## Sacred Body 131

Chapter 131: Master Qinglong has fallen, and the ancient queen shook the fairyland, making you...

Xiao Chen's eyes trembled.

He can also be regarded as a proud man of heaven with good luck, and his strength is not weak.

But in front of this Princess Longji, he felt humble to his bones.

The pressure from the depths of his blood kept Xiao Chen on her knees, unable to get up at all.

"It's terrifying, how strong is her blood, even my Supreme Blood." Xiao Chen thought to himself, feeling aggrieved.

His performance was so unbearable, it was like a slave.

"Huh, that's this person, do you want to discuss conditions with the princess? I am really impatient!" Canglong will look at Xiao Chen with cold eyes.

As he raised his hand, the power of the Holy Master erupted, and he was about to slap Xiao Chen to death.

Xiao Chen gritted his teeth and turned pale with horror.

"Hold on." Princess Long Ji waved her hand.

Canglong stopped his movement.

"This palace is not as rebellious and unbelievable like the human race, mortals, since you help this palace unblock, this palace will naturally fulfill your wish." Princess Longji's voice was light.

She looked at Xiao Chen's gaze as if looking at an ant on the ground.

If it hadn't been for Xiao Chen to help her unblock her, she was afraid that she would not bother to say a word to a small character like Xiao Chen.

Xiao Chen breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this. His back was already soaked in cold sweat.

There was a refreshing hint of revenge in his eyes.

He succeeded!

Judging from the terrifying power of Princess Longji, she wanted to kill Jun Xiaoyao, perhaps not a fantasy.

At this time, the remnant soul of Master Qinglong also emerged, and said to Princess Longji: "Master Qinglong, I am willing to follow Her Royal Highness."

"Ancestor, you..." Xiao Chen was startled, and his face showed sullen expression.

He knew that Master Qinglong was extremely disappointed in him and would give him up completely.

As the former quasi-sovereign, Master Qinglong at this moment has a very humble attitude.

With the status of Princess Longji, she will definitely be the leader of the Ancestral Dragon Nest in the future.

Maybe it can help him reshape his body and restore his peak.

"Quasi Sovereign Remnant Soul?" Princess Long Ji's voice was still calm, without the slightest disturbance.

However, the next moment, she started to speak: "It just so happens that the black gold holy sword of the dragon pattern in this palace lacks nourishment, so let you contribute."

Princess Longji's voice fell, Master Qinglong's face changed drastically in an instant, and her old eyes suddenly shrank.

The Canglong General had already blasted out with a palm, and the gods were surging.

Master Qinglong's face was distorted, and a roar was also a resistance.

Although he used to be the quasi-sovereign powerhouse, but now he is just a ray of incomplete primordial spirit, how can he withstand the attack of the Holy Master powerhouse.

With a loud bang, Master Qinglong was almost taken aback!

Princess Longji raised her hand and took out a hairpin stuck in the blue silk on her head.

Upon closer inspection, it was not a hairpin, but a black and gold sword.

It is Princess Longji's personal weapon, the black gold sword with dragon pattern!

call out!

The black gold holy sword of the dragon pattern enlarges, penetrates the void, and directly absorbs the energy of the remnant soul of Master Azure Dragon.

Seeing this scene, Xiao Chen's heart was refreshing.

A quasi-supreme ancestor, Master Qinglong fell absurdly, and became the nourishment of Princess Longji's weapons.

He just felt that this princess Longji believed in her words and should not be difficult to get along with.

Maybe Xiao Chen could still hug his thighs in the future.

Right now, Xiao Chen looked cold all over, and just wanted to leave the devil as soon as the matter was over.

"Since this palace was born, it must suppress all the people of Xianyu today. Any divine body and communion can only be the bones that pave the way at the feet of this palace!"

Princess Longji's voice is indifferent, like the eternal queen.

The four dragon generals are all showing worship.

This is the descendant of the ancient emperor Canglong, unparalleled in blood, and possesses a domineering posture!

And it wasn't long before Princess Longji was born.

The Ancestral Dragon Nest quickly sensed the breath of blood.

The supreme powerhouse with the line of Canglong directly tore away the space, his expression was extremely joyful.

"I feel it, it's the aura of descendants of the ancient Canglong Emperor, my ancient freak of the Canglong line is born!"

The supreme powerhouse of the Canglong line could not be patient and excited.

The ancient emperor of the ancient royal family, that is comparable to the existence of the human emperor.

The descendants of the Canglong Ancient Emperor's descendants represent the blood of the Canglong Ancient Emperor.

This is not like Long Bichi's blood that is so thin that it can be ignored.

But the real bloodline!

This means that Princess Longji is an ancient queen, comparable to the son of a human being.

Just ask, is it terrible?

The entire Ancestral Dragon Nest was a sensation, and many powerful men followed suit.

And Princess Longji, also driving the Dragon Palace, took the four dragon generals and Xiao Chen to the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

After the two parties converged, all the strongmen in the Ancestral Dragon Nest were extremely excited, looking up to the sky and howling.

Their Ancestral Dragon Nest has been suppressed for so long, and finally they have come up with a proud woman who can cover the contemporary era.

And the prophecy of the birth of Ssangyong and Zulong Dangxing was also confirmed.

The so-called Ssangyong refers to Long Aotian and Princess Longji.

When the news of Princess Longji's birth was publicized by Zulong's Nest.

Almost half of the deserted fairyland was shaken.

The elders of the major immortal forces, Tianjiao, are all shocking.

"Ancient freaks in the Ancestral Dragon Nest are broken, and it is rumored that they are descendants of ancient queens, and their bloodline is terrifying.

"Tsk tusk, I thought that the Ssangyong was born and the prediction of Zulong Dangxing was just a joke, but I didn't expect it to be true."

"Yes, the tail of the Ancestral Dragon's Nest is about to rise to the sky, even the ancient freaks have appeared."

"The world of great controversy has completely kicked off, and various taboo Tianjiao will take turns on the stage."

"I don't know how the Jun family should deal with it. Before, the son of the Jun family taught the younger generation of the Zulong Nest miserably."

Many people are looking at the Jun family with interest.

If the ancient freaks of the Ancestral Dragon Nest were born, who would have the greatest impact?

I am afraid it is the Jun family.

The younger generation of the Jun family was probably suppressed to death by Princess Longji.

"You said, can the son of the Jun family beat Princess Longji?"

"It's hard to say, the deity of the king's family is indeed invincible, but the ancient freaks are unfathomable and have too many methods."

"However, it has been a long time since the son of the Jun Family has heard from him, I am afraid that he is in retreat."

"I heard that in the first sequence of the Jun family, the taboo double pupil has returned. I don't know if I can resist the pressure of the ancient freaks."

The entire fairyland is discussing this matter.

However, not long after, a shocking news came from the Ancestral Dragon Nest again.

The ancient freak that broke out, Princess Longji let out a word.

Let the son of the Jun family obediently come to her and punish her.

For a while, the entire fairyland was in an uproar!

Chapter 132: In the first sequence, Jun Lingcang shots, and Princess Longji will be the first

Upon hearing this news, everyone's first reaction was that they couldn't believe it.

Since his birth, Jun Xiaoyao has suppressed the Quartet without fail, showing himself invincible before the world.

Some people even think that Jun Xiaoyao will be one of the young generation of Xianyu, standing at the top.

As a result, Princess Longji even let out a word, making Jun Xiaoyao obediently catch him, and die in front of her.

This tone is so mad that it is unbelievable.

"Even if you let the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun family come and die, that Princess Longji is too arrogant, right?"

"Isn't that the case with ancient freaks? Looking down on contemporary Tianjiao, they are indeed qualified to say such things."

"I don't know how the Jun Family God Son should respond, will he fight it?"

"It's hard to say, just wait and see."

All forces in the fairyland are discussing violently.

They also knew that Princess Longji was born, first of all to build momentum for herself.

And what is the best way to build momentum?

Naturally, the most famous Tianjiao stepped on his feet.

Moreover, the Jun family is a hostile force in the Ancestral Dragon Nest. Many people have guessed that Princess Long Ji will point the finger at Jun Xiaoyao.

But what they don't know is.

There was also a reason, that was Xiao Chen's condition that she should kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Princess Longji had never seen Jun Xiaoyao, but it did not prevent her from saying this.

After all, Princess Longji was also at the pinnacle in her time, dominating the invincible existence.

The entire fairyland was surging, and many eyes were cast on the Jun family.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, who was in the center of the eye of the storm, didn't know it, and was still in retreat.

He is comprehending the vision of the Eucharist, is also refining the source of immortality, and continues to refine the bones of Daluo.

The Jun family, once again gave Jun Xiaoyao a batch of fairy sources.

It can be said that the Jun family gave everything.

In the entire Tiandi Palace, Haoguang surging from time to time, the fluctuations are shocking.

Every time Jun Xiaoyao comes out of retreat, he will have a new look, and his strength will be different from the past.

Many Jun family members are also looking forward to how strong Jun Xiaoyao will be when he leaves customs again?

During the period of Jun Xiaoyao's retreat.

Zulong's Nest also unreservedly attacked the Jun family.

Said that Jun's family was a tortoise with a shrunken head and was afraid to challenge.

Speaking of the Jun family, no one can rival Princess Long Ji.

This made the young man of the Jun family suffocated in his heart, wishing to let Jun Xiaoyao go out directly and hit the princess Longji hard in the face.

Princess Longji also released the news again.

Ruojun Xiaoyao did not dare to go to the Zulong's Nest to fight her.

Then she was in the Huntian Mountains of Hongzhou, waiting for Jun Xiaoyao to arrive.

As soon as the news came out, the Quartet was boiling again.

At this time, if the Jun family and Jun Xiaoyao continue to shy away from them, it will make the Jun family face a big loss.

"It's horrible, the son of God is just retreating, and Zulong's Nest really thought our Jun family was afraid of him!"

In a courtyard of the Jun's house, Jun clapped his sword on the table with an angry expression on his face.

"What can you do, are you going to fight Princess Longji?" Jun Xuehuang said lightly.

Jun Zhanjian's face was stern, his expression unnatural.

He knows his strength best.

The terrifying ancient freak of Princess Longji was not something he could handle.

"You don't need to care. When the son goes out again, he will continue to sweep all enemies." Jun Linglong didn't care.

She has the most confidence in Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, I have seen a corner of the future.

The Emperor Juntian who turned his back to the sentient beings could only be Jun Xiaoyao.

And Princess Longji is just an ancient queen.

Not yet qualified to compare with Jun Xiaoyao, who is destined to prove Dao and become Emperor in the future.

Just when many of the arrogances of the Jun family were angry because of this.

A figure stepped on the unicorn monster, preparing to leave the Jun's house.

"It's Master Ling Cang, where is he going?"

Many Jun's family members were surprised when they saw it.

"Ling Cang!"

Several clan elders from the line of Jun Lingcang also appeared, as well as Jun Dao Lin and Jun Xiyu.

"The face of my Jun family cannot be lost. Since cousin Xiaoyao is in retreat, let me go and meet the dragon princess for a while." Jun Lingcang said lightly.

He has a handsome and handsome appearance, his eyes are covered with black cloth, and his skin is crystal clear like jade, faintly shining.

What I said indifferently at this moment was shocking.

Jun Lingcang, going to Princess Longji for a while!

The entire Jun family was a sensation.

"Master Ling Cang, you don't need to..." Jun Xiyu stopped talking.

She wanted to say that Princess Longji was targeting Jun Xiaoyao, and Jun Lingcang didn't need to go to this muddy water.

"If you continue to make Ancestral Dragon's Nest arrogant, it is the Jun family who is ashamed, not a certain person." Jun Lingcang stood with his hands holding hands, his expression calm and plain.

Even if he faced a terrifying ancient freak, he was still fearless.

In all directions, many Jun family members cast their eyes on worship.

In their Jun family, there is more than Jun Xiaoyao!

"Ajiu, I will let you see who is worthy of following you..." Jun Lingcang muttered.

The reason why he shot, on the one hand, is indeed for the face of the Jun family.

On the other hand, it was to express his attitude to Ah Jiu.

He is no worse than anyone!

Jun Lingcang would not use despicable means to fight with Jun Xiaoyao, so he could only show Ah Jiu what he could do in this way.

Jun Lingcang is out.

As soon as this news came out, it was like a magnitude ten earthquake, which shocked all parties.

In the first sequence of the Jun family, the young arrogant who has a deadly pupil will go to the Huntian Mountains of Hongzhou, and Princess Longji for a while.

Many big power elders Tianjiao heard this and set off one after another.

In recent times, although Jun Xiaoyao stands alone, the Jun family is the best in the world.

But as the first-order Jun Lingcang, he was also a veteran Tianjiao who had already become famous.

His strength, no need to go into details.

For a time, clouds moved from all directions, and many forces began to gather towards the Huntian Mountains in Hongzhou.

This battle will surely shake the Quartet, and the results will have far-reaching consequences.

After all, this can be regarded as a game between the Jun family and the Zulong Nest.

If even the Jun family ranked first in the sequence, they lost to Princess Longji.

Then everyone estimated that Jun Xiaoyao might not be much better.

But within a few days, Jun Lingcang came to the Huntian Mountain Range in Hongzhou.

Followed by Jun Dao Lin, Jun Xiyu, and his family elders.

After all, Hongzhou was the site of Ancestral Dragon's Nest, and they couldn't let Jun Lingcang go alone.

At this moment, the surrounding Huntian Mountains are already densely packed with a large number of people.

Among them, there are various ancient royal families, wild ancient families, and supreme families. Almost all who can come are here<sup>~</sup>www.mtlnovel.com<sup>~</sup> And above the Huntian Mountains, a golden dragon palace is filled with vast dragon power, like ancient times The heavenly palace is general, suspended in the void.

But for a moment, a unicorn beast stepped into the air from far away, and purple clouds of smoke filled the surrounding area.

A handsome and handsome figure of abundance \*\*\*\* stood on it, like a pine.

Black hair fluttering, black cloth covers his eyes, but there is a special energy circulating.

"Come, here, here he is!"

Exclaimed from the Quartet, the battle between the first sequence and the ancient freak is about to begin!

This is also a game between the Jun family and the Ancestral Dragon Nest!

Chapter 133: Kylin's supernatural powers and real dragon supernatural powers collide

Although Jun Lingcang's eyes were covered with cloth, he still looked at the resplendent dragon palace.

A faint coercion spread out, making his brows slightly constricted.

Many people are paying close attention to the surrounding areas of the Huntian Mountains. This will be a big battle.

There are also some powerful people in the Ancestral Dragon Nest.

And Long Bichi also came.

She stood in the void, dressed in cyan armor, and looked plain.

Although she was almost broken by Jun Xiaoyao before, but fortunately, unlike Ji Xuan's complete collapse, there is still room for recovery.

Now it is slowly recovering.

"Unfortunately, that Jun Xiaoyao didn't come." Long Bichi grinned his silver teeth.

She really wanted to see Jun Xiaoyao being crushed by Princess Longji.

Only in this way, the shadow in her heart will be reduced.

Long Bichi thought, then turned to look at a young man on the other side.

"Why did that guy mix up with Princess Longji."

The person Long Bichi was referring to was naturally Xiao Chen.

At this moment Xiao Chen also had a gloomy expression. He didn't expect that Yi Jun Xiaoyao's arrogant personality would not come.

Instead, let the first sequence come.

"Jun Xiaoyao, are you really scared?" Xiao Chen asked inwardly.

At this time, a cold and indifferent voice came from the Dragon Palace.

"You're not Jun Xiaoyao, why are you here?"

The voice came from Princess Longji.

"Heh, the dignified ancient queen, don't you dare to show up, or are you... scared?" Jun Lingcang looked calm.

Although the ancient freak is terrifying, he is also a taboo double pupil, the first sequence.

boom!

A golden avenue spread out from the depths of the Dragon Palace.

A tall and slender shadow of the world came slowly.

Princess Longji's blue silk flutters in the wind, and her palace dress does not stain dust.

The slim and slender jade body is as lustrous and shiny as mutton white jade.

Her figure is perfect, the place that should be full is full, and the place that should be slender is slender.

A pair of stunningly slender legs stepped slightly away, swaying.

To win the snow barefoot, crystal clear and white, there is an urge to make people hold it in the palm of the hand.

Many of the male monks present seemed to stop breathing, their eyes widened.

Many people saw Princess Longji for the first time.

At first glance, it is amazing.

Although she is a beautiful woman in the world, she has a lofty and glamorous domineering, like a queen.

"The Jun Family, the first order, is barely qualified to challenge this palace." Princess Longji lightly opened her red lips.

Her peerless Jade Rong was shrouded in hazy mist, which made people indistinct.

"An ancient queen, a well-deserved reputation." Jun Lingcang said, and he had to treat it with caution.

Next, there is no extra nonsense.

The two shot directly.

The realm of both of them was in Nirvana.

Princess Longji was in Nirvana when she was sealed, so her realm was not much higher than contemporary Tianjiao.

Jun Lingcang reached out with one hand, and the purple air flicked out, transforming into a purple unicorn, fighting against Princess Longji.

"That kind of magical power..." The eyes of many old monks widened around them, that kind of magical power was extremely terrifying, and they reminded them of a well-known magical power.

Princess Longji's expression was plain, her jade hand flicked out, and her mana surged.

The sky seemed to be cracked, and a huge Canglong claw fell down, as if it could crush the Primordial Mountain.

That is a powerful magical power handed down from the ancestors of Ancestral Dragon Nest, Nilong Hand.

Rumble!

The collision of moves, like the sky and the earth.

The Huntian Mountains began to collapse.

"So strong, these two people are shocking, and the collision between the strong and the strong is very exciting!"

Not to mention the young monks, even the strong ones of the older generation were amazed.

The fluctuations in the battle between the two were so terrifying, it was almost like two saints colliding.

Jun Lingcang explored his hand, and the purple energy sometimes turned into a unicorn palm, sometimes turned into a purple roulette, the power is extremely powerful.

"Then it is, the supernatural power of the unicorn!" Someone lost his voice.

Kylin's supernatural powers are top martial arts supernatural powers, such as true dragon supernatural powers and true phoenix super supernatural powers.

Generally speaking, it will never be spread out.

"Then Jun Lingcang got the inheritance of Qilin Ancient Cave?" Some people showed a strange look.

The Qilin Ancient Cave, like the Ancestral Dragon's Nest and the Wanhuang Lingshan, is a famous and top-level archaic royal family.

It stands to reason that it is impossible to spread the magical powers of their family of unicorns.

The only possibility is that Jun Lingcang has accidentally obtained the inheritance of the great supernatural power of the unicorn.

Some people's gazes also looked at his mount, the unicorn beast, suddenly in their hearts.

"Kirin's supernatural power, but it's not complete." Princess Longji murmured softly.

After that, she shot again, like a dark dragon probing its claws, a terrifying dragon power burst out.

"That is, the supernatural power of the true dragon!" Numerous inhalations sounded around.

Just now I saw Jun Lingcang offering the supernatural power of the unicorn, and now Princess Longji is offering the supernatural power of the real dragon again.

And obviously, this is the complete version, not the secondary supernatural power that Long Haotian had previously used.

Boom...

This place seems to be in chaos again, with unicorns leaping and real dragons wagging their tails, and the fluctuations in fighting are shocking.

Jun Lingcang once again displayed the supernatural powers of the Jun family, the seal of the king of man, the seal of the mountain and the sea, the military tactics, and the Taixu technique.

All kinds of supernatural powers, played from his hands, have stunning power.

"It's too strong, is this the strength of the first sequence of the Jun family?" Many people were shocked.

They also started to examine the younger generation of Jun family again.

In addition to Jun Xiaoyao, there are also such fierce people.

Of course, Princess Longji's strength is not covered.

Her real dragon's supernatural powers changed, as if a dragon fell into the sea, and the void in front seemed to be split.

Not to mention the Nirvana Realm master, it is a higher level of the Heavenly Transcendent Realm powerhouse, if hit by this move, the body will be torn apart.

More importantly, Princess Longji's expression was plain, as if she hadn't really moved at all.

This made many people horrified.

Princess Longji has such a power if she makes any shots, how terrifying will it be if she gets serious?

This battle lasted three days and three nights, and the entire Huntian Mountain Range was torn apart.

However, what is puzzling is that Princess Long Ji did not try her best, and Jun Lingcang did not sacrifice the heavy pupil.

Some people think that Jun Lingcang's double pupil is afraid that it is in an important stage of transformation and cannot be used temporarily.

In the end, there was a bang.

Jun Lingcang's figure retreated hundreds of steps, his chest churning with blood.

Blood ran down from the arm.

Although his body is not weak ~www.mtlnovel.com~, there is still a gap with Princess Longji who has the blood of the ancient blue dragon.

After all, the flesh of the dragon clan is inherently terrifying, let alone an ancient queen.

Princess Longji's body is white and crystal clear, but if she underestimates her physical strength, it would be very stupid.

After all, it's not anyone's body, it's as perverted as Jun Xiaoyao, it can overwhelm the dragon clan.

Seeing this scene, everyone knew that even though Jun Lingcang was not completely defeated, he was still at a disadvantage.

But he hasn't used the heavy pupil yet.

Of course, Princess Longji didn't show her full strength either.

Chapter 134: Jun Xiaoyao leaves the customs, the second vision of the Eucharist is awakened, but 1...

This battle has temporarily come to an end.

Jun Lingcang didn't use the heavy pupil. Even if Princess Long Ji suppressed him, he would be criticized, saying that he was at risk.

So Princess Longji didn't bother to make a full shot.

Jun Lingcang did not expect that Princess Longji's strength would be so strong.

His heavy pupil is indeed at a juncture of transformation and should not be used.

But in any case, it is an indisputable fact to fall into a disadvantage.

Jun Lingcang's face was gloomy, which was different from what he had imagined.

He left without saying a word.

"Master Ling Cang..." Jun Xiyu frowned.

She didn't expect that Jun Lingcang, who was invincible in her mind, would actually have a moment of breaking down and sinking into the sand.

"No, Lord Ling Cang hasn't sacrificed the heavy pupil, otherwise the outcome is unknown. Moreover, even if the son of God comes, he may not be able to deal with Princess Longji." Jun Xiyu thought.

She didn't think Jun Ling was weak.

But Princess Longji is too strong.

Seeing the end of the battle, all the forces in the Quartet sighed for a while.

No one thought that it would be the result of such a matchless outcome.

However, from this battle, it can also be seen that Princess Longji, even if she does not do her best, can easily deal with the young generation's top talent.

Of course, there is also the reason that Jun Lingcang has not used the heavy pupil, otherwise the result is really hard to say.

But no matter what, Princess Longji's strength is beyond doubt.

Looking at Huangtian Immortal Territory, it is estimated that few young Tianjiao are qualified to fight her.

This battle is also good for the Jun family.

No one said that Jun's family was a tortoise.

Jun Lingcang's performance was also very eye-catching, and he was able to deal with Princess Longji for so long without using his double-pupil hole cards.

The strength he showed was impressive.

Although no one criticized Jun's family anymore.

But there were more criticisms against Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, Princess Longji was targeting Jun Xiaoyao.

He did not show up, but Jun Lingcang appeared instead.

This makes people suspicious, is it really Jun Xiaoyao who persuaded him?

It was also said that Jun Xiaoyao was in retreat, or dismissed it.

After all, there is a lesson for the champion Hou.

Before the champion, Hou Yuezhan, Jun Xiaoyao ignored him. At that time, there was also Black Jun Xiaoyao who said he was afraid.

The results of it?

Those who slandered were beaten severely.

So this time, there are not many people who are at ease.

After the end of this remarkable battle.

On the contrary, everyone is looking forward to a battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Princess Longji.

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Jun's house, inside the Tiandi Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao has been in retreat, keeping his ears off the window.

Jun Zhantian also ordered that no one would disturb Jun Xiaoyao.

During this period of time, Jun Xiaoyao's realm also easily broke through to the Guiyi realm Dzogchen, as simple as drinking water.

It is not too difficult for him to even break into the Hedao realm or even Nirvana realm.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not do this.

Because in the Hedao realm, you need to find a spiritual seed, a fairy seed, etc. that suit you.

This is very important for the future road, so Jun Xiaoyao did not easily break through.

He is also using Xianyuan to cultivate Daluo Xian Bone.

After the Jun family knew that Jun Xiaoyao needed Xianyuan, they gave him hundreds of Xianyuan.

Jun Xiaoyao's retreat until now has consumed all the fairy sources, and the number of Daluo's fairy bones has also reached forty yuan.

Now his arms are tempered with the big Luo fairy bones, and with a wave of his hand, he has endless power.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao's idol jailbreaking power was not pulled down either.

After Xianyuan, with the help of many cultivation materials, among the 100,000 giant elephant particles in his body, 10,000 have been transformed into dragon elephant particles.

And each dragon elephant particle has a huge force of 100,000 catties, ten times that of a giant elephant particle.

In other words, these ten thousand dragon elephant particles have increased Jun Xiaoyao's strength by 900 million catties!

Now Jun Xiaoyao's idols can burst out 1.9 billion jin of divine power.

This is simply terrifying, only ten thousand dragon elephant particles have been transformed, and Jun Xiaoyao's power has almost doubled!

"1.9 billion catties of huge force, it is estimated that if Ji Xuan used the saint king's hand bones to bombard me, he would be bombed." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

He certainly did not forget the bones of the saint king's hand.

He asked the old man in the clan who was good at forging, and forged the saint king's hand bone into a magic weapon glove.

As for the final product, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't have to worry.

Those old people were very sad about Jun Xiaoyao's request, and I believe they will not disappoint him.

Jun Xiaoyao's retreat has another purpose, which is to awaken the vision of the Eucharist.

After so long of retreat, Jun Xiaoyao also successfully comprehended the second kind of Eucharist vision.

He believed that this vision would surely bring surprises to his opponents.

Finally, it is the fallen Eucharist.

Before Jun Xiaoyao retreats, he deliberately asked Jun Zhantian and others to check the Fallen Eucharist, and found that there was no other weirdness, and he was completely relieved.

Jun Xiaoyao also tried, dividing his true spirit into a part of the power and stationing it in the palace of the fallen Eucharist.

It was not going well at the beginning and often failed.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao was able to start the Fallen Eucharist with simple actions in a short time.

However, perhaps because the Fallen Eucharist itself was contaminated with ominous reasons, Jun Xiaoyao could not control the Fallen Eucharist with his true spirit for a long time.

Moreover, the true power of the Fallen Eucharist, Jun Xiaoyao could not be fully utilized.

But it doesn't matter, this fallen Eucharist is still of infinite value to Jun Xiaoyao, and it may play a big role in the future.

"It's almost time to leave." Jun Xiaoyao got up.

If not necessary, he really does not want to retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao walked out of the Heavenly Emperor's Palace, his expression was slightly taken aback.

Because he discovered that outside the Heavenly Emperor's Palace, there was a large circle of people, all of them young juniors from the Jun family.

Jun Linglong, Jun Zhanjian and others are also in front.

"The Son of God!"

"My Lord God has finally left the customs!"

After seeing Jun Xiaoyao appear, Jun Zhanjian and others were excited and intolerable.

The children of the Jun family around him clenched their fists, showing joy and excitement.

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

He has only been in retreat for a while, why these people seem to have never seen him in eight lifetimes, and they are so excited that they can't be on their own.

"Master God~www.mtlnovel.com~ The ancient freaks in the Ancestral Dragon Nest are too arrogant!"

"That's right, even Master Ling Cang's shots are at a disadvantage."

Many of the Jun family's children were talking babbledly.

In the end, it was Jun Zhanjian, and he told Jun Xiaoyao in detail about what happened in the recent period.

"That's it, so many things happened during my retreat." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

The first sequence returns, the ancient freaks of the ancestral dragon nest are born, and the two have a fight.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's face was as flat as ever.

He said lightly: "It's just a female loach, why are you all so emotionally fierce?"

Hearing what Jun Xiaoyao said, everyone was stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao called the princess Longji Loach in Zulong Nest?

<u>Chapter 135: Taking the origin of the world as the immortal seed, 10 places in the lower realm will be</u> chaotic, inverse...

All the Jun family disciples present have some doubts about their ears.

Although it is in a hostile position.

But they also had to admit that Princess Longji was truly superb, and her style was peerless.

It can be said that in terms of strength and appearance, few people in the entire Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm can match Princess Longji.

But it was such a princess who had awakened from sleep, and whose appearance was comparable to her strength, turned into a female loach in Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

This makes these Jun family disciples a bit staggering.

But immediately, they looked at Jun Xiaoyao's gaze, adding more admiration.

This is the kind of tolerance they should have.

Even ancient freaks don't take it seriously.

"We believe in the Son of God, and what about the ancient freaks, we still won't be the opponent of the Son of God." Jun Zhanjian and other followers said with a firm tone.

They are almost blindly confident in Jun Xiaoyao.

"So, don't care about that female loach." Jun Xiaoyao said calmly.

He now also wants to understand the cause and effect.

Xiao Chen helped Princess Longji unblock her, and Princess Longji promised to help him kill herself.

This Princess Long Ji must be Xiao Chen's last resort to deal with him.

"If you can't deal with me, are you going to borrow a knife to kill people? Unfortunately, the knife you borrowed can't threaten me." Jun Xiaoyao's lips overflowed with a sneer.

What about ancient freaks?

In front of him is still going to break the sand!

"God, do you want to fight?" Jun Xuehuang asked.

"Challenge?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

"She wants me to go, I will go, wouldn't it be very shameless." Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

"What the \*\*\*\* child meant..." Jun Xuehuang said.

"It's hanging." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He also has to consider the spirit seed and the immortal seed to prepare for his breakthrough into the He Dao realm.

Also consider the metamorphosis of the supreme bone.

Also consider the next volume of the lower bounds.

Also pay attention to the bronze fairy hall.

There is no time to deal with Princess Longji.

Take this time to improve your own strength. Isn't it fragrant?

Jun Xiaoyao's attitude also made many Jun family disciples smile.

"The son of God is really extraordinary, even the ancient freaks don't care at all." A girl from the Jun family showed longing and admiration.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao went to find Jun Zhantian.

"Do you know everything about Zulong's Nest?" Jun Zhantian asked.

"Well, it's just a small matter, and it's not as big as my breakthrough." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Hehe, indeed, there is something strange about the ancient freaks, our Jun family is not without, but you should really concentrate on cultivation now." Jun Zhantian hehe smiled.

He liked the domineering and meaningless attitude of his grandson.

Next, Jun Xiaoyao asked something about spirit seed and fairy seed.

This is the big deal for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Zhantian's expression was also a little more solemn, and said: "Don't mention the spirit seed, that kind of inferior goods is a waste of your talent. As for the fairy seed, there is still a treasury in the clan, but it may not be suitable for you."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded secretly, indeed.

The rarity of the fairy species is second, and the most important thing is fit.

For example, the Jun family also has some rare fairy species, such as the Hongmeng Purple Aura, the Life Seed, and so on.

But these fairy species do not necessarily fit Jun Xiaoyao.

"Xiaoyao, have you ever considered using the origin of one realm as a seed?" Jun Zhan said with a flash of light.

"The origin of the world?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Jun Zhantian explained: "The old drunkard of the Jiang family is good at divining hexagrams. He calculated that ten places might change in the near future."

"Ten places change?" Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised.

The old drunkard of the Jiang family is very famous for his deduction technique. Last time, with the help of him, he figured out where the Netherworld was, so that the Jun family could uproot the Netherworld in one fell swoop.

But this time, he sent news to the Jun family again, that ten places may have major changes.

"That's right, although the old drunkard often plays drunkenly, he deduces things invariably."

"He said that there will be changes in the ten places, the origin of the world will appear, and the ten children against the sky will be born." Jun Zhantiandao.

"The origin of the world, ten sons against the sky?" Jun Xiaoyao wondered.

"The fairyland is divided into nine days, and the lower boundary is divided into ten places. Each place is a world."

"When the world changes, the proud son of luck will be born. This is the so-called hero in troubled times."

"The ten guards against the sky are just the ten places in the lower realm, and the ten arrogant talents that may be born, their potential is infinite."

Jun Zhantian patiently explained, Jun Xiaoyao only then understood.

To put it bluntly, it is to cultivate a arrogant talent with one world of luck.

Heroes in troubled times.

For some reason, Jun Xiaoyao imagined the appearance of these ten guards.

In the end, ten gratifying leeks came to mind.

Jun Zhantian continued: "Of course, these ten guards are in front of you, it's probably not a big deal. You can destroy them or recruit them. After all, they still have great growth potential."

"Of course, your main goal is to obtain the origin of the world, turn it into a fairy seed, and make yourself a breakthrough."

"Well, what Grandpa said is, it seems that grandson has to prepare for the lower realms in advance." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

This is big news.

Although the Jiang family only told the Jun family.

But among other immortal forces, it is not that they are not without the great ability to be good at divination.

It is conceivable that it won't be long before the ten places are truly unrest, the whole fairyland will make waves.

At that time, the major immortal descendants will fight for luck and origin.

How shocking will that kind of scene be?

Jun Xiaoyao is known in advance and can also prepare in advance.

"By the way, if you are in the lower realm, can you do something for the clan?" Jun Zhantian asked suddenly.

"Naturally." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The family is so devoted to nurturing him, Jun Xiaoyao also confessed himself.

"A long time ago, among the Ten Thousand Ancient Clan, there were ten ancient tribes who have troubled the immortal realm. Our Jun family beheaded all the ten strong ancient tribes, and the rest were driven into the lower realm."

"After that, our tribe allowed the five following forces to also go to the lower realms and act as supervisors to suppress and guard the ten ancient tribes."

"But recently ~www.mtlnovel.com~ those five followers have broken contact with my family."

"Some clan elders suspect that what happened to the ten ancient clan in the lower realm may have happened." Jun Zhantiandao.

After listening, Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Ten places are about to be chaotic, and the ten ancient tribes have changed, which seems reasonable.

"Grandpa, please rest assured, the family has nurtured me in this way, and I will definitely help the family share the worries."

"Ten ancient chaos, I will smooth it out."

Jun Xiaoyao's words are calm and confident.

The rules of heaven and earth in the ten places of the lower realm are different from the immortal realm. There are no strong people such as holy lord and supreme.

It is more convenient for Jun Xiaoyao to use his methods.

With his natural strength and identity, if he descends to the lower realm, he will be treated as a godlike existence!

Chapter 136: Sign in to Tiandaolou, Thanos Sage King's gloves, to become a punch...

Only a few immortal forces know about the chaos of the ten places.

But it is conceivable that over time, all forces will detect clues.

Jun Xiaoyao was not in a hurry, there was still some time before the chaos of the Ten Places broke out.

During this time he can make adequate preparations.

In contrast, another thing made Jun Xiaoyao more concerned.

"Grandpa, I want to ask about the reincarnation of the Holy Spirit in the Holy Spirit Academy." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Then, he also told Jun Zhantian about the abnormal condition of the supreme bone.

This is no secret.

"In this case, it seems that you really need to go to the Holy Spirit Academy. It just so happens that the Heavenly Dao Building of the Holy Spirit Academy is about to open. It is said that the reincarnation of the Holy Spirit is on the top floor of the Heavenly Dao Building." Jun Zhan Tiandao.

"Tiandao Tower?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

At this time, the mechanical sound of the system sounded in his mind again.

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

Jun Xiaoyao looked calm.

Jun Zhantian also explained it.

That day, the Dao Tower was a trial site in the Holy Spirit Academy, with a total of fifty floors.

The reincarnation of the holy spirit is on the fiftieth floor.

But since ancient times, even the most enchanting Tianjiao can only reach the 49th floor at most.

Because the number of Dayan is nine out of forty.

The missing one is the last layer.

Of course, in modern times, there were very few Tianjiao who climbed the 49th floor.

Being able to climb to the forty floor or above is already a monster.

Because the test of the Heavenly Dao Tower is very difficult, it has become a well-known trial site in the Wild Heaven Immortal Domain.

Moreover, the Holy Spirit Academy is also generous. It opens the Tiandao Tower once a year to let the Sifang Tianjiao come to challenge it.

Even if you are not a student of the Holy Spirit Academy, you can challenge it.

The Tiandao Tower was opened this time, just recently.

"Well, I will go to Tiandao Tower afterwards." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Not only can you get the opportunity to sign in, but it is also possible to transform the supreme bone.

why not?

"Well, yes, leave this to you." Jun Zhantian took out a purple-golden glove.

Said it is a glove, but it actually extends to the forearm bone, more like an arm armor.

The whole was purple-gold, glowing with a little light, and there were traces of divine marks, which looked quite mysterious.

"Is this the finished product?"

Looking at these purple-golden gloves, Jun Xiaoyao showed a touch of surprise in his eyes.

This is indeed beyond his estimation.

Jun Zhantian smiled and said, "Those old people know that they are going to forge for you, and they are very concerned about each one. They also searched for many rare materials, and even mixed into a little purple gold."

"Shenzhen Zijin." Jun Xiaoyao was surprised and didn't expect it at all.

Divine mark purple gold, like dragon pattern black gold, reincarnation Dao gold, etc., are all materials that can be used to cast imperial soldiers.

A piece the size of a fingernail can cause looting.

Although not much Divine Mark Purple Gold mixed into this glove, it caused a qualitative transformation of the entire Saint King's hand bones.

Jun Xiaoyao took the glove, and the more he looked, the more satisfied.

The lines of the gods marks on the gloves must be because of the purple gold of the gods.

It's just that these purple gloves inexplicably reminded Jun Xiaoyao of a gloved villain who looked like a purple sweet potato in his previous life.

Thinking about it this way, it fits his identity quite well.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is also equivalent to a big boss in the eyes of other Tianjiao.

"Just call it the Destroyer Saint King Gloves." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

With his own ridiculous ancient sacrament, plus the power of idols to suppress the prison, plus the power of Da Luo Xian Bone.

Finally, the Thanos Sacred King gloves are added.

With this punch, how terrifying will the power be?

Jun Xiaoyao felt that he was about to become a punch superman.

"This punch on Princess Longji will surely make her cry for a long time?" Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought.

Subsequently, Jun Xiaoyao left.

In Xianyu, the news about the emperor's deity's exit was also spread.

But what is surprising is that Jun Xiaoyao ignored Princess Longji at all.

This feeling is as if Princess Longji is a clown.

This makes the entire Ancestral Dragon Nest look unsightly.

Although they tried their best to discredit, saying that Jun Xiaoyao was afraid of Princess Longji.

But not many people believe it.

Just when this matter reached a stalemate.

Another matter has once again attracted the attention of all parties.

The Tiandao Tower of the Holy Spirit Academy is about to open.

As one of the most famous trial sites in the Wild Heaven Immortal Realm, Tiandao Tower has naturally attracted attention from all quarters.

Not to mention, in Tiandao Building, there will also be various opportunities for rewards.

Or the Pill Book Treasure Scroll, or powerful magical powers, or rare materials, or predecessors' perceptions.

All in all, as long as you enter Tiandao Tower, you will definitely gain something.

And the Holy Spirit Academy will open the Tiandao Tower once a year, just recently.

This incident once again caused a sensation in the Xianyu Quartet, and many forces rushed to the Holy Spirit Academy.

"It is rumored that some people have realized the sentiment left by the Supreme in the Tiandao Building!"

"Yes, there are people who have obtained the relics of the former sage, and finally soared to the sky. Heavenly Dao Tower is our chance to rise!"

The Tianjiao of many forces was very excited and rushed to the Tiandao Tower without stopping.

At this time, news came from the Jun's family that the son of the Jun's family and others will go to the Tiandao Tower.

As soon as the news came out, it caused a shock in the Quartet.

There are two reasons for everyone's shock. The first is that Jun Xiaoyao really completely ignored Princess Longji.

He didn't even bother to make any response.

And the second, everyone is very curious, how many floors Jun Xiaoyao can set foot on the Heavenly Dao Tower.

Since the beginning of ancient times, let alone the fifty-fifth floor, even the forty-ninth floor has not been on the floor for a long time.

And Jun Xiaoyao, as one of the most dazzling and dazzling pride of the day.

Is he qualified to climb the forty-ninth floor?

However, just shortly after the news that Jun Xiaoyao was going to Tiandao Tower came out.

However, the Holy Spirit Academy made a statement and did not welcome the arrival of Jun Xiaoyao.

This shocked the Quartet.

Tiandao Tower is open once a year, isn't it unlimited?

Why would you resist the son of the Jun family?

But soon, many people want to understand.

Ji Xuan, the little sage of the Ji family who was abandoned by Jun Xiaoyao in the Yuantian Secret Collection, has another identity, the Saint Son of the Holy Spirit Academy.

Tangtang Shengzi ~www.mtlnovel.com~ was directly abolished by Jun Xiaoyao.

If you change into any power, you will feel a little unhappy.

But not long after the news came out.

Another news broke out from the Jun family.

A few ancestors in the ancestral shrine, idle and boring, want to go to the Holy Spirit Academy and ask the dean for a cup of tea.

When it was very open, the Holy Spirit Academy changed its tune and warmly welcomed the arrival of the son of the Jun Family.

And to clarify, it was not the official of the Holy Spirit Academy who spoke before, but the saints and daughters who had a good relationship with Ji Xuan, and the words were inappropriate.

Before the Tiandao Tower was opened, the Holy Spirit Academy had a big oolong, causing many people from the power to secretly laugh.

At the same time, someone learned the news.

The goddess of the Ji family, Ji Qingyi, who is also the saint of human immortals, will set off to Tiandao Tower!

## Chapter 137: Princess Longji's attitude, Jun Lingcang's warning, greedy 9...

The goddess of the Ji family, she is definitely a mysterious and proud girl of heaven.

She doesn't show up, she doesn't show water, and she's never showy, very low-key.

Not to mention the outside world, even the Ji family has more than half of them. They have never seen Ji Qingyi before, and don't know what she looks like.

But this does not hinder Ji Qingyi's reputation.

Because she is not only the goddess of the Ji family, but also the saint of human beings!

The Immortal Religion of Human Beings is the terrifying and boundless supreme Great Religion on the side of Huangtian Immortal Territory, with profound background and long heritage.

According to rumors, the religion of human beings is an immortal orthodoxy established by remnants of immortals, in which there are various inheritances against heaven.

Ji Qingyi, as a saint of the celestial cult, has admired the remains of the remnant celestial being, and has practiced the magical powers of many celestial cults.

Although she rarely makes shots, no one will question her strength.

Now, after Jun Xiaoyao said to go to Tiandao Tower, Ji Qingyi also wanted to go to Tiandao Tower.

This has to be suspicious.

"Could it be that the goddess of the Ji family is going to settle Ji Xuan's account with the goddess of the Jun family?"

Many people are guessing.

Ji Qingyi went to Tiandao Tower, on the one hand, it might be because of the opportunity of Tiandao Tower.

On the other hand, it may also be to find a place for Ji Xuan of their family.

Just when the whole fairyland was surging because of Tiandao Tower.

Hongzhou, Huntian Mountains.

Compared with the previous peak of popularity, the current Huntian Mountain Range is obviously ridiculed, and there are many fewer people.

Because everyone knows that the son of the king's family is too lazy to fight and will not come.

If a good show cannot be performed, there will naturally be no spectators.

"Damn, that Human Race kid actually despises His Royal Highness the princess!"

In the Dragon Palace, the four dragon generals were all resentful, and their eyes were gushing and killing all.

If it wasn't for Jun Xiaoyao's special status and strong background, they would have captured him long ago.

Xiao Chen's face was also very ugly.

He thought he would see Jun Xiaoyao fall soon.

Who ever thought Jun Xiaoyao would come out like this?

Instead, Princess Longji sitting on the golden throne, her peerless face shrouded in radiance was very calm.

"The more guilty one is, the more he likes to make this kind of gimmick. His move proves his inner fear of the palace." Princess Longji's voice was clear and indifferent.

"Then what should I do next? Is it just that?" Xiao Chen asked.

"Don't worry, this palace promises you, and you won't break its promise. Now this palace, the strength is far from restored to its peak, and it is still running in with the atmosphere of the world." Princess Longji said.

"what?!"

Upon hearing this, Xiao Chen took a deep breath.

Princess Longji hasn't recovered to the peak yet?

"Hmph, the generation of ants, how can you know the princess's ability, she broke the seal, the ancient breath of her body is incompatible with the breath of heaven and earth, and it takes time to recover before she can recover."

Canglong looked at Xiao Chen and sneered.

Xiao Chen was really shocked.

If Princess Longji is truly restored to her peak, how terrible will her strength be?

Thinking about it now, although Jun Lingcang didn't use the heavy pupil, Princess Longji didn't even exert her full strength.

"When the running-in is over, this palace will personally take action and cut off the fate of the ridiculous ancient Eucharist." Princess Longji said lightly.

Xiao Chen's eyes showed joy.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you can't escape the fate of defeat after all!" Xiao Chen smiled ruthlessly.

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In the Emperor Tiandi Palace, Jun Xiaoyao was soaking in the Lingquan, while Jun Linglong was helping him pinch his shoulders.

Jun Xiaoyao is not a cultivator, he also needs time to relax after he retreats.

This Suzaku Lingquan was transferred from the ancient country of Suzaku by him, and it was very comfortable to bubble.

At this time, Jun Xuehuang's voice sounded outside.

"God, Jun Lingcang is here."

"Oh, has my cousin finally come to see me?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Na Jun Lingcang is not only his cousin, but also has a big pupil.

Jun Xiaoyao almost thought that he was going to stage that kind of fratricidal plot again.

But now it seems that the cheap cousin seems to be upright.

Before he replaced him to fight Princess Longji.

Even at this point, he would see it.

Jun Xiaoyao got up, and Jun Linglong put on white clothes for him.

Inside a hall of Tiandi Palace.

Jun Ling stood calmly.

Not long after, Jun Xiaoyao arrived.

Looking at the handsome young man with black cloth covering his eyes, Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows slightly.

He was sure that Jun Lingcang's double pupil was indeed in a period of transformation.

Although sealed by the black cloth, the faintly leaked breath is also very shocking.

"Cousin Ling Cang, this is the first time we have seen each other." Jun Xiaoyao smiled and asked Jun Linglong to serve tea.

"No, I'm just here to tell you one thing." Jun Lingcang said.

"Want to hear the details." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"The strength of Princess Longji is far from reaching the peak. Even if I used the heavy pupil, I was afraid that it would not be a real threat to her life, so I came to remind you not to underestimate the ancient freaks." Jun Ling said. .

"Thank you for the cousin's warning." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, but his expression still didn't care.

Jun Lingcang only knew how powerful Princess Longji was, but he didn't know how powerful he was.

Jun Lingcang paused and said, "Heavenly Dao Tower, I will go too."

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes dimmed.

In this discourse, there seems to be a contend for comparison.

"Heh, then I hope my cousin can gain something." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"By the way...Ajiu, she...is okay." Jun Lingcang's tone was slightly unstable.

He has not seen Ah Jiu for a long time.

It seems that after Jiu refused to be his master, Jiu never showed up in front of him again.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were a little strange.

This tone is not right.

"She's okay, cousin, you..." Jun Xiaoyao stopped talking.

"Cousin Xiaoyao, sometimes I really envy you and leave..." Jun Lingcang let out a deep breath, without hesitation, turned around and left.

He was afraid, and he would be unstable and jealous of Jun Xiaoyao.

After Jun Lingcang left, Jun Linglong stepped forward and told Jun Xiaoyao about Jun Lingcang and Ah Jiu.

"So that's it, he actually greedy Ah Jiu's body?" Jun Xiaoyao was a little speechless.

Ah Jiu is from his father's generation.

Although she is beautiful and unparalleled in appearance, she must be quite young.

Female junior, holding gold bricks.

Three thousand women, holding three thousand gold bricks?

"My son, age is not a problem for us monks." Jun Linglong's eyelashes trembled and said quietly.

She is also a dozen years older than Jun Xiaoyao.

But as long as Jun Xiaoyao is willing, she will never refuse.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The bottom of my heart was talking to himself.

"It's a pity, cousin, I can only say sorry to you."

"Because it's mine, it's always mine. If it's not mine, it will become mine." Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up with a light smile.

His guardian can only protect him!

...

After half a month.

The forces around the Huangtian Immortal Territory began to move, and rushed to the Holy Spirit Academy.

Because in a few days, it will be the opening day of Tiandao Tower.

On this day, Jun Xiaoyao set foot on nine lions, followed by Jun Linglong, Jun Zhanjian and others. On the other side, Jun Lingcang was also a unicorn beast, with Jun Dao Lin behind him, and Jun Xiyu. They will set off for the Holy Spirit Academy!

<u>Chapter 138: Descendants from all quarters came to this world, rushed to Tiandao Tower, Jialou Holy</u> <u>Mountain Gold...</u>

Outside the Junjiashan Gate, two groups of horses and horses stand in the sky.

The nine-headed lion Jinmang Zhanzhan, release brilliance.

The unicorn beast, with its purple foot, is mysterious and powerful.

"Cousin Xiaoyao, this time in the Heavenly Dao Tower, shall we compare?" Jun Lingcang said.

He swept his gaze towards the void, as if he wanted to see the peerless figure in the grey clothes.

"Since my cousin is interested, I can only sacrifice my life to accompany the gentleman." Jun Xiaoyao also smiled.

Between the two people's words, they seemed peaceful, but they were full of contention.

Seeing this scene, the elders of the monarch family also breathed a sigh of relief.

They naturally understood that because of Ah Jiu's problem, Jun Lingcang obviously had a knot in his heart.

What they fear most is to see Jun Xiaoyao and Jun Lingcang at odds, and even turn their eyes into enemies.

If the zero sequence and the first sequence are hostile to each other, it is not a good thing for the Jun family.

It may even affect the future family luck.

But fortunately, both of them had a certain tolerance, and they did not disappoint the Jun family.

Right now this kind of battle is within a reasonable range.

"This time, I hope that the heavenly arrogances of our monarchs can dominate the Tiandao Tower!" A clan elder smiled boldly.

If they were a family of Tianjiao who could dominate the Heavenly Dao Tower, it would be a great thing.

As one of the three imperial families, they have this confidence.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and others set off for the Holy Spirit Academy.

Other forces have also taken action.

Someone saw that within a golden mountain range, there was a terrifying golden sacred bird rising into the air.

Both wings shook, like a cloud hanging down from the sky, setting off a huge storm!

"Hi, could it be that the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King of Jialou Holy Mountain has left the pass!"

Many monks were shocked.

Golden-winged roc bird, also called Garuda.

The Jialou sacred mountain is also one of the top ancient royal family.

Moreover, this line, like the nine-headed lion clan, is very rare in number, so it does not meet the standards of the ancient royal family.

But this does not mean that Jialou Holy Mountain is weak.

Every Tianjiao who walked out of it has the boldness to strike all directions.

The most famous among them is the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King.

His name is Jinlie, and he is the most famous son of heaven in Jialou Holy Mountain.

Its strength is not inferior to the top prince of the Primordial Royal Family, and it is even worse.

At least Huang Xuanyi, Feng Qingling's level of arrogance, would be very jealous when facing Jin Lie and couldn't resist it.

"Finally, I'm out of customs. This time I, Jin Lie, will rule the roost in the four directions on the Tiandao building cover!"

The golden-winged roc bird, both wings shook, and went away like golden lightning.

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Wild fairyland, Western Daozhou.

A quaint and natural entrance to an ancient temple.

"Fahai, you can't calm down, it's too messy, go to Hongchen for a while."

"Your six-year-old golden body is still one step short of consummation, and the cause and effect... are in the Heavenly Dao Tower."

An old monk with long eyebrows and a cassock said to a handsome young monk with thick eyebrows and big eyes.

The young monk named Fahai said: "Master, please rest assured that the disciples will not fall into the name of Xiaoxitian. Let's go to Hongchen and sing the sound of Xitian Buddha."

"Hey, fighting for power is not a good way, so you can do it yourself." The old monk sighed slightly.

If people see this scene, they must be surprised.

Xiaoxitian is a powerful orthodoxy with a long history and immortal realm.

In the entire fairyland, there are countless believers who gather the power of faith.

No one knows how deep the background of Xiao Xitian is.

But it is rumored that Xiao Xitian is related to the ancient Buddha.

Xiaoxitian is extremely low-key in the contemporary era, and is almost never born.

The outside world only knows that Xiaoxitian's most outstanding talent is the Buddha's son and the Buddha's girl.

The Fahai in front of him was the son of Xiao Xitian.

"Master, I'm leaving." Fahai folded his hands and bowed slightly.

But after turning around, Fahai's face showed a jealous smile.

"I can finally join the WTO, who should I save?"

"Let the little monk think about it. If there is still a lack of a mount, then it will turn into a nine-headed lion, or a golden-winged big penguin bird."

"There are also those female benefactors who have been in a sea of suffering for a long time and need to be rescued by the little monk."

Fahai smiled.

He is extremely talented, and cultivates all kinds of Buddhist magical powers at his fingertips.

Even Xiao Xitian's supreme method, Dawei Tianlong Zhenjing, he has cultivated to an extremely advanced level.

But Fahai's own character was not like a monk at all, but rather like an ordinary person with six impure roots.

Now that it's hard to join the world, Fahai naturally cannot just walk around like this.

He, the son of Xiaoxitian, should also show his fame.

•••

Holy Spirit Academy, located in Tianling Daozhou.

As an academy with a long heritage, its disciples are all over the fairyland, and it can be said that the world is full of peaches and plums.

With this terrifying network, ordinary forces dare not provoke the Holy Spirit Academy at all.

Even if it is an immortal force, it is polite to the Holy Spirit Academy.

Of course, the Jun family is not included.

The Holy Spirit Academy did not want to provoke top immortal forces like the Jun Family.

Therefore, the Holy Spirit Academy changed its tune before and welcomes Jun Xiaoyao to come.

However, when the Holy Spirit Academy is subdued, it does not mean that its disciples are also subdued.

Ji Xuan, as the holy son of the Holy Spirit Academy, was like a facade.

But he was beaten by Jun Xiaoyao and his Dao heart collapsed, completely becoming a useless person.

Isn't this just telling the world that the students taught by the Holy Spirit Academy are just as capable?

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao also indirectly smashed the signboard of the Holy Spirit Academy.

Most of the male disciples in the Holy Spirit Academy are hostile to Jun Xiaoyao.

But among the female disciples, many people are watching.

Because they heard that the deity of the Jun family has the appearance of heaven and human, handsome and outstanding, and can be called the first immortal face in the fairyland.

If it really meets their expectations, it is not impossible to forgive them a little.

At this moment, in a lakeside pavilion, two men and a woman are gathering here.

One of the men, dressed in a black and white Taoist robe, had his eyes black and white, and he was very strange.

He is one of the holy sons of the Holy Spirit Academy and has a strong background.

"This monarch, Xiaoyao, abolished Brother Ji Xuan, and even shamelessly wanted to come to Tiandao Tower to get a chance, it is really shameless."

And another young man, dressed in luxurious clothes and exuding the aura of imperial Dao, shook his head and said, "Who calls him the son of the emperor, he is not domineering, who dominates?"

"I really don't know what an extraordinary character the son of the Jun family is, even the powerful brother Ji Xuan Dao was beaten to the heart of him."

The remaining woman wore a floral high-waisted skirt, with green silk like a waterfall, hanging down her delicate buttocks.

The skin is white and radiant, with a beautiful appearance and supreme beauty.

There was a hint of curiosity in her tone. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

Ji Xuan is also considered to be very powerful among their few saint sons and saints.

It was incredible to her that she would be beaten to the heart.

"Hua Xiqing, you are the saint of my Holy Spirit Academy, you can't turn your elbows out then." The luxuriously dressed young man raised his eyebrows.

The young man in black and white Taoist robe smiled coldly and said, "It's not that simple to step into the door of my Holy Spirit Academy."

"As long as you are the pride of the sky, you will choose to participate in the test, stepping on the ninety-nine ladder, ringing the ancient bell 18 times, and finally jumping through the dragon gate to enter."

"If the deity of the dignified gentleman's family, if you fold over these three levels, then you will be ashamed."

"These three passes are indeed difficult. Even when I first entered the Holy Spirit Academy, it took a lot of effort to pass the pass." The luxurious man shook his head and said.

"Then we, just wait for the son of God to arrive." Hua Xiqing whispered.

Chapter 139: Ye Xingyun's plan, in the age of looking at faces, this is the Academy...

Tianling Road State, Holy Spirit City.

This vast and boundless city is the location of the Holy Spirit Academy.

The entire city is named after the Holy Spirit Academy.

From a distance, the entire Holy Spirit City occupies a vast and boundless area with towering walls.

From the side, it also revealed the long history of the Holy Spirit Academy.

At this moment, there are ancient beasts flying in the sky, alien beasts pulling carts, and floating flying boats crossing the void.

There is also a dense flow of people on the ground, like the rivers converging on the sea, gathering together towards the Holy Spirit City.

Once a year, Tiandao Tower opens, which is a grand gathering for young Tianjiao.

Even if many people are not qualified to enter the Heavenly Dao Tower, they cannot prevent them from coming to pay homage to the top talents of the younger generation.

"I don't know how many young men and women will come this time..." A young man looked up at the sky and said.

"I heard that the son of the Jun family is coming, I immediately came from Cangyuan Prefecture without stopping, just to see the son of the Jun family."

At the gate of the Holy Spirit City, a beautiful girl looked up to the sky, looking forward to it.

"Sister, did you come to see my \*\*\*\* son?" another beautiful woman struck up a conversation.

"What your \*\*\*\* son, he is not yours!" Other girls puffed up and glared.

A group of women joined the quarrel, which caused a small sensation.

"Tsk tusk, the popularity of the goddess of the Jun family is too terrifying, right?" When some male monks saw this, they all showed envy and jealousy.

At this moment, in a pavilion, a blue-shirted youth with a handsome face and a sword eyebrow stared at this scene with a gloomy expression on his face.

Opposite him sat an old servant, it was Fu Bo.

And this boy is naturally Ye Xingyun.

He also came to Tiandao Tower this time.

"Master Xingyun, the master said, this time you must not conflict with the son of God, the Ye family can't afford to lose this face." Fu Bo said.

As the saying goes, there are only three things.

At the ten-year-old banquet, Ye Xingyun was ashamed for the first time.

Panwu Shen Chao banquet, for the second time ashamed.

If this time Tiandaolou, Ye Xingyun provokes Jun Xiaoyao, and then gets a face punch.

Where did the Huang Gu Ye Family's face go?

Although the Ye Family was not the only one of his arrogance, but he was beaten in the face again and again, and the Ye Family's face couldn't get through.

"Don't worry, this time I just came to Tiandao Tower to get a chance." Ye Xingyun's complexion recovered, and his eyes were deep.

He felt that this time Tiandao Tower, he would get a great opportunity.

Maybe a lot of memories will be awakened.

Including the magnificent star palace in his memory.

If he can remember where the star palace is, he can look for it and get the chance.

At that time, his strength has improved by leaps and bounds, enough to throw off Jun Xiaoyao a few streets.

"Master said, as long as Ye Guchen is born, my Ye family will be famous in the wild and immortal realm, and the younger generation is unmatched." Fu Bo said.

"Is that sword demon reincarnate? He has been in retreat and has never appeared before." Ye Xingyun said.

He had unwillingness in his heart, if he could get the chance, he would not be weaker than the reincarnation of the sword demon.

•••

Time passed bit by bit.

At a certain moment, outside the Holy Spirit city, there was a golden light shining in the distance, accompanied by the faint roar of a lion.

There is still purple air permeating, as if a unicorn is neighing.

"I'm coming!"

In the entire Holy Spirit City, all creatures, whether they are Human Race or Primordial Race, are all looking up at the sky at this moment.

The man of the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory is finally coming.

Rumble!

A nine-headed lion stepped on the sky and rushed.

There was a group of people standing above, a detached figure headed by a peerless white robe, without any fireworks.

The face enveloped Xianhui, but a corner could be vaguely seen.

But that corner is enough to make many female nuns who have come here from a long way to climax.

The screams are endless.

"Hey, besides, is it the first sequence of the Jun family, Jun Lingcang?" Some people also noticed.

Jun Lingcang stepped on the unicorn monster, standing with his hands behind his hands, his eyes covered with cloth, and he was handsome and handsome.

"The heavy pupil of the Jun family is also very handsome, but it is a pity that he is standing next to the son of God." Some girls showed a little splendor, but still shook their heads slightly.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Lingcang is naturally the most eye-catching one.

Unfortunately, in front of the sun, even the moon will be completely dim.

"Cousin, your popularity is a bit scary." Even Jun Lingcang was a little speechless.

As the first sequence of the Jun family, he is not eye-catching wherever he goes.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao took all the limelight now.

"This is their basic operation, don't mind." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

He is used to these lovely fans.

However, at this time, a group of young men and women came, and their breaths were not weak.

"It's a disciple of the Holy Spirit Academy..." The surrounding crowd avoided.

"Jun's son has just arrived in the Holy Spirit City, can these college disciples couldn't help it?" a monk said.

Jun Xiaoyao abolished Ji Xuan, everyone knows.

These college disciples' hostility to Jun Xiaoyao is also excusable.

It's just that, among the group of college disciples, all the female disciples are hesitant.

They looked at the figure of Emperor Tianqiong Xiaoyao, their eyes glowing with brilliance.

No matter how bad it is?

Handsome is enough.

Even the more handsome and the worse they are, the more they love.

"I've decided, I won't object to the son of the Jun Family." A female disciple of the college stopped her feet, bit her lip and shouted.

"Me too, the \*\*\*\* son of the Jun Family abolished Brother Ji Xuan, there must be a reason." Another young girl vowed.

"Yes, I think so too, it must be Senior Brother Ji Xuan who provoked the \*\*\*\* son, and the \*\*\*\* son will reluctantly abolish him."

"It's not that Senior Brother Ji Xuan did something bad, and then the son of God punished him?"

The female disciples of these colleges, the more they talk, the more they feel like this.

If Ji Xuan was here, he would be so angry that he would die on the spot.

"I've decided, sisters, I have turned my black fan into a fan." A female disciple of the college patted Yushou.

This move drew echoed responses from all female disciples.

"This is fine too?"

The male disciples on the side looked stunned.

What about agreeing to the outside world?

What about the evil king's son?

This betrayal is too fast, right?

In the sky, Jun Xiaoyao looked faint.

He never cared about the Holy Spirit Academy.

If it was not about the metamorphosis of the supreme bone, or the Holy Spirit Academy wanted to invite him, he might not come.

"This Holy Spirit Academy, it's best not to make me impatient, otherwise, let you all follow in Ji Xuan's footsteps." Jun Xiaoyao looked indifferent.

Below, although those female disciples gave up resisting.

But those male disciples still held hostility towards Jun Xiaoyao.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you have the face to come to my college for killing Brother Ji Xuan!"

"That's it, don't enter the Heavenly Dao Tower!"

Faced with the clamor of that group of male disciples in academy, Jun Xiaoyao said nothing.

The nine lions directly uttered a loud roar.

It is the magical power of this line~www.mtlnovel.com~ Lion Roar!

Roar!

As soon as it fell, the golden sound wave spread, and all the male disciples of the college were shaken to the ground, each with a headache, and blood was flowing from the seven orifices.

There are even more unbearable people, their lower body is wet and smelly, and they are scared to pee!

"This is the strength of the disciples of the Holy Spirit Academy, go home early for milk." Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

Nine lions carried them to the foothold.

Left a group of disciples in a distressed college.

Everyone was silent, their eyes widened, and there was silence everywhere.

It stands to reason that if Jun Xiaoyao wants to enter the Tiandao Tower safely, he should find a way to reconcile with the Holy Spirit Academy.

How do you feel that now, Jun Xiaoyao is even more dismissive of the Holy Spirit Academy?

<u>Chapter 140: The young master of the Wanbao Chamber of Commerce visits, fights the martial arts, and</u> <u>cultivates followers...</u>

However, this is indeed the case. Jun Xiaoyao did not put the Holy Spirit Academy in his eyes.

Not to mention these ordinary disciples, they are the saints and saints of the same level as Ji Xuan, if they dare to provoke in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

He will also let them experience the same pain as Ji Xuan.

Seeing the back of Jun Xiaoyao and others leaving, the cultivators in the city swallowed fiercely.

"As expected to be the son of the Emperor's family, super domineering, he doesn't care about the Holy Spirit Academy at all."

"Yes, even if the saints and sons and daughters of the academy are here, they probably won't get any good fruits."

Some people shook their heads when they looked at the collapsing disciples from the academy who were bleeding.

This group of college disciples were so unbearable that they couldn't even bear the roar of other mounts.

Although the mount is the top nine lions of the ancient royal family.

As for the female disciples of the academy, they simply ignored the embarrassed male compatriots, and stared at Jun Xiaoyao leaving.

Jun Xiaoyao and others came to a resplendent inn to relax.

However, after a long time, Jun Linglong stepped forward to report: "My son, the young master of Wanbao Chamber of Commerce wants to ask to see you."

"Young Master Wanbao Chamber of Commerce?" Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while.

He seemed to have seen this person at the Panwu God Fighting Qin Meeting before, just like the three princes, they were all suitors of the Tianqin girl.

It's just that Jun Xiaoyao can't remember such a small person.

"Let him in." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Jun Linglong nodded, after a moment.

A handsome noble son stepped forward and respectfully bowed his hand to Jun Xiaoyao.

"In the Wanbao Chamber of Commerce, I have been doing a lot and I have seen the son of God."

"The son of God remembers you, as if I have seen it at the Qin Fighting Meeting. You are a suitor of the Lyra Girl." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"I didn't expect that the son of God would still remember me. It's an honor, but I am no longer a suitor of the Lyra Girl." Gan Duo smiled wryly.

After seeing a good person like Jun Xiaoyao, how could the Tianqin Girl still look at him?

"What's the matter with you?" Jun Xiaoyao took a sip of tea.

"I heard from the shopkeeper that the son of God came to rest in the inn under my Wanbao Chamber of Commerce, and I came directly." Gan Duo said.

"This inn turned out to be the property of your Wanbao Chamber of Commerce." Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

"God, this is the case. Before the opening of Tiandao Tower, my Wanbao Chamber of Commerce will hold a martial arts fight, where some high-quality slaves will fight to death and then bet."

"I think the \*\*\*\* child needs Xianyuan, but this is a good opportunity to earn Xianyuan." Gan Duo said.

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He also understood that Wanbao Chamber of Commerce wanted to take advantage of the enthusiasm of Tiandao Tower to make a wave of money.

But he was right, he really needed Xianyuan.

Now Jun Xiaoyao has only fifty immortal sources left on him, in case of emergency.

"And I have heard that the son of God has a preference for taking slaves, and there may be someone who will be attracted to the son of God by then." Gan Duo flattered and laughed.

"Huh? Does this \*\*\*\* child have this special hobby?" Jun Xiaoyao turned his head to look at Jun Linglong.

Jun Linglong gave Jun Xiaoyao a charming white.

Do you have this hobby?

"Cough...when?" Jun Xiaoyao coughed dryly, his face was not red, and his heart was not beating.

"Tomorrow night, and at that time, there will be other slaves from Immortal Territory." Gan Duo said.

"Other Xianyu." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes shimmered slightly.

The Nine Heavens Immortal Domain is divided into nine days, and the Huangtian Immortal Domain is only one of the nine days.

The slaves from other immortal realms, Jun Xiaoyao was somewhat interested.

"I will go." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Then I will wait for the son of God to drive." Gan Duo exclaimed joy.

His father, the chairman of Wanbao Chamber of Commerce, warned him to try his best to get in touch with the son of the Jun family.

Even if it's just a familiarity, the future benefits are endless.

How satisfied and left.

After he left, Jun Linglong faintly smiled and said, "The young master of Wanbao Chamber of Commerce, I want to get into the relationship with the son."

"It doesn't matter, as long as it's good for me." Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

And at the same time.

A group of college disciples covered in blood and embarrassed, knelt down in front of the three and cried.

It is the two holy sons and one holy woman of the college.

"Holy Son, you must avenge us, that Jun Family God Son is too arrogant and didn't put our Holy Spirit Academy in his eyes." A disciple from the Academy burst into tears.

This time, the faces of the disciples of their colleges were completely ashamed.

"Stupid, no matter how Jun Xiaoyao is, you can't provoke you." The young man in black and white robes said coldly.

"I thought that the king's son would be jealous of our Holy Spirit Academy, so..." the disciple of the academy mumbled, his voice getting smaller and smaller.

"Well, you are also asking for your own sins, it is us, and we must be cautious and careful when treating Jun Xiaoyao." The luxurious young man shook his head.

As for the saint, Hua Xiqing blinked her beautiful eyes, becoming more and more curious about Jun Xiaoyao.

"Let's talk about it later, tomorrow night we will participate in the martial arts fight of the Wanbao Chamber of Commerce. As for Jun Xiaoyao, we will meet with him when the Tiandao Tower opens." said the young man in black and white robes. Before, Wanbao Chamber of Commerce also sent a deacon to invite them to participate in the martial arts fight.

...

Soon, one day passed.

In the eastern part of the Holy Spirit, there is a gorgeous palace.

Jun Xiaoyao came here under the leadership of Gan Duo.

Only Jun Linglong followed.

"God, please go to the VIP room." Gan Duo personally took Jun Xiaoyao into the VIP room.

From here, you can overlook the entire Douwuhui high platform.

"I don't know if there are any slaves who can make me admire tonight." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He thought about it, and so far, it seems that there is really no real follower.

Jun Linglong is, strictly speaking, his servant girl.

The three of Jun Zhanjian, Jun Xuehuang, and Jun Wanjie are all of the Jun family sequence. Strictly speaking, they cannot be completely regarded as his followers.

Wu Mingyue is more like a chess piece.

As for Bai Yuer, she was a pure female slave.

"My father has \*\*\*\* kings and eight tribes, among them there are such excellent existences as Ah Jiu. I should also think about it and really find a group of loyal followers." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

At this time, there was a loud noise in the venue.

"Panwu Shenchao Princess has arrived!"

"The two holy sons and one holy woman from the Holy Spirit Academy are also here."

"Fuck, that is the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King of Jialou Holy Mountain!"

"Ye Xingyun, the star king of the Ye family, is also here."

"I'm a good boy, I'm all a big man..."

In the venue, many monks were surprised.

These arrogances that are rarely seen on weekdays are now appearing one after another.

"Under the Yin-Yang Sect, the Holy Son of Yin and Yang, and also the Holy Son of the Holy Spirit Academy, I am really lucky to see the princess today," said the young man in a black and white robe.

As the son of the two powers, the son of Yin and Yang carries a faint confidence in his tone.

however.....

The beauty of Qiu Shui in front of her is a god, jade and bone~www.mtlnovel.com~, a beautiful dreamlike beauty, but she didn't even look at him, her expression was cold, and she passed by.

Yin Yang Shengzi's face became stiff and a little embarrassed.

On the side, Hua Xiqing covered her mouth and chuckled: "Somehow, she is also the eldest princess of the immortal gods, and her status is high. It's normal to ignore you."

"That's right, but I am Meng Lang." Yin Yang Shengzi smiled disapprovingly.

The princess of the immortal power has a high-sighted and a cold and arrogant personality.

And here, after Wu Mingyue asked how much she had done, she went straight into a VIP room.

When I saw the slender and handsome figure sitting on the armchair, in white clothes.

She couldn't help it anymore and lay on Jun Xiaoyao's legs.

Like a cat that has been abandoned for a long time, he lifted up a heart-pounding face and said: "Master, Mingyue has come to see you..."