

## Sacred Body 1391

Chapter 1391 Jun Xiaoyao is serious

"this....."

Seeing this scene, both Wang Yan and Xiao Shi Huang were slightly dazed.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao didn't take them seriously and wanted to use them as sharpening stones.

That's why they can fight Jun Xiaoyao back and forth.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao feels boring, so he just started it seriously.

The fourth supreme technique blessing, all attributes directly skyrocketed several times.

Then an eternal exile directly exiled the Phoenix Nirvana Dao to the chaotic dimensional space.

"The gentleman is serious about doing this, so I said he was playing before?"

See here.

Yun Tianlai also covered her red lips with her jade hand, which was extremely incredible.

You know, Jun Xiaoyao can also hold three mysterious magnetic mother mountains, plus a big seal.

In other words, he is now in a state of being suppressed.

This is simply against the sky!

Rumble!

The void abyss spreads one after another.

This type of secret technique of Emperor Luangu was too terrifying.

Rao is the little stone emperor, and his discoloration has also changed. He directly recalled the Great Seal of the Mountains and Rivers to protect himself and resist the void and abyss.

Wang Yan is surrounded by purple gods, like a big purple sun.

The magnum and purple aura permeated, blocking the gravitational force of the void and abyss for him.

"If you really get serious, do you think you have the power to fight back?"

Jun Xiaoyao whispered coldly, and at the same time grabbed the Zi Yao Sky Wheel with one hand.

"Looking for a dead end!" Wang Yan said indifferently.

However, the next moment, he stayed for a while.

Jun Xiaoyao grabbed the Zi Yao Tianlun directly with his palms, bursting out dazzling sparks, and Dao burst out.

Jun Xiaoyao scratched with five fingers, directly crushing the Zi Yao Tian Wheel sharp enough to cut through the void of the heavens and the earth, turning it into a little purple light.

This is a weapon that Wang Yan has refined for a long time.

Although not a real imperial soldier.

But in terms of power, it has actually reached the pinnacle of the supreme weapon and is about to approach the quasi-imperial weapon.

In the end, he was crushed by Jun Xiaoyao with bare hands.

And it's so easy.

Doesn't this mean that Jun Xiaoyao's body is already comparable to an imperial soldier?

Wang Yan's face sank.

Even people like him who are accustomed to overlooking others indifferently feel a great pressure now.

Jun Xiaoyao did not give them time to react.

He stepped on Kunpeng extremely fast, and first rushed towards the little stone emperor.

A six rounds of reincarnation fist, bombarded the little stone emperor and left, as if the sky was collapsing and the world was overturned.

The whole world seemed to collapse, falling into nothingness.

Little Shi Huang roared, her hair fluttering.

He also urged all his strength, and the big halberd in his hand slashed out.

This is a weapon imitating his father's stone emperor halberd, possessing a trace of charm of the stone emperor halberd, and its power is also very terrifying.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's fist is invincible and invincible, enough to defeat Liu Dao, so why not be afraid of a single weapon.

Clang!

Click!

A crisp voice sounded.

Euphorbia was directly broken into pieces.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao's fist was undiminished, and it was directly printed on Xiao Shi Huang's chest.

Boom...

A dull sound like beating a drum sounded.

Originally, this punch, not to mention directly hit Xiao Shi Huang to pieces.

At least it should be hit hard.

But as a result, it was not the case.

Little Shi Huang grinned sneer at the corner of his mouth.

"Jun Xiaoyao, innocent is you!"

Xiao Shi Huang's voice fell.

The simple and tattered stone armor on his body suddenly burst out with an incomparably vast aura.  
even.....

With a hint of the emperor's power!

Vaguely, there seemed to be an immortal figure standing between the sky and the earth, with an eternal smell.

That vague figure was too terrifying, and the breath alone crushed the void, causing the world to shudder.

"Stone Emperor!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes pierced through.

Even he felt a terrible oppression.

This kind of oppression is even more terrifying than the total of the three mysterious mother mountains.

This is a ray of power of Shi Huang.

He was transformed from an immortal stone womb, once known as Zhenxianyu, hitting everywhere.

"Stone Emperor, it really has something to do with the Ruins of the Holy Spirit..."

Wang Yan also squinted slightly when he looked at the phantom shadow.

"Heh...what should Jun Xiaoyao do now, the big talk has already been released." Wang Yan sneered.

Jun Xiaoyao said before that even if he held the three mysterious mother mountains in his hands, he could easily sweep them.

But now, the little stone emperor has a secret treasure in his body, and even has a ray of stone emperor's power.

In Wang Yan's view, Jun Xiaoyao was immediately caught in a predicament.

Not to mention sweeping them, now it is even a question of whether they can protect themselves.

"Jun Xiaoyao, this stone emperor armor is the remains of the stone skin that fell off when my father was metamorphosing."

"Can you move?"

Little Stone Emperor held his hand, and at this moment restored his calm color.

The stone emperor armor is a suit cast from the stone skin of the stone emperor's remnants, and a wisp of stone emperor's prestige is incorporated to protect his children.

"If you put on a turtle shell, you can restore your self-confidence?" Jun Xiaoyao laughed sarcastically.

"You!" Xiao Shi Huang's face was frozen.

Jun Xiaoyao said that Shihuangjia is a tortoise shell.

Wouldn't it be that his father and him are regarded as tortoises?

This is absolutely unbearable!

boom!

It seems that he also sensed Jun Xiaoyao's contempt.

The phantom of the stone emperor formed by that wisp of emperor prestige, with a fuzzy face and indifferent eyes, looked towards Jun Xiaoyao.

Suddenly, endless pressure swept across.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't change his face.

What is his vision, he is used to seeing big winds and waves.

Had a conversation with the mythical emperor and battled with the ultimate misfortune.

Shi Huang is indeed very strong, but it is impossible to suppress him with a ray of imperial prestige.

"Do you really think I can't break your turtle shell?"

When Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, he held a bright rune brand in his hand.

Subsequently, this rune brand turned into a battle axe.

This battle axe, with its breath covering the heavens, is like the great axe of Pangu that opened up the world in mythology.

Even if it is just a brand, it exudes imperial prestige and releases an aura of endless oppression!

This is exactly what Jun Xiaoyao got, an imperial soldier's mark of Chaos Ancient Axe.

There are two weapons in total in Luangu.

Chaos Ancient Emperor Talisman and Chaos Ancient Axe.

The chaotic ancient emperor talisman is now in Jun Xiaoyao's eyebrows, guarding his soul.

As for Luangu Axe, Jun Xiaoyao had only been branded by Emperor Buried Star, the heart demon of Luangu Great Emperor.

However, Luangu Heart Demon once said that Jun Xiaoyao can use this brand to find the real Luangu Axe.

After Jun Xiaoyao speculated that Chaogu Axe should be above the nine heavens.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao has the brand of Chaos Ancient Axe.

There is also the emperor's prestige.

Vaguely, it seemed that there was also an extremely arrogant, stalwart figure looking over the world!

"This is....."

Little Shi Huang was shocked, with an ominous premonition in his heart.

Don't wait for him to think about it.

Jun Xiaoyao's blood boiled all over the supreme god, urging unparalleled power.

Even a trace of the power of a small thousand world was integrated into the brand of Chaos Ancient Axe.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is holding a messy ancient axe in his hand.

It's really like a wild \*\*\*\* who turned into a world-breaking god.

That breath, crushing the heavens!

Then, an axe slashed at the little stone emperor!

In an instant, the sky collapsed and the earth cracked, and a big crack traversed the sky and the earth spread out in the void!

The vast axe light covers the sky and the sun, splitting the sky!

The entire Sanxiandong space seemed to be chopped in half!

The little stone emperor urged the stone emperor to resist.

but.....

The phantom of the stone emperor that was transformed by the emperor's wafer was directly split in half by the vast axe light!

"Chaotic ancient...!"

Shi Huang Xuying's tone was indifferent, and then collapsed.

Pouch!

Little Shi Huang vomited wildly with blood spurting out of his body, his body chapped and fragmented.

Even Shi Huangjia fell off from him.

Its misery can be seen just when Jun Xiaoyao is about to swing his second axe again.

The stone emperor armor directly enveloped the little stone emperor who had been hit hard and fell into a coma, and turned into a stream of light to escape into the distance.

But just a few tricks, Huang Nidao, Xiao Shi Huang.

One was involved in the unknown void.

A severely injured coma, was sent away miserably.

Only Wang Yan was left at the scene.

Although Wang Yan remained calm.

But from the depths of his eyes, he could see a touch of unnaturalness.

"Now it is your turn."

Jun Xiaoyao has a playful tone, like a cat playing with a mouse.

[Chapter 1392: Are you a clone? Sorry, I am also a clone](#)

Who would have thought that the situation would change like this.

Even the phantom of Shi Huang was sacrificed, but it was still annihilated by Jun Xiaoyao.

In the field, only Wang Yan was left.

However, Wang Yan is indeed the most top-notch evildoer in Nine Heavens.

He still remained calm at the moment, looking at Jun Xiaoyao deeply.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I admit, I really underestimated you."

"Not only me, but the other nine-day cultivators also underestimated you, but..."

"You still can't be rampant for nine days. Someone will come to suppress you."

"Even if it wasn't me, there would be others."

Wang Yan's tone was flat, as if he was talking about something that couldn't be more normal.

Indeed, in nine days, there was more than one top evildoer like Wang Yan.

And more importantly, in Nine Heavens, there was even Wang Yan who was extremely afraid of existence.

It is the top of the nine-day dragon and phoenix list!

If he takes action, Wang Yan believes that even Jun Xiaoyao can only be suppressed.

Of course, now, Wang Yan still has confidence in himself.

He has the ability to fight against Jun Xiaoyao.

"There is so much nonsense, now you are not qualified to make noise in front of me."

The supreme god's blood in Jun Xiaoyao's body boiled, and at the same time the secret power in it was stimulated.

Layers of terrifying light vacated from the surface of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

It is God's calamity light, reincarnation nirvana, sin karma magic light.

These were once the supernatural powers of the supreme bone.

But now, after transforming into the Supreme Divine Blood, Jun Xiaoyao can still use it.

Jun Xiaoyao's body shape is like a meteor, breaking through the void and crashing into Wang Yan.

Upon seeing this, Wang Yan raised his hand and the purple qi gathered and turned into a large purple handprint covering the sky.

To some extent, this is similar to the Chaos Handprint.

The purple handprints are pressed down like a purple sky.

That power is disgusting.

Only now did they know that Wang Yan's strength was so powerful.

If he gets serious, he will definitely not only be ranked tenth on the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings.

And Jun Xiaoyao, the triple \*\*\*\* flames all over his body, directly penetrated the big purple handprints.

A punch to Wang Yan, set off a wave of tens of thousands of mana.

With the blessing of the Supreme Divine Blood, Jun Xiaoyao's current strength is extremely terrifying.

And facing Wang Yan in front of him.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't use the magical powers of Genesis and other cards at all.

Even the six eucharistic visions were not completely sacrificed.

boom!

One hit collided, blowing up ten thousand waves of mana.

Wang Yan's body flew out directly, and the purple energy collapsed.

However, what is shocking is that Wang Yan's figure has become illusory at this moment.

"This...could it be."

Yun Tianlai, Liu Qiongyan and others were surprised.

And outside the Sanxian Cave, the nine creatures who watched the battle through the light curtain also stopped breathing for a moment.

"That's just a clone!"

Nine creatures exclaimed.

Everyone was shocked, so shocked that their scalp was tingling.

Wang Yan, with such a terrifying performance, turned out to be just a clone!

"Oh my God, Young Master Shenshan is too strong!"

"It deserves to be the owner of the Hongmeng Purple Aura!"

This kind of performance makes many nine-day creatures excited.

After all, Wang Yan is the top evildoer on Jiu Tian's side.

And Jun Xiaoyao's performance before, undoubtedly slapped these nine-day creatures severely.

Therefore, Wang Yan has recovered some face for them.

Inside the Sanxian Cave.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was calm, he had already seen it through.

"I have already said that your current state is not qualified to be noisy in front of me." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Heh... it seems that my avatar of the grand and purple qi does not really pose too much threat to you."

Wang Yan smiled faintly.

Although he said so.

But in his expression and tone, he could clearly see a faint look down.

After all, this is a avatar of his grand purple qi, even if he loses to Jun Xiaoyao, it is not ashamed.

However, Jun Xiaoyao also smiled and said.

"Sorry, sorry, I don't have all my strength now."

"Um?"

Wang Yan's face instantly condensed.

"Do you mean that you were suppressed by the three mysterious mother mountains?" Wang Yan said.

"Aren't you curious, why didn't I use the power of Chaos?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

At this moment, Wang Yan reacted immediately.

Before that, Jun Xiaoyao's fame spread for nine days.

Nine-day creatures naturally know that Jun Xiaoyao actually possesses two major physiques.

Chaos body and Eucharist fetus.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao did not show the power of chaos from beginning to end.

The reason is also very simple.

He is still not in a complete state.

The most important thing is that Jun Xiaoyao is still under the suppression of the three mysterious mother mountains.

This strength can no longer be described as guarding the sky, right?



"I'm a big slot!"

Outside the Sanxian Cave, all the nine-day creatures looked sluggish.

The strength of the imperfect body was also suppressed by the three mysterious mother mountains, and it was able to fight the three great arrogances at the same time, and easily defeated it.

Is this still a human?

In contrast, Wang Yan is just like that.

"There are people outside the world, there are days outside the sky..."

Aunt Xuan looked at the light curtain, shocked and lost.

She finally understood what Jiang Luoli said.

The really ridiculous and short-sighted person is actually himself.

Those who just felt that they had recovered a little dignity of the nine-day creatures, and at this moment, their faces were alternately blue and white, and they were extremely embarrassed.

On the contrary, the women in the fairy mausoleum had even more splendor in their eyes.

Inside the Sanxian Cave.

Wang Yan's face also sank completely.

Even if his deity arrives, even if his deity can suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

But it just suppressed Jun Xiaoyao's body.

And his body is enough to sweep the top evildoers in nine days.

This strength is simply desperate!

"Well, when your deity arrives, maybe you still have the right to play two tricks with me."

Jun Xiaoyao flicked his hand, and the power of the Holy Physique Taoist womb burst out, and the power collapsed the void.

That Wang Yan clone was directly crushed to pieces.

Because he was just a clone of the grandiose and purple aura, naturally there was no grandiose and purple aura.

Jun Xiaoyao was a little interested in Na Hongmeng Purple Aura.

"Jun Xiaoyao, wait..."

When the clone collapsed, Wang Yan said coldly.

Afterwards, there was calm in the field.

The dust settled completely.

At this time, Jiang Luoli was also able to initially control Hunyuan Jindou.

But seeing her jade hand lifted, the golden bucket of Hunyuan turned into a stream of light and fell into her palm.

Jun Xiaoyao then put down the three mysterious mother mountains.

The entire Sanxiandong space trembled.

It can be seen that the weight of these three mysterious mother mountains is terrifying And just now, Jun Xiaoyao has always been under the suppression of these three mountains and went to fight the three great arrogances.

"Brother Xiaoyao!"

Jiang Luoli stuck to Jun Xiaoyao again.

She saw everything about the talent just now.

The sense of security that Jun Xiaoyao brings is simply unparalleled.

"Is the refining finished? This trip can be over." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Next, he was ready to start breaking through the realm.

"Brother Xiaoyao, there is something in this golden bucket..." Jiang Luoli said secretly.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed slightly.

He nodded insignificantly, and said nothing.

[Chapter 1393: Qiong Xiao picks things up in his pulse, scolds you for vomiting blood, and moves me 1...](#)

At this point, Sanxiandong is completely over.

I'm afraid no one would have thought that it would be such a result.

At first, everyone thought that there would be a fierce battle.

The protagonists are the fierce king and Wang Yan.

Who would have thought that Jun Xiaoyao, a Tianjiao who came from Xianyu, directly pushed all the nine-day princes.

His performance can no longer be described as enchanting.

Even these nine-day creatures with high vision can no longer overlook Jun Xiaoyao with a high attitude.

After the Sanxian Cave was over, some Tianjiao gradually came out.

The little stone emperor who was in a coma was severely injured and wrapped in the stone emperor armor, turning into a stream of light and fleeing away.

Xuanmo, the third young master of the reincarnation of the sea, also had no face to stay here and left directly.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao and others came out from Sanxian Cave.

He could clearly feel that the eyes of people around him looked different.

Even the female monks in the fairy mausoleum.

Originally graceful, clear and jade.

At this moment, they all stared at Jun Xiaoyao like wolves.

As if to eat him with his eyes.

Jiang Luoli's body has been sticking to Jun Xiaoyao, as if declaring her sovereignty.

"King fierce, I didn't expect you to..."

The 樁机 made by the Sha King is also hesitant to speak.

Because he had been suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao, he did not enter the Sanxian Cave.

He had hoped that the fierce king could rescue him.

Who ever thought that the fierce king was suppressed.

Now the four little kings of the Beast Cave, both of them are suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao, as bulls and horses pulling carts.

The news spread, enough to cause a sensation for nine days.

"Before, I was awkward. The gentleman is really a dragon and a phoenix."

Aunt Xuan's expression was awkward.

But the people in Bi Xiao's line are in a good mood.

After all, Jiang Luoli got the golden bucket of mixed yuan.

The pattern of Xianling can also be temporarily stabilized, and Qiongxiao's family will not be dominated by one family.

"However, if you offend Young Master Wang Yan, this cooperation is enough..."

There are also people in Bixiao's line hesitating.

Their previous plan was not only for Wang Yan to help Jiang Luoli get a golden battle of mixed yuan.

There is also the meaning of forming an alliance with Emperor Meteorite Mountain.

Jun Xiaoyao is excellent, although there is no need to explain anything.

But he is not a nine-day monk after all.

"The Jun family is no worse than the Emperor's Meteorite Mountain. Besides, Luo Li is also a cultivator of the Immortal Territory, so don't you trust her because of this?"

Aunt Xuan was on Jiang Luoli's side this time.

"Aunt Xuan..."

Jiang Luoli also knew that Aunt Xuan was really kind to her.

It's just that before, I've been very stubborn and want her to be with Wang Yan.

Now that she saw Jun Xiaoyao's true strength, Aunt Xuan didn't say much.

But at this time, the people in Qiong Xiao's line all had a gloomy expression.

Of course, it is impossible for them to forcibly grab the money and money.

People who are predestined for Hunyuan Jindou cannot be forced to come.

But they can make a fuss.

"Since Hunyuan Jindou was acquired by Jiang Luoli from Bixiao's line, then we won't say much."

"But, should that half-immortal medicine be handed over?"

An old woman in Qiongxiao's line spoke with a gloomy face.

"What do you mean, the Three Immortal Cave is opened, and the treasures inside are originally obtained by those who are predestined."

Jiang Luoli raised his eyebrows.

"But he is not even our nine-day monk."

The old woman in Qiongxiao's line seemed to still look down on Jun Xiaoyao during the conversation, with a sense of superiority of a nine-day creature.

"Then I am not a nine-day monk!" Jiang Luoli shouted.

"Your status is different. In short, he wants to hand over the half-immortal medicine." Qiong Xiao's old woman said.

"you..."

Jiang Luoli grinded his silver teeth with anger.

Jun Xiaoyao had no emotions.

He now has his heart stopped, and there are few emotional ups and downs.

But Jun Xiaoyao still said lightly: "If this half-immortal medicine was obtained by Wang Yan, you shouldn't have anything to say, right?"

The old woman of Qiong Xiao's line snorted coldly: "Of course, Wang Yan is the young master of the Forbidden Area Emperor Meteorite Mountain, and his identity is naturally unusual."

Perhaps in her opinion.

As long as the monks from the fairyland, regardless of their origin, they can't compare to the creatures in their top ten forbidden areas.

Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

"why are you laughing?"

The contemptuous smile made Qiong Xiao's old woman a little uncomfortable.

"Sure enough, it is an old toad, sitting on the well and watching the sky, self-righteous, I don't know the sky is high and the ocean is wide!"

Jun Xiaoyao's words are as sharp as a knife!

"Junior, what did you say!"

Qiong Xiao's old woman was furious.

He called her an old toad!

The various cultivators present, Tianjiao, were also a little surprised.

In the site of Xianling, scold the strong of Xianling.

Only Jun Xiaoyao can do such a thing.

"My monarch family has been mysterious since ancient times, standing in the immortal realm forever, overlooking the changing eras, and after eternal immortality, how can it be comparable to the restricted area of life!"

"Say you sit in a well and watch the sky, that is to look at you high!"

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was cold and contemptuous, and his eyes flashed coldly.

"No matter what you say is not ashamed, your family dare not go to nine days!"

The old woman's heart was blocked, flushed and retorted.

"My Jun's family is not up to nine days. It is not that I dare not, but disdain."

"To become a forbidden zone, why do you need nine days."

"My gentleman, wherever I go, the land drawn by the blade is the highest forbidden zone that no one dares to commit!"

Jun Xiaoyao waved his big sleeves, his tone was flat, but with a boundless domineering, resounding through the entire fairy tomb.

For a while, the audience was stunned.

The faces of all the nine-day creatures were pale.

I felt the pride of being a nine-day creature in my heart, being smashed to pieces by Jun Xiaoyao.

That's right.

No matter how high the nine heavens are, even every turmoil is enough to destroy many immortal forces in the Immortal Territory.

but...

There is one exception.

The Jun family has never been affected by the turmoil.

There is no restricted area that will take the initiative to act on the Jun family.

It's like, Xianyu doesn't have the Jun family at all.

This is like a customary rule.

The Jun family didn't bother to care about the turmoil.

The restricted area will not infringe the Jun family.

And a family, can make the ten restricted areas for nine days, never invaded.

Is this normal?

How deep is the water inside?

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao scolded this old woman as a toad who sits on a well and watched the sky. He was really right.

"Junior, you...you!"

The old woman was speechless and could only breathe out, oppressing Xiang Jun Xiaoyao, as if trying to do something against him.

Jun Xiaoyao stands with his hand lightly.

Even if this old woman is a powerful Taoist, his expression is still extremely indifferent.

"A word of warning, Wang Yan and others have no problem with me, because almost all of them can be classified as the younger generation."

"But if you, old toad, make a shot at this \*\*\*\* son, it's okay."

"My son really wants to see how you die."

"Move my finger, Xianling can't keep you!"

Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent words once again calmed everyone in the room.

In the territory of Xianling, threatening the powerful Daoist of Xianling.

Only Jun Xiaoyao is the one.

"you..."

The old woman's face turned from red to purple.

She naturally knew that Zhu Xianjian had been on the sword for nine days before, shocking the restricted areas.

Don't care about the younger generation.

But if the older generation dared to act on Jun Xiaoyao, they must be prepared to endure the anger of the Jun family.

Although Xianling is a powerful forbidden area with an incomparably ancient history. But because of her Dao Venerable, will he go to war with the Jun family?

That is obviously impossible.

To put it bluntly, one side of the restricted area wants to single out the Jun family, which is no different from seeking death.

So the final result must be that even if she died, Xian Ling would temporarily choose to calm down.

"Why, don't you do it, don't worry, I will never fight back."

Jun Xiaoyao stood there with a harmless smile.

Pouch!

The old woman in Qiongxiao's vein burst directly into the blood vessels of Qi, vomiting blood, and fainted with qi.

The audience was silent.

Jun Xiaoyao's ability to use his mouth to anger people really hasn't weakened.

[Chapter 1394: The world in the chaotic golden bucket, the immortal material reappears](#)

"Tsk tusk, I heard before that this \*\*\*\* son of the Xianyu Jun's family has a very good tongue."

"Usually few words, cold personality, but when it comes to it, it can be \*\*\*\* off."

"I have seen it now."

The monks watching by the side also glanced at the old woman sympathetically.

A dignified Taoist priest was fainted with anger, and there was no one left.

However, this is also the confidence of Jun Xiaoyao, and his backing is as stable as Mount Tai.

If you change to other Immortal Realm Tianjiao, you will not be so confident, and you have to be a low-key person.

But Jun Xiaoyao is used to being high-key, and he doesn't even know what low-key is.

After this incident, people in Qiong Xiao's line also knew that they couldn't help Jun Xiaoyao now.

So I didn't ask myself to be boring.

Liu Qiongyan's internal restrictions have also been released.

Although her plan to obtain Hunyuan Jindou was ruined by Jun Xiaoyao, she was a little annoyed.

But I have to say that Jun Xiaoyao is hard to make women hate.

"Master Jun, if you have a chance in the future, you can sit down with Qiong Yan and say, Qiong Yan promises to let the young master come and return with great joy."

Liu Qiongyan has a sultry tone and is a stunning stunner.

This is the first time that she has invited a man like this.

Before, even some of her skirts, such as the fierce king, had never received such treatment.

"Ms. Liu's skills, Shu Jun has no blessings." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

He has seen more women than others have eaten.

Although Liu Qiongyan is one of the best in a million, she is a natural beauty.

But Jun Xiaoyao already had immunity.

Aside, Jiang Luoli's lips curled up.

"My brother Xiaoyao is the most dedicated, not all foxes are qualified to seduce." Jiang Luoli hummed.

"Hey, men, it's all the same."

Liu Qiongyan glanced at Jun Xiaoyao deeply, rather resentful.

She really wanted to get in touch with Jun Xiaoyao.

This is much stronger than her servants in skirts, fierce kings and the like.

Although the background is not a restricted area, it is enough to make all restricted areas jealous.

This opportunity for the ancestral land of the Sanxian Cave has finally come to an end.

The monks returned for nine days.

It is conceivable that the news about Jun Xiaoyao will be blasted for the entire nine days.

Before, Jun Xiaoyao's reputation was mostly derived from his deeds in Xianyu and Zhu Xianjian.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao completely relied on his own strength to gain a reputation in Jiutian.

It can be said that there has never been a fairyland Tianjiao that can set off such a storm in nine days.

It is conceivable that after this incident, there will definitely be more Jiutian princes who will challenge Jun Xiaoyao, and the shame of the nine days will be snowed out.

But for these, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Unless the first and second existence of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings arrives, he might look at it more.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao is temporarily staying in Xianling.



Because Jun Xiaoyao helped Jiang Luoli get the golden battle of Hunyuan, coupled with his strong attitude.

Therefore, Bi Xiao's line was also very wise and didn't make any further trips to Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is in Jiang Luoli's palace.

Jun Xiaoyao himself intends to break through.

He is now studying Hunyuan Jindou with Jiang Luoli.

"Brother Xiaoyao, even though Bi Xiao said that Hunyuan Jindou is predestined with me, it is impossible for me to bring it back to Xianyu."

Jiang Luoli said with a slight pity.

In fact, it's normal to think about it.

After all, this Hunyuan Jindou is considered to be the important foundation of Xianling.

Although Jiang Luoli is the master of Hunyuan Jindou.

But Xianling obviously couldn't let Jiang Luoli bring Hunyuan Jindou back to Xianyu.

Hunyuan Jindou can only stay for nine days.

"Well, this is also normal, as long as you can practice with the help of the golden bucket of Hunyuan."

Jun Xiaoyao said, looking at the Hunyuan Jindou in Jiang Luoli's hand.

The golden bucket of Hunyuan was in the shape of a square tripod with four corners, the size of a palm.

But in fact, with the power of wishful thinking, it can soar to a mountain or even a star at will.

After all, Hunyuan Jindou has a huge space inside.

It is a powerful space fairy.

It is precisely because of its internal space that it seems to hold the entire Hunyuan, so it is called Hunyuan Golden Bucket.

Moreover, the golden bucket of mixed yuan is infinitely mysterious and can be filled with all the treasures of the world.

And it has an extremely powerful suction force, swallowing everything, and when the golden light comes out, it is inevitable.

Even Jun Xiaoyao had to sigh, the immortal weapon of this fairy tomb is indeed powerful.

It's just that now, with Jiang Luoli's strength, he can't exert one ten thousandth of the strength of the Golden Dou.

However, it is very easy to cultivate the soul world and so on.

"By the way, Luo Li, what are the things in Hunyuan Jindou that you said?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

In fact, he already had a guess in his heart, and he was just a certainty at the moment.

Jiang Luoli smiled playfully when he heard the words, and then urged her own strength.

Suddenly, the golden bucket of mixed yuan trembled, and it seemed to reflect all kinds of scenery, mountains, rivers, big mountains, long rivers and nine bends.

Surprisingly, it is the spatial world within the golden bucket of Hunyuan.

But in it, Jun Xiaoyao sensed a breath.

In the deepest part of Hunyuan Jindou World, in a valley, immortal aura is permeated, white mist is rising, and various auspicious and strange beasts are condensed in the air, which is mysterious and mysterious.

"Brother Xiaoyao, look, it's that kind of substance, I can feel it, it's a substance that can make people sublimate." Jiang Luoli said.

On this matter, she only told Jun Xiaoyao alone.

Even the people in Bi Xiao's line didn't know.

Good things can only be shared with those closest to you.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, as expected.

He rubbed Jiang Luoli's head and said, "This is called immortal material."

"What, Brother Xiaoyao, do you know this kind of thing?" Jiang Luoli was surprised.

Originally, she wanted to show off a little bit in front of Jun Xiaoyao, but Jun Xiaoyao immediately noticed it.

Jun Xiaoyao shook it casually, and a group of extremely mysterious, transcendence energy constantly transforming between gas and liquid appeared in his hands.

Amazingly, it is also a matter of immortality.

"It turns out that Brother Xiaoyao got it a long time ago."

Jiang Luoli suddenly felt unhappy.

She was still thinking about asking Jun Xiaoyao for credit.

After all, it was hard to help Jun Xiaoyao.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao already had it.

Seeing Jiang Luoli who was drooping in that moment, Jun Xiaoyao smiled and squeezed Jiang Luoli's face with his hand.

"Although I have the immortal Dao material, but the amount is not much, just about to prepare for a breakthrough, Luo Li, you have done a great job."

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's compliment, Jiang Luoli smiled, revealing the crystal small tiger teeth, and two pear vortices appeared on his cheeks.

Jun Xiaoyao was right.

Before entering the Sanxian Cave, he vaguely felt a trace of the substance of the immortal Dao.

Unexpectedly, he was in the Hunyuan Jindou.

However, this immortal tool, as a fairy tomb, had received immortal materials, and it was reasonable.

And what makes Jun Xiaoyao a little bit pleased.

The immortal Dao substance in Hunyuan Jindou is obviously much more.

Both formed a pool.

Compared with Yaoling Mountain's immortal Dao material, it is more than ten times more.

Although it is still a drop in the bucket, Jun Xiaoyao can finally divide a part to break through.

Plus two golden years fruit.

Jun Xiaoyao's breakthrough this time, presumably will not only break through one or two small realms.

[Chapter 1395: There is a girl next door who grows up, the ruins of the holy spirit, the son of the sword emperor](#)

"As long as Brother Xiaoyao needs, these immortal things can be given to Brother Xiaoyao."

Jiang Luoli is very generous.

Faced with this immortal material that even the emperor would be tempted by, she had no reservations or selfishness.

As long as she can help Jun Xiaoyao, she will be very happy.

Besides, Jun Xiaoyao has always spoiled her.

The golden years of fruit, needless to say, gave her two of them directly.

So, this is a two-way rush.

It's not just one party's pure dedication.

"It's not necessary. Immortal Dao matter is also extremely helpful for the cultivation of the inner universe."

"Luo Li, you also have the Primordial Spirit Realm in your body, and the immortal Dao material is also of great benefit to you. One person and half." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Although he also needs immortal materials.

But he would also consider Jiang Luoli.

"Brother Xiaoyao..."

Feeling Jun Xiaoyao's thoughtfulness, Jiang Luoli's eyes were a little moist.

This is her private bedroom, only she and Jun Xiaoyao are there.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly without being cautious.

He bowed his head and kissed Jiang Luoli's soft cherry lips.

Jiang Luoli screamed, blushing, immersed in warm happiness.

Two worlds away from Jun Xiaoyao, after so long, Jiang Luoli's thoughts finally poured out.

For a long time, the lips are divided.

Jiang Luoli Jiao panted, her eyes dripping wet.

She has a beautiful face with young teeth, a playful double ponytail, and a petite and exquisite body without losing the arc.

There is also the blush of the cheeks at the moment, and the slightly moist and blurred eyes.

This is a stunning sight that only Jun Xiaoyao can see.

Lian Jun Xiaoyao, a person who is immune to female sex, was slightly taken aback.

When, the girl he treated as a little girl.

Also has such a charming charm?

Although Jiang Luoli has always been a beautiful woman.

But before Jun Xiaoyao really didn't realize that she was so feminine.

Always treat her as a little girl.

"Brother Xiaoyao, what are you looking at?"

Jiang Luoli, who was originally a lively character, was also a little bit ashamed at this moment.

"There is a girl next door who has grown up." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

The girl whom he jokingly called Jiang Loli now finally has the charm of the country and the city.

Maybe this is the fun of developing a girlfriend.

Jiang Luoli leaned in Jun Xiaoyao's arms again.

To be honest, a man can't help it.

But Jun Xiaoyao was very calm.

"Wait a second, get engaged when the nine days are over, and then pick a good day to get married."

"At that time, I can eat you upright." Jun Xiaoyao joked.

"Brother Xiaoyao, you..."

Jiang Luoli was embarrassed, her pink and crystal earlobes were all red, and she punched Jun Xiaoyao's chest with a small fist.

"I'm going to practice!"

Jiang Luoli stepped up on her short legs and ran away.

However, the shy joy on her face was still seen by Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This is also one of the joys of life.

But soon, Jun Xiaoyao recovered his mood and reduced his mind.

If you want to protect the people around you, you have to be powerful.

And there are the great upheavals that will be faced in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao vaguely felt that perhaps his engagement banquet might not be the right time to pick it up.

No one can predict what big things will happen at that time.

"Heh... why bother to think so much to make yourself stronger, and then settle everything."

Jun Xiaoyao is also very calm.

He took out the golden years of fruit.

In addition, there was half of the Immortal Dao material that Jiang Luoli had separated from the Hunyuan Golden Dou.

Plus Jun Xiaoyao's own immortal matter in the universe.

The breakthrough is more than enough.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao was also immersed in cultivation.

...

Nine days, another mysterious land.

Here is an extremely majestic ancient continent.

There are various ancient ruins on the mainland.

Depressed ancient temples, abandoned ancient mines, vertical and horizontal abyss of the earth.

It can be said that this is an extremely desolate and ancient place.

But at the same time, it was filled with a mysterious and solemn majesty, and it was a forbidden zone that no one dared to step into at will.

Here, it is the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, one of the top ten forbidden areas in Nine Days!

A supreme forbidden zone established by the ancient holy spirit!

At this moment, the distance is empty.

A stream of light escaped towards the ruins of the Holy Spirit.

It was the little stone emperor who was wrapped by the stone emperor armor.

He was severely wounded by Jun Xiaoyao and fell asleep, wrapped in the stone emperor armor, escaped from the immortal mausoleum, and came to the ruins of the Holy Spirit.

There was a voice in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

"It's Shi Huang's heir, he was hit hard."

"The traces on the stone armor... are the ancient axe!"

"Sure enough, is it that Jun Xiaoyao, the descendant of Emperor Luangu, really dare to go to nine days."

Some ancient voices sounded with a chill, as if they could freeze the heavens.

After all, Luangu and the Ruins of the Holy Spirit have great enmity.

"The inheritance of the ancient chaos must be severed!"

"But he is a member of the Jun family, and it is a bit troublesome. If we take action, it is not suitable."

Before Zhu Xianjian was just a warning.

If they are big shots in the restricted area, they really attack Jun Xiaoyao.

That would definitely attract revenge from the Jun family.

At this time, in the depths of the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, a sword light suddenly swept across the sky.

Every ray of sword light seemed to tear the firmament and destroy the burial ground.

A self-confident voice of transcendence sounded.

"Seniors, please rest assured."

"I said before. If that Jun Xiaoyao dares to come for nine days, I will let him understand what a frog at the bottom of a well is."

"But before that, I still need to go to Sword Tomb."

"Well, Emperor Sword, your strength should be enough."

"That Jun Xiaoyao, but Xiaotianzun's cultivation base is only."

"After our training, you have refined and refined more than one stone fetus with seven orifices, and your strength is already in the realm of the Great Heavenly Sovereign."

"In the sword tomb, there is also the opportunity you need. When the time comes, the strength will be improved, and you can suppress Jun Xiaoyao at will. Then see what the Jun family has to say."

A great figure in the Holy Spirit Market said.

"Yes."

Said the voice.

The Sword Emperor is one of the two great arrogances in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, and the source of his body is very special.

Unpredictable strength, kendo cultivation is even more superb, no one can match the nine-day young generation.

It is not only the Ruins of the Holy Spirit that is cold to Jun Xiaoyao.

Another restricted area in Jiutian, Emperor Meteorite Mountain.

Layers of ancient sacred mountains are all over the void.

Each one is as high as ten million meters, like a pillar supporting the heaven and the earth.

Exudes a vast, majestic, mysterious atmosphere.

Emperor Meteorite Mountain is also a forbidden area that no one dares to commit.

In the depths of Emperor Meteorite Mountain.

A purple mountain is suspended.

It is actually made up of Hongmeng Stone!

The Hongmeng Stone is the magic material that was born at the beginning of the universe.

Contaminated with a ray of purple air, it is very rare.

Like the Chaos Stone, it is hard to find one now.

As a result, the Na Hongmeng Stone was actually a hundred-zhang purple mountain.

From here, we can see how terrifying the background of Emperor Meteorite Mountain is.

Nine days and ten restricted areas, it can be said that none of them are weak, and they are all with amazing background.

Looking at the fairyland, it is definitely an overlord-level existence!

[Chapter 1396: The sprouting species of Hongmeng and Purple Qi, the most heaven-defying auxiliary...](#)

At this moment, in Zishan.

A slender and hazy figure appeared in the thick purple air from time to time.

It is Wang Yan's deity.

Wang Yan on the immortal mausoleum was just a clone of Hongmeng and Purple Qi.

Amidst the ups and downs of the purple qi, you can see that there is a little purple glittering light on Wang Yan's eyebrows.

Many scenes seem to be transformed in it, the world is beginning to open, everything is in chaos, the cosmos is majestic, and the purple is coming from the east.

All kinds of mysterious sceneries set off Wang Yan, like a god-man.

And the aura of his deity is far stronger than the Hongmeng Ziqi clone.

Worthy of being the top evildoer in the nine days.

However, it is even more shocking.

There was a faint crack in the little purple seed on the center of his eyebrow.

That is not imperfect.

It is a kind of Hongmeng and Purple Qi, showing signs of germinating!

The reason for this is because before Wang Yan, there is an amazingly flowing energy of immortal rhyme.

It is the immortal substance!

Although Xiandao material is extremely rare and precious.

But as the young master of Emperor Meteorite Mountain, Wang Yan could still get this kind of resource.

But this immortal substance, let alone compare with the immortal substance in Hunyuan Jindou.

It was the fact that Yao Lingshan gave Jun Xiaoyao more of the Immortal Dao material than Wang Yan's right now.

After all, Immortal Dao material is too scarce.

Although Emperor Meteorite Mountain is a restricted area, it has participated in many turmoil in history and obtained some immortal materials.

But most of those immortal things were divided up by the big men of Emperor Meteorite Mountain.

It is impossible that these immortal materials will be rewarded to the younger generation.

As the young master of the Emperor's Meteorite Mountain, Wang Yan was already very good to be able to obtain these immortal materials.

The other younger generations do not have this qualification at all.

"It's still too little."

"If you can get Jiang Luoli and swallow the Immortal Dao material with her Yuanling Immortal body, the effect will be doubled."

"Hongmeng Purple Qi seeds will sprout faster, but now they are all destroyed by Jun Xiaoyao."



Wang Yan's tone was indifferent.

Originally, his plan was perfect. With Jiang Luoli, his cultivation level would definitely take a big step forward.

As a result, the plan has completely failed.

Just relying on this little immortal Dao substance at the moment is definitely not enough to make the Hongmeng Purple Aura germinate completely.

"Now, there is not much of the Immortal Dao material in the mountain, and they are all given to the supreme refining."

"I can't get more immortal materials."

"The only chance right now is to wait for the change in the land of the ruins, which is the source of the immortal Dao material."

"When I get more of the Immortal Dao substance, the Hongmeng Purple Aura will germinate and kill the emperor at ease, it will only be a matter of flipping hands."

Wang Yan is very confident of himself, he just lacks the immortal Tao material now.

But fortunately, he didn't know that there were more immortal substances in the Hunyuan Golden Dou.

Otherwise, I'm afraid it will be even more resentful and vomit blood with anger.

...

Now, throughout the nine days, the deeds of Jun Xiaoyao are circulating.

Different restricted areas have different reactions.

Some look on the wall, some look at it coldly, and some are curious.

There are also some restricted areas Tianjiao, the emperor said to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

As for Jun Xiaoyao himself, there is no rhetoric in the accident world at all.

In other words, he doesn't care at all.

Now, he is practicing in Jiang Luoli's palace.

While practicing, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought of Jiang Luoli's Yuanling Immortal Body, which should have a blessing and increasing effect on the Immortal Dao material.

And this should be Wang Yan's main purpose in pursuing Jiang Luoli.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao decided to repair with Jiang Luoli.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's suggestion, Jiang Luoli's face instantly turned red like a drop of blood.

She was a little flustered and at a loss what to do.

"Brother Xiaoyao, this is too sudden, by the way...Should I go and wash for nothing?"

"Silly girl, where did you want to go!"

Jun Xiaoyao tapped Jiang Luoli's small brain lightly.

His double cultivation is not a combination of men and women in the usual sense.

Instead, Jiang Luoli's Yuanling immortal body urged the immortal substance to circulate and refine within the two of them.

This effect should be much stronger than practicing alone.

Hear Jun Xiaoyao's explanation.

Instead of letting go, Jiang Luoli's ears were red.

"In other words, the immortal substance first enters my body, then enters the body of Brother Xiaoyao, and then enters my body..."

"This, this..."

Jiang Luoli bit her lip.

Jun Xiaoyao also has a strange look on his face.

Obviously normal cultivation, how come out of Jiang Luoli's little mouth, it becomes strange?

Of course, this is just an episode.

Regarding Jun Xiaoyao's request, Jiang Luoli was naturally obedient.

Not to mention this degree of double repair.

Just because Jun Xiaoyao really wanted to rectify Jiang Luoli on the spot, Jiang Luoli wouldn't have the slightest hesitation or hesitation.

Afterwards, the two began to practice.

Jiang Luoli urged the Yuanling immortal body, vomiting the immortal substance.

The celestial spirit was hazy, and Jiang Luoli was set off like a fairy in the Toad Palace.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes have gloss.

He was surprised to find that the effect of the Immortal Dao material had indeed doubled.

Don't look at only doubled.

You know, this is a rare immortal substance.

Doubling the increase is equivalent to doubling the amount of the immortal substance.

In other words, the effect of the original immortal substance.

After Jiang Luoli Yuanling's fairy body increase, it can become two effects.

This is simply against the sky!

Moreover, Jiang Luoli is not very proficient at present, because it is a preliminary ingestion of immortal materials.

Her original spirit fairy body has not reached the most complete state either.

After she passed the Hunyuan Jindou practice, the Netherling Realm also thoroughly practiced successfully.

That Jiang Luoli's effect of vomiting the Immortal Dao substance will be tripled, five-fold, or even ten-fold increased!

This is simply the most defenseless auxiliary physique!

Even Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help the joy between his brows, and put his arms around Jiang Luoli.

"Luo Li, do you know that you are a treasure now."

Jiang Luoli's physique value is simply incalculable.

No wonder Xianling values her so much.

Of course, it is impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to judge Jiang Luoli from the perspective of value.

She is his woman, it's that simple.

"I just want to be Brother Xiaoyao's treasure. It is Luo Li's greatest happiness to be able to help Brother Xiaoyao."

Jiang Luoli's heart is full of joy .

This kind of cultivation is not only good for Jun Xiaoyao.

Jiang Luoli himself can also be blessed.

Moreover, the Immortal Dao substance in Jun Xiaoyao's body will also incorporate a trace of the origin of the universe.

This was invisible, and it was of great help to Jiang Luoli's soul realm.

Therefore, this kind of cultivation is of great benefit to both Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli, and it is not just the benefit of Jun Xiaoyao alone.

Since then, Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli have been in this dual repair state.

The immortal substance circulates in the two bodies, and their breath also begins to rise at the same time.

Plus there is the help of the golden years of fruit.

Jun Xiaoyao's breakthrough will definitely not disappoint him.

[Chapter 1397: One of the 10 restricted areas, the sword tomb will rise, or it can be called...](#)

In a flash, it was three months.

In these three months, the matter about Jun Xiaoyao has not subsided.

However, there was news that the Emperor Sword in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit might be about to attack Jun Xiaoyao.

The Emperor Sword also had a prestigious name in Nine Heavens, ranked eighth on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Ranking, and was a peerless evildoer at the level of the Great Heavenly Sovereign.

This has attracted the attention of many people.

In addition, among the four little kings of the Beast Cave, the second-ranked King Hun also said that he would suppress Jun Xiaoyao and rescue the other two kings.

King Hun is ranked ninth in the nine-day dragon and phoenix list.

His strength is comparable to that of Emperor Jian.

Suddenly, in the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, two Tianjiao ranked in the top ten all vowed to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

The whole nine days was caused by waves.

Some Jiutian creatures are even looking forward to the sword emperor and the king being able to suppress Jun Xiaoyao and help Jiutian find a place.

And in such a warm atmosphere.

There was another shocking news.

Sword Tomb, one of the top ten restricted areas in Nine Heavens, is finally about to open its doors.

This is even more of a wave.

The reason is also very simple.

Jian Tomb is a very special restricted area among the ten restricted areas in nine days.

Because in this restricted area, there is no heritage of blood or even power.

From ancient times to the present, there are only so few people in each generation of Jian Tomb.

It is said that Jianzhong had the largest population, and during its heyday, there were only a dozen people.

Moreover, Jian Tomb has no so-called blood inheritance.

The only way to pass on the sword tomb is that in each era, there will be a period of time to open the door to absorb the blood of the outside world.

As long as they can meet their requirements, they can become the people of the sword grave, get many opportunities, peerless magical powers, and so on.

If it passes the test, it may even become the descendant of Jian Tomb.

Don't think that there are few people in Jianzhong, so it's a bully.

Rumor has it that there is also a terrifying supreme presence in the sword grave.

It's just that because of the special nature of Jianzhong, Jianzhong will basically not participate in the turmoil, and has always maintained an outsider's attitude.

But this time, after a long lapse of time, Jian Zhong finally opened his door again.

Undoubtedly, it attracted the eyes of all directions.

Sword Emperor Zi and other Tianjiao will go.

And even if you can't join the Sword Tomb, the various opportunities and so on can be obtained by yourself.

The most important thing is that Jianzhong believes in teaching without class.

In other words, any force, any race, and any creature can enter the sword tomb experience.

Unlike Xianling Sanxian Cave, only a small number of elites are restricted from entering.

In this way, the number of Tianjiao who went to the sword tomb was undoubtedly extremely terrifying.

And all monsters and monsters will appear.

Among them, there are certainly some unknown dark horses.

All in all, this sword tomb meeting is definitely a major event that nine days of attention has been focused on.

And just when the outside world is surging.

On Xianling's side, it was calm.

In the palace where Jiang Luoli was.

Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli have both repaired for three months.

At this moment, their breath has reached a critical point.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, there was a sound of broken bottleneck.

Like a volcanic eruption, in one rush, from a young age to great consummation, he broke through to the realm of a great heaven.

It stands to reason that in the Supreme Seven Realms, being able to break through a large realm is already very good, and it takes a lot of heritage.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, it was just the beginning.

His breath rose steadily.

Datiansun early!

Great Tiansun mid-term!

Big Tianzun late!

Great Tianzun and Small Perfection!

Datianzun Dzogchen!

Even at this point, Jun Xiaoyao still has extra energy.

He took another step forward on the premise of Great Heaven and Great Consummation.

Almost the bottleneck of the Supreme Profound Venerable has been touched.

As long as Jun Xiaoyao is willing, he can break through now.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not choose to do so.

Because he vaguely felt that the chance of nine days should be more than that.

After that, if there is a chance, get a bigger chance.

When the time comes to break through, not only will it be more stable, but it will also be able to step up a few more steps in the realm of Xuanzun.

Jun Xiaoyao's vision has always been long-term.

He is not in a hurry for a momentary breakthrough.

And when the time comes, even if the right opportunity is really not found, Jun Xiaoyao will have the ability to break through on his own.

This is where his confidence lies.

After deciding.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao removed some of the Immortal Dao substances and essences left in his body.

All poured into Jiang Luoli's body.

"Brother Xiaoyao, you..."

Jiang Luoli opened her eyes suddenly.

Jun Xiaoyao actually instilled all the immortal Dao material into her.

"Meditation, concentration, breakthrough." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Click!

Inside Jiang Luoli Jiao's body, the sound of a broken bottleneck was also heard.

Her cultivation level also broke through to the realm of Xiaotianzun.

Of course it can't be compared with Jun Xiaoyao.

But among the younger generation, it can be regarded as the top level.

This is also due to her Yuanling fairy body, which fits the immortal Dao material too well, and it refining is as smooth and natural as flowing clouds and flowing water.

"Brother Xiaoyao, your breath..."

What Jiang Luoli cared about for the first time was Jun Xiaoyao's realm, not her own.

She could feel that Jun Xiaoyao's breath was many times deeper than before.

Even with her current cultivation base of the Yuanling Immortal Body, facing Jun Xiaoyao, she felt like facing an endless universe, vast and unpredictable.

The length of Jun Xiaoyao could not be detected at all.

"It's okay, Datianzun is consummated, or... can you say half-step Xuanzun?" Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

But it doesn't really matter what you call it.

Before Jun Xiaoyao was in the realm of Xiaotianzun, there was no need to fear any Xuanzun anymore.

Jun Xiaoyao, who had broken through the realm now, basically didn't need to look at Xuanzun.

As for the big Tianzun of the same level.

Um...

Jun Xiaoyao can only say that there is no one who can fight.

Even with the current strength of Jun Xiaoyao, even if it is a godly or Taoist-level powerhouse, it is impossible to deal with him easily.

Generally speaking, the seven supreme realms reach the sky one step at a time, and the gap between each big realm is like heaven and earth.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao was here, but he could go up and down at will.

It can only be said that the aptitude of the king of abnormal numbers, coupled with various enchanting physiques, and terrorist methods.

Jun Xiaoyao broke the rule that it is difficult to challenge the Supreme Seven Realms.

He is real now, and has surpassed many strong men of the older generation.

"Brother Xiaoyao is really that big brother Xiaoyao, it is impossible to catch up with you."

Jiang Luoli showed worship with big eyes, turning into star eyes.

This is her man, always standing at the top.

After the cultivation, Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli also walked out of the bedroom.

Not long after, Yun Tianlai came.

His eyes swept back and forth on Jun Xiaoyao and Jiang Luoli, with a suspicious look in their eyes.

"Sister Yun, what are you looking at?" Jiang Luoli said.

"Three months, a long time."

Yun Tianlai said, looking at Jun Xiaoyao, the meaning in his eyes was obvious.

Is your cultivation serious?

"Sister Yun, where did you think of it!"

Two red clouds flew up instantly on Jiang Luoli's face.

"Fairy Tianlai, you absolutely misunderstood. " Jun Xiaoyao explained with a smile.

"Oh?" Yun Tianlai raised his eyebrows slightly.

"It's only three months, do you underestimate me, or underestimate the ridiculous ancient sacrament?"

"Please count in years." Jun Xiaoyao played with taste. .

Yun Tianlai also blushed.

Jun Xiaoyao usually looks like a male \*\*\*\* with a cold, white moonlight.

As a result, the car drove so smoothly.

However, Yun Tianlai thought about it carefully, and it seemed that Jun Xiaoyao's physique was indeed the same.

She looked at Jiang Luoli, with a hint of envy in her eyes.

As a woman who is Xiaoyao, I don't know how wonderful she can experience.

"Okay, let's not talk about this, come to you, there is news to tell you that the sword tomb is about to open." Yun Tianlai said.

[Chapter 1398: The chance of the transformation of Daluo's sword fetus, the appearance of old acquaintances](#)

"Sword Tomb?"

"Yes, Jian Tomb is one of the top ten restricted areas in Nine Heavens, and it is a very special restricted area."

"There are only a few people in each generation, and at most a dozen people. This is a place of inheritance of supreme swordsmanship."

Yun Tianlai simply told Jun Xiaoyao about the sword grave.

Jun Xiaoyao also learned a little bit.

"It turns out that it's a place of supreme kendo inheritance, and it's very different from other restricted areas." Jun Xiaoyao said.

The most important thing is in the past great turmoil.



Jian Zhong is basically an outsider who has never participated in it.

This also made Jun Xiaoyao not feel disgusted with Jianzhong like other restricted areas.

"So this time, Jian Zhong wants to choose a descendant?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"There is this opportunity, but Tianjiao in other restricted areas will generally not join the sword tomb."

"In fact, with the strength of the gentleman, if you go to Jian Tomb, you won't get the heir status directly."

"It's no problem to be recognized by Jian Tomb and join Jian Tomb." Yun Tianlai said.

If Jun Xiaoyao can join Jian Tomb, it is also a guarantee.

"But I don't specialize in kendo, nor do I practice swordsmanship. It can be said that, apart from practicing a few sword moves, I basically haven't touched kendo much."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

He doesn't think he is a sword repairman.

Of course, if Jun Xiaoyao's words were heard by some immortal sword repairmen, he would definitely vomit blood.

The five great swordsmanship tactics are all under the control of Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao even merged the five divine tactics into a terrifying sword move, like I cut.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao casually comprehend the swordsmanship.

It is enough to surpass almost all Swordsman Tianjiao.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting talent is definitely full of all aspects.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao is now learning the way of alchemy with Bodhi.

In a few months, Jun Xiaoyao will become a real master of alchemy.

It's just that Jun Xiaoyao is too lazy to learn.

Yun Tianlai is also not sure about Jun Xiaoyao's kendo cultivation.

She just made suggestions casually.

"However, there are many opportunities in the sword grave, but most of them are about sword repair, such as some ancient sword souls."

"Even, it is possible to get a sword weapon of the quasi-imperial soldier level." Yun Tianlai said.

This made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes light up slightly.

He thought of his weapon, Da Luo Jian Ti, which hadn't been transformed for a long time.

Perhaps in the sword tomb, there is a chance for Daluo's sword fetus to transform.

"Right, besides, the sword emperor should also go to Jian Tomb." Yun Tianlai said.

"The Sword Emperor?"

"One of the two arrogances of the Ruins of the Holy Spirit." Yun Tianlai said.

"That's it." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

There have been many frictions between the Ruins of the Holy Spirit and him.

But for this sword emperor, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

Not to mention that he has broken through now, even when he has not broken through, he is not afraid of that sword emperor.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's expression unconcerned, Yun Tianlai still warned.

"By the way, what is the cultivation base of the gentleman now? The sword emperor is a great heavenly-level existence."

"In addition, there is also the King Hun, one of the four little kings of the Beast Cave, who also said that he will suppress you. He is also in the realm of the Great Heavenly Sovereign."

Yun Tianlai looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's body is restrained, unable to be easily spied by outsiders.

Therefore, Yun Tianlai still couldn't see through Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation realm.

It just feels much deeper than before.

Hearing Yun Tianlai's words, Jiang Luoli's small face was full of weird meanings.

It seemed that the realm of Jun Xiaoyao had already overwhelmed those two people.

"You have a small breakthrough." Jun Xiaoyao didn't say clearly either.

Because for him, this was really just a small breakthrough, not a big leap.

"The gentleman must be more careful, after all, they are all the top ten existences on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Ranking."

Yun Tianlai exhorted carefully.

Seeing Yun Tianlai's care so detailed.

There was a suspicious look in Jiang Luoli's big eyes.

She glanced at Yun Tianlai, and tentatively said, "Sister Yun, when did you care about Brother Xiaoyao so much?"

"Ah... it's not..."

"I... I have absolutely no thoughts about the gentleman."

Yun Tianlai was dumb for a while, then shook his head, hurriedly retorting, his expression was also a little bit cramped.

Just how you look at it, there is a feeling that there is no silver three hundred taels here.

The suspicious color in Jiang Luoli's eyes was deeper.

Yun Tianlai doesn't want to experience the ancient kidney body, right?

"Well, thanks to Fairy Tian Lai for telling me, I know it in my heart."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled indifferently, alleviating the embarrassment.

"Well, that's all, then I'm leaving."

Yun Tianlai floated away, but his steps were a little flustered.

She didn't plan to go to Sword Tomb, after all, Jian Xiu's chance was of no use to her.

She came to remind Jun Xiaoyao specially.

Seeing Yun Tianlai's distant shadow, Jiang Luoli also sighed softly.

"Hey, it seems that Sister Yun is also caught in the charm of Brother Xiaoyao."

"It's all my fault, sometimes being too good is also a sin." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

It's not his scum this time, right?

He didn't take the initiative to flirt with the sky.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao, standing at the top of the pyramid, is destined to be admired and admired by countless women.

"Well, Luo Li, are you going to Jian Tomb?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

He has decided to go to Jian Tomb.

Jiang Luoli thought for a while, still shook his head slightly and said, "Although Luo Li also wants to continue to be with Brother Xiaoyao."

"But Luo Li will still need to practice with Hunyuan Jindou to consolidate her cultivation level."

If it were the past, Jiang Luoli would definitely stick to Jun Xiaoyao's side.

But she is different now.

"Alright." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao stayed with Jiang Luoli for a few days.

Then Jiang Luoli focused on cultivation, while Jun Xiaoyao wanted to leave Xianling.

But at the entrance of Xian Ling, two fierce beasts were pulling a cart.

Those two fierce beasts were the Sha Wang Yinglu and the fierce King Qiongqi.

In their bodies, Jun Xiaoyao placed a ban on them, so they could only swallow their anger and act as cattle, horses and livestock pulling carts.

In the distance, some female monks in Xian Ling couldn't help whispering when they saw this scene.

At this time, a detached figure like an immortal stepped from the fairy tomb.

Walking with smoke and clouds, shrouded in fairy radiance, extremely transcendent, like a fairy monarch, walking in the world.

"It's the gentleman!"

"Ah, look closer, it's even more of a fairy face!"

"Shallow, does the gentleman only have good looks? You have seen his strength."

In the distance, a group of fairy mausoleum sisters turned into little fans, shining with stars.

Jun Xiaoyao got into the cart and pulled the cart with two of the four little kings of the Beast Cave, which was considered a card face.

But what Jun Xiaoyao wanted was to let the four little kings of the Beast Cave neatly pull the cart. The scene should be pretty good.

Jun Xiaoyao went away in a coach.

At this time, a woman who was as bright as flames appeared, and it was Liu Qiongyan.

"Jun Xiaoyao should go to Sword Tomb. If you run into Sword Emperor or Hunwang, I don't know what the result will be?"

Liu Qiongyan thought to herself.

And in the entire nine days, many young Tianjiao, when they gathered together toward the sword grave.

On one of the roads to Sword Tomb.

A slender young man dressed in a black mysterious robe, carrying a sword, stepped into the void, rushed to the sword grave.

If Jun Xiaoyao is here, he will definitely be surprised.

Because this man in the mysterious robe is not someone else.

It was the reincarnation of the sword demon from the Huanggu Ye family, Ye Guchen!

[Chapter 1399: Ye Guchen's experience, the city of sword monuments, meet the deceased again](#)

Ye Guchen is the top evildoer of the Huanggu Ye Family.

Like Jun Xiaoyao, he was once the most outstanding person in the Wild Sky Immortal Realm.

This is the undefeated reincarnation of the sword demon alone.

But he abruptly cut off the past, reshaped the true self, ultimately Nirvana.

Not everyone has such grandeur.

Today's Ye Guchen is no longer the reincarnation of anyone, he is just himself.

And he and Jun Xiaoyao's most famous battle.

Naturally, it is the battle between the kings and the kings.

Ye Guchen uses his own sword to move away from the world.

Fight against Jun Xiaoyao's own magical powers, Genesis.

It can be described as a wonderful young generation pinnacle match.

Although he was defeated in the end, Ye Guchen was a glorious defeat.

Jun Xiaoyao also admired this opponent very much.

Later, he even went to Huanggu Ye's house deliberately, wanting to know the whereabouts of Ye Guchen.

Only then, the Ye family said that Ye Guchen disappeared after the end of the ultimate ancient road and the world of the gods.

He did not return to Ye's house, nor did he go to the fairy courtyard.

However, his life card has never been broken, so there should be no life threatening.

Who could have imagined that Ye Guchen actually appeared on the Nine Heavens now.

He was dressed in a black robe, carrying a blood-stained Emperor Killing Sword, and his temperament was cold and arrogant, as always, like a lone wolf.

But at this moment, he is not alone.

Behind him, a woman followed.

The woman is dressed in a snow-colored silk satin skirt and has an elegant and beautiful body.

The black hair is like a cloud, his face is like a bright moon, and his delicate eyebrows are as if he were about to enter a painting.

The end is a very beautiful woman.

Faced with such a woman, I am afraid that many men will be moved.

But Ye Guchen had no expression on his face, and his eyes did not fluctuate at all.

"What do you do with me?"

He said lightly.

"Go to Jianzhong with you." The woman smiled slightly.

The sweet smile formed a sharp contrast with Ye Guchen, who had a cold face.

"You are not Jian Xiu, why do you want to go to Jian Tomb?" Ye Guchen said indifferently.

This is simply the answer of a steel straight man.

"No way, don't forget, I saved your life." The woman gave a playful smile.

Ye Guchen was silent.

At first, after the end of the ultimate ancient road.

Ye Guchen did not go to the immortal courtyard to study like the rest of Tianjiao.

That is not necessary for him.

Although he cut off the past, the various training experiences of being a sword demon were deeply in his mind.

Therefore, Ye Guchen only needs to go his own way.

Later, in a dangerous experience.

Ye Guchen fell into a Jedi and was drawn into the void cracks.

When he woke up, he saw the woman named Situ Xue in front of him.

After that, Ye Guchen realized that by chance and coincidence, he actually came to the Land of Nine Heavens.

In the following days, Ye Guchen also stayed in the family where Situ Xue was.

Situ Xue's family is the Situ family.

The Situ family is a taboo family under the command of the sea of reincarnation.

After getting along for a period of time, Situ Xue was very curious about this man who always had a cold face and sometimes appeared a little stubborn.

Seeing Ye Guchen practice almost non-stop, she was curious to ask why.

Ye Guchen just said.

In his heart, he has a goal and an opponent.

An opponent who wants to surpass in this life.

When Ye Guchen said this, his eyes were very clear, serious, and even naive.

It's like his obsession with kendo.

At that moment, Situ Xue suddenly sank in.

In Ye Guchen's eyes, there is no such universal arrogance and arrogance.

There is only seriousness, perseverance, and unwavering faith.

This also touched the heart of the proud lady of the Situ family.

Therefore, after hearing that Jian Tomb was opened, Ye Guchen was going to Jian Tomb.

Situ Xue insisted on following.

"You saved my life, this grace will be repaid, but now..." Ye Guchen hesitated slightly.

"Why, I know, you think of me as an oil bottle, right?"

"Ye Guchen, you are indeed amazing, you are already a powerful person at this age."

"However, you are not the only Great Heavenly Sovereign among the Nine Heavens."

"The top ten on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings are almost all peerless evildoers above the Great Heavenly Sovereign."

"There is also the Emperor Sword in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit. He will also go to the Sword Tomb. If you fight for the chance, you will definitely run into him." Situ Xue said.

She was worried about Ye Guchen.

"Emperor Sword, very good, my Emperor Killing Sword hasn't met an opponent for a long time."

Instead of worrying, Ye Guchen was a little bit happy.

The Emperor Killing sword behind him even made a sound of sword ming.

For some reason, Ye Guchen felt that he had to go to Jianzhong.

That is a kind of subconscious intuition.

Moreover, Jian Tomb Chance is also the most suitable for his sword repair.

"Maybe you don't need to do it, but I have heard some news that the goal of Emperor Sword seems to be Jun Xiaoyao of the Xianyu Jun family." Situ Xue said casually.

"What, Jun Xiaoyao!"

Ye Guchen's eyes shone divinely, his hands crossed Situ Xue's fragrant shoulders, and he looked straight at her.

Because Ye Guchen had been immersed in cultivation before, he hadn't noticed any news from the outside world.

Situ Xue deliberately reminded him of what Jian Zhong opened.

"Ye Guchen, what are you doing?" Situ Xue scolded with a blushing face.

Ye Guchen is cold and indifferent to her on weekdays.

How did he react so much when he heard Jun Xiaoyao's name?

"Haha, wonderful, Xueer, do you know who the goal I want to surpass in my heart is?"

Ye Guchen's eyes were brilliant, and his sword intent rushed into the sky like a waking lion.

"Not just..."

It was the first time that Situ Xue heard Ye Guchen call her Xueer, and she was a little delighted.

But when she reacted, she suddenly showed a touch of surprise.

"Yes, it's Jun Xiaoyao!" Ye Guchen smiled.

He and Jun Xiaoyao are rivals.

But at the same time, there is an indescribable feeling of sympathy.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao has come all the way, and it seems that Ye Guchen is the only one who can turn his opponent into a friend.

"However, now that Jun Xiaoyao seems to be troublesome, the Emperor Sword, King Hun, and other top ten princes on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, are all eyeing him." Situ Xue said.

Hearing this, Ye Guchen's eyes flashed an extremely sharp sword aura!

"Jun Xiaoyao is my opponent, such an opponent is rare in my life."

"If anyone dares to shoot at Jun Xiaoyao, ask about the sword in my hand first!"

Until this moment, Ye Guchen revealed a little bit, the reincarnation of his sword demon's decisive killing temperament!

"You, really..." Situ Xue also shook her head helplessly.

But she was also very curious that she could make a good man like Ye Guchen a target.

What a peerless existence is that Jun Xiaoyao?

After that, Ye Guchen also rushed to Jianzhong with Situ Xue.

the other side.

Jun Xiaoyao was also sitting leisurely on the chariot.

The fierce king and the sha king pulled the cart for him, and could go directly to the location of the sword grave.

About half a month later.

In the distance ahead of Jun Xiaoyao, a huge building suddenly stood up.

It was a sword, a huge sword like a pillar of heaven and earth.

Around the giant sword, there is a city surrounding it, and the voices are full of people, all of them are ready to come to the sword tomb for experience.

"Is this the Sword Monument City? Just wait for the opening of the Sword Tomb." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

There is still some time before the opening of Lijian Tomb.



The Jianbei City, which is the closest to Jianzhong, is obviously the best place to stay.

At this moment, he suddenly noticed a familiar atmosphere in Jianbei City.

"Oh, is it her?"

There was a look of surprise in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, but she didn't expect that she had also arrived in Nine Heavens.

#### Chapter 1400: Old acquaintance Yan Rumeng, the attendant of the Great Devil, Pang Family Pang Yan

Sword Monument City is full of voices, and Tianjiao keeps coming and going.

In the middle of the city, the huge sword that reached the sky and grounded ground was rumored to have been left by a certain generation of peerless strongman in Jianzhong.

So far, it is still being repaired by many swordsmen and regarded as a holy place for pilgrimage.

There are even a small number of talented and peerless sword repairmen who have comprehended all kinds of kendo magical powers before this giant sword.

So over time, around the Great Sword, the Sword Monument City was formed, becoming a nine-day opportunity.

Of course, Jianbei City is nothing compared to the fate in Jianzhong.

So now, Jianbei City is regarded as a place to stay by Tianjiao from all walks of life.

At this moment, in Jianbei City.

There is a beautiful shadow that attracts the eyes of many nine-day princes.

It was a woman with a perfect face in a pink dress.

Willow leaves bend eyebrows, clear moon eyes are beautiful, Yao nose is straight, red lips and jade teeth sparkle with crystal luster.

The neck is slender, with a beautiful face and a moonlike appearance.

However, the most eye-catching thing about the woman is the long, slender and round legs that are concealed under the pink skirt, as white and delicate as ivory.

The lines are perfect, making women look taller and slender, without any flaws.

This woman is Yan Rumeng!

"Who is that woman, what kind of power she is from, her face and body are so beautiful, but she has no reputation for nine days."

"Yes, such a peerless woman, logically speaking, should have an extraordinary background, but she was unheard of in nine days."

"I think it may be Tianjiao from the fairyland. After all, some time ago, there were many Tianjiao from the fairyland, and they were all taken to Nine Heavens."

"That's it, it makes sense."

"Hey, but, such a beautiful woman, who came from the fairyland alone, might be regarded as a little fat sheep."

Some Jiutian princes who came and went, glanced at Yan Rumeng.

There is a different kind of meaning in the eyes.

A layer of lumps appeared on her beautiful snowy skin.

Yan Rumeng frowned Liu's eyebrows, with a cold jade face.

If it weren't for the little demon, it was nine days later, and he brought her up by the way.

Yan Rumeng was really reluctant to come.

But what Yan Rumeng had to admit was.

The cultivation environment in Nine Heavens is indeed much better than Xianyu.

This time, she also heard about Jianzhong's chance, so she wanted to try her luck and see if she could find a chance to improve herself.

However, Yan Rumeng still underestimated his charm.

She came across a lot of annoying flies along the way.

Thinking of this, Yan Rumeng's heart, and subconsciously emerged a peerless figure in white clothes.

She remembered the scene when she was with Jun Xiaoyao on the ultimate ancient road.

At that time, in order to get rid of those flies, she directly said that Jun Xiaoyao was her husband-in-law.

Although it is a joke in nature.

But I have to say that since then, her feelings about Jun Xiaoyao have changed slightly.

Until later, Jun Xiaoyao returned to the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

She learned that Jun Xiaoyao was about to be engaged to Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli.

She is happy for Jun Xiaoyao.

But there is also an inexplicable loss and melancholy, and there is a kind of dull pain like a slight needle stick in my heart.

So, at that time, Yan Rumeng decided.

Bury him in my heart.

Treat it as a beautiful secret that belongs only to you.

So later, the Little Demon Empress said that she would take her to nine days.

Yan Rumeng agreed.

That's good, stay away from Jun Xiao, so you don't have to think about him all the time.

And Yan Rumeng has always acted very low-key in nine days.

There are no acquaintances, the news network.

After the Little Demon Empress took her for nine days, she disappeared by herself, not knowing where she had gone.

So Yan Rumeng didn't know now that Jun Xiaoyao had already arrived for nine days.

At this moment, I feel the gaze of many eyes around me.

Yan Rumeng just wanted to find a place to stay temporarily, waiting for the sword tomb to open.

At this moment, a slightly light voice suddenly sounded.

"I don't know who is this girl, who is her last name, and where does she come from?"

Gu followed the voice.

Several young Jiu Tian Jiaozi came slowly.

The head is a man in Chinese clothes, handsome, but also somewhat temperamental.

The aura on his body is also very powerful, which is much stronger than the average Celestial Domain Tianjiao.

"Hey, that is Young Master Pang Yan from the Pang family."

"The Pang family is a taboo family under the command of Immortal Demon Cave Tian. That Young Master Pang Yan is an attendant of the Great Demon King."

"On weekdays, I also rely on the prestige of the Great Demon King.

Some arrogant people around are discussing.

When mentioning the so-called Great Demon King, many Nine Heavens Proud Children had a look of fear in their eyes.

That was a murderous man who was famous in the nine heavens.

If there is a Tianjiao who can be compared with the four little kings of the Beast Cave in terms of fierceness and cruelty.

Then there is only the Great Demon King of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky.

Faced with this Pang Yan's harassment, Yan Rumeng didn't say a word, and moved in another direction, wanting to leave.

The result was still blocked by Pang Yan.

"Girl, wait a minute, I am Pang Yan, the young master of the Pang family of the Taboo family under the command of Immortal Demon Cave."

"The girl is so stunning, but she borrows namelessness, she must have come from the fairyland."

"This time the sword tomb is opened. Although there is a chance, it is also unpredictable and dangerous. If the girl doesn't mind, she can go with Pang."

Pang Yan's words were also appropriate.

It's just that look that keeps scanning Yan Rumeng.

Especially the white to dazzling, tall and delicate long legs under Yan Rumeng's skirt made Pang Yan feel dry.

This leg will not get tired of playing for ten years.

Even in the nine days, a superb woman like Yan Rumeng is extremely rare.

No wonder Pang Yan stepped forward and entangled.

"No need."

Yan Rumeng's tone is indifferent, like an iceberg beauty who is not close to anyone.

The only man who can show her the coquettish style of a little woman is Jun Xiaoyao.

Otherwise, she simply ignored the other men.

Seeing Yan Rumeng's cold expression.

Instead of being angry, Pang Yan became even more excited.

A woman with this temperament can make a man feel conquered.

"Girl, you may not know that I have another identity, that is, the close attendant of Lord Immortal Demon Cave Heaven Demon Lord."

Speaking of this, Pang Yan showed a touch of pride.

What kind of character is the Great Demon King, that is, comparable to Wang Yan and others, the top evildoer in the nine days!

Being able to be his close servant is already a status symbol.

Even Tianjiao in other restricted areas is not likely to provoke Pang Yan, and is afraid of the big devil behind him.

However, Yan Rumeng looked at Pang Yan with a foolish look.

When someone else's attendant is so proud, his mind is flooded?

"That's even more sorry, I don't want to say anything to a subordinate."

Yan Rumeng turned and left.

Pang Yan's expression completely sank.

This is the identity he is proud of, yet so belittled by Yan Rumeng.

"It's shameless to face, but it's just a lowly girl from the immortal realm. It's your honor to be seen by this son."

Pang Yan was ready to come hard.

"you!"

Yan Rumeng Yurong is cold.

Pang Yan and a few others gathered around, arousing breath.

Although Yan Rumeng is a demon clan, his body is the Tianmeng butterfly with strong blood.

But her current strength is indeed not the best.

But at this moment, there was a fierce gas surging in the distance, and the cover pressed down.

"Who!"

Pang Yan looked up, almost not scared off his soul.

"The fierce king, the evil king... you are, Jun Xiaoyao!"