

Sacred Body 1221

[Chapter 1221: The elephant of the emperor falls, the giant of the underworld appears, and the country is destroyed!](#)

How long have you not seen such a sight?

The sky is bloody, the avenue returns, and it's still life in the sky.

There seemed to be sorrow and joy in the boundless sky.

That is the tragedy caused by those who have reached the peak of life and fallen behind.

It represents the first life to prove that the Dao will eventually become empty.

There is nothing left, and everything is dead.

Only the endless avenue of brilliance is dissipating, that is, after the fall of the emperor, the remaining power returns to the world.

To proclaim the emperor, to a certain extent, is also a kind of plunder.

And now, people who are dead and plundered should return to heaven and earth.

"After a long time, another great emperor has fallen..."

The entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm shook together, and there were the strongest, and Old Antique was sighing.

Even in the previous two world wars, no emperor-level figures have fallen.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao and others prevented the ultimate disaster, so no real war broke out.

And now, in this immortal battle across the immortal realm, the true emperor has fallen.

This is undoubtedly a big event that shook Xianyu.

According to Junjia Bingfeng, even if you are a great emperor, you have to fall.

Because no one can stop the anger of the Jun family!

In the depths of the endless universe, the void is shattered.

The emperor Shenyu stood in it, his body shining, and healed.

"This curse of misfortune is indeed a small trouble." The Great Emperor Shenyu frowned slightly.

In the war just now, the curse of evil did affect his performance.

But fortunately, the soul master himself belongs to that kind of emperor who is not in a good state.

If it were to be a giant of the same level, then Emperor Shenyu might be really troublesome.

Immediately, Emperor Shenyu's gaze fell on the ancient bronze lamp.

After the death of the soul master.

Only the soul-attracting lamp was blooming with faint brilliance.

Quasi-Xiangqi, even Emperor Shenyu, could not break.

"The ten quasi immortal artifacts of the prefecture can be combined into the supreme immortal artifact, the ten halls of Yama."

"This soul-attracting lamp is one of them."

"That soul master should have been the strongest person in one of the ten halls of the underground palace." The Great Emperor Shenyu wondered in his heart.

Just when he raised his hand, he wanted to detain the soul lamp.

Suddenly, the void shattered, and a big dark hand grabbed the soul-attracting lamp!

"Huh, want to pick peaches behind the emperor?"

Emperor Shenyu snorted coldly, like thunder.

He chopped it off with an axe, and the immortal light was billions of meters, colliding with the big dark hand.

At the same time, on the other side of the void, another big hand came out of the sky and grabbed the soul-attracting lamp in his hand.

"This thing is originally the thing of my underworld."

A cold and faint voice sounded.

"Two emperors..."

Emperor Shenyu was silent.

Of course, the two emperors did not show up, but shot through the endless space.

They didn't want to avenge the soul master, but simply wanted to take away the soul lamp.

After all, the netherworld is the same as the fairy court, and its internal forces are intricate.

Even if the soul master was a member of the underworld, they didn't need to fight with Shenyu Great Emperor for a dead soul master.

"Youguo's actions have nothing to do with our underworld."

In the beginning, the owner of the big dark hand spread the voice.

"That's naturally the best, otherwise..."

Emperor Shenyu gave a halt.

"The netherworld can't bear the anger of my Jun family."

"Ha ha..."

There was a hoarse laughter.

Those two big dark hands grabbed the soul-attracting lamp and disappeared.

Emperor Shenyu stood silently.

In fact, if he really wants to, he can leave a soul-attracting lantern.

But he did not do so.

It's not that I'm afraid of the underworld.

It's just now, it shouldn't cause more troubles.

The underworld is more mysterious and weird than the killer gods, and shameless.

What about digging graves and digging corpses, various **** experiments, recreating reincarnation, and so on.

The coldness of the killer gods was nothing compared to the underworld.

"Netherworld has gradually surfaced, eventful autumn..." Emperor Shenyu sighed slightly.

He felt that this immortal war across immortals could not be called a storm.

It's just a small wave before the storm.

...

"How... how is it possible, Lord Soul Lord has fallen?"

Underworld immortal domain, in the ancient world of the secluded country.

The remaining two quasi emperors were blank in their minds, and their mentalities were about to collapse.

The strongest in their hearts, the background of You Country, the soul master has fallen.

"No... it's impossible!"

The two quasi emperors didn't believe it.

But the **** reality lay ahead.

Now, the entire ancient world of Youguo is like a **** kingdom of death.

Bleeding and floating on the scull, lying on the corpse for thousands of miles.

Destruction is only a matter of time.

The hearts of the two quasi emperors were beating drums.

To be honest, the stronger the monk, the more he cherishes his life.

Because they are not willing to die like this, they still want to set foot on a higher peak.

The two quasi-emperors looked at each other and seemed to see the determination in each other's eyes.

Even the soul master is dead, no matter how stubbornly it is, it will be useless.

"I wait, I am willing to surrender, driven by the monarch's family, to atone for sins."

A Youguo quasi-emperor spoke.

On the coalition side, many people were surprised.

That's the Emperor Zhun.

Not to mention reaching the peak of cultivation, at least it is also an existence above billions of living beings.

Now, he is begging for mercy and is willing to surrender.

"It seems that even Emperor Zhun is afraid of death."

Many monks have a sneer on their faces.

In terms of greed for life and fear of death, these strongest people are no different from ordinary monks.

Of course, not all the strongest people are as useless as these two quasi-emperors.

An ancient ancestor of the Jun family's hidden veins said indifferently: "Return, huh...Is my Jun family missing you two quasi-emperors?"

Jiang Daoxu also coldly shouted: "The sin of seriously hurting my grandson cannot be forgiven. I said, the three major killers are in the genre, and the dogs and dogs will not stay!"

Jiang Heng only spit out one word.

"kill!"

"you..."

The two quasi emperors were very frightened.

The Jun family still looks down on the two quasi emperors.

Next, there is not much suspense.

Although the two Youguo Zhundi struggled to resist.

But in the end, under the siege of a group of quasi emperors, hatred fell.

The remaining Youguo powerhouses were also swept away.

It's true that I didn't save my life.

The entire You Country was completely destroyed, and no one survived.

This will definitely be recorded in the annals of history.

A huge assassin dynasty, just like that.

"The Great Assassin God Dynasty was wiped out, and there will be no Youguo ever since."

"Is this the consequence of angering the Jun family? It's really rushing to kill, leaving no one behind."

"How do I feel that the Jun family also means Liwei in it?"

In the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, all the forces concerned about the situation here, and they all sighed.

For ordinary forces, fear as a killer **** like a snake and scorpion.

The Jun family and Jiang family, but it was easily destroyed.

This is the power of the three ancient imperial families.

Of course, in addition to the quiet outside.

The rest of the heaven and the **** Buddha also attracted the attention of many people.

The other army where the Emperor's Court is located is marching towards the chaotic star field, with high fighting spirit and murderous intent.

On a main battle ship where the upper echelons of the Emperor's Court are located.

Wu Hu, UU reading www.uukanshu.com, the leader of the ancient world tribe, Li Xian and others.

The old blind man in the Bronze Immortal Palace, Fang Xiuniang and others.

There are also the Queen Medusa of the Snake People.

The Sisters of the Xia Family of the Ten Thousand Race Business League and others are all here.

They are regarded as the first batch of high-level officials in the Emperor's Court.

The unparalleled beauty of the Heavenly Girl from the other side, Meng Nu'er is also among them.

She suddenly smiled and said, "Actually, I think we might come here for nothing."

"Oh, what do you mean?"

The surrounding high-ranking emperors looked at Meng Nu'er, all of them unclear.

Meng Nu'er didn't say anything, just smiled mysteriously and said.

"The gentleman is injured, and the supremacy of my clan is very unhappy."

[Chapter 1222: The powerful mother of the other shore flower, one palm destroys the **** Buddha...](#)

The chaotic star field is not in the nine-day immortal field.

As the name suggests, this is an extremely chaotic area of trivialities.

All kinds of killers, assassins, looting groups, blood-stained hands, or people who were pursued and killed all gathered here.

This is a vast area of mixed fish and dragons.

To find someone from here is tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack.

However, before the expedition, Jiang Heng used Heaven's Mystery and Divine Art to calculate that the Blood Buddha Tu was located in this chaotic star field.

At this moment, in the depths of the chaotic star field.

A giant fortress like a continent is moving.

This fortress is extremely old and exudes wildness, and the walls are covered with blood stains.

This is the residence of the Blood Buddha, a floating fortress.

Its name is Blood Buddha.

On weekdays, the Blood Buddha Fortress will raise the concealment circle, and the entire fortress will be hidden.

But now, on the surface of the Blood Buddha Fortress, hundreds of millions of array patterns were illuminated.

That is the teleportation circle, the fortress of the **** Buddha, to leave here.

However, it is different from the cross-border ancient warship.

The Blood Buddha Fortress is too huge, it is impossible to transmit a long distance, can only move short distances.

"We must not wait to die here."

The voice of the strongest came from the Blood Buddha Fortress.

"I heard that it was the Emperor's Court who attacked us this time. The strength of this army should be inferior to the other two."

"So what, as long as the Jiang family's heavenly secret magic is present, we will be estimated wherever we hide."

"It's a complete misstep this time, so I shouldn't take this task."

"It was originally a tenable task, who knew that Jun Xiaoyao was so tough, and the three quasi-emperors went to assassinate and failed."

The quasi-emperor of the **** Buddha was communicating, and he was obviously very regretful.

At this time, they had not received the news of the demise of You Country.

Otherwise, I am afraid they will be even more desperate.

At this moment, on the fortress of the Blood Buddha, there are densely packed, and countless killers and assassins of the Blood Buddha are all on guard.

They also vaguely anticipated what their future destiny would be.

Suddenly, a **** Buddha assassin raised his head.

He saw it, a slender scarlet petal, swaying down from the void.

"This is..."

The assassin held the petals in his hand, somewhat suspicious.

How can petals float in the depths of the starry sky?

However, it is not just a petal.

Two, four, six...

More and more petals fell from the deep starry sky.

Afterwards, it was like a rain of flowers, vast and vast, with endless petals falling, beautiful and weird.

But obviously, this is not normal.

There was a squeak.

Above the Blood Buddha Fortress, two figures emerged.

They are the two quasi-emperors of the **** Buddha.

The strength and background of the Blood Buddha Tua were considered the bottom of the three assassin gods, and it was weaker than Youguo and Heaven.

Including the fallen quasi emperor before, there were only three.

Of course, they also have a leader, the King of Killers.

But not in the fortress of the **** Buddha, but in an ancient forbidden area for closed-door practice.

"what happened?"

"Could it be that the army of the Emperor's Court is here?"

The two Blood Buddha quasi-emperors glanced at each other, and both saw the solemn color in each other's eyes.

They sensed an extremely dangerous Qi.

This made them feel a slight numbness in their scalp, and a kind of coldness that penetrated into the bones permeated the body.

"wrong..."

One of the quasi-emperors suddenly raised his head and looked into the depths of the sky above the star field.

I don't know when, a vague figure stood on top of the billion-dollar star dome.

The vast Milky Way, like a stream, surrounds her bare snow-white jade feet.

That figure was shrouded in a vague air machine.

Not to mention the emperor Zhun, even if it is a real emperor, he may not be able to figure out the details of this figure.

It's just that the faintly revealing slender curve is still exposed, this figure is a woman.

A magnificent and peerless woman who has never lost sight of nine days.

The blooming rain of flowers fell, it was the flower of the other side.

It is a flower that blooms on the other side of the yellow spring, beautiful and weird.

With the sky and rain as the background, the woman is simply beautiful to the extreme!

Even many of the killer assassins in the Blood Buddha Tusk with extremely cold-hearted dispositions were staring at them at this moment, and there was even a trance in their eyes.

That woman is perfect.

However, the only fly in the ointment is.

They couldn't see her face.

Her body is vague, and the only face that is faintly exposed is wearing a grimace mask that looks a little clumsy.

"You... are not from the Emperor's Court."

A quasi-emperor of the Blood Buddha tentatively said.

But the incomparably mysterious and terrifying aura made him feel that his desires were about to be crushed.

Facing the question of the strong **** Buddha, the peerless woman standing on the nine-day galaxy did not say a word.

It's as if no one would communicate with an ant at his feet.

That's right, in her eyes, these two quasi emperors are nothing more than ants at their feet.

And the other Emperor Zhun, after seeing the grimace mask, as if thinking of something, his pupils suddenly shrank to the size of a pin eye!

An absolute zero-degree chill invaded every corner of his quasi-emperor's body.

"She... She is..."

"What's the matter?" The other Zhundi was a little confused.

"The battle between the two worlds, she once appeared and fought against the ultimate misfortune..."

The words of this quasi emperor made the air dead.

The other quasi emperor suddenly realized that he was replaced by deep despair!

There is no need to say who this peerless woman is.

It is the supremacy of the Bi An clan, the mother of Bi An flowers!

Who would have thought that this cross-domain immortal war could spur her to take action?

It can be said that after reaching this existence, apart from sublimation and immortality.

There is nothing to impress them anymore.

However, the mother of flowers from the other side showed up because of Jun Xiaoyao's affairs.

At this moment, flowers and rain are flying across the sky.

This was originally an extremely beautiful scene.

But all the people in the Blood Buddha Tu only felt a chill deep into the bone marrow.

"Wait...wait...we are willing to surrender!"

Faced with such existence, the two Blood Buddha quasi-emperors even doubted it.

Even if it was the Lord of the Bloody Buddha, the return of the King of Killers would not have much effect.

So they are very direct and want to surrender.

However...

The mother of the other shore flower, still silent.

She finally moved.

Slowly stretched out a lotus root arm, a delicate jade hand like a work of art, pressing it down with a palm.

Obviously it was a small and slender jade hand, but after pressing it down with a palm.

The endless galaxy is boiling!

All kinds of avenue **** patterns and chains of order are broken and destroyed!

The order of space collapsed instantly, and hundreds of millions of big stars were instantly annihilated into dust!

All matter, as if under this palm, was broken up into the initial molecular state!

This is an absolute crush, the world is shaking, and the heavens resonate!

This vast chaotic star field has set off a monstrous wave of laws!

The waves swept across the entire star field, and countless creatures in the chaotic star field were shocked!

This is like destroying the world!

Many creatures with a slightly weaker cultivation base were directly shaken to death after hundreds of millions of miles away.

Just like a giant, stepping on it will always hurt the innocent.

This is why, the most powerful people above the emperor rank will go to the depths of the starry sky to fight, just to avoid spreading to other innocents.

But the mother of other flowers doesn't care.

Or, to her.

In addition to continuing to practice and becoming stronger.

Only Jun Xiaoyao can make her care a little bit.

That's it.

After a palm, the Blood Buddha Fortress ceased to exist.

Even the ruins and fragments disappeared.

Only the dust is flying in the sky.

Under this palm, the two **** quasi-emperors were no different from other **** slayers. They were all ants, and they were all annihilated.

With a palm of the mother of flowers on the other side, the Blood Buddha, one of the three assassin dynasties, was wiped out!

However, the expression under the grimace mask of the mother of flowers on the other side of UU Reading www.uukanshu.com is still cold, without the slightest fluctuation.

Would you feel a sense of accomplishment if you stepped on an ant?

However, there was an inexplicable touch in the heart of the mother of Bianhua.

It seems that a long time ago, there was also a beautiful woman.

One palm destroys the supreme immortal dynasty, and one palm destroys the eternal forbidden area.

"Is it her shadow again..." the mother of the other shore flower muttered to herself.

She wants to get rid of the ghost face empress who has been unable to get rid of.

The figure of the mother of the other shore flower faded into the void and disappeared.

Come silently.

Go silently.

A killer dynasty, under her palm, has completely become the dust of history...

[Chapter 1223: The Lord of the Bloody Buddha, the King of Killers, Suppress with 1 Slap!](#)

The palm of the mother of flowers on the other side is undoubtedly causing great waves in the entire chaotic star field.

Countless creatures have been affected.

Luckily, I just suffered some trauma.

Those with bad luck were directly shaken to death.

Hundreds of millions of creatures are shaking.

"What's the matter, is the end of the chaotic star field coming?"

"Could it be the army of the Emperor's Court, but they have not yet started a war!"

In the chaotic star field, countless creatures are communicating.

The shock just now was like a **** destroying the world!

On the side of the Emperor's Court army, there is a war ark to protect it, so naturally it will not be affected.

"What's the matter, that breath..."

Rao is as calm as a military guard, and there are vibrating colors in his eyes.

What a mighty force that is.

But it was just one move, and the entire chaotic star field was affected, with countless casualties.

"That direction is the direction of Blood Buddha!" someone shouted.

"March at full speed, find out the situation!" Wu Hu ordered.

Meng Nu'er, who had been walking with the army, had such an expression in her beautiful eyes.

"Have you already made a shot? Let my clan supreme make many shots, Lord Jun, your charm is really unstoppable."

Meng Nu'er said inwardly.

Before the war of misfortune, the mother of the other shore flower also appeared, protecting Jun Xiaoyao.

This is also true this time.

She naturally didn't know the fetters between the mother of Bianhua and Jun Xiaoyao.

Just when the army of the Emperor's Court went all-out to the location of the Blood Buddha.

In another ancient place.

This is a world of blood evil, an ancient battlefield of killing.

Full of endless danger.

Right in the deepest part of this **** ancient land.

In a sea of blood, a figure suddenly woke up and let out a cold shout.

"Who is it!?"

The voice was mighty and powerful, shaking the world.

The whole sea of blood exploded, and the blood wave was overwhelming!

Some of the explorers on the periphery were extremely frightened.

"Oh my God, in the depths of the **** ancient land, is there something awakened?"

"Rewind, I can't stay here anymore..."

Many monks evacuated in a hurry.

In the sea of blood, a figure with **** long hair appeared.

In a pair of cold eyes, the sight of a sea of blood and a dead mountain emerged.

Beside him, countless blood evil magic rings emerged.

This is because too many creatures have been killed, condensed.

Every blood evil magic circle represents that hundreds of millions of lives have been slaughtered.

And beside this figure, there are tens of thousands of blood evil magic rings!

How many creatures were killed before this condensed?

And this figure is the Lord of Bloody Buddha, the King of Killers!

"Who is it, who is it, dare to destroy my **** Buddha!"

The killer king is shouting.

He is an emperor who kills Dao to prove Dao by killing.

Even the emperor of the same level would be jealous of him.

This is also the reason why the Blood Buddha can be immortal for a long time, and it stands side by side with the other two killer gods.

The strength of the Blood Buddha itself is not strong.

But he, the king of assassins, is so powerful that even the emperor is jealous.

No one dared to provoke the Blood Buddha for fear of being avenged by the Killer King.

But just now.

The Assassin King who was accumulating power in the sea of blood felt it.

The Blood Buddha was destroyed.

This made him very angry.

Who dares to deal with the Blood Buddha?

"Let me see the Emperor Slayer, who killed the **** Buddha!"

"Even if the emperor makes a move, this emperor will make him pay the price of blood!"

Just when the killer king wanted to find the murderer.

Suddenly, flowers from the other shore fluttered down.

The killer king's body tightened.

This is his instinctive reaction to a crisis.

"how come?"

The killer king himself was puzzled.

He is the Great Killing Dao.

At this level, it can be said that in Xianyu, there is not much that can threaten him.

Even some great emperors were very jealous of him.

But now, he actually felt a long-lost sense of crisis.

He had experienced this kind of crisis.

That was when he first entered the spiritual world, because of some grievances, the whole family was destroyed.

He hid in a cesspit, shivering.

Finally, he waited for the enemy to go away before he dared to crawl out of it.

Who could have imagined that a generation of murderous Dao emperors, the strongest man who created the assassin goddess Blood Buddha Tu, once had the experience of hiding in a cesspit.

It was also since then that the character of the killer king became cold and distorted, and finally he used the killing testimony.

This tragic memory that he did not want to recall made the killing intent in the eyes of the killer king even stronger.

It was because of that experience that was later picked up.

Some people even joked in private, calling him the King of the Dungpit.

Of course, those who ridiculed on the face were all annihilated by the King of Killers, and they belonged to the Jiu Clan.

"Who is playing mystery in front of this emperor!"

The killer king is full of evil spirits, with thousands of blood evil magic rings, blooming with brilliant blood.

And at this moment, in the void of this **** ancient land.

A magnificent and peerless shadow, backed by the sky and rain, quietly emerged.

A clumsy ghost face, extremely mysterious, with a pair of faint pupils under the mask.

Three thousand green silks are scattered at will, and the roots are crystal clear.

A black dress is wrapped in an extremely proud body.

The slender and beautiful jade legs overlapped, and the crystal jade without shoes and socks stepped on the void, and countless avenues of gods appeared under his feet.

There is no doubt that this is a glamorous, beautiful and thrilling woman.

But the king of killers at this moment is not in the mood to appreciate this beauty.

Because he felt a danger.

Extremely dangerous!

This kind of feeling has never been experienced since he became an emperor.

But now, he realized it again.

That kind of fear and trembling from the depths of the soul!

That feeling, as if it were, he went back to the time when the whole family was destroyed.

In order to survive, he hides in the cesspool to survive.

This feeling made the killer king, while fearing, there was a kind of monstrous humiliation and anger.

"Did you destroy the Blood Buddha?"

The Killer King guessed it, but he still couldn't believe it.

How could the Blood Buddha provoke such a terrifying existence?

Even the Emperor Zhun is not qualified to assassinate such characters.

He had been practicing in retreat before, so he was unaware of everything in the outside world and naturally didn't know what was happening.

The mother of the other shore flower is as cold as frost.

Facing this real emperor-level figure, she glanced straightly.

"An emperor has a trace of value."

After all, the mother of the other shore flower is still simple, stretched out a small and slender jade hand, and pressed away against the killer king.

The endless avenue is blooming with brilliance, surrounded by divine texts, as if the world is resonating and shaking!

The whole blood evil ancient land suddenly oscillated, the sea of blood overturned, and the ground cracked.

With this palm, you can break the entire **** ancient land!

"This power...the supremacy of the emperor!"

The king of killers was extremely shocked.

Even with his emperor's state of mind, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com has caused huge waves at this moment.

When can such a powerful person easily appear in the fairyland?

You know, even emperors like them, under normal circumstances, can't wreak havoc in the fairyland at will. This is the provision of the Primordial Covenant.

However, there was no time for the killer king to think about it.

That bare hand, like the eternal sky, collapsed and pressed down.

Even if he was the emperor of killing Dao, he coughed up blood, was shaken back, his body was cracked, and the emperor's body was shaking.

It is not that the emperor is not strong, but that the strength of the mother of the other shore flower has far surpassed the average emperor and reached the realm of supremacy among the emperors.

Otherwise, she would not have been qualified to fight the ultimate misfortune.

The mother of the other shore flower used the highest law to imprison the king of killers.

The master of the dignified Bloody Buddha was suppressed by one hand!

[Chapter 1224: The king of killers, returned to the court of the emperor, once the black calendar...](#)

The **** ancient land has long been torn apart.

This ancient battlefield, which has existed since ancient times, was faltered by a blow by the mother of the other shore flower.

And the Lord of the Bloody Tutu, the King of Killers, was imprisoned in the cage of the avenue.

"Drop, or die!"

The mother of flowers on the other side, she doesn't say many words cruelly, and utters a few words indifferently.

If the Emperor Zhun had no value in her eyes.

Then the king of killers at the moment has a trace of value.

Of course, it is not the value to her, but the value to Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if it is as strong as a monarch, one cannot ignore the power of an emperor.

The corner of the killer king's eyes twitched when he heard the words of the mother of the other shore flower.

To be honest, facing the supremacy of an emperor, he could not have the power to resist.

These powerful people are already the existence of the emperor.

One step forward is the Near God level.

Close to the existence of myth.

"Hateful, the emperor came along rough roads and created the **** statue of the foundation of eternal life. How can he die?"

The killer king looked terrifying.

Generally speaking, when you reach the realm of the great emperor, your mood has long been unwavering.

But not all emperors are like this.

The killer king has experienced ups and downs, and he has also had the experience of hiding in a cesspit, which makes him extremely realistic.

Apart from killing and becoming stronger, there is no other purpose.

"The emperor can't fall here..."

Although for the emperor, surrender is an absolute humiliation.

But the killer king has escaped even the dung pit, and is afraid of surrender?

"Everyone is dead. As long as there is life, there is hope..." The Killer King whispered.

Only when he broke through the sea of blood, he vaguely felt that there was a road returning between heaven and earth.

That should be an emperor who fell not long ago.

The killer king didn't want to be the same as the fallen emperor.

"I would like to surrender."

The killer king said indifferently.

The mother of the other shore flower didn't say a word, and then a delicate jade pointed out.

A little mark of destruction escaped into the body of the killer king.

That is a restriction and shackles.

It was the same as Jun Wugui's time when he tried to restrict Fufeng King.

After all, the killer king is a true emperor.

If he goes crazy, the consequences will be unimaginable.

With a wave of her jade hand, the mother of flowers on the other side took the killer king and broke through the world.

On the other side, the chaotic star field.

When the army of the Emperor's Court came to the location of the Blood Buddha Tutu estimated by Jiang Heng.

Everyone is a little confused.

Because there is nothing in front of me, it's empty.

Not even a star.

In the void, there were only those huge abyss cracks that stretched for hundreds of millions of miles.

This universe was shattered like a mirror, and many void rifts appeared.

"What's going on, this place seems to have experienced a big battle!

"Is it the previous wave of destruction, who can cause such a great destruction?"

"Where is the fortress of the Blood Buddha?"

"Could it be that Emperor Zhun Heng of the Jiang family made a wrong calculation?"

The coalition forces are all dumbfounded.

Those who followed the powerful forces, such as the ancient Ye Family, the Demon Immortal Sect, the Demon Temple, the Holy Spirit Academy and other powerful forces, were also at a loss.

On the deck of an Ark of War, the stalwart Wu Hu has deep eyes.

He raised his hand and caught a cloud of dust in the void.

"I'm afraid, the **** Buddha has already turned to ashes."

Wu Hu's words left the whole army silent.

All directions are dead!

Many monks were filled with a touch of extreme astonishment on their faces.

Bloody Buddha, gone?

"Impossible, even if the real emperor personally takes the shot, it is impossible to eliminate it so thoroughly in such a short time?"

"Yes, and I have heard that if the fortress of the **** Buddha is fully defensive, it can even block the emperor's attack in a short period of time."

Many people don't believe it, because this is really incredible.

"For the supreme family, nothing is impossible."

Suddenly, Meng Nu'er, the goddess of the other shore, walked out and said.

Upon hearing this, the surrounding monks were shocked again.

Then suddenly thought of someone.

The existence that fought side by side with Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Wugui in the battle of misfortune.

"hiss..."

Countless sounds of cold breath sounded.

If it is her, then it makes sense.

But that kind of existence would actually be shot because Jun Xiaoyao was secretly calculated, and it was indeed unexpected.

"Is it really for nothing?"

Many strong accompanying people are a little speechless.

Just when the whole army did not know what to do.

Suddenly, the void seemed to shake.

Immediately, two figures appeared above the star dome, attracting everyone's attention.

Those who come are naturally the mother of the other side flower.

"See supreme!"

With fanatical respect in Meng Nu'er's eyes, she shouted.

"It's really the mother of the other shore flower!"

"I have seen the mother of flowers on the other side!"

In the entire army, countless monks gave up their hands.

Although the mother of the other shore flower was considered to be a foreign immortal before.

But she and Jun Xiaoyao and others fought side by side with misfortune, and also won the respect of Xianyu.

In addition, the mother of the other shore flower itself is also unfathomable, and this is the biggest reason why she can be awed.

The mother of the other shore flower is beautiful, but no one dared to stare at her.

So when many people moved their eyes, they all saw the existence behind the mother of Higan Flower.

"Hey, is that... the Lord of the Bloody Buddha, the terrifying King of Killers!"

Among the coalition forces, there are many old and highly qualified people who naturally know a lot.

"It's really the King of Killers, I said, the **** Buddha is destroyed, how could that King of Killers remain silent?"

"He is a real Dao-killing emperor who can prove Dao by killing him, but now, how does it feel like being suppressed by the mother of flowers on the other side?"

This scene made the entire coalition silent collectively.

That is a real emperor, above the billions of creatures.

As a result, he was suppressed and became a prisoner.

Everyone's awe of the mother of the other shore flower became more profound.

"It's really the emperor who killed Dao. I heard that his road to rise is not much better than that of the Great Emperor Luangu, and he has escaped the cesspool."

"Oh, isn't he the great dung pit emperor who is so famous in the gossip?"

"Yes, I heard that his real name is Gou Sheng, but because of indecent and a bit like a dog, he only claims to be the king of killers to the outside world."

Hearing those faint whispers, Gou Sheng, the king of killers, had muscles on his face twitching, his eyes shot out, and the void was shaking.

Who would dare to mention the Great Emperor and Gou Sheng in front of him? This is his absolute black history.

Anyone who mentions it will have to punish the Nine Races!

"Um?"

The mother of flowers on the other side snorted coldly, and Gou Sheng was struck by lightning, his emperor body was shaking, and the mark of destruction in his body seemed to burst.

The king of dignified killers has never been so aggrieved.

"You, listen to Jun Xiaoyao's order and belong to the Emperor's Court. This is the sin of the Blood Buddha."

The mother of flowers from the other side cast a word coldly, and her figure faded into the void and disappeared.

With her strength, one person can sweep the three killer gods, but she is too lazy to do it.

Just show your attitude.

The king of killers was taken aback.

He thought that the mother of Bianhua wanted to take him, the great emperor, as a servant.

Who would have thought that the mother of Bianhua didn't care about him at all, and looked down upon him as the great emperor, but gave him to Jun Xiaoyao.

The mark of destruction in his body still exists.

If he did something crazy or violated Jun Xiaoyao's order, the mark of destruction in his body would explode immediately, and even the emperor's body would explode.

This fascinating killer king fell on the Ark of War without saying a word.

That faint imperial might made people around him dare not approach.

Wu Hu's eyes were also solemn.

It is worthy of killing the Dao emperor, with his current strength, UU reading www.uukanshu.com. It is impossible for com to compete with it.

Unless he thoroughly refines the heart of protecting the world, the blood of Emperor Huang, and reaches the quasi-emperor, can he compete with him.

Everyone is far away from the king of killers.

Only one creature walked towards the King of Killers, even trying to get his back on his shoulders.

It was the horse that Jun Xiaoyao once had, nine lions.

"Hey, buddy, you are also called Gouzhu. What a coincidence, my nickname is also Gouzhu."

The nine lions were so careless that they wanted to hook up with the killer king.

It's so cool to be brothers and sisters with a great emperor.

However, the king of killers, his face was as dark as the bottom of a pot, he screamed up to the sky, shook thousands of miles, shattered the stars outside the sky, and vented his depression.

He is not called the dog left, nor is he the emperor of the cesspool.

He is the Lord of the Bloody Buddha and the King of Killers!

[Chapter 1225: The most frustrated emperor in history, the **** Buddha is over, Xian Ting...](#)

"Oh, buddy, don't you know how to roar in the same line of nine lions, fate!"

The nine lions were covering their ears, which was even more pleasantly surprised.

This person not only has the same name as it, but even roars like a lion.

The killer king wanted to kill nine lions with one look.

But the mark of destruction in his body is monitoring his actions all the time.

If the killer king crosses slightly, he will fall immediately.

Therefore, it is impossible for him to kill the Emperor's Court.

He doesn't want to die, he wants to live.

Generally speaking, the stronger the stronger, the more he cherishes his life.

In the end, the angry assassin king just spit out a word coldly.

"roll!"

The sound wave was so strong that all the nine lions were stunned and dizzy.

"Hey, you, your name is Gou Sheng, and I am also called Gouzhu. I grew up from the same root, so why bother?"

"Oh, by the way, you seem to have another title, called the Great King of the Dungpit. I am different from you."

"I am a nine-headed lion, not a dog, so I don't like to eat shit."

"But you are a human being. How can you like shit? It shouldn't. You don't really like shit, do you?"

The nine lions combed their mane while chattering endlessly.

The killer king's eyes were bloodshot, and his **** hair was dancing wildly.

"Ah ah ah ah ah..."

The killer king vented his anger by screaming in grief and anger, rushing out of the stars and destroying countless stars.

"Hey, it's a great emperor, why are you crazy?"

"The emperor has no disposition at all, and my mentality is not as good as I am, and the compulsion is too low."

The nine lions pouted their heads and said, curling their lips.

A group of monks around were speechless, with black lines on their foreheads.

"If you can make a great emperor angry like this, you are also an individual talent, no, a lion talent."

The hanging hair parrot of the Bronze Immortal Palace slapped his lips.

They are all beasts, so why are these nine lions so beautiful?

Who could have imagined that the master of the **** Buddha would be so sad.

Although he wasn't dead, he didn't seem to be any better than the soul master who had fallen.

"Is this the consequence of provoking the Jun family, dead dead, crazy crazy."

Seeing this scene, countless monks thought to themselves.

It was too miserable to provoke Jun Xiaoyao.

After You Country, the Bloody Buddha Tu also ended in such an absurd scene.

Finally, and the most eye-catching thing is naturally the army of the monarch's main line.

And what they are facing is also the oldest and most mysterious heaven among the three assassin gods.

The place of heaven is in the realm of Huntian.

This is something that many people did not expect.

After all, Huntian Xianyu is the territory of Xianting.

As a hegemonic power that once dominated the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm and created rules.

Who dares to stroke the tiger's whiskers in Xian Ting?

However, the assassin dynasty of heaven is rooted in the Huntian Immortal Realm.

This is indeed beyond the expectations of many people.

Some caring people also flashed thoughtful colors in their eyes.

The Supreme Immortal Court, would it be so easy to let the Jun family swagger into the Huntian Immortal Realm?

Or think from another angle.

If the Xian Ting army, for some reason, would enter the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm to start a war.

Will the Jun family agree?

For a while, the big bosses of many immortal forces showed deep thoughts in their eyes and paid attention to the battle.

The Huntian Immortal Territory is not too close to the Wild Immortal Territory.

Even if it is the supreme crossing, it will take a long time.

But the Jun family is like a rainbow and is eager for revenge.

All kinds of immortal sources are poured into the Ark of War as if they don't need money.

The light of the circle lights up from time to time.

That arrogant means of burning money has shocked countless forces and opened their eyes.

The Junjia's consumption of marching alone is enough to match the resources of many forces for many years.

It didn't take too long.

The vast army of the monarch's main line, like a steel blue dragon, flocked to the Huntian Immortal Territory.

This is a vast area.

It is even much larger than the previous Netherworld Immortal Domain.

Countless forces live in this fairyland.

A large part of them are subordinate to Xian Ting.

Xian Ting almost has absolute dominance over the Huntian Immortal Territory.

However, before the division of Xian Ting, almost the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Domain was in charge of Xian Ting.

The Nine Immortals are in control of the Nine Immortals.

Only later, the Supreme Immortal Court collapsed, and their sphere of influence shrank to the Huntian Immortal Territory.

In fact, at that time, the Jun family was too lazy to be a bird fairy.

Xian Ting said that it had once unified the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, but in fact, there were only a small number of Xian Ting troops stationed on the Huangtian Immortal Territory.

The Jun family didn't even bother to rush, so they just watched the clown.

But now that the Jun family came to the Huntian Immortal Territory, it was undoubtedly a risk.

This risk does not come from heaven.

But from Xian Ting.

At a certain moment, in the void, a cold voice suddenly sounded.

"The comer stops!"

In the universe ahead, a group of heavenly soldiers from the fairy garden will appear, not many in number, just a small team.

"Huntian Immortal Territory is the sphere of influence of Xian Ting, you are..."

The vast army of the monarchs is enough to deter countless forces.

But these celestial soldiers and generals have no scruples, obviously there are orders behind them.

"coming..."

Many Xeon and Old Antiques who pay attention to the situation of the war have raised their spirits.

As the two overlords of Xianyu, it would be strange if Xian Ting didn't pick things up.

"roll."

Eight ancestors' destiny, just spit out a word coldly.

Their Jun family is not in the mood to entangle with Xian Ting.

"Even if you want to enter the Huntian Immortal Territory, you have to go through Xianting's permission, otherwise, wait for me to report first." Xianting's general said.

Jun Tianming let out a cold snort, and left without a word!

"presumptuous!"

At this time, there was a sound like thunder.

On the side of Huntian Immortal Territory, a large, regular hand protruded, but instead it pressed towards Jun Tianming.

"You are the presumptuous!"

The fifth ancestor Taihao stared with old eyes, and he chopped out the hatchet in his hand, directly cutting the rule with a big hand!

hiss...

All over the world, there were many sounds of air-conditioning.

Jun family, so strong!

"That's awesome, you're still so rigid in Xianting's site, you deserve to be the Jun family!"

"Jun's family, you have passed a little bit, what do you mean by such a large army, pouring into my fairy court?"

A figure exuding quasi-emperor fluctuations emerged, a quasi-emperor of Fuxi's immortal lineage.

"You Xian Ting should know what our Jun family is going to do, so don't get in the way!"

The sixth ancestor, Tai Xuan, holds an ancient peach wood sword, the sword is full of air.

"Did you eradicate heaven, but this battle is too much, or wait for us to expel heaven from the Huntian Immortal Realm, and then you will encircle and suppress it?"

The quasi emperor of Fuxi Xiantong said lightly.

At this time, some people who were observing secretly also frowned, feeling a bit too much.

This is clearly making things difficult for Jun's family.

However, this is the territory of Xian Ting, if the Jun family's army breaks in rashly, it may even go to war.

I am afraid that heaven has not been wiped out, UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) will have to lose with Xian Ting.

However, at this moment.

The entire universe seemed to be trembling slightly, and billions of stars were shaken down.

A hazy figure stepped on slowly.

It seemed that Wandao was trampled under his feet by him.

Behind him, nine golden dragons roared in the sky, shaking the endless world.

Every golden dragon seems to be able to swallow a great world!

This incomparably stalwart shadowy figure stands on the top of Kowloon, overlooking the eternal vastness!

"As pointed out by Junjia Bingfeng, the gods and demons retreat!"

"Xian Ting, either fight or go away!"

The three ancestors of the monarch family, the Tai emperor, dominate the galaxy and swallow the world!

[Chapter 1226: Xian Ting retreat, heaven resident, mortal world, Taikoo...](#)

The mighty emperor's voice, shaking the boundless tens of thousands of miles!

This is the attitude of an emperor.

The three ancestors, the emperor's remarks, are not domineering.

But this is not deliberate, but a character that comes out naturally.

Or in other words.

There is no one in the Jun family who is not domineering.

Jun Xiaoyao has brought this domineering character inherited from the family to the extreme.

"you..."

The quasi emperor of the Fuxi immortal order felt an overwhelming pressure pouring down like a sea.

Rao is a quasi-emperor, and he feels his body is creaking, as if being crushed by an ancient god.

Puff!

This quasi-emperor of the Fuxi Immortal Order was actually crushed by that terrifying coercion to kneel down on one knee!

This makes all directions sluggish and shocked!

Fuxi immortal ruled Zhundi, cold sweat appeared on his face, and his expression was twitching.

In front of countless forces and gazes, he was crushed to his knees.

How humiliating is this for a quasi emperor?

"Not an ordinary emperor..."

This Fuxi immortal ruled quasi-emperor, his teeth were trembling.

This coercion is terrifying!

Although the average emperor is strong enough, he can't just rely on coercion to crush him to one knee.

The true strength of Emperor Taihuang absolutely surpassed the average emperor!

Even the quasi emperor of Fuxi Xian Tong is like this.

Naturally, the results of those celestial soldiers and generals can be imagined.

One by one was blasted into a cloud of blood fog, and the dead couldn't die again.

Fortunately, this is just a small group of heavenly soldiers.

If it were a big army, then Xian Ting and Jun's family would really have to face off directly today.

At this moment, a calm voice suddenly sounded.

"You deserve to be the great emperor of the Jun family. In that era, you were in the limelight. Now you don't have to make things difficult for a quasi-emperor, right?"

Although this voice was weak, it resounded like a rumbling sound in everyone's ears.

"It's the emperor of Xianting!"

A group of immortal domain power leaders who are concerned about the situation here are all shocked.

The great emperor of Xian Ting also appeared, is this going to confront the Jun family?

After all, Xian Ting died a group of celestial soldiers and geniuses.

This matter can be said to be big or small, or it can be very small.

Emperor Taihuang, with a hazy face, without the slightest expression, as plain as water.

"If you don't fight, don't get in the way."

"Haha...Brother Taihuang, your monarch's army has been so aggressive and invaded the territory of my fairy court, and you are so overbearing. Isn't it a bit too much?"

The emperor of Xian Ting smiled faintly.

Emperor Taihuang slightly raised his eyelids.

"Who calls you a brother? When the emperor proclaimed the Dao, you were still wearing open crotch pants!"

In a word, the entire fairyland was dead silent.

Countless powerful people have their eyes wide open, and their chins are about to fall to the ground.

The third ancestor of the Jun family seemed a little overbearing.

When he was preaching, the emperor of Xian Ting was still wearing open crotch pants?

This is definitely Chi Guoguo's contempt.

Rao was the emperor of Xian Ting, and he was also stunned.

To be honest, if you were an emperor, you would not accept such humiliation.

Just when many people were speculating whether the emperor of Xian Ting would directly attack the Emperor Taihuang.

An indifferent voice came.

"retreat!"

"grown ups..."

The quasi emperor of Fuxi immortal order was unwilling, but he gritted his teeth and retreated.

Seeing this scene, the eyes of many powerful people were surprised.

Xian Ting retreated.

wrong.

Rather than retreating, it would be better to say that Xian Ting does not want to tear his face with the Jun family now.

The reason is also very simple.

Because the current fairy court is not completely unified.

Although it is collectively referred to externally as a complete fairy court, the internal division is very serious.

Both the Wa Huangxian Order and the Fuxi Immortal Order are vying for the right to hold the power of the Immortal Order.

The contemporary young emperor Ling Yuan, and the ancient young emperor Haotian, also corresponded to the two immortals of Wa emperor and Fuxi.

In addition, the rest of the Xian Tong also have their own minds.

It is by no means a wise move to rashly start a war against the immortal overlord family of the Jun family when Xian Ting has never been unified.

But this time, the reason Xian Ting made a deliberate move seemed to make things difficult for the Jun family.

In fact, he is also trying to figure out what the Jun family's attitude is.

And now, the Jun family's attitude is beyond doubt.

If you want to fight, you will fight. My Jun family is never afraid to fight.

So Xian Ting retreated temporarily.

"Huh, boring."

Jun Tianming snorted coldly.

The army of the monarchs continued to swarm into the realm of mixed heavens and immortals.

In this army, the Great Elder of the Immortal Court was present.

Not only him.

There are also some disciples of Xianyuan, including Jun Xiaoyao's followers, companions, friends and so on.

First of all, they naturally want to avenge Jun Xiaoyao.

Second, I also want to temper myself through the battle of immortality.

There was also a follower who once had no regrets, one of the Eight Tribes of the God King, the Heavenly Punisher War God Man, was also present.

He wants to avenge his young master.

As for the double pupil piano girl Ajiu, she has never shown up.

Since the last time, after Emperor Funeral and Jun Xiaoyao had parted each other, Ah Jiu practiced alone and completely disappeared and never returned to Jun's house.

It didn't take long for the Jun family to find the place of paradise in the deduction.

But seeing this area.

Don't say it's some melon-eating forces in the distance.

Even some of the members of the Jun family were slightly surprised.

Because here, it is not a forbidden place for eternity, nor is it a hidden place, nor is it an ancient world, a small world, or the like.

This is a mortal world.

Looking at it, the village houses are scattered, the rice paddies are crisscrossing, there are old cows plowing the fields, and children frolicking.

There are even more peasant women, dressing up by the stream.

"This... is this the seat of heaven?"

The ancestors of the Jun family were a little surprised.

If it weren't for this, Jiang Heng, who mastered the heavenly miracle, was deduced.

They even thought that they could be mistaken.

"Hey, daddy, look, there are many people flying in the sky!"

A child, pulling the corner of a middle-aged man's clothes, pointed at the Jun family's army above the sky.

"Shhh, that's a fairy!"

Upon seeing this, a group of villagers all knelt on the ground.

This made the Jun family a little embarrassed.

This is where they are going to conquer?

But this is a group of mortals, and it's useless if they slaughtered them.

However, above the star dome, the fourth ancestor of the Jun family, Jun Taiyan, a sneer appeared on the gentle face, and the corners of his lips were curled, which evoked a hint of irony.

She patted it with a palm, and the light of endless stars gathered.

A million big stars outside the sky fell, turned into a devastating meteorite rain, and fell on that mortal world!

"Taiyan Guzu, this..."

The ancestors of the Jun family wanted to speak but stopped.

In fact, there is an unwritten tacit agreement in the cultivation world.

That is, under normal circumstances, monks cannot massacre mortals for no reason.

Because every monk is cultivated from a mortal.

And mortals are the cornerstone.

If the mortals are killed.

The monk with the lowest cultivation level will replace the mortal and become the new bottom.

From this cycle down, there will be fewer and fewer creatures in the world, which is definitely a disaster.

However, Jun Taiyan ignored it.

"To avenge my monarch's Qilin'er, isn't it ten thousand times more important than the lives of a group of mortals?"

"Moreover, you can see clearly." Jun Taiyan sneered.

Rumble!

The meteorite rain of destruction fell, and the group of mortals in the mortal world of UU Reading www.uukanshu.com all perished in the destruction.

Many forces around watching the battle felt that their actions were a bit outdated.

Suddenly, an array of patterns flickered.

The entire mortal world instantly turned into a vast array of destruction!

"The full version of Taikoo's Sixth Killing Array, Heaven also has some background." Jun Taiyan said lightly, picking up her exquisite fingernails.

Everyone was stunned at once, and then stunned.

The entire mortal world is turned out to be the sixth killer formation of Primordial Ancient!

This is heaven, the reason why almost no one can find it!

At this moment, there was a cold voice.

"It's worthy of being the fourth ancestor of the Jun family, today, if you want to destroy my heaven, your Jun family will have to break your nerves and bones!"

[Chapter 1227: The background of heaven, the angel puppets of the imperial realm, 2 emperor realms...](#)

In the beginning, many strong people were a little dazed.

Heaven will be hidden in this mortal world.

Until now, when the light of the killing array emerged, many people noticed it.

It turns out that the entire mortal world is a mighty killing array!

The Sixth Swire Killing Array!

Taikoo ranked first and second killer, almost lost.

The Jun family has a complete Swire Third Killing Array.

Heaven can have a complete Primordial Sixth Killing Array, which definitely has a deep background.

It can be said that many powerful immortal forces do not have a place in the town of Primordial Killing Array.

As for the Sixth Swire Killing Array, there is another feature, that is, it has the power of part of the phantom array.

This is also the reason why the sixth killing array can be transformed into a mortal world.

This phantom array is extremely delicate, and even the general quasi emperor, without deliberate observation, can hardly find any clues.

The fourth ancestor Jun Taiyan could see through at a glance.

Of course, she is not the only one seen through the Jun family.

It's just that she is the first to do it.

"Tsk tsk, it's no wonder that heaven can become the head of the three assassin dynasties. This foundation really sets a gap with the other two dynasties."

There is no Primordial Killing Array in the Blood Buddha Tumulus.

Youguo Taikoo Eighth Killing Array.

But the Taikoo Killing Array, every other ranking, the power is different from the world.

At this moment, the entire mortal world is transformed into a killing array.

But the army of the monarchs did not have the slightest fear.

Just relying on this Primordial Sixth Killing Array, wanting to stop their iron torrent, it was a bit whimsical.

"kill!"

Commanded by the destiny of the eight ancestors of the Jun family.

Twenty war arks, above the energy-concentrating array shining dazzlingly.

That is the power of countless monks, fused together, turned into a cannon of the law of destruction, bombarding the place of heaven.

Rumble!

This place suddenly erupted in turbulence and fluctuations, it was like a world-destroying army, destroying the human world.

"kill!"

However, on the side of heaven, there are also dense figures flashing out.

At the same time, five figures appeared, and the might of the quasi emperor trembled the world.

At the same time, they controlled the Sixth Swire Killing Array to contend with the Jun family's army.

Countless assassin killers in heaven also appeared in the void, sneaking on the Jun family's army.

The war broke out directly without any prelude.

The monarch army, like a giant steel beast, crushed away.

Heaven can only rely on the Primordial Sixth Killing Array, and there are five quasi-emperors to resist.

Anyone with a discerning eye can see that this is just a beast fighting.

"Sacrifice to the emperor soldiers!"

There is a quasi-emperor roaring in heaven.

Three groups of brilliance emerged, exuding vast emperor prestige, and they were three immortal emperor soldiers!

Heaven, as a nation of killers, has harvested a lot of spoils, and it is only natural that there are many emperor soldiers.

but...

Comparing the background with the Jun family, it is like a beggar, who is richer than the king.

On the Jun family's side, there is also a vast imperial prestige that oscillates.

The Emperor's Mirror, the Book of the Emperor of the Earth, and the Pen of the Emperor of the People.

Three emperor soldiers were sacrificed!

Of course, the Jun family also sacrificed several other imperial soldiers.

After all, in the last Immortal War, the seven major forces of the Jun Family's First War, harvested many emperor soldiers.

At this moment, the eyes of the monks in heaven were even more gloomy.

How do you fight this?

But in the eyes of the five quasi emperors, there was a touch of coldness.

Even if the heavens are destroyed, the Jun family will never think about getting better!

"If Heaven only relies on the Sixth Swire Killing Array, its destruction is only a matter of time."

"Don't forget, there is another big man who hasn't moved."

Many people are looking at the stalwart figure standing on the boundless universe, the vastness of the emperor, and the dragons roaring to the heavens.

The three ancestor Tai emperor looked at the vast war below, his eyes were as if there was no wave in the ancient well.

As the third ancestor of the Jun family, he has seen too many magnificent wars.

Compared with those, the current immortal war is not like a child's play, but it's commonplace.

However, Emperor Taihuang did not want to delay.

He slowly raised his hand, the power of the great road converged, and the heavens shook.

Then the palm fell down, and he wanted to directly destroy the Sixth Swire Killing Array!

The palm of the law, like the sky covered by the pressure, enveloped the entire mortal world.

It seems that everything can be crushed with one palm!

This is the power of the three ancestors of the monarch family, the emperor!

"Oh my god, is this destroying the world, destroying the world with one palm!"

"Fortunately, the rules of the Huntian Immortal Realm are extremely old and very strong. Otherwise, the entire Immortal Realm will have a big shock!"

The forces concerned by the Quartet all took a breath.

This is just a single palm, without using any powerful means.

But it feels more terrifying than all means!

On the side of heaven, the faces of the five quasi emperors changed drastically.

They looked at each other, and there was a flash of determination in their eyes.

"start up!"

A heavenly nine-winged archangel shouted coldly.

boom!

A vast breath exploded, and the immeasurable golden sacred light suddenly radiated from the heavenly residence.

A figure shrouded in golden gods emerged.

What is shocking is that there are twelve light wings behind him!

Seeing this scene, many people are suffocated.

As we all know, the strength of the heaven killer is divided by the light wing behind it.

The nine-winged archangel is the quasi-emperor and strong.

Then the twelve-winged angels, without a doubt, are true emperor-level existences!

The twelve-winged angel was a woman with a visor on her face and skirt armor.

It looked heroic, with twelve light wings trembling behind him, and Emperor Wei shook the world.

Holding a light spear, she collided with the big hand of the rule suppressed by the Emperor Tai, bursting out waves!

Behind her, there was an extremely terrifying battle formation, with tens of thousands of figures, all angels with wings on their backs.

"Is this the killer of heaven?"

"It's horrible, worthy of being the first of the three assassin gods."

"No, how do you feel that the state of the twelve-winged angel is not right?"

Some strong immortal forces saw some clues a little, and then took a sharp breath.

"The twelve-winged angels are not humans, but... puppets!" A strong man said silently.

All directions are shocked!

No one can think of it.

The twelve-winged angel that appeared was actually a puppet.

A puppet with the strength of the emperor realm!

This is so rare, it is even rarer than the imperial soldier!

"Not only the twelve-winged angel, but the tens of thousands of figures behind her are also puppets!" someone pointed out.

At this time, all forces were in an uproar.

The background of heaven has shocked many people.

It is no wonder that the history of heaven is so long and ancient, and it will last for a long time.

With such a background, which immortal force can be destroyed?

The quasi-emperor of heaven showed a cold smile on his face.

"This is the sacred puppet of the emperor angel in my heaven, as well as the ten thousand angels battle formation."

"We have already said that if the Jun family wants to destroy my paradise, he has to hurt himself too!"

The five quasi emperors of heaven all relaxed.

Obviously this kind of background is enough to deter most of the immortal forces.

But it is a pity that the family of UU Reading www.uukānshu.com is not one of the vast majority.

In the depths of the vast universe, the Emperor Taihuang saw the sacred puppet of the emperor's angel, and his expression remained unwavering.

"There are others, come out too."

Emperor Taihuang's tone was indifferent.

His words surprised all parties.

What's left of heaven?

Just when everyone was surprised and surprised.

An old laugh suddenly sounded.

"Haha, you deserve to be the third ancestor of the Jun family, this time I made the most wrong decision in heaven."

An old man in a holy robe appeared silently.

His faint breath suffocated everyone.

Another emperor!

[Chapter 1228: The old man in heaven, with one enemy and two, once murdered for Xian Ting](#)

The old man who appeared abruptly seemed unremarkable.

But there is no doubt that it is an emperor.

He was dressed in a holy white robe, without wings of light behind him.

His appearance was ordinary, his hair was gray, and he even looked a bit like an old man in the world, and even seemed a little amiable.

But you know, heaven is the head of the killer dynasty.

And this old man, as the foundation of heaven, obviously wouldn't be a good person.

"Is that... the old man from heaven?"

Some important figures of immortal forces suddenly shrank when they saw this old man.

The old man in heaven is the most mysterious background of heaven, and he is very old.

He is almost never born or hands-on, as long as he exists, it is a deterrent.

And now, the Jun family is coming.

The old man in heaven can't sleep anymore, so he can only come out for a fight, otherwise the entire heaven will be destroyed.

He didn't think that a sacred puppet of an angel in the imperial realm would be able to stop the emperor.

It is said to be an imperial puppet, but there is obviously a gap with the real imperial powerhouse, and it is even more unable to fight for a long time.

Not to mention, the strength of Emperor Taihuang is much stronger than that of ordinary emperors.

Relying on a puppet to fight against Emperor Taihuang is undoubtedly whimsical.

"Heavenly old man, you are still alive."

Even Emperor Taihuang was slightly surprised.

Even he had heard of the name of the old man in heaven, and he had survived for many epochs.

Of course, it looks almost half of the body in the ground now.

After all, it wasn't anyone, like King Shenao, who was born with an extremely long life span.

If there is no special chance, the old man in heaven may not live long.

"It fell short, but there is no other way."

"Your monarch's family has indeed produced a remarkable young man."

The old man in heaven is the oldest person in heaven.

It is absolutely rare to hear a compliment from him.

But when everyone thinks about it, they do find it reasonable.

After all, looking at Xianyu, there should not be a young generation who can survive the lore of the three gods and quasi-emperors.

Jun Xiaoyao is the only one.

"No need to talk nonsense, a battle outside the sky."

Emperor Taihuang was very simple, and was too lazy to speak.

When everyone heard this, they were all surprised.

The Emperor and Taihuang wanted one person to fight against the mysterious old man in heaven and the sacred puppet of the emperor's angel at the same time.

With one enemy two, this is not something anyone can do.

Especially after reaching the emperor realm, it is very difficult to crush the same rank.

"Three ancestors..."

There are some ancestors in Jun's family who are worried.

"Do not worry."

Jun Taiyan and other ancient ancestors didn't care much.

The Emperor Tai, how can it be a vain name?

The old man in heaven sighed and said nothing.

He took out a silver scepter, exuding a dazzling divine splendor.

Upon seeing the Emperor Taihuang, the nine golden dragons behind him roared, and finally entangled and merged into a brilliant golden sword.

"Nine true dragon souls..."

Seeing this scene, many immortal forces, old antiques, living fossils, could not help but take a breath.

The Nine Dragon God Sword is a sword made by immortal materials, Daojue gold, and the fusion of nine true dragon souls.

Only the ancient ancestors of the emperor's realm of the Jun family had such an amazing handwriting.

After all, it was a true dragon soul, which was rare in ancient times.

The appearance of a real dragon is enough to sweep all directions.

Emperor Taihuang held the Nine Dragon God Sword, soaring into the boundless depths of the universe.

The heavenly old man and the imperial angel sacred puppet also rose into the air and disappeared.

next moment.

In the depths of the universe, there was a thunderous roar.

That was the sound of the Great Dao trembling, overturning the sun, moon and galaxy, and even the Chaos Qi was beaten out.

The power of its shock even caused the Huntian Immortal Territory to tremble slightly.

The emperor war broke out!

Many people wanted to witness the imperial war with their own eyes, but it was impossible to get close.

It is very difficult to even watch from a distance.

Because the emperor's brilliance was so brilliant, it almost pierced blind people's eyes.

A monk whose cultivation level is under the quasi-emperor can't even watch the battle.

Only those who are strong above the quasi-emperor can catch a glimpse of one or two.

And here, the Jun family's army is still fighting against Heaven.

The five quasi-emperors of heaven relied on the Sixth Swire Killing Array to barely support and delay time.

Of course, the ancient ancestors of the Jun family were not vegetarian.

The fifth ancestor, Taihao, held a hatchet in his hand.

The fourth ancestor Jun Taiyan, from the outside, she was originally a gentle and jade-like woman, and she even had the temperament of a little birdie.

But now, she has also turned into a violent frenzy.

The world trembled with the majesty of the Nine Tribulations Quasi-Emperor.

"Let you hurt my monarch's Qilin'er. I didn't even see my grandma and grandma. You almost killed him."

Jun Taiyan's willow eyebrows are upside down.

Raising his hand, the power of endless stars gathered, and finally turned into a giant star.

Like sparks hitting the earth, it smashed away against the Primordial Sixth Killing Array below.

Tianyu Zhenxing!

Looking at such a violent Fourth Patriarch, the corners of the eyes of many powerful people watching the battle twitched.

"It deserves to be the Jun family, regardless of men, women or children, they are so domineering and violent."

boom!

The giant star fell.

The Sixth Swire Killing Array was shaking, and there were many damage to the array pattern.

The power of the shock that burst out instantly shook a piece of heaven killer into blood.

Even the screams were too late to be heard.

All the people in heaven pin their hopes on the old man in heaven and the holy puppet of the emperor angel.

Even if they win, they can only temporarily make the Jun family withdraw their troops.

But it can also leave them a silver lining.

I don't know how long has passed.

The entire land boundary has long been shrouded in blood mist.

There are millions of dead corpses, and a sea of blood.

This is the immortal war.

As long as it is set off, blood will flow into a river.

At this time, in the vast depths of the universe, there was an astonishing collision bursting, accompanied by the spattering of bright emperor blood.

"Well, I'm still old after all."

There was a weak voice in this voice, and it was the old man in heaven.

In the next moment, I saw a golden sword light that stretched for hundreds of millions of miles across the sky.

Then with a bang, the emperor angel holy puppet was cut in half.

"Do not..."

The people in heaven are desperate when they see this scene.

The heavenly old man, plus the god-level puppet, are they not the opponent of the Emperor?

"From the moment you acted on my Jun's family, you should have this kind of consciousness."

The Emperor Tai was holding the Nine Dragon God Sword, his expression indifferent.

The old man in heaven laughed loudly. UU reading www.uuk a nshu.com

"I'm not reconciled. As long as I complete this order, I can get a great opportunity to extend my life. Then, I can wait for the real opportunity for sublimation. It's a pity..."

"I think this may be retribution, after all, at the beginning, so many people were killed for Xian Ting..."

The words of the heavenly old man suddenly made all the powerful people onlookers stare wide-eyed, and some couldn't believe their ears.

"He, what is he talking about, killing for Xian Ting?"

"How is this going?"

Ignore the many shocking gazes around.

With a sorrowful smile on the face of the old man in heaven, he said to himself.

"My heaven, as the assassination organization that used to be in Xian Ting, now it is almost destroyed, Xian Ting, is it still indifferent?"

"Or, when the fairy garden was established, the dedication and dedication of our heavenly ancestors were all vain!"

[Chapter 1229: The truth about heaven, the former fairy court assassination organization, 3...](#)

The words of the old man in heaven made the surroundings deadly silent.

No one expected that the old man in heaven would say such a thing at this moment.

Heaven, ever did something for Xian Ting?

No, or that heaven was once a part of Xian Ting?

"What are you talking nonsense?"

Above the distant sky and galaxy, there was a cold sound.

That was the Emperor Zhun of Xian Ting, expressing his dissatisfaction.

The three assassin gods are notorious in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, but they are almost there.

Getting in touch with them will undoubtedly affect your reputation.

"Oh, Wawa, you are too young to know the dusty history."

The old man in heaven pulled out a smiley face.

The quasi-emperor of Xian Ting coldly responded, but he couldn't say anything to refute it.

In terms of age and seniority, in front of the old man in heaven, he is indeed similar to a doll.

Many big forces around are showing thoughts.

They were only a little surprised.

Why is the place of heaven in Huntian Immortal Realm, and not somewhere else?

Is this the truth of the matter?

But how could Xian Ting have something to do with heaven?

One is the former overlord of the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, a dominating existence.

One is the killer country in the shadows.

To be honest, many people are really curious about this period of history.

When the Emperor Zhun of Xian Ting saw this, his expression was a little unpleasant, and he said coldly:
"The third ancestor of the monarch family, don't you want to destroy the heaven, just punish it directly."

He didn't want the old man in heaven to say more.

"The emperor needs you to be a junior to do things?"

Emperor Taihuang snorted coldly.

The quasi-emperor of Xian Ting was shaken back by the momentum, and he snorted, his chest churned with blood, and a mouthful of blood almost poured into his throat.

He glanced at Jun Taihuang with extreme dread.

This person really can't provoke half a point.

When the old man in heaven saw this, his eyes even became a little kind.

At least Jun Taihuang is still willing to let him finish his words.

"One accomplishment will make thousands of dead bones, and the rise of a ruling power often represents hundreds of millions of dead bones."

"Even if it is as strong as the fairy garden, when it was first established, it was impossible to suppress the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory."

"At the beginning, the reason for the establishment of Xian Ting was because of the throne of the Emperor of Heaven."

"Some ancient strongest people believe that the emergence of the throne of the heavenly emperor represents that the immortal territory will be destined to have a line of hegemonic power in the future."

"The throne of the emperor is a symbol of the power of the hegemony."

"So, around the throne of the Emperor of Heaven, a terrifying force began to form."

"But to conquer the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory, there are too many forces that need to be suppressed, and it is not an exaggeration to say that they want to slaughter all souls."

"So, Xianting established an assassination organization, dedicated to secretly assassinating the heads of forces that oppose Xianting's hegemony."

At this time, several quasi emperors from Xian Ting all appeared.

Someone interrupted coldly, "Enough, old man in heaven, Hugh is so gibberish!"

"Yes, I, Xianting, brought order and stability to Xianyu, and made great achievements. How can you kill it!"

"To shut up!"

The heavenly old man hadn't said anything yet, the Emperor Taihuang snorted coldly, and directly shook the quasi-emperors of Xianting back.

The old man in heaven actually smiled slightly at Emperor Taihuang.

It is hard to imagine that this is destined to be divided into two people, but it is so harmonious at this moment.

"Because the original purpose of the establishment of Xian Ting was to unify Xian Ting and become the hegemonic power and the founder of order."

"So there must not be too many stains on the name."

"As the saying goes, history books are all written by victors, and those dark and dirty, they will not stay."

"In fact, at that time, your Jun family was able to compete with Xian Ting for hegemony."

"But you are very Buddhist, and even later, due to different ideas, you split into the main vein and the hidden vein."

"In the end, Xian Ting was the victor. They began to make themselves aloft, as if they were the savior of Xianyu."

"And the predecessor of Heaven, the Xianting Assassination Organization, has done too many dark and dirty things, so it can't be on the stage and won't be recognized by Xianting."

"Flying birds, good bows hiding, cunning rabbits dead, minions cooking."

"Xian Ting succeeded, naturally there is no need for assassination organizations."

"The assassination organization was excluded, and even severely warned not to reveal anything about Xian Ting."

"Later, there were many heads of assassination organizations, and they fell inexplicably."

"This vein, declining step by step, relying on some remaining resources, has become the current paradise."

"Perhaps Xian Ting still has a little bit of mercy, so it left the heavens to fend and die, and didn't do anything to destroy it."

"But... I hate it!"

A word of hate, the Tao was unwilling to the old man in heaven.

"Why, our predecessors in heaven dyed Xian Ting's hands with blood, but in the end we are going to become a dirty mouse that everyone shouts and beats!"

"Why, the glory of Xian Ting does not have our share of heaven!"

"Now that heaven is in danger, Xian Ting really doesn't read any old feelings!"

The old man in heaven was drinking coldly.

"What a nonsense!"

The expressions of several quasi emperors in Xian Ting were all twitching.

Many forces around, although they didn't say anything in the open, but secretly, their spiritual thoughts were communicating frantically.

This is definitely big news.

If it weren't for the Jun family to invade heaven.

Maybe this will be an eternal secret.

The old man in heaven looked at Emperor Taihuang again, with a faint smile on his old face.

"Thank you, for giving the opportunity to let the old man say so much."

The old man in heaven knew that he had been hit hard, and he would die forever.

"Don't say thank you, heaven is destined to die today." Emperor Taihuang remained expressionless.

He wouldn't be kind to heaven because of this.

After all, Heaven assassinated the son of the Jun family.

This alone is enough to sentence heaven to death.

"Haha... Too many people have been killed, and they will not end well. This is retribution."

"If there is this retribution, then Xian Ting..."

The old man in heaven hasn't finished speaking yet.

From somewhere in the Huntian Immortal Territory, a horrible divine light spanning hundreds of millions of miles, tearing through the world, shook the universe!

"Stigmatize my fairy court, punish me!"

A voice sounded like a judgment by a god!

That vast divine light shot directly at the old man in heaven!

Pouch!

The blood flies, the emperor's blood is splashed!

Between the heavens and the earth, there seems to be sorrows and joys rising, and countless avenues of gods are scattered.

The rain of blood floated in the sky, and it was still killed in the sky.

This is the image of the Emperor's Fall!

"grown ups!"

Seeing this scene, many people fighting in the heaven below, including the five quasi emperors, were shocked!

"Heh...hehe...hahaha..."

The old people in heaven vomited blood and laughed sorrowfully.

The emperor's body, which had been hit hard by the emperor, was splitting and shattering like cracked porcelain.

"Old, as the Xianting assassination organization, the descendants of Heaven did not die in the hands of the enemy, but died in the hands of Xian Ting!"

"How ironic is this!"

There was a bang.

The heavenly old man's emperor body collapsed, and the vast starry sky seemed to be transformed into a realm of nothingness!

This scene left everyone speechless.

At this time, the voice sounded again.

"Heaven, my hands are stained with countless blood, and it even smears Xian Ting. It is a tumor of the fairyland. My Xian Ting should also work with the Jun family to eradicate the tumor!"

Xian Ting also sent troops.

Millions of heavenly soldiers and heavenly generals are mighty, and several quasi-emperors are leading them to kill together to heaven.

The paradise, which was crumbling under the attack of the Jun family, is naturally even more unable to stop the Xian Ting army.

This is no longer an immortal war, UU reading www.uukanshu.com is a cruel massacre!

The final result is also beyond doubt.

Heaven is all destroyed, not one left.

Especially the Xian Ting army, it is extremely important to cut the grass and roots, and has not let anyone out of heaven.

At this point, this immortal battle is over.

The three assassin gods are all destroyed!

It's just that this last immortal battle was unexpected.

Who could have imagined that the Jun Family and Xian Ting who were diametrically opposed to each other would eventually join forces to destroy heaven.

But as long as there is a discerning person, they know what Xian Ting means.

But no one dared to gossip about Xian Ting.

Misfortune comes out of the mouth, maybe a word is bad, and it really goes to heaven.

[Chapter 1230: The sword light struck from the sea, revenge for the parents and children, punish them...](#)

This mighty and immortal battle across immortal realms has only come to an end.

No one could have imagined that the Jun family would be so resolute.

After all, the Jun family was previously affected by the curse of evil.

There are even various gossips and rumors that the Jun family is dragged down by the curse of evil and can only protect themselves, and no longer have the power to deter the heroes.

And right now, this immortal battle undoubtedly broke this absurd rumor.

The Jun family is as strong as ever.

Not at all affected by the curse of evil.

This time, the Jun family was not just for revenge for Jun Xiaoyao.

It is a kind of shock, showing the courage and strength of the Jun family from the side.

If because of the curse of misfortune, you think that the Jun family can be deceived, that is definitely an extremely stupid idea.

With the help of this immortal battle, the Jun family once again consolidated their reputation and position in the Nine Heavens Immortal Realm.

On the other hand, look at the fairy garden.

Because the words of the old man in heaven did cause a public outcry in Xianyu.

But no one dared to discuss anything in the open.

After all, Xian Ting is still a behemoth, and no one dares to provoke it.

But obviously, invisible.

The prestige and appeal of Xian Ting in the Nine Heavens Immortal Territory were all affected to a certain extent.

It's not that Xian Ting will be cast aside immediately.

But at least, in the eyes of other forces, Xian Ting is no longer as glorious as before.

After the end of the battle of immortality.

The three-way army also began to return to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory.

However, the attention of many forces has not stopped.

the reason is simple.

Although the three major killers were destroyed.

But you must know that the real messenger who targeted Jun Xiaoyao was not the three major killer gods.

They are just being hired and obeying orders.

Therefore, the messenger who really wanted Jun Xiaoyao to die was not punished.

Of course, everyone knows.

The Jun family is not stupid, they naturally know the real messenger behind it.

But they did not go to the bottom, the reason is very simple.

It is not suitable for the Jun family to start a full-scale war now.

This is the same idea as Xian Ting.

Everyone has a hunch that the real big storm, the era of change, is about to come.

If it consumes too much before then, it is not a good thing.

And the destruction of the three assassin gods was also a shock.

At least in the future, no one would dare to be used as a gunman by others to target Jun Xiaoyao.

The three killer gods are a **** example.

Just when everyone thought that the storm was settled.

An amazing thing, but once again detonated the public opinion of the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Territory!

The strongest saw it from the boundary of the sea dam.

A sword light struck, hundreds of thousands of miles across the sky, quaking out endless stars along the way.

In that sword light, it was a sword!

A sword that surrounds the endless killing and cutting of the fairy light!

The vastness and vastness of the heavens and myriad worlds could not stop the endless sharpness of that sword.

A ray of sword light escaping can smash a star field!

Even if it is the Emperor Zhun, just approaching that sword, the body will be instantly split!

"That's...Zhu Xianjian!"

The strongest could not help but exclaim.

In addition to the Xeon Killing Immortal Tool Zhuxian Sword, what other weapons can have this power.

Only a sword can move the fairyland situation!

"It's really Zhuxianjian, is it the return of the White-clothed God King!"

Whenever they saw this Zhuxian Sword, everyone thought of the stalwart figure in white clothes.

After the battle between the two worlds, Jun Xiaoyao returned without bringing Zhu Xianjian.

Obviously, the Zhuxian sword was in the hands of the white-clothed **** Wang Jun Wugui.

And now, when Zhu Xianjian appeared, does it mean that the White-clothed God King returned and wanted to fight for his heirs?

But what confuses everyone is.

There is no figure of Jun Wugui.

There is only one Zhuxian Sword, coming across the borderless sea, carrying hundreds of millions of rays of light to kill the sword, it is grand and powerful, shaking the universe!

"What does it mean?"

Many people are wondering, what does it mean that the white-clothed **** king has never returned, but a sword has returned?

In a small world somewhere in Xianyu.

A group of people gathered in a space.

Awesomely a member of the three taboo families.

"This plan is a complete failure. The three assassin gods are nothing but a waste!" said a Xuanzang powerhouse of the Ji family coldly.

Ji Daoyi and Ji Yingying of their Ji family fell directly or indirectly into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

"It can only be said that people are not as good as the sky. Who would have thought that the three quasi-emperors would not be able to destroy that Jun Xiaoyao, how did he survive?"

A strong man in the Yu family said.

"Now that the situation is like this, the Jun family is furious, and the three gods are destroyed. Let's go back for nine days and avoid the limelight."

A touch of worry appeared in the eyes of the Jin family's strong man.

For some reason, there is always a sense of anxiety in his heart.

When the Yu family's strong man heard this, he smiled and shook his head.

"What is there to worry about? The Jun family only destroys the three assassin gods, which means that they dare not provoke the Jiutian restricted area. Why should we hide?"

The strong of the Yu family seemed a little disapproving.

Not to mention that the three major gods did not reveal the buyer behind.

Even if it was revealed, would the Jun family dare to move them?

To dare to move them is to provoke the nine-day restricted area.

When the other two powerhouses saw this, they nodded in agreement.

It's really good.

If the Jun family really wanted to care, they would have started to hunt down the messenger behind the scenes long ago, and it would not be possible to target only the three gods.

And at this moment, suddenly this small world trembled, violently oscillated, and was directly divided into two!

"who is it!"

The people of the three taboo families were shocked.

Hundreds of thousands of wisps of killing and cutting sword light bloomed.

They were blinded by the bright sword light.

Then, I didn't feel anything.

The people of the three taboo families are instantly turned into ashes!

After the light.

This little world is torn apart.

There is only one immortal mang Zhanzhan, the immortal sword that is overwhelming for nine days, suspended in it.

After a short pause, he broke through the air!

Another land boundary.

There is also a group of people.

Their bodies were hazy, with a sense of transcendence.

It was the attendant of Zhou Tiandaozi of the Cang Clan.

"This action failed, but Na Jun Xiaoyao should not be able to jump in a short time."

"Yes, Zhou Tiandaozi doesn't care about Jun Xiaoyao at all. He is a person who is favored by heaven. In this great world, he is destined to dominate the ups and downs."

These Cang Clan members all smiled faintly, preparing to return to the Cang Clan.

And at this time, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com a brilliant sword light killed from a distance, spanning hundreds of millions of miles, splitting the space, and annihilating the heavens!

These Cang people didn't even have time to react, so they were drowned in the sword light.

It didn't take long.

Throughout the Nine Heavens Immortal Domain, an explosive news came out!

The Ji family, the Yu family, the Jin family, the three taboo families who are in the immortal domain are all destroyed!

In addition, a group of mysterious Cang people were also killed!

For a time, the entire fairyland was surging again!

Everyone thought about that Zhuxian sword that broke through the sky from the borderless sea.

Everyone was suddenly suddenly!

Jun has no regrets, the deity has not appeared.

However, he used a Zhuxian sword to avenge his parents and children and kill the messenger behind the scenes!