

Sacred Body 1291

[Chapter 1291: Ling Yuan's sincere heart, Qionghua Palace in the depths of the sea of dreams, Di Hao...](#)

It can be said that Lingyuan's three views have been completely subverted.

She now doubts everything, even herself.

What is the meaning of her existence?

Is it just a stand-in for her?

After Yuan Che wakes up, he definitely wants to suppress her and refine her.

Then she will be like Tiannv Yuan, completely integrated with her.

Ling Yuan's body trembled, and her mind was dizzy.

She seemed to feel it, and there was darkness before her eyes.

It seemed that all the light had disappeared.

This made Lingyu feel terrified and tremble.

And just when Lingyu felt lonely and helpless, there was only darkness.

Suddenly, she was taken into a generous embrace.

It was Jun Xiaoyao who hugged her.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..."

Ling Yuan's body trembled suddenly.

"Now, it shouldn't be the time to completely despair, right?"

Under the hood, Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face, with a faint smile.

It seems that anything, in his eyes, is not a major issue and can be resolved.

Now, what does Ling Yuan lack?

Isn't it just a embrace and dependence?

Ling Yuan felt that Jun Xiaoyao was the only ray of light in the endless darkness.

She couldn't help it anymore and was buried in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

At the corner of the eye, a tear slipped down.

In her darkest time.

The only person with her was Jun Xiaoyao.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao could only sigh.

When the sky female kite burned herself and her soul merged into Lingyuan, she was not so desperate.

Because it was her voluntary.

It can be said that Lingyuan is so attached to her now.

Among them, there is definitely a part of the will influence of Tiannvyuan.

Even Lingyuan herself did not want to admit this will.

But the will of Tiannvyuan does exist.

Ling Yuan lay in Jun Xiaoyao's arms for a long time.

Jun Xiaoyao held it like this.

It can be said that before this, Ling Yuan had feelings for Jun Xiaoyao.

But it seems dimly separated by a layer of window paper.

Ling Yuan also didn't have the courage to break through.

After all, she and Jun Xiaoyao's identity stand is opposite.

There was too much resistance between the two.

But this moment, in her most helpless, darkest time.

It was Jun Xiaoyao's shoulder that gave her the only support.

Ling Yuan's feelings for Jun Xiaoyao completely pierced the window paper.

She finally determined that she likes Jun Xiaoyao.

Regardless of this, is there any influence from the celestial kite?

But now, it's her own decision by Lingyuan.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, his attitude towards Lingyuan is very complicated.

He did use Lingyuan.

But the woman Tiannvyuan, indeed, left a trace in his heart.

Although it's just a little bit.

As for Ling Yuan, she was indeed the opposite of Jun Xiaoyao in the beginning.

But after a long time of contact, I discovered that this seemingly cold girl actually has another side to cute and arrogant.

And this side, only Jun Xiaoyao can see.

People are complex animals.

Especially women, it is more complicated.

Ling Yuan is not a woman that can be described with one word.

"Ling Yuan, time is almost up, and the forgotten kingdom is about to end."

Jun Xiaoyao patted Lingyuan's fragrant shoulder.

Ling Yuan raised her head.

Jun Xiaoyao found that there were no tears in her eyes.

Instead, there was a firm light.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I want to understand." Ling Yuan said suddenly.

"what?"

"Why is it that I must be merged and refined in the end?"

"Why isn't it me, blending and refining that Yuanche?"

Ling Yu's words, Ling Jun Xiaoyao was silent.

Ling Yuan is indeed the cold and domineering Queen!

Actually thinking about refining Princess Yuanche.

This is tantamount to a son who wants to be a father.

After all, the three souls of heaven, earth and man are dominated by the heavenly souls.

As the soul of the earth, Ling Yuan was thinking of fusing the soul of the heaven in turn.

Even if it was Emperor Wa Xian Tong, he had only thought before that Ling Yuan's thinking could slightly affect Yuan Che.

Never thought of letting her go to devour the heavenly soul.

"But, I need your help!"

Ling Yuan looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

If anyone can give her confidence, let her not be merged by Yuan Che.

There is only Jun Xiaoyao.

The last princess of the ancient fairy court, the identity and strength are almost full.

With the blood of the emperor, he also possesses the power of great sin. Although it is uncontrollable, it is also an extremely terrifying force.

Although she is also the soul of Yuan Che.

But the dormant Yuan Che possesses the physical body.

In other words, only Yuan Che has the blood of the emperor.

If she wakes up, she can become the most top enchanting Tianjiao in this golden world with a single leap.

Only a few people like Jun Xiaoyao can lose Yuan Che in terms of bloodline identity strength.

Even Di Haotian was still a bit short.

Otherwise, he wouldn't want to use Yuan Che's power.

Only Jun Xiaoyao has that qualification, in terms of status and status, comparable to Yuan Che.

"Ling Yuan, don't worry, what kind of attitude Yuan Che is still unclear, there may be room for turning around when things come." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He was not prepared, and Yuan Che became enemies.

The last princess of the ancient fairy court, indeed has a background.

Jun Xiaoyao cannot be afraid of Yuanche.

However, there is indeed a trace of guard against Donghua Dijun's methods.

I really want to move Yuanche, I'm afraid it will provoke some of Donghua Dijun's back players.

Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid of anyone, but there is no need to cause big trouble for no reason.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao thinks.

Yuan Che may not be hostile to him yet.

After all, in the dream, she loves herself and lives to the death.

"Then let's find her first." Ling Yuan said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

The two walked across this sea.

This sea, named Menghai, is the core place of the forgotten kingdom.

Only Jun Xiaoyao, Ling Yuan, and Di Haotian can escape from the dream and reach the core of the deep dream sea.

Even the saint sons of the ancient fairy court can only wander on the edge of the sea of dreams.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ling Yuan came to the core of Menghai.

At the end of the sea, there is an island impressively.

On the island, there is a palace carved like glazed jade, with flowers like brocades, clusters of flowers, and colorful.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes changed immediately.

He recognized that this is the Qionghua Palace in the dreamland.

It is the palace where Princess Yuanche lives.

"The princess Yuanche really sleeps here." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ling Yuanyu clenched her hand slightly, obviously her heart was not at ease.

At this time, on the other side, there was also a figure, which turned into a rainbow from a distance and emerged.

Blond hair is flowing, silver pupil is indifferent, isn't it Di Haotian or who?

When Di Haotian turned his eyes, he saw Ling Yuan and Jun Xiaoyao beside him.

But now Jun Xiaoyao is still dressed as a black robe.

"Um?"

Di Haotian's silver eyes were sharp, and it seemed that he didn't expect that besides Ling Yuan, there would be someone else who could reach this place.

In his pupils, silver runes appeared, and the broken silver eyes urged, he wanted to see the details of the black robe.

But Jun Xiaoyao is so easy to be seen through.

For some reason, Di Haotian faintly felt a bad feeling in his heart.

Before entering the forgotten kingdom, he noticed the black-robed man next to Ling Yu.

At that time, although he felt a little strange, he didn't care.

Now, he felt that he seemed to have overlooked something.

"Ling Yuan, , this is..." Di Haotian said indifferently.

Ling Yuan asked, "Where is the ancient emperor?"

Di Haotian was expressionless, and there was a hint of coldness in his eyes when he looked at Ling Yuan.

"he died."

"So, you also want to kill me, take the origin of my emperor Wa's sacred body, and my soul, and give it to Yuan Che?"

Ling Yuan's beautiful face is very cold!

"Oh, it seems that you already know everything, yes, that's what this young emperor thinks."

Di Haotian's tone was casual, and he actually admitted directly.

At this time, he didn't mind Lingyuan learning the truth.

Because her destiny is doomed, that is to be refined by Yuan Che!

[Chapter 1292: The main body of Zhuang Xiaomeng, the immortal mirage of the ancient times, the forgotten country...](#)

"Are you trying to provoke a war between the immortals?" Ling Yuan scolded coldly.

No matter how the ancient emperor was, he was also the descendant of Fuxi Xiantong.

And she is also the emperor of Wa Huangxian Tong.

It was enough for Emperor Haotian to kill the ancient emperor, it was still a matter within Fuxi Xiantong.

But Di Haotian actually wanted to kill her.

Isn't it afraid to provoke a civil war between Fuxi Xiantong and Wa Huangxiantong?

Di Haotian sneered with a hint of disdain.

"War? Of course not."

"When I become the lord of the fairy garden, I will naturally unify the entire fairy garden. How could it be possible for a civil war to occur?"

"Only you?" Ling Yuan sneered.

"Although there was a little accident in the plan, the result will not change."

Di Haotian still seemed to have confidence in himself.

Then, his gaze at Ling Yuan also became cold.

As long as Ling Yuan is killed here, he can obtain the source of the emperor Wa's Eucharist.

At the same time, the soul of Ling Yuan should be refined, and then they can be presented to Yuan Che together.

Although the cause and condition in the dream were missing, Di Haotian felt that as long as the benefits were enough, Yuan Che shouldn't refuse him.

As if feeling a touch of killing intent in Di Haotian's eyes, Ling Yu also secretly gathered strength.

Although Di Haotian is extremely strong.

But she Lingyuan also controlled the imprint of the Heavenly Throne, and it was not without the power of confrontation.

Besides, Di Haotian still doesn't know who the person standing next to her is.

Jun Xiaoyao gave Lingyuan an unprecedented sense of security.

But Jun Xiaoyao remained silent, just staring at everything in front of him indifferently.

His goal was basically achieved.

Not only completely destroyed Di Haotian's plan.

It now appears that the contradictions among the major immortal traditions are also thoroughly aroused.

At least the Wa Huangxian Order and Fuxi Immortal Order are difficult to unite together.

The fairy court is not unified, and it is undoubtedly the Jun family that will benefit.

Jun Xiaoyao's previous goal of splitting the fairy court was initially achieved.

The next step is to wait for Yuan Che to be born.

At that time, more exciting things will happen.

He wanted to see how Di Haotian's face would look like at that time?

And just when Di Haotian wanted to do something to Lingyuan.

Suddenly, Qionghua Palace began to tremble.

"Huh? Could it be..."

Di Haotian temporarily stopped and turned his eyes to Qionghua Palace.

However, it was not Qionghua Palace that really shook.

It's the island below it.

While shaking, a wave of terrifying soul power was shaking.

That terrifying soul power even made Jun Xiaoyao feel a great pressure.

"Exceeding the spirit power of Hengsha!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed darkly.

He had determined before that he could maintain such a huge illusion.

The will of the forgotten kingdom, and its soul power, absolutely surpassed the Hengsha level.

But now it seems that the source of that soul power is actually this island.

In the eyes of Di Haotian, Ling Yuan, and Jun Xiaoyao.

The Qionghua Palace on the island began to hang in the air, leaving the island.

It's like leaving the forgotten country.

And with the rise of Qionghua Palace.

That island also emerged from below the surface of the sea.

However, the eyes of the three people present were shocked when they saw it.

Because it is not an island.

It is a creature similar to oysters, clams, and shells.

The creature that resembles an oyster has a seven-color halo on the shell, and countless mysterious and complex runes are imprinted on it.

At the same time, the celestial energy is lingering, the radiance is overflowing, and the aura is extremely strong.

And that terrifying soul power was also uploaded from his body.

"That's a mirage?"

Di Haotian, Ling Yuan and others were all surprised.

Although Di Haotian had a lifetime memory, in his memory, he did not reveal the secrets of the forgotten kingdom.

But now, they saw the truth.

The so-called forgotten kingdom, one of the seven incredible things, turned out to be a mirage.

And it's not an ordinary mirage.

After an extremely long period of time, to cultivate to this level, it can already be called a mirage of the immortal ancient times.

Jun Xiaoyao was also very surprised.

Before, when he was in Dilu, he had experienced the chance of Kunpeng nest.

And in that Kunpeng nest, there is a mirage.

The so-called mirage in the mirage refers to this kind of creature.

Can create illusions and confuse creatures.

However, the mirage in Kunpeng's nest was not comparable to the immortal mirage in front of him.

The mirage was just a mixed blood, and the Primordial Immortal Mirage in front of him was very likely to be a pure-blooded ancient creature inherited from the Primordial Age.

In the attention of the three.

On the ancient fairy mirage, a beautiful figure suddenly appeared.

It is Zhuang Xiaomeng.

"It's you..."

Ling Yuan looked very surprised.

"The forgotten kingdom is about to close, and the last princess of the ancient fairy court will also be born. My agreement is complete."

"You are the only ones who can get here, so this is a reward for you."

As Zhuang Xiaomeng said, the Primordial Mirage opened slightly, and the three beams of light fell into the hands of the three.

That was the clam bead of the immortal mirage.

This mussel bead is condensed with a strong soul power.

It is conceivable that if it is refining, it will obviously be of great benefit to the cultivation of the soul.

Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen just broke through to the Hengsha level, it was the time to consolidate.

However, Jun Xiaoyao also noticed the difference in mussel beads.

The clam beads of Di Haotian and Lingyu both showed colorful luster.

And Jun Xiaoyao's is colorful luster.

Obviously Jun Xiaoyao's mussel beads are of the highest quality.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his head when he saw Zhuang Xiaomeng winking at him secretly.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled ashamed.

He did not expect that the will of the forgotten kingdom, that is, the body of Zhuang Xiaomeng, turned out to be a mirage.

And it should be female.

Otherwise, he won't be interested anymore.

The charm of Jun Xiaoyao is attractive to any female.

But attracting a mirage is too ridiculous.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't that heavy taste yet.

Although there is no shortage of good people in Xianyu, there are some cultivators who specifically go to find Beast Mother, Monster Mother, Monster Mother, and so on.

But Jun Xiaoyao is a serious person, yes, a very serious kind.

So for Zhuang Xiaomeng, Jun Xiaoyao can only show an awkward but polite smile.

Of course, it is still very simple to cultivate to the level of the immortal mirage of the ancient times and to transform into a human body.

After sending the mussel beads.

In the mirage of the ancient immortal, an attraction suddenly broke out.

The magic star on the sky that day was immediately dragged down, finally swallowed into the Primordial Immortal Mirage.

Jun Xiaoyao then understood.

That Yinghuo Demon Star was actually the demon pill of the Primordial Immortal Mirage!

The so-called Yinghuxing Xing is actually the immortal mirage spitting out the demon pill, opening the forgotten kingdom.

Those who can't leave, their souls and souls will become the nourishment for the nourishing demon pill.

It is precisely because of this that the soul power of the immortal mirage can be cultivated to this terrifying level today.

With the disappearance of Yinghuo Demon Star, those Tianjiao who had awakened from their dreams were also teleported out of the Forgotten Realm.

Including Jun Xiaoyao, Di Haotian, Lingyuan, and Qionghua Palace, all were teleported out.

This is the end of the forgotten country!

But it can be imagined that the real dispute has just begun!

[Chapter 1293: After the end of the experience, the shock caused by the descendants of Emperor Wu End...](#)

Looking around, the Huntian Immortal Territory is densely packed with countless monks here.

The innermost is the high-level powerhouses of the Nine Great Immortals, who control the forgotten kingdom.

On the periphery, there are countless forces watching here.

Although they cannot enter the forgotten kingdom, they are also very curious about one of the seven incredible things.

After so many days, at least a million monks gathered here.

They all come here to watch the excitement.

Although Xian Ting did not allow idlers and others to enter the forgotten country, it would not prevent them from watching here.

"Hey, look!"

At a certain moment, a monk exclaimed.

The scene of the forgotten country, like water waves, began to wash away and slowly dissipated.

And that fascinating Yingluo Demon Star also escaped into it and disappeared.

"The forgotten country will be hidden. I don't know how many Tianjiao will fall into it forever."

Many people are paying attention.

Of course, there are some powerhouses of the Xian Tong who look ugly, such as the Cangjie Xian Tong.

They discovered that the seed figure of their line, the soul lamp of Cangju, had actually gone out.

Then it means that Cangju has died in the forgotten country.

As ugly as their faces, there are also a group of strong men from the Holy Sect of Quran.

The Son of Truth also fell into the forgotten kingdom.

They came here just to see, who on earth would dare to kill the Son of Truth?

As the forgotten country gradually disappeared.

Some figures were also thrown out.

They were all those Xianting Tianjiao and entourage who had entered before.

Of course, compared with the number of people at the time of entry.

The Tianjiao being thrown out now is probably only about one-tenth of what it was before.

It can be seen that this forgotten country is definitely dangerous and not so easy to explore.

Originally, the fall of so many arrogances, for Xian Ting, it should have been a great loss.

But on the other hand, Tianjiao who can survive is undoubtedly the elite of the elite.

And it must have got a lot of great opportunities, and it is more likely to grow into the strongest in the future.

In that case, this time experience, for Xian Ting, can be regarded as a waste of nothing.

Filter out the weak and leave only the strongest.

As time passed, one after another silhouette was thrown out.

Tianjiao, such as Wei Qianqian of the Jingwei Xiantong, the medicine gentleman of the Shennong Xiantong, Mingya of the Gonggong Xiantong, and Yan Xiao of the Zhurong Xiantong, all came out alive.

The faces of the people of the Fuxi immortal lineage are not very good-looking.

Because the soul lamp of the ancient emperor also went out.

"Who is it that has such courage?" The people of Fuxi Xiantong were also puzzled.

Di Haotian didn't tell anyone about his plan, let alone the people of Fuxi Xiantong, only he knew it in his heart.

A figure flashed by, and Xing Meteorite appeared.

His face is a little gloomy.

Compared with the high spirits he had when he first entered, he is now extremely depressed.

"Hey, that is Xing Meteorite of Xing Tian Xian Tong, isn't it quite strong? Why is it like this now?"

Many monks who watched the theater outside were all curious.

In their hearts, Xing Meteorite is also qualified to compete for the top three existence of Xianting Tianjiao.

"Could it be that you touched God Haotian?" Someone speculated.

Shen Meteorite stared at the forgotten kingdom that was about to disappear.

He knew that the descendant of the Emperor Wutai would definitely come out alive!

"Damn, Xiaoye finally left that ghost place, what dream tide, hell!"

On the other side, a fat man cursed, it was Lu Fugui.

He patted his chest with lingering fears.

In the dream tide, he felt like he was in purgatory, being roasted by fire every day.

Almost, Lu Fugui could not wake up.

Mo Yanyu also came out, dripping with sweat.

Obviously, for their kind of arrogant, the dream tide is still a very difficult test.

Unlike Jun Xiaoyao, Di Haotian and others, did not take the dream tides seriously, and even used the dream tides to complete their plans and goals.

Chi Long, Chi Yu and others of the Chi You Xian Family also appeared.

However, there are also some Tianjiao of Chi You Xiantong who have never appeared.

"Master..." Mo Yanyu also looked at the country that was about to disappear.

Although I know that Jun Xiaoyao will definitely not be a problem, I still feel a little nervous.

There are Chi Long, Chi Yu and others.

They were completely convinced by Jun Xiaoyao.

In addition, Qin Yuanqing also came out alive, and he was also paying attention to Jun Xiaoyao's movements.

"What, you said, in the forgotten kingdom, there has been a heir to the emperor without end?"

"This heir to the Emperor Without End, killed the Son of Truth, Cangju, and Yanyun Eighteen Horsemen?"

"Even a saint who was sealed by Gu Xianting was killed by him?"

"There is also an incarnation of the corpse emperor of the underground palace is also destroyed by him?"

With the emergence of these arrogances, the matter about the descendants of Emperor Wushu finally broke out completely.

Countless people are surprised, shocked, and unbelievable.

"The descendant of Emperor Wushu, the quasi-innate body, who is he?"

The millions of monks watching the excitement here are all boiling.

They watched the play themselves, and now they are undoubtedly aroused even more.

"It turned out to be murdered."

The people of the Gulan Shengjiao, the people of the Cangju Xiantong, etc., have indifference in their eyes.

The title of Successor of Emperor Wu Endless, although somewhat bluffing.

But if he doesn't have any background, in the face of these forces, shouldn't he let him squeeze?

Everyone had different thoughts because of the heir of the infinite emperor.

A resplendent and beautiful palace, like glass and jade, suddenly emerged from the disappearing kingdom.

When this palace emerged, the forgotten country completely disappeared.

So far, one of the seven wonders of this fairyland has ended.

If you want to open it again, you don't know how long it will be.

And in front of this palace, there were several figures standing.

The three figures closest to the palace are Di Haotian, Ling Yuan, and Jun Xiaoyao.

And the six figures that were slightly on the periphery were the six saint sons of Gu Xianting, the saint son of Da Ri, the saint son of Haoyue, the saint son of Tianxing and others.

Of course, now, everyone's eyes are first attracted by the palace.

"Then... why is it so like the Ancient Fairy Court and Qionghua Palace recorded in ancient books?"

"It's really Qionghua Palace. Could it be that the place where the seal of that person sleeps, is in the deepest part of the forgotten kingdom?"

The powerhouses of the Nine Great Immortal Order of Xian Ting, their eyes shook.

If it is the one who was born, then it is of great significance to Xian Ting!

As for the melon-eating people in the periphery, although they don't understand what happened. U U
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But just by looking at the Qionghua Palace, this is definitely the birth of the treasure of Xian Ting.

They are jealous, but they can only watch.

Who dares to **** food from the tiger's mouth in the fairy court is undoubtedly looking for death.

"And those few, are they the sleeping saints of Xian Ting?"

Some people looked at Da Ri Shengzi and the others with a sense of wonder.

"That one is the descendant of Emperor Wushu!"

You Tianjiao's eyes moved to Jun Xiaoyao, his face changed suddenly, and he shouted.

Suddenly, everyone's eyes shifted to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Heir to Emperor Wusong?"

Di Haotian also glanced at Jun Xiaoyao unexpectedly.

[Chapter 1294: Fighting between dragons and tigers, the battle with Emperor Haotian, the real appearance!](#)

Di Haotian didn't expect that the black-robed man next to Ling Yu turned out to be the heir of the Emperor Infinite.

But this also dispelled a suspicion and worry in his heart.

If it is a quasi-innate body, it is absolutely impossible to be that person.

Even so, the heirs of the Emperor Unfinished are obviously also special in status and should not be underestimated.

"Is that black-robed man the heir of the Emperor Without End?"

"He is so numb to kill in the forgotten country, there is no one he dared not kill."

"I heard that the heir to the Emperor Without End has also obtained the precious Eucharist Dharmakaya. Can he walk out of the Huntian Immortal Realm safely today?"

Countless voices around are talking.

After all, the emperor Without End was so loud in the domain name of Jiu Tianxian that almost no one knew, no one knew.

And his descendants obviously also have a special identity and significance.

Even compared to the descendants of many immortal forces, it is too noble.

But now, no one knows the true identity of this infinite heir.

If he simply got the successor of the Emperor Infinite Opportunity, without any background, then he might be in trouble today.

Because he provokes too many people in the Forgotten Realm.

The Gulan Shengjiao, Cangjie Xiantong, and Emperor Haotian would not let him go easily.

"Do you think that if you get a chance, you can escape Xianting's control? No one can save you today!"

Da Ri Shengzi and others, their eyes are cold.

They are also in an extraordinary position in Xian Ting, even higher than some Xiantong descendants.

Now, everyone felt that the heir of the Infinite Emperor might really be in trouble today.

Di Haotian took a step and said lightly: "My subordinates are almost killed by you. This account should be resolved."

Now, Yan Yun eighteen riders, only Bai Luoxue and a few people came out.

Others such as Yuhui, Red Haired Ghost, Tianchangzi, Barbarian King and others, all fell.

It can be said that the eighteen riders of Yanyun are almost dead in name.

Although Di Haotian didn't care much, he always had to do his facial skills.

"If Master Young Emperor makes a move, he will definitely be suppressed..." Bai Luoxue muttered firmly in the distance.

Before, when Yuhui went to fight, she vaguely felt bad, so she ran away secretly.

"Sure enough, Emperor Haotian and the descendant of Emperor Wusong are in line with each other!"

"This is definitely a battle between dragons and tigers!"

"Yeah, at first I thought that only the Jun Family God Son was qualified to fight Di Haotian."

"Now it seems that there is another heir to the Emperor Without End."

The countless monks who watched the excitement showed excitement in their eyes.

This is definitely the pinnacle of the young generation.

As for the strong bosses in Xian Ting, they were just watching.

Things are not out of their control, and they naturally don't have to intervene immediately.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression has always been very plain.

Out of the corner of his eye, he looked at Qionghua Palace.

Princess Yuanche should be born soon.

And Emperor Haotian's purpose, Jun Xiaoyao also knew.

Not only wanted to attack him, but also wanted to suppress Ling Yu when Princess Yuanche was born.

This is the so-called borrowing flowers to offer Buddha.

To get the favor of Princess Yuanche in the first time.

But Jun Xiaoyao knew that Di Haotian's move was nothing but futile.

After all, Yuan Che had already left his mark in his heart, leaving his mark.

"Come on, Di Haotian, give you a chance to challenge me."

Jun Xiaoyao is also free and doesn't care.

Life and death are bearish, just do it if you don't accept it!

He also wanted to find an opponent who could truly shake him.

Otherwise, Invincible is too lonely.

Jun Xiaoyao's words undoubtedly made all directions silent.

Originally, shouldn't Di Haotian said this?

Di Haotian's silver eyes also burst into an unprecedented chill.

Because of that sound...

"You...impossible, just let this young emperor reveal your true face!"

Di Haotian had a faint premonition in his heart.

But he still made a move, and between his hands, the heavens and the earth were boiling, and the mighty power surged and swept the universe.

As soon as Di Haotian made his move, Sifang Tianjiao's expression changed.

This force is no longer what ordinary seed-level Tianjiao can resist.

And Jun Xiaoyao, stepping forward, shook the world with his aura.

The forces of the two collided, the heavens and the earth changed, and the endless waves swept across.

All the Tianjiao around are retreating, the fluctuation is too terrifying, it is not like the collision of the younger generation of Tianjiao.

"Do your best, otherwise it would be boring!"

Jun Xiaoyao brushed his sleeves.

"Dare to talk to this young emperor in this tone, you are the second one!"

Di Haotian sneered.

The first one he pointed out was naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

Di Haotian raised his palm again, and the hot brilliance surged between his palms, as if a round of the sun was pinched between his palms.

A palm pressed out, the light was billions of feet, and the roads were inexhaustible, crowded with the sky and the earth, it was like a sun exploded.

Haoyang God Palm!

Although this is not Di Haotian's strong move.

But for him, basically 99% of his peers can't stop him.

Di Haotian is so strong.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's shot was even simpler, just pointing it as a sword, slashing away with a dazzling sword light.

The two collided, exploding brilliant flames, and countless order **** chains were all broken.

The surrounding stars swept and fell one after another.

It's hard to imagine, it's just a preliminary temptation, it's so terrifying, it's beyond the life and death battle of ordinary Tianjiao.

"It's terrifying, the strength of these two people is simply beyond estimate!"

"A random move is comparable to a move that we do our best. How can this be compared?"

"It deserves to be a golden age. There are many evildoers. I originally thought that the king's son can lead the coquettish. Now it seems that it is not necessarily."

The fight between the two has amazed countless people.

Many Tianjiao felt a kind of weakness.

Is it a honour or a sorrow to live in the same era with this kind of enchanting Tianjiao?

On the battlefield, Di Haotian's eyes sank slightly.

He faced his opponents, almost all crushed.

This kind of battle continues to be prolonged, which will damage his invincible demeanor.

So Di Haotian wanted to use a real powerful move.

The soles of his feet stepped on the ground, and thousands of divine glow surged.

A shining golden breath emerged from his body, carrying a supreme breath of the most divine and holy, the most rigid and fierce.

"That's... the spirit of the Innate Dragon Emperor, Emperor Haotian is starting to move for real!"

Seeing this scene, many monks shouted.

Many people know that this ancient young emperor of Xian Ting possesses three great talents and supernatural powers.

One of them is the Qi of the Xiantian Dragon Emperor.

This is a very noble power, advance can suppress the enemy, retreat can guard oneself.

The dragon emperor's aura rises, faintly turning into a vague phantom, like a dragon emperor, reaching the sky and the earth, carrying a mighty force to suppress the ten thousand realms!

"go!"

Di Haotian pointed and suppressed.

"Finally it's interesting."

Jun Xiaoyao also shot, the vast blood turned into a long dragon, straight up from the heavenly cover.

At the same time, the runes of the avenue are filled with the void.

Wan Dao seemed to resonate with Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

This is his first time, truly stimulating the power of the Eucharist.

Between the two, the mighty forces collided, like two ancient universes colliding together, bursting into waves of billions of hectares.

The law of brokenness floods everywhere like a waterfall. This kind of fluctuation is like two great emperors colliding.

At the center of the collision, Jun Xiaoyao flashed out.

A punch was thrown, and the six ways followed.

Six reincarnation fists came out, Domineering Jedi, directly smashed at the door of Emperor Haotian.

"Huh? This boxing technique, you are..."

Di Haotian's expression was shocked, and at the same time the Dragon Emperor's aura protected his body, trying to block this move.

"Di Haotian, are you so stupid?"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone, with a touch of sarcasm.

The black robe also dispersed as the fist flicked.

Peerless figure in white clothes, like a god, suppressing Xiangdi Haotian!

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

[Chapter 1295: The truth is revealed, only fighting against the clone, Di Hao...](#)

A peerless figure dressed in white, appeared in everyone's eyes.

The thoughts of everyone present froze in an instant.

An extremely absurd feeling emerged.

Everyone thinks whether they have an illusion.

After more than ten breaths of time, everyone reacted.

"Jun's son, I'm not mistaken, am I?"

"This...what the **** is going on?"

"Didn't the son of the Jun family recuperate in the ancestral land of the Jun family, he was obviously assassinated before."

"No, even if there is nothing serious about the son of the Jun family, isn't his physique a chaotic body? What's the matter with this saintly body?"

It can be said that everyone is dumbfounded and confused.

They felt that Jun Xiaoyao was like a mystery, and they couldn't figure it out how they guessed it.

However, no one doubted.

Because of that identity and breath, you can't go wrong.

Now in Xianyu, no one has dared to pretend to be the son of the Jun family, and the consequences are not acceptable to ordinary people.

"I wiped it, I guessed it right, but what's the matter with the Holy Physique?"

Lu Fugui jumped three feet high, shocked and excited.

Excitedly, he embraced a super thick thigh, and being able to have a good relationship with these characters is basically a blessing that can't be repaired in three lifetimes.

Shocked, Jun Xiaoyao's physique.

Lu Fugui is not stupid, he had guessed before, but he denied it because of his physique.

Not only him, but everyone else is puzzled.

As for Qin Yuanqing, everyone was frightened and trembling.

"Before I, had always provoke the son of the Jun family?"

Qin Yuanqing almost missed his two big-eared melon seeds.

He was jumping repeatedly on the verge of death.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't like him at all. Otherwise, he slaps him down and everyone else is gone.

"Jun Xiaoyao, how could he?"

"One Qi transforms three Qings, but where did the constitution of the Holy Physique Dao come from? It was obvious that his body was ruined before."

Some powerhouses in Xian Ting were also shocked.

Their vision is indeed very high, and they can tell at a glance that Jun Xiaoyao should be the one who has succeeded in initial cultivation, and has transformed into three cleansings.

But what they don't understand is how did Jun Xiaoyao become the corpse of the Holy Physique?

"So that's the case, the white-clothed **** king has passed the one-gasification sanqing to the king's son."

"No wonder, the one who was besieged by the three assassin gods before should be just one of the clones of the king's **** son."

"In other words, Di Haotian is only fighting a clone of the Emperor's Son?"

"Yes, although the avatar of the one-qi transforming the three-clears has the strength not weaker than the deity, it is indeed not the entire power of the son of the king's family."

Everyone found a very serious problem.

That is, Jun Xiaoyao has the two strongest physiques of Chaos Body and Innate Eucharist.

And now the battle against Di Haotian is just one of the physiques.

But now, Di Haotian is the deity, not the clone.

As a result, Di Haotian forced a serious downgrade.

Even if he defeated the current Jun Xiaoyao, he was only winning the clone.

But if he loses, it will definitely be a fatal blow to Di Haotian's reputation.

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Di Haotian's expressionless face changed a lot for the first time.

From the moment he was born again, he controlled everything in his hands.

But now, he was played a little by Jun Xiaoyao.

He thought that Jun Xiaoyao would never enter the forgotten country.

But the reality slapped him severely.

"Ling Yuan, it's you!"

Emperor Haotian's silver pupil burst into anger and looked at Ling Yuan.

Di Haotian's IQ was also online, and when he thought about it now, he immediately understood the cause and effect.

Jun Xiaoyao, one of the avatars of the Three Purifications, was surrounded and suppressed by the Assassin God, giving everyone the illusion that he was healing.

Then the other person, speaking with Lingyuan, brought him into the forgotten country to search for opportunities.

And now, Di Haotian also understood that Jun Xiaoyao in the dreamland was not his demon.

It is Jun Xiaoyao himself!

But Jun Xiaoyao, just under his nose, broke his plan with his own hands.

After all the thoughts were through, Di Haotian's body trembled because of anger.

A horrible breath is brewing, erupting like a volcano.

The last time he was so angry was when he was forced to kneel by Zhu Xianjian.

Jun Wuhui, Jun Xiaoyao, the father and son, brought indelible stains and shame to his life.

"You guys really want to die!"

Di Haotian's handsome face was distorted, and the boundless anger almost burned his heart.

He has only one thought now, which is to kill Jun Xiaoyao and Lingyuan.

"Ling Yuan, you slut, eat inside and out, as the young emperor of Xian Ting, but protect the enemy into the opportunity!" Emperor Haotian angrily scolded.

Although he also hates Jun Xiaoyao.

But they are mortal enemies themselves, there is nothing to say.

The most hateful thing is being stabbed in the back by one's own family.

Although Lingyuan and him are not the same, at least they are both from Xianting.

Upon hearing this, Ling Yuan's extremely beautiful and unparalleled face was also extremely indifferent.

"Oh, so, I can only be killed by you, refine the source, and sacrifice it to Princess Yuanche?"

Ling Yuan's words shocked Xian Ting.

"Well, you Fuxi Xiantong, can it be..."

The complexion of the strong man of the Wa Huangxian Order changed.

Di Haotian wanted to kill Ling Yuan and sacrificed to Princess Gu Xianting.

"You Wa Huangxian Tong, don't you also have that thought..."

The people of Fuxi's immortal order also reacted, and the people of Wa Huangxian wanted to use Lingyu to control the last princess, Yuanche.

For a time, the nine great immortal lineage powerhouses' eyes crossed each other, and their eyes were filled with surprise, thinking, and calculation.

It can be said that the estrangement between the Nine Great Immortals has deepened, and all the Great Immortals have their own thoughts and calculations in their hearts.

But here, Di Hao's weather is flaring up, and the Dragon Emperor's Faxiang created by the Qi of the Innate Dragon Emperor suppresses the heaven and the earth.

"Does one qi transform three clears? In that case, destroy your body first, and then destroy your chaotic body!"

Di Haotian was really angered.

His plan was destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao, and now his only goal is to destroy Jun Xiaoyao and Lingyuan.

He didn't care about the consequences of offending the Jun family.

Di Haotian slapped Xiang Jun Xiaoyao with a palm.

The Dragon Emperor's Qi Faxiang also shot at the same time, and the golden dragon claws came under pressure like a heavenly sky.

A piece of ancient star field in front of this dragon's claw will be smashed into pieces.

It can be said that Di Haotian has become true, and his strength is indeed terrifying.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, his expression is indifferent.

Now that his identity has been revealed, Jun Xiaoyao naturally doesn't have to worry about anything, all kinds of magical abilities can be displayed.

An incomparably majestic phantom emerged, with the atmosphere of immortality, and the avenue fell like a waterfall.

Surprisingly, it is the vision of the Immortal King Lin Jiutian.

The Immortal King's vision also stuck out a palm and collided with the Dragon Emperor's Law.

The power of the collision shook the universe and extinguished the universe.

It was almost as if two gods were fighting each other.

Jun Xiaoyao once again presented the other four visions.

There are all Saints worshipping, the chaotic green lotus blooms, the picture of yin and yang circulates, and the beautiful mountains and rivers emerge.

Every vision is sufficient to suppress an enemy.

The five visions came out together, and when Jun Xiaoyao's strength was added, it could almost sweep the same generation.

"Hey, it's a pity that UU read www.uukanshu.com. I only witnessed five visions today. If the six eucharistic visions come out, what kind of scene would it be?"

Many monks are also sighing.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it seems that you haven't cultivated home yet."

Di Haotian said coldly, pinching the dragon seal with his hand.

Ninety-nine-nine-eighty-one golden dragons emerged, the dragons shook the sky, and the power of the dragon was overwhelming.

This is the method of the ancient dragon clan.

Di Haotian also has a title, Haotian True Dragon, which is enough to represent his power attribute.

And seeing Di Haotian's methods, some spectators also looked suspicious in their eyes.

"Could it be that the rumors are true, Di Haotian, really inherited from that ancient Xianting boss?"

Anyone who can be a big boss in the ancient fairy garden is a well-known existence in ancient history.

[Chapter 1296: Xihuangjian vs. 9 Litu, the source of the inheritance of Emperor Haotian...](#)

Ninety-nine-nine-eighty-one golden heavenly dragons roared into the heavens, rushing towards the vision of the Eucharist.

The Eucharist vision is like a piece of ancient universe, suppressing it with supreme power.

Between the two people, it can be said that the tip of the needle is facing the magnificence, tit-for-tat.

However, the only difference is.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is relaxed and freehand.

But Di Haotian's face became colder and colder.

The reason is simple, Jun Xiaoyao is just the body of the Eucharist Dao now.

Although it is almost the same as the deity.

But the world will always think that this is just one of Jun Xiaoyao's clones.

But his emperor Haotian is the deity.

In this way, the more the delay, the more others will feel that Di Haotian's deity cannot deal with Jun Xiaoyao's clone.

This is something that the eager Emperor Haotian cannot tolerate.

Therefore, Di Haotian had to sacrifice his true means.

He raised his hand, the force of terror was urging, and the endless brilliance was shining.

An extremely noble golden long sword was born.

The golden long sword has endless rune luster flowing on its surface, and its sword guards have a Tai Chi pattern of one yin and one yang.

The whole sword exudes a noble, mighty, and supreme power.

Immortal currents are flowing, and the sword body seems to reflect everything in the world.

"Sure enough, it is the Xihuang Sword!"

The strong man of Fuxixian unified line trembles with joy and excitement.

The Xihuang Sword, that is the most precious treasure of the Fuxi Immortal Order, is an infinitely powerful quasi-immortal weapon.

Even if one can obtain the immortal material for forging immortal artifacts, it can directly become a real immortal artifact!

"That's a quasi-immortal weapon, what a terrifying aura!"

"Di Haotian is going to be true, but with his strength, he can't activate one-tenth of the power of the quasi-immortal weapon, right?"

Everyone present was very shocked.

Quasi-immortal weapons are even more rare than imperial soldiers.

Almost all immortal forces have emperor soldiers as their background.

But not all immortal forces have quasi-immortal weapons.

Now, Di Haotian directly sacrificed a quasi-immortal artifact, and one can imagine the shock it brought.

Although with the strength of Emperor Haotian, he could not mobilize the power of Quasi-Xiangqi.

But even with the help of one ten-thousandth of its strength, it was enough to form a crush in the Supreme Seven Realms.

"Jun Xiaoyao, today, destroy you all!"

Di Haotian had the will to kill in his eyes.

Since the Xihuang Sword was sacrificed, it represented his belief that he would kill King Xiaoyao.

Buzzing!

As if feeling the belief of Emperor Haotian, the Xihuangjian began to buzz and tremble, like a supreme being revived.

The heavens and the stars seem to be crumbling.

Everyone's eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

How will he respond?

Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently.

It is also out of the sleeve.

A yellowed picture turned out.

Rising against the storm, it seems to have turned into a dark sky.

Numerous magical runes manifested on the map.

The four evil figures are like alive, lifelike, as if to escape from it.

When this picture was presented, a vast magic power overturned the world and swallowed all directions.

Everyone seemed to feel it, as if an overwhelming demon master was born, overpowering Yu Nei.

"Is that also a quasi-immortal weapon?"

"No, it feels almost meaningless, but it is indeed stronger than the coercion brought by the imperial soldiers!"

"Is this the son of the Jun family, got it in the Forgotten Realm?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao offering this picture, he was shocked again.

However, the powerhouse of Chi You Xiantong had his eyes staring out.

"It's Jiulitu!"

"It's really Lord Demon Emperor's Jiuli Tu, but how could it fall into the hands of an outsider?"

"Yes, only people with the unified line of Chi Youxian are eligible to get it. How could it fall into the hands of Jun Xiaoyao?"

"Did he get the approval of Lord Demon Emperor?"

Chi You Xian Tong, many powerful people are shocked.

In their hearts, the Devil Emperor Chi You is their only god.

Compared with the authority of Xian Ting and Devil Emperor Chi You, fart is nothing.

"My lord, it's like this..."

Upon seeing this, Chi Long and Chi Yu also stepped forward and explained the matter in person.

The people of Chi You Xiantong were suddenly stunned.

But their faces are also extremely complicated.

At the beginning, the origin of the magic way of the Megatron Immortal Territory, the Nine Li Magic Kingdom, how powerful it is.

As a result, now, there are no enchanting descendants.

As a result, the Devil Emperor Chi You can only choose outsiders.

However, since it was approved by Chi You Demon Emperor, the meaning of Jun Xiaoyao in Chi You Xian Tong's eyes was obviously different.

"Chi You's Nine Li map of Xiantong, I didn't expect you to get it, but this map should not be a quasi-immortal tool now."

Di Haotian was also surprised, but still indifferent.

His Xihuang sword is a real quasi-immortal weapon.

clank!

Emperor Haotian urged the Xihuang Sword to provoke a trace of its power, and make a trembling sound.

A ray of sword light fell, almost splitting the world, and countless order **** chains were cut.

Jun Xiaoyao resisted it with nine li plans.

Although Jiulitu fell down the Quasi-Xiangqi.

But its material is still of the quasi-immortal level.

Not to mention the strength can overwhelm the Xihuangjian, at least it can block the power of the Xihuangjian.

The sword light fell on the Jiuli map.

The surface of Jiuli Tu trembled like water waves, countless magical runes surging out, and the magical might erupted against the power of the Xihuang Sword.

That kind of feeling is like meeting an old enemy at the same time.

The people in Xian Ting suddenly reacted.

"Yes, once, the supreme figure in Fuxi's line once wielded the Emperor Xi sword and fought against the Devil Emperor Chi You who had nine Litu palms in his hand."

This can be said to be the old grudge between Xihuangjian and Jiulitu.

"One is not enough, then two."

Jun Xiaoyao is still calm, but he is not in a hurry.

It was hard to run into someone who could play a few tricks with him.

If you kill it in two or two ways, it would be too boring and not a bit challenging.

Jun Xiaoyao was very calm, and the picture of Jiuli flashed again.

A **** guillotine appeared with the meaning of endless punishment.

"It's Xing Tian Xian Tong's guillotine guillotine. How did it fall into Jun Xiaoyao's hands?"

Many people were surprised.

The people of Xing Tian Xian Tong looked at Xing Meteorite.

Xing Yishen's face was ugly, and he didn't say a word.

"Trash, I can't keep things in my house."

The big man with Xing Tian Xian Tong raised his anger.

They know Jun Xiaoyao's domineering character.

Some good things have fallen into his hands, and it is more difficult to come back than to reach the sky.

Moreover, the identity of Jun Xiaoyao was there, and Xing Tian Xian Tong did not dare to rob him, which was very uncomfortable.

Xing Meteorite also dared not refute anything.

After knowing that the descendant of Emperor Wuzhu was Jun Xiaoyao, Xing Meteorite was relieved instead.

Losing to Jun Xiaoyao is indeed not injustice.

Right now, Jun Xiaoyao is fighting against two top imperial soldiers with nine Li Tu, beheading the crime with a guillotine.

Even the Xihuang Sword could not take advantage of it.

The most important thing is that Emperor Haotian was also unable to exert the true power of the Xihuangjian.

When Di Haotian saw this, his silver eyes were even more cold.

He felt that Jun Xiaoyao was always able to work against him.

Emperor Haotian once again used strong moves, UU read www.uukanshu.com, the innate dragon emperor's aura, merged into the Xihuang sword, and displayed the strongest moves.

"Dafan true dragon swordsmanship!"

Di Haotian forced his hands to start, and the ray of dazzling sword lights rose up, as if it turned into a sword dragon, unparalleled in power, trying to destroy the universe.

And when this trick came out, it also caused an uproar among some cultivators in Xian Ting.

"Could it be that Gu Xianting's super boss, Vast Sky Dragon Emperor's supernatural powers?"

"Yes, it is the Vast Sky Dragon Emperor. As expected, Emperor Vast Sky has inherited the mantle of Vast Sky Dragon Emperor!"

"It turned out to be the Vast Sky Dragon Emperor, and the status of Vast Sky Dragon Emperor in the Ancient Immortal Court is not much lower than that of the Lord of the Immortal Court!"

With one move, Di Haotian showed his true heritage.

The famous strongest from the ancient fairy garden, the Haotian Dragon Emperor!

[Chapter 1297: It was like a duel between Emperor Haotian Dragon and Emperor Wushu,...](#)

In the ancient fairy court, the strong are like clouds, otherwise it would not be possible to rule the fairyland for so long.

Although the ancient fairy court is led by the emperor.

But in addition to the emperor, there are also many masters who guard against the sky.

Haotian Dragon Emperor is one of them.

Rumor has it that he was originally the strongest of the dragon clan, and the most noble five-clawed golden dragon among the dragon clan.

Later, he joined Gu Xian Ting and became a super boss of Gu Xian Ting.

And alongside the Haotian Dragon Emperor, there is also the Taixu Dragon Emperor.

And that Taixu Dragon Emperor is the Taixu ancient dragon family, one of the distant ancestors of Long Yaoer's line.

This shows how high the status of Haotian Dragon Emperor is.

Before, it was rumored that Di Haotian possessed the inheritance of the ancient fairy court boss.

Now it seems that it is really the case.

The Great Brahma True Dragon swordsmanship is the unique knowledge of the Haotian Dragon Emperor.

The combination of Buddhism and the magical powers of the dragon clan is infinitely powerful.

At this moment, Emperor Haotian urged the innate dragon emperor's energy, poured the Xihuang sword into it, and performed this type of great Brahman true dragon swordsmanship.

Each ray of sword light, like a stegosaurus, stretches for hundreds of millions of miles.

At the same time, there are various dazzling golden Buddhist mantras appearing, and Qi Qi is facing Jun Xiaoyao to suppress!

This can be described as a lore.

In the past, Di Haotian played against anyone, basically not using these top-level methods.

Because there are not many of his peers, he is qualified to let him display the supernatural powers of the Dragon Emperor Haotian.

But now, in the face of Jun Xiaoyao's opponent, Di Haotian was really going to be true.

"It's too terrifying, this sword goes down, the immortal domain thousands of arrogances, how many can stop it?"

When Di Haotian made a move, all directions were shocked.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao, who was located in the center of the battlefield, always had an indifferent expression.

He is also the force that urges the corpse of the Holy Physique, the vast blood and the light of the great road gush out, sweeping across the nine heavens.

He squeezed the Yin Jue, urging the method in the Sutra of the Endless Emperor.

The endless avenue rune constructs a bell that seems to be able to suppress the universe.

The Endless Bell!

This trick is no end seal!

Jun Xiaoyao uses the power of the Eucharist to urge the infinite seal.

It can simply suppress the four poles of the sky with one seal.

There are rumors that the Emperor Wushu once relied on this move to shake the life and death of the Lord of the Forbidden Zone in the nine heavens.

This is definitely an epic collision, and everyone is an eye-opener.

"Oh my God, how do I feel like Dragon Emperor Vast Sky is facing the Emperor Wusong?!"

Old antiques are very shocking.

There is no intersection between the Haotian Dragon Emperor and the Infinite Emperor.

But now, everyone feels as if these two supreme beings, separated by time and space, are manifested in the present world, and are colliding.

Dihaotian sword aura is vertical and horizontal, every sword aura is a sword dragon, shattering the universe and annihilating the universe.

Like the Haotian Dragon Emperor, he is alive and powerful.

And Jun Xiaoyao, peerless in white, with the imprint of Godless in his hand, accompanied by the endless clock condensed by the runes of the avenue.

It's really like the Emperor Without End appears, with the Bell of Endless, suppressing the nine heavens and ten earth.

It can be said that it is not like the younger generation is fighting at all.

It seems that the ancient dragon emperor and the human emperor are fighting and fighting.

Jun Xiaoyao, suppressed with no final seal, annihilated the sword light.

He is like a walking deity, with supreme power in his palms, and he wants to smooth the wind and waves with one hand.

"Huh, what about this trick!"

Di Haotian's eyes were indifferent, with a belief that he would punish the monarch freely.

Today, even if everything is done, Jun Xiaoyao's corpse of the Eucharist Dao must be killed here!

"Ten Thousand Dragons Sword World!"

Di Haotian raised the law of divine power, and once again urged the ultimate ultimate move.

This is another supernatural power of the Haotian Dragon Emperor, even more powerful than the great Brahman True Dragon swordsmanship.

Countless golden dragons seem to squeeze from the depths of the universe, squeezing the whole world.

This is the real gathering of Wanlong, Wanlong rising, Wanlong mingling together!

Transformed into a supreme dragon enchantment, trapping Jun Xiaoyao in it.

At the same time, countless dragon Qi sword lights boiled, trying to strangle Jun Xiaoyao on the spot.

Upon seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao's body was shocked.

In an instant, around him, twenty halos emerged, blooming endlessly, like a twenty-fold world.

With a breath of isolation from heaven and earth, immunity to all laws.

It is Jun Xiaoyao's magical immunity magical power, the twenty-fold magical immunity magical ring transformed from it.

This was originally the magical power of the Mojie Emperor in the foreign land, but it was understood by Jun Xiaoyao, which improved his magical immunity.

Rumble!

The strength of the Wanlong Sword Realm kept strangling Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, they were all blocked by a heavy magic immune ring.

Of course, the magic immune ring is not invincible.

If the endurance exceeds the limit, it will collapse.

In the past, any opponent that Jun Xiaoyao faced could not even break through his magic immunity.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's 20 magical powers are immune to the divine ring, but they collapsed heavily.

This shows that Di Haotian's strength is indeed surpassing those of Jun Xiaoyao's previous opponents.

"Jun's son actually fell into a disadvantage?"

Someone was surprised.

"No, don't you see the expression of the son of the Jun family, he is still very indifferent, maybe this is just a game for him."

"Yes, I feel that the prince's son is deliberately procrastinating, and wants to use Di Haotian as his own grindstone to hone his supernatural powers."

"It seems to be the same thing, after all, the previous opponents of the Emperor's God Child can't beat him a few tricks, let alone temper his supernatural powers."

Many discussions sounded around.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao's invincible posture of the younger generation has been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Mo Yanyu and the others also had a calm expression, as if they thought that Jun Xiaoyao was sure to win.

Perceiving these discussions around him, Di Haotian's face was frozen like an eternal cold abyss.

Think of him as a magnificent fairy court young emperor, who once overwhelmed an era and caused countless arrogances to collapse.

Now, it turned out to be a sharpening stone.

And the problem is that many people think so.

"Take me to sharpen the knife and be careful to break yourself!"

The law of Emperor Haotian was boiling again, and the power of the Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Realm skyrocketed.

Countless sword light and dragon energy strangling away, Jun Xiaoyao's twenty-fold mana was immune to the divine ring, and he quickly collapsed.

"Yes, in the opponent I met, you are also the number one person."

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, UU read www.uukanshu.com and punched it out.

Various mysterious Dao patterns spread, and the entire universe began to vibrate strongly.

Rumble!

A series of huge space cracks emerged, rapidly expanded, and turned into an abyss of void!

Thousands of void abysses emerged.

Each void abyss is like a huge mouth of an ancient star-swallowing beast, devouring everything!

Layers of void abysses spread all over the four directions, leading to different chaotic dimensions.

This is an amazing magical power.

"It's the secret technique of the Great Emperor Luangu!"

All directions shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao once again displayed the law of the Great Emperor Luangu, eternal exile!

[Chapter 1298: The great gift of Jun Xiaoyao, the last eucharistic vision,...](#)

Compared with before, Jun Xiaoyao, whose strength has now increased, has shown an even greater power for eternal exile.

The void abysses were like huge mouths that swallowed everything.

The Ten Thousand Dragons Sword Realm, with the power of the Ten Thousand Dragons, seals the heavens and Jedi, and strangles the enemy.

But now, those big dragons were all pulled in by the Void Abyss and swallowed them.

Wanlong Sword World was broken in an instant!

"Seeing the trick, the tip of the needle is against the Maimang, it is really the peak battle of the young generation of Xianyu!"

The millions of monks who watched the battle here were all excited and trembling.

This kind of enchanting war, in any era, is absolutely eye-catching.

Today, they have the honor to watch the battle!

"First there was no final law, but now it is chaotic ancient law, and has inherited the physique of the Qing Emperor. The son of the king's family is really the destiny of heaven."

Many people are lamenting Jun Xiaoyao's methods.

Just now, Jun Xiaoyao has manifested like no end, and now, it seems like chaos came to the world.

It seems that one after another great emperors appeared on the stage, fighting against the Haotian Dragon Emperor.

It is strong enough to be able to obtain a Tianjiao who is inherited by the great emperor, and can be called the heir of the great emperor to compete for the luck of this great world.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao, if you add the inheritance of the Qing Emperor, it is tantamount to inheriting the inheritance of the three emperors.

This is simply amazing.

"Hmph, the inheritance of the great emperor is more important than essence." Di Haotian said coldly.

Seeing that his Ten Thousand Dragon Sword Realm was broken, his expression didn't change much, as if he still had a hole card.

"Are you jealous?"

"The so-called not too much, it is greedy and not chewing, but for me, no matter how much the great emperor's law, I can eat it." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

The aptitude of the king of odd numbers is more than just furnishings.

If we say that the general peerless Tianjiao, seed-level figures, etc., can inherit the lineage of the great emperor.

The stronger evildoer can inherit two veins, or even more.

And if it is an abnormal number, it is even stronger, and even the mantle of the mythical emperor can be inherited and comprehended.

It is even more unpredictable that a king of anomalies can only be produced in a few epochs like Jun Xiaoyao.

There is no such thing as greed and chew.

But to be honest, Jun Xiaoyao really looks down on the general inheritance of the great emperor.

The Jun family itself has some inheritance from the predecessors, and Jun Xiaoyao can pass it on anytime he wants.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao's vision is high.

Only with the inheritance of Qingdi, the endless, and the ancient chaos, Jun Xiaoyao can be eye-catching.

"Di Haotian, is this the only way you can do it? If so, it will inevitably be disappointing." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

He wanted to use Di Haotian as a sharpening stone to test his supernatural powers.

But if this is the case, then he will really be disappointed.

Even his big gift specially prepared for Di Haotian didn't need to be displayed.

"Heh...hehe, dare to get overwhelmed in front of this young emperor, Jun Xiaoyao, you are the first one!"

Di Haotian's handsome face showed a cold smile.

His xinxing has always been Gu Jing Wubo, in control of everything.

Only Jun Xiaoyao can make him gloomy.

"This Shaohuang's methods, you can't imagine!"

Di Haotian's voice fell, and countless runes appeared in a pair of silvery moon-like eyes.

That rune actually burned like a flame.

"Death God, go on!"

Di Haotian screamed, his eyes seemed to separate the universe from heaven and earth.

The terrifying silver beam shot out from the hole, causing the void to collapse and the universe to be reversed.

Di Haotian finally completely urged the second of his three talented supernatural powers, the power of breaking the silver eye.

The **** of death is dead, and everything that goes by is annihilated.

This is a kind of terrifying attack and killing technique to break the silver eye.

Broken silver eye, although it has the ability to break the vanity and see its origin.

But it does not mean that this talent is just a support.

If it is really attacked, it is also a shocking power.

Otherwise, how could it be comparable to the double pupil by relying on the auxiliary ability alone?

Heavy pupils, broken silver pupils, and chaotic eyes are all top eye pupil talents.

Jun Xiaoyao's chaotic body has its own eyes of chaos.

In addition, after fusing the black blood of God, the demonized version of Jun Xiaoyao also has the final eye.

Be able to see through the weakest point of all existence in the world.

Of course, to deal with Emperor Haotian, Jun Xiaoyao didn't need to fuse God's black blood.

"Desperate God, it seems that Emperor Haotian has already cultivated the Blind-Breaking Silver Eye to an extraordinary level."

Feeling the power of Desperate God's death light, the monks who watched the battle were all shocked.

It is indeed an eye pupil talent that can rival the heavy pupil.

"Yes, yes, in that case, Di Haotian, I will also give you a great gift."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly, and the Eucharist vision urged again.

All saints worship, the immortal king will be in nine days, the yin and yang of life and death, the chaos planted green lotus, and the splendid mountains and rivers emerge.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you so poor that you want to rely on these five visions to suppress me?" Di Haotian sneered.

"That's bad."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled.

The whole body was surging with holy blood, and the blood surged to the nine heavens.

In the shocking gazes of everyone, an ancient portal that seemed to stand in the center of the heavens and the earth emerged in the blood filled with blood.

On the portal, there are countless ancient ancestors engraved, worshipping a vague sacred shadow.

Human race is the spirit of all things.

And that sacred shadow, like the spirit of the human race, is the most perfect embodiment of the human race!

"That is..."

When this door appeared, the world was dead silent.

Everyone is dumbfounded, as if petrified.

"It's the last vision of the Wild Ancient Saint Body, Heaven and Earth Profound Gate!"

There was tremor in all directions.

In everyone's mind, it seems that there are thousands of thunder mingling!

The desolate ancient sacrament, the physique that was once super god, suddenly declined in a certain period of time.

The chains of heaven, the curse of the Eucharist, all kinds of ominous contamination.

Cause this physique, fall into the altar.

Even if some Communion appeared in modern times, most of them were in shackles.

Not to mention that six kinds of visions can be obtained through thorough cultivation.

It is the Eucharist that cultivates four or five kinds of visions, which are rare.

And now, what did they see?

The six eucharistic visions are unfolding all over the sky.

The Die God Death Light, which originally possessed infinite destructive power, could not reveal any splashes before the six great sacramental visions, and it was directly annihilated.

"In my lifetime, I have seen the six eucharistic visions with my own eyes!"

"There are rumors that the six visions of the Eucharist have emerged, forming six reincarnations, which can push all enemies in the world!"

Even Jun Xiaoyao's enthusiastic admirers couldn't help shouting loudly: "The son of God is awesome, the Eucharist is invincible, pushing the world!"

Here, millions of monks are boiling!

They witnessed the emergence of the six eucharistic visions.

This is a sight I haven't seen in years.

If Wuhu was here, he would definitely be so excited that his eyes would turn red.

What does this mean?

Representing the line of the Eucharist, once again bloomed with brilliance that eclipsed the sun and the moon!

"Six reincarnations, subvert the ages, open the heaven and the earth, break the imprisonment of the universe!"

"This is the true meaning of the ancient sacramental body. Fighting against the sky is full of joy!"

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the starry sky, Megatron the world!

Wan Dao Xinghe was shaken away by his aura!

As soon as the Heaven and Earth Profound Gate came out, it seemed to form the core.

All Saints worship, the immortal king is in nine days, the yin and yang of life and death, the chaotic planting of green lotus, and the beautiful mountains and rivers.

The five great visions surround the heaven and earth profound gates, forming a vision array, which is even broader than the heavens, and opposes the suppression of Emperor Haotian!

At this moment, as strong as Emperor Haotian, his face suddenly changed, with a touch of shock!

[Chapter 1299: Emperor Haotian was hit hard, and the Dragon Emperor turned into a confrontation against Huangdi...](#)

The six big visions, centered on the Heaven and Earth Profound Gate, pressed towards the Emperor Haotian cover.

That mighty force is too terrifying, it is like six big universes, crushing towards Emperor Haotian.

This is the great gift Jun Xiaoyao gave to Di Haotian!

Even if it was Xing Meteo Shen and others, all visions appeared, and Jun Xiaoyao didn't use the last eucharistic vision.

Because they are not worthy.

To a certain extent, Di Haotian is still more worthy of face.

It can be said that this trick of Jun Xiaoyao, the young generation of Xianyu Tianjiao, few people can stop it.

Rao was Di Haotian, his face changed drastically at this moment.

"Guardian of the Dragon Emperor!"

"Zhu Jue's Light!"

Di Haotian did not hesitate to urge his two great talents and supernatural powers with all his strength.

The aura of the Innate Dragon Emperor enveloped his body, as if forming a dragon-shaped phantom, guarding his body, flawless, perfect and unbreakable.

And in the pupils of his eyes, there are countless silver runes circulating, the flames are gushing, and the terrifying divine light emerges, which is enough to kill everything.

Di Haotian can be said to have exerted his two great talents to the extreme.

However, he faced six complete visions.

Originally, a single vision was already powerful enough.

Now that the six visions are superimposed, it is not just as simple as adding them together.

The power is superimposed in multiples!

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also comprehended the law of reincarnation.

The six visions even carry the meaning of six reincarnations.

Various factors make the current Jun Xiaoyao, no one can stop!

boom!

The heaven and the earth exploded and shattered, and countless void cracks spread, endless!

All the spectators around, all backed together, for fear of being affected.

Pouch!

In the void, there was the sound of vomiting blood.

The monks in Xian Ting's eyes were shocked.

Di Haotian was injured!

He retreated continuously, and he was spitting blood out of his mouth by the six eucharistic visions.

Even the Qi of the Innate Dragon Emperor was beaten to disperse.

This scene made everyone silent.

Di Haotian, the most detached existence in Xian Ting, was the arrogant man who had overwhelmed an era.

If he hadn't taken the initiative to proclaim himself, he might have become the lord of the fairy court.

Di Haotian's ambitions allowed him to seal into this golden world.

As a result, he encountered a lifelong enemy.

Di Haotian was hit so hard for the first time, so embarrassed.

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Di Haotian vomited blood in his mouth, and every drop of blood was crystal clear, smashing through the void.

His silver eyes were bloodshot.

In front of millions of cultivators, he was hit so hard by Jun Xiaoyao, what was his face?

However, Di Haotian also had to admit that the six eucharistic visions were united and the power was too strong.

The peers are almost invincible.

As Di Haotian waved his hand, dense figures appeared, surprisingly the Fulong Army he had obtained in the Forgotten Kingdom.

At the moment, Di Haotian needed to take a breath, slow down and adjust his state.

But how could Jun Xiaoyao give him this opportunity.

With a thought in his mind, the nine Lei map shook, and the five thousand barbaric warriors stepped out together, and the air of killing swept through!

"It's the Fulong Army of the Fuxi Xianquan, and the barbaric cavalry of the Chi Youxian!"

A monk exclaimed in Xian Ting.

These are two invincible armies.

Especially Man Shang Iron Cavalry, in the battle between Xian Ting and Jiuli Moguo.

The Barbarian Iron Cavalry caused huge damage to the Xian Ting army.

Many people still have lingering fears.

The two armies rushed together and formed a chaos.

The people of Chi You's immortal lineage, all expressions are excited, with a remembrance.

It seems to have seen the glory of the Nine Li Devil Kingdom once again.

Compared with before, they are undoubtedly useless and aggrieved in Xian Ting.

Man Shang Iron Cavalry confronted the Fulong Army, while Jiuli Tu and the Sword of Crime blocked the power of the Xihuang Sword.

"Damn it!"

Di Haotian's face was extremely cold and stern.

This Jun Xiaoyao is simply his nemesis.

No matter what means he sacrificed, Jun Xiaoyao could **** for tat.

"Di Haotian, if you are only like this, it is really disappointing."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

Di Haotian was indeed stronger than his previous opponents.

But it is only stronger.

There are still many of Jun Xiaoyao's tricks that have not been displayed.

"Jun Xiaoyao, originally, this trick shouldn't be used against you, because you are not qualified yet, but now..."

Di Haotian said coldly.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength far exceeded his expectations.

Especially he didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao had already comprehended the six eucharistic visions.

This made him fall into a very passive place.

"Oh, do you still have the means?" Jun Xiaoyao was interested.

Di Haotian didn't say a word, he urged divine energy, and a vast beam of light emerged from his body.

In that group of light, a vague figure emerged, with the first-born dragon horns, carrying a terrifying aura that overwhelmed the world.

At the same time, between the heavens and the earth, there seemed to be dragon energy boiling.

The sound of Wanlong Qiming sounded, shaking the universe.

"That's... Haotian Dragon Emperor!"

The strong man with Xian Ting was taken aback.

The figure that emerged from that group of light was the Haotian Dragon Emperor of Ancient Xianting.

Do not...

It should be said that it is an energy incarnation of the Haotian Dragon Emperor.

But even if it was just an energy avatar, it was extremely terrifying, and that coercion was no longer the power of the Supreme Seven Realms.

"Incarnation of the Dragon Emperor, Haotian actually got this kind of thing!"

"Only a person with the aura of the Innate Dragon Emperor can mobilize the power of the Dragon Emperor's incarnation. This is indeed the treasure that fits Haotian best."

The strong man of the Fuxi immortal system showed brilliant eyes.

The Haotian Dragon Emperor, as the strongest person in the ancient fairy court, had made many incarnations to help the ancient fairy court suppress all directions.

This dragon emperor incarnation should be one of them.

Although its strength is far from being comparable to the real Haotian Dragon Emperor.

But even if only one ten thousandth of the power is enough, it is enough to crush the powerhouse of the supreme seven realms.

"Jun Xiaoyao, let me sacrifice the incarnation of the Dragon Emperor, you should be content!"

The figure of Emperor Haotian merged into the incarnation of Dragon Emperor.

This is the treasure he found in the Forgotten Realm before, and only he can use it.

Because only his innate dragon emperor aura can activate the incarnation of the dragon emperor.

Although the real dragon emperor's relic was not found, this incarnation was enough for him to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

As Emperor Haotian merged into the Dragon Emperor incarnation, the Dragon Emperor incarnation seemed to be activated.

Between raising the palm, the power is infinite, and it actually directly propped up the six eucharistic visions.

Even the Heaven and Earth Profound Gate could not suppress the Dragon Emperor incarnation.

"This is cheating!"

Mo Yanyu, Lu Fugui and others couldn't help but drink softly. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

If it is said that the Xihuang sword is sacrificed, it is still his own weapon.

Then this Dragon Emperor incarnation is definitely cheating, this is not considered to be the strength of Emperor Haotian himself.

Seeing this scene, Jun Xiaoyao actually smiled.

"Di Haotian, you really are a sharpening stone."

After the words fell, behind Jun Xiaoyao, there was also an incomparable divine light blooming.

A vast body like an immortal golden body emerged.

Endless golden runes circulate in this law.

Qi and blood turned into a long dragon, entwined around him.

It is Huangdi Law Body!

[Chapter 1300: Is it really a hit nemesis, Emperor Haotian created his own magical powers, Huangtian...](#)

The Huangdi Dharma body is seven feet long, with brilliant golden light, and the heavens of heaven.

Numerous Eucharist runes circulate on its body surface.

Just like the immortal golden body of Buddhism.

In response to Jun Xiaoyao's urging, Huang Di's Dharma Body rose in response to the storm and instantly turned into a ten thousand zhang divine body.

Ten thousand stars fell, shaking the galaxy!

The surrounding void collapsed, unable to withstand the physical strength of Huangdi Law Bodies.

"That's the Eucharist Dharmakaya obtained by the son of the Jun family in the Forgotten Kingdom!"

"This is too terrifying, which body's law body is this after all?"

"Yeah, this breath is absolutely impossible for the sacred Communion. Could it be the perfect Communion from a long time ago?"

Countless shocks sounded from all directions.

The Huangdi Law Body sacrificed by Jun Xiaoyao undoubtedly shocked everyone present.

They don't know which sacred body this dharma body comes from, but they can feel its power to destroy the world.

However, some of the powerful people with old qualifications in Xian Ting were surprised and uncertain in their eyes.

"I came from the sacred mountain, is it true that the things recorded in the ancient books of Xian Ting are true? He is really that one..."

Some Xian Ting experts showed a fiery color in their eyes.

If this is the case, then the value of this Dharmakaya is inestimable!

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..."

Di Haotian didn't know what to say anymore.

He sacrificed Haotian Dragon Emperor's unique learning, and Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed endless and chaotic ancient arts.

He sacrificed the Xihuang Sword, and Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed Jiuli Tu and the Sword of Sin.

He sacrificed the spirit of the innate **** emperor and the broken silver eyes, and Jun Xiaoyao confronted with the power of the sacramental fetus.

He sacrificed the Fulong Army, and Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Barbaric Iron Cavalry.

Now, he even sacrificed the incarnation of the Dragon Emperor.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the Huangdi Dharma body...

To be honest, Di Haotian's mentality was really a little broken.

With his heart, he couldn't help but want to explode.

Jun Xiaoyao is like his natural nemesis.

"Di Haotian, thank you for giving me a chance to test the power of the Dharmakaya." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"kill!"

Di Haotian didn't want to say anything anymore, his murderous aura was boiling into the sky.

He merged with the incarnation of Dragon Emperor.

And Jun Xiaoyao was integrated into the Huangdi Dharma Body.

Two big figures collided in the void of the universe.

The incarnation of the dragon emperor also skyrocketed to ten thousand feet, with Wanlong phantom manifesting all over his body.

He lifted his palm, the thick dragon claw seemed to be able to grab an ancient star field into his palm for refining.

And Jun Xiaoyao also controlled the Huangdi Law Body to take action.

Simply, with a punch, the space is shattered, and even the chaotic energy is beaten out, everything seems to be returning to the original!

Neither of these two can fully exert the power of their respective incarnations and dharmakayas.

But even a small part of the power is enough to destroy the universe.

This is really like the ancient dragon of the ancient emperor fighting the human sacrament.

Even some powerhouses at the level of gods and Taoists felt an oppressive force.

"These two people are really enchanting. In the past era, it was difficult for one to appear. As a result, in this era, they collided."

Many people are sighed, this is really a great era in which kings contend for hegemony and all paths are contending for superiority.

"It is conceivable that there will be no shortage of such existence in the future, but I feel that the Emperor's Son can really overwhelm everything."

"Yes, the son of the Jun family really has an invincible posture. From stepping on the path of God, to saving the fairyland, and now, has he ever defeated once?"

Although the two are still fighting.

But everyone can clearly feel it.

Di Haotian was really angry, a little gaffe.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, his mentality is always calm.

For Emperor Haotian, this battle was a great battle.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it seemed to be just an opportunity to test his own strength.

From this point of view, Di Haotian had already lost.

"cut!"

Di Haotian screamed.

The incarnation of the dragon emperor holds the Xihuang sword, transforming into a shadow of a thousand zhang swords, and cuts Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao controls the Huangdi Law Body and fights with Jiuli Tu and the Sword of Sin.

One after another collision ripples, sweeping across all directions like a storm of destruction.

Even later, some strong people in Xian Ting had to take action to block those ripples.

However, the Qionghua Palace not far from the battlefield was not affected.

The circulation of countless runes has isolated all fluctuations in the outside world.

Finally, after a big collision, the two separated again.

The surrounding starry sky was already broken and ill-formed.

It is hard to imagine that this is just the fluctuation in the fight caused by the two younger generations.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you really my hit nemesis?"

Di Haotian showed a trace of fatigue.

Even with his cultivation base and physical fitness.

Under such a strong collision, it is very expensive.

On the other hand, Jun Xiaoyao, after all, is the corpse of the Eucharist.

The unique source of mana of the desolate ancient sacrament, so that it has almost inexhaustible mana energy.

"Nemesis can't talk about it, I can only say that if you want to be my enemy, you have to be ready to end sadly." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

"The only person who can make me feel this feeling is you."

"In that case, the young emperor will also give you a gift."

"After all, I have never used this magical power to anyone else."

Emperor Haotian's voice fell, taking the form of the Dragon Emperor and controlling the Xihuang Sword.

The incomparable law of horror, divine power, burst out, sweeping Cangyu!

"This is the young emperor's own magical power, the emperor's sword art!"

"The extreme of the emperor, the gods cut!"

With a sword, the world fell apart.

It's almost like an emperor with a sword, extremely powerful!

This move shocked the spot!

All the monks onlookers were shocked and numb.

Creating magical powers is an extremely difficult thing.

And with Di Haotian's seniority, being able to create such top-level magical powers was already shocking.

Facing Di Haotian's own powerful move.

Jun Xiaoyao also smiled slightly.

"In that case, to show my sincerity, I will also fight you with my own magical powers."

It just so happened that Jun Xiaoyao also wanted to check how much the difference between his own source of magical powers and the top magical powers created by other evildoers could make.

Jun Xiaoyao also urged Huangdi Dharma body.

At the same time, the power of the origin of the universe in his inner universe flooded into this trick.

Genesis, the light of God!

The two confronted each other and overturned the world. In the center of the collision, the endless gods could explode!

"Come again."

"The emperor is one, the light of the sky!"

Di Haotian's sword turned, and the sword body was flowing with endless brilliant divine glory, as if it were the only light in the heavens and the earth!

"Genesis, God's Punishment!"

Jun Xiaoyao controls the light of God with one hand and the punishment of God with the other.

Like the **** of destruction and rebirth!

The two forces merged into one, once again integrated into the original force of the universe.

The devastating beam swept across the vastness and annihilated everything!

"The last resort is to determine the outcome!"

"The emperor is supreme, the order of heaven!"

Di Haotian was really crazy, he was mad and raised his cultivation base to the limit!

This move, like a punishment from the sky, made the millions of cultivators present tremble.

Emperor Haotian, like the emperor of heaven, issued an order to punish sentient beings!

Even if it was Jun Xiaoyao, there was a touch of appreciation in his eyes.

I have to say that the emperor Haotian of is also a monster.

The self-created Emperor Tiandi Sword Art is enough to be passed down for generations.

Last time, Jun Xiaoyao was able to feel such an amazing self-created magical power.

It was the reincarnation of the Ye Family Sword Demon, Ye Guchen's own unique swordsmanship, a miraculous tribulation.

"In this case, Di Haotian, I will let you lose clearly!"

Jun Xiaoyao also took action, manipulating the Huangdi Law Body, raising his hand, and the power of endless laws gathered.

As if to imprison the universe.

This trick is not the third style of Genesis, the sacrifice of gods.

But when he dreamed of returning to the ancient fairy garden, he realized the new magical power in the eighteen hells.

"Genesis, Hell of God!"