

Sacred Body 1111

[Chapter 1111: The seed of faith is split, the golden dharmakaya of ten thousand feet, the gentleman is happy...](#)

Before, Jun Wuhui waited for the three strongest to defeat the ultimate disaster.

Everyone is happy, thinking that the Great Tribulation will be strangled in the infancy, and the immortal domain will be unharmed.

however.

Who would have thought that the ultimate disaster before it was just a projection of power.

Now, the true ultimate evil ontology manifests.

With a terrifying coercion of ultimate **oss.

That dark power is enough to make all creatures desperate.

It seems that everything in the world will be drawn into the eternal darkness by the ultimate disaster.

"Everything is over. When the ultimate disaster gets rid of the seal of Zhuxianjian, it is the time when the ultimate catastrophe of my fairyland will usher in."

"At that time, foreign land will invade, hundreds of millions of creatures will bleed, and the final catastrophe will come early!"

Many immortal monks are extremely desperate.

Even the arrogant of the world is not willing to roar.

"No, how could this happen, I don't believe it, this is a golden age, I haven't fully grown up yet, so how can I be willing to die!?"

"Yes, the era that belongs to us has not yet come, we have not really grown up, the ending should not be like this!"

Many peerless Tianjiao are yelling and cannot accept this result at all.

This is a golden age, where the arrogances rise together, and the kings fight for hegemony.

There is no shortage of opportunities for preaching.

Many seed-level Tianjiao, the reason why they fall asleep, is to wait for this golden world.

As a result, now that the black calamity strikes, all spirits will be drawn into the darkness.

Their path was cut off early and there was no time to grow into the strongest.

This is undoubtedly the deepest despair, and many seed-level Tianjiao can't help but vomit blood, with an expression of indignation!

"Is it really over?"

The ancestors of the Jun family clenched their fists, unable to calm down.

Although the Jun family has a hole card, they protect themselves.

But this is not the result that the Jun family wants to see after all.

Most importantly, Jun Wuhui and Jun Xiaoyao are in extreme crisis.

It's okay for Jun Wugui, just one of the three avatars.

If Jun Xiaoyao fell, it would undoubtedly be a fatal blow to the Jun family.

"It really doesn't work, even if we exhaust my monarch's family heritage, we must go into a foreign land and rescue both of them, father and son."

Jun Tai Xuan, Jun Tai A and other quasi emperor ancient ancestors also had a decidedly cold expression on their faces.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

In the border desert, on the battlefield of the two worlds Tianjiao.

Jiang Luoli saw a scene in the light curtain, tears falling down.

She hates.

I hate myself for being too weak and unable to help Jun Xiaoyao.

I hate myself even more, being unable to stand by his side at Jun Xiaoyao's most critical moment.

Even if they died together, Jiang Luoli would not regret it.

Ling Yuan silently looked at the scene in the light curtain, her heart was also tightening, as if she was being torn.

She knew that, no matter what, Jun Xiaoyao was already engraved into the soul of her heart.

She couldn't do it like water, and she was indifferent.

Not only Jiang Luoli and Ling Yuan.

All the others who are related to Jun Xiaoyao.

His followers, former friends, and even some enemies are all sighing.

everything is over.

There is no sky and dark world.

The true spirit of Qi Tiandi dissipated.

The ghost face woman's power disappeared.

Only the white blood-stained Jun Wugui, the traumatized mother of flowers on the other side, and Jun Xiaoyao are left.

At most, add the power of Zhu Xian Jian and Zhu Xian Jian Ling.

However, even if it is as strong as the Zhuxian Sword, without the control of the strongest, it is impossible to completely suppress the evil by relying on the Zhuxian Sword Spirit.

In other words, the general trend is over.

It seems that the ending is doomed.

"There is no existence that can trap me, and the world will wait for the eternal darkness to come!"

The sound of the ultimate evil spirit echoed, and the endless black blood rushed towards Zhuxianjian.

Even the dazzling blade of the fairy light began to spread inch by inch of darkness.

Zhu Xian Jian Ling had a dim figure and tried his best to resist.

But still incapable.

He has fallen asleep for countless years and accumulated strength. Now that he has awakened, how can he be suppressed again in such a simple way?

"It seems there is no way."

The mother of the other shore flower is also sighing.

Her delicate body was filled with dim light, and she was repairing her wounded body.

Stronger than the mother of other flowers, there is no way to deal with this situation.

At this time, Jun Wugui's voice came.

"Xiaoyao, you leave first, there is a father here."

Jun Wugui stepped into the void, burning his whole body with the flames of faith.

His tone was very flat, without the slightest feeling of life and death.

This is just one of Jun Wuhui's Sanqing avatars.

Jun Wuhui has already thought about it, even if this body is destroyed, he will protect Jun Xiaoyao from leaving.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard this, he silently shook his head.

"Xiaoyao, you are not a person of high spirits." Jun Wuhui frowned slightly.

Although he has not fulfilled his responsibilities as a father.

But I have been following the news of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is meticulous and calm in his actions. He is not the kind of person who is imperturbable.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao silently took out a piece of amulet.

This was left to him by Jun Wugui.

"Father, in the amulet you left me, there is a gentleman's life and no regrets in his life."

"Now, do you want the child to leave like this? Sorry, I can't do it."

In terms of gains and losses, Jun Xiaoyao's best choice is naturally to escape.

Jun Xiaoyao has always been a calm and sensible interests-supremacist.

But now, he doesn't want to think about these gains and losses.

I don't want to think about the result.

I just want to fight!

Jun Wugui was silent.

Then smiled again.

This is his heir, he is proud, proud!

Rumble!

The tentacles of the ultimate misfortune, slamming, did not give Jun Wuhui and others time to recover.

Jun Wu regrets to step forward, if an invincible **** king Hengkong.

He didn't try to persuade Jun Xiaoyao either.

This is Jun Xiaoyao's own choice.

The mother of the other side flower also shot.

She knew that there was a causal layer of ghost face women.

She and Jun Xiaoyao are destined to be entangled and cannot be separated completely.

"Look, God King is still fighting, he hasn't given up yet!"

In the edge of the wilderness, many dejected cultivators of the Immortal Territory raised their heads and saw Jun Wugui who was still fighting in the light curtain.

In each eye, there is a touch of movement.

Many people have red eye circles.

Even the seven-foot man has tears falling from the corners of his eyes, sighing for your no regrets.

Xianyu has this hero, which is the blessing of all beings!

"Does it make sense to resist in vain?"

When the foreign kings saw this, they looked very disdainful and contemptuous.

To them, this kind of resistance seemed stupid and ridiculous. It's better to just admit your fate.

"Your monarch is really stubborn."

The sound of the ultimate evil spirit echoed with indifference.

Zhu Xianjian could no longer suppress it gradually.

The majestic dark power oozes from the body of the ultimate evil.

It slapped its tentacles at will, breaking the order of the avenue.

Jun Wugui was shaken back, and his white clothes had turned into blood.

The mother of the other shore flower is also traumatized by the origin.

And Jun Xiaoyao, looking at all of this, the handsome and innocent facial features are as ice as iron!

For the first time, this was the first time Jun Xiaoyao felt a little weak.

But he didn't want to have this experience.

He has invincible Taoism, immortal faith!

Invincible, is synonymous with Jun Xiaoyao!

No one can subvert!

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is facing the ultimate disaster at this moment!

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao's invincible belief seemed to stir the seed of belief in the inner universe.

Suddenly, the seed of faith that shines like a blazing sun suddenly burst into millions of rays of brilliance!

The golden sea of faith is churning.

Jun Xiaoyao's body ~www.mtnovel.com~ is surrounded by the bright golden light of faith.

Behind him, the seed of faith turned into a scorching sun and emerged in the sky.

Click...

The seed of faith that had been brewing for a long time finally cracked completely.

What followed was a monstrous force, accompanied by the Sanskrit singing and praise of sentient beings!

The existence brewed in it was finally revealed.

A golden dharma body with a height of ten thousand feet, emerges from the cracked seed of faith, and stands in the world of heavenless darkness!

If a supreme **** breaks the realm and comes here to suppress the darkness!

For a while, the heavens were in turmoil, and the darkness was dispelled!

The countless lights of the two worlds fell on the golden body of the ten thousand feet behind Jun Xiaoyao.

Endless shocks appeared in the eyes of all creatures!

[Chapter 1112: God's Dharmakaya, Qualification for 1 Battle, Crazy Ideas](#)

Hundreds of millions of creatures in the two worlds saw this scene, their minds were blank, and their thinking was a little broken.

What did they see?

In the boundless dark world.

A ten thousand-foot golden dharma body stands in the dark universe.

The body of a **** that is as high as ten thousand feet, the power of faith that surrounds the golden body.

It seems that there are hundreds of millions of sentient beings, praising, worshiping, and praying around the golden dharma body!

"What is that, is there another strong person to help?"

"No...no, it looks like a son of the Jun family!"

The golden dharma body of ten thousand feet, although shrouded in mist and brilliance.

But everyone can still see, that handsome look like a god, impressively exactly the same as Jun Xiaoyao!

In other words, this golden law body is not a true spirit like the previous Abandoned Heaven Emperor.

It belongs to Jun Xiaoyao's own means!

"hiss..."

Thinking of this, countless creatures in the two worlds have scalp numb, I can't believe it.

They can feel that the golden law body is extremely terrifying!

The emperor is mighty!

The power of the gods pervades!

This shouldn't be a means that a supreme can sacrifice at all.

But Jun Xiaoyao just came out!

Not to mention other people, even Jun Xiaoyao himself was dumb.

Unexpectedly, in the seed of faith, a **** dharma body was born!

Yes, this is not an ordinary Dharmakaya.

It's a divine body formed by the power of the faith of all living beings.

Generally speaking, only gods can be believed.

For example, the Quran God of the Holy Quran Church and the one-armed Pluto of the Pluto lineage are examples of the strongest beings becoming gods and being worshiped by all spirits.

Jun Xiaoyao can feel that just this Dharmakaya has the resources of a god!

If there is enough power of faith, it is not a dream that the dharmakaya will become a **** in the future.

"It deserves to be a nine-star reward."

Jun Xiaoyao secretly sighed.

When he got the Seed of Faith before, he was curious, why can the Seed of Faith reach the level of nine-star reward?

Now he understands.

Jiuxing is even a bit low.

At least Jun Xiaoyao believes that the seed of faith is definitely worth ten stars.

At this moment, the ten thousand-square-foot golden god's spiritual body stood in the darkness, like a huge torch, illuminating the vast darkness.

With that surging power, it can be said that even Jun Wugui and the mother of Bianhua looked sideways, feeling a little surprised.

"Xiaoyao, you are..."

Jun Wugui didn't know what to say, is his son a bit too bad?

"Sure enough, the person who can be seen by her will not fall into desperation so easily." The mother of the other bank flower is also muttering to herself.

The blood-stained eyeball the size of a planet, that is, the ultimate disaster, with a terrible sense of oppression in his eyes, fell on Jun Xiaoyao's side.

To be honest, it is a bit accidental to exist like a misfortune.

It can feel the surging power of faith contained in that golden god's body.

This has an impact on its black blood power, not to mention complete restraint, at least to a certain extent.

"But emptiness is only physical. When the power of faith is exhausted, your dharma body will have no effect at all!"

The sound of the ultimate disaster echoed the universe.

I have to say that it does see through.

Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual body is based on the power of faith as its source of power.

It is precisely because of the blessings of tens of billions of believers that the gods and dharma bodies can be effective.

Otherwise, what else does Jun Xiaoyao need to practice?

Offering direct sacrifices to the gods and magic bodies, all ancient and today arrogant evildoers can be crushed with one finger.

Even the emperor couldn't help but Jun Xiaoyao.

But that is not realistic.

There will be gains and losses.

Of course, Ruojun Xiaoyao has enough believers, hundreds of billions, trillions, and trillions.

The power of the god's body will naturally skyrocket exponentially.

"Whether it works or not, it's enough to suppress you now!"

Jun Xiaoyao's hair fluttered, his eyes gleaming.

Before, he could only watch from the sidelines, watching his father and others fighting in blood, but it didn't make any difference.

Now, there is a divine body.

Jun Xiaoyao is finally eligible to join the battlefield!

"war!"

A word of "war" burst out from Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, gold and iron horse, the mighty sky, swallowing thousands of miles like a tiger!

This is Jun Xiaoyao's suppressed anger, bursting out.

All the unwillingness before, vent at this moment!

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao shot, and the gods and Dharmakaya behind him also shot at the same time, which was consistent with Jun Xiaoyao's actions.

The golden god's body, sticking out its golden fingers, covered the sky, like the hand of an ancient god, slapped away!

Hundreds of thousands of miles in the void are shaking, resonance!

The dazzling golden light of faith tore through the deep darkness!

call out!

The tentacles that ended the misfortune were thrown out and collided with the golden palm of the god's body.

Bursts of monstrous waves, tremors of the world, boundless chaotic Qi surging.

What makes all creatures' eyes sluggish is.

Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual body, blocked it!

"hiss..."

"What the **** is the Jun Family God Son?"

"It feels like some kind of Law Bodies, but it's also too powerful, and it's not on the same level as the deity of the Emperor's Son!

Bian Huang was trembling, countless immortal monks were extremely surprised by Jun Xiaoyao's performance.

This father and son are really unparalleled evildoers.

This method surprised even the kings of foreign land.

Some immortal kings felt a great sense of oppression from the spirit of God.

On Jun's side, many Tianjiao sequences were roaring and excited.

Jun Xiaoyao's performance is simply stunning!

Even the Great Emperor Shenyu was surprised, but his pupils were deep and he saw the clues.

"Is it the strongest Dharma body based on the power of faith? However, the consumption is too great to last."

Indeed, as Emperor Shenyu thought.

At this moment, every time the god's body is shot, it consumes a huge amount of power of faith.

These powers of faith were collected by Jun Xiaoyao during his time in a foreign land and established the Destiny Sect.

Saying less is not less.

But it's not too much to say more.

After all, the opponent of the gods and Dharma bodies is the ultimate disaster, and the power of belief is naturally more consumed.

"The battle must be resolved as soon as possible, but what should I do?"

Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

The spiritual body of the gods only allowed Jun Xiaoyao to have the qualifications to participate in the war.

But it is a bit reluctant to say that it can directly kill the ultimate disaster.

But the power of faith can't support the long-term consumption of the gods and law bodies.

So the situation is in a dilemma.

Jun Wuhui and the mother of Bi'an Flower are also taking action, assisting the gods and Zhuxianjian to help the evil spirits.

But this is not a long-term solution.

However, there is the ancestor of the Jun family shouting on the side of the wilderness.

"Xiaoyao's Dharma body is motivated by the power of faith. We chant together to bless the power of faith on Xiaoyao!"

The words of the ancestors of the Jun family quickly resonated.

At this moment, in the dark world of Wutian, Jun Xiaoyao is the last hope, the last light!

In addition, before Jun Xiaoyao, he used his body to seal the evil thoughts of the gods, saved the border and the world of the gods, and also smashed a wave of heroic beliefs.

So now, no one will reject it.

In the border gate, the four master Scars shouted loudly: "The tiger father has no dogs, the son of the **** king, who has also saved the world of the gods, saved the border, he is the hero of my fairyland!"

Suddenly, UU read [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)'s endless power of faith resurfaced.

That is the sentient beings in the fairyland, their beliefs and prayers for Jun Xiaoyao.

Pray for Jun Xiaoyao to end this dark catastrophe.

As before, Jun Wugui has the same power in blessing sentient beings.

At this moment, the endless golden light spots turned into a torrent, straddling the foreign land, and injected into the god's body.

Originally, Guanhua dimmed a little bit of the gods and law bodies, and the gods' glow skyrocketed!

The power of faith seems to turn into a golden flame, rising above the body of the gods!

The power of the god's body has skyrocketed several times!

"Not enough, not enough strength..."

Jun Xiaoyao frowned.

Although this force is strong enough, it is not enough to deal with the ultimate disaster!

"correct..."

Jun Xiaoyao's mind flashed a flash of light.

He still has a trick that he didn't use.

God's black blood!

This is a ten-star award higher than the nine-star award.

If Jun Xiaoyao merges, he can enter a dark state and his strength skyrocketed.

But he has never used the opportunity.

[Chapter 1113: Fusion of the black blood of God, 1 thought of the gods and demons, the final battle...](#)

The spiritual body of the gods is already strong enough.

Coupled with the blessing of the power of belief in sentient beings, the strength has skyrocketed several times.

So, what if the power of the black blood of God is superimposed?

This is definitely a crazy idea!

The black blood of God is purer than the black blood of the ultimate misfortune.

The strength that can be blessed is naturally stronger.

But the only uncertainty.

It is the fusion of the black blood of God, and after entering the dark state, it may become uncontrollable and fall into violent chaos.

It is estimated that the spiritual body of the gods, too, will be affected.

but now.

Seeing that it was almost unstoppable, the ultimate disaster that swept everything.

Is there any choice for Jun Xiaoyao?

There is no second choice at all.

Even if the gods and law bodies would fall into darkness and violent, uncontrolled, it is better than being destroyed by the ultimate disaster.

Without the slightest hesitation, Jun Xiaoyao directly sacrificed the black blood of God from the inner universe, and fell on the god's law body!

When the black blood of God appeared, the entire darkness shattered the universe, and all the black blood and black fog that pervaded it seemed to have some kind of reaction, boiling.

The huge blood red eyes of the ultimate misfortune are firmly locked on the black blood of God.

"That...that is, impossible, how could you have that kind of blood?"

The magic sound of the ultimate misfortune, the first change, represents a huge change in its mood.

It is hard to imagine that the ultimate misfortune will have such a gaffe.

"That drop of blood..."

Whether it was Jun Wuhui or the mother of flowers on the other side, when they saw the black blood that was as deep as night.

There was an extremely solemn color in his eyes.

They instinctively felt a kind of ominousness.

That is something more pure than the black blood of the ultimate misfortune.

It may even be the source of true darkness.

As for the ultimate misfortune of this eyeball shape.

It was just the disseminator of black blood, not the real source of black blood.

The black blood of God was directly integrated into the golden god's law body.

Suddenly, it was like a drop of ink dripping into the water.

The entire dazzling golden magic body began to spread the power of God's black blood.

It's like a god, beginning to gradually fall into darkness.

Jun Xiaoyao's whole person also rushed into the body of the gods, and merged with it.

In this way, we can better control the spiritual body of the gods.

A power of boundless darkness radiated from the spirit of God.

In an instant, Jun Xiaoyao entered into the body of the Shen Ling Law.

There was darkness before his eyes.

In the blur, as if vaguely saw, a ghost of boundless darkness, sitting on the icy throne.

With a breath of eternal loneliness.

That seems to be the source of darkness, the ultimate destruction of everything!

"Could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao was shocked.

The ultimate misfortune of this foreign land is just an eyeball of that dark shadow?

In this case, it would be too scary.

How strong is that dark shadow?

The boundless darkness is eroding Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

The original black blood's corrosive power is already strong enough and will drive Wan Ling into madness.

And now, the real black blood of God melted into it.

That kind of erosion force is beyond words, the will is as strong as Jun Xiaoyao, and it also feels that there is boundless darkness, to drown his mind.

Rumble!

On the surface of the golden god's body, dark runes were circulating.

A wave of black blood far more powerful than the ultimate disaster, the power of darkness is flowing.

Dark lines spread across the golden body.

It's like a combination of **** and devil.

Suddenly, an extremely terrifying force radiated from the body of the gods.

It was originally a vast and overwhelming god's body.

At this moment, the power has skyrocketed several times!

The bright golden power of faith, and the dark power of black blood.

It should have been an incompatible power attribute.

But now, it was forcibly merged by Jun Xiaoyao.

That burst of power shook the heavens and all realms!

"Huh...that kind of blood, how can ordinary people merge."

"But if I get it..."

An emotion emerged in the ultimate misfortune.

greedy!

It can imagine if it had got that drop of black blood.

Then let alone breaking the seal of Zhuxianjian.

It can even recover to its heyday, even surpassing its previous self.

Rumble!

The ultimate misfortune was shot again, and many dark emperors and immortal figures were reflected, suppressing the gods' body.

"It's not good, Xiaoyao is committing a risk."

Jun Wuhui's expression changed slightly.

He knew the corrosive power of black blood.

And the drop of blood that Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed was purer than ordinary black blood, but it was also more terrifying.

Hundreds of projections to the strongest surrounded the gods' body.

Surround it to airtight.

Even the ten thousand-foot body was drowned and covered by a lot of black blood power.

The atmosphere suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Everyone is silent.

The border land is also deadly silent.

"My Lord God..."

Everyone was nervous and worried.

Jun Xiaoyao can be said to be the last hope.

If even he loses.

It is impossible to imagine, who else can stop the ultimate terrible disaster.

Countless creatures in both circles are watching.

And just under this kind of attention.

Strands of brilliance radiated from the center surrounded by the Dark Emperor.

The terrifying and majestic power is brewing, gathering, and immediately exploding!

boom!

A thunder blasted and quashed the world!

Many dark emperor phantoms, immortals, were directly torn apart by this unparalleled power!

All darkness has been annihilated.

Because there is a deeper darkness bursting out!

Everyone's eyes are wide.

They saw it.

The golden law body was surrounded by black magic patterns.

It's like a combination of **** and devil!

The mighty voice came from that god's body.

"The Three Realms are bright, do my best to give life, and the whole world sinks into darkness with one thought!"

The dharmakaya of the divine spirit raised his hands.

Control the supreme golden power of faith with one hand!

With one hand, the power of boundless black blood that controls the deepest depth!

It's like the **** of destruction and rebirth!

Half as God, half as Demon!

Jun Xiaoyao controlled the power of God's black blood with infinite will, invincible Dao Heart, and was not controlled by it.

The golden **** dharma body has officially entered the dark mode!

A thought on the gods and demons will deter the eternal time and space!

"how can that be?!"

In the end, he lost his temper, and was furious, bursting into endless waves.

The power of God's black blood completely overwhelmed its black blood power.

It's just like a son facing Lao Tzu.

The power of the black blood of the ultimate evil and the power of the black blood of God are not at the same level.

Even though the disaster is powerful, the black blood is completely suppressed, and it does not have much effect.

This is tantamount to breaking the arm~www.mtlnovel.com~ because its strongest method is the power of black blood.

Now that the power of black blood is useless, the situation of the ultimate disaster is naturally not good.

"Ultimate disaster, you can't bring the end to the fairyland."

"Because today is your end!"

The dharmakaya of the divine spirit is exactly the same as Jun Xiaoyao, with his lips open, his voice is mighty and coercive forever!

An extremely simple and simple ancient bronze coffin was sacrificed by the god's body.

At the moment of emergence, a simple, mighty, desolate aura exuded, covering the universe.

Bloody eyes, the ultimate disaster, seeing this ancient coffin.

Suddenly he was shocked, very gaffey, and countless tentacles were trembling.

"No, how could you have this thing?!!!"

[Chapter 1114: The head hangs on the coffin for the third generation, and the palm of the hand punishes the fairy sword, which hits badly](#)

Since it was revealed to the world, the ultimate disaster is very indifferent.

There is an invincible posture of contempt for everything.

Even after being wounded, the ultimate disaster is very calm, thinking that the victory or defeat has long been doomed, but it is a matter of time.

but now.

When I saw the ancient bronze coffin.

Always indifferent, there is no ultimate disaster of human emotions, and completely lost.

Simply put, it just can't be stretched.

This ancient bronze coffin is naturally a ten-star reward for Jun Xiaoyao signing in the Wutian Dark Realm, the third bronze coffin.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao didn't know at the beginning, what is the role of this bronze coffin of the Third World, why can it achieve the ten-star reward?

But later, Jun Xiaoyao discovered that the third copper coffin seemed to have a certain reaction to the ultimate disaster.

Therefore, at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the third copper coffin to see if he could suppress the ultimate disaster.

Now seeing the reaction of the ultimate misfortune, Jun Xiaoyao fully understood.

The third bronze coffin and the source of the black blood are indeed related.

Even, it might have something to do with the dark demon sitting on the icy throne that he had seen before.

The bronze coffin of the third generation is simple and heavy, engraved with the sun, moon and stars, plants, trees, insects and fish, with a wild breath.

Obviously, this is an extremely ancient thing with a primitive atmosphere.

Its quality is obviously not comparable to the emperor soldiers.

When the third copper coffin was sacrificed, the ultimate misfortune could not hold back his emotions.

All of its tentacles slammed at the gods' magical bodies together, and even the avenue would instantly crumble.

And at this moment, the god's body that has entered the dark mode is not afraid at all!

He controls the power of faith in one hand and the power of black blood in the other.

At the same time urge the third bronze coffin.

The mighty emperor shook the world, and the sky cracked!

Unmatched power directly penetrated this dark universe!

Many tentacles are broken, and the universe is destroyed!

The ultimate misfortune was shaken back, making a boundless roar of magic sound.

The bronze coffin of the third world is like a towering magic mountain, opposing the ultimate disaster.

The majestic power is overwhelming, and it limits the many forces of the ultimate disaster.

Immediately, Jun Xiaoyao controlled the stepping of the gods' body, and reached out with one hand, pulling out the Zhuxian sword that had penetrated the ultimate evil!

Clang!

In an instant, hundreds of millions of rays of sword light bloomed, shining into the infinite universe!

Every ray of sword light seems to be able to cut through the vastness of eternity and split the deep darkness!

The magic body of the gods, holding the immortal sword, the power is soaring!

Originally, Zhuxian Sword, because it was not used by its owner, had limited power.

But now, the gods' magic body is holding a sword of death, urging endless power, and it can wipe out the eternal time and space!

"There is a sense of familiarity..."

That vague figure, that is, Zhu Xian Jian Ling mumbled to himself, and his voice could not be distinguished by men and women.

In fact, if it was someone else, it would be impossible to pull it out, let alone spur the Immortal Jade Sword.

Only those with the pure blood of the Jun family are qualified to control it.

"Damn, my ultimate misfortune, eternal immortal!"

The ultimate disaster is shaking, bursting with power, and the surging black tide swept across.

But it's useless.

The third bronze coffin, like an eternal mountain, suppressed the ultimate disaster.

Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual body, holding the extremely killing weapon, the sword of death.

The majestic and boundless power poured into Zhuxian Sword.

On the sword body, the lines of the boundless immortal path linger around.

A touch of indescribable bright sword light slashed away, reaching hundreds of millions of miles, as if even the long river of time could be cut off!

This sword directly split the entire Wutian Dark Realm into two halves, completely breaking apart.

Then, the fairy sword light fell, slashing towards the ultimate misfortune!

Shit!

At this moment, the world is sinking!

Nothing exists anymore!

What I saw before my eyes was only the endless bright sword light, overflowing in this universe!

In the edge of the wilderness, the light curtain was trembling violently.

Only the extremely dazzling sword light above makes many people unable to open their eyes.

The creatures of the two worlds were shocked at this moment.

Who would have thought that it would eventually fight the ultimate disaster.

It wasn't Jun Wugui, the true spirit of Abandoned Heaven, or the mysterious ghost-faced woman.

But Jun Xiaoyao.

A gentleman with only supreme cultivation base!

The foreign kings are also shocked.

Unexpectedly, a fairyland Tianjiao who looks like an ant in their eyes.

Turned out to be the most critical person in this battle!

"What the **** is the result?"

Looking at the place where the sword light shines, countless people are nervous and short of breath.

This is a battle related to the situation of the two worlds!

Finally, the vast sword light began to recede.

When the scene manifested, all the aliens were suffocated, and the heart seemed to have stopped beating instantly!

What did they see?

The ultimate disaster, the size of a giant ancient star, was cut in half like a watermelon!

hiss!

Countless alien creatures took a breath.

They were completely stunned, even their souls seemed to be frozen, their blood was stagnant, and they couldn't flow anymore.

The ultimate misfortune is divided into two!

"No, it's not over yet!"

Some foreign immortal kings are still stubborn and have not given up.

"Damn it!"

In the broken skyless dark world, the ultimate disaster that was divided into two halves made a monstrous roar.

Although it was divided into two halves, it did not die.

Because it is not a human form, but an eyeball, with carrion and black blood.

Countless tentacles were cut off by Jianguang.

Only the blood-stained eyeballs cut in half were left, still resisting, bursting into force.

"Even your ancestors of the monarch family can't bury me. How can you be qualified to be an ant!"

The ultimate evil black blood surged, and countless granulation shoots emerged from the torn wound, wanting to fuse again.

That's right.

Jun Xiaoyao in the supreme realm is inferior to the ants in the eyes of misfortune.

If it were not for the spiritual body of the gods, Jun Xiaoyao would not have the qualifications to fight the misfortune.

But Jun Xiaoyao only asked about the result, not about the process.

"I said, today is your end!"

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent and his tone was cold.

The ancestors of the Jun family could not completely obliterate the ultimate disaster.

It is because the ancient emperor Tongtian did not have the black blood of God, and there was no bronze coffin of the third generation.

These are the best means to restrain the ultimate disaster.

Jun Xiaoyao's divine spiritual body once again produced a sword.

With a sword cut down, the sword light stretched for hundreds of millions of miles, reflecting the **** scene of the fairy gods.

Zhu Xian Jian, known as Ke Zhu Xian, the true power is far from this.

Under the impetus of the god's body, the sword light is even more brilliant and brilliant, illuminating the world.

This is a glimmer of dawn again after the darkness!

Pouch!

The ultimate misfortune was cut again, from two petals to four petals.

It wants to burst out the power of endless black blood.

As a result, he was restrained by the power of God's black blood~www.mtlnovel.com~ It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is almost like the ultimate enemy of disaster.

All means are restraining the misfortune.

Immediately, the bronze coffin of the Third World was also opened, and a gap appeared.

The boundless aura was surging, like a desolate ancient **** revived.

The power of boundless terror is absorbing and devouring everything and burying everything in it.

The ultimate disaster that was severed by Zhuxian Sword and suffered heavy damage was directly pulled into the bronze coffin of the third generation.

"No, I am unwilling, I am the apocalypse of the end, I am eternal death!"

The sound of the ultimate doom and evil vibrates.

It has a hunch that if it is pulled into it, it will definitely be killed, refined, and there is no possibility of survival.

Because of this ancient artifact, it was born for restraining black blood!

[Chapter 1115: The last unwillingness, curse of misfortune, the catastrophe ended!](#)

Who could have imagined that the ultimate misfortune of Wu Yishi is now reduced to such a situation.

The eyeball-like body was divided into four parts.

It was also suppressed by the bronze coffin of the Third World, and was pulled into it to be completely annihilated.

The ultimate misfortune was unwilling, and I tried my best to resist.

It was originally a cat playing a mouse.

As a result, the ultimate misfortune has become the mouse being teased.

How ironic?

"No, it's impossible..."

Someone with the strongest of foreign land looks pale, it is impossible to believe it.

The ultimate disaster of invincibility, are you going to lose?

"Hurry back."

Some of the kings of the ultimate emperor have moved.

If the ultimate misfortune is completely broken, the immortal natural disasters of the ultimate emperor will be awakened for the first time.

Then together to the immortal domain brought catastrophe.

But now, the ultimate misfortune is not good.

The ancestors of their ultimate imperial clan, they don't know how long it will take to sleep before they can wake up.

This is not what the foreign kings want to see.

So they want to return to the foreign land.

But on the side of Xianyu, how could it be possible to give the foreign land this opportunity.

"The emperor said, you can only stay here now!"

Shenyu the Great and the three emperors of the Jun family took action.

The rest of the immortal domain's strongest players also shot, no matter what, they must hold back the footsteps of the kings of the foreign domain.

In the border famine, the armies of the two circles are also in a fierce confrontation.

Before the ultimate misfortune was completely suppressed.

It is impossible for the immortal army to let the foreign army leave safely.

For a time, all eyes were on the side of Wutian Dark Realm.

What is the final result of the misfortune?

This side of the dark world.

The dark universe is all broken by the sword light of Zhuxian, and it is incomplete.

Jun Xiaoyao's ten thousand-zhang god's body, holding a sword of death, hangs his head over the coffin of the third world.

Standing in the vast universe, golden brilliance is shining, and black lines are flowing.

It's like a combination of **** and devil.

One thought of creation, one thought of destruction!

Although the brilliance on the surface of the god's law body was much dimmer than before.

But the remaining power is enough to support the end of this ultimate battle.

And the ultimate disaster is trying to resist the power of the third copper coffin.

It regards everything as ants, and now it is also realized.

What is life and death can not help.

It cannot control its life and death by itself.

"Fighting the Xianyu and the Jun's family will end in this way. Let's end it."

Jun Xiaoyao's god-spirit body, holding the Zhuxian sword, gathering energy in his whole body, once again swung his sword at the ultimate evil!

Sword out.

The world seemed to die.

The dazzling sword of the fairy light covers everything!

This sword can break a long river of time!

Can destroy the eternal heavens!

Pouch!

The endless Zhuxian sword light continuously chopped and decomposed the ultimate evil body, even unable to resist.

The power of the black blood of God is also the power of black blood that has completely suppressed the misfortune, making it impossible to recover.

The general situation is over, and the ultimate disaster is powerless!

Rumble!

The third copper coffin once again released the original and ancient mystery, and the opened corner of the coffin lid seemed to bury all the heavens in it.

Ultimate Hell, the smashed eyeball body, began to be drawn into it.

It also knows that it's over.

"Even if I die, I will never make your family feel better!"

"Blood sacrifice my body, curse of evil!"

The magic sound of the ultimate misfortune was echoing, and its own internal organs began to explode and burn.

The ultimate misfortune is actually sacrificing oneself, exploding every inch!

"Xiaoyao, destroy it directly!" Jun Wuhui said loudly.

When he heard the curse of evil, Jun Wuhui frowned slightly.

This is an absolutely terrifying blood curse, which can easily destroy some immortal families with the blood of the emperor, the ancient family.

As long as one person is cursed in this way, all the creatures associated with that person's blood will be cursed.

This is a vicious way of extermination.

It is also a kind of terrifying supernatural power that the ultimate misfortune holds.

And now, the ultimate evil sacrifice himself is exploding, and he must curse the evil with the evil, and completely destroy the Jun family!

"Who has the ability to cut off the supreme blood of my Jun family?"

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, and the magic body of the gods once again shot out the sword.

However, in the void, endless dark runes were imprinted.

This is not something Jun Xiaoyao can avoid if he wants to.

Once the curse of ultimate misfortune is issued, it will directly fall on everyone in the cursed family.

Jun Xiaoyao felt in an instant that dark matter appeared in his bloodline, which would erode his bloodline and destroy it completely.

However, the blood of the Jun family is not unusual, exuding a brilliant brilliance, resisting the curse of evil.

At the same time, Jun Wugui, and all Jun's family in the border shortage.

I immediately felt that a dark matter cursed of evil appeared in his blood.

Immediately, some of the monks of the Jun family with a slightly lower cultivation level were pale, vomiting blood, and collapsed to the ground.

Even the ninth-level master of the sage master, his face was bloodless, his body was shaken, and he fell from mid-air.

And the stronger the stronger, the stronger the ability to resist the curse of evil.

The ancestors of the Jun family, as well as the ancient ancestors, just frowned, adjusting their power to suppress the darkness in the body.

The Great Emperor Shenyu said indifferently: "The curse of evil is indeed strong, and it can easily annihilate the blood of the emperor."

"But the blood of my noble family is not just as simple as the blood of the emperor."

If it is any other wild ancient family, bear the curse of the ultimate disaster.

Absolutely to death immediately, no matter how many people there are, they must die and the whole clan will be annihilated.

But falling on the head of Jun's family only brought some influence, not particularly fatal.

"How can it be....."

The ultimate misfortune is dumbfounded.

His curse of evil, destroying the ancient family is just like playing.

But the Jun family, not many people died.

"If one of your curses can destroy my Jun Family, then what qualifications does my Jun Family have to stand forever!"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't worry about this curse from beginning to end.

In his body, the power of God's black blood was circulating.

This curse of misfortune had no effect on Jun Xiaoyao personally, and could be completely ignored.

The ultimate disaster, cursed loneliness!

"Hateful...the blood of the fairy..."

The ultimate disaster is unwilling to tremble.

"Completely over..."

Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual body, the sword's edge is raised, and the endless surging power gathers.

God's spiritual body, pour this sword!

Cut the misfortune!

The sword glow is shining, shining forever, as strong as misfortune, it also collapsed and fell into disintegration after all.

"Although I am destroyed, the true misfortune, the true darkness, will not die."

"When that ray of darkness returns from the source again, all worlds will be buried!"

"The apocalypse of the doomsday is more than me!"

The ultimate misfortune uttered the final roar, and then all the remnants were drawn into it by the third copper coffin.

In an instant ~www.mtlnovel.com~ a muffled sound came from the third copper coffin.

The ultimate disaster is decomposed, refined, completely shaken out, and dissipated in the world.

The world returns to silence.

Everything is settled.

The calamity of the foreign misfortune has come to an end.

The vast divine spirit body that is as high as ten thousand feet, the light is also dimmed to the extreme.

In the battle against the ultimate disaster, the energy consumption is too great, and all the power of faith is consumed.

In the end, the magic body of the gods quietly returned to the universe within Jun Xiaoyao.

Only Jun Xiaoyao was left, moving in white, standing in the endless broken universe.

At this moment, the endless creatures of the two worlds are all looking at the white figure standing majestically.

Like a young king!

[Chapter 1116: The dust has settled, the hero of the fairyland, meet you without regret...](#)

Who would have thought that the ultimate disaster would end in this way.

As strong as the ancestors of the Jun family, they can only seal the ultimate disaster and cannot completely destroy them.

But now, the ultimate misfortune of the invincible eternal, fell in the hands of a young supreme.

It can be said that this is unexpected for all creatures in the two worlds.

Even now, the border is a dead silence, and many people have not yet reacted.

"Son of the Jun family, the town killed the ultimate misfortune?"

There was a monk from the fairyland, and his expression was a little sluggish, and he didn't recover.

"Yes, it's the killing of the disaster, not the seal of the town. From now on, there will be no ultimate disaster in the foreign land, and the disaster has been eliminated!"

Xianyu endless cultivator, after realizing it, reacted.

Then there was a roar of ecstasy, and the prestige shook the sky!

"Mo Shangren is like jade, God's son is unparalleled in the world!"

"The son of the Jun family, saved my Nine Heavens Immortal Realm!"

"Jun Xiaoyao, always drop God!"

The endless sound shook the world and overturned the sky!

Everyone reacted, almost crazy with joy!

"Hahahaha, Xiaoyao really lived up to what she was entrusted with!"

"There are talented people from generation to generation, and each has led the way for hundreds of years!"

"Next, for thousands of years in my family, Xiaoyao alone will lead the coquettish!"

The elders, ancestors, and ancient ancestors of the Jun family were all smiling and happy.

What about the curse of evil in the Jun family?

As long as Jun Xiaoyao grows up by himself, the Jun family can continue forever!

Numerous cultivators from the fairyland have adoring adoration in their eyes.

The same is true for many Tianjiao.

As for the forces of Tianjiao that are opposed to the Jun family and Jun Xiaoyao, all of them have complex expressions and helplessness.

And the female monks of Xianyu were all crazy.

That kind of fanatical vision can no longer be described as madness.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

Jiang Luoli smiled brightly, showing her tiny tiger teeth, and tears of joy flickered in her eyes.

Can't imagine how happy she is now.

The person you like in your heart.

Is a hero to save the fairyland!

Since the ages, who can let the immortal domain all spirits respect and worship.

Except Jun Wu regrets, there is only Happy!

"how can that be?"

Compared with the cheering and joy that broke through the sky in Xianyu.

There are countless creatures in the foreign land with pale faces that are unbelievable.

Even the King of Immortality is trembling and crumbling, and I can't believe it.

Their great supreme misfortune in a foreign land was destroyed by a young arrogant in Xianyu.

Although there are many reasons in it.

But the source of all these reasons is because of Jun Xiaoyao!

"Only at the Supreme Realm, there are many ways to kill the evil, if it grows up in the future..."

"hiss....."

Many foreign immortal kings felt cold when they thought of this.

With Jun Xiaoyao's talent, let alone reach the highest realm.

Even breaking through to the quasi emperor is a big threat.

If it is to prove that Dao becomes an emperor, it is even more of a foreign confidant.

The most important thing is that it doesn't matter if you have strength and means.

Jun Xiaoyao's heart is still so deep.

It turned into a chaotic body, concealed the sky and crossed the sea in a foreign land, and deceived everyone.

Such a unique talent, strength, and wisdom.

Definitely a nightmare in a foreign land!

"No, it must be obliterated!"

The king of the ultimate emperor, exuding a monstrous killing intent.

Because Jun Xiaoyao eliminated the misfortune.

The ancient ancestors of their ultimate emperor family's natural disaster level, it is difficult to wake up in a short time.

It can be said that the death of the ultimate disaster has too much influence on the foreign land.

The foreign land's vitality was greatly injured, and the arrogant arrogance like a rainbow was completely suppressed.

In a short period of time, it is difficult for Foreign Land to pose a big threat to Immortal Land.

"What are you thinking about? This battle is not over yet!"

Emperor Shenyu also laughed loudly, in a very good mood, and shot directly.

It is impossible for them to let the kings of the foreign land return to the foreign land to deal with Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Wugui and others.

War broke out between the two circles again.

Only this time, Xianyu's momentum is like a rainbow, sweeping away the previous decline.

But the originally militant alien creatures have become totally unwilling to fight.

There is no sky and dark world here.

Everything fell into silence.

The third bronze coffin was suspended in the void.

Jun Xiaoyao waved and took it back.

He immediately felt an extremely majestic force in the bronze coffin of the Third World.

"Huh, is it the energy left over from the disaster?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

But this is good, it just brought Jun Xiaoyao training resources.

Even if the ultimate disaster dies, we must squeeze the last point of its value.

Having completely wiped out the ultimate disaster, Jun Xiaoyao was also relieved.

But he didn't relax completely either.

After all, the real catastrophe was not caused by the ultimate disaster alone.

The four apocalypses of the last days, plague, famine, war, and death.

The ultimate misfortune is just one of them.

In other words, other great horrors may emerge in the future.

Let Jun Xiaoyao care more.

It is the scene that emerges when the black blood of God is fused.

A dark shadow sits on the cold throne of eternal silence.

If it really is what Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The ultimate misfortune is just an eyeball of that dark shadow.

It is impossible to imagine how terrifying the existence of that statue is.

"Xiaoyao, although the father has great expectations of you, but your performance still makes the father extremely happy."

Jun Wuhui came to Jun Xiaoyao.

Although his body was stained with blood, he did not change his sacred and majestic posture.

Although the father and son met before, but because of misfortune, there was no time for greeting.

Now, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Wugui is extremely proud and proud, and he is more happy than he has cut the misfortune with his own hands.

"I have used many methods, and my father is the real hero."

Jun Xiaoyao said sincerely.

Indeed, whether it is the kind of faith that has transformed into the gods and dharma bodies, there are also the bronze coffins of the third world and the black blood of God.

They are all things that Jun Xiaoyao signed in, and it can be said to be effortless.

However, Jun Wugui has always relied on himself to transform the three cleansers and suppress the three forbidden areas.

Therefore, for Jun Wugui, Jun Xiaoyao still respects from the heart.

"Xiaoyao, I'm sorry, for being a father I didn't fulfill my duty as a father, and I am ashamed of you and your mother."

Jun Wugui showed guilt in his eyes.

He is a hero and faith in the eyes of the world.

However, he was ashamed of his family.

Since ancient times, the family and the country are in a dilemma.

"Father, my mother and I have never blamed you and are proud of you." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

He is a traverser, and he doesn't have a child's disposition, so naturally he won't mind this little thing.

Jun Wugui's eyes showed a touch of relief.

How lucky is a husband to have a wife and children?

"I almost forgot. It's the first time I met you for my father. Let's treat this as a meeting ceremony."

Jun has no regrets.

In the distance, a small blue bird fluttered its wings and flew.

There was a hint of panic in his pupils.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it, and was stunned for a moment, but then he noticed his quasi-immortal aura.

There is also a slight stunned face on his face~www.mtnovel.com~ Is it... the King of Fufeng? "

Jun Xiaoyao was a little dumb.

The main body of Fufeng King is the Primordial Alien, Qingtian Dapeng.

But in any case, they are all incompatible with the cyan bird in front of them.

King Fufeng, the little blue bird, flew to Jun Xiaoyao's side, also a little embarrassed, and his mood was extremely complicated.

When he was in the God of War Academy, Jun Xiaoyao was an absolute ant-like existence in his eyes.

A finger can be crushed to death.

But now, Fufeng Wang never expected it.

Jun Xiaoyao has a father who is such a big deal.

It turned out to be so ridiculous, and directly wiped out the ultimate misfortune.

[Chapter 1117: 1 gasification 3 clear, win over the mother of flowers from the other side, concubine Da...](#)

"King Fufeng, don't come here unharmed."

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent and looked at King Fufeng.

Now, then.

Who would have thought that it would be the current situation.

But Jun Xiaoyao also understood.

It turned out that Jun Wugui has always been hiding in the God of War Academy.

Watching him silently in the dark.

As for everything that King Fufeng did, it was obviously seen by Jun Wugui.

That's why it was suppressed.

"By the way, father, the Shenao King of the God of War Academy is..." Jun Xiaoyao said curiously.

He finally understood now why King Shenao took care of him so much.

It turned out that Jun Wugui was instigating behind it.

"Shen'ao King was trapped in a forbidden place and was rescued by the distant ancestor Qitiandi, and has been lurking in a foreign land." Jun Wu regret said.

"It turns out to be a character from the same age as the distant ancestors." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

But the seniority of King Shenao is there.

He is definitely an antique in a foreign land, like a living fossil.

"My father has set a restriction in his body, and you can control his life and death by urging him with the blood of the monarch."

"Although he is only a quasi-immortal, but it is not bad to use it as a mount." Jun Wugui said.

Upon hearing this, King Fufeng's heart was twitching.

Tang Tang is quasi immortal, but he has to be passive as a mount.

Moreover, he became the mount of Jun Xiaoyao who was once regarded as an ant.

Who can accept this?

But is resistance useful?

In the end, it was just a dead end.

For Jun Wuhui and Jun Xiaoyao, there was no loss at all, the most was a mount.

But he was going to die.

King Fufeng knows current affairs well, and he also knows counsel.

He cherished his life very much and didn't want to die just like that.

"Now, do you still have any doubts about Xiang Ling?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at King Fufeng with playful words.

"Don't dare."

Fufeng Wang bowed his head.

Although he was quasi-immortal, he did not have the courage to confront him in the face of Jun Xiaoyao who could kill the ultimate misfortune.

"Your life and death, between my thoughts, honestly, you can still live." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was light.

"Yes." Fufeng Wang completely admitted.

Jun Wugui took out a jade slip and handed it to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Father, this is..." Jun Xiaoyao looked at the jade slip.

"This is the method of transforming three cleansings into one gas, and it can be regarded as a gift to you for the father." Jun Wu regret said.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was shocked.

One Qi transforms three clears, and can differentiate the three bodies.

The most important thing is that each body has the strength not weaker than the main body.

How is this against the sky?

It also represents the transformation of one qi into the three clears, which is definitely the supreme secret magic power.

Even in the Jun family, few people can master it.

Jun Wuhui didn't hesitate to give it to him.

"Thank you father."

Jun Xiaoyao accepted.

"You and my father and son, why bother to say thank you." Jun Wuhui smiled.

"By the way, father, you came to a foreign land, there should be part of the reason, it's for Zhu Xianjian."

Jun Xiaoyao summoned Zhu Xianjian and handed it to Jun Wugui.

Zhu Xianjian is the eternal weapon of the Jun family.

Even if he fell on Jun Xiaoyao, with his current strength, he couldn't use the power of Zhu Xianjian.

Might as well leave it to Jun Wugui.

Jun had no regrets and was not polite, so he accepted it directly.

"Indeed, I need Zhu Xianjian for the time being for my father."

"But don't worry, when you grow up in the future, you will be able to use the power of the immortal weapon. For the father, I will find all the four swords of Zhu Xian and give it to you." Jun Wu regrets

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Sure enough, as he expected.

The Four Swords of Zhu Xian.

Zhu Xianjian is just one of them.

The background of the Jun family is really unfathomable.

However, listening to the meaning of Jun Wugui's words, it seems that the other three swords are not in the Jun family.

"Well, although the ultimate misfortune is gone, but your identity is exposed, you should return to the fairyland as soon as possible." Jun Wugui said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, then looked at the mother of flowers on the other side.

"Thanks a lot."

Jun Xiaoyao said sincerely.

"You should thank that person." The mother of Peanhua's peerless face is very calm, and her tone is always cold.

There was a hint of the queen's arrogant smell in it.

"Senior and I are equal to war. If you continue to stay in a foreign land in the future, you should also be targeted." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Hearing this, the mother of Higan Flower was silent.

indeed.

She had thought of this a long time ago.

This is the price she has to pay to save King Xiaoyao.

"I don't know if the seniors are willing to move their clan into the immortal realm. With my Jun's family, no one can target the other clan." Jun Xiaoyao sincerely invited.

The strength of the mother of the other shore flower is unfathomable, if it can win, it is definitely the supreme combat power.

With the addition of the Bi'an clan, the original clan is scarce, so the relocation of the clan is not difficult.

"The feelings of fellow daoists help each other, Jun Mou remembers in his heart, if you go to the immortal domain, the Jun family will protect the peace of the people on the other side." Jun Wugui also said.

"Never mind."

The mother of other flowers sighed.

Although the Bi An clan is a foreign immortal emperor, in fact, it doesn't really have a deep connection with the foreign land.

After the mother of Bianhua agreed, Jun Xiaoyao was relieved.

If the other side of the clan forms an alliance with the Emperor's Court, the strength of the Emperor's Court will definitely skyrocket.

Not to mention that you can compare with the Jun family.

At least it is far beyond the ordinary immortal forces.

And at this moment, immortal aura swept across the sky.

It is the King of Shenao and the King of Nine Tails.

The immortal kings who fought with them had already ran away when they saw the ultimate disaster.

"Master and son, really admirable."

King Shenao sighed.

Before, in his heart, only his benefactor, Jun Qitian, was the eternal hero.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao's performance of no regrets also made him admire him with admiration.

On the other side, Princess Nine-tailed Wang Da, whose body was shrouded in brilliance, was swaggered by the nine soft snow-white foxtails behind her.

She is infinitely beautiful, with peerless charm, and charming style.

"Jun Xiaoyao, your identity and strength are really beyond my expectations."

Consort Da, did not call Jun Xiaoyao little friend or little guy.

A person who can kill the ultimate evil, even through methods such as the gods and law bodies, is enough to make the immortal king treat it equally.

"It was Jun who concealed his identity before. I hope that Senior Consort Da will not be offended. This time I would like to thank Senior for being willing to keep his promise."

Jun Xiaoyao also slightly bowed his hand at Concubine Da.

It was already beyond his expectation that Concubine Da was able to keep her promise and take the shot.

"I didn't do it for you, but a promise. My Tushan Emperor Clan never broke my promise." Da Fei chuckled.

"Does the predecessor also have plans to go to Xianyu for a stroll?"

Jun Xiaoyao started to invite again.

However, Concubine Da shook her head slightly and said: "My clan is gone. Although I helped you once, it was only because of a favor."

"After the disaster is over, no one of the emperor clan will take action against me, the Tushan emperor clan, thankless."

Consort Da refused.

But think about it.

There is a fundamental difference between Consort Da and the mother of other flowers.

The mother of Bi An Hua is completely on Jun Xiaoyao's side.

After that, it will naturally be targeted by foreign emperors.

Concubine Da is here just to fulfill a promise, at least for a proper reason.

"That's a pity." Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

"Yeah, the five little guys of my clan don't know what to do. After all, they are married to you." Da Fei smiled and said with a smile.

"cough..."

Jun Xiaoyao gave a dry cough, a little embarrassed.

To Tushan Wumei, he can only say a word of sorry.

Concubine Da suddenly said with a serious face: "Jun Xiaoyao, there is one thing, I wonder if you can agree to it?"

"Senior, please say." Jun Xiaoyao said.

An immortal king unexpectedly made a request to him, which surprised Jun Xiaoyao.

"If, I mean if, in the future, you can really sweep my world completely, I hope you can let go of the Tushan emperor." Da Fei's tone was serious.

Jun Xiaoyao is simply the most enchanting existence she has ever seen.

An anomaly that cannot be described in words.

If other people can destroy the foreign land, Concubine Da will definitely sneer.

But if it was Jun Xiaoyao, she thought that maybe it was really possible.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he shook his head and smiled: "Senior said and laughed. I and the Tushan emperor clan have a good relationship. We are all friends with the five beauties of Tushan."

"In the future, the Tushan emperor clan will be fine anyway."

"Well, thank you so much."

Consort Nine Tails Wang Da, her peerless and charming face showed a charming smile, looming in the light.

She turned around and landed in front of Jun Xiaoyao. She stretched out her jade hand and touched Jun Xiaoyao's face.

Then turned around, broke through the space and left.

There was a string of charming laughter and words like silver bells.

"It's a pity, I'm a king but I'm not a king, and I'm old. If I were thousands of years earlier, this king will definitely not let you go."

Jun Xiaoyao was speechless.

He suddenly felt the slightest coolness, coming from the beautiful mother of the other shore flower.

"That sorrowful fox really hasn't changed his temper."

The mother of the other shore flower has a cold face.

[Chapter 1118: Hidden deep in merit and fame, the **** king will prove the way](#)

Regarding the attitude of the mother of flowers on the other side, Jun Xiaoyao wittily kept silent.

At this moment, Su Hongyi also came, and Kagura watched from behind with a little fear.

"Red, follow me back to Xianyu." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, son."

Su Hongyi nodded firmly.

Where is Jun Xiaoyao, she is there.

As for Xuanyue, Fei Qingxue, Tuobayu and others from the God of War Academy.

Presumably Luo Xiangling had already arranged it.

Her ability is still very strong.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Kagura again.

Kagura's heart tightened, and his expression was complicated with a hint of anxiety.

She understood now that Jun Xiaoyao was not really the first king at all.

But Kagura only discovered the long-term relationship.

What she likes may not be the identity of Jun Xiaoyao in the Palace of Kings.

It's him.

"Let's go, I won't kill you." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Even the ultimate disaster has been destroyed.

Kagura, the world-destroying king, obviously couldn't cause any storms.

Seeing Kagura's past help to him and his love for providing information, he decided not to kill Kagura.

Kagura's teeth bit her red lips tightly.

For some reason, at this moment, hearing Jun Xiaoyao's faint words, she felt like crying.

Shenle left without looking back, not wanting Jun Xiaoyao to see her crying.

"You like to hurt people."

The mother of the other shore flower said lightly.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed and said: "This is also helping her, after all, she can't abandon her family, and I am too involved in it, and it's not good for her."

After that, the mother of the other shore flower also broke through the air and left.

She is going to rectify the clan on the other side, and move the clan.

The thing is next, it's the end.

Six world exterminators.

The Mirror of the Great Black Sky, Jun Xiaoyao still gave it to Su Hongyi.

When Kagura left, he didn't even take Modao Tian Cry away.

Obviously, after the ultimate disaster is destroyed, the so-called destiny of the six kings will no longer exist.

Kagura naturally does not need to assume the identity of the king of destruction.

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a moment, and threw the five world-destroying forbidden devices into the qi cauldron of the mother of all things for refining.

Although the halberd of God Cry is used, it needs to draw the power of his blood.

Moreover, with the Mother Qi Ding and Da Luo Jian Fei, Jun Xiaoyao didn't need other weapons.

With the investment of the five world-destroying devices, the three-legged two-eared, thick and heavy qi cauldron of all things began to refining.

Both of these weapons can grow with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Well, Xiaoyao, without further ado, I will send you out of the foreign land."

Between Jun Wugui's lifting of his palm, a space channel appeared through the void.

"What about you, father?"

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Jun Wugui.

He said to send Jun Xiaoyao back to Xianyu, so obviously, he himself would not return to Xianyu.

"I still have things to solve, and I need to take that step."

"In addition, although the misfortune is gone, the catastrophe is not over. This is not the end, but the beginning."

"It's very possible that even greater turmoil is still to come. Father needs to become stronger in order to protect you, protect the monarch's family and the immortal universe."

Jun Wuhui's eyes are firm and unwavering.

It is his motto that a gentleman sets his life and has no regrets in his life, and it is also his firm belief throughout his life.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, his expression was also solemn.

Inexplicably, he thought of the fragment of the future that he saw when the three generations of souls were gathered before.

The heavens and the earth are in turmoil, the heavens are in great calamity, and the quasi-emperor crosses the corpse universe, and all living beings gather in the river of blood.

Jiang Shengyi stared at him with a sad expression, and dug out his heart with his own hands.

Isn't that a demon, but a sign of a real catastrophe?

And his father, listening to the meaning of his words, seemed to be going to preach.

It is hard to imagine how strong Jun Wugui, who is already strong and messed up, will be strong if he preaches the Dao.

"Father, with your talent, you should have been able to preach the Tao a long time ago?" Jun Xiaoyao raised doubts.

Jun Wuhui's talent is undoubtedly an absolute evildoer.

But he hasn't proclaimed for a long time.

Jun Wugui smiled and said, "To me, the sermon is not difficult."

"But the emperor is not my end, but the starting point."

"If I don't prove it, I'll do it. If I prove it, I must surpass the past and the present. At least, it cannot be weaker than the distant ancestors."

When Jun Wuhui mentioned this, the pride and sharpness of the **** king appeared in his eyes.

He also said a word.

There is no need to find a distant ancestor, he will surpass the distant ancestor!

"Baby's goal is the same." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"Well, wait for the future for the father, when you surpass me."

Jun Wugui's eyes are gratified.

After the greeting.

The cyan bird, the King of Fufeng, turned into a blue-sky roc in the face of the storm.

Its wings are like clouds hanging down from the sky, and between the flapping wings, the space is torn apart, shaking violently.

Although King Fufeng said that in front of the Jun family and his son, he was very thorough.

But he is also a quasi-immortal, his momentum and strength are still very strong.

Jun Xiaoyao took Su Hongyi and stepped on the top of Qingtian Dapeng's head.

As for those cronies who are still at the God of War Academy, such as Xuanyue, Fei Qingxue, Tuobayu and others.

Jun Xiaoyao believed that Luo Xiangling would make proper arrangements and send them to the fairyland.

"My son, let the old man **** you back to the fairyland."

King Shenao took the initiative.

The ultimate misfortune has been destroyed, his identity has been exposed, and staying in a foreign land naturally has no meaning.

King Shen'ao also admired Jun Xiaoyao, who was able to kill the misfortune.

He even thought that Jun Xiaoyao would definitely have the ability to grow to the same level as his benefactor, the Emperor Qitian.

"There is a predecessor of Ao King." Jun Xiaoyao is humble and decent.

King Shen'ao smiled and nodded.

Before the space crack, Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the broken land for the last time.

After all, the trip to a foreign land came to an end.

He looked at the awe-inspiring figure in white clothes, like a jade.

After making great contributions, Jun Wugui did not choose to return to the fairyland, to be worshipped and admired by thousands of people, to enjoy the glory.

Instead, he continued to walk alone, preaching, and preparing for the next catastrophe.

Hidden merit and fame!

This is the real hero!

God king has no regrets!

"Go." Jun Wuhui's eyes had a meaning of kindness.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

The only thing he can do now is to make himself as strong as possible, so that he can help Jun Wugui share the pressure in the future.

But his main purpose, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is not for the sentient beings in the fairyland, but for the relatives, confidantes, and families around you.

Jun Xiaoyao, Su Hongyi, King Shen'ao and others have left.

Looking at the slowly closed space cracks.

Jun Wugui muttered to himself: "It is easy to become a fairy, and it is easy to be a happy, happy, happy, I hope you can fully ascend to the supreme and happy world in the future."

"The only thing I can do for my father is to prop up a sky of growth for you."

"Prior to this, no catastrophe can end this golden world!"

Jun Wugui's eyes became sharp instantly, shocking the world!

He flicked the sword of Zhu Xianjian with one hand, and the spirit of immortality was flowing.

Jun Wu regrets going here, he must take that step and reach the peak of the emperor!

With his shoulders and spine, he will support Jun Xiaoyao in a peaceful world!

[Chapter 1119: The return of the king, the king is in the immortal domain, the first demon clan is dark...](#)

This is the end of the exotic trip.

Jun Xiaoyao's trip was considered to have successfully completed his task.

I saw my father, got the soul book, and found out some of the causes and effects of the ghost-faced woman.

It even wiped out the biggest hidden danger, the ultimate misfortune.

Invisible, Jun Xiaoyao also became a great hero of Xianyu.

Although this is not his intention.

"I can finally return to the fairyland, those people who used to be, are you okay?"

A faint smile appeared at the corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth, thinking of some people.

They must be very sad when they learned that they had fallen.

Now, he can finally go, and reminisce with them.

Then, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes showed playfulness again.

"There is another group of people, your nightmare is back."

After Cong Jun Xiaoyao "falls" in the world of Shenxu.

In Xianyu, those his hostile Tianjiao, one by one, don't know how nourished they are.

There are many buried seeds, Taboo Tianjiao, and he is completely relieved.

Because before the Xianyu event, Jun Xiaoyao was overwhelmed by himself.

It seems that the whole world is his stage.

Since the fall, Tianjiao of Immortal Territory has emerged in large numbers, the seeds are broken, and the wild flowers are blooming.

The descendants of the ancient emperor.

Heir to the ancient clan.

A powerful chaotic body sealed in the title of chaos.

The Quran Sacred Church, the son of truth that gathers hundreds of millions of faiths.

There is also the mysterious ancient young emperor of Xian Ting and so on.

One by one, Tianjiao, the taboo seed of the peerless evildoer, began to show signs.

Ready to manipulate this great world.

The result is when everyone wants to come to power and fight for hegemony.

It was discovered that the protagonist who had already ended, unexpectedly returned.

And he returned with a more glorious and shocking posture.

This may cause some Tianjiao's mentality to collapse, and Dao's heart will be unstable.

In Xianyu, many people worship Jun Xiaoyao.

But there are many people who want Jun Xiaoyao to disappear.

Now, the return of Jun Xiaoyao King will undoubtedly cause another catastrophe and waves in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm!

...

Above the edge of the sky, the light curtain had already dissipated when the disaster fell.

On the alien side, all creatures are almost suffocated.

Even those immortal kings who can deduce cause and effect and destiny with only one hand, I am afraid they can't think of it.

Things will be the result.

It is enough to make all spirits fear and bring the ultimate disaster to the family.

In the end, he died in the hands of a young supreme Tianjiao from Xianyu.

I'm afraid no one can think of such a way of death.

Taking a step back, even if he died in the hands of Jun Wuhui and others, it was a bit like that.

But dying in the hands of a younger generation, what is this?

Some of the kings of the ultimate imperial clan, their faces are even harder to see the extreme.

Although now, in terms of overall strength.

Alien still has great advantages.

But the most powerful existence, the ultimate disaster fell.

This is too big a blow to Alien.

If you want to completely invade and destroy the fairyland, I don't know how long to wait.

Maybe you have to wait until the unprecedented black disaster strikes.

But no one knows exactly when the catastrophe will come again.

At this time, even the kings of the foreign land had a retreat.

It doesn't make sense to fight any more.

The only thing Alien can do now is to continue to wait for the arrival of the Great Tribulation of the Era.

Waiting for other doomsday apocalypses to come.

On Xianyu's side, the opposite is true, with high morale!

It is to start a counterattack!

"Kill, Alien is the end of the crossbow!"

"That's right, after losing the biggest hole card, Alien is just a tiger with his teeth pulled out, there is no shock!"

Many monks in Xianyu sighed in their hearts before.

Now it's all vented out.

Of course, the top powerhouse in Xianyu is still very calm.

It can only be said that the biggest hidden danger has been eliminated, but the overall threat of the alien is still great.

The destruction of the ultimate disaster only delayed the time for the final battle between the two worlds.

Wait until the natural disaster-level immortal recovery of the ultimate emperor in the foreign land.

The catastrophe at that time would not be smaller than it is now.

On the frontier, on the battlefield of Tianjiao of the two worlds.

Xianyu Tianjiao is extremely exciting.

This great world has not been stifled, and they still have the opportunity to continue to grow.

"Kill these puppies in the foreign land!"

"The victory is set!"

These Xianyu Tianjiao looks excited and full of spirits.

Of course, there are also depressed faces.

For example, the ancient emperor, his face is hard to see the extreme.

And Long Yao'er, also suffering from a small face.

She was in the frontier before and was abused by the alien chaotic body, and even beaten back to the little girl prototype.

Now she realized that the nasty guy was Jun Xiaoyao.

There are those who don't want to see Jun Xiaoyao return to the fairyland.

Naturally, there is also hope that Jun Xiaoyao will return to the fairyland.

Jiang Luoli was also on the battlefield, excited and crying with joy.

Having obtained the broken soul realm, her strength cannot be underestimated now.

Among the arrogances of the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, they are also in the forefront.

At this moment, Jiang Luoli was also fighting, she wanted Jun Xiaoyao to know.

She is no longer that of the old girl who needs to rely on.

Although her height has not changed much.

"Hmph, this makes you so happy, the outcome of the two worlds is still undecided."

The emperor of the foreign immortal emperor is whispering coldly.

"Victory or defeat is commonplace in the military, and we can't call it a failure in our world, but temporarily lose some advantage."

There was a Tianjiao who was covered in black mist, whispering coldly.

His breath is extremely powerful, and his magic power is surging and mighty.

Surprisingly a young pinnacle supreme!

"It's the dark seed of the Moshi clan."

On Xianyu's side, Tianjiao's eyes were solemn.

The so-called Dark Seed is the sleeping seed-level Tianjiao of the ultimate emperor, whose strength is even stronger than some seed-level Tianjiao on the fairyland side.

Before this, the Dark Seed of the Demon Beginning Clan had already killed several Immortal Realm Seed Tianjiao.

"It looks like you have a relationship with that Jun Xiaoyao. If that's the case, then go to death!"

The dark seed of the Moshi clan, the tone is extremely cold.

Because he saw on the light curtain before that Jun Xiaoyao killed Mohuluo of the Moshi clan at will.

For Jun Xiaoyao, it can be said that almost all alien creatures hate it.

The dark seed of the Moshi clan shot, the Supreme Dzogchen cultivation base broke out, and the dark hand suppressed Xiang Jiang Luoli.

Jiang Luolixue's tender, white and pretty face showed no fear at all, and her **** eyes were very calm and calm.

She is also urging her own power, the majestic power of the world explodes.

It can be said that in the realm of supreme, there are almost no arrogances, who can cultivate their own world.

Jun Xiaoyao is originally a different kind, and cannot be regarded with common sense.

However, Jiang Luoli had obtained a broken primordial spirit world in Emperor Burying Star's Life and Death Gate.

So she also has her own world.

The strength of the fight shocked the void.

At this time, two seeds of darkness came to kill.

Now, anyone who has a relationship with Jun Xiaoyao will be regarded as a thorn in the flesh.

At least, before the alien retreat, they wanted to kill one or the other.

Faced with this situation, Jiang Luoli did not have the slightest fear.

Not far away, the Jun family Tianjiao saw it and wanted to rush to help, but was stopped.

Just when the three dark seeds in the foreign land wanted to join forces to strangle Jiang Luoli.

In the void, a huge gap suddenly opened.

Immediately, it was accompanied by a loud cry.

A huge blue sky roc emerged ~www.mtlnovel.com~ among the wings, covering the deserted Tianjiao battlefield!

An incomparable power, under pressure!

"It's... the quasi-immortality of a foreign land!"

The Tianjiao in the fairyland was shouting, shuddering!

How could a foreign quasi-immortal suddenly come to this battlefield?

"No, you see...that person seems to be standing on top of Dapeng's head?"

You Tianjiao couldn't help but exclaim.

With quasi-immortality as a mount, who has such an amazing pomp?

The many arrogances of the two worlds stared away, and stopped breathing in an instant.

A white robe, a detached figure with a magnificent appearance and jade bone stood on top of the Qingtian Dapeng's head.

If a king returns again, he will come to the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory!

[Chapter 1120: Killing the Seed of Darkness by Your Hand, Jiang Luoli's Thoughts](#)

White clothes wins snow, clothes laps hunt and hunt, air shocks the world, smiles proudly in the sky.

Stepping on the quasi-immortal level of Qingtian Roc

As soon as he appeared, the power swept the entire battlefield!

No one is squinting!

No one is shocked!

When Jiang Luoli saw the long-lost figure, his eyes were instantly blurred.

She didn't want to make herself cry, but she couldn't stop her tears.

It was joy and excitement, and it was a burst of embankment brewed by long-term thoughts.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

With a hint of crying, a sweet and pitiful voice came from Jiang Luoli's small mouth.

There is no need to say who the person is!

"he came....."

At this moment, the countless Immortal Domain Tianjiao on the entire battlefield had different moods.

Paying homage to a legend that once ended, the king returns!

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

When seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, the dark seed of the Moshi clan was surprised at first, and then burst into anger!

Jun Xiaoyao treats the entire Moshi clan as fools.

It even killed Mohuluo, one of the six kings of the world.

This caused the seeds of the Moshi clan to have cold killing intent in their eyes.

They all know it too.

Jun Xiaoyao's ability to kill misfortune was mainly due to the golden body and the third copper coffin and other external forces.

And everyone has also seen that after the power of the Dharmakaya faith is exhausted, it can't be used.

Therefore, the dark seeds of the Moshi clan were not too afraid of Jun Xiaoyao.

He could feel that Jun Xiaoyao was also with him in the Supreme Realm and Dzogchen, without breaking through to the Heaven Realm.

"Die!"

Without any hesitation, the Dark Seed of the Moshi Clan shot, and the boundless magic power gathered into a black spear, as if it could penetrate the sky and rush towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Now, if anyone can kill Jun Xiaoyao.

It will definitely become the supreme glory of a foreign land!

Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

After experiencing the ultimate disaster war.

Now in his eyes, the young generation's battle is like a child playing house, and he can't make any waves in his heart.

Rumble!

Jun Xiaoyao was simple, pressing away with a palm.

Between the palms of his fingers, the chaotic energy surged, and every strand of it could crush the sky.

Perceiving this terrifying force, the Dark Seed of the Demon Beginning Clan also changed suddenly.

He thought well.

He and Jun Xiaoyao are indeed both Supreme Realm Dzogchen.

But there is also a difference in the supreme state.

The ordinary supreme and the extreme supreme who controls the nine laws are obviously not the same.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

It is the extraordinary supreme who controls the ten laws and transcends the extreme realm!

Not to mention that this is not the limit of Jun Xiaoyao!

The dark seeds of the Moshi clan are also very strong, and they have fully cultivated six principles.

But in front of Jun Xiaoyao, an anomalous supreme, he was still as fragile as an ant.

The Great Chaos Handprints overturned, like the Taigu Demon Mountain, directly crushing the dark seeds of the Demonshi clan, and destroying their form and spirit!

Seeing this scene, the other two dark seeds looked terrified and hurriedly wanted to escape.

Jun Xiaoyao also raised his hand to pat.

A child with one palm.

But for a moment, the three slaughtered all the exotic dark seeds on the battlefield of Tianjiao, all of them died!

"Guru..."

Some Xianyu Tianjiao swallowed fiercely.

This is not because Jun Xiaoyao is relying on the power of the spiritual body of God.

It's his own power.

Kill ordinary supreme like ants!

Countless lights, looking at the figure standing on the blue sky Dapeng, seemed to pay homage to a miracle!

"Master Xiaoyao is back!"

"God Wushuang!"

"My young generation king of Xianyu has finally returned!"

"If you can win a game with the sky, just ask who else?!"

Many Xianyu Tianjiao shouted and were extremely excited.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has many opponents in Xianyu, there are more people who worship him.

Especially after Jun Xiaoyao killed the ultimate misfortune, this kind of worship has approached brainlessness and madness.

Game with the sky.

Suppress the evil thoughts of the gods and save the frontiers.

Kill the ultimate disaster.

Achieving any of these things is enough for all spirits to worship and all sentient beings admire.

And all of this was done by Jun Xiaoyao alone.

If he is not held up to the altar, who should be held up to the altar?

"Brother Xiaoyao!"

I saw a beautiful shadow, rushing towards Jun Xiaoyao like a swallow returning home, and plunged into his embrace.

It is Jiang Luoli.

After a long absence, Jiang Luoli didn't change much except for his height, but still had that short leg.

The temperament has changed a bit.

If we say that Jiang Luoli from the past was as cunning as an elf, lively and beautiful.

So now she is a little more mature and quieter, her face is beautiful and vulgar, and her pretty face is white and shiny.

Obviously, this is inseparable from her experience over the years.

Even the jewel in the palm of the Jiang family should grow up after leaving the greenhouse.

Especially before, after I heard that Jun Xiaoyao fell behind.

Jiang Luoli seemed to have grown up overnight, and understood what it was like to lose.

Now, I see the familiar lover again.

She couldn't help but rushed directly into Jun Xiaoyao's arms, regardless of whether she was on the battlefield or not.

The feeling of being lost and regained is too precious.

Looking at Jiang Luoli, who was shrinking in her arms, clearly wanting to cry, but forcibly resisted not crying, her fragrant shoulders twitched slightly.

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed slightly.

Over the years, he has devoted himself to cultivating, becoming stronger, and searching for the truth in the world.

Indeed a lot has been overlooked.

Ignore the people around me.

Not only Jiang Luoli.

And Jiang Shengyi, the woman who has been paying silently behind her back, but never asked him for anything.

He again thought of the fragments of the future, the world was in chaos, Jiang Shengyi looked at him poignantly with a blood-stained smile.

Jun Xiaoyao felt that it was time to give a solemn promise?

He was afraid that he would miss it, and he might never have a chance again.

This matter, Jun Xiaoyao kept in mind.

He stretched out his hand and raised Jiang Luoli's pretty face.

Maybe it's a miss that can't be asked for.

It made Jiang Luoli's delicate eyebrows a little more haggard.

"Brother Xiaoyao, I know, how could you leave us without saying a word, you are not that kind of person."

There was a hint of crying in Jiang Luoli's voice, but a smile with tears appeared on his face.

This kind of feeling is extremely complicated, with joy, excitement, fear, and small grievances.

"Sorry, I worried you."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what to say.

"Brother Xiaoyao, it's fine if you come back." Jiang Luoli's eyes were red, and there was a tear in his smile.

"You really grew up." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

"Brother Xiaoyao finally noticed that I grew taller?"

"Not height."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes fell on Jiang Luoli's chest.

Although Jiang Luoli's height has not changed, some parts have developed very well.

Become a childlike humiliation.

"Brother Xiaoyao...you!"

Jiang Luoli made a big red face~www.mtlnovel.com~ Xiaoquan punches Jun Xiaoyao in the chest.

She also couldn't think that after the reunion of almost life and death, Jun Xiaoyao even teased her so much.

"Just smile, this is the Jiang Loli in my impression."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

Jiang Luoli was taken aback for a moment, then her little nose twitched, and finally couldn't help crying completely, her jade arm held Jun Xiaoyao, her face buried in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

Still the familiar gentleness.

Has not changed.

Jun Xiaoyao patted Jiang Luoliyu on the back.

But he noticed a very complicated gaze, with a faint envy, secretly looking over.

The emperor Ling Yuan!