

Sacred Body 1341

[Chapter 1341: The emperor ordered the eight parties to frighten and win the battle for immortality!](#)

Yaozhou, where the sun **** mountain ancestors is located.

Looking around, there was a thousand miles of red land, with a trace of flame rising.

There are ancient hibiscus trees growing here, and the leaves are in the shape of flames.

The entire Sun God Mountain is a stretch of mountains.

A variety of exquisite pavilions and pavilions are located among them, inhabiting the creatures of the sun **** mountain.

And in its most central place is an ancestral mountain of the Sun God Mountain.

The name is the Top of the Rising Sun.

And on the top of the rising sun, each has a temple suspended in the sky.

It is the residence of the four elders of the Sun God Mountain.

Because the four elders sit in the Yangzhou dungeon all the year round, one of the temples is empty.

In the remaining three temples, there are two old men and one old woman sitting cross-legged.

In one of the temples.

A young man was complaining to an old man sitting in the void.

"Grandpa, the saint of Izumo Palace is missing. Grandson seriously suspects that Izumo Palace secretly acted."

"I hope Grandpa will take action and destroy Izumo Palace."

This young man was the infamous Young Master Wumo in the Xuantian Immortal Realm.

And the old man sitting in the void.

Naturally, he is the Great Elder of the Sun God Mountain, a very powerful quasi-emperor.

Although his aura was not obvious, from his body, wisps of red inflammation exuded, making the surrounding void silently annihilated.

"enough."

The Great Elder of the Sun God Mountain frowned and let out a cold cry.

"Grandpa, you..." Young Master Umo was a little dazed.

The great elder usually dotes on his grandson and protects the calf very much.

This also led to Umo becoming this unscrupulous dude character.

But now, the great elder scolded him so much.

"Grandpa, grandson is wrong."

Umo also has a snack machine, and when he sees something bad, he hurries to kneel down obediently.

A look of doubt flashed in the eyes of the great elder, and he sighed: "Over the years, how many forces have you provoked just by yourself?"

"In addition, I am the Sun God Mountain, which occupies various caves and blessed places, and also suppressed many opposition forces."

"Accumulated grievances must be countered, and there is always a sense of anxiety in my heart."

Hearing the words of the great elder, Umo flashed a hint of disapproval in his eyes.

"Grandpa, grandson thinks you are worrying too much. I am the Sun God Mountain, the prosperous Taikoo royal family, Megatron Xuantian Immortal Territory."

"Just ask who would dare to provoke us."

"The strong should have stepped on the weak."

"Hey..." The elder shook his head slightly.

Suddenly, at this moment, the great elder seemed to feel something.

His figure suddenly flashed, and he broke through the void and left!

"grandfather!"

Umo was in a daze, not knowing what happened.

At this moment, outside the Sun God Mountain, the mighty army is rushing and surging.

Looking at it, there are densely packed, millions of horses, surging like a black tide.

The black cloud pressed the city to destroy it, and the light of the armor opened to the golden scales of the sun!

"This is....."

The Great Elder of the Sun God Mountain stepped into the void, seeing the army surrounded from all sides, a flash of anger flashed in his eyes.

"Izumo Palace, Zixiao Gate, Yuding Pavilion, Astrology Teaching..."

Those millions of troops were all major sect forces in the Xuantian Immortal Territory.

All sects have had a deep grudge against Sun Shenshan.

Like Izumo Palace, the Saintess of Izumo Palace was there with a vengeance of hatred on her face.

There is also Zixiaomen, one of their elders, who accidentally discovered a rare mineral vein.

As a result, he was directly killed by the strong town of the Sun God Mountain and snatched its mineral veins.

It can be said that these forces that shot have a great grudge against the Sun God Mountain.

"Presumptuous, a group of ants, dare to offend my Sun Mountain!"

In the void, two quasi-emperor figures reappeared.

It is an old man and an old woman.

It is the second elder and the third elder.

"Are these forces crazy, so bold!" The old woman's eyes were angry.

"It seems that my Sun God Mountain has not launched an iron-blood war for a long time, causing these forces to think that I Sun God Mountain can be deceived."

There was a bloodthirsty chill deep in the eyes of the second elder.

The background of their Sun God Mountain is not that simple.

Really want to start a war of iron and blood, enough to easily wash these offensive forces in blood.

"It's not that simple." The worry in the eyes of the elder was deeper.

"Um?"

The second elder and the third elder raised eyebrows, a little puzzled.

"With these forces alone, there is absolutely no courage to join forces to attack the mountain of the sun."

"The only possibility is that there is a powerful force, enough to move them and let them take action together."

"And being able to tell so many forces to attack together, I'm afraid..."

The old elder hasn't finished speaking yet.

But seeing the void shock, the brilliance, the golden light.

Everyone saw it.

A golden token emerged from the void.

During the rotation, the splendor blooms!

On the token, there was a "jun" engraved on one side, and there were four small characters saying "Jun" on the bottom.

On the other side, the word "Emperor" is engraved, and the word "Emperor Huanyu" is also engraved below.

Together, it is the emperor's order!

A loud shout, burst the world, resounding through the heavens!

"The emperor ordered it, and all directions are intimidated!"

"Today, by the order of the monarch of the imperial court, the immortal war will start and destroy the sun sacred mountain!"

A figure broke through the void and descended here.

His hair is fluttering, valiant and martial as a god, dressed in an imperial soldier and desolate armor, like an ancient war **** born out of the sky.

Qi and blood surge in the Nine Heavens, Jinhua is shining, and Xuantian is glorious!

It is Wuhu!

With his appearance, all directions were shocked!

Many Sun God Mountain creatures are all dumbfounded.

"Damn it!"

The look of the great elder and others changed suddenly.

In the void, black space channels emerged.

A cross-domain ancient warship, spanning hundreds of millions of miles, breaking through the void, like a torrent of steel, unstoppable!

Except for the Ministry of Commerce and the Ministry of Industry, all the other four of the six parts of the Emperor's Court were shot!

Hunting with flags, fluttering in the wind!

Murderous, fighting spirit is up to the sky!

"What, Emperor Court is about to take action on the Sun God Mountain, how could it be so sudden!"

"The emperor's order, is that the sign of the emperor's court starting an immortal war!"

Wu Hu's shout almost shook the entire Xuantian Immortal Domain.

Countless powerful people all rose into the air and looked at Yaozhou.

Everyone's face is full of shock.

Initiating a war of immortality requires a symbol.

For example, if the Emperor's family launches the battle of immortality, the horn of extinction will be sounded.

This is a ritual and a way to inspire fighting spirit.

The Emperor's Court is even more domineering.

The emperor ordered it, and all directions were intimidated!

Which force is to be wiped out will have to die!

This is an absolute confidence!

It is also an absolute domineering!

"Oh my God, the Emperor's Court has really launched an immortal battle, and he wants to attack the Sun God Mountain!"

"One is the emerging powerful immortal force, which has absorbed the ancient fairy court soldiers and horses."

"One is the veteran immortal royal family of the Xuantian Immortal Territory. This immortal battle is worth seeing!"

Xuantian Immortal Territory, all sensational!

Countless strong men turned into rainbows and rushed to Yaozhou.

They don't want to miss this battle.

But more people are curious, does King Emperor Court have such a big appetite to swallow the mountain of the sun?

[Chapter 1342: On the 10th, in the volley, Wuhu battled the Jinwu quasi-emperor...](#)

It can be said that at this moment, the entire Xuantian Immortal Territory is boiling.

Countless forces were alarmed.

Many strong men rose into the sky, turning into dense rainbows, and swept towards Yaozhou.

The Emperor's Court raided the Mount of the Sun and launched a battle of immortality.

This absolutely shocked everyone and felt incredible.

After all, the level of war of the immortal war has spread too much.

Want to start, all have to be well thought out.

Except for a few hegemonic forces such as the Jun family, with that capital, they can initiate an immortal war at any time.

The ordinary immortal forces will never launch an immortal war easily.

If you are not careful, you will hurt your enemy a thousand and hurt yourself 800.

The Emperor's Court was created by Jun Xiaoyao.

But after all, it is a new force.

Not long after it was established, the immortal war was launched, which fundamentally subverted everyone's cognition.

"I understand what a newborn calf is not afraid of tigers."

"Actually, this has nothing to do with the Emperor's Court. The main reason is the decision of the Lord of the Emperor's Court, that is, the son of the Emperor's family."

"He has this grandeur!"

Many powerful powerful forces in the Xuantian Immortal Territory, when they rushed to Yaozhou, their spiritual thoughts were also communicating.

they know.

Only if Jun Xiaoyao had the courage to make a decision, could the Emperor Court be so decisive and strike with lightning.

And just when all parties are paying attention.

Yaozhou's side.

The terrifying air has already overturned the world.

In the void, cross-domain ancient warships appeared one after another.

There are dozens of ships.

Even though the number is not too much, in fact, every ancient warship has a space magic circle carved inside.

Enough to hold many troops.

Moreover, on the ancient battlefield, there were also attack and kill formations.

Many monarch monks gathered their magic powers, condensed into law cannons, and bombarded the resident of the Sun God Mountain.

"Sovereign Court, you are presumptuous!"

The three elders of the Sun God Mountain were furious.

Unexpectedly, the Emperor's Court would suddenly attack them on the Mount of the Sun.

This leaves them unprepared.

One is to be fully prepared.

One is to fight in a hurry.

From the beginning of this immortal battle, the Emperor's Court took the initiative.

And this is all because of Jun Xiaoyao's blitzkrieg strategy.

In Jun Xiaoyao's view, the soldiers should be Fenglinshan Mountain.

Its speed is like the wind, its Xu is like a forest, it invades like fire, and it does not move like a mountain.

The Fenglinhuo four guards of the Jun family were actually built according to this idea.

It's just that it's the immortal battle set off by the Emperor's Court, so naturally there is no Emperor's team to participate in it.

"The emperor comes out of the court, you can kill before you wait!"

Wu Hu shouted loudly, like thunder and explosion, and the sound shook in all directions.

"It's just a hairy boy, he really regards himself as the lord of the imperial court, I am the **** of the sun, is it so easy to provoke!"

The third elder, the old woman, was coldly drinking, very angry.

They are the **** of the sun, a dignified line of ancient imperial families.

As a result, he was hit by an immortal force formed by a junior.

This is definitely a shame.

"Have you not contacted the fourth child?"

The great elder preached.

"No, the fourth elder cannot be contacted, and the Yangzhou dungeon has also lost contact." The second elder said through Shennian.

The heart of the great elder sank suddenly.

That kind of ominous premonition grew stronger.

"Could it be that Jun Xiaoyao's mind is so meticulous to this degree, he's vertical and horizontal, hehe..."

The great elder smiled coldly when he saw the major forces charging ahead.

Izumo Palace, Zixiao Gate, Yuding Pavilion, Astrology...

These are all forces that once had great enmity with the Sun God Mountain.

"kill!"

At the Emperor's Court, the fighting spirit was boiling.

From the cross-domain ancient warships, there are rules and cannons shooting out of the hole.

A beam of law passed by, plowing an abyss-like ravine on the ground.

In the Sun God Mountain, thousands of Jinwu people screamed.

"Qihushan Great Formation!"

The elder shouted loudly.

Rumble!

The entire Sun God Mountain station suddenly started to operate like a machine.

On the ground, there are many ancient and complicated patterns that are lit.

These ancient formation patterns have not been activated for a long time.

Because in the Xuantian Immortal Realm, no one dared to offend the Sun God Mountain at all.

Let alone invade to the resident of the Sun God Mountain.

With the circulation of the formation pattern, ten groups of gods rose into the sky, flashing like shining sun.

Each group of divine light is like a group of scorching sun, in which there seems to be a phantom of three-legged golden crow circulating.

"That's... the ten-day volley formation, the sun **** mountain actually sacrificed the mountain protection formation!"

In the Xuantian Immortal Territory, the powerful people from all sides were shocked and speechless.

For any force, the guardian formation is an indispensable foundation.

For example, the Jun Family's Guardian Array is the full version of the Swire Third Kill Array, which is famous for its fierce reputation.

And this ten-day volley formation is also the top protector of the sun mountain.

It is to imitate the ancient times, ten powerful Golden Crow people, volleyed all over the earth, the red land for thousands of miles, turning everything into scorched earth.

At that time, he was still a powerful ancestor of the Yi clan, and later Yi bow shot and killed nine strong Jinwu clan.

This ended the disaster.

And the current ten-day volley formation is just a big formation formed by imitating this deed.

It really seems that there are ten Infinite Ancient Golden Crows, bursting out at the same time, to turn the world into scorched earth.

boom! boom! boom!

Countless huge fireballs shot out from the ten gods.

Those strong monks such as Izumo Palace, Zixiao Gate, Yuding Pavilion, and Astrology Sect who rushed in front of them were instantly traumatized.

Every flame exploded, and its power was enough to live and burn the saint.

"Sure enough, it deserves to be the protector of the Sun Mountain. This power is too terrifying."

"Nonsense, as the ancient imperial family, Sun God Mountain has been dominating the Xuantian Immortal Realm for so long, wouldn't it have a hole card?"

"In this way, it is not that simple for Emperor Emperor Court to capture the Sun Mountain."

Seeing the current situation of the war, many people are talking about it.

Generally speaking, for the immortal war.

The defending side has a certain advantage, after all, there is a large guarding formation.

The offensive side is obviously impossible to move into the big formation.

"Huh, but for a while, just tear it open!"

Wu Hu snorted coldly, surging with blood, his five fingers clenched his fists, and he smashed his fist against the ten-day volley.

"You are so arrogant in front of us before you become a quasi emperor, even if you are an ancient sacrament!"

Seeing Wu Hu directly kill, the second elder screamed.

He lifted his palm, and the power of the quasi-emperor surged.

The cultivation base of the second elder was not the previous fourth elder.

He has the cultivation base of the Five Tribulations quasi-emperor, and he is already extremely powerful.

However, facing the Five Tribulations quasi-emperor of the Golden Crow tribe.

In Wu Hu's eyes, there was no trace of fear.

Indeed, he has not completely refined the heart of protecting the world, nor has he broken through to the realm of Quasi-Emperor.

But with the power of the ancient Eucharist itself.

In addition, he is also wearing the Imperial Soldier of the Desolate Ancient Temple, the Desolate God Armor.

So even in the face of the Five Tribulations quasi-emperor, Wuhu is not worthwhile.

You know, if Wu Hu breaks the shackles and breaks through to the quasi emperor, then he can fight the emperor.

As for the Huangdi Law Body, it was not used in this immortal battle.

Because Jun Xiaoyao didn't think it was necessary, it was a sledgehammer.

boom!

The guard in the armor of the desolate god, staggered with the palm of the second elder, burst into waves, the **** of the great surging, and the chain of order was broken!

"This... a Chaos Dao Venerable, can actually collide with the Emperor Zhun?"

Seeing this scene, many big powers who watched the battle in the distance were all dumbfounded.

Everyone in the Emperor's Court is the same as Jun Xiaoyao, are they so vigorous?

[Chapter 1343: In the fierce battle, the quasi emperor of the Yi clan shoots the golden crow!](#)

Everyone was shocked, feeling that their thinking was broken.

That's the Emperor Zhun.

As long as you can get along with the emperor character, you won't be weak.

Although Chaos Dao Zun is strong, He Zhundi is also one heaven and one earth.

Not to mention that this second elder was still a Five-Tribulation quasi-emperor.

Such strength is already extremely terrifying.

However, it was still blocked by Wuhu.

Wu Hu wore a desolate **** armor, and the might of the emperor's soldiers surged.

This is an absolute defense, weakening a large part of the strength of the second elder.

He came to the world like an ancient **** of war, and his golden fist pierced the sky, illuminating the sky.

The power of qi and blood unique to the Eucharist is surging.

At the same time, behind him, a vision emerged.

The immortal king is coming for nine days, Jinxiushanhe and other strong visions are sacrificed.

Although Wu Hu did not comprehend the complete six eucharistic visions like Jun Xiaoyao.

But also realized several of them.

In addition, his realm is higher, and he can exert the true power of the Eucharist vision.

The second elder also shot out with anger, the palm of his hand floated, and the golden feathers emerged, slashing like a sword.

The two collided with grandeur.

If it weren't for the land of the sun **** mountain ancestor, it would be carved with special Dao patterns.

Just this collision of air is enough to tear apart a continent.

"It's terrifying, it's worthy of an ancient sacrament. It's no wonder that the son of the Jun family wants to establish a sacred ministry separately."

Seeing Wu Hu's terrifying combat power, many powerful forces watching in the distance were all shocked.

And Wuhu's performance undoubtedly boosted morale even more.

"Kill, there is a strong man in the Emperor's Court, what are we afraid of!"

"Yes, the Sun God Mountain is going against it, causing anger and resentment, and it will be destroyed today!"

The monks from the Izumo Palace, Zixiao Gate, Yuding Pavilion, and Astrology Sect were all shouting.

At first, they were still blocked by the Ten Day Volley Formation, but now, their morale is getting higher.

"kill!"

On the side of the Sun God Mountain, there are also densely populated creatures.

There are also many golden crows flying up all over the sky, like burning flames, rushing towards the offensive army.

In addition, there are various war fortresses, war towers, runes and so on.

Many people who watched this scene sighed.

Although the Sun God Mountain is rampant in the Xuantian Immortal Realm, it is arrogant and domineering.

But it does have this capital.

As a line of the ancient royal family, the sun **** mountain is also very profound.

In the Sun God Mountain, flying cavalry rose into the air.

It was a team of warriors in bright golden armor, armed with golden spears, full of breath.

The weakest of them are all saints.

"That's... Jin Lingwei from the Sun God Mountain!" someone exclaimed.

Jin Lingwei, an extremely famous army on the Sun God Mountain, conquered everywhere, and wherever it passed, any forces had to collapse.

Facing the most elite Jin Lingwei from Mount Sun.

It is naturally impossible to resist the coalition of cultivators formed by forces such as Izumo Palace and Zixiaomen.

At this time, on a cross-domain ancient warship in the Emperor's Court, hundreds of figures rose into the air, all exuding torrential blood.

It's actually somewhat similar to the ancient sacrament.

Although not as pure as Wuhu, it is also eye-catching, not to be underestimated.

"It's the three hundred temple guards of the holy ministry, I heard that they all have a trace of sacramental blood!"

There is a sharp shot in the eyes of the strong.

The three hundred temple guards from the deserted ancient temple are definitely elites.

Not only that, on the other hand, Chi You from the Xing Department also participated in the war.

Five thousand cavalry, like a torrent of steel, stepped into the air and rushed to Jin Lingwei on the Mount of the Sun.

It is Chi You's savage cavalry!

Three hundred temple guards and barbaric cavalry joined the battlefield.

The unstoppable Jin Lingwei instantly encountered the biggest obstacle.

The sound of shouting, fighting, and killing are endless.

Seeing the current battle, the face of the great elder was very unsightly.

Because he knew that the Emperor's Court was just a small test.

"Why did he lose contact with the fourth elder, could it be..." The third elder was also uneasy.

"I'm afraid it will be more ill-fortune." The elder sighed.

Then, a gleam of cold light flashed in his eyes.

"However, our Sun Sacred Mountain will not be defeated so easily, and there is a king."

"At the moment, all we can do is to eliminate our opponents as much as possible!"

The great elder said nothing, and shot at the same time as the three elders.

Bombarded at Wuhu and left.

The immortal battle, but there is no fair battle at all.

Being able to kill an opponent is the greatest ability.

And at this time.

In the void.

The mighty power of the quasi-emperor is surging, and there are giant palms intertwined with laws to break through the world!

Three quasi emperors appeared!

It is the Zhaosheng generals of the ancient fairy court, the Huaguang generals, and the Dongyue generals!

"really....."

Facing the three quasi-emperor gods and generals that appeared, the great elder and others had already expected it.

"You were originally from the fairy court, but now you have to be led by a junior and be loyal to the emperor court?" the elder scolded coldly.

"We are only obedient to Tiger Talisman, everything else is nonsense!"

Zhaosheng will wait for people, expressionless and without personal emotions.

These ancient fairy court gods, who have been cultivated since childhood, are loyal to the fairy court tiger charm.

The order of the Tiger Talisman is the fate of heaven.

Other than that, no one can order them to do things.

For characters like Houtu Niangniang, the binding force of Tiger Talisman has been weakened.

"hateful....."

The corner of the elder's eyes throbbed with a ferocious color.

The three gods attacked, the quasi-emperor's might shook the world, and the elders and the three elders fought together to kill.

At this moment, the army that originally belonged to the ancient fairy court finally joined the war.

The most terrifying among them is naturally the tens of thousands of ancient Immortal Court Imperial Forest Army.

Although the monks among them are impossible to compare with the real supreme.

But the combat power is extremely terrifying.

Under the attack of the three hundred temple guards and the barbarian iron cavalry, the already crumbling Jin Lingwei.

Face the Yulin Army again.

It's almost as fragile as paper.

Jin Lingwei, one after another, fell in blood.

What is even more terrifying is that this Yulin Army even knows how to form a formation.

Tens of thousands of the imperial forest army's strength, united together, fighting vigorously.

Facing the ten-day volley formation broke through.

In an instant, the entire protective mountain formation was torn open by a small gap.

"Is this Gu Xianting's invincible army, really terrifying!"

Seeing the performance of the Imperial Forest Army, the forces watching the battle in the distance were all shocked.

"Damn it!"

When the great elder saw this, he was very angry.

In terms of military strength, the Sun God Mountain is not at all an opponent of the Emperor's Court.

The Emperor Court absorbed the forces of all parties, the ancient fairy court, the ancient race, the snake race, the Chiyou family, and so on.

However, no matter how deep the Sun God Mountain is, the strength of the troops will be limited after all.

But now, for the Sun God Mountain, the most critical thing is.

It's not just the military.

Even in terms of the strong, it was completely suppressed.

On the Sun God Mountain, there are now three quasi-emperor elders.

On the Emperor's Court, plus a guard who could fight the quasi-emperor, there were a total of four.

The current situation is indeed extremely detrimental to the Sun Mountain.

Especially the three elders.

Her cultivation base was only in the Three Tribulations Zhundi, stronger than the four elders, but far inferior to the big elder and the second elder.

The quasi-emperor and general of the ancient fairy court, both in strength and combat experience, are better than her old woman.

The three elders were beaten to hemoptysis, and every drop of blood could crash the mountain.

At this moment the void was suddenly penetrated!

An extremely terrifying arrow, with its monstrous power, shot directly at the Three Elders.

The three elders were caught off guard, and were hit directly, with a horrible howling that pierced the sky, and the quasi-emperor's body was shattered.

"Ahhhh, this is... Houyi bow!"

The three elders wailed.

The arrow fell on her, and there was a special rule that could restrain the blood of the Golden Crow.

It's like being a natural nemesis.

In the distance, there are ancient warships coming across the sky.

A thin but stalwart figure emerged, holding the bow of Houyi, his eyes bursting with the fire of revenge.

It is the last quasi emperor of the Yi clan, Yi Jingshan!

[Chapter 1344: King Golden Crow appeared, one foot stepped into the realm of the realm,...](#)

"That is, the quasi emperor of the Yi clan, isn't he suppressed and locked up in the Yangzhou dungeon?"

When Yi Jingshan appeared, all parties were in an uproar.

Before, the battle between Yijing Mountain and the elders of the Sun God Mountain also shook the entire Xuantian Immortal Realm.

As a result, Yijingshan was suppressed.

Who ever thought that now Yi Jingshan has not only made a comeback.

And what he held in his hand was the treasure of the Yi clan, the Houyi bow.

This emperor bow has natural lethality against the Golden Crow tribe, and it is simply a nemesis.

"It turns out that when the Emperor's Court was launching the immortal war, on the other side, someone had already been sent to rescue the quasi-emperor of the Yi clan."

"It's too thoughtful to think about it, it's going to be a fatal blow to the Sun Mountain."

Those powerful people who watched the battle were all marveling at the Emperor's Court.

Combine vertically and horizontally, step by step.

"It should be the king's **** son who is coordinating the overall situation, and he understands his wisdom." There are also monks who are sighing.

Ming Mingjun Xiaoyao is only a younger generation, but he is more intelligent than some old foxes.

A huge fairy court was split by Jun Xiaoyao alone.

"It's not just a quasi emperor in Yi Jingshan!"

Except for Yijingshan.

There are also two figures with the breath of quasi emperor emerging.

It is the **** of heaven and the king of Fufeng.

Three quasi emperors, once again appear, join the battle!

It can be said that for the current war situation, a quasi emperor is enough to influence the situation.

Not to mention that three quasi emperors appeared right now.

Among them, Yijingshan also holds a top imperial soldier.

Just ask how to fight this?

"Yi Jingshan, if you knew it earlier, you should be thrown into the Sun God furnace for refining!"

The third elder Zhundi's body was broken, blood mixed with internal organs and spit out.

Her eyes were extremely resentful, and she felt that her life essence was fading and dissipating.

The arrow hit suddenly, and the three elders themselves were traumatized.

This blow was tantamount to directly extinguishing the fire of her life.

"The grievances between the Sun God Mountain and the Yi Clan, as well as all blood feuds, will be completely ended today!"

Yi Jingshan holds the bow of Houyi, his eyes are cold as lightning.

Although he was tortured in the dungeon.

However, after they captured the dungeon, Yiyu and others also gave Yijingshan many holy medicine pills to help them recover.

The current Yijingshan Mountain, although not fully restored to its peak, can still be counted as a quasi-imperial combat power.

"The clan uncle is right, and today we will completely settle the feud with Sun Shenshan!"

The fire of revenge in Yi Yu's eyes was also blazing.

How long have they waited for this day?

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao's willingness to make a move, they would probably never see the sun mountain collapsed.

Except for the Yi people.

The men and horses of the Moon God Palace are among them.

Although there is no quasi-emperor-level powerhouse.

Gods, Taoist-level powerhouses, and there are several others.

They all escaped before, and now they are all full of revenge.

"The Sun God Mountain, just because it wanted to **** my Lunar Eucharist, it destroyed my Moon God Palace, and today's hatred should also be reported!"

Yu Chanjuan's face was also cold and frosty, and she had been waiting for this day for a long time.

With three quasi emperors, there are also reinforcements and horses joined.

It can almost be said that the victory of the Emperor's Court is only a matter of time.

The three elders fell, and the emperor quasi fell, causing the heaven and the earth to give birth to a vision.

Although it would not give birth to the emperor's meteor like the fall of the great emperor, it also shook the entire Xuantian immortal realm.

"Fourth old man..." The elder saw this scene, his eyes split.

"He also died, and next, it's you!"

Yi Jingshan's face was indifferent and solemn, and he raised the bow of Houyi, and opened the bow.

The power of the endless law gathers towards Houyi bow, and the thread of emperor's prestige radiates.

The Fufeng King and the God General of Tianguan also shot.

Plus the other three gods of the ancient fairy court.

A full six quasi emperors, at the same time, blasted away at the great elder.

Even the great elder is the quasi-emperor with the strongest cultivation level among the four great elders of the Sun God Mountain.

It is impossible to block the attack and kill of the six quasi emperors at the same time.

Seeing this scene, the second elder was also furious, and wanted to return for help.

"Your opponent is me!"

Wu Hu's eyes were cold, the power of the sacred body, superimposed on the emperor's desolate armor, it was enough to hold the second elder.

"It's horrible. Before you know it, there are so many quasi emperors in the Emperor's Court..."

Many of the experts in the Xuantian Immortal Realm who watched the battle in the distance were all amazed.

A quasi emperor is definitely the pillar of an immortal force.

There are one or two people, enough to last ten thousand years of luck.

As a result, the Emperor's Court has only been established now, and there are so many quasi-emperors.

The background of this strong man is simply terrifying.

"The Sun God Mountain is about to end," a strong man sighed.

"It's not that simple. The Sun God Mountain can stand in the Xuantian Immortal Territory for so long, is it just relying on the four quasi-emperor elders?"

The powerful Old Antique had deep eyes.

Sure enough, when Yi Jingshan and other quasi-emperors made moves to strangle the Great Elder.

In the ancestral mountain of the sun **** mountain, over there at the top of the rising sun.

There is a breath of horror rising, and the flames are erupting and gushing out.

The bright light came from the hole, blocking the attacking moves of the quasi-emperors.

"Finally appeared..."

A cold light flashed in Yi Jingshan's eyes, but there was no surprise.

"Sure enough, I finally awakened that one..." Many powerful people in the distance were communicating.

The Sun God Mountain, the truly well-known powerhouse, is not the four elders.

It's the King of Crow!

King Golden Crow was already the quasi-emperor of the Nine Tribulations a long time ago.

Since then, he has been in retreat.

Generally speaking, it is impossible for the Golden Crow King to leave the customs until the Sun God Mountain is alive and dead.

At this moment, there are various three-legged golden crows, ancient hibiscus trees, sun totems, and so on.

A majestic figure, dressed in a **** armor forged from red sun **** gold, stepped out.

His hair is golden, brighter than the sun.

The eyes are like the scorching sun, as if they can scorch the endless earth and turn everything into scorched earth.

That breath, without anger and prestige, is like an ancient emperor of the sun coming to the world.

It is the King of Crow!

He is also the father of the top ten princes of Jinwu.

"The Golden Crow King has appeared, his breath belongs to the power of the emperor!"

"But it doesn't feel very stable, there shouldn't be a complete sermon yet."

"One foot entered the realm of the Dao, is this a half-step great emperor?"

Feeling the breath of the Golden Crow King, many powerhouses are surprised.

They can be sure that King Golden Crow probably hasn't preached yet.

Otherwise, Diwei would never be so unstable.

Moreover, if it is Cheng Dao Cheng Emperor Generally speaking, there will be various visions.

However, for a long time in the Xuantian Immortal Domain, there was no such a vision.

Therefore, it can be considered that King Golden Crow entered the realm of sermons with just one foot.

He is not really a great emperor, or can be called a half-step emperor.

But the Emperor Half Step was also extremely terrifying.

One move blocked the offensive of several quasi-emperor powerhouses.

"Kings!"

When the first elder, second elder and others saw this, there was a touch of joy in their eyes.

At the same time, it is a pity.

If you give them a little more time for the Sun God Mountain, let the Golden Crow King completely prove the Dao of becoming an emperor.

If the Emperor's Court wants to launch the immortal war, he has to weigh it up, right?

[Chapter 1345: The King of Killers is now, and the Golden Crow King is wounded with 1 move](#)

At this moment, the Golden Crow King appeared and stepped on the sky.

It is really like an ancient emperor coming to the world, and like a round of scorching sun, shining everywhere.

That power, although it did not reach the real emperor, but it was not too bad.

It can be said that the strength of the half-step great emperor has already fallen short of that of the quasi emperor.

The appearance of the Golden Crow King undoubtedly made the Emperor's Court feel some pressure.

Yi Jingshan's expression also became serious.

Although the Sun God Mountain and the Yi Clan are feuds.

But he also had to admit that the strength of the Golden Crow King was indeed terrifying.

At this moment, looking at this dilapidated battlefield, looking at the quasi-emperor's body shattered and the three elders who had fallen.

In the eyes of King Golden Crow, a deep indifference flashed.

He had been in retreat before.

His plan was that he would never be born without proving Dao to become emperor.

It stands to reason that the power of the Sun God Mountain itself, plus the four elders of the four quasi-emperors.

No one should be stupid enough to provoke.

As a result, the Emperor's Court dared.

At this moment, King Crow's eyes were indifferent, as if he had penetrated the void, and said lightly.

"Junior junior, are you trying to take my sun sacred mountain?"

"Presumptuous, dare to call the lord of my imperial court like that!"

Wu Hu's pupils shone coldly.

Although according to age and seniority, Jun Xiaoyao is indeed a junior in front of King Crow.

But his current identity, even if he put aside the identity of the Jun family.

The identity of the Lord of the Imperial Court alone would definitely not be inferior to that of the Golden Crow King.

However, a sneer suddenly sounded.

"He... King Crow, what qualifications do you have now to call this monarch this way?"

On a cross-domain ancient warship in the rear.

A slender, handsome young man in white, with one hand behind him and a pink jade loli in the other, walked onto the deck.

Naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

He did not call himself the son of God, but the monarch.

The monarch is the lord of the monarch court.

It means that Jun Xiaoyao is now the lord of the Emperor's Court, not as the son of the Emperor's family, participating in this immortal battle.

"Junior, you are bold!"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao appearing so indifferently, a blazing flame was burning in the pupils of King Golden Crow.

All of his ten heirs fell directly or indirectly into Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

Especially his favorite, the tenth prince of the Golden Crow, who is in the body of the Sun Eucharist.

How suffocated and painful was that death.

But Nai He Jun Xiaoyao's identity is too terrifying.

There are two great ancient families behind him as backers.

King Golden Crow couldn't attack Jun Xiaoyao even if he was furious.

Otherwise, it will bring disaster to the sun **** mountain.

King Golden Crow swallowed this bad breath abruptly.

His plan is to wait for a major turmoil after he proves that he becomes an emperor.

There is no immortal force in the world.

When the epic turmoil arrives, the Jun family can't take care of themselves.

He shot again and personally killed Jun Xiaoyao and avenged his sons.

As a result, he hasn't preached yet, and the turmoil is coming for a while.

Jun Xiaoyao, however, was the first to attack, and directly attacked the Sun God Mountain.

This made King Golden Crow even more angry.

He has yet to find his revenge.

Jun Xiaoyao, the enemy family, took the initiative to come.

This is simply too deceiving, come to the door and slap in the face!

"King Crow, you can be considered an old qualification, you shouldn't be so naive."

"I killed the top ten princes of the Golden Crow, and the enmity with the Sun God Mountain is endless."

"In that case, is this monarch still waiting for your revenge?"

Jun Xiaoyao's lips curled up with a sneer.

Although he and other Primordial royal families have more or less enmity.

But the hatred with the Sun God Mountain is the deepest.

King Golden Crow was also the person who wanted him to die most.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao naturally wanted to wipe out the archaic royal family with the deepest grudges.

"Junior Junior, your mind is really vicious!"

The King Crow is full of imperial power, and although it is not stable, it is far beyond the quasi-emperor-level powerhouse.

When he raised his hand, the law surged, intertwined into a three-legged golden crow.

The golden wings were flying across the sky, and endless sword feathers burst out, piercing the void.

At the same time, with the flames of a prairie prairie, it can burn the sky, and the space is distorted and collapsed.

A single blow is so powerful!

Several quasi-emperors like Fufeng King shot together and stood in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

boom!

The shocking sound of collision erupted.

Several quasi emperors were all retreated, their chests shaking.

In this scene, many of the experts in the Xuantian Immortal Territory were shocked.

The strength of the Golden Crow King is really terrifying!

And Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face still had a casual smile.

call out!

In the void, a ghostly blood shadow suddenly appeared!

"I expected it long ago!"

A cold light burst into the pupils of King Golden Crow.

Although he has been in retreat, the great elder often tells him a lot of information from the outside world.

The King of Golden Crow naturally knew who the most terrifying person in the Emperor's Court was.

Behind the King of Golden Crow, a pair of Golden Crow wings suddenly appeared. The wings were three feet long.

Between the flapping wings, King Crow's figure turned into a streamer and quickly retreated.

"Oh, Golden Crow Speed?"

The blood shadow shot down, revealing a hint of surprise.

"It's the king of killers!"

A monk exclaimed.

But at this moment, there was another piece of void behind King Golden Crow.

Another blood shadow appeared, it was the killer king's deity!

"Unfortunately, King Crow, you have never proved the emperor, otherwise today, the king of the killer, you can kill the emperor!"

Around the body of the assassin king, ten thousand blood evil magic rings emerged.

He was holding a blood-dropping dagger and stabbed the King of Crow!

"what?!"

King Crow's expression was also shocked.

Unexpectedly, the **** phantom before, just flicked a shot.

Sure enough, a Dao-killing emperor is really not to be underestimated!

The killer king, hiding in the void before, did not vent a breath.

But at this moment, it was the vastness of Emperor Wei, who was about to pierce the boundlessness with a single blow!

Upon seeing this, King Crow directly urged the **** armor on his body.

The **** armor on his body is the red sun **** armor forged from the red sun **** gold.

It is also a defensive imperial soldier.

The killer king's blade turned, and a blood line was drawn across the void.

He did not attack King Golden Crow's body.

Because his body is protected by the red sun divine armor, it is difficult to break through in a short time.

But that line of blood seemed to cut time and space, as if it could cut everything in the world!

Shit!

One arm of the Golden Crow King and half of the Golden Crow's wings were directly cut off!

The killer king's move directly broke the golden crow speed of the golden crow king!

"hiss....."

"Is this the true strength of the Killer King?"

"Half-step emperor even if relying on the emperor soldier, in front of the killer king, he is easily traumatized!"

The performance of the killer king caused many powerful people in the distance to take a breath.

Although the killer king is secretly, he is often ridiculed as the emperor of the cesspool.

But his true strength is indeed frightening.

Jun Xiaoyao also nodded slightly.

The performance of the killer king is indeed good.

King Golden Crow himself is a half-step emperor, plus a defensive emperor's red sun armor for protection.

Even the average emperor, if you want to suppress him, it takes a little bit of work.

As for the King of Killers, he almost hit the Golden Crow King, and a single move caused him to suffer a heavy blow.

[Chapter 1346: Is this wholesale emperor soldiers? Break through the 10-day volley](#)

"King of Killers, you really want to surrender in the hands of a junior!"

King Golden Crow looked harsh.

His whole body was surging with blood.

The flesh and blood at the severed arm actually began to squirm quickly.

It was almost a matter of thought to reach his state and rebirth from a severed limb.

However, the King of Crow was surprised.

In his wound, there were faint red rays of light surging.

"The power of the curse?"

King Jinwu's face was even more ugly.

Sure enough, this killing emperor is really not easy.

His reputation is not blown out.

"Hmph, it's useless to say more, today, the sun mountain will be destroyed!"

The killer king looked cold.

In the beginning, he was indeed forced to surrender to Jun Xiaoyao because of the force of the mother of the other shore flower.

But later, Jun Xiaoyao's own magnanimity, as well as his various methods, made the King of Killers admire.

If you give him time to grow up, Jun Xiaoyao can definitely become the emperor of the eternal age.

Surrendering to such an existence is not a shame.

"Hahaha, my sun sacred mountain, unexpectedly one day will fall to this point."

"But... if you want to gnaw off my Sun God Mountain, your Emperor's Court will also have to break your teeth!"

The King of Golden Crow murmured coldly, the sun lingering in the sun, gathering at the wound.

Burn the curse to all.

"die!"

The killer king has a cold face, and the blood evil magic ring appears from time to time, and the monstrous evil spirit rushes into the sky and the ground.

Between the Golden Crow King raised his hands, the flames surging behind him, the sky was so divine that he was about to burn a hole in the sky.

The entire sky seems to have formed a burning cloud.

And in it, a mouthful of scarlet God furnace emerged, floating in the endless sun flame, vomiting flames.

"That's... the top imperial soldier, the sun **** furnace!"

Seeing the scarlet sacred furnace, someone exclaimed.

It is indeed the Sun God Mountain that dominates the eastern part of the Xuantian Immortal Territory, and the sacrifice of two emperor soldiers is not weak.

At this moment, King Golden Crow was wearing a red sun armor of the imperial soldier, holding the sun **** furnace in his hand.

Really like the sun **** came to the world, the breath is extremely powerful.

With the power of two imperial soldiers, you can also fight the king of killers.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this scene, his expression was still faint, even with a feeling of watching a play.

"Imperial soldiers? I don't lack this stuff in the Imperial Court."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed and laughed.

There is imperial prestige on the side of the Emperor Court camp.

The four quasi-emperors and generals each offered an emperor soldier.

A closer look reveals that there are emperor soldiers such as phoenix wings and golden wings, unicorn wheel, wild crocodile broken teeth, and Beihuang ruler.

These are the Wanhuanling Mountain, the Ancient Qilin Cave, the Ancient Crocodile Lake, and the Emperor's Soldiers of the Northern Kingdom.

During the immortal war of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, various forces joined forces to attack the monarch's family.

The emperor Zulong Gu from the Ancestral Dragon Nest broke through the air and was taken away by the Dragon King Palace.

The bell of the fallen **** in the palace of the fallen **** and the light scepter of the holy religion were taken away by the Pluto line and the holy religion of Quran.

The remaining four emperor soldiers, namely the phoenix wings and golden wings, the unicorn wheel, the broken teeth of the wild crocodile, and the Beihuang ruler, all fell into the hands of the Jun family.

Because the Jun family does not lack imperial soldiers.

So these imperial soldiers were all accepted by the Emperor's Court.

These imperial soldiers may not be the top imperial soldiers, but they are also imperial soldiers with infinite power.

"This... so many emperor soldiers?"

From afar, the powerful people were onlookers, all of them were dumbfounded.

Even if it is an immortal force, it is impossible to take out so many emperor soldiers at once.

"Isn't it enough? Still have." Jun Xiaoyao continued to smile.

The powerhouse of Chi You, the Xing Department, sacrificed a guilty beheading knife.

Then, a huge picture scroll appeared out of the sky, like a sky collapsed down, the four evil patterns on it flowed, and the fierce atmosphere was permeated.

It is Jiuli Tu!

All the monks in the Xuantian Immortal Territory who watched the battle were completely dull, numb, as if petrified, the boss with open mouth.

What is Hao Heng?

This is called Hao Heng!

Just take the emperor and pile you to death!

"Fuck, how can I fight this, my mentality is going to collapse!"

"This can't be stretched at all!"

"Silence for the Sun God Mountain..."

The powerhouses of Xuantian Immortal Realm have extremely wonderful expressions.

As for King Crow, his expression was shocked.

Almost spit out a mouthful of old blood.

With the disposition of a strong man like the Golden Crow King, he couldn't help but want to explode.

Nima's, is this doing wholesale?

This feeling is like a beggar facing a nouveau riche, except for jealousy and anger.

Isn't this humiliating?

King Golden Crow couldn't stretch it anymore, his expression was a bit uncontrollable.

Jun Xiaoyao's face always had a gentle smile.

In fact, if he wants to, he can use the Emperor's Imperial Soldier at will.

For example, the soldiers of the three emperors, the mirror of the emperor, the book of the emperor of the earth, and the pen of the emperor of the human.

Jun Xiaoyao can easily make up a double-digit imperial soldier.

Even Jun's quasi-immortal device can be used at will.

But it is not necessary.

People, it's better to be "low-key".

However, as everyone knows, the low-key in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes is simply high-key in the eyes of others!

This handwriting refreshed the cognition of all forces in the Xuantian Immortal Domain.

"It's no wonder that the emperor's court is so famous, except for the emperor's son himself, the background of the emperor's court itself is indeed terrifying."

Many people sigh in their hearts.

They understood that the reputation of Emperor Emperor Court was not just because of Jun Xiaoyao alone.

The four quasi-emperor gods controlled the four emperor soldiers, but did not go to siege the Golden Crow King.

Because this is the prey of the killer king.

They urged the imperial soldiers to directly attack the ten-day volley formation.

This ancient mountain protection formation has guarded countless eras of the sun sacred mountain.

However, today, under the combined attack of four quasi emperors and four emperor soldiers.

Crashed!

At the moment when the big array was broken, the sky collapsed!

For the Sun God Mountain, it is almost as if the end is coming.

"Kill, destroy the Sun Mountain, just today!"

"Kill kill kill, the sun **** mountain is rampant, how many forces have been destroyed, the reincarnation of the heavens, the retribution is unhappy!"

"Today, the Sun God Mountain will be completely removed from the Xuantian Immortal Domain!"

Countless shouts and killings boiled.

The most exciting and violent killer is not the emperor's court soldier.

It was the Izumo Palace, Zixiao Gate, Yuding Pavilion, Astrology Sect, etc., and the local forces in the Xuantian Immortal Territory that had great enmity with the Sun God Mountain.

Although their soldiers and horses suffered heavy casualties.

But as long as the Sun God Mountain can be destroyed, all the efforts are worth it.

In addition, there are also strong men from the Yi clan and Moon God Palace, who are also very vigorous in killing, and the flames of revenge are burning in their eyes.

"Why... how could this be..."

When the elder saw this scene, he couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

And the second elders also saw the canthus splitting.

Especially in the face of this martial arts guard who didn't even reach the quasi-emperor, with his five calamity quasi-emperor's cultivation base, he couldn't get it at all.

"Oh my god..."

In the depths of the Sun God Mountain, , the grandson of the great elder, Master Umo, saw this scene, his legs were frightened.

He absolutely could not have imagined that the sun sacred mountain he relied on would have today.

"Run, run, come, run!"

Master Umo yelled, wanting to call a guard and **** him away.

The Sun God Mountain was defeated like a mountain.

Even some creatures from the Sun God Mountain began to flee in defeat.

On the cross-domain ancient warship, Jun Xiaoyao held Xiao Qianxue in one hand, his expression indifferent.

Thousands of creatures fell in a pool of blood, and Jun Xiaoyao ignored him indifferently.

"Want to run, how easy is it?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Since he chose to start this immortal battle.

Then naturally it will not leave a living mouth for the Sun God Mountain!

[Chapter 1347: The true heritage of the Sun God Mountain, the old antiques of the emperor realm are now...](#)

The entire Mount of the Sun, at this moment, turned into a **** world.

The sound of shouting, killing, and screaming were endless.

Who could have imagined that this immortal ancient royal family standing in the east of the Xuantian Immortal Territory would actually fall into the field as it is today.

"Sure enough, there is no eternal power in this world..." Some strong sighed.

"It seems that the sun sacred mountain is about to be destroyed, and in all aspects, it is not the opponent of the Emperor's Court at all."

"It's not necessarily true. The Sun God Mountain is famous, although there are elements of the Golden Crow King in it."

"But King Crow is not the only reason..."

Some strong people have deep eyes.

At this moment, there were violent collisions and waves exploding in the void.

That was the Golden Crow King, who was forced to retreat by the King of Killers, vomiting blood.

Even with the imperial soldier's red sun **** armor body, plus the top imperial soldier sun **** furnace resistance.

He is not an opponent of the killer king.

Half-step Great, and the real Great, there is still a huge gap.

"Almost, I don't have much patience..."

The killer king's eyes were indifferent, flashing a cold light like a cold electric.

At this moment, he is fighting against the Golden Crow King, and he has the meaning of practicing.

It's like a cat will play around before eating a mouse.

Now, it is time to end the life of King Golden Crow.

"Damn..."

King Crow's mood was difficult to keep calm.

If you give him a little more time, even if it is only a hundred years or even decades.

It is possible for him to truly enter the realm of the emperor.

It's a pity that Jun Xiaoyao's mind was too determined and cruel, and he didn't give Sun Divine Mountain a chance to relax.

At this moment, I saw the fierce killing intent shot in the eyes of the killer king.

King Golden Crow knew that he couldn't stand it anymore.

He shouted directly.

"My ancestors, please!"

With a drink, the sky exploded, shocking all directions.

Except for a small number of old antiques with deep eyes, most of the strong are shocked.

The Sun God Mountain still has its heritage?

Rumble!

Just when the Golden Crow King's shout fell.

The ancestral mountain of the sun **** mountain, that is, the top of the rising sun, was trembling violently.

There is an endless sun sacred flame surging out, and the temperature of the whole world seems to be rising.

Then, in the shocking eyes of everyone.

The top of the rising sun actually began to rise slowly!

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao, who was standing leisurely on the deck, also had a touch of interesting curiosity in his eyes.

He also knew that Sun God Mountain, as an ancient royal family, was definitely not so easy to eradicate.

As the sun rises slowly into the sky.

There was endless magma erupting and surging at the bottom.

An extremely old voice came out slowly.

"How many years have passed, my sun sacred mountain, will actually fall into such a field."

With this voice came out.

In that endless magma flame.

A three-legged golden crow appeared.

The three-legged golden crow gradually turned into a thin old man.

It looked skinny and very old.

However, his skin was pale golden, almost like a Buddhist golden body.

With the appearance of this old man, a wave of imperial Taoism that was so vast that it was unimaginable also radiated out, coercing the audience!

Even Fufeng King and other quasi-emperor powerhouses felt a terrifying oppression!

"That strength!"

The faces of the four divine generals who control the emperor soldiers also showed a strange color on their expressionless faces.

That extremely old skinny old man is extremely strong!

"This... how is this possible, are you the one..."

The quasi emperor of the Yi clan, Yi Jingshan, couldn't help but change his color when he saw this old man.

Because he thought of an existence.

At the beginning, the ten strongest of the Jinwu tribe, turned into ten rounds of scorching sun, roasting the Xuantian fairyland.

I want to turn the entire Xuantian Immortal Domain into a scorched earth suitable for the environment of the Jinwu ethnic group.

Later, the Yishen of their Yi clan shot and killed nine golden crows, leaving only the last one.

Could it be the one in front of you?

Not only Yijingshan, but many Xuantian immortal domain experts also thought of this allusion.

If that is the case, then the thin old man in front of him is extremely terrifying in strength.

The strength is estimated to be not comparable to the average emperor.

"Hehe, the old man knows what you are thinking, but unfortunately, it's not."

"That one is the old man's grandfather."

The thin old man let out a hoarse sneer.

The crowd shook their heads.

Indeed, it has been an extremely long time since Yishen shot and killed the nine golden crows.

Even the last remaining person cannot live to the present.

However, the old man at the moment is the grandson of that one.

Looking at the world, he is definitely the ancient ancestor of the Sun God Mountain, an old antique figure.

"Jun's family, it's really terrifying..."

Jinwu Guzu looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

There was no anger in the muddy old eyes.

But the more so, the more dangerous it feels.

"Absolutely praised, this monarch destroys the sun **** mountain, it is just a whim, just do it casually."

Even in the face of this, the Golden Crow Ancient Ancestor, who is even stronger than the average emperor.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is also light and breezy.

With such a demeanor, the experts in the Xuantian Immortal Territory in the distance were utterly stupefied.

"It's worthy of being the Lord of the Imperial Court, this kind of tolerance, simply."

"Nonsense, I am a gentleman, but he has faced the existence of the ultimate misfortune in a foreign land."

"No matter how strong the Golden Crow Guzu is, is there an ultimate disaster?"

Seeing that there was no fear on Jun Xiaoyao's face, Guzu Jinwu also smiled coldly.

"Since my sun sacred mountain is going to be annihilated, the Jun family will have a pain."

The ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow had been spared.

Although Jun Xiaoyao was killed, there may be extremely terrifying consequences.

But now, even if it does not kill, the Sun Mountain cannot exist.

In this case, it is better to take this gentleman's son and go to **** together.

boom!

Jinwu Guzu made a move.

It was just a simple exploration of the palms, the emperor's path patterns intertwined, penetrated the void, and all the surrounding mountains collapsed.

It was King Fufeng, and the other quasi-emperors and generals could not stop this power, and they were shaken back one after another.

"Giant? No, it's a bit short, but it's also much stronger than the average emperor..."

Feel the power of Jinwu Guzu.

Over there, the Assassin King, who was fighting with the Golden Crow King, secretly said in his heart.

The imperial realm is also divided.

Strictly speaking, the half-step emperor is not a real emperor.

The emperor is the first level.

Further up, there is the emperor and China giants.

As the name suggests, this kind of character, even in the emperor, is like a giant.

For example, the Emperor Shenyu, the great emperor of the Emperor's hidden veins, was a giant among the emperors.

Going up, there are even more advanced realms.

Such as the mother of the other shore flower, the strength is extremely terrifying, much stronger than the giants.

Even the king of killers, the great emperor, shuddered when they met

And the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow at the moment is better than the average emperor.

But compared to the imperial giants, it is still a little bit worse.

It can be said that if Jun Xiaoyao mobilizes the power of the Jun family.

It is almost possible to wipe out the Sun Mountain with no effort.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to do that.

That would make no sense.

What Jun Xiaoyao wanted was to truly make the Emperor Court famous.

So he didn't tell the Jun family powerhouse.

If you tell, even if it is the Emperor Taihuang of the Three Ancestors, or the emperor Shenyu.

They are absolutely willing to help Jun Xiaoyao.

He just has such a big face.

[Chapter 1348: The Great Beidou now, Chi Xiaotian Dharmakaya, the 3 emperors fought...](#)

At this moment, the prestige of the Golden Crow Guzu overwhelmed the audience, and the emperor's prestige shook the world.

Not to mention the quasi-emperor, even the king of the killer, such a great emperor, has a serious expression on his face.

In front of such powerful people as Jinwu Guzu, Zhundi had no much meaning anymore.

Even if these quasi-emperors joined forces, it was difficult to stop the Golden Crow Guzu.

"Our ancient ancestor is invincible!"

"My Sun God Mountain is saved!"

The creatures of the Sun God Mountain looked excited one by one, as if they had grasped the straw.

Guzu Jinwu explored his palm again, almost as if he was about to grasp the world in his palm.

The endless fire runes were imprinted in the void, as if to smelt the Emperor's Court and the coalition forces of many forces in it.

This is the terrifying power that surpasses the average emperor!

In front of the emperor, the number of people is meaningless.

Unless it is a strong person of the same level, in the eyes of the emperor, there is no difference.

And Jun Xiaoyao was naturally in the area being smelted.

But Jun Xiaoyao still had a relaxed smile on his face.

And Xiao Qianxue, who was in his arms, seemed to feel the oppression and threat.

She didn't even notice it.

In her big crystal eyes, some coldness and indifference that didn't belong to her emerged.

It looked like the eyes of a god, staring at all things indifferently.

And at this critical moment.

With a squeak.

The void shattered, and arrows came through the void.

It was not that Yi Jingshan pulled Houyi's bow.

The arrow, with endless bright stars, shot towards the Golden Crow Guzu Cave.

The palm of the ancient ancestor Jinwu turned and collided with the arrow, and the vast waves swept like a storm.

"Um?"

Jinwu Guzu looked lightly.

Outside the stars, an old man emerged.

Around him, seven stars flickered, connected to each other and turned into bowstrings.

Surprisingly the Big Dipper!

The Great Beidou did not show up at the Grand Banquet of the Emperor's Court.

Because he is Keqing, strictly speaking, he is not under the control of the Sixth Department of Emperor Court.

But as long as Jun Xiaoyao asks for something, the Big Dipper will naturally not turn a blind eye.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao also allowed the Jun family to use a lot of rare resources to restore his ills.

"Emperor Big Dipper, do you even do things for this Jun family junior?"

Jinwu Guzu's face was cold.

He has also heard of the name of the Big Dipper.

"Little friend Xiaoyao has made great contributions to saving the fairyland, and is destined to become the patron saint of my fairyland in the future."

"If there is a choice between Xiaoyao Xiaoyou and the Sun God Mountain, then the Sun God Mountain will be destroyed."

Emperor Beidou's complexion was faint.

He is full of loyalty, only for the sentient beings of the fairyland.

At the time when the two worlds are at war.

The Great Beidou was also the first emperor to come forward.

In his opinion, Jun Xiaoyao will definitely become the patron saint of Xianyu in the future.

And these ancient royal families are simply unreliable.

Don't talk about guarding the fairyland, it would be nice not to take advantage of the fire.

"Big Dipper, you still can't deal with the old man!"

The ancient ancestor of Jinwu was in awe.

He seemed to have really turned into the ancient golden crow, hitting Jiu Tian up and down Jiuyou.

With a flick of his hand, one hundred thousand brilliant golden crow sword feathers emerged, turning into a thousand tribulations, rushing in all directions.

However, at this time, there was a sudden black imperial pattern surging in all directions of the void, turning into a prison, imprisoning the ancient ancestors of the Golden Crow and blocking those Golden Crow sword feathers.

"If the Beidou is not enough, how about adding me?"

A figure came through the air.

The smoke billowed, drowning his figure.

But everyone can feel that kind of domineering and arrogant momentum.

"Guzu!"

Chi You's monks like Chi Long and Chi Yu all showed excitement.

The person who appeared was the ancient ancestor of the Emperor Realm in Chi You's line, Chi Xiaotian!

However, the real body is not coming, just a Dharma body.

But even with the Law Bodies, that power is terrifying enough.

"Chiyu Xiantong..." Jinwu Guzu's face sank.

"Wrong, there is no Chi You Xian Tong long ago, only Chi You's lineage."

Chi Xiaotian said indifferently.

He was enveloped in wolf smoke, like a **** of war on the battlefield.

Only the eyes were glaring, and it shot out like a cold sword.

"It's just the law body, and how can it stand me!" Jinwu Guzu shouted.

"Try it then!"

An emperor battle broke out, Chixiaotian Dharma Body, Big Dipper, Jinwu Guzu, and Three Emperors fought.

But they are all flying towards the sky.

After all, the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow did not want the aftermath to be shocked by his family.

That wave of battle overturned the sky and collapsed thousands of miles of clouds.

In the sky, one hole after another emerged, and the space was turbulent.

"It's really wonderful..."

Standing on the deck, Jun Xiaoyao also sighed, watching with gusto.

In this immortal battle, he has never moved a finger, never made a move, everything is under planning.

This is truly like a master of immortal forces.

There are a number of things that must be done personally, and that is what the lord of the imperial court.

Jun Xiaoyao, like appreciating a picture scroll, is appreciating the battle in front of him.

This is the first time for Jun Xiaoyao.

Did not rely on the strength of the Jun family.

It was the immortal battle launched by him, as well as the Emperor's Court that he created with his own hands.

This battle is enough to prove that Jun Xiaoyao really has a powerful means.

Instead of only relying on family background.

In the current battle, even if the Golden Crow Guzu came out to disrupt the situation, it would not change the ending of the demise of the Sun Mountain.

The remaining quasi-emperor gods and generals entrained the emperor soldiers, which is no disadvantage.

They want to attack and kill the great elder Xiang, and they must first kill the quasi-emperor elder.

As a result, the sun god, Shanzu Mountain, floating high in the sky, on the top of the rising sun, burst out with monstrous power.

Protected the precarious Great Elder, King Golden Crow and others.

As for the second elders, because there is a distance.

He wanted to turn around, but Wuhu used his supernatural power to evolve the profound meaning of the ancient sacrament to the extreme.

A long roar shook the mountains and rivers!

The whole person, as if turned into an ancient golden war god, burning the flames of the whole body, directly slammed into the second elder, and tore his hand in half!

Crazy!

overbearing!

Full of the grace of the Eucharist!

"This...too fierce, isn't it?"

In the distance, countless powerful people are frightened.

Dao Zun kills the quasi emperor?

This is simply against the sky.

"Why are the ancient sacraments so evil?"

A group of people were stunned, this was invincible.

If Wu Hu breaks the shackles and breaks through to the quasi emperor, it's still worth it, can it be possible to give birth to the emperor?

"Do not..."

The elder's eyes were splitting, and he would vomit out a mouthful of old blood.

The four elders of the Sun God Mountain, and he was the only one left in an instant.

"It's another ancient tool, but what's the use of it, just delay the time."

Seeing the pinnacle of the rising sun, the killer king's eyes showed a hint of coldness.

It has to be said that the background of the Sun God Mountain is really a lot.

This ancestral mountain, , on the top of the rising sun, although not an emperor weapon, it is also an ancient artifact and possesses a special power.

To some extent, it is similar to the Bronze Immortal Palace.

Of course, the level is definitely not as high as the Bronze Immortal Palace.

But even so, this is also a treasure, protecting the Golden Crow King and the Great Elder.

"Does the trapped beast still fight? If that's the case, then kill all the other creatures of the Sun God Mountain first, and let you be the commander of the polished rod."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

He is like a white-robed immortal, but the orders he issued are like iron-blooded and cruel monarchs.

But this is normal.

Jun Xiaoyao believed that if the Sun God Mountain could seize the opportunity, King Crow would definitely use even more absolute means to deal with himself.

There is no justice and morality at all, this world is so cruel, everything is a winner.

[Chapter 1349: Cut the grass and root, Jun Xiaoyao's determination, Xiaoqian Xuejue...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao does not have the kindness of a woman, let alone any kindness.

Benevolence is not in power, mercy is not in control.

A huge immortal power, if the ruler is indecisive, then this power is not far from ruin.

Even the seemingly magnificent fairy garden, secretly did not know how many ethnic forces had been wiped out.

Right now, Jun Xiaoyao, but only to eliminate hidden dangers.

Jun Xiaoyao has long understood the principle of cutting grass and roots.

With the release of Jun Xiaoyao's order.

The military department, the criminal department, and many armies of the Emperor's Court all began to clean up and kill.

These armies, including the ancient tribe, the imperial forest army, the barbaric iron cavalry and so on.

There are also the forces of the Xuantian Immortal Territory's coalition forces, Izumo Palace, Zixiaomen, Yuding Pavilion, Astrology Sect and other forces.

Although they have lost a lot, they can see the destruction of the Sun Mountain at this moment, and it is also a surging fighting spirit.

In addition, the younger generation of Tianjiao, including Ren Jiangliu and Yao Daojiao, also participated in the killing and grew up in actual combat experience.

Facing such an overwhelming advantage of the Emperor's Court.

The Sun God Mountain could not stop it at all.

Even the most elite Jin Lingwei from Mount Sun.

In front of the Imperial Forest Army and the Barbarian Iron Cavalry, they were also as fragile as paper.

The creatures of the sun sacred mountain fell in a pool of blood, their bodies torn apart.

But the monarch court army has a cold face, like a killing machine.

They only obeyed Jun Xiaoyao.

When Jun Xiaoyao said to stop, they would stop.

Looking at those people who were dead, the King Crow and the Great Elder rushed into the sky angrily.

But under the siege of the killer king and several quasi-emperors.

They can only rely on passive defense on the pinnacle of the sun.

The only hope is that Jinwu Guzu can win.

And in the depths of the sun **** mountain.

There are Xuanzun-level powerhouses recruiting the younger generation of Sun Shenshan.

They are a batch of seeds and the last hope of the Sun God Mountain.

Among them was the young master Umo.

"Everyone, you are all the most elite geniuses in the Sun God Mountain, and I will **** you away."

"As long as there is life, there is hope. In the future, remember to have revenge!"

The Xuanzun expert gritted his teeth.

"Jun Xiaoyao, we will definitely find a way to kill him in the future and avenge our clan!"

A group of young men and women present were full of bitter enmity.

Among them, there are even a few talents that are not weaker than the ten princes of the Golden Crow and the Little Sage King of the Golden Crow.

"Okay, let's go..." Master Umo just wanted to leave now.

As for his grandfather, he can't control that much.

Under the **** of this Xuanzun and some Jin Lingwei, these people directly entered a secret tunnel inside the Sun God Mountain.

This dark tunnel leads to the edge of Yaozhou.

As long as you leave Yaozhou, it will be very difficult to find them again.

Master Umo and others appeared from another part of the passage and came to the edge of Yaozhou.

However, just when they wanted to leave.

They were dumbfounded.

There are endless mysterious Dao patterns intertwined across the border of Yaozhou.

Exudes a kind of spatial fluctuation.

"This is....."

All the creatures of the Sun God Mountain are sluggish.

The strong Xuanzun's complexion suddenly changed, and he shot directly at the barrier that intertwined with patterns.

However, it could not be broken.

"how come?"

This expert Xuanzun looked around, and the entire border of Yaozhou was covered with barriers of this kind of Dao pattern.

Even the space seems to be tightly confined.

Master Umo and the others felt a chill.

At this moment, a huge shadow suddenly cast down in the void.

Tianjiao, the **** of the sun, looked up.

That is an extremely old bronze fairy hall!

Above the bronze fairy hall, three people and one bird stood.

They all exude the aura of Chaos Dao Venerable!

It is the old blind man, the lame man, Fang Xiuniang, and the hanging hair parrot, these four guardians of the fairy palace.

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect a fish that slipped through the net."

The **** held a dry cigarette, smoked it, and smacked his lips.

"It's just a few ants, but the kid Xiaoyao is really thoughtful, knowing that the Sun God Mountain will definitely want to keep the fire, so let us patrol the border."

The hanging hair parrot cried.

"It's just ants, just kill them."

Fang Xiuniang was a little impatient and raised her jade palm to take a photo!

"Do not!"

The strong Sun God Mountain Xuanzun showed incomparable despair.

Dao Zun's palm was suppressed, and it seemed like the sky had fallen.

"No, no, I don't want to die, grandpa!"

Master Umo's face was pale, his nose and tears came out.

The other young men and women of the Sun God Mountain just showed resentment and vowed to take revenge on Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, now, I am also in panic and despair, and are about to collapse.

boom!

With a palm shot, everything is over.

"Let's go, the battle should be over soon." Fang Xiuniang said disapprovingly.

The bronze fairy palace broke through the sky.

And on the side of the Sun God Mountain Ancestral Land.

When I noticed the Dao Zun fluctuating coming from the border of Yaozhou.

The Golden Crow King, the Great Elder and others, their hearts trembled, filled with anger.

"Jun Xiaoyao, your mind is too poisonous, the method is so amazing!"

The great elder roared angrily.

His grandson should also be escorted, but now he is dead.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are amazing!"

King Crow's eyes were also crimson, bursting with anger to the sky.

Obviously only a young junior, the methods are so cruel and decisive, no weaker than their old fritters.

This is the real rush to kill.

On the deck of the battleship, Jun Xiaoyao always maintained an indifferent attitude toward the show.

As early as the eve of the start of the Immortal War, he secretly placed the fourth seal of the Forbidden Immortal on the border of Yaozhou.

As long as it is sensed by the blood of the Jinwu tribe, it will be directly opened and cut off its path of life.

"Chopping the grass does not remove the roots, the spring breeze blows and regenerates, although the monarch does not care about the revenge of these ants."

"But being harassed every day is also very annoying." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

"You junior, really want to die, no one can save you!"

Above the sky, the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow, who was fiercely fighting, saw the situation below, and his entrails rose in anger.

Almost all the creatures of the Sun God Mountain were driven to extinction.

Only a few of them are left.

The mountain of the sun will no longer exist.

At this point in my mind, behind the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow, there are bright Golden Crow wings unfolding.

Instantly activated the Golden Crow's extreme speed, like a flash, falling to the sky above the battleship where Jun Xiaoyao was, pressing down with a palm.

The space makes a sonic boom.

The extreme oppression created a vacuum below, and with God's mighty oppression, everything seemed to be frozen in it.

Even Dao Zun can hardly escape.

"Die..."

Jinwu Guzu screamed.

"Not good!"

Wu Hu and others wanted to rush to help, but it was too late.

Jun Xiaoyao still stands still as if he hadn't noticed.

"It's over, is it true that the Emperor's Court is really just a moment of glory?"

Everyone saw this scene with mixed thoughts.

But they knew if something happened to Jun Xiaoyao.

The Emperor's Court will definitely disperse.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is the pillar and the only core of the Emperor's Court.

Even the king of killer and other great emperors, in the court of the emperor, could not have the prestige and appeal of Jun Xiaoyao.

Just when the palm of the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow was about to press against Jun Xiaoyao.

Xiao Qianxue, who was in her arms, sensed the fatal danger.

She raised her head sharply.

In a pair of big eyes like crystal glaze, is the indifference that overlooks the boundless world!

[Chapter 1350: Jinwu ancient ancestor fell, the source of the Zuwu 1 vein](#)

That kind of indifference, almost like a god, overlooking the ants in the mortal world.

Unimaginable, this would be the gaze of a little girl.

In an instant, the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow stiffened as if struck by lightning.

He was terrified and felt an unprecedented tremor.

He had never experienced this kind of tremor.

who is he.

The ancient ancestor of the Jinwu clan, the grandson of the last Gu Jinwu left.

Even among the powerhouses in the emperor realm, it is also a well-known existence.

As a result, now, she would be shocked by the gaze of a little girl.

This is incredible!

It felt like he was being watched indifferently by a high god.

"Don't hurt Daddy!"

Xiao Qianxue made a clear and sweet voice.

Obviously there is no deterrent, and even looks a little cute.

But the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow, the primordial spirit in his mind instantly felt like a burst of pain.

Not only that, but the inner universe in his body is also beginning to overwhelm, as if it was about to split apart.

That's right, the emperor-level figure has already begun to cultivate the inner universe.

It's just that the strength of the universe within the body differs for different emperors.

But at this moment, the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow felt as if there was an incomparably terrifying mysterious power impacting his soul and inner universe.

The most important Guan Qiao was impacted, which made the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow roar and couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of blood.

The emperor's brilliance on his body has dimmed a lot.

"what happened?"

Those who watched the battle from the periphery were just dumbfounded.

The ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow made a move, and the sun god's light was so great that it directly enveloped that area.

Everything is hazy.

So no one can see what is going on.

No one would have thought about the relationship between the abnormal state of Jinwu Guzu and the little Lolita in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's lips was always smiling.

Naturally, he had expected this scene a long time ago.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need any protection at all.

Just holding Xiao Qianxue in his arms is enough.

"Um?"

The Great Beidou and Chi Xiaotian's avatars also had some doubts.

But they didn't think too much.

This is a rare opportunity.

"Shoot!"

The two shot again, and they were very eager to get started.

The Great Big Dipper urged the power of the emperor's way, and the ten thousand stars gathered and turned into seven incomparable arrows, which can penetrate the boundlessness of eternal life!

And Chi Xiaotian's clone also shot with all his strength, the emperor's body was full of flames, burning all his strength, and smashed like a meteorite.

Under the flanking of the two.

The Golden Crow Ancient Ancestor, who had been hit hard by the mysterious force, had a cracked and full body, and his body was about to disintegrate.

"Damn, how could this happen, who the **** is she!"

The ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow was so angry that he looked up to the sky and screamed.

The most painful thing is not to die.

It's that the death is unclear, and the death is so aggrieved.

His grand ancestor of the Golden Crow tribe was hit hard by a little loli inexplicably.

It would be embarrassing to say this, and the ancient ancestor Jinwu would not die.

However, Jun Xiaoyao just smiled and didn't say anything.

Xiao Qianxue didn't know if it was because of exhaustion, she fainted and nestled in Jun Xiaoyao's arms.

Take off a fluffy silver-haired kitten alive.

Here, the Big Dipper and Chi Xiaotian avatars, naturally will not give the Golden Crow Ancestor a chance to breathe.

The continuous attack caused the ancient ancestor Golden Crow's body to disintegrate, torn apart, the spirit flowed away, and the fire of life would be extinguished.

"Jun Xiaoyao, my Golden Crow clan, and you and others will never die!"

Jinwu Guzu looked up to the sky and roared.

The flesh began to burn, and there seemed to be endless runes surging, carrying some kind of curse.

"Oh, is it a curse again? This monarch is not even afraid of the curse of evil, what about the curse of your Golden Crow tribe?"

Jun Xiaoyao had a touch of contempt in his eyes, completely dismissive.

Do you really think that the blood of his Jun family can be cursed by anyone?

The ultimate misfortune is nothing more, a little Golden Crow curse, dare to contaminate the blood of the Jun family?

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait, the ancestor of our clan, the Wu clan, is still at the source."

"As long as there is this curse, they won't let you go!"

Guzu Jinwu said the last words, and then his whole body disintegrated into a huge flame.

Like the sun collapsed, burning to bloom with the last brilliance.

Unparalleled waves of flames, surging like a vast ocean, spread everywhere.

The Great Big Dipper raised his palm and confined this explosive wave in it.

Suddenly, tragic songs appeared in the world, and the blood rained down, like mourning.

The remnants of the emperor's law, turned into rain and returned to heaven and earth.

This is the image of the emperor's fall.

The fall of any figure in the emperor realm will cause a vision of heaven and earth.

"What, this is the image of the emperor's fall, and another great emperor has fallen?"

"That direction is the Xuantian Immortal Territory, who has fallen?"

"How is it possible, is there an immortal war, why do we not get any news?"

Until the fall of the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow, the appearance of the emperor appeared.

The other powerful forces in the fairyland only initially noticed it and suddenly became suspicious.

It can be said that any immortal battle will attract the attention of all parties.

However, this immortal battle was too sudden.

It wasn't until it was almost over that it was noticed by other monks in the fairyland.

"Well, that fallen aura, with the sun's sacred power that is just reaching the sun, is it the ancient golden crow on the Sun God Mountain?"

Other immortal territories of the Primordial royal family, such as Dragon King Palace, Yaohuang Ancient Cave, Shencangu, and other forces, are all aware of the strong.

Their faces changed.

Although they are not a blood-connected alliance between them and the Sun God Mountain.

But the Taikoo royal family is a whole in itself.

If the Taikoo royal family were destroyed, it would also be an offense to other Taikoo royal families.

Why is the Jun family so hostile to the Taikoo royal family.

It was because the Jun family had destroyed many Primordial royal families that caused hostility from the entire royal family.

Suddenly, in other immortal realms, there were many powerful figures tearing apart the void, wanting to go to the Xuantian Immortal Realm to find out.

And in the Xuantian Immortal Realm, Yaozhou's side.

The battle has almost settled.

"My ancestor!"

Saw the fall of Jinwu Guzu.

The King Crow and the Great Elder also couldn't help feeling despair in their eyes.

"Unexpectedly, my sun sacred mountain will really be destroyed in the hands of a junior..."

The King of Golden Crow looked at Jun Xiaoyao, was both resentful, unwilling, and helpless.

But at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about the last words of Jinwu Guzu just now.

"Zuwu of the source."

This is not the first time Jun Xiaoyao has heard the word source.

Concubine Luoshen, Demon Emperor Chiyou, and the Zuwu clan in the mouth of the ancient ancestor of the Golden Crow, all seem to be at the source.

What kind of place is that?

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't need to think so much now.

When the time comes, his cultivation base will be up.

The Jun family will naturally tell him some deeper secrets.

The reason why the Jun family does not tell Jun Xiaoyao now is because it is useless to tell Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation base.

"This immortal battle should be settled." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.