

## **Immortal 281**

### **Chapter 281: God of Osan**

"Mingcha?"

Jin Yangzi's voice was cold, and he looked up and down the magistrate Zhao, as if he was thinking about where to cut the knife.

The inspector, cultivator Si, was in charge of arresting the evil spirits. He saw a lot of evil spirits and heretics, and his xinxing was inevitably affected by it.

"I can kill you now, or let you go!"

"My lord, a few days ago, the official went to Beijing to visit his teacher..."

Zhao Tai's topic changed, and at this time he dared to show himself to be relied on: "I know that Your Majesty is very interested in Dahengxian.

### **Chapter 282: Yuntong Hebo**

Mountain Temple.

The main hall.

"gone?"

Zhou Yi stood in front of the statue, performed the concentrating technique, and gathered wisps of incense wishing power like blue smoke.

"gone."

Lingshen doll bowed and said, "Xianchang, that fellow bowed down to the Heavenly Monarch's gate, why didn't you let me become Xiaoqing to understand a thing or two?"

"The haste is not enough!"

Zhou Yi said, "Although Lin Heng is very talented, his eyebrows are pale.

### **Chapter 284: Yuanying Daojun**

Zhangshan.

Daheng is located in the extreme east and is named after camphor trees.

The mountain \*\*\*\* is a thousand-year-old tree demon. Its body grows on the mountainside. Dozens of people hug a thick giant tree, and it is worshipped by mountain people from generation to generation.

After giving birth to Lingzhi, he was born close to the human race, and because of his long life span, he rarely used spells to harvest incense.

today.

The tree demon went down the mountain to satisfy the prayers of the believers, and instructed Zhang San to go under a tree on the mountain to dig out the gold and silver buried by the bandits.

And give the spirit

### **Chapter 285: Disciple of mending the sky**

Soul search!

The origins of the scribes came to mind, and it was exactly what he said.

A down-and-out scholar had a fortuitous encounter, and all the way, he refined his Qi to build a foundation and formed pills. He turned back and became a jinshi in the imperial examination again, and served as a scrivener in the Department of Salary and Salary of the Daheng Household Department.

The eighth-rank Beijing official, and the richest household in the six divisions, is already a great figure in the eyes of the common people.

"Well, I also married dozens of daughters-in-law. This kind of experience can be called the protagonist of the story!"

Zhou Yi returned to the mountain temple, and the Lingshen doll had already left the ground.

### **Chapter 286: 6 products**

"This is the order of three generations of disciples, just enter the mana breath."

Gu Xiao took out a bronze token with a simple style and engraved cloud patterns.

On the front is the seal character "Mending the Heaven", and on the back is inscribed: Heaven's way is lacking, let me make up for it!

"Senior Brother Gu, what's the meaning of this?"

Zhou Yi entered a mana, activated the prohibition of the token formation, and returned to silence after blooming with colorful aura.

"This is the fundamental teaching of my teaching. It is rumored that in ancient times there was a disaster from the sky.

### **Chapter 287: Immortal inheritance**

today.

A ray of light flew into Qingyun Mountain.

In the distance, he saw the towering statue of the mountain god, which fell outside the temple gate and turned into a blue-robed Taoist priest.

The vermilion gate with a height of three or four feet is actually made of high-quality wood spirits. The walls that stretch hundreds of feet to the left and right are filled with blue spirit stones. Only the resources of the outer wall can be hollowed out by the number of Jindan cultivators. Hundred years of accumulation.

"This uncle is so flamboyant!"

The Taoist priest's eyes showed a look of envy, and he taught the truth.

### **Chapter 288: Introduce wolves**

Yuntong Dragon Palace.

The main hall.

There are silk and bamboo bursts, dancing and music.

Ao Xuan sat at the top, shook his head and tasted the spirit wine, laughing loudly from time to time.

Chan Master Hongyun, who was at the head of the right, asked, "Why is your Majesty laughing?"

"This king laughs at the Qingyun Mountain God, who is the ancestor of Nascent Soul, so timid and afraid of things."

Ao Xuan said: "In three years, let alone cleaning up the wild gods of Qingyun Mountain, even the mountain temple did not dare to take half a step.

### **Chapter 289: incense conferred god**

Feng River.

Shouting and killing.

Thousands of yin soldiers formed an army formation, blocking the middle section of the river, exposing the river temple at the bottom of the water, and teaming up to perform a magic attack.

The two Golden Core cultivators in black and white robes stood on the cloud, holding magic treasures and waiting.

After a while.

With a bang, the formation was broken.

"kill!"

The River Temple rushed out hundreds of water demons, wielding their minions and killing them.

headed by

### **Chapter 290: Formon Lohan**

Incense becomes a god!

When Zhou Yi first heard this method, he subconsciously rejected it.

The longer I live, the more I see it, the more I believe that there are no shortcuts in the world.

Anyone who copied the shortcut method would either fall into the abyss or spend ten times more effort to make up for it.

What's more, Zhou Yi personally experienced that a scroll of swallowing the heavens caused the catastrophe of the beast, and indirectly caused the catastrophe of the corpse monster, so that the Jiuzhou Immortal Cultivation World became a dead Jedi.

"Incense Concentration Technique, and Heaven Swallowing Demon