

Sacred Body 1201

[Chapter 1201: The origin of the sacred blood, the founder of the deserted ancient temple, the emperor of the desert](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's return to the house of the monarch of the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm undoubtedly caused another wave of trouble.

After all, the Jun family had already received the news that Jun Xiaoyao was in the fairy courtyard and killed the three taboo families casually.

Everyone in the Jun family didn't think that Jun Xiaoyao had done something wrong.

Instead, he thinks that Jun Xiaoyao's approach is most in line with Jun's style.

Jun Xiaoyao's prestige in Jun's house obviously reached a peak again.

And Jun Xiaoyao brought a quasi-emperor back, which also made everyone in the Jun family very curious.

Even several ancestors of the Jun family showed up and maintained respect for Luo Xiangling.

Luo Xiangling's strength is almost the same as that of the ancient ancestors of the Jun family.

There is also Xiao Qianxue, even more surprised the ancestors of the Jun family.

"Huh..." The ancestor was shocked.

Xiao Qianxue was very scared of life, but shrank behind Jun Xiaoyao.

"Did the ancestors see anything?" Jun Xiaoyao asked with a smile.

"It's not easy, Xiaoyao, this is your fate."

The ancestors of the Jun family were well-informed, but they didn't say anything.

But it is not easy for them to say, it is obviously not easy.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care either. He really raised Xiao Qianxue as a daughter, and he was not in a hurry to explore her identity.

Jiang Rou, Jun Xiaoyao's biological mother, also appeared, and she felt cold and warm to Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing Xiao Qianxue, Jiang Rou was taken aback.

"Daddy..."

Xiao Qianxue grabbed Jun Xiaoyao by the corner of his clothes.

"Xiaoyao, this is too sudden, right?" Jiang Rou was dumb for a moment, and then very happy.

Jun Xiaoyao still explained it, so that the misunderstanding was cleared.

"Hey, what a cute little girl."

Jiang Rou's motherhood is overwhelming, and she still loves this Nizi tightly.

"By the way, Xiaoyao, who..."

Jiang Rou glanced at Luo Xiangling.

Jun Xiaoyao was silent, not knowing how to explain it.

Could it be that this is his thigh held in a foreign land?

"Hello Auntie..."

Luo Xiangling's tone was a bit jerky, with a slightly crimson beautiful face, and he was judo to Jiang Judo.

Although in terms of her true age, she could never be younger than Jiang Rou.

But now, it really looks like a little daughter-in-law who meets in-laws, full of shyness.

Jiang Rou was naturally happy too.

She really hoped that Jun Xiaoyao would have more women, and he would be able to spread the branches and leaves better.

But the premise is that Jun Xiaoyao is really good to them and really likes it.

Next, it was natural to have a good time.

However, Jun Xiaoyao didn't forget his purpose of coming to Huangtian Immortal Territory.

He came to the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Now, the Bronze Immortal Palace has become a mobile fortress of the Emperor's Court, like a stronghold.

Jun Xiaoyao found Wu Hu.

Wu Hu is strong and strong, with muscles like gold and iron, thick hair, and cold eyes.

The whole person looked like dragons and tigers fierce, like the reincarnation of a **** of war, with golden blood surging, shaking the sky.

Wu Hu can now be said to be the absolute high-level and core member of the Emperor's Court.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are here."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, Wu Hu got up to greet him.

"Senior Wuhu, it seems that your condition is getting better and better."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

He still hasn't forgotten the sight of Wu Hu for the first time.

In a decaying deserted ancient temple, Wu Hu was shackled on his hands and feet, and thick chains pierced through the pipa bones.

There is a stone tablet on his back, which is the humiliation left by the Tyrant body line.

But Wu Hu did not give up.

He is in the dark and his heart is bright.

Always do your best for the continuation of the Eucharist.

He even used his own essence and blood to nourish Ning Chen and Xiao Xuan Xuan, wanting the blood of the Eucharist to continue to flow.

"I can have today because of you."

Wuhu knew.

If it weren't for the Eucharist's line, a Jun Xiaoyao had emerged.

It is estimated that this great world will no longer have the glory of the Eucharist.

Jun Xiaoyao, with his own power, saved the entire Eucharist line.

"Senior Wuhu, when I came this time, I was indeed looking for you for something."

As Jun Xiaoyao said, he took out the heart of protecting the world he got from signing in.

"This is..."

Wu Hu was surprised for a while.

He could feel the majestic and terrifying energy of the World Protector.

"This heart of protecting the world can only be refined by those who truly have a great wish to protect the world."

"If it is refined, at least it will be able to unconditionally elevate to a great realm under the realm of quasi-emperor."

"Senior Wuhu, you are now a god-sovereign cultivation base, just when you reach Dao-sovereign cultivation, you can fully integrate into refining."

"In that way, a quasi-emperor-level barren ancient sacred body is absolutely terrifying, and can even compete with the real emperor!" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Wu Hu was also stunned for a while.

Then, he directly refused.

"No, this is too precious, Jun Xiaoyao, you are the hope of my sacramental body, and should be left for you to use."

Such a precious thing, changing to someone else, will definitely be greedy.

It is even enough to cause the brothers to turn against each other and fight against each other.

As a result, Wu Hu directly refused, letting Jun Xiaoyao keep it for himself.

"Senior Wuhu, just accept it, I naturally have my plan." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Ashamed." Wu Hu still refused.

He has received enough of Jun Xiaoyao's favor.

Jun Xiaoyao also refined fifty drops of Eucharist essence and blood to help him break the shackles of Eucharist.

Now Wu Hu was really ashamed to give him such a precious treasure.

"Senior Wuhu, you should understand what the responsibilities of our Saint Body line are."

"I feel that we are not far from the real turmoil. At that time, the world needs a Eucharist."

"Although my cultivation speed is not slow, it is impossible to reach Zhundi in such a short period of time."

Jun Xiaoyao's words silenced Wu Hu.

indeed.

To calm the chaos is the bounden duty of the Eucharist.

"This is an opportunity, but it is also a responsibility." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Wu Hu finally accepted it.

"Jun Xiaoyao, whether it is to maintain the Emperor's Court or calm the turmoil in the future, it is my duty to protect me."

Wu Hu said.

The big man, spit on one nail at a time, and did what he said.

"By the way, Senior Wuhu, there is one more thing."

Jun Xiaoyao told the matter of the Xutian Realm, and took out that drop of flawless holy blood.

Seeing this drop of holy blood, it was Wu Protector, and there was a burst of divine light in his pupils, which was very unexpected.

"It seems that Senior Wuhu knows something." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Wu Hu thought for a while, and said, "You want to know, who is the owner of this drop of flawless holy blood?"

"Yes." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Then do you know who created the Desolate Ancient Temple?" Wu Hu asked.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Going back to the creation of the deserted ancient temple, the history is too far away.

"Could it be that the owner of this drop of flawless holy blood..." Jun Xiaoyao reacted.

"Yes, this most primitive and perfect holy blood makes the blood in my body seem to be activated."

"The only thing I can think of is Huang Di, the creator of the ancient temple in the legend."

"The strongest ancient sacrament in history!"

Wu Hu said solemnly.

"The Emperor Huang..."

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

A flash of light suddenly flashed through his mind, remembering the clues left by Emperor Infinite.

The luminous planet appears, the forgotten land, the waste.

Does that Huang refer to Huangdi?

[Chapter 1202: The strongest ancient sacred body in history, behind the scenes of disaster level...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to know more clues about Emperor Huang.

Wuhu also knows everything and speaks endlessly.

"In fact, there are not many records left about Huangdi, even in the ancient temple of the former."

"After all, it is too long."

"But as the creator of the Desolate Ancient Temple, there is no doubt that Huangdi is powerful."

"He is the strongest ancient sacrament in history."

"In his time, Emperor Huang used his own power to make Huang Ancient Saint Physique the second place in three thousand physiques, surpassing Chaos Body, Eternal Immortal Body and other heaven-defying physiques."

"In that era, Emperor Huang was almost a symbol of invincibility, and even Dacheng Hegemony dared not be born. He shrank like a mouse. That was the most glorious era of the Eucharist line!"

Speaking of this, Wu Hu's tone was also difficult to conceal his excitement.

After all, in that era, the ancient sacrament was never restricted by the way of heaven, never lowered its shackles, and was able to reach the most extreme and perfect.

It is not like it is now, the shackles of the heavens, the curse of the Eucharist, and the death of the Eucharist.

If it hadn't been for a gentleman Xiaoyao, there would even be a fault in the Saint Body line, and it would not shine in this golden world.

Thinking of this, Wu Hu both sighed and sighed.

Even Jun Xiaoyao was shocked.

What kind of brilliance is that, even Dacheng Hegemony dared not show up.

How strong is Emperor Huang?

"What happened then?"

Jun Xiaoyao is curious.

If Emperor Huang was really that strong, he should be able to extend the glory of the Eucharist to future generations.

The sacramental line will never degenerate to this step by step.

"Later, there was no too detailed record. I only know that Emperor Huang encountered an unprecedented forbidden enemy, which has not been recorded in ancient history."

Wu Hu said here with a serious tone.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

The power of Emperor Huang is beyond doubt, almost the pinnacle of the sacramental line.

But a terrifying enemy appeared, able to compete with Huangdi.

You know, in the era of Emperor Huang, even the old enemy of the Eucharist, the Dacheng Hegemon, can only recognize counsel.

And who is the taboo that can compete with Huangdi?

"Is there no record of Huangdi's enemy?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Wu Hu shook his head and said, "It's really not recorded, it's like being erased deliberately."

"There were also some ancestors of the Eucharist in later generations who wanted to seek answers and find results, but they didn't have a clue."

"I just know that the ancient temple of the desert was established in the era of Emperor Huang."

"And the vocation of the Eucharist to calm the turmoil continued after that."

Wu Hu's words caused Jun Xiaoyao to fall into deep thoughts.

"If Emperor Huang is to calm the chaos, then it should be related to Jiutian, is it the forbidden area?" Jun Xiaoyao figured out.

Wu Hu shook his head and said: "It shouldn't be possible. In that era, Emperor Huang was too strong and didn't even want to provoke him in the restricted area."

Jun Xiaoyao thought of the clues he had obtained from the ruins of the underworld under the black abyss.

The Curse of the Eucharist is related to Changsheng Island, a restricted area of life.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao tried to figure it out.

Changsheng Island is likely to be implicated in the underworld, and is directed against the Eucharist.

Wu Hu seemed to have thought of something, and said: "Although the ancestors of the Eucharist have not found the truth, they have also vaguely caught some clues."

"They even investigated. The shackles, curses, etc. of the Eucharist's line may be a conspiracy in itself, which only appeared after the era of Emperor Huang."

Jun Xiaoyao fell into deep thought.

Vaguely, he sensed a huge conspiracy.

A terrifying conspiracy across ancient history!

This shocking conspiracy seems to be aimed at the Eucharist line.

But in fact, the Eucharist line is only a hindrance, a stumbling block, so it needs to be eradicated.

The deep meaning and purpose behind it are the most important.

Jun Xiaoyao seems to have seen it, there is a terrifying **** hand behind the scenes!

It is even possible that it is the forbidden enemy that Huang Di encountered!

And if it is so.

The level of that **** hand is at least the ultimate disaster level existence, even more dangerous and unpredictable.

Although the ultimate misfortune spreads black blood, creates darkness, and pollutes all sides of the world.

But it doesn't have much calculations.

And this **** hand behind the scenes is not only terrifying to the extreme, but can also become the enemy of the Emperor Huang.

The resourcefulness should also be extremely terrifying, far more sophisticated than the ultimate misfortune.

And it was also implicated in the Jiutian Forbidden Zone, the underworld and other forces.

It can be said that it is too complicated.

Let alone Jun Xiaoyao, even if the real emperor went to investigate, it would be difficult to find out the truth.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I can feel that you are under a lot of pressure, and the matter of the Eucharist should not be pressured on you alone." Wu Hu said.

"It's okay, thank you Senior Wu Hu for clearing up your doubts, at least I have learned some clues and clarified the clues, right..."

As Jun Xiaoyao said, he divided a part of the blood of Huangdi and handed it to Wu Hu.

"Senior Wuhu can use these for refining."

"This is too precious." Wu Hu was surprised.

If the heart of protecting the world is extremely precious.

Then the blood of the Huang Emperor is invaluable to the Holy Physique!

"Senior Wuhu, I also need your help. The stronger you are, it will be good for me, for the Emperor's Court, and for the whole Saint Physique."

Wu Hu sighed when he heard the words, and accepted it.

Jun Xiaoyao's kindness to him can no longer be described with pen and ink.

"Senior Wuhu, I very much hope that the Saint Physique will create new brilliance again." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Then he left.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's slender figure, Wu Hu looked in a trance.

Vaguely, he seemed to see the shadow of Emperor Huang, and he also seemed to see the figure of Emperor Infinite. UU reading [www. uukahnsu.com](http://www.uukahnsu.com)

But in the end, all phantoms disappeared.

Jun Xiaoyao, or that Jun Xiaoyao!

He doesn't have to be anyone.

Because he will surpass!

"If anyone is qualified to shake Emperor Huang's status or even surpass it, then there is only you, Jun Xiaoyao..."

Wu Hu sighed.

Then he lifted his mind and began to practice.

With the heart of protecting the world and the blood of part of Huangdi.

Wu Hu is confident that when the turmoil comes, he can help Jun Xiaoyao to bloom the glory that belongs to the line of the Eucharist!

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao left the Bronze Immortal Palace.

He crossed the void while thinking.

There are too many clues learned this time.

"Anyway, the clues left by Emperor Infinitely point directly to the forgotten country."

"If the Huangdi really refers to Huangdi, then does it mean that Huangdi has something to stay in it?"

"How did Gu Xianting get things from Emperor Huang?"

Jun Xiaoyao is thinking.

But he can be certain.

The forgotten country, he must go!

"Don't say that there is Emperor Haotian, even if there is no Emperor Haotian, it is impossible for Xian Ting to let me enter their treasure land of chance, so I need to find a way."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

He is not a reckless man with only natural strength.

Regarding the calculations of the city government, Ji Qingyi can only be regarded as the smelly sister in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about it.

In the distance, a woman in a colorful skirt suddenly approached, carrying a demon-like aura on her body.

"The slave family has seen the son of the Jun family, my master would like to ask."

The woman in the colorful skirt respectfully salutes, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, her eyes flashed with splendor.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the woman in the colorful skirt, and then said calmly, "It's the Little Demon Empress."

[Chapter 1203: The Little Demon Empress appeared in real form, speculation about rebirth](#)

Perceiving the evil spirit of the woman in the colorful skirt, Jun Xiaoyao knew who was going to invite him.

It just so happened that Jun Xiaoyao also wanted to meet this mysterious little demon empress.

Although last time, Jun Xiaoyao rejected the Little Demon Empress.

But she should also have some intelligence.

Not too outdated, Jun Xiaoyao came to the Demon God Palace.

With his current strength, he tore the void at will, spanning hundreds of millions of miles, understatement.

"God child please, Master Demon Empress is waiting for the **** child in the palace." The woman in the colorful skirt said politely.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded lightly and entered the luxurious and gorgeous palace.

"Hey, there are such characters in the world, so the great cousin empress misses them." The girl in the colorful skirt sighed.

Jun Xiaoyao came to the hall.

The layout is also very concise.

There is only a big red bed, the curtain is low down, and a charming and charming figure is half-concealed.

Even through a layer of gauze tent, you can feel the exquisite curve of the ups and downs.

You don't need to look at the real person, Jun Xiaoyao knows.

The fancy name of the Little Demon Empress in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory is not false.

"Brother Xiaoyao, we finally met. Is this bed big? Can it be used well?"

The delicate voice of the Little Demon Empress sounded like a cat's claw, scratching people's hearts.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao has never seen any big winds and waves.

Wenrou Township has also seen a lot of them, so there is no gaffe.

What the Little Demon Empress said was no longer a hint, but made it clear.

But unfortunately, Jun Xiaoyao didn't eat this set at all.

"Senior Demon Empress, Jun Mou is here not to reminisce about the past."

"I'm also called Senior, I said before, what do you want to call a concubine?" The Little Demon Empress groaned.

"Monster." Jun Xiaoyao was helpless.

"Well, my concubine likes to hear my little brother call this name." The Little Demon Empress said happily.

"Monster, how about letting us treat each other frankly, there is no need to hide it." Jun Xiaoyao said generously.

When the Little Demon Empress heard this, she was surprised and said, "Are you honest, should Little Brother Xiaoyao undress first?"

Jun Xiaoyao was dumb, not knowing what to say.

He was not referring to this kind of frankness.

The Little Demon Empress drove more slippery than him.

It can be said that the average man really can't stand it.

"Well, I won't tease you anymore."

From the red curtain, a delicate snowy jade foot suddenly stretched out, and then slowly opened the curtain.

The glamorous beauty of the Little Demon Empress finally appeared in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

A light gauze red dress was concealed on her proud jade body.

Not only is it not gaudy, but it has a different kind of charm and temptation.

The green silk is scattered at will, looking delicate and lazy.

The skin can be broken by blowing, it is very fair and smooth.

The beauty of the world is even more eclipsed by heaven and earth.

Especially the beauty mole on the red lips gave the Little Demon Empress a kind of thrilling charm.

This is the Little Demon Empress whose fancy name spread throughout the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, a peerless stunner.

"Why, look dumb?" The Little Demon Empress giggled.

She dressed very "cool".

A pair of long snow-white legs unscrupulously revealed.

Jun Xiaoyao also didn't deliberately pretend to be a guardian, but looked at it with a great attitude.

"Flowers must be appreciated by someone to reflect the value of beauty." Jun Xiaoyao said with a faint smile.

"Then you were ruthlessly rejecting the demon demon." The Little Demon Empress seemed aggrieved.

The charming woman was wronged and killed her.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said, "These are two different things."

"Really, hey, my concubine is really sad. For you, I even turned down the cooperation with Emperor Xianting Haotian." The Little Demon Empress sighed.

"Di Haotian, he came to you, why?" Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts turned, a little surprised.

The Little Demon Empress also didn't evade, telling Jun Xiaoyao all the things about Emperor Haotian's arrival.

"Seriously, even the concubine is a little surprised."

"The emperor Haotian feels as if he knows everything and is omnipotent. The concubine has a feeling of being seen through, which is very uncomfortable." The Little Demon Empress said.

Jun Xiaoyao was also puzzled, and he remembered Di Haotian's performance in the Xutian Realm.

The feeling as if you are fully in control of everything, as if you have already experienced it all over again.

Jun Xiaoyao's brain suddenly flashed!

As a traverser, he is obviously more open-minded.

Impossible, could it be rebirth?

Jun Xiaoyao thought of this, and felt a little unexpected.

In the fantasy world, there may be reincarnation, rebirth, and so on.

But this kind of rebirth that never came to the present is almost impossible.

You know, even the mythical emperor can set foot in a long river of time and make a layout forever.

But it is impossible to reincarnate into the past in person, because that would involve unimaginable horror cause and effect.

That kind of cause and effect, even the mythical emperor must be cautious.

Therefore, the mythical emperor has limitations in interfering in things like the past and the future.

And Di Haotian, even though he was a monster, he could never have this kind of power.

However, thinking of the various expressions and actions before Di Haotian, they were indeed no different from the rebirth.

He knew what the fate of the Xutian realm had, and knew that the Little Demon Empress was a person of Nine Heavens, and had a great background behind it.

"If it is really a rebirth, then according to the routine, there should be something like golden fingers that will bring him to rebirth."

"But is that really the case?"

Jun Xiaoyao always feels something is wrong.

And Jun Xiaoyao also discovered a fatal key.

It was Di Haotian, who seemed to be unable to predict his actions.

When in the virtual world, all the opportunities were obtained by Jun Xiaoyao.

"In other words, Di Haotian is a rebirth, but he has no memory of me."

"Because I am the nihilist of destiny?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought a lot.

He always felt that Di Haotian was not a simple rebirth.

Behind him, there seemed to be a layer of cloud covering him. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Even Di Haotian himself might not have noticed.

It's hard to imagine, just relying on a piece of news from the Little Demon Empress.

Jun Xiaoyao just guessed Di Haotian's bottom line.

This is the scariest place of Jun Xiaoyao.

The deep city and calculations.

"What did Brother Xiaoyao think of?" the Little Demon Empress lazily asked.

"Interesting, really interesting." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

After knowing that Di Haotian might be a rebirth.

Jun Xiaoyao not only has no fear, but finds it more interesting.

"That's right, it's a bit challenging, and it's interesting." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Otherwise, it would be boring to push Invincible all the way.

"What's interesting, then Emperor Haotian?" The Little Demon Empress was curious.

"Nothing. It's really surprising that you can reject him. I think we should be friends."

Jun Xiaoyao stretched out a palm.

The Little Demon Empress giggled and suddenly leaned forward.

She didn't shake hands with Jun Xiaoyao, but stuck out the tip of her tongue and licked Jun Xiaoyao's finger.

"I don't just want to be friends with my little brother."

Jun Xiaoyao was ashamed.

The woman was hungry and thirsty, it was terrible.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao left the Demon God Palace.

Regarding the power behind the Little Demon Empress, she did not reveal too much, saying that it was not yet the time.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care too much.

Because he didn't even think about using the power of Nine Heavens.

As long as the Little Demon Empress is not an enemy of him, that is enough.

"The reborn Emperor Haotian, although he has a lot of news in the future, he can't predict me, let alone know my plan, in that case..."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled thoughtfully.

People familiar with it all know that this smile means that Jun Xiaoyao is going to do something again.

[Chapter 1204: The three forces join forces to assassinate Jun Xiaoyao's plan](#)

After leaving the Demon God Palace, Jun Xiaoyao returned to Jun's house and spent a period of peace again.

As for Jiang Rou, she told Jun Xiaoyao more than once.

The girl Luo Xiangling is very virtuous.

Jun Xiaoyao actually wants to say, mother, Luo Xiangling can be your mother.

But he still didn't say anything.

Jiang Rou only hopes that he can start a family quickly and open up branches and leaves. This is the simplest wish of every mother.

Before Jun Xiaoyao, he originally wanted to determine the date of engagement with Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

But now, so many things have happened.

Including Emperor Huang's affairs, the curse of the Eucharist, and the possible existence of the black hand behind the scenes.

There is also the rebirth of Emperor Haotian.

The forgotten kingdom will also appear.

Jun Xiaoyao really couldn't separate too much energy.

This time I went back to the Jun's house, and I was taking a break from my busy schedule.

...

the other side.

In a desolate ancient star field near the Well of Tongtian.

On a dead planet without life.

At a certain moment, some figures appeared suddenly.

All of them carry the breath of nine days.

Obviously, this is a group of creatures from nine days.

"This son of the Jun family is really too arrogant. I don't pay attention to the taboo family like me and the restricted area behind it."

A Tianzun spoke coldly, he was from Ji's family.

"Yes, the Jun family is used to being domineering in Xianyu. As everyone knows, this world is so big that the Jun family can't cover the sky with one hand." Someone from the Yu family said.

"This son even dared to despise the forbidden area. If it hadn't been for the endless killing array and some supreme beings in the forbidden area had not been awakened, the ruins of the Holy Spirit behind my clan would be enough to cause severe damage to the Jun family."

A strong man in the Jin family spoke coldly.

Their three taboo families are in the lower realm, and in the end the vanguard is completely wiped out.

The dead tribe is still second.

The problem is that the original noble identity of the Taboo family was pulled off the altar by Jun Xiaoyao alone.

This will make some fairyland forces feel that the so-called nine-day taboo family is nothing more than that.

This is where they resent the most.

"Do you Yu Family also target Jun Xiaoyao again? I heard that the peerless Tianjiao from Xian Ling, Tian Lai Fairy personally descended to the realm, and he was kind to Jun Xiaoyao."

The Jin family asked.

"It's okay, there are factions in Xianling. There is more than one line. Our Yu family does not necessarily have to listen to the line of Yun Tianlai." The humanity of the Yu family.

"Next, we should plan how to retaliate, but we shouldn't show up directly. After all, the Jun family is really crazy, and we will not be better off." Ji family strong said.

Although they are backed by the restricted area, if the Jun family is really crazy, maybe the restricted area will abandon them.

Just as the three major families are discussing.

Suddenly, there was a blaze coming from a distance.

In the end, he turned into a man dressed in purple clothes, full of purple hair, and full of purple flames.

"Ah you are?"

People from the three major families frowned and looked at the people coming.

"Under the Emperor Haotian's command, the young emperor of Xia Xianting, the Purple Flame Heavenly Sovereign."

This man with purple hair was the third of Yan Yun's eighteenth riders under the command of Emperor Haotian, the Purple Flame Heavenly Sovereign.

Before, Di Haotian had arranged for him early to pay attention to the movements of the Taboo Family.

"Xian Ting, what do you want to do?"

People from the three taboo families asked coldly.

There is no conflict between the Taboo Family and Xian Ting for the time being.

Of course, there is no friendship.

For the time being, the well water on both sides does not interfere with the river water.

"Are you thinking about revenge on Jun Xiaoyao?" Ziyan Tianjun smiled lightly.

"Why, do you Xianting manage to be so wide?" Ji family's strong man whispered coldly.

Xian Ting, as the overlord force, was once the ruler of the fairyland.

In some previous great turmoil, there were also some conflicts with Jiutian.

Although there is no conflict for the time being, these taboo families have no good impressions of Xian Ting either.

"Heh... it's nothing, just think that our goals should be the same." Zi Yan Tianjun smiled lightly.

"Oh?"

The people of the three taboo families are suspicious.

They thought that Xian Ting wanted to take care of their affairs against Jun Xiaoyao.

Who would have thought that a helper came.

"I do have a suggestion. I wonder if the three major families can adopt it?" Ziyan Tianjun said.

"you say."

"If we really want to target Jun Xiaoyao, then obviously we can't take it directly, let alone take it openly."

"So the only way is to assassinate, and we can't let us do it." Zi Yantian Jundao.

"So, you mean..."

"In Xianyu, there are three immortal assassin gods who can let them take action." Zi Yantian Jundao.

"Are you kidding? With the deterrent power of the Jun family in the fairyland, even if it is the immortal assassin gods, you shouldn't dare to do it, right?"

The person in the taboo family sneered.

Now the prestige of the Jun family in Xianyu is enough to fight against Xian Ting.

"So you need to give enough benefits, pay a huge price, and let the three killer gods willingly take such a big risk." Zi Yantianjun said.

"After all, I still want us to bleed together."

The three taboo families are not fools either.

To assassinate Jun Xiaoyao, this will definitely cause the biggest turmoil.

The Jun family will definitely be furious and retaliate wildly.

The cost of letting the assassin take such a big risk is also extremely terrifying.

"That's why we need to cooperate. Lord Young Emperor promised to give some attractive conditions."

"Of course, you have to contribute too. For example, if there is a major turmoil in the future, the Assassin Gods can guarantee safety."

"You can even allow them to move into the nine days as a clan, and get the resources and Taoism in the restricted area."

Ziyan Tianjun said slowly.

Of course, these are naturally not what he thought of.

He is also not qualified to make a decision.

It was Di Haotian who was behind him behaving instructing him.

The people of the three taboo families fell into contemplation.

At this moment, there was another void wave in the distance, and a faint voice came.

"We are also a little interested in this plan."

Several figures appeared, all of them were hazy with blue light, with a sense of transcendence.

"Huh? Are you...Cang people?"

Perceiving the ethereal aura like the sky, the eyes of Ziyan Tianjun flashed a different color.

"Yes, we are the attendants of Zhou Tian Daozi."

The voices of those people were cold and arrogant.

Even higher than the nine-day creatures.

"A servant of a Daozi-level figure?" Zi Yan Tianjun was slightly surprised.

Because he had heard Di Haotian say.

Now in Xianyu, there are not many Tianjiao evildoers who can enter his eyes.

Daozi-level figures of the Cang Clan is one of them.

And it is rumored that there are eight Daozi-level figures of the Cang Clan.

That Zhou Tian Daozi is just one of them.

They have the blessing of heaven, and they are controlled by luck, and they are the absolute tide-makers in this great world.

"The Cang Clan also showed up?"

Even the people from the Taboo Family from Nine Heavens looked a little surprised.

They have also heard the name of the Cang clan.

But the Cang Clan is too mysterious.

Even in the past turmoil, the Cang Clan was hidden behind the scenes, profiting in secret, and never really showed up.

The Cang Clan said: "Because the Six Paths of Reincarnation Immortal Root was taken away, Daozi Zhou was unhappy, but a mere gentleman, Xiaoyao, is not qualified to let him do it himself."

"That's why we are here to destroy this sinner who blasphemes against the heavens and the Cang clan!"

Jun Xiaoyao was convicted as a sinner in their eyes.

Those who are sinners should be wiped out.

"Then this is even better. The price we paid for the three parties is enough to make the three big killers go all out!"

Zi Yan Tianjun smiled.

It can be said that no one thought of it.

It's just a plan for Jun Xiaoyao.

But it provokes the Nine Heavens Taboo Family, Xian Ting, Cang Clan, and the three big forces.

It can be said that if this plan is really successful, Jun Xiaoyao will be destroyed.

That will definitely cause the biggest disturbance in Xianyu.

After all, when the Jun family is angry, the heavens will be in turmoil.

But they have made up their minds.

Because Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation speed was too fast, it only took a long time before he broke through to Xiaotianzun.

And it can kill the Great Heavenly Sovereign with one punch, possessing the power of the extreme realm.

If this drags on for a few more years, wouldn't it be that no one under the quasi-emperor can check and balance Jun Xiaoyao?

Therefore, none of these three forces wanted to give Jun Xiaoyao room to grow.

Even if there is a king's guardian, they have to do it!

[Chapter 1205: Halfway to kill, the three big killers are coming!](#)

In a blink of an eye, several months passed.

Jun Xiaoyao is also preparing to set off, leaving Jun's house.

Because some news said that Yinghuo Demon Star in Huntian Immortal Territory had changed.

Probably not far from the birth of the forgotten country.

So Jun Xiaoyao must plan and prepare in advance.

And unexpectedly.

Luo Xiangling said that she wanted to stay at Jun's house.

"The people here are very kind to me, it makes me feel very relaxed, more relaxed and comfortable than staying in the fairy courtyard." Luo Xiang said in a spirit.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He actually knew that during this period, Luo Xiangling and Jiang Rou got along very well.

He has always been away, and Jun Wugui hardly returns home.

So if someone can accompany Jiang Rou, Jun Xiaoyao would be happy to see it.

"Well, Xiang Ling, you can just treat the Jun family as your own home." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

"My own home..." Luo Xiangling's delicate face was reddish.

Does this mean that?

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback for a moment, and he also noticed the ambiguity in the words.

This is not the meaning of turning Luo Xiangling into Jun's daughter-in-law.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to explain anything, riding on the Fufeng King, with Xiao Qianxue, drove away from the deserted fairyland.

Although everyone in the Jun family likes Qianxue, this little girl.

But Xiao Qianxue obviously still relies on Jun Xiaoyao very much, and only wants to stay by his side.

...

In the endless vast universe, a blue sky big Peng fluttered past.

The wings pierced the void, and the waves shattered many meteorites around.

Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged on the back of Qingtian Dapeng, while Xiao Qianxue leaned against him.

"How to enter the forgotten country?" Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

"By the way, there are those taboo families, are they really so embarrassed, after being frightened by me once, they don't dare to act again?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

If this is the case, Jun Xiaoyao would be disappointed instead.

Because he thought of a way.

But this method requires careful consideration.

At this time, the voice of Fufeng King suddenly came.

"Master, I feel something is wrong."

"how?"

Jun Xiaoyao had been thinking about it before, so he didn't pay attention to his surroundings.

After King Fufeng raised a point, Jun Xiaoyao came back to his senses.

I was surprised to find that the surrounding universe was completely dark, and there were not even three or two stars.

It seemed to have come to a deadly universe Jedi.

This is very abnormal.

"Is this the way back to Xianyuan?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"Of course, it's just that..." Fufeng Wang was also a little confused.

Jun Xiaoyao got up from Peng's back, scanned the square, his eyes narrowed slightly.

Then, he smiled.

"Since it's here, why not show up?"

The voice fell, and Sifang Universe did not respond.

Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be talking to the air.

But after a long silence.

A chuckle suddenly sounded.

"It's worthy of being the son of the noble family who is famous in all realms, and the great hero who saves the immortal realm. Such a qualitative nature is indeed admirable."

In the midst of nothingness, a group of people in white robes appeared.

Their auras are very powerful, and they are all characters from the Supreme Seven Realms.

The whole body was shrouded in holy light, and behind it were wings made of intertwined chains of laws and gods.

This group of people are extremely sacred and holy, and they look like angels in mythology and religion.

But what was inconsistent with their appearance was the kind of terrible murderous aura that faintly revealed.

That is the extremely murderous aura cultivated by the day after tomorrow, the breath that can only be condensed after the hands are stained with countless blood.

In this way, this group of people feels like wolves in sheep's clothing.

Beneath the sacred appearance is the blood and killing of millions of dead corpses.

"One of the three killer dynasties of Xianyu, heaven."

Jun Xiaoyao said calmly, revealing the identity of the person who came.

Heaven sounds like a wonderful word.

But it is the terrifying killer dynasty in Xianyu, which has existed since ancient times, hidden in the darkness.

They claim to be able to extradite people to heaven, as long as they act, they will not make mistakes.

They can exist even during the establishment of order in Xian Ting.

Because there is light in this world, there must be darkness.

"The Son of God is really knowledgeable, yes, we are from heaven."

Some people in heaven speak.

They are very calm and laid-back, they don't look like a nervous assassination at all.

Jun Xiaoyao's heart moved, and only then did he understand the reason why they were so calm.

"Why, do you want to be summoned or ask for help? It's impossible."

"You have stepped into the forbidden space of God's Realm, Lord Nine Wings Archangel." The humanity of heaven.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

In the assassin goddess of heaven, the assassin's strength level is divided by the wings of the law behind it.

The nine-winged archangel in heaven is the strongest existence of the quasi-emperor level!

It's no wonder that even King Fufeng, who is a quasi emperor, didn't notice it for a while.

A strong man of the same level secretly sacrificed means, and sometimes it is indeed difficult to detect.

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what God's Domain Forbidden Air was, he clearly understood that it was a means of isolation from the outside world.

That's why everyone in heaven is so calm and calm.

They looked at Jun Xiaoyao as if looking at the trapped beast in the cage.

At this time, another cold and deep voice sounded.

"There is not only the heavenly divine realm forbidden air here, but also the mysterious sky formation of my secluded country."

"It can be said that in a short period of time, even the emperor Zhun can hardly deduct this place, let alone find you Jun Xiaoyao."

Another group of people in black costumes appeared.

All of them wear white masks on their faces.

It was carved out of the bones of creatures, and it was extremely terrifying.

It is another group of murderous strong men!

This is not the breath they deliberately released.

It comes out naturally.

The evil spirits exuded by this group of people are not weaker than those of heaven.

"One of the three killer dynasties, You Country." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes grew colder.

The secluded country, the kingdom in the underworld.

They are a group of ruthless gods of death.

As long as they have enough benefits to impress them with life money, they can kill for anyone.

There are also rumors that the predecessor of You Country seems to have some connection with the underworld.

So they know all kinds of terrifying and weird curses, assassination supernatural powers and so on.

At this time, even Fufeng King's heart was beating a drum. UU reading www.uukānshu.com

Because vaguely, he sensed more than the aura of a quasi emperor.

And it seems that the level is higher than him.

After all, the rank of the quasi emperor is also subdivided, from one calamity to nine calamities.

King Fufeng achieved Zhundi in a relatively short time, his level was not even as high as Luo Xiang, he was just a Zhundi who had survived the Second Tribulation.

But in his induction, there is at least a quasi-emperor from the three to four calamities.

However, it is not over yet.

Another group of people in blood cloaks appeared.

"One of the three assassin dynasties, Blood Buddha."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed, it's really all here today.

He remembers that he once killed a descendant of the Blood Buddha on the Ultimate Ancient Road.

This killer dynasty is equally terrifying, not weaker than Heaven and You Country.

"I really didn't expect that our three assassin gods would one day put out such a big battle, and jointly assassinate a person, and they are still a junior."

"Yes, Jun Xiaoyao, even if you die, it is enough to be famous. This is the most extravagant lineup to send you to the other side."

"In order to kill you, the little Tianzun, even the Lord Zhundi has taken action, you should be stunned when you die."

The three major killers spoke to the people.

It can be said that this is definitely a sledgehammer, overkill.

Such a luxurious lineup is more than enough to assassinate a real quasi-emperor.

As a result, he was only assassinating a young Tianjiao.

Even if this arrogant is Jun Xiaoyao, it is too much.

However, it can also be seen from this that the people of the three major assassins were very cautious about this assassination.

This is a big gamble for them!

If you win, all three killer gods will get endless benefits.

And if it fails...

The consequences of that angering the monarch family are unimaginable as the three assassin gods!

[Chapter 1206: Behind the scenes the main messenger, the three killer gods Chaotianjiao, Najun...](#)

Right now, this is definitely a fatal crisis for Jun Xiaoyao.

Such a lineup, let alone siege Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if it was to encircle and suppress a quasi emperor, it was more than enough.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is guarded by Fufeng King, the Second Tribulation Quasi-Emperor.

Even, the three assassin gods had expected that Luo Xiangling, the quasi-emperor, might accompany him.

And now, Luo Xiangling has not followed, which is undoubtedly more beneficial to their assassination.

The three assassin gods have made up their minds to assassinate Jun Xiaoyao.

It is naturally impossible to treat it at will.

The mistake of underestimating the enemy is absolutely impossible for the killer assassin organization.

Not to mention this assassination, the three assassin gods are all betting on their own future and destiny!

So this time, a quasi-emperor-level killer assassin came, but he hasn't shown up yet.

Faced with such an ambush assassination, I am afraid that no one will be calm.

But Jun Xiaoyao was very calm.

He even chuckled and asked.

"You know, what are you doing?"

"Of course we know."

Leng Youyou, a person from the three major killer gods, was not in a hurry.

God's domain forbidden air plus the maze of the sky, this place is completely isolated, and it can't be deduced in a short period of time.

Even the Emperor Zhun is difficult to break in a short period of time.

"Then you should also know that even if you succeed, you will not be able to bear the consequences." Jun Xiaoyao said coldly.

The people of the three major killer gods were all taken aback.

If other people say such things, they will surely sneer.

In Xianyu, there are not many people that they dare not assassinate.

But when Jun Xiaoyao said this, they really couldn't refute it.

Jun Xiaoyao is one of the most distinguished persons in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

Backed by the oldest and most powerful family in Xianyu.

If it weren't for the buyer's background, they wouldn't really dare to take this order.

"Then don't bother the gods, because at that time, you are already dead." The strong man in heaven said coldly.

"It seems that those who want to buy my life have given you a lot of confidence." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

"You don't need to talk about it anymore. Don't tell who the buyer is. This is the most basic morality of a killer." An assassin from You Country sneered.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and sighed softly: "Actually, if you don't tell me, I probably guessed one or two."

He also couldn't think that the efficiency of the Taboo family was so high.

But it just happened to be in his arms.

But Jun Xiaoyao believes that the Nine Heavens Taboo Family alone should not be able to satisfy the appetite of the three assassins.

After all, it would be too risky to assassinate him.

Without paying a huge price, how can it be possible to move the three killer gods?

So in this, there should be other forces participating.

Emperor Haotian.

Jun Xiaoyao thought of him again.

After all, he is one of the few, with a little bit of IQ, and he has a rebirth plug.

He should also want to get rid of himself as soon as possible, but he didn't want the Jun Family and Xian Ting to completely tear his skin. It would be no good for anyone.

Moreover, as a rebirth, Di Haotian should also know many opportunities.

These opportunities can also be used as a bargaining chip to trade with the three major killers!

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also thought of the Cang clan.

After all, he was in the Void Heaven Realm and had taken advantage of that Zhou Tian Daozi.

Given the arrogant temperament of the Cang Clan, it shouldn't be able to bear this breath.

And the Cang Clan's background was enough to participate in this plan of besieging him.

As for the rest of the Primordial Royal Family, the line of the Holy Spirit, etc., Jun Xiaoyao is not sure whether they will participate.

However, the forces of these two camps are very complicated, and it should be impossible to participate in this plan in a short period of time.

In the end, the underworld remained. Although there was the grievance of the Eucharist curse, it has never been revealed until now.

The only complaint is the line of Pluto, which is rumored to be the line that escaped from the underground palace.

But now the underworld is not going to target him so early.

"The main messenger behind the scenes is the Jiutian Taboo Family, Xian Ting, Cang Clan, I wonder if I am right?"

Jun Xiaoyao held his hand and looked at the three major killers.

The three assassin gods do not change their faces, this is the professional quality of being a killer.

But they were surprised.

This Jun Xiaoyao, the real enchanting place, doesn't seem to be his talent.

But resourcefulness!

"You don't need to talk, today is your death date."

The people of the three assassin gods are full of killing intent.

At this time, a pair of young men and women walked out of heaven.

They all had four wings on their backs, carrying a **** aura, and it was obvious that there were not a few creatures that fell in their hands.

"Masters, please let us take action, Jun Xiaoyao is our best whetstone."

This spoke to the man among the young men and women.

They look like seven or eight, but they are fetuses of dragons and phoenixes, their eyes are narrow, and they have a sense of coldness.

"It's the twin killer of heaven!"

"They are fetuses of dragons and phoenixes, with different bodies concentric, performing assassination missions with a 100% win rate!"

There was a voice from the side of You Country and Blood Buddha.

Obviously, this pair of twin killers is very famous in the killer circle and is one of the most well-known young talents.

And now, they actually wanted to use Jun Xiaoyao as a sharpening stone.

"It's wrong, he is the Supreme Heaven, who once killed the Great Heaven with a single punch." There is a heavenly humanity.

At this moment, the void suddenly split, and the power of Quasi-Emperor surged.

A ball of light hit Jun Xiaoyao.

"presumptuous!"

King Fufeng shot, his life and death are linked with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is dead, so he doesn't want to live either.

However, in the other direction, another law came with a big hand and collided with Fufeng King.

With a bang, the void exploded.

King Fufeng's blood was tumbling, and he backed hundreds of steps in a row.

"The Four Tribulations Quasi-Emperor..."

King Fufeng's face was ugly to the extreme.

But at this time, Jun Xiaoyao's body appeared bright shackles.

It was the light that just hit.

It is made of a special type of Mithril, which has the power to absorb the law and the ability to limit the realm.

"It's forbidden spirit lock. It seems that the adults have given you a chance to temper." The humanity of heaven.

Forbidden spirit locks can limit a person's mana and realm.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength is far superior to his younger peers. If there is no limit, the result will be no suspense.

The twin killers of heaven, their faces are a bit unhappy~www.mtnovel.com~ They actually want to challenge the complete Jun Xiaoyao.

"And I."

A cold and hoarse voice came out.

In You Guozhong, a man walked out and took off his white forest mask, revealing his pale paper face, like an origami man.

"It's the cold-faced **** of death. It is rumored that he is the only evildoer among the young generation of You Country who has completed ten Hell-level missions in a row!"

As soon as this person took off the bone mask, the eyes of the other two killers shook slightly.

Those who can come out at this time and want to practice with Jun Xiaoyao are not ordinary roles.

Rao is a Gemini killer, looking at the cold face of death, his eyes are also solemn.

They are regarded as competitors, competing for the title of young king in the killer circle.

Naturally, Xuefutu was not to be outdone.

A blood-clothed man stepped out, with a scarlet magic ring behind him, in which tens of thousands of resentful spirits were crying.

This is because too many creatures have been killed, and the magic ring condensed represents a great sin, and of course it is also a symbol of strength.

"The strongest descendant of Blood Buddha has also come out."

The top princes of the three killer gods walked out, sparks shot in each other's eyes, obviously they wanted to fight.

"We might as well come to Bibi to see who can kill Jun Xiaoyao in the end." said the man in the twin killer.

"Yes, Jun Xiaoyao will be the most precious prey in my hands." Grim Reaper whispered.

"It is also a legend to let characters like Jun Xiaoyao die in the hands, and it is enough to be included in the annals of the killer world!"

The descendant of the Blood Buddha Tutu smiled sternly.

Unimaginable, the hero of the fairyland, the most honorable, the most enchanting character of talent.

Today, it is regarded as a prey, a whetstone.

If this spreads out, many people will definitely be filled with righteous indignation.

[Chapter 1207: Who is the prey? Three quasi-emperor killers appear!](#)

Jun Xiaoyao was rather calm about this.

There is a forbidden spirit lock on his body, which can limit his strength.

That's why these assassin gods dared to provoke him so much.

"Bad guys, you are all bad guys..."

Xiao Qianxue shrank beside Jun Xiaoyao, with fear and disgust in her big, jewel-like eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao touched her little head, the expression on her face was still plain.

And at this moment, a chain that seemed to be formed by the gathering of holy light suddenly pierced into the void.

The top of the chain is connected with a light blade.

That was the twin killer of heaven, and couldn't help taking the lead.

It can be said that if anyone can really kill Jun Xiaoyao with his own hands.

Regardless of whether reputation is good or bad, it can definitely be passed down for hundreds of millions of years.

This is a kind of "honor" for the killer.

Jun Xiaoyao's footsteps flashed, stepping into the void, one palm, flat shot out, colliding with the chains of the light blade.

This handle even the Supreme could easily penetrate the light blade, but in the palm of Jun Xiaoyao, a spark burst out.

"what?"

The Gemini killer was surprised.

Isn't Jun Xiaoyao constrained by the Forbidden Spirit Lock, how can he still have such strength.

"You are too weak, I will..."

The cold-faced death **** of You Country was whispering.

He sacrificed a nine-story bone tower.

Take a closer look, and the tower is full of human heads.

This is his "trophy", the white bone tower made of human heads, which was made into a supreme weapon by big men.

The nine-story white-bone head tower shook down, carrying a terrible resentment.

This tower actually has the effect of a soul attack, and the cry of endless souls is poured into the sea of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is not affected at all.

He used Kunpeng's great supernatural powers, and his feet on Kunpeng were extremely fast.

At an incredible speed, he fell in front of the twin killers in heaven.

With a fist, the power of three thousand Xumi was surging, and the void was annihilated.

This pair of dragon and phoenix men and women looked shocked, unexpectedly, they shot with all their strength, sacrificed big means, big killer moves, but they were directly beaten by seconds.

At this time, a **** sword light appeared.

It was the descendant of the Blood Buddha Tu, holding a **** sword, and wanted to sneak attack on Jun Xiaoyao.

The sacred art of killing the Dao has been used in his hands to be superb, enough to easily kill the strong at the same level in seconds.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao only snapped his fingers and broke the **** sword.

The descendant of the **** Buddha vomited blood and regressed, and his expression couldn't help being horrified.

At the same time, the cold-faced **** of death, turbid yellow water appeared in the nine-story human head tower, sweeping out, with a hint of nether corrosion.

That is the yellow spring water, which comes from the underworld. Like the fountain of life, it is a rare divine water in the world.

But its function is opposite to the fountain of life.

The fountain of life is full of vitality.

The yellow spring water, rumored to be mortal when touched, possesses terrifying corruption and cursing power.

I don't know how many souls melted in this yellow spring water.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Between his fingers, a drop of blood exuding the meaning of chaos shot out.

That is Chaos Blood!

Jun Xiaoyao is a chaotic physique, and the blood in his body is no different from a true innate chaotic body, and both are rare chaotic blood.

And what are the characteristics of Chaos Blood?

Tolerate everything, swallow everything.

All the forces in the world merge together, and it is called chaos.

And after that drop of chaotic blood fell into the yellow spring water, the yellow spring water boiled, the power of various corrosive curses in it disappeared, and the chaotic blood was dissolved.

"How can it be!"

Even the cold-faced Grim Reaper, who has always been expressionless and a dead face, has changed his face.

His yellow spring water lost its effect and turned into ordinary water, no longer having the effect of a corrosive curse.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his palm, and the thunder flashed.

The Lei Di's great supernatural powers were displayed, and the tens of thousands of calamities emerged, falling to the cold-faced death god.

The nine-story head towers were all shattered and torn apart.

The Grim Reaper screamed and turned into a burnt corpse.

In the end, only the descendants of the Blood Buddha Tumor remained.

A chill surged from his heart.

Who is the prey in the end?

"The Forbidden Spirit Lock has no effect?" The descendants of the Blood Buddha Tutu were all fearful in their hearts.

This is a disqualification for a killer.

"The Forbidden Spirit Lock can confine me three or four percent of my strength, but 10 percent is enough to deal with you."

Jun Xiaoyao pressed down with a palm.

"help me!"

The descendant of the Blood Buddha screamed.

However, the group of people in Blood Buddha Tu had a very cold expression on their faces.

"You have lost the qualification to be the descendant of the Blood Buddha." Someone said coldly.

The descendants of the Blood Buddha Tusk were dull and desperate.

With a puff.

He was slapped into blood mist by Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

Who can imagine.

Just a moment ago, these Tianjiao were still arguing about who could kill Jun Xiaoyao with their own hands.

In less than a moment, all died.

"As expected of a killer god, your blood is cold."

Seeing his own Tianjiao, dying in front of his eyes, the three assassin gods were actually indifferent.

"You can't even beat the person who has imposed the Forbidden Spirit Lock, and they are not qualified to continue to live."

"The world of killers is a world where the fittest survives, the strong live and the weak die."

"But they are not completely useless, at least it is certain, you are definitely coming as the real deity, and the illegal body and the like."

If a Dharma body, coupled with the forbidden spirit lock, can kill the Tianjiao of the three major killers in seconds.

Those arrogances really live on dogs.

"So, are you using human life to test my truth?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

I have to say that these three killer gods are really professional teams.

There are no omissions in every aspect, leaving no trace of fluke.

The people of the three major killers did not say anything, but they obviously meant it.

"Then you should also be clear, what trump card I have." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

His trump card is not only Jun Wugui's amulet ~www.mtlnovel.com~, but also many ancient protective equipment.

Of course, more importantly, there is also his belief in the gods and Dharmakayas.

"Naturally, we all have to investigate. After all, even the ultimate disaster is in your hands."

"But your god's body, it shouldn't have time to accumulate the power of faith."

"As for other means, we are also prepared, so today, no one can save you!"

After the people of the three major killer gods had finished speaking, they would take action without delay.

Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up.

Indeed, the three major killer gods have meticulously prepared, and it can be said that many situations are counted.

But there are also things they haven't counted.

The three assassin gods, even the real messenger behind them, would never think of it.

All this, Jun Xiaoyao had actually expected it a long time ago.

It's better to say that it is in the arms of the middle gentleman, Xiaoyao!

"kill!"

The people of the three assassins of the gods have taken action.

"You are presumptuous!"

King Fufeng shot, and the emperor Zhun's breath surged.

His life has long been tied to Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, the quasi emperor who was hidden behind the scenes finally appeared.

On the side of heaven, endless Haoguang surging.

A nine-winged archangel appeared, this is the quasi-emperor powerhouse in heaven.

Then, the nether air surged, as if the door of **** had been opened.

The Emperor Zhun of You Country also appeared, wearing black armor and holding a dark sky sword.

There was a sea of blood emerging, and a blood-colored figure stepped on the sea of blood.

The quasi-emperor powerhouse of Blood Buddha also appeared.

The quasi-emperors of the three assassin gods all appeared together!

It can be said that this kind of ostentation to encircle and suppress a young generation of talents is unprecedented.

With this lineup, all quasi emperors below the four calamities can be killed!

Jun Xiaoyao is the Taishan collapse in front of him without changing his color!

[Chapter 1208: The trapped beasts are still fighting, killing off, Xiaoqianxue is abnormal](#)

The quasi-emperor who appeared in the three assassin gods, the weakest cultivation base was the quasi-emperor of the Three Tribulations.

The Four Tribulations Zhun Emperor also had it, it was the nine-winged archangel in heaven.

A four-caliber quasi-emperor of heaven, the nine-winged archangel.

Youguo and Xuefutu each have a Three Tribulations quasi-emperor.

And here, King Fufeng is a quasi-emperor of the Second Tribulation.

It can be said that this is almost a desperate lineup, it is impossible to break through.

"Kill a chicken with a sledgehammer, this time I bet, but I am waiting for the future of the three major killers."

"So the son of the Jun family, I'm sorry, you saved Xianyu, but you can't save yourself."

The four tribulation quasi-emperor of heaven, the nine-winged archangel, behind the nine light wings trembling, the powerful quasi-emperor aura shook the void.

Countless laws, turned into a killing, condensed in the void.

It's like sword feathers again.

Each light-killing sword feather is enough to easily penetrate a giant ancient star.

In the eyes of Emperor Zhun, even the enchanting Jun Xiaoyao was like an ant.

Jun Xiaoyao is against the sky, no matter how unreasonable, at most he can only make trouble in the Seven Supreme Realms.

And the Emperor Zhun was already beyond the realm of the Seven Supreme Realms.

Prove through the nine calamities.

Although they have not yet proven the complete Dao, they have explored a vague path and condensed some prototypes of the Dao.

"kill!"

The nine-winged archangel shot a killing sound, and its sound moved the world and trembled the world!

Of course, there is a God's Domain forbidden air and a fascinating array set up here.

Therefore, fighting fluctuations cannot be transmitted to the outside world.

"Dare to take action against the master, you are dead, there will be no way for you to survive if you go to heaven and earth!"

King Fufeng screamed and rushed out.

He was indeed very afraid of death, otherwise, facing Jun Wugui at that time, he would not be so persuaded.

But now, he can do without it.

Moreover, he has experienced the power of Jun Wugui.

Although all these quasi emperors in front of him are stronger than him, they are only so strong.

When facing Jun Wu regrets.

King Fufeng felt that he was an ant pinched at his fingertips.

Jun Wuhui grinds it lightly and it breaks.

This is not an order of magnitude at all.

"Heh, then kill you first, and you will solve him."

The nine-winged archangel ordered the others to take action.

To be honest, in their capacity, they really didn't have much interest in taking a shot at a little Tianzun.

The three quasi emperors have all shot.

King Fufeng should be killed in the shortest time.

Because he is the only one who can catch their eyes, he is almost the same level of existence.

"Jun Xiaoyao, your legend will end in the hands of the killer gods, and it will be spread out in the future, and my killer gods will be passed on forever!"

A Xuanzun-level killer in heaven sneered.

"Put it down forever? You think too much."

"No matter what the outcome is today, there is no place for you to wait for you in the whole world!"

Jun Xiaoyao waved his sleeve.

The violent chaotic energy was surging, and the supreme divine blood in the body was boiling.

The fourth supreme technique is launched!

All aspects of strength soared several times!

The power of the three thousand Sumeru world is shaking, and the world is moving!

then!

With a loud bang, the forbidden spirit lock on Jun Xiaoyao's body was directly shattered, turned into countless fragments, and burst into all directions!

"Qianxue, I'm sorry, this time you got mixed in, you backed up."

Jun Xiaoyao left Xiao Qianxue behind and then shot out.

Xiao Qianxue was crying, and crystal teardrops as big as beans slipped from her big eyes.

What everyone didn't notice was.

In Xiao Qianxue's pupils, there seemed to be some inexplicable whirlpool spinning, with a mysterious feeling.

Even Xiao Qianxue didn't notice it herself.

She just felt panicked and scared, and her heart began to beat faster.

As for the people of the three assassin gods, Xiao Qianxue was ignored for the time being.

Their attention is on Jun Xiaoyao.

The big deal is when Jun Xiaoyao is dead, and then he can kill him.

These are a group of cold-blooded gods of death, and they won't let Xiao Qianxue be a child.

"Jun Xiaoyao, your legend will end!"

A Taoist priest in heaven shot directly, trying to resolve the battle as quickly as possible.

At the same time, the gazes of the Taoist priests of Youguo and Blood Buddha flickered, and they also shot.

The three big hands simultaneously approached Jun Xiaoyao.

All of them want to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

The reason is also very simple.

With Jun Xiaoyao's aptitude, even a corpse is invaluable.

That drop of chaotic blood can be sold at a sky-high price.

Let alone a chaotic body.

Including Jun Xiaoyao as the son of the Jun family, all kinds of resource treasures are naturally indispensable.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao itself is a huge mobile treasure house!

The Taoist priests of the three killer gods naturally didn't want to let this benefit go.

"Do you really treat me like a fat sheep? Everyone wants to slaughter?"

Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Pieces of ancient artifacts were sacrificed by him from space artifacts.

Such as broken wooden swords, broken armor, old Taoist charms and so on.

These are the treasures given to him by the ancestors of the Jun family.

When he was exploring the Bronze Immortal Palace in the past, Jun Xiaoyao used it, but later it was used less.

Because nothing can threaten him.

But now, some Daoist and God-sovereign powerhouses are shameless and attack him.

Jun Xiaoyao can only sacrifice these ancient protective equipment.

"Hmph, these things can't stop me from waiting!"

The heavenly Taoist snorted coldly, raised his palm, and collided with the damaged wooden sword, causing a shocking wave.

The powerhouses such as Youguo, the Dao Venerable of the Bloody Buddha, and the God Venerable were also blocked by artifacts such as ancient Taoist charms, bronze bells and so on.

Of course, in addition to this, there are also the small Tianzun, the Great Tianzun, and even the powerhouse of the Xuanzun level.

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's mouth evokes an icy arc.

"Of course I know it can't be stopped for too long, but as long as it can be delayed for a while."

"Even if you end up dying, you have to earn a few heads, don't you?"

Jun Xiaoyao was wearing that tattered armor, which could provide him with extra strong defense.

This is an ancient artifact used by the ancestors of the Jun family!

"kill!"

Next, there is no kindness at all.

Tianjiao, the former three big killers, wanted to use him as a sharpening stone.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is practicing hands with people from the three major killers, and UU reading www.uukanshu.com wants to kill!

Jun Xiaoyao's blood boiled all over the supreme god, flowing all over his limbs and limbs!

His whole body was wrapped in a ball of divine flame, scorching people.

That is actually not a real flame, but a blood flame formed by the blood of the Supreme Divine!

Supreme Divine Blood is the metamorphosis form of Supreme Bone, and it is also one of the top talents.

Jun Xiaoyao rarely uses it, but it doesn't mean that this talent is not strong.

His strength exploded several times.

Kunpeng's left hand has great supernatural powers, while the right hand is a great supernatural power.

Kunpeng Boundless Divine Fist and Kaitian Divine Demon Fist, the ultimate fist technique of the two powers, were simultaneously displayed by him.

Where Quan Feng passed, the small Tianzun level of the three assassin dynasties existed, all of them couldn't bear it, and their bodies burst into pieces.

This is unimaginable.

The monks who can cultivate to this level are not mortals.

Even in the face of the extreme supreme of the same level, they are able to support three or two moves.

But now, even Jun Xiaoyao can't bear a punch!

And the most outrageous thing is not this.

Because even the strong man of the Great Heavenly Sovereign had been shaken back by this terrifying boxer, vomiting blood, and the arm of the move was shattered.

"What kind of monster is this!"

There is a strong man who is roaring with blood red eyes.

They heard that Jun Xiaoyao fisted the Great Tianzun before, but they didn't believe it.

Because in the Supreme Seven Realms, it is not so difficult to want to kill people at a higher level.

But now, the facts are in front of us, and it is indeed powerless.

Unusual numbers cannot be inferred by common sense.

"Those who are about to die, dare to be presumptuous!"

At this time, an extremely cold voice came.

That was the Xuanzun-level powerhouse of the three major killer gods who spoke, and came to kill Jun Xiaoyao!

The power of this realm is by no means comparable to Datianzun!

[Chapter 1209: Fight against the sky against Xuanzun, merge with the black blood of God, and death descends...](#)

The Supreme Seven Realms, reaching the sky one step at a time, is definitely not a false statement.

This is why, after the supreme realm, it is more difficult than climbing to the sky to challenge.

Even some enchanting Tianjiao, at best, can only be respected in the same realm.

Facing a strong person one level higher than himself, he seemed a little weak.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

The same realm is no longer an opponent to him, just like the ant.

Even the Great Heavenly Sovereign who is one level stronger than him, facing the incomparable Jun Xiaoyao, can only vomit blood and fly upside down.

But now, it will be shot.

It's not a small Tianzun of the same realm, and it's not a big Tianzun of a higher level.

It's the Supreme Xuanzun!

Being able to start with the word "Supreme" is enough to prove that a strong person of this level is also a qualitative difference compared to the Great Heavenly Master, which is not the same as the Japanese.

The Daoist of the three assassin dynasties, the godly powerful, was temporarily blocked by those ancient artifacts offered by Jun Xiaoyao.

Xiao Tianzun and Da Tianzun were not at all Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

Therefore, only the Supreme Xuanzun can make a move.

"Sword of Judgment!"

The strong Xuanzun of heaven raised his hand, and the power of the endless laws gathered and turned into a sword of laws that seemed to be able to cut off the heavens and the earth!

The violent and violent fluctuations are surging everywhere!

This shot opened the gap with Da Tianzun!

It's not just the Xuanzun powerhouse in heaven.

The powerful Xuanzun of You Country and Bloody Buddha also shot.

It is not important to bully the small with big things, because they are a bunch of killers and don't care about their faces.

The powerful Xuanzun of You Country sacrificed hundreds of array flags to form a small killing array, but the power is infinite, and the powerful at the Tianzun level will be easily strangled.

The powerhouse of the Blood Buddha is holding a blood-stained dagger, with a faint green light glowing on it, which is obviously poisonous.

Facing the siege of the Xuanzun level powerhouse.

Even if it is as powerful as Jun Xiaoyao, it must be treated with absolute caution.

He is not blindly confident, but has a clear understanding of his own strength.

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed two of his weapons.

The Ding of Mother Qi of all things hung above his head, and when it rotated, the mother Qi of all things fell down, and every strand of it could crush the void.

The big Luo sword tire bloomed with fierce and brilliant brilliance, and the sword body seemed to reflect the entire universe, and the flying fairy pattern on it lit up, sprinkling brilliant light and rain.

You know, generally speaking, Jun Xiaoyao has almost never used a weapon against the enemy.

But now, all things mother Qi Ding and Da Luo Jian Ti were sacrificed by him, which shows that Jun Xiaoyao is cautious.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao confronts the powerful Xuanzun.

Heaven Xuanzun's ruling sword fell to Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao defended with the Qi Ding, the mother of all things, and slammed away.

With a bang, the Qi Ding, the mother of all things, was unharmed.

"Hey, what a weapon, it is actually made based on the mother spirit of all things, and it is not far from the emperor's soldiers."

The strong Xuanzun of heaven, looking at the mother of all things, a touch of greed flashed in his eyes.

The powerful Xuanzun of Youguo and Blood Buddha killed them.

Jun Xiaoyao cut off Daluo's sword fetus, and the dazzling sword light pierced the sky and the earth, and each path was thousands of miles long.

The wave of destruction erupted.

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao, and he is also under a great pressure.

Fortunately, he was wearing a tattered armor suit, which was actually an ancient weapon with terrifying defensive power.

Otherwise, the ancestors of the Jun family would not give it to Jun Xiaoyao as a body protector.

"How is this possible, Jun Xiaoyao actually blocked a round of siege by the powerful Xuanzun!"

The other assassin assassins of the three major assassins were all dumb and dull.

More challenges are enough to guard against the sky.

The higher the second level, the challenge to the Supreme Profound Venerable, is this too much, right?

No matter how strong other people are, they must abide by the rules of the realm.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't speak martial ethics and doesn't follow the rules.

"It should be because of that armor suit that blocked most of the power for Jun Xiaoyao."

"But even so, it's scary enough. It's impossible for someone else to fight against Xuanzun even if they have an ancient protective body!"

The people of the three major killer gods have only now understood.

Why is Jun Xiaoyao so mysterious?

It's really an odd number.

"Junior, Hugh is crazy, in front of our Xuanzun, you are just an ant!"

The strong Xuanzun in heaven showed an unhappy expression on his face.

With the big bullying the small, it was actually blocked by Jun Xiaoyao.

The old face has no place to put it.

"One hundred thousand swords!"

The heavenly Xuanzun screamed, offering a big killer move.

The light wings trembled behind him, and the light feathers condensed by the laws fell.

Transformed into one hundred thousand terrorist killing swords, arrayed in the void, forming a terrifying rain of death swords, and went to kill Jun Xiaoyao!

At the same time, the powerful Xuanzun of You Country and Blood Buddha also offered a killer move, and they wanted to fight for the prey of Jun Xiaoyao.

"What about the Supreme Profound Venerable, you really can be deceived as the son of God!?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are sharp, and the world is shocked.

Even now, falling into a crisis and dead end, but Jun Xiaoyao is not weak.

This is the pride rooted in Jun Xiaoyao's bones.

He is the son of the king's family, an unparalleled evil evildoer since he was born.

It is as strong as the ultimate misfortune, all being terminated in his hands.

What's more, just now, there are only a few Xuanzun of the assassin dynasty.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, the supreme god's blood boiled, and all attributes skyrocketed several times.

Behind him, the chaotic energy surged, as if there were vast gods and demons opening the world.

Chaos body vision, chaos opens the sky!

At the same time, within his body, the power of three thousand Sumi worlds surged, like three thousand worlds, billowing out.

Jun Xiaoyao uses the big Luo sword to display the five great swordsmanship tactics, which are integrated into one and turned into a shocking sword.

If I cut it!

boom!

An unprecedented big wave broke out!

Those fluctuations give people an illusion, the intensity is no less than the quasi-emperor war in the depths of the starry sky.

In such smoke, the void was shattered.

The Xuanzun powerhouse of the three assassin gods, Qi Qi was shaken back a few steps.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao was also shaken back, his body was shaking, his blood churning.

The power of the three thousand Sumi worlds in his body was shattered by hundreds of them.

There were more cracks in that tattered armor suit on his body, and it was about to be scrapped.

The strong Xuanzun of heaven narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw the cracks on the armor.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are indeed unexpected, you can even resist my waiting for a round of moves."

"But how can you survive?"

"Take another ten thousand steps. Even if you can resist my waiting moves, can you survive today?"

The Xuanzun of heaven is telling the truth.

Over the sky, King Fufeng fell into a deadlock, and was spitting blood out by the three quasi-emperors.

There are also powerful people such as Dao Zun and God Zun of the three major killer gods, who are about to suppress the many ancient artifacts sacrificed by Jun Xiaoyao.

Here, there are still a few Xuanzun staring at him.

It can be said that in the face of such a situation, no one can recover.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly smiled.

He slowly raised his hand, and a drop of black blood, as deep as the night, was quietly suspended in his palm.

God's black blood!

"God, can't make me kneel."

"The ground can't make me bow my head."

"Just wait, it's still far away!"

When the voice fell, Jun Xiaoyao directly slapped God's black blood into his body.

At this moment, the imprisonment of darkness was released.

Death is coming!

[Chapter 1210: Dark mode, powerful cut Xuanzun](#)

The endless dark power exploded in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

That is the black blood of God, the purest black blood power.

As for anyone else, if they were absorbed by this drop of black blood, they would definitely be crazy.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

This is not the first time he has integrated.

In the unspeakable foreign land, at the source of the Styx River, he has blended into a drop of black blood.

Then he battled the ultimate disaster, and merged the black blood of the gods into the law body of the gods.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao is familiar with this force, and can initially control it.

The power of God's black blood can make Jun Xiaoyao enter the dark mode, and all aspects of his attributes have skyrocketed.

boom!

As if an ancient demon **** awakened, and as if he was a **** of death, he walked out of the gate of hell.

A thick black mist came out, spreading everywhere.

"Be careful, that's black blood!"

A killer exclaimed.

No one wants to be tainted by this black mist.

Jun Xiaoyao can adapt, so that he does not fall into madness.

But it doesn't mean that others can do it.

At this moment, there are many small Tianzun and Great Tianzun powerhouses of the three assassin dynasties, contaminated with black mist.

An illusion appeared in front of them for an instant, and they felt as if they had fallen into the boundless darkness.

The soul is eroded.

"what..."

A killer screamed while holding his hair.

This is the purest black blood of God, not the impure black blood of the foreign land before.

Therefore, the erosion force is stronger.

"Damn it!"

Seeing this scene, the three assassins of God Chao Xuanzun level powerhouse all had their faces sinking.

A killer assassin at the Tianzun level is not a Chinese cabbage on the street, and can be cultivated casually.

Now that so many have died, it is also a great loss for the three assassin gods.

"You should worry about your life first."

A cold voice sounded.

The Xuanzun powerhouse of the three assassin gods suddenly turned his eyes to Jun Xiaoyao who was in the dark mist.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's black hair turned into a snowy white.

Three thousand white hair, vacillating, cold and bleak.

A pair of bottomless eyes, gleaming with a faint purple light, ancient and evil, very strange and charming.

The Last Eye!

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's temperament is actually more cruel and terrifying than the assassins of the three major assassins!

Like a supreme demon!

This is Jun Xiaoyao in the dark mode.

It is more fearful than when fusing black blood in a foreign land.

Because that drop of black blood fused in a foreign land, compared with the black blood of God, there is still a qualitative gap.

Feeling the terrible power of Jun Xiaoyao that makes the void tremble, and the heavens are shattered.

Rao is the Xuanzun powerhouse of the three assassin gods, and he is also a drummer in his heart.

"Jun Xiaoyao, as a hero who saves the fairyland, you use the power of the black blood from a foreign land, it's really ironic!"

Xuanzun from heaven shouted coldly.

"I never said that I am a hero."

"Furthermore, a group of rats in the gutter, don't you find it more ironic to say such things?"

Jun Xiaoyao's mouth bloomed with an icy smile.

"presumptuous!"

The Xuanzun of the three killer gods was furious, and they shot directly, and the power of the supreme Xuanzun swept the world.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's state at this moment is extremely strange.

But they don't think that Jun Xiaoyao can cause any threat to them by crossing two levels.

"Songs forbidden in heaven!"

"Soul Curse!"

"Blood world swallows the sky!"

A group of Xuanzun powerhouses, displayed the earth-shaking secret technique.

It can be said that even a strong Xuanzun of the same level would have to suffer heavy losses in the face of such a siege.

But Jun Xiaoyao slowly raised his sword with one hand and the other.

Around him, there began to be densely packed with sacrificial texts of sentient beings.

It seemed like countless sentient beings and spirits were weeping and crying at the feet of Jun Xiaoyao.

The scene is weird and terrifying!

"what is that..."

Perceiving this weird scene, a killer from the assassin's spirit was exclaiming.

Then someone screamed in horror.

A big Tianzun actually grew blood-colored flowers on his body.

The flower was pouring in blood, wicked and glamorous.

At the same time, the laws in this Tianzun's body were shattering, being absorbed by the blood-colored flowers.

This flower is the mandala flower.

This trick of Jun Xiaoyao is exactly his own original source avenue magical power, the third style of Genesis, the sacrifice of gods!

Inspired by the sacrificial power of the Heitian line, a terrifying forbidden move created!

Sacrifice all souls and feed yourself back!

And right now, the people who are being sacrificed are undoubtedly the people of the three assassin gods!

It is unimaginable that Jun Xiaoyao, who is fused with the black blood of God, displays the magical powers of the Origin Dao.

That power is beyond words.

A killer assassin was covered with mandala flowers.

When the flowers bloom, it is also when they are gone.

"Damn it!"

Not to mention those little gods, big gods.

Even the Supreme Xuanzun of the three assassin gods began to grow blood-colored mandala flowers on his body.

Of course, their strength is stronger after all, and they can resist for a while.

But it has been hit hard, and the power of the law in the body has been destroyed and absorbed.

Jun Xiaoyao, after offering the sacrifice of the gods, carried the big Luo sword tire, and a touch of brilliance that seemed to come from the beginning of the open sky appeared from the sword.

Genesis, the light of God!

A ray of sword light swept away, like opening the world.

This sword blended into the light of God, the power of black blood, and the power of the universe origin in Jun Xiaoyao's body.

That is not the power of the dust world before.

It's the power of a small thousand world!

This power is totally different!

Pouch!

Pass by one sword.

The Supreme Profound Venerable of the Blood Buddha Tu, blood exploded, and his body was divided into two parts.

The broken body was full of mandala flowers.

"First."

Jun Xiaoyao is like a **** of death, whispering coldly.

Then, the power of the terrifying **** crime karma emerged, entangled in the womb of Daluo's sword.

Genesis, God's punishment comes out!

The endless chain of sin karma was cut out with this sword!

The more sin karma, the stronger the power of this sword!

And these killer assassins, the blood-stained crimes on their hands, are obviously indescribable.

A piece of killer assassin fell down like reaping wheat, and blood spattered on the boundless sky!

In the end, the sword light fell on the Supreme Profound Venerable in You Country.

"Do not!"

The Xuanzun of You Country screamed, his body entangled in the chains of sin karma, full of mandala flowers.

This is like a punishment from heaven.

Exactly, God's punishment!

As the mandala flower bloomed, the body and soul of this Xuanzun also withered.

Finally, the light of the gods and the punishment of the gods, the two powers, merged into one on the fetus of the Da Luo sword.

It turned into a sword of destruction, straddling the sky and slashing directly towards the Xuanzun of heaven!

The heavenly Xuanzun was yelling, and at the same time the pupils that had been coldly looking down began to tremble.

He had no idea that he would be forced to this point by a junior.

He is the killer of heaven, and he is so fierce.

"Jade and stone are burned!"

The Supreme Profound Venerable in heaven hissed and roared, burning the essence of all the laws of his life, turning it into a final blow.

But there is no way.

After the blessing of the supreme divine blood, plus the blessing of the black blood of the heavens, there is also the power of the original source road.

Jun Xiaoyao's sword is unmatched by UU reading www.uukanshu.com!

The Supreme Profound Venerable is also going to turn into fly ashes in this sword!

The Xuanzun of heaven also fell amidst unbelievable regrets.

Click...

The ragged armor on Jun Xiaoyao's body was also full of cracks, and finally broke apart.

The heavenly Xuanzun's final blow was indeed not weak, and this ancient artifact was completely shattered.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's white hair is shaking, holding a big Luo sword.

He is a handsome, white-haired **** of death, bringing darkness and death to everyone.

"Dead, Jun Xiaoyao killed the Supreme Xuanzun against the sky!"

The remaining remnants of the three major killers of the gods, fighting in a double battle, feel that their thinking has been subverted.

Jun Xiaoyao, straddling two levels, beheaded many Xuanzun!

It's hard to believe my eyes!

Even these cold killers, they feel that their heart is about to burst at this moment!

They even felt a little trance.

Are Jun Xiaoyao prey, or are they prey?

At this moment, there was a stern shout in the void.

"A mortal person dares to be so rampant!"

That is the **** of the three assassin gods, the power of Taoism.

They have suppressed those ancient artifacts.

Seeing this **** Asura field, and then seeing the little Tianzun, the Great Tianzun, and the Supreme Xuanzun who are lying down.

Their hearts are bleeding.

The few young Tianjiao before, just died.

Tianjiao like that, they can cultivate batch after batch, just like raising Gu.

But the death of these powerful men is a great loss to the three assassin gods.

"Junior, the battle of the trapped beasts will only make your death more painful!"

The deity, the Taoist-level powerhouse, with his eyes full of anger, came to kill Jun Xiaoyao!