipher the righteous way, and the black magic spell was difficult to achieve.

Jin Shi was quite sorry for this, and had comprehended this spell for hundreds of years. However, immortality and witchcraft were very different, and they could not create a new spell.

With a little finger calculation, he immediately understood the origin of the spell.

"It's actually a waste of life to cast a spell, this is not like the temperament of the ancients, isn't he really taking the house?"

Even if he didn't count his self-proclaimed years, the golden corpse lived for more than 2,000 years. During this period, he had seen countless Tianjiao rise and fall, and a large number of Tianjiao died in his hands. Naturally, he had seen a few mysterious people.

For example, the awakening of Su Hui, the treasure that goes with him, his feet are extraordinary, and he speaks strangely...

"Even Su Hui is only a fragmentary memory, and he comprehends spells faster than ordinary people. However, without a high-level soul source, it is impossible to break through the shackles of heaven and earth and prove the golden elixir in advance!"

"Could it be that there really is reincarnation in this world?"

### **267: Dragon Blood Warrior**

"The black witch spell is really ineffective against the old devil!"

Zhou Yi had expected this for a long time, but he was also disappointed, and said to the altar of ghosts and gods.

"You swallowed so much life essence of the poor road, and gave birth to a lot of mysterious things. Is it just a look?"

The pupils of the ghosts and gods flashed a secluded light, as if responding to him, faintly exuding a desire and greed, making Zhou Yi sacrifice more life essence.

"It is recorded in the classics that there are no congenital spiritual objects in Jiuzhou, and the Lingbao of Zhenzong is mostly made by the method of Lingbao!"

"For example, the divine fire fan incorporates countless spiritual fires for promotion, the light-splitting sword is infused with sword energy for thousands of years, the Bodhi Orb is infused with Buddha's light, and the Taiqing Talisman is infused with mana..."

"This altar is integrated into hundreds of millions of life yuan, will it go against the innate and transform into the same supreme magic treasure?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a long time, and put the altar of ghosts and gods into his cuffs.

The treasure formed by swallowing life essence, even the utility is not clear, far less than the mountain and river cauldron that has been sacrificed since the beginning of cultivation.

The matter was over, I replied with Marshal Yan, and immediately turned into an escape light and left.

Two days later.

Xianjing.

Martial Arts University.

Zhou Yi returned to the office and immediately communicated with the seven disciples.

They had received the news the day before yesterday, and they rushed back to Xianjing from all over the alliance, and came immediately after receiving the call from the master.

"Meet Master!"

The disciples lined up in a row, with the eldest disciple Jin Jiuxiao at the head, and the younger disciple Zhong Gang at the end.

The seven people are of different ages, and they are arranged in order of entry. Except for Jin Jiuxiao and Han Chao, who are in their twenties, the others are all over forty. Among them, the fifth disciple, Li Wen, is the oldest at seventy-six years old.

The cultivation base is not much different, and the foundation has been established successfully.

"Pindao encountered the ancient devil yesterday, communicated with him, and learned a lot of secrets."

Zhou Yi didn't hide it from his disciples, and said directly: "If the concentration of spiritual energy is not enough today, it is difficult to condense it into a golden elixir unless there is a great chance!"

The so-called great chance does not necessarily have to be the origin of Yuan Ying and God Transformation, such as the supreme treasure, innate spiritual things, etc., which are more mysterious than the origin of the previous life.

When the disciples heard the words, their eyes flashed with solemnity, and they all looked at the big brother.

Jin Jiuxiao has the closest relationship with the master. It is rumored that the ancestors have friendship, and asked: "I don't know when I can form a pill?"

"I don't know how to be a teacher. At least ten or eight years later, as many as two or three hundred years. The specific time depends on the changes in the world!"

Zhou Yi didn't know how to judge the golden corpse, but there must be a basis for the devil to be so sure.

Li Wen, the oldest, bowed and saluted and asked, "Teacher, please, how can a great chance help Jiedan?"

"Such as supreme treasures, congenital spirits, relics from previous lives, ancient inheritances, etc., can help condense golden elixir..."

Zhou Yi said: "Fortune is set in the sky, and it is rare for those who are not rich in luck!"

Hearing the words, Han Chao hurriedly bowed his head, and his nervous mind suddenly relaxed. He was carrying the Supreme Treasure Jade Plate and several corpses in storage bags. He kept offering sacrifices during the calamity, and he could comprehend the secret of condensing pills!

The other disciples are not desperate, let alone ten or eight years to change the world, even after two or three hundred years, it will not affect the Dao heart.

In addition to Jin and Han, the remaining five disciples were only able to apprentice after being killed from the sea of corpses and blood.

"The Great Dao is fifty, Tianyan is four-nine! The cultivation of the Immortal Dao is difficult and dangerous, and what you do and ask for is the one who escaped!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, very satisfied with the performance of the disciples, and said, "There is no absolute in this world. For example, the chance of forming a pill, the poor Taoist will know a clue."

The disciples hurriedly bowed to ask for advice: "I also ask the respected master to give guidance."

"Kunlun Wonderland!"

Zhou Yi said solemnly: "I have read numerous books for my teacher, read all the Taoist treasures, and never found out the origin of Kunlun. However, to be born in the age of the end of the law, it is even more powerful than the ancient world of immortal cultivation, it must be the world of immortals!"

Li Wen said: "The Kunlun Wonderland has not appeared for hundreds of years. How can I find its trace?"

"The alliance has a volume of Kunlun Gold Book, which can open the door to fairyland..."

Jin Jiuxiao was once cultivated as a human race, and knew the secrets of many alliances, and then detailed the origin of the golden book.

"The hardest thing in the world!"

The minds of the disciples changed, there are countless spiritual things in the world, and there are ancient ruins in any corner, so the single word "most" stumped everyone.

"You don't have to think about it, this method is a last resort. If the world changes in ten or twenty years, and the golden elixir is self-contained, then there is no need to search for Kunlun."

Zhou Yi comforted the disciple a few words, he did not deceive anything, if he found the object that banned the ancient monks, after opening the ban, he could get the origin of Nascent Soul.

If you really find the seals of Gorefiends and Heavenly Demons, it is equivalent to saving Jiuzhou from a catastrophe.

The inheritance carried by the demonic gods is thousands of times more than the spirits of infants, but Zhou Yi is the only one in the world who can open the ban.

Afterwards, Zhou Yi talked with his disciples, answered his doubts about his practice, and carefully pointed out the gates of the fake pill realm.

There are lecture videos on the Internet for these contents, but they are for all monks, and there are subtle differences in the way of cultivation with different physiques, talents, and understanding.

Therefore, the ancient sects not only taught the law in large courses, but also paid attention to the inheritance of small lessons from teachers and students.

After the disciples said goodbye, Zhou Yi did not go directly to the cabinet yamen, but sipped tea and read a book slowly.

After a moment.

Han and North Korea cautiously appeared outside the door. After patrolling back and forth for a few times, he made up his mind to knock on the door and come in. Little did he know that all this was expected by Zhou Yi.

"Master, the disciple has come to receive the reward."

"Are you going to trigger the Heavenly Tribulation Pill?"

Zhou Yi had a smile on his face, and five kinds of dandan spirits floated out of his cuffs, which fell into the hands of Han Chao one by one.

Han Chao never imagined it would go so smoothly, he was stunned for a moment, took out a large jade plate from the storage bag, and said, "According to my mother, the disciple was born with jade, and this is the jade plate."

"Spiritual creatures are accompanied by extraordinary feet!"

Zhou Yi asked, "What wonderful use can this thing have?"

"After the disciple became sensible, he guessed that this was an ancient immortal treasure, but after trying every means, there was no movement in the jade plate."

Han Chao said, "It wasn't until I finished the classwork and got the corpse of the monsters that the master rewarded that I discovered the magic of this jade plate. It can sacrifice the corpses of monsters and beasts and enter a state of epiphany!"

"Epiphany? So it is!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly. It was much safer than giving the inheritance directly as expected. After all, the insight gained was achieved by himself, and he asked in doubt.

"The corpses of monsters are rare, but there are many fierce beasts. Why have you not known the purpose of treasures in the past 20 years?"

"This..."

Han Chao looked ashamed and said, "The disciple's family is poor, and he can't buy the corpses of fierce beasts. As for hunting or picking up, because there are spiritual treasures accompanying him, he has already obtained the Dao by himself, so he must act prudently!"

"Fun and interesting!"

Zhou Yi praised again and again, such a mentality is quite similar to his own, and said with a smile.

"If there is such a treasure in the poor road, I will not tell anyone, and I have to stay far away from those monks who can't fight, so as to avoid disasters from heaven."



"The disciple used to be very wary of the master, and did not dare to approach it unless he was summoned, lest the news of the treasure be leaked."

Han Chao knew that he could not deceive such ancient monsters, so he lowered his sense of trust in vain, and simply said directly: "Now the corpse monsters are rolling in, seeing that the human race is difficult to clean up, and the life and death of Jiuzhou in the future is unknown, it is better to form elixir as soon as possible. !"

Zhou Yi looked at Han and North Korea for a moment, nodded slightly, and took out a dark green turtle shell for fortune-telling.

"During the Double Ninth Festival, the yang qi rises, you can try to trigger the calamity."

"Thank you, Master."

Han Chao bowed and saluted, with a sigh of relief in his heart, and presented the jade plate: "Master, you can try this thing, and practice the exercises in an epiphany state, like a god's help!"

"You bastard..."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and said, "The poor man's eyelids are not so shallow, and he still covets the treasures of his disciples, but that Bodhi Wheel, remember to be a teacher after the calamity."

Han Chao put away the jade plate and was about to turn to leave when a question suddenly rang out.

"Master, was there a legend of Kunlun in ancient times?"

"Never, the teacher has never heard of it."

Zhou Yi raised his brows, and immediately guessed why his disciple was asking, and said, "You have a great fortune, if you can enter the Kunlun Wonderland, remember to take care of the next few brothers!"

"Disciple remember."

At this time, the Han Dynasty respected the master very much, and guessed that in ancient times, he must also be the leader of the righteous way and the saint of the immortal way.

"Go, I'm going to see an old friend as a teacher."

"Before transcending the calamity, you can adjust your breath and mana, and stabilize your soul. Don't be slack when you rely on the supreme treasure to protect your body. There have been countless arrogances throughout the ages, but it's not enough to grow up!"

After Zhou Yi said that, his figure gradually faded and disappeared.

...

Cabinet Yamen.

There were three people sitting in the conference room.

Xiao Hong, the first assistant, and the dark-faced Qingpao Taoist.

The Taoist drank the spirit tea, and said impatiently, "When will Taoist friend Tang come?"

"Soon, soon."

The chief assistant stroked his long beard and said with a smile: "Dragon Emperor, don't worry, we can talk about how to arrange troops and how to cooperate in defense after the two clans unite."

The Taoist is Ao Qin, now the leader of the demon clan.

The demon clan advocates the strong and bloodline, and Ao Qin has both.

"You should know that those new demons will not accept this seat for the time being, and this matter needs to be discussed in the long run."

Ao Qin casually found a reason to shirk. No matter in ancient times or now, the two clans are blood feuds. If it is the first to declare that they will join forces, it will definitely lose its prestige in the demon clan.

After all, the human race has not yet encountered a large army of corpse monsters. At this time, the two tribes are united, it seems that the monster race is asking for the door.

The subtlety involved the status of the two clans, and Ao Qin did not dare to do anything.

When it comes to court politics, ingenuity, etc., Ao Qin knows that he can't compare to Shoufu, but he has seen many things after living for a long time.

At this time.

A figure suddenly appeared, a Tibetan blue robe with a face like a crown of jade.

"Pindao has some personal affairs, and it took a while, please forgive me."

Zhou Yi smiled and cupped his hands: "This should be the famous Dragon Emperor in Jiuzhou, fellow Daoist Ao, right?"

"Friend Tang is overrated."

Ao Qin bowed his hands in return, it has transformed into the soul of the Qinglong, and has a keen sense of talent. After looking at Zhou Yi carefully, he asked.

"This is the first time this king sees fellow Daoists, but he feels deja vu."

"The poor face is good, everyone says so."

Zhou Yi is confident that the technique of change is mysterious, even if the divine beast Qinglong's spiritual pupil can see through the falsehood, and seeing his true face, it must be the appearance he has never seen before.

After all, when the Dragon Palace went to the banquet, Zhou Yi did not reveal his true face.

In the world of immortals, those who have really seen Zhou Yi's appearance are no more than five fingers, and they all use their realm to crush and see through changes.

This will not cause people to be defensive, because because of the immortal cultivation world, everyone will have several faces and several different identities!

"Just being kind?"

Ao Qin's eyes narrowed slightly. He just discovered that Tang Zhenjun's every move was just a habit of the ancient world of immortal cultivation, and it was by no means simple to explain it.

"Maybe we have an appointment in a previous life!"

Zhou Yi's words made Ao Qin stunned, he sat down with a smile, and asked, "So eager to find a poor way, but you want to discuss the two clans uniting against the corpse monster?"

Xiao Hong shook his head: "Fellow Daoist miscalculated this time, it's one thing."

"It is inevitable for the two clans to join forces, but now the demon clan is chaotic and there are many hills, it is not a good time."

The first assistant explained: "Today is the Dragon Emperor, as the dragon family, and cooperates with the human race!"

"Dragon?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a while, and was quite afraid to believe: "Do you want to sell blood, fellow Daoist Ao?"

Whoa, whoa, whoa!

Ao Qin coughed a few times and emphasized: "This seat is the ancient divine beast Qinglong. With blood as the condition, to cultivate Qinglong warriors for the human race, how can it be said to be selling blood?"

"It turned out to be the case, it's the poor way of thinking."

Zhou Yi did not continue to pierce Ao Qin's face, and said, "What do fellow Daoists need?"

"Dragon Blood Essence!"

Ao Qin said: "After becoming a Qinglong warrior, you must condense the essence of dragon blood and donate a wisp of it to this seat every month as a reward."

After a warrior takes the bloodline medicine, non-human genes will appear in the body, and xenogenic organs and bloodlines will also be born. If they continue to practice martial arts to sharpen their qi and blood, they will continue to temper the xenogenic bloodlines.

This is the bloodline essence, which can be compared to monk mana, but it is much slower to recover after loss!

Zhou Yi did not agree or refuse. Since this matter has been discussed, there is basically a cooperation framework. He asked: "Shoufu, what do you need to do?"

"The blood of the ancient beasts, the alliance laboratory has only a few strands now, and it is still extracted from Wu Sheng's body."

The first assistant said: "There are three bottles of potions in total, and there is basically no rejection reaction after the warriors take it, the blood fusion is more thorough, and the strength is more than 50% stronger!"

Rejection is demonic, and any martial artist who takes medicine may turn back into a demon.

The reason why martial artists can't be promoted to the whole people is largely due to this restriction. Ordinary people have low willpower and can't bear the pain of bloodline backlash.

"So the alliance and fellow Daoist Ao joined forces to create a large-scale Qinglong martial artist?"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, he heard Xiao Hong say this.

The white tiger bloodline medicine has great advantages, but Xiao Hong is not a divine beast, after all, a white tiger. com is simply difficult to promote on a large scale.

On the other hand, Ao Qin is a real mythical beast Qinglong, who can make a lot of medicine by pumping a few tons of blood at will.

"That's exactly what the plan is."

In front of Ao Qin, the first assistant said directly: "However, the matter of bloodline is suspected of ethnic groups, genes, and even affects the soul. You must ask the true monarch to judge one or two."

"Lest the bloodlines be different, and you will become a dragon after practicing, and you will not recognize your identity!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, looked at Ao Qin and asked, "Pindao heard that fellow Daoists cultivated the Dragonborn ethnic group in the Longhuangshan laboratory, why not do it again?"

"too slow."

Ao Qin said: "I don't have a favorable impression of the human race, but I have to admit that the only way to cultivate is far beyond the demon race!"

"What's more, the demon clan has a loose temperament and never has the spirit of cooperation, sacrifice, dedication, etc., and the strict management of the human clan from top to bottom, once the supply of dragon blood becomes a system, the real body of this blue dragon is just around the corner!"

## **Chapter 268: New Jinjun**

What Ao Qin said is quite reasonable.

The demon clan are disorganized by nature and do not form a system. They seem to be ethnic groups but they govern themselves.

Since the establishment of Dragon Emperor Mountain, Ao Qin has cultivated and devoured many dragon sons and grandsons, but has not yet made up for the defect of bloodline, which shows the collective weakness of the demon clan.

If the human race does this, everyone will condense the essence of dragon blood and turn it over month by month and year by year according to tax.

In a few years, ten or eight blue dragons can be condensed!

The power of collective cooperation easily surpasses individual talent in the practice of accumulating soil into mountains and gathering small into large.

"I don't even dare to pack a ticket for this matter..."

Zhou Yi glanced at Ao Qin and said slowly: "After all, it is the inheritance of the demon saints. Ordinary demons can't pollute the blood of the human race. Maybe the demon saints have secret magic powers that the poor people don't know about!"

"Tang Zhenjun, you are indeed very knowledgeable!"

Ao Qin's eyes narrowed slightly, and he believed that Zhou Yi was the reincarnation of an ancient powerhouse, but his identity was still uncertain.

"So, does the true monarch disapprove of cooperating with this seat?"

"No, Pindao agrees very much."

Zhou Yi said: "Any secret magic power in the world can't escape the ban, the soul, especially the blood erosion must have the will of the soul, and the poor will personally test the dragon blood medicine!"

Xiao Hong nodded slightly: "It should be like this!"

The first assistant asked: "True monarch, when do you think it's better to start working together?"

"Now!"

Zhou Yi said solemnly: "The poor Daoist has already fought against the golden corpse. It can temporarily suppress one or two, and then drag it out. Relying on hundreds of millions of corpse demons to support and cultivate, no one in Jiuzhou is the enemy of the devil."

When Ao Qin heard the words, a storm surged in his heart, but he really knew the prestige of the golden corpse.

Even if there is only a trace of the source of the soul left, it is still a dignified god, and those who can fight with it must be the same cultivator!

There was a little plan in his heart, but he immediately put it aside, and Ao Qin opened his mouth and spat out a large mass of blood.

"This is a thousand catties of dragon blood, which is pure Qinglong blood, enough to make a thousand potions. You can try to practice first, if the effect is good, then further cooperation!"

Thousands of catties of blood are nothing to Ao Qin, and the demon body of the manifested deity is hundreds of feet long.

Xiao Hong and the first assistant showed doubts on their faces, and they were a little unclear, why Ao Qin suddenly spoke easily, and hurriedly agreed.

"Dragon Emperor rest assured, with the White Tiger Potion first, the Dragon Blood Potion will go smoothly. In the future, hundreds of millions of Dragon Blood Warriors will gather blood essence for nourishment, and the Dragon Emperor will definitely be able to condense the body of a true dragon as soon as possible!"

...

Double Ninth Festival.

Baiyun Peak.

The surrounding area is under martial law for dozens of miles, and there are soldiers everywhere, and no one is allowed to approach it.

noon.

The sun is in full swing.

Suddenly, dark clouds appeared in the sky, thunder rolled, and the roar was heard for dozens of miles.

Han Chao sat cross-legged in the heavy formation, adjusted the mana to the peak, and then ran the Taixuan Sutra to strengthen the fake elixir, which attracted the small four-nine calamities.

After a while.

The robbery fell, smashing several formations.

The Han Dynasty has the treasure of jade plate, and the way of formation is extremely profound, and several formations are arranged in the wave of hands.

For such cultivators, the Small Four Nine Heavens Tribulation has no difficulty in passing through.

Resisting the Nine Heavens Tribulation in a row, seeing the Heavenly Tribulation dissipate.

Han and North Korea have already taken the spirit of forming pills, but no matter how the exercises are performed, the consciousness tries to compress the Dantian, and the fake pills still have no solid appearance.

"What the Master said is indeed true. In this world, it is difficult for those who are not fortunate to break the shackles!"

With this in mind, he waved his hand to open several storage bags, and fell down tens of thousands of corpses of beasts. The mana activated the jade plate, reflecting the mysterious divine light, and all the corpses were ashes as they melted.

The Han Dynasty entered the realm of profound and profound enlightenment, and the knack for forming pills was instantly understood, and on this basis, he realized many truths.

At this time, Han Chao is not like a new monk, but more like an old monster who has been reincarnated and rebuilt, and has already fully understood the process of forming pills.

"Congeal!"

The Han Dynasty let out a long howl, and countless spiritual energy poured into the body, and the fake pill instantly condensed into reality.

Leiyun fell five colors of divine light, covering the Han Dynasty and Xu to strengthen the physical body, restoring his consumption of calamity.

The news of the successful tribulation was quickly spread around Baiyun Peak, and all the ancient cultivators who were watching the ceremony bowed to give their salutes.

"Congratulations to Zhenjun Han!"

"Han Zhenjun is unparalleled!"

"Congratulations Second Senior Brother!"

"..."

The congratulations continued, and the Han Dynasty showed a happy look, and the clouds under his feet flew into the air.

From the poor boy whose parents died in the mouth of the beast, all the way to this day, he finally reached the peak of Jiuzhou. There are few people who travel with him, so there is no need to worry and be careful.

"The Han Dynasty, the poor road, obtained the golden pill today, and will teach the Fa in Xianjing a month later."

The sound of the Han Dynasty spread hundreds of miles, followed the ancient ceremony to open the altar and lectured, and then turned into a light to fall on the west of Baiyun Peak, bowing to Zhou Yi and saluting.

"Master is so kind, this disciple will never forget it!"

"In the future, you and I can be worthy of fellow Daoists."

Zhou Yi took out a flying sword magic weapon from his cuff, and said, "You already have a demon tower, which can protect you from killing."

"No matter what the disciple's realm is, the master is the elder."

The Han Dynasty respectfully took the Thunder Fire Sword and returned the Bodhi Wheel. No accident happened this time.

"Infinite Heavenly Venerate!"

Zhou Yi put away the treasure of Buddhism, announced the channel number, turned into a ray of aura and disappeared.

Only then did the Han Dynasty know that today, the master only has the incarnation of mana to watch the ceremony, and the reason is easy to guess.

avoid arousing suspicion!

Tribulation is the most dangerous and vulnerable time for cultivators, and there is nowhere to escape because of the robbery. If you are coveting the jade plate treasure, today is the best time.

South Korea couldn't help but sigh.

"Master is bright and upright, I might as well!"

...

at the same time.

Xianjing.

Underground of the palace.

The first laboratory of the alliance is located here. It can be said that the top technology and medicine of the human race are almost all from this laboratory.

today.

It was the time for the dragon's blood medicine test, and the first batch of medicines had all been produced.

The catastrophe is coming, and time is running out.

The cabinet signed a special regulation that allows dragon blood medicine to be directly administered to humans without pre-experimentation.

The fifty first batch of experimenters are all veterans of the army. They have experienced wars against fierce beasts and outward expansion, and their wills tempered on the battlefield are as strong as steel.

Even so, they must be in the safe room to prevent demonization.

The dragon's blood medicine was distributed, and the experimenter looked at the crystal clear medicine liquid like a ruby, and swallowed it without any hesitation.

The medicinal liquid flows in the viscera and meridians, and it is as hot as fire, as if igniting the blood.

Roar!

The experimenter let out a painful cry, and the strong will maintained his sanity, running the qi and blood refining and fusion potions.

"The fusion process is still painful, but their martial arts talent is ordinary, and their qi and blood are only higher than ordinary people. Taking other medicines will directly cause the blood to backlash and the body to collapse!"

Zhou Yi sat in the laboratory, and his divine sense swept through all the experimental subjects, but he did not help.

It wasn't until someone couldn't withstand the impact of the potion at all, their minds began to blur, and their bodies began to alienate from demons, and they waved their hands and dropped the aura.



The majestic mana forbidden potion fused, forcibly interrupted the bloodline transformation and pulled them back from the brink of death.

"Experiment No. 9 failed."

"Experiment 13 failed."

"Forty-three..."

Zhou Yi passed the information to the laboratory, and his own experts took away the comatose experimental body. Even the failed bloodline metamorphosis has a strong research value.

Maybe one day in the future, someone will discover the root cause of the fusion failure, and after improving the medicine, it will achieve 100% success.

That's when the new technique really flourished!

After a few hours.

The potion was finally merged, and a total of 11 people failed, and a total of 39 experimental subjects succeeded.

This is already an extraordinary success rate. After all, these experimental subjects are not martial arts masters. If they force a breakthrough by directly taking the beast medicine, they will not even have a success rate of one hundred and one.

Bloodline warriors have been around for a hundred years, and they are still rare today, and that's why!

"It is said that the dragon gave birth to nine sons, each of which is different. It is inferred from this that the blood of the dragon seems to be able to adapt to all spirits, so it is easier to integrate than the blood of other beasts?"

Zhou Yi had some guesses in his heart, waiting for the newly promoted dragon blood warrior to recover his stamina, and issued an order again.

"Record their talents and test the data!"

After the order was issued, the experimental subjects reported their talents one by one, most of which were dragon scales and dragon claws, that is, dragon scales were formed on the body surface after running blood, or hands and feet became sharp claws.

A few have dragon heart and dragon horn talents, and only one dragon tail talent.

According to the past experience of blood medicine, the more the talent changes, the stronger the strength grows.

After data testing, it turns out that the talent of the dragon tail is far superior to Tongji in strength, speed, and attack power.

"This kind of bloodline change is very similar to the real dragon nine changes..."

Zhou Yi looked at more than 30 little dragon people, wondering if he was taking the dragon's blood medicine, and continued to give orders.

"Compete one-on-one with warriors of the same rank, and the winner will increase the number of opponents until they fail!"

Eyes fell on the eighth experiment.

No. 8 was originally a sturdy figure, but after taking the medicine, he rose to a height of two feet. The original clothes were broken, revealing scars all over the body, and the dragon tail with a long tail swung back and forth.

The opponent is a cow blood warrior. Since the cow blood medicine is the most stable, it has the largest number.

"Brothers show mercy."

It has been two years since the cattle-blooded warriors had merged their bloodlines, and they should have been far stronger than No. 8. However, standing in front of the opponent, they faintly felt the oppression from the high-ranking bloodlines.

No. 8 has a clear mind, clasped his fists and said, "Senior, please!"

Moo!

The martial artist's body soared in the long whistling sound, two cyan horns grew on his forehead, and his arms were as thick as a court column, and he jumped up and slammed it.

No. 8 did not dodge or evade, crossed his arms and slammed his opponent hard, and his strength was comparable. The flexible dragon tail was like a third arm, sticking out from behind to sweep the tauren away.

In one round, defeat the same level.

After a while.

In the face of the siege of three warriors of the same rank, he did not lose in the slightest.

The rest of the dragon blood warriors had been defeated in the face of the three-person siege, and cheered for No. 8 through the laboratory glass window.

hold head high!

No. 8's eyes were red, and he made a dragon howl. His bloodlines were stimulated to the extreme, blood-red magic lines appeared on his body, and the dragon's tail extended more than three feet long.

Carrying the horns and tiger claws, the dragon's tail wrapped around one of them and threw them several feet away.

The remaining two looked solemn, thinking they were about to lose, but saw No. 8 limp on the ground, and the dragon's tail retracted into the body and disappeared.

Zhou Yi took the lead in applauding and applauding: "Very good, dragon blood warrior, the strength is three times that of the same rank! Continue to configure dragon blood medicine, the next batch of experimental subjects, expand to five hundred!"

Other researchers and warriors quickly followed, and their eyes flashed envy for the dragon blood warriors.

The power of the divine beast's bloodline is far superior to other beasts, and the warriors who took the potion before this were somewhat regretful.

Zhou Yi took out a dragon scale fruit from his cuff, handed it to the researcher, and said, "Giving this fruit to No. 8 is enough to eliminate the sequelae of the bloodline outbreak, and it can further condense the bloodline!"

The researcher bowed and took it: "Thank you, Zhenjun."

Zhou Yi suddenly asked curiously, "What's the name of No. 8?"

The researcher hurriedly flipped through the list of experimental subjects and replied.

"Lei!"

...

Union 208.

Han and North Korea successfully crossed the robbery and became the third golden core of the Human Race Alliance.

same year.

The dragon blood potion was successfully developed, and its powerful effect shocked the top leaders of the alliance. They quickly reached a cooperation agreement with Ao Qin, and the dragon blood warriors handed over a wisp of Qinglong blood every month.

So far, the number of dragon blood warriors has grown rapidly.

According to the newly promulgated law of the alliance, newly promoted dragon blood warriors hand over two strands of blood essence every month, one of which is owned by the dragon emperor, and the other is for refining new dragon blood medicine.

Union 209, Dec.

According to the official statistics of the alliance, the number of dragon blood warriors exceeded 100,000.

...

Northern Xinjiang.

The cold wind swept through, and the parasites were withered.

It was the coldest month of the year, and the sky was overcast and cloudy, with scattered snow particles falling.

"This ghost weather is much colder than in previous years!"

General Xu stood on the city wall, wearing only a thin military uniform, but he could not feel the cold at all, and his forehead was inlaid with green scales, as if growing out of flesh.

It was by taking the medicine that he successfully transformed into a dragon blood warrior.

The alliance is for the internal stability of the human race. The promotion of dragon blood medicine is first in the military, followed by martial arts masters and ordinary people.

"This wind is not normal, it contains Yin evil energy."

Gu Chen waved his hand to photograph hundreds of snow particles, and the water vapor was evaporated by the operation of mana, leaving only a wisp of gray yin.

The black-robed man standing next to him said in a cold voice, "The northern part of Yunzhou is already occupied by corpse monsters, and the evil spirit is getting stronger and stronger. As the north wind blows, it will become more and more cold in the future!"

"This is the real life-and-death struggle. Once you lose, you won't even have a chance to recover!"

General Xu cursed a few times. He had read the news from the spies from the north, and the army of corpse demons, intentionally or unintentionally, transformed every place they passed into a ghostly Jedi.

In this world, all living beings are extinct!

The black-robed man said, "Since you know this, why are the two clans still not uniting?"

"Don't worry, the wolf king, that's the matter of the superior officer. There must be many considerations. We will be responsible for defending against the corpse monster."

General Xu's eyes flashed with aura, and the talent dragon eyes saw the evil spirits gathered in the distance, like billowing smoke rising into the sky, and gave orders to the pager.

"Little brats, come to live!"

After a while. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

The endless corpse monsters are back, hundreds of thousands, belonging to a small group of corpse monsters.

The soldiers in the northern Xinjiang have become accustomed to this. The corpse monsters are mostly aimless, and they instinctively kill the places where the living beings gather. Therefore, there are corpse monsters attacking the Great Wall every three to five.

Woohoo!

The corpse monster pulled its broken gong and dragged its broken and rotten body, and charged forward with a fearless death.

rumbling rumbling...

Countless rockets came on the way. After the explosion, a large piece of spiritual fire was left on the ground. The corpse monster stepped on it and ignited it until it burned into fly ashes.

In this war, there will be no corpses left on both sides!

### **Chapter 269: last lesson**

Hundreds of thousands of ghouls were covered by several rounds of carpet fire, and the ground was covered with wreckage.

The IQ of corpse monsters is even lower than that of beasts, and they only have the instinct to kill the living. Even if there are a large number of foundation-building corpse monsters mixed in, they will be wiped out in the continuous bombardment.

They are powerful in quantity, like the sea like tides, boundless!

"Burning soldiers, deal with the funeral!"

After General Xu gave the order, he glanced at the wolf king: "The extremely powerful demon clan actually lost to the

### **Chapter 270: Innate real people**

Heavenly Corpse Mountain.

It has become a huge laboratory.

On the east side, there are countless beasts imprisoned, entering the laboratory through a conveyor belt, and turning into beasts after being injected with medicine.

To the west is the Yin Sha Jedi, and the corpse refining formation directly eroded the beasts that had just been produced and transformed them into corpses.

There are hundreds of thousands of laboratories in Jiuzhou that produce corpse monsters.

It consumes the West Garden like locusts, and continuously produces fierce beasts until the human race is wiped out.