

## **Immortal 291**

### **Chapter 291: Heaven Defying Technique**

Build wood.

Planted for nearly six thousand years.

Zhou Yi used the dew of good fortune to ripen it every day, and it was already more than a hundred meters tall, and the aura it radiated was not lost to the spiritual veins of Qingyun Mountain.

The shards of the ox's divine soul were integrated into it by the method of refining the beast's soul. They were in a state of neither life nor death. Occasionally, conscious fluctuations came out, and they were very close and dependent on Zhou Yi.

Whether it is scalper's consciousness or Jianmu's consciousness, no one can tell.

This is the method of surviving from death.

### **Chapter 293: Lacquer Wu Shanshen**

Cut the sky to teach!

Zhou Yi recognized the identity of a person, but on the surface it seemed to be in the realm of Nascent Soul, but he didn't know if he was hiding his cultivation.

There are many old monsters pretending to be tender in the world of immortals!

"Could it be that it was brought about by the small cut sky technique?"

The Heaven Patching Religion can survey the aura of the exercises, and the Cut Heaven Religion, which is not much weaker, must have a similar secret technique.

Zhou Yi's brows were furrowed. If he were to say that he inherited the magical powers of Jiuzhou, the one he was most reluctant to give up would be the Small Cut Heaven Technique.

### **Chapter 294: both sides**

"Dead... dead?"

Wu Qiong was so scared that her face was pale, her voice trembled, and she said repeatedly.

"Senior, hurry up and leave, I, I, I... also pack up."

My father used to be a person who cultivated immortals. Even if he had no spiritual roots, he was very familiar with the methods of monks. It was difficult to provoke Qi Wushan even if he wanted to die.

Zhou Yi asked, "Where are you going to escape?"

"Go to sea."

### **Chapter 295: 0 eye demon**

City God Temple.

Yin Division.

Gu Xiao looked solemn, listening to Zhou Yi tell what happened.

"...I fought with that white devil for hundreds of rounds, but with my shallow mana and low supernatural powers, I was finally defeated."

With regret and helplessness on his face, Zhou Yi said, "In order to pass the news back to the sect, I had to make a fool of myself and agreed to the White Demon Head to join the Heaven Sect, and come back and tell my senior brother when he is free!"

"Junior Brother Zhu did the right thing!"

antiquity

### **Chapter 296: self-injection**

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Lingshan.

One of the thirteen mountains of Qingyun seven waters.

There are two villages and towns at the foot of the mountain, the east and the west, and they live and work in peace and contentment under the governance of the mountain god.

A few years ago, a copper mine was discovered on the mountain, and the mountain \*\*\*\* told the people in a dream that the population increased rapidly, and it seemed that there was a tendency to develop into a small town.

today.

Wu Ming changed into a miner and mixed into the villages and towns.

Demon monks have experienced a lot of life and death. Fighting is more cautious than the right way. He will never underestimate the newly promoted Yuan Ying.

### **Chapter 297: Apprentice to immortals**

"rat!"

Wu Ming scolded sharply, the mana was running, and many magic talismans and magic treasures protected the whole body.

For hundreds of years, Wu Ming has traversed the Eastern Continent and won the name of the Demon Lord of Hundred Eyes. Whether refining or looting, Wu Ming has more than ten pieces of body protection and killing magic weapons. array.

"To subdue demons and subdue demons, what morality is there?"

Zhou Yi held the formation plate and manipulated dozens of formations at the same time, combining them into powerful formations.

"Junior brother is right, let's go together!"

Gu Xiao choked the law with his hands, and the hosta on the top of his head flew up, blooming with a sharp edge, and disappeared into the void in the next instant.

"Poor Daoists are not good at fighting!"

Lingming's face was kind and gentle, and dozens of round \*\*\*\*\* flew out from his cuffs, rumbling and bursting. One after another, the red gold thunder slammed into the Hundred-eyed Demon Lord.

"kill!"

An Yunguang had the most fighting skills with the monks at the border. Once the mana was activated, the fierce aura condensed into a black tiger, roaring and slaughtering the past.

"Today, Pindao captured you and avenged the little uncle."

Pei Yuanzhou opened his mouth and spit out twelve magic weapons of flying swords, volleying into the sky to form the Yuanchen sword formation, and the immeasurable sword formation formed a storm, vowing to smash Wu Ming into pieces.

Wu Ming was trapped in the formation, and he could not escape no matter what. Several magic weapons were used to defend against the thunder, and he swayed the magic talisman to block the black tiger.

Suddenly!

A small hole was opened in the void behind, and the jade hairpin shuttled silently. Wu Ming's consciousness didn't even notice it, and he saw a big hole in his chest.

"Damn it! The Niubi of the Heaven Patching Sect is so hypocritical and shameless..."

Wu Ming's strength is slightly lower than that of Gu Xiao and others. No matter the cultivation method, supernatural power, or magic weapon, he can't match it, not to mention one enemy four.

In just one round, his body was severely injured, and Wu Ming's eyes flashed fiercely. He waved his hand to take off his Taoist robe, revealing hundreds of eye tattoos on his chest, and recited a strange incantation.

"Today, I saw the magic light of a hundred eyes."

Gu Xiao did not take Wu Ming in his eyes at all, the reason why he was introduced into the mountain temple was to prevent the other party from using the escape method to escape.

talking room.

The tattoo on Wu Ming's chest gradually transformed into real eyeballs, and hundreds of golden lights shot between Zhang and He.

Jin Guang ignored the prohibition of the formation and instantly fell on the five people in the hall. Among them, Zhou Yi was attacked the most. Obviously, Wu Ming had the intention of breaking the formation and running away.

Lingming's cuffs flew out more than a dozen protective magic weapons, blocking them into layers of light curtains.

Nascent Soul is chaotic, the mana is stagnant and slow, and the whiteness in front of him can't be seen clearly.

"What a weird magical power!"

When Lingming spoke, the Taoist robe on his body changed on his own, and he saw a three-color long-tailed luan bird flying out, chirping like a golden jade, and his wings vibrated infinitely and the fire rushed to Wu Ming.

The protector of the soul, carefully sense the breath of the bird, it is a bit more tyrannical than Lingming!

Gu Xiao and the others' various methods, magic talismans, magic weapons, supernatural powers and secret techniques, could not block the light of hundreds of eyes. Gu Xiao and An Yunguang fell into blindness and confusion, and Pei Yuanzhou avoided the golden light with his sword.

At the same time, the spirits of the black tiger, the twelve yuanchen, the strange dog, etc., swarmed around Wu Ming to fight.

"This magical power is somewhat familiar..."

A layer of green light appeared on Zhou Yi's body, allowing the divine light to shine, the mana and divine soul had no effect.

Looking up at Wu Ming, the original human shape has undergone many changes. The two feet swelled to four or five feet long, two palate teeth protruded from the mouth, the ribs became segments of arthropods, and more than a dozen pairs of sharp claws grew on the back.

Hundreds of eyes, growing between the arthropods, are terrifying.

After Wu Ming changed his body shape, his defensive power greatly increased, and he carried many attacks, constantly breaking the restrictions of the formation.

"Want to run?"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly, took out another formation plate, called hundreds of formations outside the hall, and imprisoned Wu Ming in the same place again. There are thousands of formation plates in the storage bag that can be arranged at any time.

sizzle!

Wu Ming sensed a sudden increase in the pressure of the formation, his tongue turned into thorns, and he made a desperate cry when it stretched.

At this time.

Gu Xiao and the others escaped from the golden light of the Hundred Eyes.

A series of roars sounded, Wu Ming's body shattered into ashes, and only three feet of Nascent Soul remained trapped in the formation.

"Friend Daoist is dead, how can I make a difference?"

The Taiqing Rune flew out of Zhou Yi's cuff and stuck it on Nascent Soul's forehead, immediately stopping the chaotic and expanding mana.

Hundreds of restraining spells were pinched in succession, the Nascent Soul was banned inside and out, and the Taiqing Talisman was retrieved. Wu Ming's consciousness and wisdom were still there, but only his eyes could move.

Zhou Yi took out a gourd magic weapon, put Wu Ming Yuanying in it, and said with a smile, "A few brothers who have worked hard."

"Hands up."

Gu Xiao tutted his tongue in admiration and said, "This devil can wreak havoc for hundreds of years. It's really not a false name. Pindao has been hit by this hundred-eyed golden light. If he really let this guy sneak attack, he might be in danger of dying!"

Quietly touched the body, and while the golden eyes were blind and fascinated, he ended the fight with one blow.

Of course, the most difficult thing is to get close, and the blind and soul fans also have tools and souls, magic weapons to protect the body, and the possibility of attacking and killing is extremely small.

Ling Ming said: "When Junior Brother Zhu searches for his soul, if he can obtain the supernatural power of Hundred Eyes, please give me a copy, and there will be a way to solve it in the future."

"That's natural."

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "Pindao squeezed this devil out, and he has all the secrets and techniques, and I will share the spirit medicine and spirits equally."

"As it should be!"

Gu Xiao and the others showed smiles, and they became more and more identified with Zhou Yi as a junior.

Wu Ming is proficient in alchemy, and the accumulation of hundreds of years is not a small number.

This time, I didn't do much, but I got so many benefits. In the future, I will be able to get the attention of the ancestors in the teaching. For a while, the brothers and sisters were happy, and they went away after tasting wine for a few days.

After that, Zhou Yi announced the retreat and began to concoct the Hundred-eyed Demon Lord.

Nascent Soul cultivator's spirit, spirit, spirit and soul are condensed into one, and it is a hundred times more difficult to search for souls than Jindan, but Zhou Yi has time.

Among the Taoist treasures left by Jiuzhou, there are tens of thousands of torture methods. First use them on Wu Ming one by one. When his soul is close to collapse, it will be much easier to search for his soul.

Zhou Yi coveted Wu Ming's supernatural powers and relics for the superficial reason, but in fact it was temporarily unwilling to meet the ancestors of the teaching.

"Bone transformation has not yet been completed, it is better to be safe, just as the reputation of the poor and greedy for money has been widely spread!"

At the same time, there are also two of the real dragons and nine transformations, the golden and wooden escapes of the five elements of escape, as well as the daily routine practice of Taixuanjing and the idea of Qingdi.

...

one year later.

Wu Ming's spirit is stable, and he is worthy of being a big devil. He has endured hundreds of secret execution methods.

Two years later.

Zhou Yi received a message from Bai Suxin that Qi Wu Shan Shen had been beheaded and asked him to serve as the new Shan Shen.

After talking to Gu Xiao and Danxiazi, Zhou Yi turned into a "Sun Xing" and went to paint Wushan to cultivate, sort out and rule the people, and recruited loose cultivators and spirits to serve as gods.

Qiwu Mountain did not belong to any imperial court, and the people directly obeyed the governance of the mountain gods. The "emperor" of hundreds of years suddenly changed, causing a period of turmoil.

Zhou Yi abolished the incense tax and reduced or exempted the tax, and the people immediately threw the old gods away.

Ten years later.

In the year 122 of Yuan Ding, Zhou Yi came to Dongsheng Shenzhou for nearly a hundred years.

Qingyunshan Temple.

Hall of Eternal Life.

The fire was rising, and the temperature was blazing.

The pill furnace does not make medicinal pills, but Nascent Soul which is five inches in length. The originally agile eyes have become dull, like finely carved dolls, and there is almost no life.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged in front of the Pill Stove, the divine fire fan waving, spewing out all kinds of spiritual fire.

"The famous Dan Dingzong is upright, and this law enforcement hall's means of torturing the demons is no less than that of the devil's soul lamp!"

After a while.

He waved Wu Mingyuan out, his divine sense penetrated into it, and found that the last ray of resistance had disappeared, Zhou Yi immediately showed a happy expression.

"Fellow Daoist finally gave up resistance, and don't worry, the ancestors in the teaching will save you and torture you again!"

Divine Consciousness swept over Yuan Ying and looked at Wu Ming's memory.

"Tsk tsk tsk, this fellow turned out to be an inspirational example..."

Hundreds of years ago, Wu Ming was just an ordinary person. After learning about the cultivation of the immortals, he went to the Taoist temple to earn money and learned the basic method of refining Qi. Limited by talent and resources, in order to break through the realm, he recommended a pillow seat to the spectator master.

At the age of nearly 100, he built the foundation, slaughtered the Taoist temple, and swept the spirits into the true Yangmen of the devil.

After hundreds of years of painstaking cultivation, he finally gathered Nascent Soul, and then slaughtered Zhenyangmen, becoming a giant of scattered cultivation magic.

"Ruthless man!"

Zhou Yi shook his head again and again, ashamed of himself.

Wu Ming's memory is long and complicated, and there are many scenes that he can't bear to look directly at. After a rough look, he excerpted his exercises.

"Hundred-eyed golden light supernatural powers originate from the "Heavenly Centipede Secret Canon", which is really similar to the real dragon's nine transformations. It quenches the blood of the thousand-eyed centipede, and uses the secret method to draw the monk's meridians and viscera, which are related to the blood vessels. melt!"

"After Xiaocheng, there are hundreds of eyes in the ribs, and once it is used, it turns into a half-human half-demon."

"On the day of completion, thousands of eyes will be born in the ribs, and the true body of the centipede can be manifested when fighting spells!"

Zhou Yi recorded Wu Ming's experience in cultivating the secret scripture of the centipede, as well as the know-how and experience he summed up, into the jade slips.

A cursory look at the other exercises shows that Zhenyangmen is a small sect of golden elixir that has been passed down for more than a thousand years. There is only one Nascent Soul, Wu Ming.

"This devil's relics are indeed unexpectedly many."

From Wu Ming's memory, he learned that he had been destroyed by his disciples many times, and the accumulation of several sects on his body was also notorious in the magic way.

And because of the first-class alchemy technique, he has accumulated a large number of spiritual items over the past few hundred years, which is worth the output of Qingyun Mountain for a hundred years, and now it is all cheaper than Zhou Yi and others.

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept through his bones and muscles, showing that he was over five hundred years old, and if he calculated the time of condensing the infant, it was almost stuck with Jindan Shouyuan to break through the realm.

"This aptitude is ordinary and will not attract the attention of the immortals."

Take out the lottery tube from the cuff and count more than ten hexagrams in a row.

Recently, in recent months, in the past six months, in recent years...

Everything is safe and sound, and there are no bad omen.

"It's time to be a teacher!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and sent messages to Gu Xiao and Danxiazi.

The former went to fetch Wu Ming's relics, and the latter brought Zhou Yi into the Heaven-Mending Sect to worship the ancestors in the teaching.

...

Heaven Replenishment.

The head of the twelve major religions in Dongsheng Shenzhou, also known as the head of the four immortal sects.

The headquarters of the sect is located in the Tianshan Mountain. It is rumored that this mountain used to be the pillar supporting the heaven and the earth, and the monks could climb the fairyland along the way.

After being cut off for the immortal, so far the Jedi Tiantong.

Where the Tianzhu is broken, the void is broken because of the leakage of the sky. The founder of the Heaven Repairing Sect is for the living beings in the world, and he does not hesitate to make up for it with his own body. It can be said that it is a great merit to save hundreds of millions of living beings.



Zhou Yi guided him according to the order of his disciples, and as soon as he flew into the vicinity of Tianshan, there were disciples in the sect waiting to lead the way.

Listening to the disciple telling the origin of the Heaven-Mending Sect, there is a sense of honor in his words, and if he misses it again one day, he will fit in and risk his life to make up for it.

"It's not the same as what I heard from Jie Tianjiao."

Zhou Yi couldn't help but muttered in his heart. During the time of retreat in Qiwu Mountain, he often communicated with Bai Suixin, and naturally he must despise and slander the Heaven-Mending Sect.

According to Jie Tianjiao, the leakage of the sky is not a disaster, but the immortals in the sky open up the passage between the two realms, and the leakage of immortal energy into the mortal world will not only increase the concentration of spiritual energy in Dongsheng Divine Continent, but also facilitate the communication between the immortal and mortal worlds.

In the future, the leakage of the sky will expand, and it will even be possible for a true immortal to come to the world!

The monks of Dongsheng Shenzhou can also follow the leak of the sky, without the need for Xiaju to soar, and directly sneak into the fairyland to practice.

No matter how difficult it is for mortal beings, it is the hope of continuation of the path for monks. In the end, it was blocked by the ancestors of Tian Bu, and he also established a sect to guard the Tianshan Mountains, breaking the shortcut for monks to ascend!

The two religions insisted on their own words, and Zhou Yi was not good at judging who was telling the truth.

Looking away.

The Tianshan Mountains plunged straight into the sky, and the stratus clouds drifted halfway up the mountain, not knowing how high it was.

After a while.

The disciple pointed to the front and said, "Uncle Zhu, Tie Guanxian Patriarch lives in seclusion in Dongshan all the year round, and the younger generation is not allowed to approach without an edict."

"Team nephew who worked hard."

Zhou Yi waved his hand, a bottle of spiritual pill fell into the hands of the disciple, and he said, "What kind of temperament is the ancestor? What do you like?"

The disciple's expression was tangled, and he dared not talk about the patriarch in private.

suddenly.

A voice came into Zhou Yi's ears: "Old Daoist has a fierce temperament, hates evil like hatred, and likes to slay demons and demons, can you hear it clearly?"

Zhou Yi was stunned at first, and then bowed to Dongshan.

"The disciple pays respect to the master!"

After a moment of silence, the voice was heard again.

"Come here soon, you bastard!"

Zhou Yi flew in the direction of the sound. The location was on the side of Tianshan Mountain. The soul of the soul was covered for hundreds of miles. He soon found a small Taoist temple in the middle of the mountain.

The small Taoist Temple occupies an area of only three or five feet, and the whole body is made of black iron.

Escape light fell outside the door, Zhou Yi bowed and walked in. When he saw a thin old man sitting cross-legged, he immediately kowtowed three times, nine bows, dong dong dong, and shouted.

"The disciple pays respects to the master, and wishes the master the blessing of immortality, and his longevity is equal to that of the sky!"

Tie Guanxian stared at him for a moment, then shook his head slightly, and said coldly, "If it's really like what Lao Liu said, it's good to be shameless."

The sixth child is Danxiazhi, the sixth disciple of Tieguanxian, the patriarch of the Heaven-Mending Sect.

Zhou Yi was very nervous, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) He noticed that the consciousness was sweeping back and forth, and he could almost see the inside and outside thoroughly. Fortunately, he had cultivated the bone-turning technique, otherwise he would be searching for the soul in the next moment.

Tie Guanxian said: "Give the devil to the teacher."

Hearing the word "teacher", Zhou Yi's face immediately showed joy, and the relationship was completely settled.

As for not holding the apprenticeship ceremony, nor notifying fellow friends, it is probably because of poor qualifications. If Wu Ming hadn't been captured and served as a secret spy of Jietianjiao, he would never have been in the sight of Tie Guanxian.

Zhou Yi respectfully presented Wu Ming Yuanying, and said, "This devil has insulted my teacher. After being captured, my disciples performed 3,700 kinds of torture to comfort my brother's spirit in the sky!"

"good."

Tie Guanxian took a photo of Nascent Soul, and nodded slightly after his divine sense swept over, feeling a little more satisfied with the new disciples.

"Tell me, what reward do you want?"

**Chapter 298: True Dragon 9 Changes**

"It's all based on the reward of the master, and the disciple dare not ask for it."

Zhou Yi carefully considered it, bowed to answer, and faced the immortals with caution.

Xiuxian asked for thousands of years. This is the first time that he has been a teacher in the eight classics. He has set the name of master and apprentice.

Tie Guanxian grabbed Nascent Soul, and inexplicable fluctuations manifested one after another. Wu Ming, who was originally stupid and confused, regained his wisdom in an instant.

"I'm the most annoying and tired of being a teacher, what do you want to say directly?"

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhou Yi showed joy and said, "The disciple is not good at fighting, so in order to survive, I also ask the master to give me a magical power of escape."

"The Great Five Elements Escaping Technique is inherited from the Immortal Realm. Once it is completed, Dongsheng Shenzhou can go there."

Tie Guanxian said: "Your capital is just ordinary, and if you practice the Great Five Elements Escapism, you will become a root of miscellaneous spirits, and you will almost cut off your way, but think about it!"

"Disciple Ningying is already a fluke, how dare you try to transform into a god."

Zhou Yi had a little fondness for this cheap master. After all, he was caring about his disciple, so he said tentatively, "This disciple has heard of the secret scriptures of my teaching, which can supplement the acquired aptitude. I wonder if it can be practiced?"

"The Secret Record of Heaven Patching? No!"

Tie Guanxian shook his head and refused: "There is nothing mysterious about this practice. In the view of the teacher, it is just taking off your pants and farting..."

Zhou Yi raised his brows, and the dignified immortals would actually utter foul language, which was very different from what he imagined.

It is reasonable to say that such a top monk in the world should sit high on the altar, condescendingly, overlooking hundreds of millions of living beings, and every move contains mysterious truth.

"The entry requirement for the Secret Records of Mending the Heavens is to have both the Heavenly Spiritual Root and the Spiritual Body."

Tie Guanxian continued: "After the cultivation is completed, the root bone can be fused into a human fairy body, which can be regarded as a supreme physique that directly points to the return to the void. As a teacher, only the Tianling root can't get started!"

Zhou Yi suddenly realized, no wonder Tie Guanxian complained, people who are qualified to practice the secret record of mending the sky are rare in the world.

"Master, the disciple already has a kung fu escape technique, why not directly reward 10,000's 8,000 red gold wishing power beads?"

The reincarnation of the ox requires thousands of wishing power beads, the color of red gold is the best, and the statues of Qingyun Mountain, Qiwu Mountain, and Yongning Mansion are enshrined in three places.

"You are too dare to speak, the red gold wishing force pearl is a collection of merits, and there are not many teachers!"

Seeing Zhou Yi, Tie Guanxian wanted to speak, but he didn't know that this disciple was sitting on the ground to pay back the money, so he said directly: "I don't have any colorless wishing beads. I don't care about teaching affairs for my teacher, and I am extremely poor."

Zhou Yi was stunned and teased: "It's all up to the master, and the disciples dare not ask for it!"

"..."

Tie Guanxian's eyes widened, his beard twitched, and he held Yuan Ying in his hands. Wu Ming, who had endured thousands of punishments, made a scream like a pig.

Looking at Zhou Yi up and down, he pondered for a long time.

"You are not qualified enough to make up the secret record of the sky, but there is a way to cultivate the body of a human being and immortal."

Zhou Yi hurriedly said: "I also ask Master for guidance."

Tie Guanxian asked: "Have you cultivated the body of a congenital real person?"

"Indeed, it was completed with the Purple Sun Sutra."

After Zhou Yi joined the Heaven-Mending Sect, he often got together with Gu Xiao and others, and learned that there are more than one type of innate real people, such as the Ziyang real people who swallowed the innate purple energy, and the Taiyin real people who refined Taiyin Yuehua.

"The cultivation method of innate real people originated from ancient times and is older than the immortal way."

Tie Guanxian said: "The ancients swallowed all kinds of innate qi between heaven and earth, tempered the flesh, and turned into a real person. As the innate qi became thinner and thinner, they were abandoned by the times, and immortality, witchcraft, etc. appeared. ."

"And the innate real person can be regarded as an acquired spirit body!"

"I see."

Zhou Yi said helplessly: "It's just that the disciples don't have the spiritual roots, how can they be combined into one and become a fairy body?"

Tie Guanxian changed his voice and asked, "But you still have the True Dragon Nine Transformations?"

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "I have already cultivated the three transformations, and I am practicing the rabbit transformation and the mirage transformation."

"True Dragon Nine Changes also originated from ancient times, and it is an inheritance that existed at the same time as the law of innate real people."

Tie Guanxian said: "At that time, the human race was weak, and there was no systematic method of cultivation. It could only be attached to the command of powerful divine beasts and regarded them as the totem of the group!"

"Among them, the ancestors who enshrined the real dragon as the totem, observed the body of the real dragon day and night, and realized the nine changes of the real dragon."

"After the nine transformations are completed, the blood of a real dragon will appear in the body, and over time, the body of a real dragon will be achieved. At that time, if you are united with the innate real person, the cultivation talent will not be much worse than that of a human fairy!"

Zhou Yi asked in confusion, "Master, how long will it take to accumulate over time?"

"The fast is three to five hundred years, and the slow is three to five thousand years."

Tie Guanxian said: "With your aptitude, it is already a fluke to condense Nascent Soul. Now that you have cultivated into a congenital real person, this method of changing your roots is where your chance to become enlightened lies. Don't miss it."

Zhou Yi bowed deeply: "Thank you for your guidance!"

These words are sincere. If there is no longevity fruit, then Iron Crown Immortal can be said to have pointed the way to enlightenment, and there is no need to waste time and life on other trivial matters.

Such a high-profile long-term plan is extremely difficult to see in the world!

"Master, why is the gap so long?"

"What grows is accumulated over time, without killing karma, without accumulating cause and effect, and being safe and stable."

Tie Guanxian said: "It's short, it is slaughtering the blood of the dragon clan, and drawing the blood of the dragon clan to nourish the body. It is normal to be ten times or eight times faster, as long as you can survive in the end!"

Zhou Yi of course chose the first option, and said righteously: "The disciple is the true sect of Xuanmen, how can he wantonly kill because of the cultivation method!"

Tie Guanxian said quietly: "There are many descendants of the dragon family, and they are neglected in discipline. It is inevitable that evil dragons and fierce dragons will be a disaster. It is not wrong to slay demons and eliminate demons and cultivate along the way."

Zhou Yi frowned and said, "Master, the disciples are teaching the catalogue of exercises, "It wasn't originally, but it has been there since then."

Tie Guanxian said: "You wait here, don't move around, go for the teacher and come!"

Say it.

Without waiting for Zhou Yi to ask, it turned into a black Changhong and flew away.

"This master is really interesting!"

Zhou Yi turned around in the Xuan Tie Guan a few times, and found that there were no inscriptions prohibited, as if it was made of ordinary black iron.

"Also, this class is the best in the world, and it is one step away from becoming an immortal. Why do you need any formation restrictions to protect yourself? Even if any secrets are exposed, no one dares to spy!"

Thinking of this, if one day you will achieve the return to emptiness.

"Whether I am at ease in the world, or whether Xiayu ascends into the fairy world, this is the question!"

After waiting for a day, Tie Guanxian did not come back.

Zhou Yi walked out of the Xuantie Temple and strolled around the neighborhood. During this period, he met a few monks, including Jin Dan and Yuan Ying, who were all true disciples of the Heaven-Mending Sect.

Hearing that Zhou Yi was the new disciple of the ancestor, he hurriedly bowed and saluted.

"I've seen Uncle/Master/Tai Shizu!"

"No need to be polite."

Zhou Yi's current identity is a second-generation disciple of the Heaven-Mending Sect. He is the same generation as the elders in the sect. He communicates with his fellow disciples in the manner of a polite corporal, and he immediately gains a lot of goodwill.

After chatting for a day, I learned a lot of news from the headquarters of the Heaven Patching Sect.

"There are four immortals of returning to the virtual world, the head teacher Guangweizi, the elders Xiaoyunzi, Taixuangong, and the master Tieguanxian. There are more than one hundred spirit transformations, and half of them are outsiders."

"The various countries in Dongsheng Shenzhou have Tianjun of the Heaven-Mending Sect, and some mountains, rivers and waters are also cultivators of Chinese and foreign Taoism."

In Zhou Yi's mind, the power map of the Heaven-Mending Sect appeared in general, and the entire Dongsheng Shenzhou was not affected by it.

"The biggest gain this time is not the inheritance, but the great backing. There are immortal masters on the top, and dozens of senior brothers on the bottom. In the future, they can be domineering!"

Back to Xuantieguan.

After sitting cross-legged and waiting for two days, I suddenly heard a sound of breathing.

Looking up, Tie Guanxian was sitting on the futon, the black robe was a little messy, the beard seemed to be on fire, and the left eye was even black and blue, which seemed to be punched hard.

"This is the real dragon nine changes, and there is some dragon blood."

Tie Guanxian waved his hand, and two things flew out of his sleeves and fell into Zhou Yi's hands.

A jade slip, a pill bottle.

fish. The elixir bottle contained a large group of real dragon blood, about as much as a water tank.

The blood essence of the real dragon is sold in drops and strands. This tank is invaluable.

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted, with tears in his eyes: "The disciple's innate talent is low, and the master is tired, it is not right..."

"Don't ask for such ink, because the teacher has long seen that Ao Guang's servant is not pleasing to the eye, so I just took the opportunity to teach him a lesson."

Tie Guanxian stroked the few remaining beards, and said proudly: "This time, I have drawn its dragon blood and stripped its dragon scales. At least I have to rest for 180 years, hahaha!"

"Master is mighty."

Zhou Yi's tears flowed back, and he clapped his horse in a row: "Master has great magical powers, boundless mana, invincible in attack, invincible in battle..."

"roll roll roll!"

Tie Guanxian's face twitched, he waved Zhou Yi out of the Taoist temple, and after a while, he spoke again.

"The Golden Light Hall at the foot of Tianshan Mountain is empty. You are still practicing here. The old monsters of the Jietianjiao are moody, and they may turn their faces one day."

"Thank you, Master."

Zhou Yi crawled away, and when he met his disciple, he asked where the Golden Light Hall was.

After inquiring, I found out that this Golden Light Hall was the residence of Iron Crown Immortal Transformation God.

from afar.

There are thousands of golden lights and thousands of auspicious spirits.

The aura condensed into various beast forms, rolled and played in the hall, and even turned into a human form, irrigating and tending exotic flowers and plants.

"This is a real fairyland!"

"After returning to Qingyun Mountain, I will make some plans with Senior Brother Lingming, find a few reasons to ask for a reward, and flip the mountain temple according to the Golden Light Hall!"

...

Golden Palace.

Side hall.

Zhou Yi's escape light fell into it, and he didn't set up a formation to cover it up, he just sat cross-legged and practiced.

There are no years in the mountains.

Fast forward three years.

In his spare time, Zhou Yi wandered around the Tianshan Mountains and communicated cordially when he met fellow students.

As a supreme elder, Tie Guanxian has lived for more than 3,000 years. He has served as an elder in the Hall of Lectures, the Hall of Law Enforcement, and the Hall of Tibetan Sutras. relationship.

As a result, Zhou Yi quickly became a celebrity of the Heaven Mending Sect.

I will discuss with this senior brother today, go to that junior brother's banquet tomorrow, and the day after tomorrow, there will be a few senior nephews who will be the hosts...

Zhou Yi did not take advantage of it. Taking out the wine brewed thousands of years ago, it seems that the effect is not as good as a panacea, but the rarity is comparable to that of rare treasures.

Several elders who were good at drinking in the teaching took Zhou Yi's hand after drinking, and swore in confusion.

Of course, it is unknown if he is drunk or not!

"The identity of a disciple of the immortals is easier to use than I imagined, and I can make friends with it or not."

this day.

After Zhouyi's practice ended, he went to the Hall of Wonderful Law for a banquet.

The master of the hall is Daojun Sun Xuanhong, the disciple in charge. He is expected to transform into a \*\*\*\* within a hundred years. He is addicted to alcohol and invites Zhou Yi to a banquet every few days.

"Senior brother, today I brought the treasure at the bottom of the box..."

Zhou Yi took out a jade wine jar, opened it and saw the spirit wine condensed into paste, and said, "This wine is unique in Dongsheng Shenzhou. That senior only brewed and drank it himself, and named it Pear Flower White."

The mana turned, the wine ointment slowly melted, and the extremely rich fragrance of pear blossoms filled the hall.

There are also seven disciples with Yan, including the disciple and grandson of Tie Guanxian, the disciple and grandson of Duke Taixuan, and more are the descendants of the Inhuman Immortal.

"Good wine!"



Xuan Hong drank slowly, and said with admiration, "When Pindao drinks his junior brother's wine, he feels that the past few hundred years have been empty. The so-called wine master's name is really a laughing stock."

The hall suddenly burst into laughter, either complimenting or praising.

The Heaven Patching Sect is an authentic sect of Xuanmen, but it is not without status, but it is from the Nascent Soul realm, so you can let go of your words.

At the banquet, I don't know who mentioned it first, talking about the juniors in the clan.

They belonged to three generations of disciples in the Tianshan Mountains, but outside, all of them were like ancestors, and they formed a cultivating family with a little help from their clansmen.

Daojun surnamed Luo sighed and said: "In my clan, there are several four spiritual roots and five spiritual roots supported, and the foundations are piled up with spiritual things. One day the poor road retreats for a hundred years, and they will all die."

"Junior Brother Luo, don't sigh, every family has a scripture that is difficult to read."

Xuanhong sighed: "Don't force Linggen's talent, if the younger generation has no qualifications, it is enough to keep them rich and noble. Pindao is hundreds of years old, even if Yu Fanchen has nostalgia for it, it is difficult to get close to the descendants who are separated by dozens of generations. ."

Other Daojuns have said that it is the Yuan Ying cultivator with a lifespan of more than a thousand, and it is no longer the same species as mortals.

Zhou Yi said in surprise: "Why don't you use the wish force beads? Pindao has seen many foundations and golden pills, relying on the wish force beads to forcibly break through, maybe the realm is unstable and the strength is not strong, but there is no shortage of life essence."

The younger generation of people such as Xuan Hong, who have a background in the Heaven Mending Sect, are rarely provoked, and it is enough to have Shou Yuan.

Xuanhong's face turned reddish: "I can't compare to Junior Brother Zhu's extravagance. The Pearl of Wishing Power in Senior Brother's hand is enough to practice on weekdays. How can there be any extra to take care of the clansmen."

Even if there is an excess of wishing power beads, they will probably not be given to the clan to buy high-quality medicinal pills and spiritual things, which do not need a large amount of resources. Even if their clan earns the wishing force beads, they will turn it over to Xuan Hong and others to supply the ancestors to practice.

The ancestor of Yuan Ying is the hope of the family. He is alive and the realm is high, and the family is prosperous!

Zhou Yi turned his eyes and said, "Poor Daoist has a way."

Xuan Hong said curiously, "I also ask junior brother to make it clear."

"There is a Qiwu Mountain under the name of Pindao, which controls tens of millions of people, and is lacking manpower to take care of it."

Zhou Yi said: "Senior brother can send his clansmen to go there to serve as the \*\*\*\* of mountains and rivers under the jurisdiction of Qiwu Mountain, and 30% of the wishing power beads and spiritual objects can be withheld. I wonder if brother is willing?"

"Of course I would!"

Xuan Hong agreed without hesitation, and thanked him again and again: "Thank you, brother, if there is anything in the future, just come to find brother."

When the other Taoists heard the words, they all showed their hearts.

Zhou Yi said: "There are sixteen landscapes under the jurisdiction of Qiwu Mountain, which is enough for everyone to share the profits.

"Thank you, brother."

"They will definitely be managed well. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

"In the future, if the junior brother has something to do, call me directly. The enemy of the junior brother is my enemy!"

"..."

Everyone raised their glasses one after another, the \*\*\*\* of one mountain and one water is enough to support the inheritance of the clan, save a lot of trouble, and at the same time, it can also distribute the beads of vows every year.

This is a long-term foundation. It seems to be a few dozen in a short period of time. In the past two or three hundred years, it is a large amount of resources.

"Drink up!"

Zhou Yi's eyes shifted, and he suddenly missed Bai Suixin.

The Jietian Sect has blessed many evil demons and outsiders, occupying famous mountains and rivers as dojos. Maybe they can negotiate and trade, and let the senior brothers in the sect take their place.

There is nothing in the world that cannot be sold, as long as the price is high enough!

## **Chapter 299: deceive**

Paint Wushan.

Mountain Temple.

The main hall is dedicated to the statue of riding a bull, surrounded by green smoke, and the incense is flourishing.

This place is the same as the Qingyun Mountain Temple, there is no formation prohibition and barrier, and everyone directly enters the worship.

Zhou Yi occupied the nest of the bird head and the dragon body and the god, and changed the beliefs of the common people, but the rules of offering incense and offering sacrifices were in the same line.

day.

As soon as he disappeared behind the courtyard, he manifested his body in the form of Zhou Yi, and summoned the temple to congratulate Wu Qiong.

"What happened during the years of poverty and seclusion."

"Reporting to the mountain god, I only received a few invitations to invite the mountain \*\*\*\* to a banquet and talk."

Wu Qiong is getting older, nourished by spiritual energy, and he has a childlike appearance, and bows to the invitation.

Since serving as a temple congratulation to the temple, the Wu family has become the leading family in the area of Qiwu Mountain. The son has married several daughters-in-law.

After experiencing the incense tax, Wu Qiong deeply realized that only by cultivating immortals can guarantee the inheritance of the family.

Zhou Yi flipped through the invitations at will, and there were many invitations from nearby sects and Sanxiu, and there was also a letter from the prince of Jingguo, who was obviously very interested in the new lacquer Wu Shanshen.

The first banquet is not to win over, but I want to explore Zhou Yi and the calendar.

"I don't need to pay attention to the invitations in the future. Poor people are devoted to cultivation, and they like to have fun. Ten years of painting Wushankou has grown?"

"Slightly increased, more in number."

Wu Qiong hesitated for a moment, then said, "Junior Qufan, who is trusted by the mountain gods, can be appointed as a temple blessing, but the cultivators and immortals who are in charge are all cultivators and immortals. If you are able to catch them, please punish the mountain gods!"

Zhou Yi's eyes flashed, and he said coldly, "Abide by the rules?"

Lacquer Wushan stretches for 9,000 miles, and Zhou Yi can also check it out.

The random cultivators and eccentrics recruited by him have many experiences in the management of the people, and because of Zhou Yiguang's commander, Xiao Gui and Cao Suirang were appointed.

A few rules have been set, and only if they are strictly followed, they can gain the power to mine spiritual things.

May Lizhu all belong to the Qiwu Mountain God. After all, the cake has been distributed, and Zhou Yi must fulfill it as scheduled.

"The younger generation heard that the value of incense and wishing power is increasing day by day, and a single wishing power bead can be exchanged for many rare spirits."

Wu Qiong said: "In order to restrain the power of incense and desire, I used less means, saying that you know anyway, only the amount paid is poor, and the more is swallowed privately."

"Humph! The world dares to take advantage of the poor, it hasn't been discovered yet."

Zhou Yi anticipated this long ago and asked, "I already know about this matter, why didn't I tell you any favors?"

"Here, it's all there."

Wu Qiong took ten blue-gray vow power beads and said, "It is said that if you practice with vow power beads, even if you don't have spiritual roots, you can still lead qi into the body and step on the cultivation of immortals."

Zhou Yi waved his hand and took a photo, belonging to the third-class incense and wishing power. He guessed that it was similar to the land in Linyang back then. He secretly created disasters to coax the people into offering sacrifices, and he put them into his sleeves and asked.

"Aren't you heartbroken?"

"The younger generation is self-indulgent, who wants to ask immortals?"

Wu Qiong bowed his body: "However, my father gave birth to teaching, and he was forced to ask for it. The mountain god's life-saving grace, and the support of the younger generation's family, can't be ignored!"

"Wrong, I didn't dazzle the benefits."

Zhou Yi applauded and said, "This matter is poor, and I will handle it myself."

Loose cultivation and strange paths are difficult. Zhou Yi originally thought of giving him a clear path, but he never thought he was strong enough to dare to deceive the greedy ink and wish Lizhu. Only Zhou Yi can do such a thing!

"With this comparison, it is much more reliable to repair the door."

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and sent a message to Bai Suixin and Danxiazi to divide the wishing beads a year later due to special circumstances.

Yuan Yingjun has been in retreat for ten or eight years, and he will open his eyes and close his eyes a year later. Soon Bai Suixin sent a message to ask if he needed help, and Zhou Yi replied that he could handle it.

Danxiazi didn't reply, maybe retreating to practice.

a month later.

Painted Wushan governs Yushan, and moved the Xiuzhen family surnamed Luo.

There are more than 2,000 people in the clan, and it seems that the clan has been relocated. The nearby monks have speculated that they have provoked enemies.

The four members of the Luo family are true foundation builders, and their strength is top-notch in the range of Yushan.

As a result, half a month later, the Luo family took evidence of the crime of investigating the \*\*\*\* of Yushan Mountain and went to Wushan to file a complaint.

soon.

Yushan changed the mountain god, and the head of the Luo family served as the leader.

Even in a monk's uniform, looking at the head of the demon king in the hanging mountain temple, he dares to think anything.

I thought this was the end of the matter, but I didn't know it was only the beginning. In the next six months, Qiwu Mountain governed 16 mountains and rivers, and 14 were replaced.

How can the cultivators in the territory still understand that these immortal cultivators with a long history are determined to paint the lineage of Wu Shanshen!

The spiritual objects and wishing power beads obtained by beheading the sin gods were all surrendered to the mountain temple.

Zhou Yi named the Loose Cultivator and the Spirit Monster to the Mountain God He Bo, and then he rarely took care of things, so he said that he was in control of the dynasty, whether it was fishing or tempting, but in the end he only had two hearts and perseverance.

Mountain Temple.

Zhou Yi sent Bai Xunxin to invite Qi Wushan to the banquet.

Sijie also knows what position, maybe wandering around, just half an hour, the light will fall at the door of the temple.

Knowing the door and the road and entering the backyard, Bai Suixin asked with a happy face.

"Junior brother, may the power beads be divided?"

"Senior brother is wrong."

Zhou Yi took out the storage bag and threw it away, saying, "Zhi poor took a good look at it, and actually sealed off a group of two or five young men, who dared to greed for ink in private. Sixty percent of them were troubled by senior brothers and handed over to the ancestors of the teaching."

Speaking of 60%, in fact, 60% of the 70%, you have to stay close to Senior Brother Danxiazi first.

Zhou Yi is very clear about who is close and who is far.

It was originally planned to share profits with Tie Guanxian, but as a result, Senior Brother Danxiazi persuaded him that some vulgar things could be seen by the Master, and he would send the golden pearls of merit or rare treasures to the Master.

When Zhou Yi heard the words, his heart had already made up his mind.

Kunlun Cave Shao Jiuzhou Lu's solitary book, looking for an opportunity to bury it in a monk's grave, dig it for decades, and give it to Iron Crown Immortal as a gift.

Bai Suixin swept his mind and consciousness, with a total of 3,600 wishing power beads, neatly stacked storage bags, and his eyes became seamed with a smile.

"Junior Brother, there are too many, all busy..."

"Senior brother must be polite. Although the poor are greedy for money and lust, their words are counted. Besides, the junior brother took advantage of it and worshipped the ancestors of the immortals. I dared to think of the opportunity."

Zhou Yi said, reminding: "Senior brother, 30% of them belong to the ancestors, so be careful."

Bai Suixin patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, Junior Brother, no matter how brave the Senior Brother is, he still dares to withhold the ancestor's share. Then, if you count your fingers, will you lose your soul?"

Zhou Yi turned around and said that he was actually quite sure that Bai Suixin would be greedy for ink, and his skin was only one layer thinner than his own.

"Senior brother, it's still a matter of discussion."

"Just say it, junior brother."

Bai Suixin was in full swing, thinking that every ten years in the future, he would have 3,000 Wishing Power Beads, no matter whether he used it or exchanged it for spiritual medicine pills, he would help him every step of the way.

"Although he has entered the Immortal Sect, he is limited by his qualifications and respected by his teachers."

Zhou Yi said: "It is so difficult to teach and detect top-secret information. This matter still needs to be taught and supported. That master likes to slay demons and eliminate demons the most. I know if I can send a few more demons to kill them."

"..."

Bai Suixin frowned slightly, and said, "Junior brother, the devil is generally a disciple of the devil sect, and there are only a few of them, so they can kill them at will."

"Then Junior Brother think of a way."

Zhou Yi was helpless: "I wanted to quickly gain the trust of the master and send top-secret news to the teacher. Now, I can only take it slowly."

Bai Suixin reassured: "Senior brother is eager to make meritorious deeds, and senior brother can understand, but the secret affairs have to be planned from the long-term, lest there be any doubts about the teacher and brother, then the merits will be discarded!"

"Brother taught me."

Zhou Yi suddenly changed his voice and said, "How far is your brother from becoming a god?"

"The fast is a hundred years, and the slow is two hundred years."

Bai Suixin's aptitude intercepts the teaching and waits, otherwise he will become the grandson of the immortal disciple, and he will internalize the divine hope in two hundred years.

"If you succeed in transforming into a god, you will be conferred a \*\*\*\* no matter whether you are ascending or incense, and the way to return to the void has already been opened."

Zhou Yi said: "So what the senior brother is asking now is to increase the background of the primordial soul, and to transform the primordial spirit as smoothly as possible, no?"

Bai Suixin sighed: "Even if the arrogance is peerless, there is still a 30% chance that the poor general will have 30% chance to transform into a god. He has already asked for it, and he can even die."

"The so-called failure, I wish enough power beads."

Zhou Yi said faintly: "The foundation of Hengzu is damaged, and he can still return to the void by relying on the pile of wishing power beads?"

Bai Suixi understood and doubted: "May the price of power beads increase day by day. Even if it accumulates for hundreds of years, it is difficult to say that it will be hard to turn into a god."

Zhou Yi smiled and asked, "Senior brother, what do you think of Qi Wushan?"

"Better yourself."

Bai Suixin said with a smile: "Hold the truth, 30% of the chances are poor, and 10% of them should be counted as two hundred years of Qiwu Mountain's harvest, otherwise it will be far enough."

"That's it."

Zhou Yi said: "Only a few more lacquered Wushan Mountains, and the transformation of the gods is complete!"

"hiss!"

Bai Suixin was an idiot, and instantly understood what Zhou Yi said. He wanted to refuse and held down his thoughts. He took three copper coins from his cuff, and spit out a few mouthfuls of blood essence to perform an amputation operation.

hum!

The copper coin aura bloomed and slowly condensed into two words: merit.

Bai Suixin wondered: "Why?"

"Wait for the Xuanmen to be authentic, and it is a virtue to kill demons and eliminate demons."

Zhou Yi handed over his hands: "Ji, everything you want will come true. How many times you know the fortune-telling, but you have never encountered it. I really congratulate you on your smooth and prosperous journey!"

"Senior brother also met for the first time."

Bai Suixin was amazed. As a disciple of Intercept, he was convinced of the divination technique from his heart, and the hexagram of auspiciousness immediately made him determined to accumulate merit.

"Investigate and investigate the poor, if those demon calendars of shelter sects occupy the mountains and rivers, find a reasonable excuse and let Shanxun Junior Brother respond to the calamity!"

"Excuse me, brother."

Zhou Yi said: "In the future, all the income will be distributed according to the lacquer Wushan."

"Hahaha, brothers and sisters are just like each other, so why bother!"

Bai Xunxin laughed out loud, auspicious omen Tuwang, will also be promoted to the ancestors of the immortals, and live five thousand years of life.

Feast for several days.

Bai Suixin had just left the car cloud, and the younger brother Sun had a good hand, and his words were pleasant, which made the body and mind extremely comfortable, and even wanted to paint Wushan and build a Beppu.

Zhou Yijiao sent Bai Suixin away, and when he returned, he saw Danxiazi and his senior brother Fufengzi.

"Many thanks to the two senior brothers, the jammer used the illusion, otherwise it would be better to convince the demon."

That Jiben was real, but in order to make Bai Suixin make up his mind, the illusion was created behind the scenes by two god-turning monarchs who were proficient in illusion and divination.

Ji Qiu, even if Bai Xunxin did another divination, the result just now would be reproduced.

Danxiazi said: "The servant is also very cheeky, and he has made the poor bully, and it is rumored that he will become a laughing stock."

Zhou Yi laughed: "If the demon really makes the door of the devil's head, the mountains and rivers, all under the control of the senior brother, it will be the entry ceremony given by the junior brother to the senior brother."

"Which poor room, take care of some chores."

Danxiazi said, "Only 30% of it!"

Fu Fengzi stroked his beard lightly and said with a smile, "It's the same."

"Thirty percent and thirty percent, count it, Junior Brother still posted!"



Zhou Yi begged for mercy again and again, saying: "I'm bothering the two brothers today. If you take up the mountains and rivers in the future, the two of you can share 10%."

Danxiazi raised her brows and said, "Why is it still 10% less?"

Zhou Yi explained: "After all, I need to teach the name, 30% of them are paid to the headmaster, and the remaining five are cut off. As the number of mountains and rivers increases, Bai Suixin dares to take it all by himself."

"Row!"

Fu Fengzi shook his head: "It's okay to wait a little less, how can the teaching share the same share as the intercepting teaching?"

Danxiazi nodded: "It makes sense, if this matter is passed on to Master's ears, be careful!"

"Don't worry, the two senior brothers, do the counting, and govern the clan of the common people's disciples. It seems that there are five or five points, and you can take advantage of the small number of accounts."

Zhou Yi said: "After all, to intercept the undercover spy, you have to do a good job on the surface, and you have to say that you have taken the lead!"

"It's fun to listen to."

Fufengzi tutted and smiled: "Junior brother looks like an immortal, more like that vulgar official, who deceives, has both sides, and can eat anywhere!"

Danxiazi served as an official of the Ministry of Personnel and shook his head: "What kind of official is a servant, just look at the yamen subordinates!"

"The subordinate officials are also wrong. It is often said that the emperor and the subordinate officials are together. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)"

Zhou Yi took a few jars of spirit wine and said, "Thank you two brothers today. Good things will happen, so I will congratulate them with spirit wine. I hope that in the future, the beads of strength will roll in."

Fu Fengzi nodded: "I heard that my younger brother is good at digging graves. He has obtained spirit wine for a few thousand years, and he will return drunk today."

Danxiazi is also good at wine, and it can be known for at least five thousand years by smelling it, which is a rare treasure in the world.

After drinking alcohol, the three called brothers, and they have gotten closer to each other a lot.

Zhou Yi asked: "Senior brother, what is the current situation of Heng? If there is a chance, let's occupy more mountains and rivers, and also share the worries of the court?"

"Which round is the coveted one."

Danxiazi said.

"There is no place in the territory of Heng. Since the incense was enshrined in the gods, all the sects have removed all the wild gods in the territory!"

### **Chapter 300: Patriarch Seal**

"A lot of wild gods also have backgrounds, right?"

Zhou Yi had doubts on his face, such as the Great Sect and the Dragon Clan, who were ruled by immortals, the Daheng court did not dare to provoke them.

"Naturally, those with backgrounds were canonized by the imperial court, and those without backgrounds were expelled and beheaded."

Danxiazhi sighed: "Fortunately, the ancestors in the teaching had the foresight to limit the matter of conferring gods to the Nascent Soul. In the past ten years, there have been various open and secret battles, and it was peaceful not long ago!"

The twelve major religions of the human race, as well as the immortal dynasty and race with the background of returning to the virtual world, have completely divided up Daheng.

Nowadays, the Daheng Mountains and Water Vessels canonized the righteous gods, and all of them have a profound background. It can be said that the great forces of Dongsheng Shenzhou have gathered together, like a powder keg that is about to explode.

Zhou Yi worried: "The matter of consecrating the gods with incense will inevitably lead to the rise and fall of great religions, and will it lead to the catastrophe of the destruction of the Divine Continent?"

Witnessing the destruction of Jiuzhou with his own eyes, Zhou Yi was against the technique of concentrating on incense and conferring gods from the bottom of his heart, and only felt that this was the source of the destruction.

The wind rises from the end of Qingping, and the waves form between the waves.

Even if the ancestors of Huixu agreed that only the juniors of Yuan Ying would be allowed to fight, but the relationship between master and apprentice is comparable to that of father and son. Who cares about the agreement if life is lost, or if the fight is lost, will the face be torn for the sake of the road?

Now there are too many forces in Dongsheng Shenzhou with nuclear buttons, and if you can't tell which one, you can't help pressing it!

"Don't worry, junior brother, the ancestors of the teaching have already made up their minds."

Fu Fengzi said: "I teach a temptation that can't be resisted by the immortals who return to the virtual world. I'm sure that they will stay on the sidelines, and I will also restrain the disciples from transforming into gods, so as to ensure the smooth progress of the conferring of gods."

The Way of Ascension!

Zhou Yi immediately guessed that human beings and immortals were already at the top of the world, and their cultivation and realm could not be advanced.

In the face of such temptation, the rise and fall of the sect is nothing!

Zhou Yi sighed: "Senior brother, I teach this sacrifice too much!"

"Then there is no way, the incense consecration is related to the future of countless cultivators, and the general trend of prosperity, I can't stop it no matter how strong it is.

Fufengzi said: "So we can only use the situation to lead the profit. I hope that the matter of conferring the gods will transition smoothly, no matter how great the sacrifice. It is also necessary to maintain the stability of the common people. Only then can it be in line with the fundamental teachings of our teaching!"

"Patriarch Gao Yi, I will follow to the death!"

Zhou Yi bowed his hands in the direction of the Tianshan Mountains. This is where he agreed with the Heaven-Mending Sect. Even though the Heaven-Mending Sect kept saying that it was hypocritical and hypocritical, it really blessed hundreds of millions of souls.

There was a little bit of joy in my heart, from this point of view, the matter of conferring the gods can be passed through peacefully.

I dare not say that Nascent Soul is the strongest, but Zhou Yi is confident, and no one in the same realm can match!

Fufengzi praised: "If all the outsiders are as loyal and loyal as the younger brothers and sisters, then my teaching can suppress the world by itself, so why should we join forces with Buddhism?"

There are hundreds of Huashen Tianjun in the Heaven-Mending Sect, but half of them are outsiders, and they don't have much sense of belonging under the name of the Heaven-Mending Sect.

On weekdays, you can follow the orders of the sect, but you can't really treat others as subordinates. The two sides are more similar to the alliance relationship, and the headquarters of the Butian Sect is the leader of the alliance.

"That's wrong."

Danxia Zi Nuoshu said: "If it's all this guy, isn't it all greedy and lecherous? Then my teaching will change its nature, maybe it will become like a monster in the sky, saying that the Xuanmen is authentic, doing it. Be reckless!"

Fu Fengzi agreed, "That's right, it's enough to have one junior brother in the teaching."

"Slander, it's slander!"

Zhou Yi quickly defended: "That's just the surface, in fact, I'm an honest and reliable little man..."

The two senior brothers burst into laughter, and the hall was filled with a happy atmosphere.

.....

half year later.

Zhou Yi left Qi Wu Shan.

The mountains, rivers and waters are under the control of disciples of the Heaven-Mending Sect, it is impossible to eliminate criminals, and the people will live a lot better on a macro level.

Good weather and good harvests.

Mountain God Hebo can easily do it, but few people in the world are willing to do it, even if they know that they will be rewarded handsomely if they persist in doing good for a hundred years.

Back to Daheng.

Qingyun Mountain went around for a while, condolences to the gods under the devil, and after checking the accounts, he went to Yongning Mansion for a banquet.

It's time to share the benefits again,

Ten years is a long time in the eyes of ordinary people, and Yuanying Daojun will expire after a little retreat.

"May the Lizhu increase by 30% compared to the last time, which is basically the same as the number of the previous year, and the next time the profit will be much higher. Due to the fighting all over the territory of Daheng, many natural and man-made disasters have been caused, and the stable Qingyun Mountain has become the first choice for refugees. The population has nearly doubled!"

Zhou Yi put away the wishing beads, more than 200 of them of pure quality, originated from the worship of cattle under the autonomy of the population.

Coupled with the more than 100 pieces of lacquer Wushan obtained, it can be transformed into shape in about three hundred or so years, and the time has been shortened by 70%.

"Sure enough, to be bigger and stronger, not only will the accumulation speed be fast, but you don't have to take care of things yourself!"

Zhou Yi suddenly felt the happiness of a capitalist. He ordered him to go down and drink and retreat. He only needed to collect the bill once every ten years, which was much more comfortable than being a mountain \*\*\*\* himself.

"The capitalists are also worried that the people below are messing around, and the world of immortals will never appear. The last group of people who dared to deceive the top and the bottom have already lost their souls!"

Daheng stayed for half a year, and in addition to his daily practice, he would feast and celebrate.

.....

Tianshan.

Mysterious Iron View.

A flash of light fell, and Zhou Yi bowed and saluted.

"Disciple pays homage to Master, and I have to ask for advice on getting rid of demons!"

As I got to know Danxiazi, I heard a lot of news about Tie Guanxian, and in general, I got a clear understanding of Master's character.

It is rumored that Tie Guanxian was born in Weimo, and his clan was mutilated by demons and demons. He was lucky enough to escape with his life, and the passing disciples of the Heaven Repairing Sect brought him back to Tianshan.

After successful cultivation, he slayed demons and slayed demons everywhere, and made a name for himself.

After obtaining the Witness Immortal, he began to teach his disciples with peace of mind because of the respect of the seniors, or the unspoken rules among the Immortals.

Anyone who dares to provoke the Iron Crown Immortal Sect will immediately have a reason to flutter, regardless of any face and unspoken rules. If the Hundred-eyed Demon Lord hadn't taken shelter from the Heavenly Sect, Tie Guanxian would have found the trail long ago and personally came to the door to capture him.

Tie Guanxian's voice came from the Taoist temple.

"Come in.

Zhou Yi bowed in and said, "This disciple met the monster Jietian not long ago..."

Afterwards, he talked about his cooperation with Bai Suixin to slay demons and eliminate demons, to govern the people and to gather their willpower beads, and even to invite the two senior brothers to cast spells and deceive them without concealing them.

"Three birds with one stone, this is a good job.

Iron Crown Immortal is not corrupt, no matter if it is a conspiracy, it is a good strategy to be able to eliminate demons: "But there are only two gods, maybe the old monsters will see through it and wait for the teacher to cast spells."

While speaking, he clapped his hands on the tactic, and one after another aura fell on Zhou Yi, his breath blurred and changed until it returned to nothingness.

"Cover your heels and feet by casting spells for the teacher, and even if people make calculations, they won't find anything unusual."

"Thank you, Master!"

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted, his spiritual sense swept inside and outside, but did not find any traces of casting spells. Obviously, the realm was too different, and continued.

"The reason this disciple is asking for advice is to ask you for advice. Does my teaching have any top secrets that seem to be important but are actually useless? After all, the disciple is a secret spy, and he has to use valuable information in exchange for the trust of the Jietian Sect!"

"Well, it's easy to talk about"

Tie Guanxian pondered for a moment, and said, "Before I was a teacher, I fought with Ao Guang, and I can tell Jietian Sect that I will teach my disciples to kill evil Jiao everywhere, and I have long been in a bad relationship with the Dragon Clan."

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that this matter informed Jietian Sect that they would try to join forces with the Dragon Clan, which seemed very valuable.

"Master, will this matter affect you?"

"My teacher has been itching for a long time, so I wanted to wait for them to join forces and set up an ambush for me to jump in."

Tie Guanxian sighed and said, "Since I was promoted to return to the virtual world, I have looked around invincible. A personal immortal is a tortoise with a shrunken head. Instead, it is better to dare to fight and fight in the spirit-transforming realm. Find yourself some fun!"

"..."

Zhou Yi felt a strong force coming towards his face, and asked: "Master, you have to participate in the news that is either true or false. So as not to arouse the suspicion of the monster in the sky."

"You elf ghost, it's a pity that Linggen is talented."

Tie Guanxian said: "A few days ago, there was a shock at the sky leak. It is suspected that the seal established by the ancestors has been too long, and the power has begun to weaken. I am afraid that there will be another sky leak in the future!"

"This

It's true, it's too appalling! "

Zhou Yi's eyes widened, and he only felt that there were too many crises in Dongsheng Shenzhou, and he could maintain it until now, and his luck was indeed at its peak.

"Half-truth."

Tie Guanxian said: "It's true that the seal is weakened, and the disaster of the sky leak is false. Back then, when I taught Patriarch to fight with Patriarch Jietian, we won by a margin. This is a shame for Jietian, and they will definitely find their way back when they have a chance."

Zhou Yi said worriedly: "The seal of the patriarch has become weak, so it can still prevent the leakage of the sky forever?"

"Of course not.

Tie Guanxian said: "If the seal will be broken one day, I will repair the sky for the teacher, and the natural disaster will never come again!"

Zhou Yi was silent for a while, then bowed and saluted.

"Disciple got it!"

The Patriarch of Repairing Heaven is a Void Returning Immortal, and the Iron Crown Immortal realm is also not weak. However, after practicing for thousands of years, it is one step away from Xia Ju's ascension. Which Void Return can make this determination?

After all, after the ascension, what is the calamity in the world to do with me!

Seeing Zhou Yi's dejected expression, Tie Guanxian felt a little warmth in his heart, and said, "You should be clear about your background as a teacher. If you hadn't passed by, you would have frozen to death and starved to death."

"After that, I had to enter the Immortal Dao, avenged the blood revenge, and earned thousands of years of life for nothing."

"Such a great kindness, not to mention the use of one's body to make up the sky, even if it was wiped out on the spot, it would still be difficult for me to teach in case!"

Leave Xuantieguan.

Zhou Yi's expression was a little lonely. Originally, Tie Guanxian was just asking for a backer, but now he feels quite close and can really be regarded as a master.

The master and apprentice in the immortal world are like father and son, and their relationship far exceeds that of blood clans.

"I hope that there will be no problems with the seal of the ancestors before the master's ascension, and there are more than one immortals in the Heaven-Mending Sect, but can the other ancestors be as magnanimous and decisive as the master?"

The doctrine of mending the sky is just a written rule, and whether or not to follow it is entirely up to the heart.

The cultivation base has reached the Void Returning Immortal, and the world is the best. Even if the teachings are forcibly changed, the disciples in the sect must obey!

"These things can't be mixed with Nascent Soul. It's the right way for the poor to cultivate into the real dragon and nine transformations earlier. At the same time, I will find a way to find the other three kinds of rare treasures and cultivate the great five-element escape technique!"

Zhou Yi returned to the Golden Light Hall and was about to retreat when he received a message from Daojun Xuanhong.

Yan said that he thanked Zhou Yi for arranging the clan. After the banquet, he received another invitation from another senior brother, and he stopped after eating and drinking for more than half a month.

It's all over.

Zhou Yi began to retreat and practice in the Golden Light Hall.

.....

Time is like water.

The sun and the moon are like water.

In the blink of an eye, nine years have passed, and True Dragon Nine Changes is a good entry point, and it will take decades to complete it.

This method is a process of water grinding. Each change takes decades. Fortunately, all changes can be practiced at the same time.

The blood essence of monsters needed for cultivation, there are a large number of disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect, and Zhou Yi can easily exchange it with the Willing Power Orb. Only the number of mirages is rare, but Senior Brother Xuan Hong went out and found enough from Taiyi Sect.

Taiyi sect is one of the great sects in Dongsheng Shenzhou, and it ranks among the authentic sects of Xuanmen.

"It's easier to travel with more friends!"

Zhou Yi couldn't help sighing, if it weren't for Xuan Hong's way, he would still need to catch the head mirage and raise it in the Kunlun cave.

this day.

Winter is coming to spring, the wind is warm and the sun is shining.

There are many guests in the Golden Light Palace. Their clansmen are operating in Qiwu Mountain. Today is the day to share the wishing power beads.

After Zhou Yi-Nian, he went to Qiwu Mountain. First, he made unannounced visits to various cities and towns at the foot of the mountain, and then asked Wu Qiong, the temple blessing. He learned that the new mountain \*\*\*\* Hebo was not at fault, so he collected the wishing beads and returned to Tianshan.

"Senior brothers, this is your share.

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and more than a dozen storage bags fell into each person's hands, saying, "There are more Hebos and less mountain gods, but there are spiritual mines in the mountains to supplement them, and the overall difference is not bad.

"Of course, the number of people under their respective jurisdictions will also affect the amount of wishing beads. It's definitely not that the junior and senior members deliberately divide more and less!"

"What are you talking about, brother?"

Xuanhong's spiritual sense swept over and saw more than a hundred wish power beads in the storage bag, and he immediately smiled: "This foundation is to take advantage of the junior and junior brothers, and there are other requirements."

Others said yes, hundreds of wishing power beads fell from the sky, and there will be an endless stream in the future, which is a great good thing!

Zhou Yi smiled and said, "Senior brothers can send messages to the clansmen, let them open up more fertile fields, accommodate refugees, and the population will increase, and the incense will naturally gather more power."



"As it should be.

"Pindao is sending a message here, as a person from the Heaven Repairing Sect, he should bless the human race!"

"Don't worry, junior brother, they dare not work, and the poor will be punished!"

Everyone really benefited, the atmosphere in the hall was very cheerful, and the conversation with Zhou Yi became more and more close.

soon.

The news spread all over the Tianshan Mountains, causing huge waves.

After the propaganda of the incense and the gods, the price of wishing power beads rose, which caused many disciples on the mountain to have their minds floating, and they wanted to go down the mountain and occupy a mountain to be called a god.

Now I know even more, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Dongsheng Shenzhou special corner summoned a small place, there is such a big advantage, if it occupies a few mountains and rivers, wouldn't it be possible to transform into a god?

The Golden Light Hall where Zhou Yi was located was full of guests, and they all inquired about the mountain \*\*\*\* Hebo.

The dignified Xuanmen's authentic true biography, and a well-known Taoist, does not directly ask how to earn the wish power beads, but says that his family is true, and there is not even a place to stay in the continent of Nuo Dadongsheng!

When Zhou Yi heard this, he immediately patted his chest and assured.

"Senior brother, don't worry, there will be another chance soon, and your clan will have a foundation to settle down!"

Bai Suixin shared the wishing power beads in Qiwu Mountain this year. He had already said that the next devil was chosen, and he had something to do with the Hundred-eyed Devil, and the two devils were secretly friendly.

Wu Ming's body is gone, and Bai Suixin will find a way to lure the devil and go down the mountain for revenge!