

## Immortal 301

### Chapter 301: congenital black wind

Black Wind Mountain.

The wind is roaring all year round, and the clouds are lingering.

There is no vegetation on the mountain, and the stones are cut by wind-blown knives and axes.

day.

Ugly to the mountainside, falling into the light, and transmitting to the Batu Caves.

"Friends of the Black Wind?"

After a while.

A thick voice drifted in the wind: "Friend Bai, please come in."

Ugly brows raised, embarrassed expression on his face, and his body turned to show the appearance of white and free.

Enter the hole.

Bai Suixin saw the black robe sitting cross-legged on the cloud platform, and smiled: "You supernatural power is becoming more and more extraordinary, and he can actually see through the law of poverty and change, even the \*\*\*\* of transformation can hide a thing or two."

One of the changes of Ugly White's randomness, Huanghuashan has coaxed the Hundred-eyed Demon Lord for more than ten years.

Similar changes also apply to the land of Lingquan City, Feiyun Mountain God, Black Tiger Demon Lord, Xuanshi Patriarch, etc., who used the same identity on the same occasion, never thought that the deity would be seen through today.

"Poverty just became a supernatural power, and I was lucky enough to distinguish the aura of friendship."

Heifeng Mojun's undisguised precautions, those who hide their heads and show their tails, must be kind, and ask: "What is the matter with Baiyou today?"

Bai Suixin said, "You heard that the Hundred-Eyed Demon Lord has been caught by Niubi, who is a supplementary teacher. He has been humiliated and tortured as badly as possible, and he has also spread the pictures of dancing and singing."

"Slightly heard."

Heifeng Mojun sighed: "I persuaded me back then, don't provoke supplementary education, but why am I obsessed with that child's color, and finally suffered a calamity!"

Bai Suixin asked: "Friends and Demon Lords even make friends, would you like to avenge them?"

"Supplementary education, why wait for ants to dare to provoke them?"

Black Wind Demon Lord shook his head: "I can only do my best to burn more paper money, that's all."

"That's a pity. It was rumored that the Demon King was robbed, and he once said to Bumen: 'After death, Heifeng will definitely seek revenge.'"

Bai Suixin had anticipated early on that the demon monks were all ruthless and unrighteous, and that the Black Wind Demon Lord would risk revenge, saying half-truths: "It's true, the poor just told friends."

"Poverty against Brother Wu!"

Heifeng Mojun had tears in his eyes, his face was sad, and he sighed: "However, the poor Yuan Ying is pure Yang, and the calamity is broken, so I can only remember this revenge, and avenge the achievement of the transformation of the gods and the mountains."

Bai Suixin scolded secretly, the servant gave Heifengshan, how could the poor divide the incense and the wish, and the surface repeatedly congratulated.

"Congratulations, friends, you have obtained the proof of becoming a god, and you can return to hope!"

"Where."

Heifeng Mojun took back his tears and said with a smile: "After transforming into a god, it is extremely difficult to practice, and there is no hope of returning to the virtual realm!"

Bai Suixin was surprised: "Why?"

"Capital limitations."

Heifeng Mojun said: "The transformation of the gods has been a fluke, and then the road is cut off. Even the main exercises are detailed, how dare you ask for a return to the virtual..."

Dongsheng Shenzhou is prosperous in the world of immortality, and the three realms of refining Qi and building foundation Dan can be said to be everywhere, and those who have a heart can collect one or two.

Inheritance of Yuanying and Huashen is the order of inheritance, and it is not obtained by joining the sect or the imperial court. At the next level of the Void Returning inheritance, only the Twelve Religions are complete, and the ancestors of the Void Returning countries are more fortunate to be promoted.

The promotion path is complete and universal.

Bai Suixin rolled his eyes and said in a low voice, "I am poor today, so I can share good things with friends."

"What's the matter?"

Heifeng Mojun was on guard in his heart, and the servant at first put on a fake face, and then coaxed himself into revenge, and now he knew what he thought.

"The Hundred-eyed Demon Lord is able to take shelter of the teaching, just to damage the face of the teaching, and for this reason, he also uses the magical power of the cover machine."

Bai Suixin said, "Now that he has been captured by the sect, he has swept away the face of the sect patriarch. The old ancestor Jizi said in his own words that whoever can save face for the sect will be accepted as a disciple of the sect!"

"really?"

Heifeng Mojun's eyes widened, even if he doubted, he restrained his heartbeat.

Immortals backing mountains, returning to the virtual inheritance, all of which are things that the black wind devil wants! "Of course it is true, how dare the poor make fun of the ancestors?"

Bai Suixin said, "Don't spread the word about this matter, because the incense will rise to consecrate the gods and teach the ancestors to restrain the disciples, temporarily conflicting with the supplementary education."

"Dare to talk nonsense everywhere."

Heifeng Mojun thought for a moment and asked, "How much do you know about the conferred gods?"

"The poor only know that the ancestors are in a vertical and horizontal line, and the specific method of conferring the gods has not yet been determined,..."

Bai Suixin said: "It has been rumored that the immortal disciples have the opportunity to be conferred gods, and only the ancestors' disciples are amazing, and they are looking for incense to confer gods, and seek to ascend to the sky!"

"poor..."

Heifeng Mojun almost said that he could see it, and suppressed his excitement. Now that he is transformed into a god, if he worships the immortal gate and can be conferred a god, it means that he has obtained a direct connection to returning to the void.

Among the trillions of beings in Dongsheng Shenzhou, only the thirty or forty can stand at the top!

Thinking of this, Heifeng Mojun burst into tears and grieved: "Every time I think about, I once fell asleep with Wu You, and my heart hurts like a twist!"

Bai Suixin persuaded: "Friends, I am sorry, after all, I will make up for the situation."

"What about the supplementary education? You can't go against the friendship with Wu Ming. If the poor suffer a calamity, they will definitely find ways to take revenge."

Heifeng Mojun said firmly: "The poor swear, I will kill and mend the door to sacrifice the spirit of Wuyou!"

Bai Suixin was delighted and praised: "You Gaoyi!"

Heifeng Mojun reminded: "You still need Baiyou, and teach the ancestors more good words."

"Of course."

Bai Suixin envy: "Today, I can still talk to you and my peers, and I will worship you in the ancestral gate of Jizi. We have to respectfully call you uncle."

"Hahaha, Bai You is joking, let's talk about our own."

Heifeng Mojun laughed, his eyes already showing the image of worshipping a teacher and immortal, and finally becoming an ancestor with incense.

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Mountain.

Golden Palace.

Zhou Yizheng practiced the mirage transformation, the cuff talisman buzzed, and the mana operation received a message.

"Junior Brother Sun, three thousand miles south of the mountain, things are negotiable!"

"White heart..."

Zhou Yi had a happy expression on his face, guessing that Ying Demon had accepted the letter, and immediately flew southward with the escape light.

After a while.

Nameless barren hills.

Bai Suixin set up tables and chairs on the top of the mountain, and was enjoying wine tasting when he saw Zhou Yi and hurriedly greeted him. "Junior Brother Sun, the devil is already on the mountain, and he is ready to live."

Zhou Yi nodded: "The trap has already been laid."

"It's like a devil, you know what kind of magical power you have cultivated..."

Bai Suixin described in detail what Heifeng Mountain had seen and heard, and then described Heifeng Demon Lord's experiences, achievements, as well as his usual character and habits, and he only had to subdue the demons himself.

After all, if the tiger skin is pulled, the Black Wind Demon Lord must die!

"Brother, don't worry, there is no return!"

Zhou Yi made a random package, and how many senior brothers looked forward to re-teaching, just waiting to fight the devil and divide the land.

"Junior Brother, don't worry!"

Bai Suixin asked, "Knowing that the junior and senior teachers have been teaching for decades, what top-secret information has been discovered so that I can communicate with the ancestors."

Zhou Yi laughed: "Teacher Patriarch urged?"

Bai Suixin said, "It's also for the sake of being able to easily move the Devil's Head Mountain in the future, and teach the ancestors to cooperate a little bit, and those devils who protect the sect have to be obedient?"

"It makes sense."

Zhou Yi waved his hand to set up an array of prohibitions to isolate internal and external probes, and changed his words to voice transmission: "Two top secrets have been probed!"

Bai Suixin looked surprised and listened.

Zhou Yi said: "First, the relationship between supplementary education and the dragon clan has a bad relationship..."

"A well-known news?"

"Senior brother, after hearing about it, stop fighting each other."

Zhou Yi said: "For more than 20 years, Tie Guanxian and Aoguang, the real dragon of Shangshui, are rumored to have cut off the dragon scales and drawn the blood of the dragon, and the two sides have formed a deadly feud!"

"Waiting for something!"

Bai Suixin secretly calculated that only the news could persuade the Patriarch to ask, "What is the other top secret?"

"It's about Ascension to the Immortal Realm..."

Zhou Yi pointed in the direction of the mountain and said, "The seal of leaking through has weakened, so if you say so, Dongsheng Shenzhou will be able to connect directly to the world!"

See talk, see ghost talk.

No matter how difficult it is to make up for missed teaching, in front of the intercepted teaching, then the two worlds will be connected!

"The leak actually opened?"

Bai Suixin stood up abruptly, paced back excitedly, muttering to himself, obviously excited.

Zhou Yi said: "Only, maybe Buzu has left behind something, then it is a top-secret top-secret, and it is impossible to find out."

"enough!"

Bai Suixin waved his hand excitedly, wishing to be conferred a \*\*\*\* and become a bound spirit in a trapped world.

However, the ascension is difficult, and the risk of falling is extremely high, so Bai Suixin wanted to take a shortcut.

If you pass it through, you can go directly to the fairyland!

"No matter what the master's plan is to make up the ancestors, if you teach the ancestors to be vegetarian, you will definitely return the shame back then!"

Bai Suixin said with awe: "The news has made a contribution, and the senior brother will definitely report to the ancestor of the Mingjiao. Who in the world is willing to take a shortcut and know what rewards the junior brother will give to the ancestor of the Mingjiao."

"As a disciple, this is a matter of our own!"

Zhou Yi first showed his loyalty, and then said: "Senior brother is practicing the escape method, but he still lacks the three elements of water, fire and soil, and he still needs to trouble his brother."

"Trouble, trouble."

Bai Suixin said: "For such a credit, the ancestors of the teaching will never be stingy, and the younger brothers need to make persistent efforts!"

"must."

Zhou Yi's face showed joy, and the Five Elements Escaping Technique could finally be cultivated.

Ordinary monarchs look for rare treasures of the five elements, and they need to explore everywhere, knowing how many years it takes.

Now you just need to move your mouth and even use the fighting method, and you're all set!

.....

Cultivation has no time.

Ten years have passed.

Yuan Ding 141 years, next year will be the year of sharing incense and willingness.

Near the end of the year.

Zhou Yi left Jinguang Store and flew towards Qiwu Mountain.

After ten years of retreat and practice, his mind is cold and lonely, and Zhou Yi is also in a hurry to hurry, so he can see the scenery along the way. "The ancestor of the Moon Kingdom, it is said that the immortal of four thousand years old..."

"The ancestor of the Moon Kingdom, it is said that the immortal of four thousand years old..."

Yuntou was passing through the country of Yue, and while he was thinking, he suddenly sensed a gust of wind blowing, silently wearing a body protector, and the skin on his body only felt cold and cold.

"?"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and his consciousness urged the magic weapon to hang above his head.

"Jie Jie Jie Jie..."

A series of strange laughter spread, Fang Kongkong suddenly manifested his body shape, black robes squeaked loudly, black long hair fluttered in the wind, and was ambushing the Black Wind Demon Lord.

He opened his mouth to Zhou Yi and spit out an infinite amount of black light.

Looking closely at the black light, it was clear that there were strands of black wind that blocked the sun in an instant.

The black wind whistled, the sun was bleak, and the rocks collapsed and the cliffs cracked.

call--

The immeasurable black winds converged into hundreds of black dragons, each of which is a hundred miles long and short, traversing the dome, rolling with the brilliance.

"So magical!"

Zhou Yi let out a sigh of admiration, turned into a basalt \*\*\*\* armor, and ran towards the south with the escape light.

"Do you still want to go after the supernatural power of this seat?"

The Black Wind Demon Lord took a light breath, and the tornado black wind formed into a battle, turning a thousand miles into a pitch-black world, allowing him to escape.

Zhou Yi controlled the escape light to dodge left and right, but the black wind swept all directions, how could he avoid them as much as possible.

One Cha was swept away by the black wind, and the physical body was not substantially harmed.

"I am ashamed of Wu Ming's friend, and the spell that confuses the soul!"

Zhou Yi flew to the edge of Heifeng World, broke the square void with his hands, and penetrated into it and disappeared.

Escape from the Void!

"what?"

Heifeng Mojun raised his brows and snorted coldly: "I am ashamed to mend the door, it is indeed a bit of a skill."

After speaking, he received the magical power, and saw traces of the mountains on the ground, leaving only a deep valley hundreds of miles long.

Yuan Ying fighting method, destroyed thousands of miles.

"With the supernatural powers of this seat, escape!"

The Black Wind Demon Lord felt a little, and his figure spread out and turned into a billowing black wind, like a dark cloud covering the chase.

After flying for hundreds of miles, I saw a figure in the distance. Zhou Yi, who was fleeing in a hurry, was a little slower than the Black Wind Demon Lord.

"Jie Jie Jie..."

"The servant's strength is so low that he was able to capture Wu You. I have long advised me to fight in an upright manner. Don't do tricks and sneak attacks, it's useless!"

The Black Wind Demon Lord was stunned, and he quickly narrowed the distance. He was using his supernatural powers to kill, and suddenly Zhou Yi stopped.

"What? Zhi ran away, planning to slaughter with a neck?"

Zhou Yi stood up in the sky and said, "There are beautiful mountains and clear waters, which is suitable for sending friends into reincarnation!"

"You're still stubborn when you're about to die!"

The Black Wind Demon Lord opened his mouth and spat out innumerable black winds, sweeping through the vast soup, vowing to dissolve Zhou Yi's body, spirit and soul.

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A voice.

"Destroy the divine wind first, such supernatural powers will fall into the hands of the devil and ruin it!"

Voice again.

"The supernatural power that destroys all things~www.mtlnovel.com~ has a sullen appearance, it can only be said that the capital is inferior!"

"Divine Ability, it should be the place to be!"

After that, dozens of voices rang out, and the Heifeng Demon Lord was criticized with every word.

"Which rat generation, dare to show up?"

The Black Wind Demon Lord takes back his magical powers in his breath, gathers his body, and turns into a ball rolling in the black wind. No matter the magical powers or the secrets of magical treasures, they will be destroyed when they fall into the black wind.

"Show up and show up."

The voice fell, and twelve shadows appeared in all directions.

The mana breath is strong and tyrannical, waving the formation flag with one hand, and urging the spiritual treasure with the other, to surround the Black Wind Demon Lord.

"Besides the demons, be punished!"

**Chapter 302: go down the mountain**



"Despicable and shameless!"

Heifeng Mojun looked around, his complexion turned black and purple, and then turned green, as if he had opened a dyeing workshop.

"Dare to fight one-on-one alone..."

Not finished yet.

Twelve magic weapons rose into the air, and the mirrors on the bell bottle had different shapes, bursting with immeasurable divine light and crashing down.

"Damn!"

The Black Wind Demon Lord's impression of the supplementary education has completely collapsed. What Xuanmen is authentic, he is so cheeky, and he is happy to talk and do things like a demon.

He opened his mouth and spit out the black wind, which turned into a hundred pitch-black tornadoes.

The monarchs of the supplementary education are all heroes, their mana far exceeds that of the same rank, and all the magic weapons are equal.

However, it is very mysterious to destroy the divine wind first. No matter how many times it is broken, it will be swept away in an instant.

"So it is!"

Heifeng Mojun held a trick with his hands, and a three-foot-tall baby appeared above his head, with black hair and white skin, and his expressions and actions were the same as those of life.

Pure Yang Nascent Soul, only to cross the calamity to transform into the Primordial Spirit.

The baby held the orb in his arms, waved it into the air, and burst into a blazing white light.

The white light surpasses the magic weapon, the spiritual light, and the prohibition of the formation.

The devil's body is still open, and the black wind blows before breaking. The baby takes advantage of the blindness of the disciple, and the hand-pinch method turns into a wisp of fresh wind, which spreads in all directions.

It only takes a wisp of the breeze to escape the formation, and you can escape your life.

Heifeng Mojun seems to be arrogant and unscrupulous, but in fact he clearly knows that he is by no means an opponent to fill the door, so he will open all the moves with one hand, and even give up his physical body.

That.

A clear voice came from the array: "I also ask you brothers to slow down, so as not to make mistakes."

The sound was like Hong Zhonglu, awakening the chaotic blind mending door.

All the people first showed shame, and together they urged the formation flag to set up the Seventeen Yuanchen formation to block the void, and they all glared at Immortal Iron Crown.

"Almost let that guy escape!"

The head teacher Xiong Jun said warmly: "The incense is willing to work hard, but it is a matter of shame. If you spread this matter, how can you lose the face of the teaching, and you should be scolded and rewarded by the master!"

While speaking, he sacrificed a blue-green bag, and the wind turned into a thousand feet.

Covering Sun's pocket was opened, swallowing the white wind, leaving the mouth of the Demon Lord to be dry, still full like a bottom hole.

Next to Xuangongmen Gan was stubborn, with a bundle of iron locks flying around the cuffs, shining brightly like red gold casting, throwing it into the air and turning it into thousands of golden chains, all the breezes that escaped from the seven places.

The wisps of breeze gathered and turned into an eight-footed baby, but the iron lock was already tied up.

"Lingbao?"

Immortal Tieguan has performed various secret techniques in succession, but all of them worked hard.

"Good baby!"

Zhou Yi rubbed his palms in admiration, his eyes sparkled, and he could vaguely see that the chains had no strange dragon souls.

"What's that, junior brother look at the poor Feijian."

Xiaoyun's disciple, Sun Fanjun, flew the scabbard on his back and turned into a golden-winged Peng bird in the air. A cry ripped apart the void, and in an instant, Wu Gang was above Wu Gang's head, and his wings were cut in two.

"Painful too!"

Immortal Tieguan screamed in agony, Nascent Soul shattered, and the body was relied upon again, and the magic weapon bombarded and vanished.

Zhou Yi pinched his fingers, frowning slightly: "Brothers, that devil is not dead yet."

The consciousness of the gods swept in all directions, but did not find any remnants of the soul, knowing what means the Iron Crown Immortal had used, but disappeared out of thin air.

"Let's look at the means of poverty."

Jiang Shengyun, the same disciple and nephew who was speaking, was the door of the eight disciples of Bai Xixin. He picked the gourd from his waist, pulled the stopper and drilled into the golden toad.

Jiang Shengyun touched a few pieces of silver and fed it to the toad. Seeing that it didn't move, it was so angry in front of so few elders and peers that he decided to teach Haosheng a lesson.

He took a few more pieces of gold and stuffed it into the toad's mouth.

I saw Toad opened his eyes, his golden pupils turned, and suddenly looked towards the southeast of Yuanchen Formation.

He opened his mouth and spit out a golden light to brush the void, and the ghost appeared out of thin air. It was Wu Gang Haijun's remnant soul, who swallowed the toad's belly in an instant, smacking his mouth and burping.

"Exorcism is done!"

Zhou Yi bowed his hands and said, "Xie Zhu, senior brother, if you are poor, then go to Baifeng Mountain and catch some demons, and then you will be able to confer the name of the mountain \*\*\*\* Hebo."

All the faces showed joy, and She Mianpi lay in ambush and killed, for this matter.

"Excuse my brother / uncle!"

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White Wind Cave.

- Escape the light.

Zhou Yi retreated in the appearance of Iron Crown Immortal Monarch, and when he encountered the demons and monsters on duty, he directly searched for his soul.

Learned the place where the devil practiced, cracked the ban on the formation, and saw a jade slip.

"According to Wu Ganghai, that devil-head aptitude master, by first destroying the gods, became a pure Yang Yuanying, and a loose cultivator is more than a few disciples!"

"I hope that the training room doesn't have this magical method of cultivation."

Zhou Yi was very envious of that magical power.

Moreover, the escape method of transforming into Baifeng, the escape method of scattered Qingfeng, and the secret technique of sustenance of Qingfeng found by divine consciousness are all first-class life-saving supernatural powers.

Looking at the jade slips one by one, there are not many notes on the practice experience.

Zhou Yi looked at the memoirs left by Immortal Tieguan, and he knew a little bit about the calendar. From the Demon Sect, it traced back to the Demon Sect Trapped in the Sky Island.

The Demon Sect was at the bottom of the Seven Immortals, and was encircled and suppressed by the other Eight Immortals, and suffered several disasters.

However, the devil comes from the heart, and it will be destroyed.

As the demons were destroyed and rebuilt, the exercises were spread, and the monks obtained it by their will. After repairing and increasing, they became several branches, and the number of demon sects was hundreds of times less than that of supplementary education.

The Iron Crown Immortal Monarch sent repairs to Jindan, in order to buy the congealing spirit, they slaughtered the sect, and sold the soul and blood of the gate to Fangshi.

When the memoirs recorded this matter, Xianjun Tieguan was very proud.

Not to mention remorse, I am afraid of disgusting and selling too much, and I hate to find the reincarnation of the same family and kill it again.

"That..."

Zhou Yi saw that, Jin was fortunate to be living in Xuanmen, and he really worshipped the devil, and a hundred longevity fruits were enough.

"It's no wonder that this fellow has the same smell as Wu Ming, and both of them killed the same family for the sake of cultivation!"

The Iron Crown Immortal Monarch Tuxiejian Sect also offended Zong Ying Kongdao, even the Demon Sect could tolerate it, so he could only escape from seven places in Dongsheng Shenzhou, and he could only say that his luck was prosperous, and he even discovered the remains of an ancient religion.

"Mysticism!"

Zhou Yi saw the name, and his mind trembled. Now he is majoring in the orthodox Xuanjing.

From the ruins, Immortal Tieguan found the first shattering kamikaze, and as a result, his own cultivation method fit with it, and he was able to complete it.

The original Xuanmen's authentic magical powers turned into a mouthful of white smoke billowing with demonic energy.

"Destroy the divine wind first, it actually originated from the Xuanjiao, this method should be a poor practice..."

Zhou Yi looked happy, and then read his memoirs again, and the devil got acquainted with Shenfengshan, and he was able to live a stable life after taking refuge and intercepting the teaching, and finally died at the hands of Shenfengshan.

"The devil carried the magical practice method with him, and before the fighting method was wiped out, the ancient method was originally left in the Baifeng Cave Tibetan Sutra Pavilion!"

Tieguan Xianjun has been operating the cave for a hundred years. In addition to not officially establishing his own door as the ancestor, the layout of Baifeng Cave is also less than that of the sect.

Find the Bookstore.

Zhou Yi broke the prohibition of the formation method, took a jade slip with a simple shape, and his divine sense penetrated into the method of practicing his righteous powers.

"Xuanjiao is based on qi refining, and the Qi sect inherits its philosophy, that magical power is cultivated before the divine wind!"

The jade slips were collected in Kunlun Cave, and Zhou Yi cleaned up the Baifeng Cave, and the missing devil Huizi sent Wanshun Banner, which was made into a fierce ghost and a ghost for driving.

As the souls compete for the souls, the power of the ten thousand soul flags grows day by day.

Zhou Yi slayed demons and demons, always forgetting to hold their souls and refining them into banners.

One today, ten tomorrow, it seems that the number is small, but after hundreds of years and thousands of years, the million soul flags have transformed into millions of soul flags, and their power is slightly worse than that of the spiritual treasure.

Waiting for the white flags to be shaken heavily, millions of evil spirits and ghosts surged like a tide.

Zhou Yi needs to act, the enemy will let the evil spirits die, or if he encounters an enemy beyond the realm, it is wrong to let millions of evil spirits block the way.

"The devil Huizi who is doing evil, it is cheap to die directly, and the poor punish the evil!"

months.

The devil of Baifengshan escaped from death, and changed his name to Wu Ganghai.

Zhou Yi sat in the Shenfeng Cave and called himself the God of the Mountain, and ruled over thousands of people.

"The Black Wind Demon is a little bit better than Qingyun Mountain. As a result, it's a matter of July 1st. Iron Crown Immortal Monarch willfully robs living souls on weekdays. It's a pity to die!"

The message was sent back to the mountain, and the fellow was very slow to send the family.

With the new gods in the mountains and rivers under the control of the Black Wind Demon, Zhifan Dun felt that life was getting better, and at most strange winds swept away the people.

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Kamikaze Cave.

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged on the cloud bed, his eyes were tightly closed, and his mouth was breathing out a mysterious blue light.

"call!"

Open your mouth and exhale, and the blow will turn into a gust of wind, circling the shadow hole.

The stone walls cracked, and the dust spread.

Zhou Yi hurriedly restrained his mana, and the gust of wind just stopped, his eyes flashing with joy.

"The first divine wind has finally been cultivated. Its power is not stronger than the thunder method that has been cultivated for thousands of years. It is a shame to be a supernatural power. Moreover, the supernatural power can control the power of the wind, and it can bless any escape method, and it will increase the speed by 70% to 70%!"

As he spoke, the figure dissipated, turned into a breeze, and floated down the cave to the cave.

The breeze gathered again and condensed into Zhou Yi's body.

"If you really save your life and have supernatural powers, if it wasn't for the Yuanchen Array that banned the seven parties, even if the seventeen monarchs joined forces, they would definitely be able to kill Immortal Tieguan. If the poor cultivated a way to escape from the void, there would be no such thing as the art of dissipating the breeze, that's it!"

Zhou Yi calculated with his fingers and closed down for a while, and it was actually another ten years.

The wind and clouds of the feet converge, and they rise into the sky and look at the seven directions.

Eyes gleamed and looked a thousand miles away. The originally dry and barren mountains turned green, and the monks cast spells to plant trees, which changed the environment in a short period of time.

"First collect the incense and wish, and return to the sect to share the profit."

Zhou changed his hands to pinch the magic formula, and sent a message to Hebo, the \*\*\*\* of Qifang Mountain, to hand over the incense that he had collected over the past ten years.

The Black Wind Demon has been established for ten years. However, as the land occupied is less and less, it must be sent and received uniformly, otherwise Zhouyi will have to travel to seven places every year.

"Tsk tsk! Poor behavior, more and more like the authentic Xuanmen..."

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Mountain.

Golden Palace.

Zhou Yi had just returned for a long time when he received a message from the same door and invited him to a banquet.

For the superficial reason, after all, Yuan Yingjun, how can he lick his face and ask when the wishing force beads will be distributed, it is very cheeky to fill the door!

It is precisely because of Xuanmen's authentic noodles that he secretly occupies the mountains and rivers and waters, and to leave this matter to Zhou Yi, he only needs to sit and divide the beads of wishing power.

"Brothers, may Li Zhu's hands be collected..."

"The number of Qiwu Mountain has skyrocketed by 70%..."

"There are many black wind demons, and they are trying to gather their mouths. The relics of Immortal Monarch who did not have the Iron Crown that time were sold into wishing beads..."

Zhou Yi spread dozens of messages in succession, agreeing to hold a wine fair in Jinguangdian tomorrow.

In addition to tasting the spirit wine, divide the wishing beads according to the proportion, which is both affordable and elegant!

the next day.

The Golden Light Hall was full of seats, and the seven immortals gathered together.

The only invited gentleman, who is not a good fellow, please be yourself when you hear the news.

It is self-evident that Zhou Yi will agree.

Zhou Yi sat at the head of the hall. He originally planned to give his seat to a direct disciple of the same generation of the headmaster, but it was highly praised by everyone.

"Brothers, drink Sheng!"

"Junior and brother will definitely lose the public's expectations, occupy a few mountain ranges, and wait for the support of hundreds of millions of living beings, and the journey will be smooth!"

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that day.

The wind is heavy.

The mountains are beaming.

Zhou Yizheng practiced the four transformations of the real dragon, wondering which one of the most important "top secrets" would be exchanged for the demon land.

As soon as Wu Ganghai took advantage of the two mountains, it took only seventy or eighty years to turn into a local tyrant. I heard that he made money with his fellow disciples and became the leader of eight generations of disciples.

Just like this, Wu Ganghai was even more serious about slaying demons and exorcising demons, and he repeatedly sent messages to urge him.

"That time I chose Heart Demon Lord, and the Seven Demons of White Tiger Ridge, or together..."

suddenly.

The talisman on the cuff trembled, and Master Wu Ganghai delivered a message.

"Quick Xuan Tieguan."

Zhou Yi dared to be lazy when he received the message, and immediately turned into a breeze and drifted away, condensing in the Xuan Tieguan for a moment, the first divine wind was less mysterious than escaping light.

"Meet Master."

"Go back."

Bai Suixin called Zhou Yi to retreat, looked at it for a moment, and nodded slightly: "It's the fault of cultivation, with such strength, the realm of Nascent Soul has not achieved anything!"

Zhou Yi bowed: "It's good for the teacher to teach."

Bai Suixin said: "However, if you only practice hard behind closed doors, you will finally get it. Since you haven't achieved anything in the study of the powers and magic, let's go through the mountains to hone your heart."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly. He has not lived for more than 8,800 years, and has spanned two continents. His heart has been tempered as hard as pure gold.

My mind turned, and I suddenly realized that I hurriedly knelt down and bowed.

"The disciple uses the benefit of the wishing force beads to disturb the hearts of fellow practitioners, and I hope that the master will forgive you!"

"That fellow is shrewd!"

Bai Suixin said: "That's also a bad thing. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) Fu waits, but the heart is like a broken hand, and a few wishing power beads are broken. If you experience the tempering of your heart earlier, you will always be able to attack your heart and die. remove!"

Zhou Yi immediately said: "Thank you for the praise from the master, and the disciple will make persistent efforts."

"Humph!"

Wu Ganghai snorted hotly: "Continue to celebrate Feixiange?"

Zhou Yi's face was embarrassed, but the sect really concealed the ancestors of the immortals and defended: "Feixian Pavilion only listens to listening to music, so as to temper the heart of the world, it is definitely not for pleasure!"

Wu Ganghai wanted to hear the sophistry and waved his hand.

"Stop the mountain!"

"No matter how nonsense you are, the teacher in charge will take that fellow back to the Demon Tower, and beg for mercy for the teacher!"

### **Chapter 303: True Biography**

Town Magic Tower.

Supplementary education suppresses the realm of evil demons and discipline-violating disciples.



Those who are qualified to be locked in, at least the demons that transform into gods, it is said that the bottom of the tower suppresses the old demons who return to the virtual realm.

Therefore, the Demon Suppression Tower is the same as the mortal prison. The demons held are strong, and the ban will be broken at any time. After getting out, they must first kill the jailer to vent their hatred, and then be suppressed by the ancestors.

Waiting fiercely, Zhou Yi dared to approach.

"Thank you, Master, for interceding for the disciple."

Zhou Yi wondered: "The teacher has captured those demons, beat them to pieces, and sent them back to reincarnation. Why did they build a demon tower to imprison them?"

"Why, do you really want to see the Demon Town Tower?"

Tie Guanxian glanced at him, and the disciple has the same temperament, but the way of doing things is even more different.

But he saved tens of millions of clans and said after a moment of indifference.

"Know the Gorefiend?"

"Listen to senior brother, it is said that the first branch of the magic sect."

Zhou Yi had a feast with his classmates, and listened to the secret stories of Shaodong Shengshenzhou, the story of "saving the world" of his most remedial ancestors.

Legend has it that for ten thousand years, the Gorefiend taught an amazing and brilliant demon. In just a thousand years, he was certified to return to the virtual immortal.

Supplementary education, Buddhism, and its orthodox religion are discussing how to limit the blood demon children, and they have never thought about the internal problems of the demon sect.

The Gorefiends gathered the high-level officials, and then made all the blood sacrifices to make three thousand Bloodgods. In addition, he slaughtered all the disciples of the Gorefiend Sect, and merged them into the blood, soul, and soul of hundreds of millions of living beings, turning them into a sea of blood.

Zhou Yide sighed that the habit of demon slaughtering his own sect has been passed down from generation to generation.

"The Gorefiend swept across the East to defeat the enemies of Shenzhou, trying to cause a catastrophe, and sacrificed all living beings to help him soar."

Guangweizi said: "Teach the ancestors to fight for serious injuries, and join hands with the Buddhist Arhats to suppress the blood demon son, but the blood demon son turns into a sea of blood, and it is difficult to kill by abnormal means, so he has to be locked in the anti-magic tower and so on to exhaust his life.

"These demons are the consumables for the Demon Extermination Array in the Ten Directions of the Two Realms!"

"That's it."

When Zhou Yi heard that, he even dared to approach the Demon Suppression Tower. Outside, he even detained the Gorefiend who had even killed Huixu. He asked, "Is it difficult for the Gorefiend to be alive after ten thousand years?"

"The sea of blood is dry, and the blood demon is dead."

Guangweizi shook his head: "Abnormal return to the void uses all means to prolong life, and the limit is also four or four thousand years. That devil's supernatural powers are strange, and it will be difficult to live another ten thousand years!"

"Thank you, Master, for clarifying your doubts!"

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted, after all, he overestimated the return to the virtual immortal, and the existence of the soaring one step away, the magical means is far from the Yuan Ying can speculate.

Guangweizi said: "This matter can also inform Intercept Jiao. Several old monsters have coveted the Blood God Son and the Blood Sea Divine Ability for a long time."

Zhou Yi was worried: "If the demon cut off the blood demon son, would it cause calamity?"

"What is in the ordinary world of the Demon Suppression Tower is forbidden in the ordinary time of the Demon Extermination Array."

Guangweizi said: "Seriously, what an old and dead detective, Guan Tui and Gorefiend will talk to him until his body dies!"

"The disciple knows."

Zhou Yi was puzzled, he expelled his own mountain, and even intervened in the dark room, asking: "Master, please give me a precise word, what is going on, it is difficult to divide the incense of teaching?"

Tangtangxian looked at a few wishing power beads, but the headmaster could collect them, but Zhou Yi could give them away!

Send, how do you know the leader?

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Guangweizi coughed violently when he heard the words, and found an eight-foot golden whip in his hand, and he taught the skinny disciple a lesson with a flash of aura.

"Junior brother, don't be so restless."

A voice came, and beside Guangweizi, a purple-robed man appeared, holding a yin and yang seven-color feather fan, fanning heavily like a gentleman.

Zhou Yi hurriedly bowed: "Meet the Headmaster!"

"I have long heard that Junior Brother accepted Miao Wei as an apprentice, but seeing it today, it is really boring, and it has only been a few decades since the mountains were turbulent."

Zhengbu Headmaster Bai Suixin, with a gentle face, said with a smile, "It is rumored that the eight generations of disciples of the sect have tried their best.

Headed by several statues, they have not yet received the nickname of Yu, and they call themselves Qinghejun!"

Zhou Yi's mind changed, and he stopped thinking about the reason for his sophistry.

Bai Suixin seems to be friendly and close, but she has long lost the nickname of Bai Xin's smiling fairy, and many monsters and monsters have fallen into it.

, To survive is to seek death.

The world has never called the wrong li number, and he said that he would laugh and laugh in an instant, and send it to the Zhouyi Town Magic Tower in an instant.

"Anything like rain or anything to celebrate Jun, that's all to show love with the same door..."

Zhou Yi reorganized the language and explained: "What disciples do is not just occupying mountains and rivers, plotting areas

A few wishing power beads in the district have helped hundreds of millions of people in Dongsheng Shenzhou!"

Bai Suixin smiled: "Talk about it sloppily."

"The disciple Zeng scattered cultivation, traveled to seven places, and saw Xu Shao's self-proclaimed mountain \*\*\*\* Hebo, the wild god, but in fact he was transformed by demons and ghosts."

Zhou Yi said: "For the sake of incense, some demons wantonly create disasters and force the people to worship. They are obviously not blessed by gods, but they end up ruining their homes and breaking their tongues..."

Bai Suixin nodded slightly, this matter was better than Shenzhou and was new.

"The disciple has forbearance, and once made an oath to kill demons and demons, canonize good gods, and let the old

Good day people!"

The more Zhou Yi said, the smoother it became. This matter was in line with his original intention. Even if the immortals used the detection method, it would be difficult to distinguish the true from the false.

Bai Suixin touched his palms and praised: "This great wish is exactly in line with the supplementary teachings, it's wrong!"

On the surface, Guangweizi also nodded in agreement, but in fact he believed every word in his heart. Perhaps the canonization of Slaying Demons and Eliminating Demons saved the people, but it was definitely not the disciple's first purpose.

"Now that I have the support of the sect, and I have deceived the demon, I have just liberated the two mountains."

Zhou Yi said: "Qiwu Mountain and Shenfeng Shandong Shengshenzhou seem to be eye-catching. If they teach the eradication of demons, they have saved thousands of people living in the mountains, and there will be no less than ten million."

"The disciple's approach may be one hundred and one more efficient than that of the headmaster, but do what is good and get rid of evil!"

"Accumulated over time, it is a merit to benefit hundreds of millions of people!"

Zhou Yi stopped when he said that, doing what he wanted to say, and doing what he dared to do.

"Good, evil..."

Bai Suixin sighed quietly, and then looked at Zhou Yi without a stern expression: "It's really wonderful! No wonder you can be greedy for money and lust, and you can give up the benefits of profit, but there are no hills and valleys."

"Thank you, Headmaster, for the praise!"

Zhou Yidun breathed a sigh of relief, the assessment was over for today, and he bowed: "The disciple is indeed right, the temptation should be the same as the one."

Senior Brother Men, the teacher's heart is floating. "

"Hundreds of millions of people, merit!"

Bai Suixin muttered to himself a few times, and said, "There's nothing wrong with that. All the disciples have strong hearts. Not only can they stop, but they must continue to slay the demons and eliminate the demons to save the people."

"Um?"

Zhou Yi was stunned, thinking about how Qingyun Mountain had been hiding for 140 years and lowered his sense of survival.

"The headmaster, the disciples are good at fighting, and with the help of the headmaster, fight some monsters. Even if you die a few times, some mountains and rivers need to be managed by a few monks!"

"Just follow the way after that, and share the incense with the disciples."

Bai Suixin said with a smile: "Seven old fellows, if you can give the platform to you for nothing, you will have to take 70% of the incense to give away!"

"Then that..."

Zhou Yi's face revealed a naïve look. If he hadn't revised the accounts, the incense that was present would have been divided into negative numbers.

Eighty percent from the right, eighty percent from the left, and now 70 percent. No matter how you make false accounts, you will be evenly divided. You can always see that the less you speak, the more the people worship with piety, and the more incense and the willpower!

Once the trust issues, the business is done!

Bai Suixin said: "The poor are self-sufficient in lack of Voluntary Power beads, so they use the real ones to send them, and tell the people who will save them."

"Of course the headmaster and the eight!"

Zhou Yifu said to his heart, "The disciples have long been pondering that the mountains, rivers and rivers that are governed by education and the gods worshiped by the people should be unified, so that they can better gather the incense and vows."

"I originally knew what kind of immortals should be established, but now I know that it is the seven ancestors who should be taught!"

"Ruzi teaches too."

Seeing Zhou Yi's appearance, Hong Qiongjin felt more and more affectionate and disgusting, much less than some disciples who could only do things obediently. Not only did they speak nicely, they could also earn merit.

"Junior brother, that disciple is wrong, and he turned to the entry-level? With the prestige of the disciple, you can manage the affairs of the church by cultivating to the point of transformation, and you can also be nervous!"

"Senior brother, don't be kidding, you can do anything else, that disciple will do!"

Hong Qiongjin took a look at Zhou Yi and found that Nasi seemed to be calm, and gritted his teeth and said, "Nasi's practice days are short, and he is different from the demon."

The magic fighting method may not be safe, and the Iron Crown Immortal is the treasure of body protection refined by the teacher!"

While speaking, he only slaps the golden bell from the cuff, and a yellow dragon coils around it.

Zhou Yi was surprised and stretched out his hand: "Thank you, Master, for the treasure!"

Hong Qiongjin's face twitched a little. Originally, he wanted to lend it to his disciples. It was a pseudo-spiritual tool that seals the beast's soul, but it is a spiritual treasure that has been cultivated for thousands of years.

Even if returning to the immortal, there are not many hands!

However, the disciples have stretched out their hands, and it is difficult to agree.

Send Iron Crown Immortal and repeatedly told him.

"This treasure is good for sacrifice and refining."

"Disciple understands, then practice the magic weapon of life!"

Zhou Yiyong didn't have a few pieces of Hong Qiong, and as soon as he started, he knew about the preciousness of Tie Guanxian. He couldn't sigh that the master is good at life, and Lingbao even said that he would give it away.

Hong Qiongjin held back his smile, took eight talismans from his cuffs, and waved them into Zhou Yi's body.

"This talisman was drawn by hand, resisting lethal spells eight times!"

"Thank you, Headmaster!"

Zhou Yi's consciousness swept, and the Eight Spirit Talismans were transformed into textures and engraved on the position of the chest.

"Headmaster, the disciples haven't asked about anything yet."

Bai Suixin nodded: "Speak."

"How can you fly the Immortal Pavilion?"

Bai Suixin was stunned for a while, then he laughed a few times, and his voice drifted away as his figure dissipated.

"Just listen to the music..."

.....

the next day.

Zhou Yi called all the young masters of the same family, but instead of giving him a scolding, he ordered the statues to be revised.

Leadership is always the most important thing!

The same family has no opinion on this matter, anyway, it affects the incense and the willingness to share the profit, and even can be blessed by the ancestors of the teaching, and still do it in a hurry on weekdays!

They all praised: "Ashamed of Senior Brother Zhu, he was able to get into the headmaster's eyes!"

Zhou Yibai had the shortest supplementary education days. He originally called him senior when he met Jun, but now he has reversed it.

Shan, who knows the name of Senior Brother Zhu?

Zhou Yi said with a smile: "I haven't bothered you all yet. Please erect a statue of the ox in a remote place in the temple, and the condensed incense will be deducted from the outside."

As less land is occupied, the days of the ox's transformation become shorter!

All things ordered, Zhou Yi carelessly recalled the conversation with the headmaster, and let go of the slightest change in expression.

"Fairy eyes, hundreds of millions of creatures are only in the palm of their hands..."

"What really fascinates the headmaster, the merits mentioned, does it mean that immortals need merits? Based on this, it is inferred that immortals only want to ascend, and merits are difficult to ascend?"

Zhou Yi recorded this matter, it is still far from returning to the virtual world, and it needs to be considered for the time being.

Get the communication talisman and contact Huang Longzhong.

"Poor recently got top-secret information, the Gorefiend is still alive, and he is on the top floor of the Town Demon Tower..."

A qualified spy must give positive feedback to Intercept.

half a year.

Shanxi is eight thousand miles away.

Famous barren hills.

Zhou Yi disappeared, and saw Huang Longzhong sitting cross-legged.

"Senior Brother Bai, there's nothing good about calling out in such a hurry?"

"Hidden Junior Brother Sun."

Huang Longzhong took the eight jade box from the cuff, opened the aura, and separated a piece of green wood, a ball of white water, and a topaz.

"A thousand years of empty green, first mysterious water, mountain \*\*\*\* jade, right water, fire, earth and eight elements of rare treasures!"

"Thank you, brother."

Zhou Yi waved Qizhen into his sleeve robe and smiled: "Teacher Patriarch, are you satisfied with the news?"

"Very satisfied."

Huanglongzhong's voice transmission: "It is said that when the ancestor came to the Dragon Palace, Fanghua and Zhenlong reached an agreement, and when the consecration of the gods begins, the teaching will be determined.

The ox nose of the supplementary education is beautiful!"

"So good."

Zhou Yi said: "If you can save the blood demon, the enemy immortals in ten thousand years will be able to overwhelm the supplementary education!"

Guangweizi is very confident in the town magic tower, just ask Patriarch Ji to try it.

"The ancestor didn't care about this matter. After all, the Xuanmen was authentic, and he also participated in the suppression of the blood demon rebellion."

Huang Longzhong took the golden token from his cuff and said: "The real disciple order, only if you have not worshipped the ancestors, can you be called the true teaching, congratulations to Sun Shishu!"

"Brother Bai, don't joke, let's talk about it separately."

Zhou Yi took the token, and suddenly received a message that he learned the name of the master he worshipped.

Akabane!

hiss!

Zhou Yi gasped, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) held back the convulsions in his heart, why did he worship that "old demon" as his teacher.

Guangweizi often scolded the Immortals of Interception, and Chifeather Immortal was the most important. The two had a feud because of the elixir from the foundation-building stage, and they fought all the way to returning to the virtual. The thousand-year-old grudges have long been hated for each other's souls.

Bai Suixin knew about this for a long time, Shen Sheng said.

"Presumably the younger brother also knows the grievances between the two, and pay more attention to Tie Guanxian in the future, so that the ancestors can take revenge early!"

.

With one divine sense sweeping the barren mountains, Bai Suixin turned around a few times, circling for a long time before dissipating.

Bai Suixin shuddered and was surprised.

"What strange wind, why is it so cold all of a sudden?"

### **Chapter 304: 5 Lingling Roots**

"This is my new divine wind technique!"

Zhou Yi knew that the master was secretly spying, and quickly looked for reasons to make up for it, how could the dignified Taoist be cold for no reason.

It was blown out in one breath, creating a howling wind, which instantly shattered the barren mountains.

Bai Suixin soared into the air, sat cross-legged on the yellow-skinned gourd, and his whole body shone with aura trying to resist the wind. Never would he have thought that this strange wind was invisible and intangible, and it directly penetrated and blew cold all over his body, and shivered again.

"So magical!"



Bai Suixin patted his palms in admiration, and said, "Such a mysterious divine wind can only be compared with the samadhi divine wind of the ancestor Huang Yunzi. That black wind has been practicing for hundreds of years, but it is not as good as the ten years of junior and junior high school!"

"The devil is out of practice.

Zhou Yi did not explain in detail that the divine wind of congenital destruction was originally the inheritance of Taixuan sect, and it was very compatible with the mana of Taixuan Jing.

Thorough understanding of the monkey, naturally made.

In the future, it will gradually accumulate and increase the power and quantity of the kamikaze. In the future, the sky will be dark when blown out in one breath, and ghosts and spirits will be frightened!

In just ten years of refining, it is not only an orderly inheritance. When comprehending the magical powers, Zhou Yi can easily understand its meaning, and even cite the scriptures to interpret them, and draw inferences from one case to other Taoist classics.

This kind of comprehension is far from what it was in the past, and six thousand six hundred years are really not in vain!

"Junior and brother have this magical power, and they are enough to rank in the upper reaches in the Nascent Soul stage."

Bai Suixin said: "This time there is another matter, senior brother, I finally found out how many hearts the Wuxin Demon Lord has, and where are they hidden!"

"Brother worked hard."

Zhou Yi's face was filled with joy. The Demon Lord with Heart was not well-known in Dongsheng Divine Continent, and his strength was obvious in the Nascent Soul period, but he cultivated an ancient sorcery technique and took out his physical heart and hid it elsewhere.

When the deity is robbed, the sub-soul in the heart will grow and become smaller, breaking through the filth and turning into a new body.

The Demon Lord with Heart was robbed several times, and there were no sneak attacks from the same sect of Lu Dao, and there were ten sieges and killings without the right way. In the end, I escaped.

Going back is \*\*\*\* revenge, slaughtering the seniors of the enemy and refining them into new hearts!

"This matter is not your doing, this Demon Lord is proficient in covering up, and after a few divinations, you still get the result.

Cai Weizhi said: "So I invited you to teach Tianjun, perform the secret technique of cutting the sky, and just now determine where the four hearts are hidden.

Zhou Yi reminded: "Since you teach low-level people to cast spells, you can be troublesome for nothing.

"It's natural!"

Tie Guanxian said: "A few days ago, the incense that Bai Xunxin got, the brothers will share a part. This demon lord who has a heart to protect you and teach you secretly communicates with the demon sect, just ask Tianjun to sit in charge!"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly and said, "It's not related to the Demon Sect, will it make the situation predictable?"

The Pangtou who was beheaded behind the eyes were all loose cultivators who took shelter from the Heavenly Sect.

"Since it is a division, how can it be possible to put aside kuangjiao?"

Cai Weizhi said: "It's the White Wind Demon Lord, who was chased and killed by the empty island, but he was entangled with the head of Yin and Yang Dao. That kind of slave who backs his master should be fit to die, so that you can teach your majesty! "

"It's true that you didn't worry about it."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly. After all, Jietianjiao is the authentic sect of Xuanmen, and it has no purpose to protect the devil, and we also blame us for finding our own way out.

"It's good for Junior Brother to act cautiously."

Tie Guanxian said: "Two years ago, this demon lord with a heart would go to the Skull Mountain for a banquet, and the junior brother could not ambush and kill him!"

"This is bound to go wrong."

Zhou Yi nodded in agreement, and then asked, "Senior brother, you have become a true teacher in the teaching, can you practice the secret method of cutting off the sky?"

The smallest attraction of the Heaven-cutting Sect to Zhou Yi is the broken version of the Heaven-cutting technique.

"Of course."

Cai Weizhi said: "Junior Brother find a time, follow the instructions of the True Inheritance Token to retreat into your blessed land, and then you can seek inheritance from the ancestors of Chi Feather Immortal!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, but he dared to go to the Heavenly Blessed Land.

The Heaven-cutting Sect is the same as the Heaven-Mending Sect. The ancestors of human beings and immortals have a weird temperament. If they say that they are right to provoke them, they will be ashes!

After discussing with Tie Guanxian for a while, and determined the matter of beheading the demon king, Zhou Yi returned to Tianshan slowly.

Mysterious Iron View.

"The disciple asks to see the master."

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted, and what he was holding was the cut

Innocent token.

"Get back."

Pan Yunshan's voice was strange, as if he had not angered Tie Guanxian, who was sitting cross-legged and reciting the Taoist scriptures.

Zhou Yi looked sad, he shrank his head and backed away, fell to his knees with a thud, and said, "Master, please say that your disciple's loyalty is as good as the sun and the moon, and you dare to change your ways, everything is this celestial demon... ."

"Get up, don't be so sloppy!"

Pan Yunshan was very helpful to the disciple, and said, "It's a bad thing for him to worship this old witch. He has to do his best to flatter you and make you miserable."

old witch?

Zhou Yi was slightly taken aback, and asked in doubt, "Is Chi Yuxian a male cultivator?"

There is no immortal capital in Dongsheng Shenzhou, and the immortal world has long since vaguely recorded our experience and wrote it into a volume of epic words. Even those who do not have good things in the immortal world try to sort the human beings and immortals, and then this person and the sect have disappeared!

In the stories and stories of human immortals, as long as there is no Panyun Mountain, there will be no red feather immortals, and vice versa.

It's just that according to the records of Xiu Xianjie, Yi Yuxian is obviously a female cultivator, why did she suddenly become an old witch?

"Humph!"

Pan Yunshan snorted hotly: "This old witch has always pretended to be a woman for some reason. This matter has long been a secret among the immortals."

Zhou Yi likes to read the storybook in his spare time. In it, about the origin of the grievances between the two masters, some say they are fighting for spiritual things, some say they love each other and kill each other, and no one even guesses that we are one

Now listening to Shizun tell about Chi Feather Immortal's secrets, he restrained his curiosity and asked, "Master, how did you get revenge with this old witch in the first place?"

"When I was chasing and killing a monster for my teacher, I accidentally bumped into this old witch taking a bath in the river, and you slandered you for peeking..."

When Cai Weizhi talked about this incident, his anger poured down: "I have always been a teacher, how can I be respected and innocent, so I said that this old witch took your prey, and it was a fight before!"

"This old witch is quite incompetent. Before she lost her fighting skills, she was able to escape from the master sword..."

Pan Yunshan mentioned the incident with a proud look on his face, and said: "Since then, I have formed a grudge, and every time I fight, my teacher can easily beat this old witch, and I have never lost once!

Talent!

No matter how much Zhou Yi guessed, he would still think of the reason, so he had no choice but to beat the horse.

"Master's magic powers are both right and wrong. How can this heavenly demon be compared? This disciple will definitely make you miserable. Help Master to avenge your revenge in the morning!"

"He's fine if he doesn't have that kind of heart, but he has to be cautious."

Pan Yunshan said: "This old witch is abnormal, and the secret technique of cutting the sky has reached the pinnacle. Otherwise, she will win every battle and escape from the master!"

"Disciple remembered."

Zhou Yi's face was filled with joy when he heard the words, Chi Feather Immortal Essence Dao's secret technique of cutting off the sky, just in time to ask for training.

Pan Yunshan glanced at the disciple, and knew what I was thinking, he pondered for a while and asked, "He wants to practice the secret technique of cutting off the sky?"

"Master, the disciple is also helpless!"

Zhou Yi had already thought of the excuse, and knowing that Pan Yunshan's face was warm and soft, he sighed and said, "Disciple Tianmen, Nascent Soul has not been a fluke, and the way of transforming spirits is extremely difficult."

"Dai Tian's secret technique can gain heaven's secrets, and it can also give disciples a chance of life!"

"Alas... all kinds of troubles arise from not asking for anything!"

Cai Weizhi sighed and asked, "If the vitality is intercepted, it will slaughter all living beings and fall into the boundless demon path?"

Zhou Yi said solemnly: "The disciple must keep in mind the doctrine of mending the sky. If this is the case, it is better to seek the opportunity of reincarnation and reincarnation, and it will also be weak to seek breakthroughs!"

"So good."

Pan Yunshan said: "This sect of heaven is also the authentic sect of Xuanmen. However, if you succeed, you will also cut off the secret art of the sky, and if you fail, you will cut off the secret art of the sky. It is

because many people from the heavenly sect are trying to prolong their life, but they regret falling into the devil's way. say!"

"This celestial sect shelters Pangtou. It's not a disciple who has intercepted many celestial secrets. As a teacher, I hope that one day... Xiaoyi will destroy his relatives!"

"Follow the teacher's teachings!"

Zhou Yi bowed his head and worshipped, and by chance, he worshipped Pan Yunshan as his teacher, but the other party had any preference for one over the other.

After the apprenticeship ceremony, I went to fight with the real dragon, and I gave precious spiritual treasures before.

I don't have any confusion in my practice outside of normal times, and I can explain patiently. I can't say that I really regard Zhou Yi as a disciple.

Pan Yunshan tilted his head slightly, gave the Taoist scripture in his hand, and said, "That volume of "Dongzhen Taiwei Qingjing Zhenjing" was passed down by the ancestors of the lower realms.

"Thank you, Master, for the law."

Zhou Yi held the Taoist scriptures in both hands, and became more and more close to Pan Yunshan, saying: "The disciple usually hates to investigate the sages who have inherited some classics, and the master can't pass the time in his spare time."

As he spoke, he took out the jade slip from his cuff, and there were several volumes of the Taoist scriptures of the sages of the four continents recorded outside.

"Don't rob tombs a few days ago, it doesn't hurt Yinde..."

Cai Weizhi had photographed the soil slips, and his consciousness swept over them at will. The expression he was concerned about gradually became solemn, and his voice changed, and he said, "I have inherited the classics of the sages. Take advantage of the demons!"

The stone of my mountain cannot attack jade.

When the realm has reached the level of Panyun Mountain, it is said that the first supernatural powers and secrets are useful. On the contrary, the sages' understanding of "Dao" in the Taoist scriptures seems to increase the mana, but in fact, it has a far-reaching impact on the Tao!

"Disciple remembers."

Zhou Yi bowed and told him to come in, to disturb Master's chanting.

At that time.

-The voice of Tao came from the Taoist temple: "My teacher planted the -door spell in the body of the big boy surnamed Bai, and the session was long and fell into a nightmare and fantasy realm. When I searched for the door again, he helped me solve it. !"

"Tell that fellow, keep your mouth shut!"

Zhou Yi is forbidden to be ashamed, that master has big eyes!

.....

Go back to the Golden Palace.

Zhou Yi took out eight kinds of rare treasures and continued to practice the small seven-line escape technique.

Afterwards, after cultivating the two elements of gold and fire, according to the principle of the mutual growth of the seven elements, the cultivation of the seven elements of water and earth will be slower and faster. After a little thought, the refinement of the mountain \*\*\*\* jade will be finished.

Since then, he has ended his seclusion, turned away the invitation of his senior brothers, and focused on melting the rare treasures into his body.

Two years passed in a flash.

that day

Zhou Yi sat cross-legged, Xiantian Xuanshui hung on his forehead, and only a thin strand was left that could be checked.

a moment ago.

All the spiritual water melted into the body, and seven-colored brilliance spewed out from Zhou Yi's body, breaking and scouring the bones and meridians, making the root bones that were originally related to the spiritual energy a little closer.

A long time ago, the divine light dissipated.

Zhou Yi suddenly opened his eyes, restrained his mana, and sensed the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Yellow gold, blue wood, red fire...

There are infinite and dense light spots of spiritual energy floating in the air, which can be absorbed into the body only by running the exercises.

"Eight thousand eight hundred years old, and finally no spiritual roots!"

"Even if it is the worst spiritual root between heaven and earth, it is a breakthrough from existence to non-existence. A few days ago, I stopped collecting the seven elements of rare treasures, and integrated them into the body according to the method of the small seven-element escape technique. I will not be able to achieve a small spiritual root one day!"

"Maybe it can also become a seven-element spirit body, comparable to the existence of Tianlinggen..."

Zhou Yi's face showed a happy expression, the growth of aptitude was said to slow down the cultivation base, and the probability of breaking through the realm a few days ago was also less likely.

At the same time, slowing down the cultivation to a lower realm is equivalent to shortening the time to encounter safety, and indirectly avoiding a few disasters.

Fingers counted, it was only two less than two months before the agreed time, Zhou Yi immediately sent a message to his fellow senior brothers, and asked us to destroy the heart hidden by the demon king. "

"Pin Dao's little seven-line escape technique is completed, just to sacrifice to the devil!,

Say it.

It vacated into the seven-color brilliance, and headed towards Bai Xunxin's direction K.

.....

White heart.

Located in the south of Dongsheng Shenzhou, it is surrounded by clouds and mist all year round, hence the name.

There is an old demon entrenched in the mountain, who calls himself a mountain \*\*\*\* with a heart, and is most fond of eating people's hearts outside of it.

The people in the distance have nothing to do. Every year for sacrifices, a sufficient amount of people must be prepared, otherwise the mountain gods will be annoyed, and it is said that the whole village and the whole town will be killed by topping their hearts.

that day.

The mountain temple flew out an escape light and flew to the northeast.

Daojun Baigu of Skull Mountain held a thousand-shou banquet and sent an invitation to the befriended demons. It is said that there was no Xuangu Dan tasting during the banquet.

In the mind of taking advantage of it if it is not cheap, do you have any shirk if you have the heart?

Just now, he flew out of the Baixixin realm, and suddenly a voice came from in front of him: "Fellow Daoist, please stay!"

The Demon Lord with a heart would never know the power of those words. He held the secrets of witchcraft and Taoism. He stopped and looked back, only to see the blue-robed Taoist stepping on seven-colored brilliance.

"Is it because you know that your friend doesn't have any advice?"

Zhou Yi cupped his hands and smiled and said, "Pin Dao asks fellow Daoists for one thing."

"What's the matter..."

Before he could finish his words, he opened his mouth to spit out thousands of fierce ghosts, who were slaughtered with fear of death.

What is the reason for the devil to act!

Those who are familiar with Taoism have their own reasons to block the way, those who come are good, and those who have a heart will be weak first!

Zhou Yi didn't expect it, when a white flag appeared in his hand, swayed heavily and fell onto the billowing white clouds, and in an instant it turned into a world of white and dark.

The number of ghosts is exhausted, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) struggling and wailing, far less than ten times the evil spirits refined by Pang Tou.

"It turned out to be a person in the devil's way!"

The Demon Lord with a heart snorted hotly, several magic weapons flew out of his cuffs to protect his body, and his hands turned into white light to escape to the vicinity.

"It's as daring as a rat!"

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly: "It's a test of escape with a poor Taoist. Even if the gods are transformed, they will be exhausted half to death!"

A seven-color escaping light traversed the sky, chasing the white light after a few breaths.

The Gonglong Bell flew out from the cuff, turned into a small mountain, and enveloped the Demon Lord with a heart, and included it in it.

hold head high--

Huanglong, who was coiling around the golden bell, came alive, got into it and fought the devil. A moment ago, he came out with the \*\*\*\* corpse in his mouth, chewed a few mouthfuls and swallowed it into his stomach, and then returned to the clock face and turned into a relief!

### **Chapter 305: The body of the blue dragon**

"This old demon can't help but fight!"

Zhou Yi didn't have much pride in it. The Heartless Demon Lord was already low in strength, and he lived until now by relying on strange supernatural powers.

After 6,000 years of practice, there are hardly any shortcomings.



Among them, you are especially good at escaping, and are proficient in many mysterious magical powers. Even the most ordinary mana, flesh, and spirit are placed on other Yuanying Daojuns, and they can be called extraordinary talents.

Needless to say, the magic weapon is all pseudo-spiritual tools used in the Heaven-Bending Zhen Chuan, and Zhou Yi Lingbao is no longer able to use it.

"The poor way can have today's realm, and it all depends on me to practice hard!"

What generation of arrogance, what peerless devil, do not need to fight with him head-on, temporarily avoid the edge for hundreds of thousands of years, you can receive his magical powers, the inheritance of classics, and incidentally bully the younger generation to take revenge.

Live for hundreds of millions of years, and pigs can become immortals!

"Why does this sound a little awkward?"

Zhou Yi's spiritual sense penetrated into the golden bell, and there were several objects floating in it, Taoist robes, magic weapons, storage magic tools, etc., which were left after the Huanglong Artifact Spirit devoured the spirit and soul.

The power of several magic weapons is ordinary, and other spirits, medicinal herbs and the like are beyond the horizon.

"Only that life-saving witchcraft secret technique is very suitable for the poor way. It has been refined into one hundred and eighty hearts and hidden in Dongsheng Shenzhou, Jiuzhou, and Kunlun Cave, even if it returns to the immortal, it can't help it! "

Zhou Yi took out the storage instruments, and took out all the Jade Slip classics, but there was no record when his divine sense swept through them.

When monks comprehend the exercises, they will often leave records for future reading or disciples to pass on.

"That is..."

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and a lacquered white wood carving appeared in his hand.

The base is carved in the shape of a lotus pedestal, and below it stands a ghost with eight heads and eight arms. The blue face and fangs are ferocious and terrifying. All eight arms are held in the hollow of the chest.

"Under the ancient witchcraft!"

Zhou Yi took out the ghosts and gods from his sleeves, and the seven faces and four arms were all slender and lifelike, jumping up from the altar.

Comparing the two statues, the latter seems to be shoddy, but in fact the former was the same back then, but it devoured too little life essence, and a mysterious and unpredictable mutation occurred.

The mana penetrated into the eight-headed and eight-armed statue, and no news came. When the mana was withdrawn, Zhou Yi noticed something strange.

"Why a little more?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and once again activated the statue with mana, only to see a dim light on the hollow chest, as if nothing was growing.

a long time ago.

How much mana was consumed, roughly equivalent to half a year of penance, and an illusory heart grew out of the statue's chest.

Boom boom boom, like a living thing!

At that time, there was a message from the statue, and Zhou Yi checked it over and over again, with a look of joy on his face.

"It turns out that the shamanistic magic is called distraction spell. You only need to input the essence, energy and spirit into the statue, and spend a hundred years of cultivation to make a different heart. If you integrate the shamanistic magic into it, you will have no mysterious connection with the deity. !"

"In the future, if the deity is robbed and dies, the alien heart will play its role, and a new soul will be nurtured with the spirit and soul."

"However, the flaws in that secret technique are also extremely small. The spirit of refining the heart is lost and really lost. It takes years and months to cultivate back!"

"It's no wonder that you are as strong as the Demon Lord, who has practiced for hundreds of years, but his mana still remains in the early Nascent Soul!"

"Witchcraft spells are strange and unpredictable, but the number of ways is very different from that of immortals, and they are more inclined to sacrifice and exchange. Whether it is a ghost spell or a distraction spell, once you practice it, you will lose a lot of it. What small impact does it have on the poor way? ."

The defect of the distraction mantra has little effect on Zhouyi.

Life is exhausted, and the lost mana can be cultivated back sooner or later, which will affect the breakthrough realm in the slightest.

I was trapped at the peak of Jindan for thousands of years, and I couldn't refine hundreds of different hearts at all. It is no longer afraid of death when stored in Tiannanhaibei!

"That spell may seem mysterious, but it's actually quite tasteless. For Spirit Transformation and Void Return, it's just a little more troublesome to kill completely. The world of immortality is a lack of divination, and the devil with a heart hides his heart, no matter how hidden it is. It is also to hide from the sky to detect!"

"A hundred years of spirit and energy were wasted in vain during the sacrifice, and the strength has fallen, and there is no real guarantee of death!"

"The poor way is the same, even if people count the heart, can they still cross the small land

Is it successful? There is a lot of ocean in the middle, and the immortals who return to the virtual dare to cross easily, and there are worries in the truth!"

"Go back and refine the eight hearts first, which exist in Kunlun Cave, Tianshan, and Heaven's Blessed Land, and they will increase a hundred times in the middle."

Zhou Yi was satisfied to put away the statue and turned it into a seven-colored light to fly towards Panyun Mountain.

There are not many monsters and ghosts at the foot of the mountain, and they need to be cleaned up by casting spells.

After occupying eight sites in a row, the assembly line operation has not yet been formed, and the speed is much slower than that of Qingyun Mountain. The cultivator who serves as the mountain \*\*\*\* Hebo is already on the road.

A few days ago, the clansmen were enough, so they sent disciples, and Ji had no friends.

Dongsheng Shenzhou has never been short of cultivators who want to be officials. As long as they violate the rules of the Heaven-Mending Sect, some people will care if they don't have any big thoughts privately or externally!

Zhou Yi stood in the sky, overlooking the mountains above.

Breathing out to the east, the divine wind swept all the evil spirits, and all of them lost their souls.

Waving his sleeves to the west, the thunderbolts smashed the demons into pieces, and they all vanished into ashes.

"That kind of magic power, just now has no immortal meaning!"

Yuan Ying Daojun bullied Jin Dan and foundation building, and his demeanor and casting spells were like a natural disaster.

a moment ago.

The divine wind blew past, blowing the cave into nothingness.

The soil and stones on the ground rumbled and built a new Taoist temple on their own, with eight seal characters written on the plaque at the small entrance.

Seven Immortals View!

In the view, there are seven human immortals of the Heaven-Mending Sect, which are not at all similar to the ancestors in the sect. Is there an obscure real name in Zhouyi's suggestion? , God of Peace...

The common people are the ones who care what the gods are called, if they hear that they can be promoted, get rich, and be safe!

four years ago.

Another ten years have passed, and it's the year of sharing the incense.

Zhou Yi set out from Panyun Mountain, traveled seven places to return to Tianshan Mountain, and feasted with his fellow brothers for several days.

Originally occupying the mountains and rivers to collect incense and wishing power, it was secret and secretive, but now with the permission of the seven ancestors, the colleagues who were not quite reserved before ended urging them to act slowly.

Dongsheng Shenzhou does not have so few demons and ghosts, and the people are in dire straits, waiting for the people of the Heaven-Mending Sect to rescue them!

Golden Palace.

Zhou Yi appeased his colleagues and urged him, promising to cut down demons and remove demons as soon as possible, and asked with doubts in his heart.

"You taught the ancestors to acquiesce to this matter. Why did the junior brothers search for the realm on their own, cut off the devil's head and proclaim themselves mountain gods, as long as the temple is dedicated to the seven ancestors, it is not difficult!"

"Brother Zhu, he doesn't know anything."

Xiaoyun Zimen Shang Daojun said: "The headmaster has sent an order, forbid you to act in private, be sure to plan with Senior Brother Zhong!"

"I see."

Zhou Yi's mind changed, guessing that it was meant to be a headmaster, and that it was because of the temperament of Master Tie Guanxian. If there was no harm, he would tell himself directly, and he would be ashamed to deceive his disciples.

"Junior brothers and Zhong, the last goal is not over yet!"

White heart!

In the small hill in the middle of Dongsheng Shenzhou, there are seven old demons of Nascent Soul, and they have no prestige in the demons.

Oufahe hadn't figured out a way to invite the Seven Demons up the mountain, and fell into the pre-arranged formation trap, when the Butianmen crowd rose up and attacked.

.....

two years ago.

Golden Palace.

The roar of the dragon came out and went straight down into the sky.

Immediately, a blue dragon with a length of more than ten feet flew out, hovered in the air for several times, and then fell back into the hall.

The figure quickly shortened, and the first person stood up and changed into the appearance of Zhou Yi.

"Seventy years have passed, and the four transformations of the real dragon have finally been completed. It is only necessary to stop accumulating the blood of the real dragon. According to the master's estimation, even if there are seven dragon slayings and blood collection, it will take hundreds of years!"

"It's because of the impoverished way and no other means, to obtain a small amount of true dragon blood..."

Did Zhou Yi cast spells immediately, which was completely different from the inheritance of Dongsheng Shenzhou, or even different from Immortal Dao, and could be exposed in the Tianshan Mountains.

"There is no dragon blood given by the master for the time being. I can practice for a while, and then find another opportunity to practice in it!"

Set up a practice plan and continue to retreat and practice penance.

Zhou Yi

I had no hunch in my heart, seeing that Emperor Yuan Ding's term of office was approaching, he would definitely retire after entering the throne.

It has not been more than seventy years since Yinguang Arhat taught the Fa, and the struggle between the ancestors of the immortals and the secrets has not yet begun. The method and rules of incense and consecration of gods have been determined, and it can be opened only after a chance.

"Worshiping two immortals as teachers, in theory, there is no risk in conferring gods, but all the backing is false, and people still have to rely on their own strength to live safely!

a few months ago.

Zhou Yi opened his eyes blankly, and a communication talisman appeared in his hand.

"Senior Brother Sun, come eight thousand north of the Tianshan Mountains, nothing to discuss."

After pondering for a moment, the seven-color escape light flew into the sky.

.....

Seventeen years later, I saw Baihuling again.

The next time to share the wishing power beads, Baihuling came here on the grounds of retreating and cultivating, but today it is a small change in appearance.

The white-haired old Daoist who was originally immortal, looked extremely haggard, his eyes were red and bloodshot, his voice was weak, and his mana aura fluctuated from low to high.

Zhou Yi looked sad, knowingly asked: "Why did you come here?"

"Falling wild geese all day long, and finally being pecked in the eye, I also know which one of the inferior demons has provoked, and secretly cursed the old way."

Baihuling supported himself weakly, and said, "That spell is very strange. As long as the old man meditates and practices his qi, he will have an illusion and nightmare in his heart. Only seven times in more than ten years, he has gone into the devil and almost died!"

Zhou Yi was shocked in his heart. The spell on Renxian's hands turned the tormented Daojun Yuanying to death, and he could even find out the reason.

"Senior brother, have you asked the middle and low people to check?"

"I asked a few God Transformation Heavenly Monarchs, and the result was that there were no traces of spells."

Bai Huling sighed and said, "It's all over from you and China now, and whether there is a spell or not, it's because there is something wrong with the old-fashioned xinxing, and there are too few people who are outsiders who suffer retribution!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, and took out the storage bag from the cuff.

"That's what the senior brother deserves. The total number has increased by less than 80% compared to the next time."

"Hard work brother."

Baihuling's divine sense swept over, a look of joy appeared on his face, and he gritted his teeth and said, "When I return to the church this time, I will have the cheek to ask the ancestors to find a way to suppress the nightmare!"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment and asked, "What is the reason for this time, brother?"

"Almost forgot..."

Bai Huling rubbed his head, and because of the successive incidents, his soul trembled and buzzed, and his memory was vague: "Junior Brother, Chi Yuxian Patriarch called him back to the sect, saying that there is nothing important to order!"

Zhou Yi was startled in his heart, but he was relieved immediately.

The Distraction Sutra has not yet produced a different kind of heart, and it is placed in the Golden Light Hall. If it is really robbed in the Tiantian Sect, it is also a loss of life.

That possibility is very great, but it is also necessary to be prepared.

"I have been in the master's door for nearly 70 years, and I have been busy exploring the top secrets of the Heaven Patching Sect. I have not yet officially entered the door to pay my respects, and I have to trouble the master to pass the edict. It is indeed your disciple who has been thinking about it for a week."

Zhou Yi nodded and said, "Then find a reason to leave and go to the blessed land to visit Master!"

Speaking of official affairs, Oufah ended his personal affairs: "Junior brother, these seven demons are very difficult to deal with, or they have received wind, or they are afraid that the demons will fall one after another.

"Old Dao searched for a few reasons, and even used the old ancestor's name, and it was also a success!"

"Brother has worked hard."

Zhou Yi said: "What kind of storms can be caused by seven devils in a mere mere faction? Since they are sent up the mountain, this poor man will go down the mountain to \*\*\*\* it!"

The true monarchs of the Heaven-Mending Sect were all incredibly powerful. A dozen or seventy members joined forces to cleanse Bai Suixin from top to bottom, just in time to fulfill the oath of the Seven Demons to die in the same year, same month, same day.

"Junior brother has always been thorough in his work, and these seven demons should be doomed."

Baihuling said: "This Baifeng Demon Lord has died and disappeared. The demons of Yin-Yang Dao inquired about the reasons in seven places. Old Daoist, you have set up a line with several demons. Those years of friendship have been so cold, look for an opportunity to eliminate them one by one! "

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, the matter of the Demon Sect had not been reported to the headmaster, and he had received a lot of support.

The suppression of the Cutian Sect by the Heaven-Mending Sect is a dispute over truth, but they also deny that they are the authentic sect of the Xuanmen.

The idea of killing

The Yin-Yang Dao is an important branch of the demon sect. If you can trace the origin through several demon heads and completely eradicate that demon sect, it will be a small achievement!

"Senior brother is dealing with the devil, you must have a big heart, don't expose your heels, after all, your teaching and the devil are also deadly enemies!"

Zhou Yi took out a pill from his cuff, the white lacquer smelled like a magic pill, and said, "This pill is called Barrier Breaking, you got it from the tombs of the ancient sages, it claims to be unable to break all nightmare spells, brother, if you want to try it? "

"Barrier-breaking Dan?"

Baihuling had taken the medicine pill, sniffed it and almost vomited, sticking out his tongue and licking it, the taste seemed to be indifferent, recalling the time when he avoided the pursuit of monsters, and ruthlessly plunged into the cesspool to avoid...

"Bah, bah! Brother Zhu, are you kidding me?"

"Brother, try it and you'll know."

Zhou Yi also knew that the material of Nadan Pills~www.mtlNovel.com~ is a good thing, but Tie Guanxian said that taking it can solve the spell of Baihuling.

Baihuling was firm for a long time, it was really tormented by nightmare spells, and if he went up like that, he didn't say anything about the way back, saying that he was going to go to the devil and save him one day, and he swallowed the pills in his stomach.

The pills melted in the stomach, exuding a disgusting smell, spewing out in the breath.

"Ouch! That..."

Baihuling was about to scold the sages for deceiving people, when suddenly the soul was inexplicably restrained, and the physical and qualitative restraints suddenly loosened.

"That medicine pill is so delicious!"

"It's fine if it doesn't work."

Zhou Yi covered his mouth and nose and reminded.

"Senior brother, pay more attention to what you said in the past, especially when it comes to the ancestors of the immortals, in case you meet someone with big heart..."

**Chapter 306: see the teacher**

"Which ancestor in the teaching taught the poor way?"

Bai Suixin thought about it carefully, and found that he often used his ancestors as an excuse, and he was not sure which of them could not be seen.

"No wonder Tianjun is powerless in teaching!"

"Senior brother, just pay attention to your tongue. I'll go to the Heavenly Blessed Land first, and when I come back, I will encircle and suppress the four demons."

Zhou Yi was about to turn into a flash of light and flew away when he heard Bai Suixin say shyly.

"Junior Brother Sun, is there any medicine left over?"

Nightmare and illusion have plagued him for more than ten years. After meditating and practicing Qi for several times, Bai Suixin's whole body is about to collapse. Now that he has taken a pill, he is refreshed and refreshed, and he has never felt happy before.

Although the taste is a bit strange, but when you think about it carefully, it has a different flavor!



"..."

Zhou Yi's eyes were full of incredulity. Could this be expected by Tie Guanxian?

Human immortals really can't offend, and they can change Bai Suxin's taste without a trace. If they really take revenge, will they distort people's will and soul and directly become another person!

"Senior brother, this medicinal pill is left by the sages. There is only one pill, and there is no pill recipe."

"That's such a pity!"

Bai Suixin smacked his lips and said, "Junior Brother Sun, let's go to my teaching blessed land. Poor Dao and a few devils have agreed to a banquet, and they will be slaughtered together after a while."

Say it.

The two handed farewell and turned into two lights and left.

Zhou Yi entered the mana into the True Inheritance Token, manifested the golden light to guide the direction, and came all the way to the extreme north.

The mountains are stacked against each other, and they compete for beauty.

Below are tens of thousands of miles of unnamed mountains and rivers. Among them are a few low-grade spiritual veins, scattered cave dwellings, and mountain people gathered in villages and towns. It seems to be the unremarkable boundary of Dongsheng Shenzhou.

"This is the headquarters of the Jietian Sect? It is completely incomparable with the Tianshan Mountains, where the spiritual energy is surging and the immortals gather!"

Zhou Yi stood in the sky, pushing the True Inheritance token to the extreme, only to see the void in front of him rippling like a ripple, slowly cracking open.

The body scattered to make the breeze, and drilled into the crack of the void.

After a while.

The wisps of wind converged into the appearance of Zhou Yi, and when looking at the four directions, the scenery has changed, and the extremely rich spiritual energy entered the body in a breath. Even if a mortal who is not familiar with cultivation comes here and is nourished by spiritual energy, he can live a hundred or five years.

Looking up, the sun and the moon are shining together in the sky, and the stars are shining all over the sky.

Divine consciousness swept across the sky, sensed the prohibition of the overlapping formations, and found that the sun and the moon were not real, but the magic weapon of two bronze mirrors.

Starlight is a magic weapon for embellishment.

"Heaven's Blessed Land, really rich and powerful!"

Zhou Yi looked at the sun, moon and stars a little jealous, but unfortunately he couldn't take it off and take it with him. Secretly compared with Kunlun Cave, he found many similarities with Blessed Land.

Both are independent spaces, the blessed land is naturally generated, and the cave sky is refined.

The former has a large area, but it cannot move with it. Overall, it has its own advantages and disadvantages!

At this time.

A female voice came: "I am Chi Feather Immortal, come to Bixiao Palace to see me!"

The voice is smart and sweet, not like an old witch who is thousands of years old, but like a young girl in the cardamom age.

Zhou Yi followed the source of the sound and flew away, passing over a dozen caves and Taoist temples, and saw Bixiao Palace in the distance.

Clouds shrouded in mist, illusory hazy.

Gradually getting closer, I just saw that the top half of the mountain was cut off, and the Bixiao Palace was built on the top platform. The palace covers a radius of dozens of miles, with pavilions and pavilions, and exotic flowers and plants. It can be said to be extremely luxurious.

Boo!

With a crisp crane cry, the white crane flew out of the palace, circled Zhou Yi twice, and led the way in front.

"The spirit beasts leading the way are the Golden Core Demon Kings!"

Zhou Yi was careful and behaved in a well-mannered manner, lest he would annoy the cheap master due to lack of etiquette.

until the Miao Le Temple.

The white crane nodded and flew away.

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted: "Disciple Sun Xing asks to see you!"

Hearing Chi Yuxian's permission, he entered the hall respectfully, and was the first to see a woman sitting on a golden chair, wearing a phoenix crown and a red palace attire. She looked no more than seventeen.

Appearance of eight years old.

The mana is as majestic as the abyss and the sea, and the eyes are cold and indifferent like the gods living in the world.

If Tie Guanxian is a cold-hearted and warm-hearted old man next door, then Chi Yuxian is a high-ranking female emperor, and the two breaths are like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Meet the Master!"

Zhou Yi did not dare to take any contempt. The world of immortals never judged age based on appearance. Most of them were the secret elixir of eternal youth.

"Get up."

Chi Yuxian looked Zhou Yi up and down for a moment, and asked, "Do you know why you were called here?"

"Disciple doesn't know."

Zhou Yi bowed and said, "No matter what you do, even if the master orders it, the disciple will do his best and dare not make any excuses!"

"It's really a slapper."

Chi Yuxian said with a smile: "I don't know what your master saw, but he was willing to leave Tianshan and fight with the real dragon."

Zhou Yi has lived for thousands of years, and he has long practiced the ability to be obedient and listen to his voice. Judging from the content and tone of Akabane's words, it seems that he is not called for revenge, and he said tentatively.

"No matter what the benefits of Iron Crown Immortal and me are, you are the real master!"

"Humph! Not only is he a sycophant, he doesn't know what to do."

Chi Yuxian snorted coldly and said, "Your master can rank in the top ten in Dongsheng Shenzhou. He claims that he is most likely to ascend in the past 10,000 years. The monks who want to worship him can rank from the East China Sea to the West China Sea. Of course, compared with this seat, it's a lot worse, and every time the fight will fall into my calculations!"

As he spoke, the terrifying pressure suddenly came, Zhou Yi was sweating like rain, his legs trembling and he almost fell to his knees.

Human immortals have lived for thousands of years, and their strength is unparalleled in the world. You can say that everyone is moody, and if you say one wrong sentence, you may lose your soul!

The so-called spies seem to be important to Jietian Sect, but in fact they are not important to the ancestors of human immortals.

Ancestor's mood is the most important!

"Master, calm down, disciple..."

Zhouyi 3600 core's eyes turned to the extreme. Ever since he saw Chi Feather Immortal, he has been repeating frame by frame in his mind, and suddenly Fuzhi's heart shouted.

"Mother?"

The coercion disappeared suddenly, Akabane said with a pursed corner of his mouth.

"What did you say? Loud, I didn't hear you clearly!"

"Master, master, master..."

Zhou Yi called out a few times in a row, his brows lowered and respectful on the surface, but his heart was actually set off by stormy waves.

The world is so crazy!

Who would have thought that the two human immortals who have fought for thousands of years have such a complicated relationship. Looking at the appearance of Chiyu immortal, it seems that a woman is chasing a man. In addition, the fundamental teaching dispute between the Heaven-Mending Sect and the Heaven-cutting Sect...

"Not bad, what a wonderful person!"

Chi Yuxian repeatedly praised, took out a flying shuttle magic weapon from his cuff, and said: "I heard that your master gave you the Yellow Dragon Bell, so naturally your mother can be worse, and this nine-day mysterious shuttle will be used for your travel."

"Thank you, Mistress. The disciple has set a good life to serve the Master, so that he can know the good intentions of the Master as soon as possible."

Zhou Yi took the Jiutian Xuanshuo, and his consciousness swept across to see the appearance of the spirit, which was a strange bird with four wings, eight tails and no legs, and a message entered his mind.

Gale!

The ancient vicious beast is said to be the descendant of the divine beast Phoenix, with the talent to ride the wind, and the speed is unparalleled in the world.

Spirit tools are rare in the world. Most of them are used for body protection and killing. Very few are dedicated to flying. The value of Jiutian Xuanshuo is a bit higher than that of Huanglongzhong.

Given such a generous gift, Zhou Yi had already begun to think about how to persuade Tie Guanxian, conflict with the indifference and obstacles of the secular world, and bravely achieve a good thing with the rich woman.

Three thousand women's colleges, ranked in the fairy class!

"Master, this disciple is for your own good!"

What's more, when the two became a Taoist companion, Zhou Yi changed from a spy of the two sects to a true biography of the two sects in an instant. At that time, the identity was indescribably precious!

It is impossible to say that the immortal world has a name. After tens of thousands of years, Zhou Yi read and recorded his own history books.

Chi Yuxian seemed to see through Zhou Yi's thoughts, and asked with a smile, "Do you know why this monarch wants to form a Taoist partner with your master?"

"The disciples dare not make assumptions."

Zhou Yi pricked up his ears, thinking that he would listen to a poignant and poignant story, but the result was completely unexpected.

"This master, that is, your master, sacrificed his life for me to predict the chance of ascension before the end of his life."

Chi Yuxian said slowly: "I know from the intercepted secret that this Immortal Dao belongs to your master. As long as we form a Dao Companion with Iron Crown Immortal, we will be able to ascend to the Immortal Realm safely and steadily!"

There are so many good things in the world!

Zhou Yi looked envious, sighed at the luck of Tie Guanxian, picked up a rich mother-in-law and daughter-in-law who were invincible in the world, and asked.

"Master, but because of the rules of the two sects and the obstruction of hatred, I couldn't form a Taoist partner?"

"This Dongsheng Shenzhou, there are no rules that can stop this seat!"

Chi Yuxian's eyes turned to look at everything, she did have domineering confidence, Renxian ranked the highest in the world, and she was no longer bound.

The so-called disputes between the two religions also follow the will of the immortals!

"However, emotional matters have nothing to do with realm and strength. Luohua is intentional and ruthless. Even if your master is a piece of mysterious ice, it should have melted in thousands of years, but it is a lump of iron!"

"Disciple understands."

Zhou Yi bowed and said: "The disciple will try his best to match the master and the master, and in the future, the Taoist companions will ascend together, which is also a good story!"

Tie Guanxian's thoughts are on slaying demons and slaying demons, blessing his disciples, and saving the common people. It is said that he has practiced for thousands of years and has never listened to music in Goulan. When a female cultivator expresses his feelings, he will either send him down the mountain or take it as a bad way. The devil of the heart!

In Zhou Yi's view, this is no longer a straight man of steel, but... the heart of Tao is like iron!

Chi Yuxian nodded slightly, took out the jade slip from the cuff, and said, "This is the supreme inheritance of my teaching, cutting the sky, you can see the opportunity to become immortal, and you can comprehend it yourself."

Zhou Yi took the jade slip, and his divine sense swept over it, densely packed with hundreds of thousands of words.

Not only the complete sky-cutting technique, but also many senior annotations.

The full version is more effective than the small cut sky.

It is also at the expense of Shou Yuan. One year of Shou Yuan divination counts one day, but it can consume more Shou Yuan. For example, a hundred-year Shou Yuan divination counts fortunes for tomorrow, which can greatly increase the probability of avoiding death.

Yuan Ying Daojun consumes five hundred years of life essence, which can completely predict the catastrophe of human beings and immortals.

In the eyes of ordinary monks, this is a suicidal divination, and for Zhou Yi, it is only five hundred years old.

"Thank you, my mother, for giving the Fa, and the disciple is determined to practice life!"

"Your master should have said that if I succeed in my teaching, it will kill the sky, and if I fail, it will kill the sky."

Akabane said: "When the cultivator predicts the secret in advance, he will think about changing the secret, so the secret will change according to the situation. What you did is not the right choice. Maybe you will fall into the abyss ahead of you."

Heaven's secrets are unpredictable, far beyond human control.

Although human beings and immortals are strong, they are still in the realm of the mortal world, and they can only glimpse a corner of the heavenly secrets.

The reason why the Jietian cultivator chooses to conform to the secret is that after the change of the secret, the situation of heaven and earth will change in an unpredictable direction.

The prosperity of the world of immortals is good, but the destruction is the great karma of heaven!

"Disciples keep in mind the instructions of the master."

Zhou Yi said: "The disciple has always been cautious and cautious, never foretelling opportunities for breakthroughs in the road, only predicting good luck, so as not to be calculated without knowing it!"

"Go."

Chi Feather Immortal sighed, waved his sleeves and swept Zhou Yi out the door, the palace gate rumbled tightly shut.

"The disciples say goodbye to the teacher!"

Zhou Yi still did not dare to make any arrogance, he pondered for a long time, and did not intend to stay in the blessed land for a long time, driving the light to fly towards the Tianshan Mountains.

"If before the conferring of the gods, Butian and Jietian could become a family, then what can stop the rolling trend? The so-called consecration of gods has become a discussion between the ancestors of the two sects, and all the gods have been easily set. ..."

Thinking of this, the light of escape flew out of the blessed land, all the way to the south.

Just after flying thousands of miles, I met a bald monk head-on.

Wearing a moon-white monk's robe, his hands clasped together, with a compassionate smile on his face, he was about to speak when he saw the five-colored light.

"unlucky..."

Zhou Yi scolded, and turned around, taking a detour for dozens of miles.

"Donor, please stay!"

The monk shouted: "The poor monk Faming, I came here at the order of the teacher, please go to Lingshan to listen to the Dharma!"

Zhou Yi ignored the monk's words and flew straight to the east.

Guo bumped into an invisible and intangible wall, helplessly turned around and asked.

"Master, who is your master?"

"Poor monk Yinguang Arhat's disciple!"

Faming said: "Master returned to Lingshan to teach the Fa in the capital of Daheng, saying that the benefactor had an affinity with my Buddha, and he had been waiting in the mountain. He never thought that he would not be able to see him for decades, so he sent a poor monk to invite him."

"It turned out to be Senior Yinguang..."

Zhou Yi's spiritual sense probed the four directions, and there was a faint light of Buddha's light circulating, and he had already sealed the void, and said coldly: "Is this how Buddhist monks invite people?"

"The donor is a wonderful person!"

Faming said: "The legend never talks about the face, and has cultivated the great five-element fairy art with unparalleled speed. The poor monk does not use any means, otherwise he is afraid that he will not be invited..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw that the void cracked open, and five-colored light penetrated into it.

After a few breaths, he drilled out from a hundred feet away, and had already left the forbidden area of the formation. Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spit out the Nine Heavens Profound Shuttle.

The four wings of the Gale Bird vibrated, its six tails swayed, and Zhou Yi disappeared into the sky in an instant.

"Amitabha!"

Fa Ming was stunned, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) couldn't help proclaiming the Buddha's name. He only heard that this servant Ning Shengeng practiced the immortal method. The ban can be escaped.

"Everything in the world can't escape cause and effect, so why should the donor ask for trouble..."

Faming shook his head slightly, and disappeared into the Buddha's light.

Let's talk about Zhou Yi.

After the Void Escape Method got rid of the prohibition of Buddhism, it immediately burned Shouyuan Qi and blood, and the five elements of Escape Light superimposed the innate divine wind, and kept fleeing back to Tianshan all the way.

In a panic, he came to Xuan Tie Guan and shouted loudly.

"Master, save me!"

### **Chapter 307: 3 The head disciples**

"What's the matter, yelling so much?"

Tie Guanxian put down the scriptures and scolded.

"Xiu Xian asked, you must calm down and concentrate, the sky will collapse before the collapse and the color will not change!"

"What the master taught is."

Zhou Yi bowed his head and said yes, and said, "On the way back from Jietianfudi, I met Yinguang Arhats, and even took the disciples to Buddhism to listen to the scriptures. After encountering such a horrific thing, I just lost my mind!"

"Yin Guang, that bald thief dares to compete with the poor for disciples?"

Tie Guanxian raised his brows lightly and snorted coldly: "Master, I told him that whoever has the biggest fist in Dongsheng Shenzhou is not Buddhism!"

"Hey, Master..."

Before Zhou Yi finished speaking, the Iron Crown Immortal had already disappeared, and the mystery of the escaping speed was out of the range of consciousness in an instant.

"Master is good everywhere, but this temper is too irascible, always thinking about fighting with others!"



This wait is five or six days.

Zhou Yi took out the technique of cutting the sky and began to practice in the Taoist temple.

After performing the Small Cut Heaven Technique for thousands of years, the lost life essence can scare the immortals to death in the sky, and practice the inheritance of many techniques in Jiuzhou. As the so-called practice brings true knowledge, it is not an exaggeration to say that Zhou Yi is a great master in the way of divination.

Therefore, after only a few hours of comprehension, one can perform the Heaven-cutting Secret Technique.

"It takes Yuan Ying and life Yuan to predict a day's good fortune. Even the ancestors of the Tiantian Sect can't hide it..."

Zhou Yi was a little relieved, at this time in Dongsheng Shenzhou can be called safe.

In Zhou Yi's view, the defect of "changes in heaven's secrets" mentioned by Chi Yuxian is completely a problem. Little can't predict the gossip and eighty-diagrams every day. No matter how the heavenly secrets change, it is better than the speed of divination.

Of course, the number of divinations is different from suicide in the eyes of abnormal monks!

Even if Tian Tian teaches people to immortals, there are many useless Tian Tian secret techniques. Only trivial matters such as the road and ascension will be willing to consume Shou Yuan.

eight days ago.

noon.

A ray of light fell on the Taoist temple, turned into an iron crown immortal, and sat cross-legged under the stone platform.

The appearance seems to have changed from the previous time, but the mana aura is ups and downs, and the eyes are full of light.

Zhou Yi was shocked, the scars on the surface were only serious injuries, and they could recover after a little meditation.

The dignified immortal actually controlled to stabilize his own energy. It must be that the loss of fighting skills is too small, and he may even suffer a big injury.

He hurriedly bowed and asked, "Shizun Luohan is embarrassed by Yinguang?"

Liao Shunzhi said, "How dare this bald donkey embarrass the poor?"

Zhou Yi said, "So Yinguang persuaded Master to pursue and block his disciples and take them to Lingshan to study Buddhism?"

The meaning of Buddhist scriptures is the same as that of Xuanmen, the best way to transcend transformation. At the beginning of enlightenment, what do you think? With the accumulation of time, you will become a devout Buddhist monk if you are aware of it.

At that time, the seven small schools will be empty, and it will be a joke to celebrate the name of Daojun. When Feixiang was doing activities, Zhou Yi charged 100,000 spirit stones, but it was wasted.

"I didn't protect him for my teacher, so I used to study Buddhist scriptures."

Liao Shunzhi said, "It's because I failed to convince Master, this bald donkey has a lotus on his tongue, and he can be called the number one in Divine Continent when he speaks the truth. He told me that he had passed me, so he used a small fist, and the master said yes. Speak out!"

"Thank you Yinguang."

Zhou Yi heaved a sigh of relief and patted his horse and said, "The disciple can worship at Yinguang Gate, he really has accumulated 400 generations of yin and virtue, and he has appointed students to serve him a few days ago, and he will do his best to help Liao Shun fly to the Immortal Realm!"...

"Ascension for the teacher, how can he be so helpless?"

Although Tie Guanxian said that, he was in a depressed mood and said, "Although it is used to study Buddhism, I still need to worship Liao Shun as a teacher, and it can be listed as one of the true Buddhist traditions..."

Zhou Yi was stunned and wondered: "Yin Guang, why is that?"

"Master is the head of the contemporary Buddhist sect, and his strength ranks at the bottom of Dongsheng Shenzhou."

Tie Guanxian said: "A cultivator who is willing to worship Shizun, the family counts, why is his servant willing?"

"The disciple is dedicated to cultivating the Dao, and has no interest in Buddhism at all!"

Zhou Yi said resolutely: "Not to mention that I haven't worshipped Yinguang's gate yet, avenging Yinguang and Chiyu Xianxu's condescension to the snake. It's not the limit of a disciple, but I can be a disciple of these eight surnames!"

"Heavenly respected family."

Tie Guanxian proclaimed his number, and slapped his palms in admiration: "His aptitude is unusual and loyal to your teaching, but it is commendable. This matter has not been discussed with the teacher, and for the sake of the incense and the success of the gods, we can only work hard. Pain him!"

Zhou Yi's mind changed, and he said righteously.

"Teaching the future for you, for the souls of the Divine Continent, even if you die, your disciples will be firm, so what's the point of a little grievance?"

"very good!"

Tie Guanxian said: "My teacher knew that he was wronged, and after he came back, he went to reason with this bald donkey. As long as he worshipped the master's Arhat seat, he could learn the inheritance of Buddhism."

Zhou Yi suppressed the surprise in his heart and sighed: "What this disciple does is definitely not for the sake of Buddhist inheritance!"

"Don't worry about it, protect your teacher and protect him!"

Tie Guanxian's face turned reddish. I have never mistreated a disciple. If the headmaster had not persuaded him again and again, and the matter was not good for Zhou Yi, he would definitely have refused.

"Your teacher will treat someone who has no merit. What else he wants, he can take this opportunity to ask for it for the teacher and the head teacher in person."

"The disciple's supernatural powers are already top-notch, and they are also lacking in spirit stone pills."

Zhou Yi thought for a while and said: "However, the talent is high, and the fate of the family will soar in the future, so I just want to read the classics of the immortal world in the teaching.

"Few people in the world can become immortals, don't be too persistent!"

Tie Guanxian sighed, the disciples who were accepted in the early years are very old and dead, and this kind of thing can only be comforted by words, and at the same time hand in hand to communicate with Guangweizi.

a moment ago.

A jade order flew through the air and fell into Zhou Yi's hands.

Tie Guanxian stroked his beard and said with satisfaction: "That is the identity token of the headmaster. With this, you can enter and exit the Tibetan Scripture Pavilion at will, and read the books of the sages of your teaching. There are no words about the fairyland."

Zhou Yi wondered: "You have taught many sages to ascend, and you have no contact with the fairy world. Why is there so much news?"

"The distance between immortals and mortals is far from being as complicated as he thought, and even immortals can endure the consumption."

Tie Guanxian said: "The next time the patriarch transmits the sound of the fairy, it will still be the Pagoda of Suppressing Demons and the Immortal Array of Exterminating Demons, so as to suppress the blood demons, and only then will Xiao Jie be completely quelled!"

Zhou Yi said: "Since it can be passed on to the Suppression Pagoda, why is it directly gifted with immortal artifact to suppress Dongsheng Shenzhou Immortal Cultivation Realm, and it has never been a catastrophe."

"The Town Demon Tower has long been in the mortal world, but it is a thing in the mortal world."

Tie Guanxian said faintly: "About the records of the lower world, you are not too few. The people and immortals in the Seven Little Immortals teach even where the immortal world is!"...

Zhou Yi's mind moved slightly, and he keenly grasped the key information.

Immortal world is a place, or a world that needs to be followed by human beings in person, but as it is spread in the immortal world, as long as the realm reaches the fairy light, it will lead to ascension.

No wonder the family in the Seven Little Immortals can become immortals!

"Thank you for Liao Shun's guidance, the disciple will go to Lingshan Mountain and worship the Master for the time being."

"Go."

Tie Guanxian took out a flying sword from his cuff and said, "That is the magic weapon of the Master's life, to bless him to go to Lingshan this time. These Buddhist bald donkeys are the most talkative, and it is impossible to secretly use the secret method of crossing the transformation!"

After saying that, the flying sword turned into a streamer and landed on Zhou Yi's forehead to form a mark.

"Thank you Yinguang."

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted, and had any resentment towards Tie Guanxian's family, it was unusual for Liao Shunwan to act like that.

"Yinguang, the disciple is in the blessed land, and he has acquired the secret of this Chi Feather Immortal!"

"Let's talk about it."

Liao Shunzhi said, "This old witch has magic powers and profound knowledge. She has succeeded many times as a teacher. If she can take advantage of it this time, it will definitely not benefit him!"

Zhou Yi said, "The disciple has heard that Chi Yuxian has gone wrong in his magical powers. After a period of time, he must go to a place where Yin and Yang merge to practice."

"It's not even such a thing, this old witch is righteous, and it should not be a disaster."

Liao Shunzhi counted with his fingers and said: "The body of a human being and immortals lacks a family, and the yin and yang spirits are extremely useful. There are only a few realms in Dongsheng Shenzhou. It belongs to the Jietian Sect..."

Thinking of this, the restraint is to keep the excitement in the heart, and it will turn into a light and leave.

Zhou Yi said: "Yin Guang has just fought with the master, and his strength has not been compromised, and this Chi Feather Immortal does not go all the time."

"It doesn't make sense."

Tie Guanxian said, "This old witch has a lot of skills in the family. If the teacher goes to ambush sooner, if you say it is, you will definitely scare the snake, and you will have to wait for you to recover and then capture and suppress it in one fell swoop!"

Zhou Yi breathed a sigh of relief immediately, bowed in and left Xuan Tieguan, and flew away from the Tianshan Mountains in the form of an escape light.

Lingshan is located in the extreme west of Dongsheng Shenzhou.

The geographical location is similar to that of the Four Continents Ten Thousand Buddhas School, and it is probably close to the Land of Ultimate Bliss, so the founding of the school is in the west of the small land.

Flying tens of thousands all the way.

Zhou Yi stopped and took out the fortune-teller from his cuff.

Even if there are no two human immortals as the backing, Iron Crown Immortal still provides complete protection, but going to Lingshan is a matter of transcendence, and even the heart hidden in Tianshan and Kunlun Cave will be effective.

After all, the transition is the death of the body!

The lottery tube has been used for dozens of years, and it is still as bright as new. Under the influence of the Great Cut Heaven Technique and Shouyuan, it has gradually transformed from wood to jade.

The influence of Tianji and Shouyuan on the utensils is as obvious as the spiritual energy, but it will produce mysterious and unpredictable functions.

"Just trying to cut the sky!"

Zhou Yi performed the sky-cutting technique, which abnormally consumed a year's lifespan, and predicted a fortune for tomorrow.

The lottery fell.

The light shines and condenses into an ancient seal: Buddha!

"Hey! Fortunately, the family didn't go directly to Lingshan. What kind of good people are those monks, and they even play tricks to interfere with the secret?"

Zhou Yi is Bai Suixin again, so that Wish Lizhu is blinded, absolutely doubting that the divination will calculate the next Xiaoji.

Continue to cast Sky Cut.

Consuming a hundred years of life and counting for one day, the spiritual lottery fell, and there was no change in the Pingping family and the Qi family. ...

"That's a good thing."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, maybe the hundred years of life has not broken through the secret cover, and the divination of the eighth hexagram directly consumes four hundred years of life.

hum!

The lottery tube shone brightly, and a spirit lottery jumped out of it.

The appearance is the same as the seventh hexagram, and it is still a family matter of peace, but Zhou Yi's mind gave birth to a message out of thin air.

The head of the Eight Sects!

"Is that the secret of interception?"

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that according to the description of the Heaven-cutting Technique, it was not something that was going to happen in the future.

"I'm sure the family didn't use the Heaven-cutting technique, so when you go to Lingshan, you will worship the master's seat. Do you want to change the direction of the heavenly secret?"

After thinking for a long time, the seven-color escape light flew to the west.

Master Luoshan is also a small backer, and he is in charge of Buddhism. The advantages of worshipping in my door far outweigh the disadvantages.

Zhou Yi is forbidden to sigh.

"Pindao is so loyal and loyal, but because of the situation, he has become a slave of eight surnames, and he is also lucky... He also knows the magic power of Buddhism, and the power is small or small, and it is best to pay for Shouyuan!"

...

Lingshan.

Dongsheng Shenzhou has no monks and believers yearn for it.

It is recorded in the Buddhist scriptures that this mountain is the pure land of the family, and the family is happy. It is the place of the Buddha in the mortal world.

Zhou Yi flew over in a flash, and before thousands of distances, he saw an acquaintance again.

"Amitabha!"

Faming proclaimed the Buddha's name and folded his hands together and said, "The poor monk is waiting here for a while, please come with you."

"I have seen Senior Brother Faming."

Zhou Yi showed a slight embarrassment on his face, and said very cordially and familiarly, "Junior brother, you have been thinking about it for a few days, and the more you feel that the Buddhadharmas are low and subtle, so you took the initiative to come to Lingshan to be a teacher."

Faming, who had been practicing Zen for thousands of years, could not bear the twitching of his face when he heard those words. A few days later, Liao Shunzhi came out of nowhere, and the scene of suppressing all Buddhas with a sword was still in front of his eyes.

"Junior brother, monks are lying!"

"You never lied!"

Zhou Yi said: "Besides, Yinguang promised you that the family needs to shave or become a monk, and you can't bring your hair to practice at home."

Fa Ming's face shows the color of Jia Nai, I have inquired about Zhou Yi's reputation, such as greedy for money, lustful, daring as a mouse, stalking horses, thick-faced and white-hearted...

All kinds of things are said to be in harmony with Buddhism, and it is why they are favored by Arhats!

The seven escaped quickly and came to Lingshan in a moment.

It is the same as the purity of Tianshan and Jietianfudi. There are many believers living in the upper and lower Lingshan Mountains, and there are no monks and no mortals.

Every household enshrines Buddha statues, and people chanting sutras can be seen everywhere.

Zhou Yi used the spiritual eye technique, and saw that there was a lot of incense and wishing power accumulated under the Lingshan Mountain. A few were pure as water, and the core had not yet produced a ray of golden light. Before dissolving, it was not a golden pearl of merit.

very slow.

Fa Ming's escape light fell, and Zhou Yi followed closely.

It is located at the peak of Lingshan Mountain, with a magnificent palace at the rear, and seven seal characters of Xiaoxiong Hall are written under the plaque.

At the door stood seven majestic monks, who were over a zhang lower, wearing armor and holding swords.

Nascent Soul Body Repair!

Zhou Yi murmured in his heart, the battle seemed to be on Mawei, and he could vaguely guess the reason.

Anyone who is bullied at the door will also have a bad face!

Back into the temple.

I saw dozens of monks, without yellow robes or gray robes, standing right and left in the hall, their eyes turning with Zhou Yi's steps.

Right behind, under the lotus stage, Liao Shun Luohan sat cross-legged.

"Meet Liao Shun!"

Zhou Yi, however, cared about the atmosphere in the hall. Even if the monks were very angry, they had no iron crown as their backing, so they had to obediently swallow their voices, so they walked to the lotus platform and bowed their heads.

"Disciple has heard about Yinguang's nickname for a long time, and today I finally bowed to the seat. I'm sorry to die after getting what I wanted!"

"Goodness, goodness!"

Master Arhat nodded slightly, his eyes were smiling, and a golden lotus fell in his hand.

"That is the Reincarnation Sutra written by the sages~www.mtlnovel.com~ contains your Buddhist teaching method. Before you complete your cultivation, you can get rid of the suffering of reincarnation. If you experience life and death for a hundred lifetimes, you will finally be able to repay the immortal way!"

"Thank you Yinguang for the law."

When Zhou Yi heard the word "Bai Shi", his face suddenly became happy.

"Amitabha!"

At this time, the monk in the family hall, Gao Xuan Buddha, walked out of the queue and said.

"Master, this samsara scripture is too mysterious, and ordinary people will be deeply immersed in it and cannot extricate themselves from it. Only with the support of the supreme Buddha Dharma can they stick to their original heart in samsara..."

"Little Junior Brother's Buddhism is still shallow, so getting this scripture is doing him harm!"

### **Chapter 308: color is emptiness**

"Which ancestor in the teaching taught the poor way?"

Bai Suixin thought about it carefully, and found that he often used his ancestors as an excuse, and he was not sure which of them could not be seen.

"No wonder Tianjun is powerless in teaching!"

"Senior brother, just pay attention to your tongue. I'll go to the Heavenly Blessed Land first, and when I come back, I will encircle and suppress the four demons."

Zhou Yi was about to turn into a flash of light and flew away when he heard Bai Suixin say shyly.

"Junior Brother Sun, can the pills be returned to the family?"

Nightmare and illusion have plagued him for more than ten years. After meditating and practicing Qi several times, Bai Suixin's whole body is about to collapse. Now that he has taken a pill, he is refreshed and relaxed, and he has never been at home.

Although the taste is a bit strange, but thinking about it carefully, it is a different flavor!

"..."

Zhou Yi's eyes were full of incredulity. Could this be expected by Tie Guanxian?

Immortals really can't be offended. To be able to change Bai Suxin's taste without a trace, if he really takes revenge, will he distort the will and soul of a person and become another person directly!



"Senior brother, this medicinal pill is left by the sages. There is only one such pill, and there is no home for pill recipes."

"That's such a pity!"

Bai Suixin smacked his lips and said, "Junior Brother Sun, let's go to my teaching blessed land. Poor Dao and a few devils have agreed to a banquet, and they will be slaughtered together after a while."

Say it.

The two handed farewell and turned into two lights and left.

Zhou Yi input the mana into the True Inheritance Token, manifesting the golden light to guide the direction\*, all the way to the extreme north.

The mountains are stacked against each other, and they compete for beauty.

Below are tens of thousands of miles of unnamed mountains and rivers. Among them, there are a few low-grade spiritual veins, sparsely cultivated cave dwellings, and mountain people gathered in villages and towns. It seems to be the unremarkable boundary of Dongsheng Shenzhou.

"This is the headquarters of the Jietian Sect? It is completely incomparable with the Tianshan Mountains, where the spiritual energy is surging and the immortals gather!"

Zhou Yi stood in the sky, pushing the True Inheritance token to the extreme, only to see the void in front of him rippling like a ripple, slowly cracking open.

The body scattered to make the breeze, and drilled into the crack of the void.

After a while.

The wisps of wind converged into the appearance of Zhou Yi, and when looking at the four directions, the scenery has changed, and the extremely rich spiritual energy entered the body in a breath. Even if a mortal who is not familiar with cultivation comes here and is nourished by spiritual energy, he can live a hundred or five years.

look up. In the sky, the sun and the moon are shining together, and the stars are shining all over the sky.

Divine consciousness swept across the sky, sensed the prohibition of the overlapping formations, and found that the sun and the moon were not real, but the magic weapon of two bronze mirrors.

Starlight is a magic weapon for embellishment.

"Heaven's Blessed Land, really rich and powerful!"

Zhou Yi looked at the Riyue Xingchen family with a bit of greed, but unfortunately he couldn't take it off and take it away. He secretly compared it with Kunlun Dongtian and found many similarities with the Fudi family.

Both are independent spaces, the blessed land is naturally generated, and the cave sky is refined.

The former has a vast area, but it cannot move with it. Overall, each has its own advantages and disadvantages!

At this time.

A female voice came: "I am Chi Feather Immortal, come to Bixiao Palace to see me!"

The voice is smart and sweet, not like an old witch who is thousands of years old, but like a young girl in the cardamom age.

Zhou Yi followed the source of the sound and flew away, passing over a dozen caves and Taoist temples, and saw Bixiao Palace in the distance.

Clouds shrouded in mist, illusory hazy. ....

! Gradually getting closer, I just saw that the top half of the mountain was cut off, and the Bixiao Palace was built on the top platform. The palace covers a radius of dozens of miles, with pavilions and pavilions, and exotic flowers and plants. It can be said to be extremely luxurious.

Boo!

With a crisp crane cry, the white crane flew out of the palace, circled Zhou Yi twice, and led the way in front.

"The spirit beasts leading the way are the Golden Core Demon Kings!"

Zhou Yi was careful and behaved in a well-mannered manner, lest he would annoy the cheap master due to lack of etiquette.

until the Miao Le Temple.

The white crane nodded and flew away.

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted: "Disciple Sun Xing asks to see you!"

Hearing Chi Yuxian's permission, he entered the hall respectfully and was the first to see a woman sitting on a golden chair, wearing a phoenix crown and wearing a red palace attire.

Only seventeen or eighteen years old.

The mana is as majestic as the sea. The eyes are cold and indifferent, like a resident god.

If Tie Guanxian is a cold-hearted and warm-hearted old man next door, then Chi Yuxian is a high-ranking female emperor, and the two breaths are like the difference between heaven and earth.

"Meet the Master!"

Zhou Yi didn't dare to despise him. The world of immortals never judged age based on appearance. Most of them were the secret elixir of eternal youth.

"Get up."

Chi Yuxian looked Zhou Yi up and down for a moment, and asked, "Do you know why you were called here?"

"Disciple doesn't know."

Zhou Yi bowed and said: "No matter what you do, even if the master orders it, the disciple will do his best, and dare not make any excuses!"

"It's really a slapper."

Chi Yuxian said with a smile: "I don't know what your master saw\*, but he was willing to leave Tianshan and fight with the real dragon."

Zhou Yi has lived for thousands of years, and he has long practiced the ability to be obedient and listen to his voice. Judging from the content and tone of Akabane's words, it seems that he is not called for revenge, and he said tentatively.

"No matter what the benefits of Iron Crown Immortal and me are, you are the real master!"

"Humph! Not only is he a sycophant, he doesn't know what to do."

Chi Yuxian snorted coldly and said, "Your master can rank in the top ten in Dongsheng Shenzhou. He claims to be the most prosperous in nearly 10,000 years. The monks who want to worship him can rank from the East China Sea to the West China Sea. Of course, compared with this seat. It's a lot worse, and every time the fight will fall into my calculations!"

The terrifying coercion suddenly descended during the speech. Zhou Yi sweated like rain, his legs trembling and he almost fell to his knees.

Human immortals have lived for thousands of years, and their strength is unparalleled in the world. You can say that everyone is moody, and if you say one wrong sentence, you may lose your soul!

The so-called spies seem to be important to Jietian Sect, but in fact they are not important to the ancestors of human immortals.

Ancestor's mood is the most important!

"Master, calm down, disciple..."

Zhouyi 3600 core's eyes turned to the extreme. Ever since he saw Chi Feather Immortal, he has been repeating frame by frame in his mind, and suddenly Fuzhi's heart shouted.

"Mother?"

The coercion disappeared suddenly, Akabane said with a pursed corner of his mouth.

"What did you say? Loud, I didn't hear you clearly!"

"Master, master, master..."

Zhou Yi called out a few times in a row, his brows lowered and respectful on the surface, but his heart was actually set off by stormy waves.

The world is so crazy!

Who would have thought that the two human beings who have been fighting for thousands of years have such a complicated relationship. Seeing the appearance of Chi Yuxian, it seems that a woman is chasing a man, plus the fundamental teaching dispute between the Heaven-Mending Sect and the Heaven-cutting Sect... .

! "Not bad, what a wonderful person!"

Chi Yuxian repeatedly praised, took out a flying shuttle magic weapon from his cuff, and said: "I heard that your master gave you the Yellow Dragon Bell, so naturally your mother can be worse, and this nine-day mysterious shuttle will be used for your travel."

"Thank you, Mistress. The disciple has set a good life to serve the Master, so that he can know the good intentions of the Master as soon as possible."

Zhou Yi took the Jiutian Xuanshuo, and his consciousness swept across to see the appearance of the spirit, which was a strange bird with four wings, eight tails and no legs, and a message entered his mind.

Gale!

The ancient vicious beast is said to be the descendant of the divine beast Phoenix, with the talent to ride the wind, and the speed is unparalleled in the world.

Spirit tools are rare in the world. Most of them are used for body protection and killing, and very few are dedicated to flying. The value of Jiutian Xuanshuo is a bit higher than that of Huanglongzhong.

When you meet to give such a generous gift, you have to accept it. Zhou Yi has already started to think about how to persuade Iron Crown Immortal, to conflict with the indifference and obstacles of the world, and to be brave and rich woman to achieve something good.

Three thousand women's colleges, ranked in the fairy class!

"Master, this disciple is for your own good!"

What's more, when the two became a Taoist companion, Zhou Yi changed from a spy of the two sects to a true biography of the two sects in an instant. At that time, the identity was indescribably precious!

It is impossible to say that the immortal world has a name. After tens of thousands of years, Zhou Yi read and recorded his own history books.

Chi Yuxian seemed to see through Zhou Yi's thoughts, and asked with a smile, "Do you know why this monarch wants to form a Taoist partner with your master?"

"The disciples dare not make assumptions."

Zhou Yi pricked up his ears\*, thinking that he would listen to a poignant and poignant story, but the result was completely

unexpected.

"This master, that is, your master, sacrificed his life for me to predict the chance of ascension before the end of his life."

Chi Yuxian said slowly: "I know from the intercepted secret that this Immortal Dao belongs to your master. As long as we form a Dao Companion with Iron Crown Immortal, we will be able to ascend to the Immortal Realm safely and steadily!"

There are so many good things in the world!

Zhou Yi looked envious, sighed at the luck of Tie Guanxian, picked up a rich mother-in-law and daughter-in-law who were invincible in the world, and asked.

"Master, but because of the rules of the two sects and the obstruction of hatred, I couldn't form a Taoist partner?"

"This Dongsheng Shenzhou, there are no rules that can stop this seat!"

Akabane's eyes turned to look at everything. She is indeed domineering, and the immortals are at the top of the world, and they have long been unfettered.

The so-called disputes between the two religions also follow the will of the immortals!

"However, emotional matters have nothing to do with realm and strength. Luohua's family is ruthless. Even if your master is a piece of mysterious ice, it should have melted in thousands of years, but it is a lump of iron!"

"Disciple understands."

Zhou Yi bowed and said: "The disciple will try his best to match the master and the master, and in the future, the Taoist companions will ascend together, which is also a good story!"

Tie Guanxian's mind is all about slaying demons and slaying demons, blessing his disciples, and saving people. The devil of the heart!

In Zhou Yi's view, this is no longer a straight man of steel, but... the heart of Tao is like iron!

Chi Yuxian nodded slightly, took out the jade slip from the cuff, and said, "This is the supreme inheritance of my teaching, cutting the sky, you can see the opportunity to become immortal, and you can comprehend it yourself."

Zhou Yi took the jade slip, and his divine sense swept over it, densely packed with hundreds of thousands of words. ....

! Not only the complete sky-cutting technique, but also the annotations of many seniors.

The full version is more effective than the small cut sky.

It is also at the expense of Shou Yuan. One year of Shou Yuan divination counts one day, but it can consume more Shou Yuan. For example, a hundred-year Shou Yuan divination counts fortunes for tomorrow, which can greatly increase the probability of avoiding death.

Yuan Ying Daojun consumes five hundred years of life essence, which can completely predict the catastrophe of human beings and immortals.

In the eyes of ordinary monks, this is a suicidal divination, and for Zhou Yi, it is only five hundred years old.

"Thank you, my mother, for giving the Fa, and the disciple is determined to practice life!"

"Your master should have said that if I succeed in my teaching, it will kill the sky, and if I fail, it will kill the sky."

Akabane said: "When the cultivator predicts the secret in advance, he will think about changing the secret, so the secret will change according to the situation. What you did is not the right choice. Maybe you will fall into the abyss ahead of you."

Heaven's secrets are unpredictable, far beyond human control.

Although human beings and immortals are strong, they are still in the realm of the mortal world, and they can only glimpse a corner of the heavenly secrets.

The reason why the cultivator of Jietianjiao chose to conform to the secret is that he is afraid of the change of the secret. The situation of heaven and earth is changing in an unpredictable direction.

The prosperity of the world of immortals is good, but the destruction is the great karma of heaven!

"Disciples keep in mind the instructions of the master."

Zhou Yi said: "The disciple has always been cautious and cautious, never foretelling opportunities for breakthroughs in the road, only predicting good luck, so as not to be calculated without knowing it!"

"Go."

Chi Feather Immortal sighed, waved his sleeves and swept Zhou Yi out the door, the palace gate rumbled tightly shut.

"The disciples say goodbye to the teacher!"

Zhou Yi still didn't dare to make any arrogance at home, he pondered for a long time, and did not plan to stay in the blessed land for a long time, driving the light to fly towards the Tianshan Mountains.

"If before the event of conferring gods, mending and cutting the sky can be turned into one family, then what can stop the rolling trend? The so-called conferring gods has become a discussion between the ancestors of the two sects, and it is easy to decide on the gods of the family. bit..."

Thinking of this, the light of escape flew out of the blessed land, all the way to the south.

Just after flying thousands of miles\*, I met a bald monk.

Wearing a moon-white monk's robe, his hands clasped together, with a compassionate smile on his face, he was about to speak when he saw the five-colored light.

"unlucky..."

Zhou Yi scolded, and turned around, taking a detour for dozens of miles.

"Donor, please stay!"

The monk shouted: "The poor monk Faming, I came here at the order of the teacher, please go to Lingshan to listen to the Dharma!"

Zhou Yi doesn't care

The monk would speak, and the light flew straight to the east. As a result, he hit an invisible wall and asked back helplessly.

"Master, who is your master?"

"The poor monk Yinguang Arhat's disciple!"

Faming said: "Master returned to Lingshan to teach the Fa in the capital of Daheng. He said that the donor and my Buddhist family had a relationship. He had been waiting in the mountain for a long time.

"It turned out to be Senior Yinguang..."

Zhou Yi's spiritual sense probed the four directions, and vaguely revealed that the Buddha's light was flowing. He had already sealed the void, and said coldly, "Is this how Buddhist monks invite people?"

"The donor is a wonderful person!"

Faming said: "The legend never talks about the face. He has also cultivated the unparalleled speed of the Great Five Elements Immortal Art. The poor monk does not use any means, otherwise he is afraid that he will not be invited..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw that the void cracked open, and five-colored light penetrated into it.

After a few breaths, he drilled out from a hundred feet away, and had already left the forbidden area of the formation. Zhou Yi opened his mouth and spit out the Nine Heavens Profound Shuttle.

The four wings of the Gale Bird vibrated, its six tails swayed, and Zhou Yi disappeared into the sky in an instant.

"Amitabha!"

Fa Ming was stunned, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) couldn't help proclaiming the Buddha's name, only to hear that this fellow Ning Shengengu practiced immortal methods, never thought that he was

proficient in so many mysterious escape methods, and even the Buddha's light ban arranged by Luohan could escape.

"Everything in the world can't escape cause and effect, so why should the donor ask for trouble..."

Fa Ming shook his head slightly, and disappeared into the Buddha's light.

Let's talk about Zhou Yi.

After the Void Escape Method got rid of the prohibition of Buddhism, it immediately burned Shouyuan Qi and blood, and the five elements of Escape Light superimposed the innate divine wind, and kept fleeing back to Tianshan all the way.

In a panic, he came to Xuan Tie Guan and shouted loudly.

"Master, save me!"

### **Chapter 309: 4 sea 0 mountain**

The hibiscus tent is warm, and the spring night is short.

As soon as the golden wind and jade dew meet, they will win but there are countless people in the world.

Tie Guanxian's self-confidence is like iron, but his mana is suppressed by the Yin-Yang map, and he encounters the secret medicine forged by the real dragon Yin's capsule, and then everything comes naturally.

Thirty days later.

The yin and yang map was covered on the body, and it had long lost its suppressive power, like a black and white quilt.

"Pindao has no face!"

Tie Guanxian shrank in the quilt, not daring to show her face, her thin cheeks were a little blue, and in the eyes of the holy hand of medicine and Taoism, it was a disease of overconquest.

"Don't worry, my concubine has already thought about it, and I will be responsible for you to the end."

Chi Feather Immortal was wearing a looming red veil, leaning on her head with one hand and caressing Iron Crown Immortal's chest with the other, she said with a smile, "Don't think about those who don't have anything, you and I have no fear of anything in terms of identity and strength. Do something serious!"

"Is this bad?"

Iron Crown Immortal is very determined, but her body is very honest.



After all, I haven't been close to a woman for thousands of years, and if I don't break the precepts, it's fine. Suddenly, the nectar is encountered for a long time, even if it is a god, it is difficult to control it.

Thirty days later.

Chi Feather Immortal lay on Iron Crown Immortal's chest, muttering to herself, recounting the past of the two fighting back and forth.

It's interesting to recall at this time.

"That villain..."

However, Tie Guanxian was absent-minded, thinking about how to punish Zhou Yi: "I must hang him up and beat him with a few hundred whips, otherwise it will be hard to understand and only hate!"

"Tie Lang, don't be angry."

Akabane said: "Our disciple is not simple, maybe he is also testing you and me."

Tie Guanxian immediately figured out the reason, and raised his brows: "Yu'er is saying, this scoundrel suspects that Pindao is good to him, and has other plans?"

Chi Yuxian smiled and said: "Isn't there, otherwise accepting a disciple for nothing, fighting with the real dragon, and bestowing a spiritual treasure?"

"Originally, the poor Daoist only wanted revenge for his disciples. Since he accepted this wicked disciple, he should treat him equally."

Tie Guanxian sighed and said, "It's just Senior Master Zhang, who saw the karma in him, and the poor Dao can do nothing. If he has the ability in the future, he will be liberated from the samsara to pay for his guilt!"

Akabane said, "He tested my sincerity. Now that I have the result, I should be satisfied."

"This villain..."

Thinking of this, Tie Guanxian couldn't help surging with anger, and said, "How dare you count Shizun, it's no big or small, I will tie him up and hang him when I look back!"

"It's not his fault. A person with great karma like him in the world will rarely encounter one in a million years. If he is not careful, he may not even be able to build a foundation."

Chi Yuxian wondered: "Such a large amount of karma is much heavier than that of the Gorefiend and the Old Ancestor Trapped. I don't know what happened in my previous life?"

"Probably succeeded in setting off the catastrophe."

Tie Guanxian curled his lips and said, "It can't be the destruction of the Divine Continent, or the destruction of the world, that scoundrel has no such ability..."

"oops!"

Chi Feather Immortal pretended to be a little girl and said shyly: "Don't talk about this anymore, it's more important for us to do business!"

"All right."

Tie Guanxian's face was reddish, and he burrowed into the quilt without a trace.

"This apprentice seems to be pretty good too!"

— — —

Lingshan.

Temple of Famen.

Pudu Luohan's disciples attacked and entered the palace with embarrassed expressions.

Since Zhou Yi entered the Famen Hall to practice, many three generations of Buddhist disciples have come to visit, all of them are not empty-handed.

However, Junior Brother "Sanzang" is too cunning, and ordinary spiritual things are not conspicuous, and they only like transparent or golden beads.

In a nutshell, the Pure Willing Power Bead!

The matter of conferring the gods is imminent at the moment, the price of wishing power beads has risen to the sky, and there is no market for the price, very few monks are willing to sell them.

The monks on the mountain did not dare to disobey the decree of the Arhats, and in order to repay the kindness of the guidance, they had to buy it at a high price.

On the day of the calamity in Daxiong Hall, without saying a word, he had to obediently collect the number, so as not to make the Luohan unhappy.

Enter the temple.

Seeing Zhou Yizheng talking to his senior brother Fayun, holding a translucent wishing power ball and shining it in the sunlight

, you can faintly see the incense mist churning in it.

"Senior brother, are you impure?"

"Sorry brother, forgive me."

Fa Yun said, "This high-level wishing power ball from Lingshan has almost been scavenged by the junior and junior brothers. This item is a consumable item, and it is impossible to find enough in a short period of time."

"Senior brother, if there is any difficulty, tell me earlier!"

Zhou Yi put the Wishing Power Bead into his cuff with his backhand, and said, "I got news from outside a few days ago that the blood-turning devil of Jiangtai Mountain is retreating and cultivating at this time, and it is a good time to attack and kill."

"Senior brother, go and conquer this demon. Jiang Taishan's rule of the people is enough to gather a lot of incense and will!"

"Anything like this?"

Fa Yun's originally suffocating and depressed thoughts suddenly disappeared, and he clasped his hands together and proclaimed the Buddha's name: "It is my generation's duty to want Buddha and demons. The poor monk will go here, and after a few years, I will send the needs of the junior and senior brothers!"

Zhou Yi stopped Fa Yun, who was about to turn into an elusive light, and said, "These secrets are not obtained for nothing. The beads of wishing power obtained by senior brother must be 70% moisturizing."

"Benefit 70%!"

Fa Yun frowned: "How did I get 30%?"

Zhou Yi said, "This is already a lot. The other 70% of my junior brother and I didn't get a single point, so I'm going to profit from it!"

"The poor monk went all the way to subdue demons and slay demons, and finally took up the land to spread the Buddhadharma, and only divided into 30%?"

Fayun said, "Isn't this just kneeling and begging for food?"

"Hey, it's not ashamed."

Zhou Yi persuaded him to say, "How many sages have I taught to walk the streets and alleys with a bowl for alms, isn't this also begging?"

Fayun had a hesitant look on his face. After all, he was the Daojun of Yuan Ying, and he was also very famous in Dongsheng Shenzhou. He had always "crossed" others. How could he have suffered such grievances.

"Senior brother, you have to think about it as soon as possible."

Zhou Yi looked up at the monk who had just entered the door, and said with a smile, "This is Senior Brother Fa Nan? The poor monk has heard the name of Senior Brother for a long time, and seeing him today is truly extraordinary!"

Fa Nan listened to it for a long time, thinking a little in his heart, the 30% Wishing Power Beads are not a few.

Moreover, after beheading the demons, preaching the Buddhadharma has to be done by the followers, and you only need to sit behind the scenes and wait to harvest the incense and vows, and it doesn't take much effort.

With this in mind, Fa Nan handed the storage bag to Zhou Yi and said, "I heard a little bit from my brother and sister debating the scriptures a few days ago, and these vows will be used as a thank you gift."

"Senior brother is too polite, we don't need to pay attention to these things."

As Zhou Yi spoke, he had already put the storage bag into his cuff, and his movements were quick and swift, without any intention of refusing.

Fa Nan couldn't hold back his heartache and said, "Senior brother has heard a little about the Blood Transformation Demon Lord. I heard that this old demon is cruel to all living beings.

"That's true."

Zhou Yi heard Xiange and knew the elegant meaning, and said, "Senior brother, I would like to go to Jiangtai Mountain. There are tens of millions of mortals there, and the incense offering is not a small number!"

"Right on my mind."

Fa Nan said righteously: "Please also tell me carefully, where the devil is in retreat, and the poor monk will go to save the people of Limin!"

"Amitabha!"

Fa Yun announced the Buddha's name, with a sad look on his face, and said, "Fa Nan does not understand the principle of 'first come, first come first'?"

Fa Nan said, "Senior brother, I clearly saw that you refused, so I stepped forward to speak."

"Where did the poor monk refuse?"

Fa Yun said quickly: "How can you refuse to subdue demons and subdue demons, not to mention that there is 30% incense, even if you walk away in vain, it is obligatory!"

"Amitabha!"

Fa Nan turned his head and said to Zhou Yi, "Junior and brother exploring the magic cave must be hard work. The poor monk is willing to give out 10% of the incense.

Zhou Yi was stunned, this monk looked like a big brow, how could he learn so quickly!

Fayun was not to be outdone. At this time, it had become a battle for skin, but he couldn't lose to the junior brother. He said, "The senior brother is willing to give 20%..."

"Two brothers, listen to me."

Zhou Yi hurriedly stopped the introversion and said, "How about two people who go to kill the Blood Demon Lord together and get 30% of the incense and wishing power each to 15%?"

"

Goodness goodness! "

Fa Yun and Fa Nan nodded slightly, and suddenly felt that 15% was not bad.

Send the two brothers away.

Zhou Yi returned to the hall and opened two storage bags, each containing a hundred pure wish power beads.

The monks say that the four are empty, but in fact they also pay attention to the seniority.

"This Lingshan is really a treasure, and if you harvest a few more waves, the cows will be able to transform earlier!"

When Zhou Yi practiced, he did not forget to continue to promote his business. The four demons of Mount Futai have already died, and the other demons that Bai Suixin had befriended have also arranged for the Buddha and the Daoist to join forces to kill them.

Usually it is four or five beatings, and a few famous devils have to pick the top ten elites!

"More than three months have passed, the master's anger should be gone, right?"

Zhou Yi pondered for a moment, took out the divination lottery, and directly used the Heaven-cutting technique to consume 800 lifespan.

The fortune teller will return to Tianshan tomorrow.

The spirit lotus swayed, and when it landed, the aura shone and condensed into two characters.

Great danger!

"How can a great omen be a great danger?"

Zhou Yi realized it after a little thought. Obviously, the two masters have already tied the knot. It is a good thing for them to have a solid background, but it is a big culprit to anger Tie Guanxian and be punished.

"It seems that we can't go back to Tianshan for the time being!"

"But this time is also a good thing. The two masters have nothing to hide from me. I should go back and receive some punishment..."

After pondering for a moment, Zhou Yi went to the Mahavira Hall.

Yinguang Luohan was teaching the Fa, and when he saw Zhou Yi come in, he directly agreed without his request.

"Go down the mountain!"

"When you act in the future, remember that as a true preacher of Buddhism, don't do any more shameless things, lest the teacher personally take you back to chanting sutras!"

"Thank you, Master."

Zhou Yi bowed and saluted, and at this time he had a bit of sincerity.

At random, five-colored clouds formed under the feet, condensed into the shape of a lotus pedestal, and flew from west to east.

The first to go to Futai Mountain, this mountain is located in the west of Dongsheng Shenzhou, just now to regain more than a month from the hands of the devil, there are still many devil cubs hidden on the mountain, and the disciples of the Heaven Mending Sect and Buddhism are chasing and encircling them everywhere.

Mountain Temple.

Zhou Yi pressed the cloud head and entered it directly.

The main hall enshrines four Taoist deities, which look like the ancestors of the Heaven-Mending Sect. The divine sense swept over and saw monks and Taoist priests from the left and right side halls.

There is an Arhat statue in the left hall, which is five or six points similar to Yinguang.

There is also a goddess statue in the hall, which is seven or eight similar to Akabane.

"It's a bit out of character..."

Zhou Yi shook his head slightly and would not express his opinion on this. It was true that the three sects merged, and his own monks explained the scriptures.

For example, when the ancient immortals were not prosperous, the two religions of Buddhism and Taoism were not divided, and all the monks were collectively referred to as Qi cultivators. Based on this, hundreds of volumes of classics can be written to prove that the "three religions merge" is correct.

"Fellow Daoists, Pindao came to visit!"

The voice reverberated in the mountains, and Daojun Yuanying, who was temporarily sitting in the mountain, immediately drove the light to come.

After a few days of feasting, it will take a break.

After going back a few days to Shenfeng Mountain, it has been in business for more than 20 years.

From barren mountains and ridges to green waters and green mountains, the population has also increased several times.

at this time.

The mountain temple was holding sacrifices, and Zhou Yi counted with his fingers, never thinking that it was the day when the Black Wind Demon Lord was beheaded.

"The poor people have forgotten, but the people remember the sacrifices every year!"

Zhou Yi waved his hand, and sweet rain fell from the sky above the temple, which cured all the believers from the dark ailments, and in the future, they would not suffer disasters and become long-lived.

The believers thought that the mountain \*\*\*\* master appeared, and there was another uproar.

The originally pure and transparent wish power in the sky was faintly born with strands of golden color. This is the purest incense, and the condensed merits and virtues are also sought after by the immortals.

After that, Zhou Yi went to Panyun Mountain again.

There is no Daojun in charge here, but borrowed the name of the Heaven Mending Sect, the cultivator of the four directions.

Zhou Yi did not go to the mountain temple, but pinched a stealth technique and randomly dropped the cloud head into a town at the foot of the mountain.

town

The child is not big, with a population of more than 10,000.

It was midsummer, the sun was scorching hot, and there were few pedestrians on the street.

Zhou Yi held up a long banner that said "the iron mouth is broken", walked from the street to the end of the alley, and walked around the town all over the place.

Ordinary things, with a little calculation, can clearly understand the cause and effect.

In the eyes of mortals, such mysterious techniques are like gods in a temple, and they immediately believe that they have no doubts and know everything.

"How about this Kamikaze Mountain God?"

"The mountain \*\*\*\* is very good, bless me and wait for the weather to be good. I haven't experienced a natural disaster for many years!"

"It's so smooth, why is it still a fortune?"

"We just want to make a small fortune and buy a house for a concubine..."

"Hahaha!"

Zhou Yi couldn't help laughing when he heard the words. Such a simple wish should be realized. He immediately cast a spell on the slate on the ground, and instantly turned into golden bricks of yellow, orange, and gold.

The fortune-teller was surprised and delighted. After kowtowing three times, he ran home with the golden bricks in his arms.

Zhou Yi calculated with his fingers and found that the latter half of this person's wish was difficult to achieve. Whoever had a fierce wife in the family could not even spend the gold in the future, and passed it on to his two sons before he died.

"That's how happy life is!"

After talking about a hundred feet, he disappeared into the town in an instant.

The five-colored cloud light rose and flew all the way to the far east place of Dongsheng Shenzhou, painted Wushan.

Escape light fell.

Zhou Yi's divine sense swept through the mountain temple, and it was no different from the last time he collected incense, but the temple wished Wu Qiong to be getting older.

main hall.

Wu Qiong was offering incense, when UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) suddenly turned his head in a heart, and saw the blue-robed Taoist standing at the door, he hurriedly bowed and saluted.

"Meet the Mountain God!"

"Life is coming to an end, what wishes do you have?"

Zhou Yi said, "The first person that Pindao knew in this Dongsheng Divine Continent was your father. It can be regarded as a kind of fate, even if you extend your life for another hundred years, you can do it!"

Wu Qiong bowed and shook his head.

"The younger generation has nothing to ask for, but only hopes that the mountain \*\*\*\* will prosper and live forever!"

Zhou Yi nodded slightly, his figure disappeared, and there was a faint singing voice.

"Everyone knows that gods are good..."

### **Chapter 310: The Proposal of Conferring Gods**

Dayong.

Kyoto.

Feixian Pavilion.

Autumn morning, twilight.



Zhou Yi pushed aside the jade arm of fellow Taoist Miao Xin, his figure flashed, and he was about to leave quietly.

"Young Daoist Zhu, did you abandon your concubine like this?"

Miao Xin's eyes were cloudy, and when she spoke, water almost dripped, and she looked like I was still pity.

"Fellow Daoist, just accept this charming magical power."

Zhou Yi took out the gold card from his cuff, and said, "Poor Dao has settled the bill, and the two do not owe each other, so don't say what you owe or give up!"

Miao Xin was about to cry: "That's right, the first disciple of the three sects, the descendants of the immortals, naturally can't see the concubine's appearance like a willow..."

For some unknown reason, the three sects did not conceal the news of the apprenticeship. At the critical time of the transformation of the world of immortality, the ancestors of the various sects in Dongsheng Shenzhou were all human beings, so how could they not guess that Zhouyi and the conferring of gods were closely related.

Therefore, various means came to the door, trying to get news or even promise from Zhou Yi's mouth.

Although the ancestor of Feixianzong is only Yuan Ying, he has long heard the name of Qinghe Daojun, so how can he not be moved by such a shortcut?

First, replace the 10% discount card with a 50% discount card, this is still taking into account the Daojun's skin, otherwise the balance will be increased after the celebration!

"The appearance of your fellow Daoist is also the best among cultivators!"

Zhou Yi sighed and said, "Unfortunately, Pindao only likes young people..."

Before the voice fell, it had already dissipated into a breeze.

No matter how beautiful a woman in Dongsheng Divine Continent can be, hundreds of thousands of years later, they will all be dead bones. Zhou Yi has seen too many things, and the basic condition for him to be tempted is probably immortality.

Otherwise, the red face withered bones are all floating clouds!

Zhou Yi rode the elusive light to the Tianshan Mountains.

"Two years have passed, Master should be relieved, right?"

He landed in front of Xuan Tieguan, bowed and saluted: "Disciple pays respects to Master!"

"Get in."

Tie Guanxian's voice came out, it seemed severe, but in fact there was not much anger, and it was always the newlywed Yan Er who was in high spirits.

these two years.

A major event occurred in Dongsheng Shenzhou, which was earth-shattering and directly changed the pattern of the world of immortals.

Jietian Sect Akabane Immortal announced that he has become a Taoist partner with Tieguan Immortal of the Heaven-Mending Sect!

When the news came out, it once overwhelmed the matter of conferring the gods. All kinds of rumors were raging, and most of them were against it.

The Jietian Religion is okay, its power has shrunk in recent years, and there are only a few sites left on the bright side. The Heaven Patching Sect was different. It was known as the largest religion in the Divine Continent, with hundreds of thousands of sects attached to it.

Many of them had a deadly feud with the Jietian Sect, and as a result, the people below were fighting and fighting, and the ancestor above slept in a quilt!

Such an absurd thing has lost all the face of the immortals, so many monks asked the two sects to teach, resolutely opposed this matter, and even demanded severe punishment.

Tie Guanxian is the authentic sect of Xuanmen. As long as people don't bully them, they are not evil demons, and they won't shoot easily.

Chi Feather Immortal is different, directly abandoning the skin of the immortals, and knocking them down with a few spells, this is still based on the husband's face, otherwise, one by one will be dissipated.

After making a fuss, I found that the ancestors of the immortals were all silent, and they suffered a lot of losses, so I had no choice but to admit it!

Afterwards, news of the first disciples of the three religions came out, and the world of immortals gradually came to their senses. I am afraid that Tieguanxian and Chiyuxian formed a Taoist companion, which was the acquiescence of the upper-level ancestors.

Zhou Yi also took this opportunity to become famous in the world of immortal cultivation for the first time.

Entering the Xuan Tie Guan, I saw Tie Guanxian sitting cross-legged on the cloud bed as always, and the appearance and actions were the same as when he was apprenticed to the teacher, but the mana breath was no longer sharp and heavy, and it was a little more light.

The cultivation base has reached the immortal, and there is almost no way to enter.

Such a change has occurred again, with extreme yang and yin, which is obviously a breakthrough in the realm of Taoism.

"Congratulations, Master, congratulations, Master..."

Zhou Yi entered the door and bowed his head, and said the hundreds of auspicious words he had prepared in one go.

"You bastard, you really are a monkey..."

Tie Guanxian pretended to be annoyed, and he couldn't hold it anymore, thinking that this disciple had some credit, and said, "Forgive me this time, if I dare to be a teacher in the future, I will definitely hang you up and beat you!"

"Thank you Master.

"

Zhou Yi breathed a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "Why didn't you move to Xuan Tie Guan?"

Tie Guanxian said: "Yu'er... Keke Chiyu Immortal Daoist friend is the ancestor of Jietian after all, how could it be possible for me to teach and live all year round!"

"Master, the deity is inconvenient to come, you can practice a secret art of avatar."

Zhou Yi said: "As long as a single thought, it can last a long time, and there is no need to suffer from lovesickness!"

Tie Guanxian nodded slightly: "This is indeed a good idea, but it's a bit weird."

After all, avatars are avatars, even if the will of the soul is no different from the deity, but sending avatars to talk about love with Taoist couples, I always feel that the Taoist temple on this head is a little green, but I can't say what is wrong.

"Master, the disciple has come back this time, and we have something important to discuss with you."

Zhou Yi did not want to discuss the matter in depth, so as not to be mixed up by master and master, he said, "It's about conferring gods, so I need to ask master to make up his mind."

Tie Guanxian said a little embarrassedly: "You all know?"

"Disciple He De He Neng, worship three immortals as teachers!"

Zhou Yi said helplessly: "I am afraid that the entire Dongsheng Divine Continent knows that the disciple will lead the conferring of gods. In the past two years, there have been many temptations. Fortunately, the disciple's heart is firm, and the master's heart is all rejected!"

Tie Guanxian chuckled twice: "Hehe, Dao Xin is firm, so you can't come out from hiding in Feixian Pavilion?"

"Master doesn't know something, this disciple celebrates Daojun with a white name, and his thoughts are the most flying when celebrating."

Zhou Yi found a reason at random and said, "Now I have found the method of conferring gods, which can not only transform the world of immortal cultivation, but also benefit hundreds of millions of living beings and condense immeasurable merits!"

The word merit is specially added very heavily!

Tie Guanxian was silent for a while, then said, "What kind of consecration method?"

Zhou Yi did not answer, but asked, "This disciple still has something to ask for advice."

Tie Guanxian seemed to see through Zhou Yi's mind and said, "Are you wondering why the Three Sects chose you to be a god?"

"I still need the master to solve the doubts!"

Zhou Yi bowed and said, "Of course, if there is something unbearable to talk about, the disciple, as the successor of our teaching, has also made up his mind to shatter his body and soul."

Such words were loud and clear, as if a disciple who was willing to sacrifice for the Heaven-Mending Sect.

If it wasn't for Zhou Yi's body, which contained the imprints of mending the sky, cutting the sky, and the imprint of Buddhism, as well as the spiritual treasures bestowed by the three religions, the Iron Crown Immortal might have a little bit of faith.

"You bastard, what nonsense are you talking about!"

Tie Guanxian scolded: "If this is the case, how can a poor Taoist accept you as a disciple, only need to set up a few restrictions, can it still resist?"

Zhou Yi wondered: "Why is that? The disciple is ordinary..."

This is also what Zhou Yi doubts, his biggest secret is the longevity fruit, and the rest are foreign objects. With the strength of returning to the immortal, it is probably powerless to Daoguo, and it will not benefit from steaming and cooking.

The most precious thing left is Jianmu, the innate spiritual root.

It is recorded in the ancient books of the Heaven-Mending Religion that this item is also precious in the upper realm, which exposes the possibility of attracting immortals to covet.

Speaking of other things, there is really nothing worth remembering.

"You are not ordinary!"

Tie Guanxian said, "It's the sins that are monstrous, far surpassing the blood demon son, comparable to the demon king in Buddhist legends."

Zhou Yi was stunned and defended, "Did Master make a mistake, the only hobby of the disciple is to celebrate, but it's just a few more times and more time. This is not a heinous crime, right?"

"Not necessarily your life."

Tie Guanxian said faintly, "This kind of heavy karma cannot be escaped even in reincarnation, let alone suffering hundreds of thousands of lives, only then can you attain the Immortal Dao!"

"Karma?"

Zhou Yi frowned slightly, and he was familiar with Buddhist and Taoist classics.

"Master, if you do it indirectly... um, you definitely don't do it directly, you just accidentally and unintentionally destroy the world of immortal cultivation. Does this count as karma?"

"What do you think?"

Tie Guanxian wondered: "Do you have memories of your previous life?"

Zhou Yi said: "My disciple loved to dream when he was a child, and he often saw some messy pictures. It was not until he set foot on the immortal realm that the nightmare was no longer troubled."

"I see."

Tie Guanxian said: "Su Hui's people have met a few as teachers, but they only act indirectly, so they shouldn't have such karma. Heaven is the Supreme Lord, your inadvertent actions may be the general trend!"

"Perhaps, the dream was incomplete..."

Zhou Yi and Tie Guanxian looked at each other, the former was embarrassed, the latter was like a ghost.

"Cough cough!"

Tie Guanxian did not want to be involved in this matter, and said, "No matter what you have done in your previous life, with such a heavy karma, let alone being a teacher, the immortals in the sky do not want to harm you when they come down to earth."

Zhou Yi nodded slightly when he encountered people with strong luck and karma, he would also avoid them.

"Master, with deep karma, could it be useful for other purposes?"

"You guessed right."

Tie Guanxian said: "With your monstrous karma, you can carry the merits of conferred gods, and unlike the son of luck, it is difficult to refine such monstrous merits, so many immortals value it!"

Zhou Yi suddenly realized that he was a tool person carrying merit.

Change to the \*\*\*\* of luck, the son of luck, and people will go straight to the sky by virtue of merit, and the cultivation base will break through and even rise to the sky. Many great teachers are busy working in vain.

"Master, the ancestors in the teaching value merit so much, but is it related to ascension?"

"Indeed."

Tie Guanxian said: "I was able to break through the void thousands of years ago and reach the fairy world, but the accumulated merit is not enough, and I can't break the fairy world barrier at all, and after a look, I returned to the mortal world!"

"Fairy World Barrier!"

Zhou Yi said: "Master's meaning, but saying that many worlds exist in the void like bubbles, and the strength is enough to travel freely?"

"The void is endless, and the ancestors of the upper realms did not dare to explore at will."

Tie Guanxian said: "The reason why I teach soaring is that I have the secret technique to sense the position of the ancestors of the fairy world, otherwise I will only get lost in the endless void!"

"The disciple understands."

Zhou Yi's face was filled with joy, and today's secret news can be regarded as a corner of the world's truth.

The nine continents are vast, but they are only a continent floating in the four seas, the endless sea is only a part of the mortal world, and the whole mortal world is just a foam in the endless void.

"To receive the teacher's teachings today, you will know the vastness of heaven and earth, and set the habits of life so that you can ascend to immortality!"

"Don't be delusional."

Tie Guanxian said, "If you can't dissipate your karma, you can't leave this mortal world, not to mention breaking the barrier between the two worlds, which means that you will never become an immortal!"

Zhou Yi showed helplessness, so he could only say: "Then the disciple wished the Master that after obtaining the merits of consecration, Xia Yu will ascend!"

Hearing that great karma cannot become an immortal, Zhou Yi does not have much sadness, and he has endless longevity. As long as the problem can be solved in a long time, it is not a problem at all.

Ordinary people spend thousands of lives consuming their karma, and Zhou Yi can dissipate it.

Besides, merit can offset karma, such as helping an old grandma to cross the road, such a small kindness also has merit.

Over time, helping hundreds of billions of old grandmothers to cross the road, the great karma of the sky has dissipated, and it is easier to think about Zhou Yi in general.

"You don't have to despair."

Tie Guanxian said: "After ascending as a teacher, I will find a way to transform you to the fairy world and get rid of mortal karma directly!"

"Thank you, Master."

Zhou Yi said with tears of gratitude, "The disciple is determined to be born as a god, gather countless merits, and send the master to become an immortal!"

"The ancestors of the sects have also discussed this matter in private."

Tie Guanxian nodded slightly and said, "I've heard it a few times for my teacher, and generally speaking, it's all about breaking all laws with one force, suppressing Dongsheng Shenzhou with the magic power of Fuxu Renxian, issuing the Yellow Book of Righteous Gods, and expelling all the remaining wild gods. kill!"

The strong people in the Xiu Xian world are respected, and the magic power of returning to the immortal is enough to knead Dongsheng Shenzhou into whatever shape you want.

"Master, this approach has killed countless people and left troubles later."

Zhou Yi said: "When the ancestors of all the immortals ascend, the mortal gods will be freed from restraints, and they will inevitably fall apart, and even become evil gods. Those monks who have not been named gods will not be reconciled, and the world of cultivating the immortals will fall into chaos!"

"The ancestors have also thought of this, and some people support it and some people oppose it."

Tie Guanxian said: "Those who support it think that we will not care about the flood in the mortal world when we have soared, and those who oppose it are worrying about the ancestors."

Zongjiye, because of the destruction of the gods, the ancestors of the upper realm will definitely punish.  
"

Zhou Yi sighed, "It's true that no one is worried about the suffering of mortals!"

"How not?"

Tie Guanxian said, "The fundamental principle of my teaching is to mend the leaks in the sky, and I will never allow the mortals to suffer calamities. I am firmly opposed to this, so the incense and consecration of gods have been passed down for decades, and there is still no definite conclusion!"

"Master, this disciple is different from the ancestors of human beings and immortals. His mana is infinite, and his work is simple and direct."

Zhou Yi said: "Thinking about conferring gods, I thought from the beginning to establish a stable management organization for gods. This is not only concerned with the common people, but also with good luck and longevity."

Before Tie Guanxian spoke, three figures appeared out of thin air.

Headmaster Hiro Weiko said, "It sounds interesting, how to do it?"

"I have seen the headmaster, I have seen Master Xiaoyunzi, Master Taixuan."

Zhou Yi bowed to the ceremony ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and said: "The specific operation method is like the ordinary court. First, the law is set, which can also be called the heavenly rule. Then the emperor, that is, the head of the gods, is elected."

"Then set up great gods in charge of various ministries, such as mountains and rivers, water veins, wind and rain, good and evil, etc."

"Under the great god, there are various minor gods, corresponding to the rank of officials in the imperial court, and divide powers and obligations layer by layer, forming a strict management and operation mechanism of the gods!"

"good!"

Guangweizi rubbed his palms in admiration: "From small to big, ordinary court herdsmen, magnified to the gods and shepherds the world, but there are merits, but what should this management organization be called, and calling the court a bit vulgar."

Zhou Yi bowed and said.

"Why don't you call it, Heavenly Court!"