

## Sacred Body 1011

### [Chapter 1011: The Tushan Emperor's Family Recruitment Conference, Chi Hongyu Exits](#)

All this is just a calculation that Jun Xiaoyao thought of temporarily.

When he came to the God of War Academy before, he paid attention to this exotic dragon vein.

At that time, he had already planned to find a way to incorporate the dragon veins into his inner universe.

can not only benefit oneself.

can also make the alien one less dragon vein and one less means of cultivating Tianjiao.

Isn't the best of both worlds?

But wanting to get the dragon veins is obviously not that simple.

First of all, we must show our value.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance in the frontier is a miracle, enough to prove his worth.

Secondly, you need to encounter a crisis before you have a reason to get the dragon veins.

It is precisely because of this that Jun Xiaoyao chose to take on the trick of the Big Dipper himself.

so that I can be hit hard.

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao also has a gambling element in it.

After all, no one dares to face the emperor.

may be accidentally, it really hangs up, then I really have no regrets about taking the medicine.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao has condensed the laws of the physical body, and the strength of the physical body has reached a new realm.

That's why I can barely bear this trick.

Of course, it was a move by the emperor.

is actually just a trick after it has been weakened many times.

After all, ninety percent of the power was blocked by the Shenao King of the God of War Academy.

"No wonder everyone wants to prove Dao Cheng Emperor, the emperor's method of turning his hands into clouds and covering his hands into rain is indeed desirable."

Jun Xiaoyao thought silently in his consciousness.

But for him, becoming a great emperor is inevitable.

Even, not the end.

"The dragon vein has been obtained, the next step is to recover from the injury."

"And Luo Xiangling, if it weren't for her efforts, maybe I wouldn't get the dragon veins so quickly."

Luo Xiangling really helped Jun Xiaoyao a lot.

If possible in the future, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind completely subduing Luo Xiangling into his own.

...

In the following time, Jun Xiaoyao has been recovering his injuries.

In fact, by virtue of his own physical strength and blood, coupled with the immortality of the gods and so on.

Jun Xiaoyao can quickly and completely recover.

But in order to avoid suspicion, Jun Xiaoyao is still slowly recovering.

Besides, Luo Xiangling has been taking care of Jun Xiaoyao all the time.

Such a beautiful person serves, but it is also a top treatment that ordinary people can hardly get.

After all, who is qualified to be served by a quasi-immortal powerhouse?

That's impossible at all, it's whimsical.

Even the emperor-level powerhouse, it is impossible for the quasi-emperor-level to surrender easily, just like people at the moment.

Maybe in the face of feelings, the strongest woman is just a woman.

And during this time.

The entire foreign land is also full of news about Jun Xiaoyao.

A person who can move the world in the fairy domain and is admired by countless people.

can also enjoy this kind of eye-catching and respected gaze in a foreign land.

I am afraid that only Jun Xiaoyao can do it through the ages.

and it was in the whole foreign land, when it was boiling because of Jun Xiaoyao's deeds.

In the demon state, one of the top ten foreign states.

There is a big news.

The invitation meeting for the five princesses of the Tushan imperial family will be held soon.

The news immediately swept the top ten states.

Although there was news before, but the time has not been determined.

And now, it has been completely determined and will be held in three months.

This is undoubtedly big news, and many young creatures in the foreign land are extremely excited and eager to try.

After all, everyone is an old critic.

What's more, this time is not a beauty.

is a full five.

This is five times happiness.

Of course, many people also know themselves. The five princesses of the Tushan clan are so noble and critical in their eyes.

Don't say that all five princesses can be liked.

can make one of them look a little more, it is definitely a dragon and phoenix among the people, one in a million.

As for the five of you to fancy it together?

There shouldn't be such a person in the foreign land yet.

Because he said it, he was going to be beaten.

As the news broke, many Tianjiao were preparing.

At this level of recruitment conference, the princes below the royal family are not even qualified to participate.

Even if it is the royal family's Tianjiao, it is just going to see the excitement.

After all, the princess of the imperial clan, how could it be easy to take a fancy to the royal clan Tianjiao.

Only Tianjiao above the top royal family is qualified to fight for and win their favor.

"Hey, do you think Lord Ares will go to the invitation meeting?"

"I heard that the two princesses of the Tushan imperial family, Tushanwanwan and Tushanchunchun, walked closer to Lord Ares."

"With the talent and strength of Lord Ares, marrying a princess is definitely more than enough."

"You said, will the five be together..."

"That is absolutely impossible, not even the Lord of War can't do it."

"Don't talk about the other princesses, they are so picky. Even the Tushan emperor won't easily agree to it, right?"

"Even if you agree, can the Lord of War stand it? I heard that the desire of the Tushan Fox Clan is quite that..."

Many people are also talking about Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, before, Tu Shanwan and Tu Shanchunchun were indeed very close to Jun Xiaoyao.

"That's interesting, after all, there are many Tianjiao who are focusing on Tushan Five Beauty, such as the Crimson Clan."

"Na Chi Hongyu is also persistent. Before, he was not qualified to pursue the princess of the Tushan emperor clan, but now he has reached the sky in one step."

"It's not the ancestor of their clan yet, how could it be otherwise."

"This recruitment conference will definitely be very interesting."

Many Tianjiao are looking forward to it, even if they know that it is impossible to get the favor of Tushan Wumei, but it is good to be able to see the excitement.

Dazhou demon.

, as the name suggests, is the place where many monsters live.

In addition to the Tushan Emperor Clan, there are many other races living here.

such as the line of evil dragons, the degenerate monsters, phoenix clan, the heterodox clan, the snake clan, and other races, all live here.

In addition, there is another family.

is the red owl family.

Before, the Chixiao Clan was only one of the ten top royal families.

But because of the ancestors of his clan, the Scarlet King broke through and became the King of Immortality.

So the clan ascended and became the quasi-imperial clan.

All of a sudden, his status and reputation were elevated.

Because of the Scarlet King, he once fought with the white-clothed \*\*\*\* king of the Xianyu Junjia who guarded the border, Jun Wugui.

caused this clan's reputation to rise even more, and even faintly pursued some emperors.

Now the Red Owl clan is in the Yaoman Dazhou, and it also has a great status and a sense of existence.

At this moment, in the depths of the ancestral land of the Chi Xiao clan.

A brave man wearing a scarlet gold armor with scarlet wings on his back, and his head full of flames, stepped out slowly.

The flames lingered all over the body, condensed into a variety of crimson, like a demon bird like a crow.

is its body, the red owl bird, an ominous bird born from a fire.

And he is also one of the strong younger generation of the Chi Xiao clan, Chi Hongyu, one of the leading figures.

His younger brother is Chi Lingkong who was killed by Jun Xiaoyao in the world of Shenxu.

Before , Chi Hongyu had been in retreat and became the closed disciple of King Chi Xiao and was receiving training.

And now, he is out of the gate, and his cultivation is amazingly supreme!

Among the quasi-emperors, young Tianjiao in the Supreme Realm is rare.

It can also be seen from this that Chi Hongyu's talent, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com), and the importance of Chi Xiao Wang.

"The recruitment meeting has begun."

Chi Hongyu looked into the distance with his hands behind.

It was precisely when he heard this news that he left the customs.

"I have realized the profound changes in the soul book, the ancestral skills have been practiced, the cultivation level has reached the supreme state, and the immortal king is behind the master."

"Now, am I eligible to ask for a kiss?"

Chi Hongyu muttered to himself, with a cold look in his eyes.

Once, he went up to the Tushan emperor to ask for relatives, but in return he was humiliated.

Because at that time, he was not strong enough, and only the top royal family was behind him.

When went to beg for marriage, they didn't even see the face of the five princesses of Tushan, so they were turned away.

That can be said to be a permanent shame in Chi Hongyu's heart.

But now, he has undergone a qualitative transformation, with the Scarlet King as his master and patron.

Even if it is the immortal emperor, he will treat the immortal king with courtesy and will not offend and offend easily.

Chi Hongyu is emboldened.

"Tushan Wumei, you were indifferent to me at the beginning, and now I will sweep all opponents and completely conquer you in the recruitment conference!"

[Chapter 1012: Yun Xiaohei's chance, the King of World Destroying will wake up again, 10...](#)

Chi Hongyu, made up his mind to perform well in the invitational meeting.

Let Tushan Wumei look at it with admiration.

He felt that he already had this ability.

Of course, Chi Hongyu wasn't the only one who focused on the five beauties of Tushan.

Other quasi-imperial clans and imperial clans all have Tianjiao making preparations.

Among them are some imperial clans whose strength is even close to those of the ultimate imperial clans.

The Tianjiao among those emperors is obviously extremely strong.

There are even rumors that several of the seven emperors will also show up at the wedding ceremony to observe the ceremony.

For a time, the demon-man big state has become the most eye-catching place among the top ten foreign states.

There are also many arrogant talents in the entire demon state.

However, there is one place that is still rarely seen.

That is a place called Feng Mo Tomb.

It is a very famous and dangerous forbidden place in Yaoman Dazhou.

In fact, almost every big state in a foreign land has one or two such forbidden places.

For example, the Tianmu tomb in Dazhou.

The same is true for the Heavenly Barrier Blood Abyss in the Demon Abyss State.

Rumor has it that there was a peerless demon in this sealed mound.

Many strong people have come here to investigate, and they finally fell.

Therefore, it also left many opportunities and became a treasure.

But now, in the area of the Sealed Demon Tomb, there was a figure that shouldn't have appeared here.

It was a young man with a delicate face and a dark complexion.

It is Yun Xiaohei.

After leaving Tushan Wanwan, he did not return to the Tushan Emperor Clan.

Because without Tushanwan, he didn't even have the qualifications to step into Tushan.

"There must be some kind of secret in my body, and I want to unearth the secret."

"I want Miss Wanwan to know that I won't be weaker than Chaos!"

Yun Xiaohei gritted his teeth and muttered to himself.

He went all the way back from the Styx State to the Demon State, and he also experienced countless dangers.

But they all got through.

Because Yun Xiaohei has obsessions in his heart.

He couldn't just watch the goddess who saved him in his heart, and turned into other men's crotch playthings.

God knows, during that period of time in the God of War Academy.

He sent Tu Shanwan Wanwan to Jun Xiaoyao's residence every day.

That mood is simply heartbreaking.

It was as if he had become a green hat slave.

Although he was just a groom next to Tu Shanwan.

As Yun Xiaohei got deeper and deeper into the Sealed Demon Tomb.

The more he can feel in the darkness, something is calling to himself.

"Come back, come back soon..."

There are various crises in the tomb of the devil.

Either weird and cruel formations, or dangerous monsters.

But the strange thing is.

Under the guidance of Mingming, Yun Xiaohei directly spared those weird remnant formations.

As for those monsters, there are even supreme-level existences among them.

But after seeing Yun Xiaohei, he fled in a hurry, or leaned over and trembled, not dare to offend at all.

Yun Xiaohei showed joy.

"I really am the Son of Destiny!"

Yun Xiaohei squeezed his fist, very excited.

He seemed to have seen it, and Tu Shanwan looked surprised and admired to herself.

Tu Shanwan is a martial artist and likes strong men.

Until now, only Jun Xiaoyao has completely conquered her.

Yun Xiaohei thought of this, with a cold look in his eyes.

He went deeper.

A few days later, he really entered the depths of the Sealed Demon Tomb.

There is a big tomb with an entrance.

It's already deep here.

Yun Xiaohei entered.

I was surprised to find that there are many floating murals in it.

"this is....."

Yun Xiaohei saw one of the murals.

It is a large group of foxes, worshipping a black fox standing on the top of the mountain.

And behind that black fox, there are ten tails!

"this is....."

Yun Xiaohei was shocked.

Isn't the black fox the lowest and most humble race among the Tushan fox tribe?

Has always been discriminated against by other fox tribes.

What's the matter with these ten tails?

Among the Tushan Fox Clan, the noblest bloodline is only the Nine Tails.

For a moment, Yun Xiaohei's breathing was short.

He found that the eyes of the black fox were very similar to the destructive fox pupils in the subconscious.

The pair of destruction fox pupils have been staring at him.

Yun Xiaohei also found that the birthmark on his abdomen began to become hot.

It seems to be a mark of a six-pointed star.

Yun Xiaoheina suppressed his excitement and went deep into the grave.

Finally, he saw it, in the deepest part of the tomb.

There is a huge black fox statue.

And in the mouth of the black fox statue, there was a black roulette dangling.

The lines engraved on it are like ten foxtails.

A supreme power is surging.

boom!

That pitch-black roulette releases endless black light of destruction.

Yun Xiaohei was overwhelmed in an instant.

He felt like his body was broken down.

Every cell is injecting energy.

At the same time, in his consciousness.

The fox pupils filled with the devil of destruction also reappeared.

This time it fully manifested itself, but it was a black fox with a pitch-black body, branded and destroyed magic patterns, and ten tails on its back.

The ten tails, as if covering the sky, are extremely vast!

"You...who are you?" Yun Xiaohei asked.

"Who am I, huh..."

The ten-tailed black fox vomited.

"I am you!"

boom!

For an instant, Yun Xiaohei and the ten-tailed black fox looked at each other.

All kinds of memories poured into his mind.

Ten-tailed black fox!

There is a taboo of bloodline alienation in the Tushan Fox tribe!

Once one of the six kings who destroyed the world!

There is a Forbidden Device in your control, the Ten-tailed Sky Disk!

"I... I'm the ten-tailed black fox?"

Yun Xiaohei himself felt a little unbelievable.

That is the six kings of the world in the doomsday myth.

And he is nothing more than a humble little person.

The two are absolutely difficult to connect.

But now, it's just fate.

After a short lag.

Yun Xiaohei is ecstatic!

He could feel that his bloodline strength was awakening.

Between each breath, the strength skyrocketed.

This is not the power from cultivation, but the power stored in the Ten-tailed Sky Destruction Disk, which originally belongs to him!

"Haha, great, now I can finally be worthy of Miss Wanwan!"

Yun Xiaohei was excited and roaring.

"No, more than that, with my identity and the strength of my blood, let alone one, even five together, it's not impossible!" Yun Xiaohei's eyes showed her brilliance.

Once a person has strength, he will begin to swell.

The more humble the identity, the more powerful it swells up.

Yun Xiaohei is a typical example.

He didn't want to just Tu Shanwan.

He wants to have five!

Rumble!

The entire Sealing Demon Tomb was shaking.

Then a black light burst into the sky, and finally turned into a black six-pointed star mark.

Many alien creatures have noticed.

"That is, the dark six-pointed star!"

"Is there another World Destroyer King who has awakened?"

"Could it be that in this epoch~www.mtlnovel.com~ all the six kings in the doomsday myth will appear!"

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The dark six-pointed star manifested again, stirring up waves.

"Hurry up and find this world-destroying king!" An emperor clan shouted.

On the other side, in the Great Demon Abyss, the eternal forbidden land, under the Heavenly Barrier Blood Abyss.

In a sarcophagus.

There was a mist of blood surging, and a beautiful shadow appeared in it.

"Fifth King, that fox has also regained consciousness, and it is time to go out for a walk."

"Master First King, Nunu will be able to see you soon."

This charming and charming figure made a sweet laugh.

On the fullness of her chest, a black six-pointed star mark was extremely vivid and deep.

[Chapter 1013: 7 Xiaodi appeared one after another, Jun Xiaoyao awakened, Luo Wangjiao...](#)

The dark six-pointed star shines in the sky, representing the awakening of another world-destroying king.

This is undoubtedly causing waves in Alien again.

Many people think that when the great world is coming, the six kings will come out together.

The myth of the doomsday will truly come and become a reality.

In the previous era, although there were also kings who destroyed the world appeared.

But never made six.

There will always be a few missing.

And in this era, the three Dark Kings have awakened one after another.

It is undoubtedly a harbinger of the doomsday myth in full.

"Hehe, it's really interesting, the great world is coming, and it's time to go out for activities and show off the sense of existence."

In a certain emperor clan, a figure crossed the sky.

The whole body is shrouded in golden light, like a young \*\*\*\* walking in the world.

Someone could not help but be surprised when they saw this figure.

"That one is... the emperor of the An Lan emperor clan, even he was born!"

Many people were shocked.

Anlan emperor, one of the famous immortal emperors in the foreign land.

The immortal king of his family, An Lan, with a spear of An Lan, is famous for eternal time and space.

Emperor An Lan is also one of the Seven Little Emperors of Foreign Land.

I had been slumbering and practicing before, but now I am awake, as if a young \*\*\*\* was born, shining brightly.

On the other side, an ancestral land of the imperial clan.

In a chaotic sky, the ground rushes into the golden lotus.

A woman appeared, dressed in a long green dress, with a towering tree behind her, swaying dandelion-like seeds.

It was a wild cattail tree.

And the woman is the Pukui goddess of the Pumo family.

It is also one of the Seven Little Emperors.

"I don't know if the Chaos Body will participate in the recruitment conference, and it needs to handle the relationship with him. After all, even his followers are the kings of destruction."

"There is also the emperor Mojie, it is really miserable, it actually ended in such a way."

The celestial lady is whispering.

Before, Pu Yao and Jun Xiaoyao had a conflict, and he was killed by Jun Xiaoyao in the borderland.

Although Pu Yao is the arrogant of the Pu Mo clan, it is not the core of that kind.

Therefore, there is no need for the Pu Mo family to offend the dead king Xiaoyao for a Pu Yao.

Even the Seven Little Emperors have appeared, and they are going to the demon-man big prefecture to invite relatives.

The whole foreign atmosphere is heated up.

And Tushan in the center of the news whirlpool.

But it is very calm.

It's just that the whole Tushan is full of lights and festivities, and it is necessary to prepare in advance for the wedding ceremony.

At this moment, in a pavilion on top of Tushan Mountain.

Standing two peerless shadows.

One of the women was wearing a long skirt with long sleeves.

The figure is slender and light, as flawless as a beautiful jade.

Two-leaf willow eyebrows are curved, beautiful eyes are pierced, and Yao nose is straight.

His skin is as white as frost and snow, delicate and flawless.

It is the third princess of the Tushan imperial family, Tushan Xiaoxiao.

And beside her.

A woman with a very domineering figure stood.

A big red dress robe can hardly conceal the hot and concave figure.

It is plump and juicy.

The face is charming and charming.

It is Princess Tushan, Tushan Yueyue.

Some parts of her are also worthy of the title of "big" princess.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, he will definitely sigh.

Compared with the snake-human race who is known for his stature, this one is definitely not much better.

At this moment, Tu Shan Yueyue picked up the wine gourd hanging around her waist and took a big sip, which looked like a big sister.

"Did you feel that when the six-pointed star mark appeared, there was an inexplicable feeling?" Tu Shanyue said.

"There is indeed a bloodline change, but what does this have to do with the Destroyer King?" Tu Shan Xiaoxiao was a little puzzled.

Tu Shan Yueyue shook her head slightly and said, "Don't mention this for now. By the way, those two girls are still sulking?"

"Yeah, I blamed the eldest sister for calling them back, otherwise they can stay with the Ruyi Langjun in their hearts for a while." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao smiled.

"Chaotic body, Yu Xiaoyao, the performance in Bianhuang this time is indeed amazing, even I am a little interested." Tu Shan Yueyue licked her red lips slightly.

"Sister's eyes are notoriously picky." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao said.

"However, this jade Xiaoyao reminds me of a person, a person who is about to be forgotten." Tu Shanyue said.

"Xianyu Jun family \*\*\*\* son, Jun Xiaoyao." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao said.

The names are indeed somewhat similar.

But they obviously don't think that this chaotic experience has anything to do with Jun Xiaoyao.

Except for the slightly similar names, there can be no connection between the two.

"Wait, let's see if we can choose a good husband-in-law in this recruitment conference. After all, the love dream fairy Scripture we have cultivated has not improved for a long time." Tu Shan Yueyue sighed slightly.

They have to find someone who is destined to lead the red line of marriage.

Therefore, it is extremely troublesome and difficult to cultivate.

"Eldest sister, younger sister has always had a problem." Tu Shan Xiaoxiao asked.

"what is the problem?"

"If, I mean, if our red line of marriage is tied to a man, what should we do?"

Although this probability is minimal, it does not mean that it is impossible.

"Well, I wouldn't be humbly. You don't have to be humbly. When the time comes, the sisters will be of the same heart, and the benefits will be cut off." Tu Shan Yueyue chuckled.

The smile was extremely charming, and the red lips glowed with a seductive luster.

To the Tushan Fox tribe, human morality is nothing at all.

Of course, the premise is that there will really be such a man to appear, which can arouse their red line of marriage.

Otherwise, it is impossible for them to see a man at the same time.

Tu Shan Xiaoxiao blinked his beautiful eyes.

Is this going to be eaten and wiped, without leaving a drop?

The eldest sister has been single and lonely for so long, and the demand is still strong.

Just when the entire foreign land became lively because of the Tushan Emperor's family invitation meeting.

Styx State, here is the God of War Academy.

In the depths of the purple bamboo forest, there is a quiet courtyard.

Luo Xiangling sat beside the bed in the back room, looking at the man in white lying on the bed.

Her eyebrows are like ink paintings, her skin is like white snow, and her eyes are full of autumn water.

One head is azure blue as smooth as water, pouring down to the delicate buttocks.

Looking at it from a distance, it is as bright as the sun rising.

Observing it by force, Zhuo Ruofu came out of Lubo.

Sitting there, the whole person is an extremely beautiful picture.

During this period of time, she kept staring at Jun Xiaoyao for fear of something unusual.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao's injury is recovering steadily.

Luo Xiangling looked at Jun Xiaoyao's hazy and handsome face, his eyes a little lost.

How many years have been spent single.

She didn't remember at all.

For her, love in the world, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) seems to be very far away from her.

She is indeed a supreme quasi-immortal king, but she is also very simple.

Stayed in the God of War Academy and hardly had any contact with anyone.

But the appearance of Jun Xiaoyao made her long silent heart ripples.

Looking at it, Luo Xiangling couldn't help but stretch out his jade-like hand and stroked the outline of Jun Xiaoyao's cheek.

Suddenly, a hand covered her jade hand.

In the next moment, Luo Xiangling met those eyes with opened eyelids.

A pair of eyes like Ye Xing stared at her deeply.

"Xiang Ling, the sneak attack is wrong."

Luo Xiangling was slightly frightened.

A little cramped, Xia Fei's double dazzling, charming and indispensable.

[Chapter 1014: The skill points are full, Luo Xiangling falls, a new sign in...](#)

She didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao would wake up suddenly.

And it just happened to be so coincidental.

Luo Xiangling wanted to withdraw his hand, but Jun Xiaoyao grasped it to death.

"You...you are awake." Luo Xiang said in spirit.

Her long eyelashes droop slightly.

Some did not dare to look at Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"What's wrong with me?"

Luo Xiangling himself didn't believe him a little bit.

She is a supreme quasi-immortal, Luo Wang of the God of War Academy.

And Jun Xiaoyao is just supreme.

There is a huge difference between the two.

But her heart was suddenly confused.

If other quasi-immortals were here, it would surely be a bit stunned.

That Luo Wang, who is usually cold as water, still has such a young daughter attitude.

It will refresh their knowledge.

"These days, it has always been Xiangling, are you taking care of me?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Luo Xiangling.

Her jade hands are as soft as boneless and extremely smooth.

Only Jun Xiaoyao has touched it.

As for the poor Fufeng King, he didn't even get close to Luo Xiangling's body by three feet.

"It's fine if you are fine, and I can rest assured."

Luo Xiangling calmed down his mood, after all, he was quasi-immortal, and he still had some control.

She didn't want to show the appearance of a shy and shy little daughter in front of Jun Xiaoyao, that would be a bit too embarrassing.

"Thanks a lot."

Jun Xiaoyao got up with a sincere tone.

It's not all acting.

There is still one or two points of sincerity in it.

Luo Xiangling was really good to him and had nothing to say.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's original intention was to find a backer, hold Luo Xiangling's thigh.

But things have progressed to the present, it seems that Luo Xiangling is really stuck in it.

I can't do it if I don't want to.

"Can you, let go first?" Luo Xiangling's voice was as thin as a mosquito.

Although there is no one else here, Luo Xiangling still feels a little shy.

"Oh, sorry." Jun Xiaoyao let go of his hand.

There was a moment of silence between the two.

"By the way, my injury..." Jun Xiaoyao asked deliberately.

"It's the dragon veins of the God of War Academy, integrated into your body." Luo Xiang said spiritually.

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He could feel that the exotic dragon vein was suppressed into his body, nourishing his body.

After Jun Xiaoyao, the exotic dragon veins will be incorporated into the inner universe.

In his inner universe, there are also the ancestral veins of the immortal source obtained from the world of the gods.

In this way, the ancestral veins of the Xianyuan and the dragon veins of the foreign land are all incorporated into the universe within Jun Xiaoyao.

His inner universe has sufficient aura and can develop more vigorously.

It is also very good for his own cultivation.

"You are really amazing. You have made amazing achievements in the frontier, and then the university will hold a banquet for you." Luo Xiang said spiritually.

"It's just a few small achievements. Rather than doing meritorious service in the border and fame, I am more willing to stay in Xiangling, your bamboo forest, and drink tea every day. Isn't it beautiful?" Jun Xiaoyao said freely. .

Luo Xiangling smiled at the corner of his mouth, and there was a touch of joy in his eyes that he hadn't even noticed.

She likes Jun Xiaoyao to stay by her side.

Then, Luo Xiangling seemed to be thinking of something, his expression became more serious, said.

"Xiaoyao, tell me, behind the other prince and others, is King Fufeng instructing him?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed slightly.

It seems that Luo Xiangling is also aware of it.

He hesitated for a moment, and said nothing.

"Tell me, isn't it? If it is true, I should remind him, or else I have to let King Shenao beat him."

Luo Xiangling's tone is rare and solemn.

Obviously, she is very concerned about this matter.

Jun Xiaoyao also knew that King Shenao was the immortal king who shot.

But he shook his head slightly and said, "I know it may be King Fufeng, but there is no need to go to him."

"Why?" Luo Xiangling puzzled.

"Because I don't want to implicate you for myself."

"No matter how the King Fufeng, after all, it is quasi-immortal, and your status is equal. If you offend him, it will always cause trouble."

"You like quiet, don't like noise, I don't want you to be disturbed because of me."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was gentle and sincere.

Luo Xiangling was slightly stunned when he heard this.

Jun Xiaoyao is really too considerate of her, right?

In order not to disturb her silence, even if she was hostile and targeted, she didn't mind at all.

Is there any woman who can resist this kind of dedication and gentleness?

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's acting skills and sissy skills have completely reached the pinnacle.

Let alone deceive Luo Xiangling, a woman with a strong appearance and a pure heart.

It is those mature women with profound experience and extraordinary vision, who will be teased out.

Seeing Luo Xiangling's blushing appearance.

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly taken aback.

The beautiful old aunt Luo Wang blushed, and she was also a little cute.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes dimmed, and suddenly he stepped forward and gently hugged Luo Xiangling.

Luo Xiangling is completely sluggish!

The body, which was originally soft and boneless, was also extremely stiff and rigid.

God knows, this is the first time she has been in such close contact with people and hugs each other since she was conscious.

She can't think at all.

Just so dumbfounded that Jun Xiaoyao held him lightly.

The quasi-immortal power seems to have disappeared without a trace, and it can't be lifted at all.

At this moment, she seemed to be a real little woman.

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth came close to Luo Xiang Ling's white ears, and he whispered softly.

"I know, during this time, Xiangling, you must have put in a lot of effort to treat my injury."

"In addition, I also know that you have your own past and secrets."

"I will not force you to tell me."

"But if you need to talk and share one day, I will be a listener."

These gentle words made Luo Xiangling's body a little softer.

She does have her own past and secrets, and she has never told anyone about it.

Jun Xiaoyao is very smart, knows this, but doesn't mind her concealing it, nor does she force her to say it.

Such tenderness.

This kind of empathy.

Which man can do it?

"Ok."

Luo Xiangling only responded softly, still being held by Jun Xiaoyao.

The atmosphere at the moment is a bit ambiguous.

Jun Xiaoyao even suspected that if he were to fall down like this...

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao did not do this.

How much courage should it take to bring down a quasi-immortal?

The most important thing is.

There are still people in Jun Xiaoyao who can't let go.

Some people still worry about him in Xianyu.

Jun Xiaoyao released his arm.

Luo Xiangling lost her support and suddenly felt a sense of emptiness in her heart, but she didn't show it.

"By the way, has anything happened in the foreign land recently?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Another world-destroying king has awakened." Luo Xiang said in spirit ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Oh? "Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows lightly.

Could it be that little horseman?

If so, it would be interesting.

"In addition, it seems that the Tushan emperor clan is going to hold some kind of marriage invitation meeting." Luo Xiang said spiritually.

"Recruitment conference." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Tu Shanwanwan and Tu Shanchunchun had also told him before that they wanted him to go.

At this time, the long-lost mechanical sound of the system rang in Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, the new sign-in location has been refreshed!"

"Please sign in at the Tushan Recruitment Conference!"

Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

What kind of treasure can I sign in at a place like the recruitment conference?

[Chapter 1015: The jealous Luo Xiangling, the change of faith, Tuoba Yu...](#)

In fact, Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel much about this pro-pro meeting.

He also has no interest in the five princesses of the Tushan imperial clan.

The only plan before was to see if he could meet Chi Hongyu at the conference.

Find a way to grab his soul book.

Now, since the sign-in is still activated, Jun Xiaoyao is going to the meeting even more.

"Why, Xiaoyao, are you interested in this?"

Perceiving the slight abnormality on Jun Xiaoyao's face, Luo Xiangling said.

Those Yingying eyes stared at Jun Xiaoyao.

Obviously, he misunderstood Jun Xiaoyao's reaction, thinking he had any idea about recruiting relatives.

"This pro-conference can go to join in the fun." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Xiaoyao, are you... interested in those foxes?"

Luo Xiangling's tone had an inexplicable little grudge.

That little expression is also very cute.

Cooperate with Luo Xiangling itself as the supreme status of King Luo.

On the contrary, there is a peculiar contrast.

"What if I say yes?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Luo Xiangling, and suddenly he thought about molesting her.

If seen by outsiders, Jun Xiaoyao molested King Luo in this way, 80% of them would pop out of his eyes.

"Is that the same for men?"

"Still...I'm not as pretty as them..."

Luo Xiangling's last sentence was so subtle that only she could hear it.

Seeing Luo Xiangling's appearance, Jun Xiaoyao smiled: "Don't worry, just go to join in the fun, or else, can you Xiangling together?"

"If you want to go, you don't have to catch me." Luo Xiangling lowered his eyelashes.

Indeed, what is the relationship between her and Jun Xiaoyao now?

Even if Jun Xiaoyao goes to the invitation meeting to marry the princess of the Tushan emperor clan.

That is of course, she has no reason to interfere, right?

but.

In Luo Xiangling's heart, there was a slight sour and vinegar smell permeating.

Seeing Luo Xiangling's subtle changes, he appeared to be a little worried about gains and losses.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought to himself.

He won't overplay, let Luo Xiangling enter the play too deeply, right?

After that, news of Jun Xiaoyao's awakening spread throughout the God of War Academy.

The entire God of War Academy instantly boiled.

Some school disciples worshiped Jun Xiaoyao as a god.

After all, this is a character who has come to life under a great emperor.

Many people want to meet Jun Xiaoyao.

But they were all rejected.

Jun Xiaoyao stayed in Luo Xiangling's residence, and was also happy to be quiet and at ease.

It didn't take long for the God of War Academy to hold the title of God of War and a celebration banquet for Jun Xiaoyao.

In addition to those few veins of the emperor clan that are grudges.

Almost most of the imperial clan sent people to come to congratulate and give gifts.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's identity is too unusual now.

Needless to say about his talent and identity.

Behind is the King of God of War Academy Shenao, King Luo and others backing it up.

There is also a mysterious immortal standing behind him.

Of course, it was pretended by the deity's evil thoughts, only Jun Xiaoyao knew it.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao is among the younger generation of foreigners.

It is already an absolute top and no one dares to provoke existence.

Jun Xiaoyao was happy and quiet, and did not attend the banquet.

But no one criticized anything, and didn't think that Jun Xiaoyao was a big deal.

Instead, I think this is in line with the identity of God of War.

In the small house in the purple bamboo forest.

Jun Xiaoyao released the little \*\*\*\* demon ant from the inner universe to breathe.

"Brother, you have cultivated the inner universe, and there are too many good things in it, right?"

The magic ant Xiaoyi stared at Jun Xiaoyao with shock.

Not to mention that such a huge inner universe is shaped in the Supreme Realm.

The baby inside also completely shocked Xiao Yi.

World Tree, Heavenly Immortal Tree, Fountain of Life, Immortal Origin Ancestral Vein, Exotic Dragon Vein...

The treasures in the universe in Jun Xiaoyao, the descendants of the great emperor like Xiaoyi, are all directly criticizing him.

"That's nothing. Now that I have come to a foreign land, I can only wrong you for the time being and say that I am my prisoner." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Is this a foreign land?"

The little \*\*\*\* demon ant observes its surroundings, and it can also feel that the rules of the foreign land are very different from those of the fairy land.

Jun Xiaoyao allowed the little \*\*\*\* and demon ant to investigate by himself.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly felt it.

There seemed to be many voices surrounding his ears.

All kinds of prayers, begging, and sacrifices.

"Well, what's the matter?"

Jun Xiaoyao took a closer look.

It was surprisingly discovered that the source of its sound came from the seed of faith in the inner universe.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't paid attention to the seed of faith for a long time, letting it grow on its own.

And now, the Seed of Faith is actually twice as big as before.

On the surface, the lines of all beings appeared.

There was even a faint heartbeat in the seed of faith.

It's like a heart or embryo.

"interesting."

Jun Xiaoyao discovered that this nine-star reward is really not that simple.

Those begging and prayers diffused from the endless light spots around the Seed of Faith.

That is the power of faith for all beings.

I haven't investigated carefully for a period of time, and there are so many more, densely packed, like the stars in the sky.

Even Jun Xiaoyao is an accident.

This Tuobayu is too hard.

"It seems to be in trouble."

Hearing those prayers, Jun Xiaoyao thought in his heart.

Tuoba Yu was originally a chess piece that he placed casually when he first came to a foreign land.

Tuobayu spread the faith among the slaves.

Fei Qingxue spread the faith among the royal family.

But now it seems that Tuobayu has encountered great difficulties.

It can be learned from those desperate prayers.

Although Jun Xiaoyao signed in for the ability to mirror the heavens before.

But his current cultivation base is not enough to project onto the heavens and the realms.

So I can only take a trip in person.

"It's time for a showdown next, I want to see who dares to prevent me from gaining the power of faith."  
Jun Xiaoyao showed cold light in his eyes.

He has a hunch that this seed of faith will definitely give him a great surprise in the future and will become an important help for him.

Therefore, the expansion of Destiny Church cannot be stopped.

"Xiaoyi, do you want to go for a walk?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Okay, okay, know yourself and the enemy, and be victorious in all battles. I want to carefully understand the situation in the foreign land." The little \*\*\*\* demon ant nodded repeatedly.

"By the way, call Xiang Ling too." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Although his identity is sufficient, his strength is not considered the top in a foreign land.

Therefore, Luo Xiangling still needs to be called.

He immediately went to find Luo Xiangling.

"What, go for a walk together?" Luo Xiangling was obviously very surprised.

"Yes, Xiangling, you also seem to be a housemaid. It's boring to stay in your own residence all the time. Why don't you go out with me for a walk?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"House girl?" Luo Xiangling obviously didn't understand the meaning of this word.

However, her face turned red quietly. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Is this a tryst out?

A few days later, Jun Xiaoyao wore a grimace mask and left the God of War Academy with Luo Xiangling.

It's not that Jun Xiaoyao deliberately kept a low profile.

But he is now in a foreign land, too famous.

If you don't hide it, you will be watched wherever you go, and you can't do things at all.

And just after Jun Xiaoyao and others set off.

In Tianmu Dazhou.

A mighty \*\*\*\* battle is breaking out.

This battle originated from a line of humble slave tribes called the Heipi tribe.

And now, the alliance of destiny formed by thousands of slave tribes in Tianmu and Dazhou.

Being \*\*\*\* suppressed by some royal families!

[Chapter 1016: The League of Fate of the Slaves, the five-vein royal family's targeting, behind...](#)

On the vast plains of Tianmu Dazhou, the setting sun is like blood.

Looking around, countless bones are piled up on the plain, forming a mountain of corpses.

The blood that flowed out gathered into a river of blood, winding through the corpse mountain.

This is the real corpse mountain and blood sea!

It is hard to imagine how many souls have died on this endless plain.

Definitely more than millions!

And at this moment, in a core area of the plain.

Densely densely packed, countless creatures camped here.

Looking around, the bloodbone tribe, the goblin tribe, the Qilan tribe, the bird people tribe.

They are all slaves with a low status.

But a closer look shows that the strength of these slave creatures is not weak.

Void gods, true gods, gods, etc., there are many.

Regardless of whether this cultivation base seems to be very high, it is indeed very rare for the slaves.

Moreover, there are not one or two people with this kind of cultivation, but most of them are!

And the thousands of slaves stationed here, more than millions of creatures?

This has indeed formed a force that cannot be ignored.

At this moment, in the core area, there is a ten thousand-foot tall tower.

This is a tower of sacrifices.

And under the tower, a large group of people gathered together.

They are the patriarchs, chiefs and others of all races.

In the center surrounded by the crowd, stood a young man with a bee-armed waist, a sturdy figure, a dark skin, and a firm face.

It is Tuoba Yu of the Heipi tribe.

Compared with before, at this moment, he is radiant and long, with eyes like bright stars, and his whole body exudes an extremely powerful wave.

It's the Holy Master Realm!

This is a bit surprising.

You know, before that, Tuobayu was an unknown junior.

The Holy Master Realm is almost a realm that is difficult for him to reach in his lifetime.

But now, in less than a year, Tuoba Yu has broken through to the Holy Master Realm.

The most important one is naturally that Jun Xiaoyao bestowed Tuobayu one-thousandth of his cultivation talent.

In addition, there is a magic trick of Tao Xin.

Tuobayu was the first person to obtain the Taoxin magic formula and spread it out.

The benefit he can get is the greatest.

Therefore, under the blessing of these two phases, Tuobayu can achieve such a terrifying speed of cultivation.

Of course, it is the Holy Lord.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao had a thought in his mind, Tuoba Yu could die countless times.

Not only him, but any creature who has cultivated Dao Heart Magic Secret Art, Jun Xiaoyao can control their life and death in a single thought.

Unless it is a cultivation base whose strength exceeds Jun Xiaoyao too much.

During this period of time, Tuoba Yu was also loyal and dedicated to preaching.

Because it was the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation who changed his destiny, he naturally believed in crazily.

In less than a year, hundreds of slaves in Tianmu Dazhou, received his response and launched a resistance.

There are slaves in other big states, also echoing.

Tuobayu was directly promoted to the altar.

Became the leader of the liberation of slaves.

He is honored as a holy man by all slave creatures.

Most people will definitely lose sight of such prestige status at once.

Tuobayu did not.

Because he knows who gave all of his.

And now, Tuobayu and the leaders of the major slaves are gathering together to have an extremely important meeting.

"Master Mahatma, we can't go on like this, we are not the opponent of the five-vein royal family at all."

"Yes, that five-vein royal family, as well as the Supreme Profound Sovereign, a great figure of the God of Fortune Sovereign level suppressing the rear, we simply cannot win."

"Now we have suffered heavy casualties, and it's all a man with a man's arm as a car!"

The patriarch leaders of these slave tribes were twittering.

Before, Tuobayu's expansion went smoothly.

Because they are the most lowly and humble slaves, they have not attracted much attention.

Even those quasi-imperial clans, and even the imperial clans, have completely ignored their slave alliances.

Just like ants, even if the ant colony is integrated, to humans, it is just a matter of stomping to death.

Therefore, those quasi-emperors and immortal emperors simply don't care about slaves.

Even the royal family generally doesn't care about it.

The remaining generals were not invincible targets for the slave creatures who had cultivated the Dao Heart Magic Technique.

So Tuobayu went well all the way.

But recently, the five-veiled royal family suddenly joined forces to encircle and suppress the fate alliance of their slaves.

If the royal family makes a move, it's not ordinary.

Even the race at the bottom of the top 100 royal families is definitely not something that the slaves can resist.

And it's not a single vein, but a union of five veins.

This brought a huge blow to the Alliance of Fate of the Slaves led by Tuoba Yu.

The two are not in the same dimension at all.

It is simply a dimensionality reduction blow.

At this time, even the slave leaders were a little panicked.

"Enough, quiet down first, so noisy, what does it look like!"

Tuobayu frowned tightly and drew in a low voice.

The audience fell silent.

Although Tuobayu is not very young.

However, he, known as the Mahatma, already has great prestige among the slaves, and can be said to be above ten thousand people.

"This matter is not that simple. Why did the Five Meridians suddenly join forces and attack us?" Tuoba Yu said.

"Could it be that there are other reasons?" the patriarch of the goblin clan tentatively asked.

"If I'm right, there are still people behind the five vein royal family." Tuobayu said solemnly.

"what!"

This conjecture shocked all the patriarchs present.

Because to them, the royal family is already a heavenly existence.

What else can stand behind the royal family and call them?

"Is it a quasi-emperor or a real emperor?" The patriarch of the Qilan clan asked with a pale face.

At this moment, all the patriarchs present were trembling and their faces pale as paper.

Not to mention the immortal emperor.

Even the quasi-imperial clan, to their slave clan, existed like gods!

"Oh my God, an emperor is watching us!" Some patriarchs were trembling in their hearts.

That's the superior emperor.

One word can destroy the royal family at will.

Dealing with them is easier than trampling ants to death.

"It's still not certain, but there must be a big figure behind it." Tuoba Yu also felt very tricky.

"By the way, the five vein royal family said, give us a seven-day time limit and we will have a chance to survive..."

At this time, UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) some slender guys appeared.

"Enough, do you think so in your heart?"

Beside Tuobayu, a glamorous and slender woman with wheat complexion and slender figure shouted coldly.

She is just Tuobayu's sister, Tuobalan.

"But, we can't deal with it at all." Many patriarchs have a bitter face.

At this time, Tuobayu opened his mouth and said: "I believe that the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation will definitely not abandon us."

"Next, we will hold a prayer ceremony to pray for the God of Destiny and Creation, which can help us tide over this difficulty!"

Tuobayu was the first chess piece to be fooled by Jun Xiaoyao.

It is also the most fanatical of faith.

When encountering this kind of problem, Tuobayu's first thought was to pray to the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation.

[Chapter 1017: 7 of the little emperors, the god-cheating family 1, the son of the god-cheating emperor](#)

"This..."

Hearing Tuobayu's words, some patriarchs took a look, and they were silent.

Although among the slaves, most of the creatures have devout beliefs in the gods of destiny and creation.

But there are also some patriarchs who know that the so-called gods may be stronger people.

Now, they have to face it, it's probably the emperor!

In their eyes, the Emperor Clan was already a god-like existence.

Can the ethereal gods they believe in really help them?

Seeing the reactions of some patriarchs, Tuobayu's face immediately sank.

"Why, don't you believe that the gods can help us tide over this difficulty?"

"Remember what the first constraint of the League of Destiny is?"

"Remember, we must always believe in the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation, and praise his name piously."  
All the patriarchs bowed their heads and bowed their hands.

"Just know, go!" Tuoba Yu said.

Soon, the grand sacrificial ceremony began.

Millions of slave creatures surround the sacrificial tower.

The five bodies cast the ground, praise and worship.

At the same time, in other big states, there were also many slave creatures who were worshipping and praying.

Because Tuobayu was the source of this uprising.

If they fail, the uprisings elsewhere will naturally die.

These slave creatures didn't notice it.

Their pious beliefs spread out through the tower of sacrifice and turned into an invisible torrent of light spots.

Pour into the seeds of belief in the universe in Jun Xiaoyao.

In about the same time.

In another part of the Tianmu Dazhou Plain.

There are also troops stationed.

It is the army of the five veins royal family.

The number of them is very small, and they add up to more than 200,000, which is far from being compared with the slave creatures.

But they are not only well-equipped, but their cultivation bases are generally not weak.

The most important thing is that they have many top players.

There is even Xuanzun, a powerhouse at the level of gods sitting in the back.

This is not a war.

It's a massacre!

In the middle of the camp.

In the void.

There is a huge and extravagant ship.

Just looking at this building, you know that this is definitely not a handwriting that the royal family can have.

At the moment, in the building.

Carved beams and painted buildings, full of aura, like mist.

In the depths, there is a throne.

On the throne, there is a man sitting.

He was dressed in a loose robe, and his skin was as pale as marble.

The facial features are very handsome, a pair of eyes, no whites, are completely black.

Like two black holes, there is no bottom, no light.

His hair is also very long, hanging down on the ground, the whole person looks very strange and outstanding.

And under his seat, there were several figures standing.

There was also a woman with an extremely enchanting face in a blood-colored dress, nestling next to the man on the throne and feeding him spiritual fruit.

She is the blood saint of the blood spirit royal family.

And the blood spirit royal family is one of these five vein royal families.

It is conceivable that a saint can be a servant girl.

The status of this man can be imagined, the background is definitely not small.

"It's still the emperor's kindness, giving those slave pigs seven days to think about it. If it's me, I will destroy them all."

Said a man with a strong body, muscles like iron, and \*\*\*\* magic marks all over his body.

One of his arms is blade-shaped, extremely sharp.

He is the heavenly arrogant of the Sword Arm Asura clan, and one of the heavenly arrogances of the five vein royal family.

And the throne man he called the emperor smiled in disbelief.

"With such a large number of creatures, it will take some time to deal with it."

"The emperor will go to the Tushan emperor clan's marriage invitation meeting later. I don't have time to spend here. I need to finish my God Devouring Ring."

The man said, raising his hand, and a circle appeared in his hand.

It is like a black hole, which can swallow all souls.

When the surrounding royal family Tianjiao saw this, they all had a sense of horror and hurriedly lowered their heads.

Because they know that this man is not a good thing.

He is the god-cheating emperor son of the god-cheating clan.

One of the seven foreign emperors!

Devouring God family, the number is scarce.

Its body is an extremely rare god-eater.

This tribe was known as the God-Eater in the Primordial Era!

It is one of the few species that can compare with the gods and devil ants, the ten-changing \*\*\*\* silkworm, and the ancient emperor butterfly.

This clan is almost extinct in Xianyu.

But in a foreign land, it stretched down, forming a god-chewing clan.

And this tribe's natal supernatural power is its terrifying devouring power!

Even some king corpses, \*\*\*\* corpses, have had records of being swallowed by God Devourers.

It shows how overbearing the swallowing power of this clan is.

And because of this, this God Devouring Emperor was able to become one of the Seven Little Emperors of the Foreign Land.

His magic weapon, the God Devouring Ring, wants to go further and must devour all spirits.

It just happened that the slaves rebelled, and in his eyes millions of creatures were just the means to sacrifice and refine his own magical soldiers.

As the son of the Emperor of God Devouring, he casually called the Five Meridian royal family to fight for him.

"Why, are you afraid that the emperor will swallow you?"

Seeing the royal family Tianjiao with his head down and his body trembling slightly, the Emperor God Devourer sneered.

"Of course not." You Tianjiao bit his scalp and said, in fact, he was extremely afraid.

The Emperor God Devouring Son, Tianjiao who has swallowed it is not a few.

What he likes the most is to devour those arrogant talents with special blood physique.

"Don't worry, the emperor is really not interested in you. You only need to help me kill the slaves and sacrifice the \*\*\*\* ring, and then your benefits will be indispensable."

"Thank you, Lord Emperor!"

All Tianjiao is handed over.

The blood saint on the side said while rubbing the shoulders of the emperor of God Devourer.

"By the way, the emperor, the slave family heard that those slave pigs believe in a \*\*\*\* called the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation."

"Also, their cultivation base has skyrocketed, which seems to be related to the deity's bestowment."

Hearing the words, the emperor shook his head and sneered: "The \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation is extremely ridiculous. Who has such a big tone can represent destiny and creation."

"I don't think it's just another magic stick."

"At that time, destroy them all, and see if any \*\*\*\* gods they believe in will come to rescue them."

Emperor Zhuozi didn't care about this in the slightest.

It doesn't matter if you want to be a \*\*\*\* stick, but you still use the name of destiny and creation. Is this a name that ordinary people can name?

"When the sacrifice is finished, I will go to the wedding ceremony to see if I can marry one or two beautiful wives and concubines."

"It's the chaotic body of the God of War, it's really coveted. If I can swallow him, I can definitely become the strongest of the young generation in a foreign land, but it's too hard to provoke."

For the Devourer, the fastest way to evolve is to devour various blood physiques.

Chaos body is undoubtedly the most precious supreme tonic.

Even a drop of chaotic blood is worth much more than the millions of creatures of the Nu tribe.

It's a pity that Emperor Biter can only think about it temporarily. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

He really wants to kill Chaos Body, he is not qualified yet.

Seven days passed quickly.

Backed by the God-Emperor's Son, the Five-Meditation Royal Army began to rush toward the base of the Fate Alliance of the Slaves.

As for the slaves, after praying for seven days, they are also preparing to fight to the death.

Just as the war is about to break out.

In a teleportation formation in Tianmu Dazhou, Jun Xiaoyao and Luo Xiangling appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao was able to control Tuoba Yu, and immediately found some information.

"The siege of the royal family of the five veins, it turns out there are people behind."

"Let me see, who has the courage to hinder my plan?"

Jun Xiaoyao has deep eyes and cold eyes, looking at the huge battlefield scattered far away.

[Chapter 1018: A snap of your finger, annihilate 100,000 living creatures!](#)

Tianmu Dazhou, on the vast desolate plains, a world-shattering battle is about to break out.

Looking at it, they are all densely packed creatures, like a colony of ants, all over the earth.

There are not many creatures on the five-vein royal family, only more than 200,000.

But every creature had a cruel sneer on his face.

It was a cruel expression of seeing prey.

For them, this battle was nothing but a massacre.

As for the Fate Alliance of the slaves.

Although the number of creatures is dozens of times more than that of the Wumai royal army.

But many creatures are worried and worried.

Even the patriarchs of all races were pale as paper, uneasy.

At first glance, the battle situation seemed to be the army of the Alliance of Destiny, half surrounding the army of the five veins.

But in fact, it was the army of the Five Meridians, which surrounded the army of the Alliance of Destiny.

Because the combat power of both sides is not above the same level at all.

There are five figures on the side of the Five Vein Royal Family, appearing in the air.

Surprisingly, it is the arrogant of the five vein royal family.

Among them is the Blood Saint.

She glanced at the Alliance of Destiny, with a hint of sarcasm and disdain in her eyes.

In her eyes, the millions of slave creatures are nothing more than fish on the cutting board.

But she still snorted coldly.

"Where is your Mahatma, let him come out!"

Here is the League of Destiny.

Tuobayu, Tuobalan and others walked out.

Tuobayu frowned as he looked at the Wumai royal army.

"Seven days, how are you thinking about it?" The Blood Spirit Saint asked indifferently.

"Impossible." Tuobayu categorically cut the railway.

He also vaguely guessed.

Even if they are caught in their hands, it is estimated that it will be difficult for them to end well.

"Hey, the mercy of the emperor seems to be superfluous." The blood saint sighed slightly.

"I said it earlier, it's okay to just kill them all." Sword Arm Shura Clan Tianjiao snorted coldly, murderously overflowing.

Hearing what they said, here, Tuobayu and some patriarchs, their pupils shrank slightly.

The emperor?

They know what this name means.

It is the title of the immortal emperor's supreme arrogant!

The big man behind this five-vein royal family is actually an emperor!

This caused a group of slave patriarchs, their expressions to change drastically.

In their eyes, the immortal emperor was no different from the gods.

Seeing the reaction of this group of people, a mocking smile appeared in the eyes of the blood saint, and then said.

"You would rather die than surrender, it doesn't mean that other people are the same. Now, I can give you a chance." The blood saint smiled.

It looks like watching a play.

I have to say that they still have some means.

At the juncture of the war, I did not forget to instigate discord.

Tuobayu didn't say anything when he heard this.

He also happened to check who was absolutely loyal and pious to the God of Destiny and Creation.

And who is fishing in troubled waters.

Suddenly, the patriarch of the Qilan clan shouted: "I wish to surrender!"

"Patriarch Qi Lan, you!" Tuoba Lan glared at her beautiful eyes and glared.

"Sister, don't talk about it." Tuobayu waved his hand, staring coldly at Patriarch Qi Lan.

He led the entire Qilan clan to surrender.

Obviously, this has been discussed before.

"My bird race is also willing to return." Another patriarch shouted.

Subsequently, the patriarchs of the slave clan returned one after another.

In the end, there were hundreds of slave tribes, and millions of slave tribe creatures returned!

Suddenly, the strength of the Alliance of Destiny was severely weakened again.

"Oh, funny, your so-called beliefs are too fragile."

"The \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation, now it seems that he is really a trusted clown."

The blood saint sneered and mocked without any cover.

"God must not be insulted!"

Tuoba Yu picked up his eyebrows, and his eyes burst into cold light.

It was the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation who changed his destiny.

It made him grow up from a boy of the Nu tribe to a majestic man who is admired by thousands of people.

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&He does not allow anyone to insult the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation.

"kill!"

Tuobayu gave an order.

The rest of the slave army rushed out roaring.

Their faith is firm and unshakable, even beyond life and death, so they are not afraid.

"The ridiculous ant, the praying man's arm is a car, the task of the emperor must be completed." The blood saint narrowed her beautiful eyes.

As long as he can please God Devouring Emperor Son, even if he just becomes a concubine.

For her, there are great benefits.

The entire blood spirit royal family can benefit from this.

The Five Meridian Royal Forces also took action, vast and mighty.

Although the number is not as good as that of the slave leagues, their combat power is shocking.

Soon, just a few rounds of rush.

More than 100,000 people were killed and injured on the slave side.

Many slave creatures fell in a pool of blood wailing.

The Xuanzun on the royal family's side, the great figure of the gods level hasn't taken action yet.

Otherwise, the casualties may be even more terrifying.

"In this situation, it doesn't take a day to solve the battle." Tianjiao of the Sword Arm Shura Clan sneered.

Until this place, all the slave creatures will be wiped out.

The emperor of God Devourer can use thousands of resentful spirits to sacrifice and refine his divine weapons and devour God's ring.

"The matter is done, our five-vein royal family can rise to the top." The young Tianjiao of the Qinggui royal family showed a cruel smile.

In their view.

The only value of these millions of creatures is to make them soar.

As the war goes on.

Hundreds of thousands of slave creatures have fallen.

An atmosphere of sorrow is permeating.

"God of great destiny and creation, please save us!"

"Great god, I pray to you!"

In the back, some old and weak women and children of the slave tribe were praying with red eyes.

Their husband, son, fell in a pool of blood.

The eyes of the slaves are filled with despair.

"Why, why is this?"

Tuobalan has tears in her beautiful eyes and is extremely sad.

The alliance of destiny that they finally established with great difficulty will just fall apart?

Tuoba Yu also clenched his fists tightly. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Although he has a master of holy cultivation.

But in the face of this level of battle, there is still nothing he can do.

Not to mention that the real big figure in the royal family, Xuanzun, has not yet made a move.

There is also an emperor and child with a more terrifying identity behind him.

Tuobayu now has no other good way except praying to the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation.

Just when the whole war situation showed a side-to-side slaughter.

Suddenly, there were two figures, tearing the void and walking out of it.

One face was covered with ghosts, and he was dressed in white.

A long skirt with a cigarette cage, covered with light gauze.

It is Jun Xiaoyao and Luo Xiangling.

Luo Xiangling's face was covered with light gauze.

It is because she is so beautiful that she attracts eyes from all directions wherever she goes, so she wears a light gauze to block her eyes.

"stop."

The indifferent voice came from Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

It seems to have a strange magic power in people's minds.

The entire battlefield was quiet for an instant.

The eyes of the Blood Spirit Saintess and others fell on Jun Xiaoyao and Luo Xiangling for the first time.

The two of them were restrained and did not reveal the slightest breath.

"Are you?" The Blood Spirit Saintess and other royal family Tianjiao frowned slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao did not look at them for the first time.

Instead, he looked at the Qilan tribe, the Birdman tribe and other traitors who had betrayed the Alliance of Destiny and swung their swords at their own people.

"Traitors, more disgusting than enemies."

Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his hand, then snapped his fingers.

Pouch!

The Qilan tribe, the Birdman tribe and other traitors, add up to millions of creatures.

In an instant, the flesh burst into pieces and disappeared in smoke!

This hand instantly caused the entire battlefield to fall into deathly silence!

[Chapter 1019: God's status, Luo Xiangling shot, shocked 8 parties](#)

What did they see?

There are millions of creatures.

In a snap of your fingers, it turns into fly ash!

Even these creatures are the most humble and humble slaves.

It is not so fragile.

A strongest player will take a few tricks to kill it.

As a result, good fellow, Jun Xiaoyao snapped his fingers and directly caused millions of creatures to die on the spot.

This scene deeply shocked all the creatures present.

Even the creatures on the side of the Five Vein Royal Family had never seen such a terrifying method.

One by one was dumbfounded, and their pupils shrank suddenly, as if there was a basin of cold water, poured directly from the Tianling Cap, cold to the bones.

The Blood Spirit Saintess and the others also took a breath, and their scalp was a little numb.

Although they also regard these slaves as ants.

But I never thought that a snap of my fingers would kill millions of creatures!

What an earth-shattering method is this?

Facing the shock of outsiders, Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

Killing millions of creatures with his fingers, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even blink his eyes.

As long as he has cultivated the Taoxin magic tactics, life and death can't be between his thoughts.

Snap your fingers, it's superfluous.

On the side, Luo Xiangling was also a little surprised and glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

At first she thought it was a tryst with Jun Xiaoyao.

When she came here, she knew.

I am regarded as a tool man.

But Luo Xiangling didn't mind that much.

She is still a little happy to be able to help Jun Xiaoyao.

"Who are you and what are you going to do?"

The expression of the blood saint became serious.

These slave creatures are the materials used by the Emperor God to sacrifice the ring of God.

As a result, I lost a million at once, and it would be terrible if I couldn't complete the task.

But the ghost-faced man in front of him was really a bit weird.

There is no trace of breath at all.

But the blood saint's expression was still calm.

Behind her stood Xuanzun, a super powerhouse at the level of gods.

No matter how bad it is, there is also the God Devouring Emperor of the God Devouring Emperor Clan.

In this foreign land, unless it is the great figure of the ultimate emperor who shows up.

Otherwise, no one would provoke God Devourer.

In general, the creatures of the ultimate emperor stayed in the unspeakable place, and would not come to the top ten states at will.

"Hehe, what do you guys ask me for against me?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This sentence shocked the bodies of Tuobayu, Tuobalan and others.

"Your people?" The blood saint was even more puzzled.

"I am the envoy of the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation." Jun Xiaoyao directly revealed his identity.

Now he no longer needs to hide in the dark.

With his identity and influence.

The spread of faith will be more widespread.

"What, it really is like this!"

Tuobayu was so excited that his pupils were trembling.

"I know, Lord God will not abandon us, in Xia Tuobayu, see God Envoy!"

Tuobayu knelt down on one knee directly facing Jun Xiaoyao.

It's not that he was impulsive.

It was what Jun Xiaoyao revealed to kill millions of traitors instantly.

Only those who are related to the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation can show it.

"See Lord God Envoy!" Tuoba Lan also bowed.

The rest of the slave creatures also knelt down and bowed together after a daze.

On the verge of despair, a ray of light appeared.

Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly their salvation.

Looking at the millions of creatures kneeling on the ground at that moment, Jun Xiaoyao was very satisfied.

Fish in troubled waters, the traitors with different intentions have been screened out and killed.

The rest are definitely people with pious beliefs.

Such a creature is worth his personal rescue.

On the contrary to the slave side.

On the contrary, the blood saint and others couldn't help but sneered.

"Giggle, funny, I didn't expect that grass head \*\*\*\* also has a divine envoy." The blood saint smiled really happily.

The other royal family Tianjiao also laughed out loud.

At Jun Xiaoyao's side, Luo Xiangling blinked his eyes slightly when he saw this scene.

If the blood saint knows the identity of the person she laughs at, she is afraid that she will pee her skirt in fright?

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, and she wouldn't talk too much.

Over there, after the Tianjiao of the Sword Arm Shura clan smiled, a flash of killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"Don't delay the emperor's time, just kill him."

The Sword Arm Shura Clan Tianjiao shot directly, and the blade-like arm slashed towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Scarlet blade light cut through the sky.

His cultivation is at the peak of the Holy Lord.

"God made you be careful!"

Tuobayu and others couldn't help but change their color.

However, Jun Xiaoyao remained motionless, not even moving his fingers.

Just staring at it with a gaze.

The power of the primordial spirit is flowing in the eyes, as if it has turned into a thousand calamities.

Among the three generations of souls, the supernatural powers of the past souls, reincarnation!

This is the primordial spirit method that Jun Xiaoyao has comprehended in the sea of reincarnation in the Black Abyss, and because of this, he has experienced karma for hundreds of generations with Lingyuan.

Reincarnation, allowing the enemy's soul to experience reincarnation.

If the will is not strong, the soul will even collapse directly.

"What is this?!" The body shape of Tianjiao of the Sword Arm Shura Clan stopped suddenly.

Then he looked crazy.

But just a few breaths.

Pouch!

Sword Arm Shura Clan Tianjiao, the entire head exploded like a watermelon, red and white things were splashing, and the soul was also destroyed.

At this moment, everyone was stunned.

This is not a small person, but a peak power of the Holy Lord!

"It's a \*\*\*\* envoy!" Tuobayu saw this and strengthened his thoughts even more.

A single glance can kill people, and only the envoy of the \*\*\*\* of destiny and creation has this ability.

The Blood Saint also felt a little creepy.

A bang refers to the killing of millions of creatures, and a beam of light kills the pinnacle of the Holy Lord.

What kind of ability is this?

The most important thing is that her cultivation is no more than the Holy Master Realm.

Doesn't it mean that the ghost face man on the opposite side can easily kill her?

Thinking of this, the Blood Spirit Saintess felt chills, and hurriedly turned her head and said, "Seniors, please do it!"

In the depths of the void behind the army, several figures appeared, carrying a terrifying law of coercion.

Awesomely the Xuanzun and God-zun powerhouse of the five-vein royal family.

The Supreme Profound Sovereign and Good Fortune God Sovereign, even among the immortal emperors, are absolutely superior figures.

In the royal family, it is like an ancestor leader.

At this moment, two deities of good fortune and four supreme Xuanzun appeared.

"Where is Xiaoxiao, dare to ruin the good things of the emperor?"

A strong supreme Xuanzun coldly shouted ~www.mtlnovel.com~ with an arrogant attitude, and directly slapped Jun Xiaoyao with a palm.

The sky trembled, and the void was annihilated like shredded paper!

The power of Xuanzun alone is enough to shake the world!

"My Lord God Envoy!"

On the slave side, countless creatures are trembling and praying.

Jun Xiaoyao still did not move.

Luo Xiangling on the side, there was also a flash of indifferent murderous aura in Shui Yingying's eyes.

Her personality is indeed very good, even a little simple.

But only for those who can walk into her heart, that is, Jun Xiaoyao.

As for other creatures, Luo Xiangling has restored his indifference to being a quasi-immortal.

Right now, seeing someone is bad for Jun Xiaoyao.

Luo Xiangling would not be indifferent.

She stretched out her bare hand and grabbed the five spring onion jade fingers towards the void.

Suddenly, the space around that Supreme Profound Venerable began to shrink like a collapse.

The Supreme Profound Venerable, his whole person was wrapped in it, his body was crushed, and even the soul could not escape.

Luo Xiangling did not leave his hands, and the quasi-immortal aura broke out completely, if a supreme goddess, the blue silk fluttered, and the world was shocked!

Not waiting for the other Xuanzun and the strong gods to change their colors.

The law of terror that is exclusive to quasi-immortality has emerged in the void and turned into a long river of mighty laws!

Those profound and powerful gods are directly involved in the long river of laws, and their bodies and souls are ground to pieces.

No matter how hard they struggle, what kind of supreme law they exert, they can't resist, let alone escape from the same.

However, within a short period of time, all the Xuanzun and the strong gods of the five-vein royal family fell.

At this moment, the dead silence covered the sky and the earth, and the space seemed to be frozen.

The blood sage and others trembled to the point that their souls seemed to split apart!

[Chapter 1020: The Emperor God Devourer appeared, the opportunity to condense the law of Devouring, blood...](#)

The Supreme Xuanzun, the \*\*\*\* of good fortune.

That is the top powerhouse in the royal family, the existence of the ancestor level.

The result is now, but in a short moment, all have fallen!

The world seems to have been pressed a mute switch.

There are obviously millions of creatures present.

But no one made a sound.

The blood saint was so shocked that her scalp would explode!

It's like every blood vessel has to burst open!

The woman in plain clothes who was covered with light veil and was a little bit beautiful, exudes the breath at this moment.

Although not as good as the earth-shattering king of immortality, it is not much worse.

"Quasily immortal?"

The \*\*\*\* saints' teeth were trembling, her complexion pale and bloodless.

This is no longer a kick to the iron plate, but to a diamond.

"That breath, is it quasi-immortal, my God, the woman next to Lord God Envoy is actually a quasi-immortal!"

On the slave side, it exploded even more.

Tuobayu took a deep breath, and ecstasy instantly appeared on his face!

He originally thought that the performance of this divine envoy was already amazing enough.

As a result, the woman next to him turned out to be quasi-immortal.

A quasi-immortal accompanies the shot, just two words.

Arrange the noodles!

"This ambassador, the background is too big, quasi-immortal accompanies the road." Tuobalan's beautiful eyes are also wide open.

This simply refreshed her three views.

"Who on earth are you?" The blood saint was about to collapse.

But just slaughter some humble slaves.

How did you provoke such a terrifying Buddha?

"It doesn't matter who I am, what's important is, how do you explain?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly, with a hint of playfulness in his tone.

He looked at the eyes of the blood saint.

It was like the eyes of the blood saint looking at those slave creatures.

Indifferent and ruthless, high above.

The blood saint was extremely uncomfortable.

She is also the saint of the royal family anyhow, has she ever been so despised?

But when she thought that she still had a backing, her heart immediately calmed down.

Quasi-immortality is terrifying, yes.

But in the face of the immortal emperor, how much face should I give?

"The one standing behind me is the god-cheating emperor son of the god-chewing clan."

"I waited for the five vein royal family, and also listened to his orders, before encircling these slaves." The blood saint said calmly.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

It's no wonder that these royal families will go to the slaves if they have nothing to eat.

It turned out to be following orders.

"Emperor Biting God" Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He had heard of it.

It is one of the seven little emperors of the foreign land.

And the main body of the God Devouring Clan is the Primordial Demon Insect, the God Devouring Insect that is almost extinct in the Immortal Territory.

This is one of the sacred insects comparable to the sacred demon ant and the ten-changed sacred silkworm.

It is even more powerful to control the devouring power.

"The Power of Devouring"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up slightly.

He hadn't forgotten that he still controlled a swallowing fairy qi.

That swallowing immortal energy was tempered from his \*\*\*\* swallowing devil skill.

Now Jun Xiaoyao has reached the Supreme Realm.

Want to go further, in addition to breaking through the realm.

It is to condense more supreme laws.

And the Emperor God Devouring Son had clearly condensed the Devouring Law.

If Jun Xiaoyao can get the swallowing law of the Emperor God Devouring Son, he can comprehend it and refine it.

Not only can it quickly condense the law of devouring, but it can also make one's own \*\*\*\* swallowing magic skills go further, and it can also incorporate the characteristics of devouring gods.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao can freely control the swallowing power.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's silence, the blood saint mistook him to be jealous.

Can't help but say indifferently: "Since you already know the person behind me, then you go back."

The blood saint is not stupid.

After all, the opposite is quasi-immortal, and she can't ridicule her brainlessly, just let them go.

As for the fallen gods of Xuanzun.

That kind of thing is not something she can manage.

"No, the Lord has already come."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly and looked into the distance.

A huge ship, crushed into the void.

It is the ship of the God-Emperor's Son.

He was originally in the rear, waiting for the five vein royal family to resolve the war, and then came to harvest the fruits.

As a result, he noticed that a breath of quasi-immortality erupted.

This made God Devouring Emperor a little surprised, so he came to find out.

"I don't know which senior it is, exuding aura, is eating the gods and the emperor, hoping that seniors will give face."

Inside the boat, a man wearing a loose robe with handsome features and black hair hanging down to his ankles slowly stepped out.

A pair of eyes, like two miniature black holes, are deep without bottoming out, as if even the human soul can be absorbed.

It is the emperor of God Biter.

He looked at Jun Xiaoyao and Luo Xiangling, with surprise in his completely dark eyes.

He felt a dangerous breath.

"Emperor God Devourer, who gave you the courage to move me?"

Jun Xiaoyao was not polite.

Even if the Emperor God Devourer regressed, he would not be polite.

This is a great gift package of condensing the law, how can I let it go?

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao's attitude made God Devouring Emperor frowned.

"You speak to me in this tone, you don't know who is sacred, do you have this qualification?"

Divine Emperor Zi's tone was tinged with a hint of gunpowder.

The blood saint on the side was watching a play.

With the Emperor God Devourer, she seemed to have found the backbone, her expression no longer panicked, and her heart no longer confused.

"Do you think I have this qualification?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and took off the grimace mask on his face.

At the same time, the whole body was filled with chaotic mist, and the wisps of chaotic air pressure collapsed into the void. U U Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

Cracks in the space emerged.

A supreme prestige, overwhelming the audience!

"Chaos Qi, you are!"

No need to look at Jun Xiaoyao's face.

As long as you see this chaotic energy, there is still supreme coercion.

Its identity has already been revealed.

"You are a chaotic body!"

The eyes of God Devouring Emperor's son faintly vibrated.

The identity of Jun Xiaoyao really exceeded his expectations.

When the blood saint heard this, her mind was also buzzing, if there were a hundred thousand thunder roaring.

"He is the \*\*\*\* of war of the younger generation in our world, chaotic body?" The blood saint was a little dazed, and she didn't recover at all.

Chaos body is the object she has always admired and longed for.

Jun Xiaoyao's record in the border famine, one person killed more than ten Immortal Realm Seed Tianjiao.

More survived from the emperor's hands.

This can be called a legendary deed, so that the blood saints are extremely yearning.

It's just that she knew that the identity of her royal saint, compared with Jun Xiaoyao, was humble to the dust, not worth mentioning.

But now, the person she had mocked, turned out to be the person she admired most in her heart.

This made the blood saint unbelievable and unacceptable.

"This is all a misunderstanding, I don't know." The blood saint was at a loss and wanted to explain.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything, he looked at him lightly.

"no, do not want!"

The blood saint paled in shock, turned around and wanted to seek shelter from the son of God Devouring Emperor.

"Lord Emperor, save me!" the blood saint shouted.

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Emperor Chuan's expression was indifferent, and he didn't turn his eyes on her at all.

The blood saint's face was full of despair and regret.

She realized that she had always been a dispensable abandoned child.

The next moment, the head of the blood saint exploded, and the fragrance disappeared.