

## Sacred Body 141

### [Chapter 141: 2 The Xiuluo field in the female room, the mind of King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, fairy...](#)

It is hard to imagine that an immortal princess would be like a cat at this moment, lying on Jun Xiaoyao's legs.

It looks like an abandoned pet.

If the Yin and Yang Shengzi outside the box saw this scene, he would definitely doubt life.

Jun Xiaoyao's face faintly said: "Why are you here?"

Wu Mingyue's voice was weak and weak: "I heard that the master was coming to Tiandao Tower before, and Mingyue rushed in non-stop, just to see the master."

After Jun Xiaoyao's repeated design, Wu Mingyue was thoroughly trained and formed, and he was devoted and loyal to him.

"My son, how could she?" On the side, Jun Linglong was also very surprised, her beautiful eyes widened slightly.

The relationship between Jun Xiaoyao and Wu Mingyue was known only by Jun Zhanjian except for them.

"It's a long story, but Mingyue is a trustworthy person." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

Hearing this, Wu Mingyue showed a touching smile.

Being trusted by Jun Xiaoyao makes her very happy.

But Jun Linglong couldn't get happy, and there was a faint smell of hostility in her eyes.

She sensed a little threat.

"The Yin and Yang Son outside the door seems to be interesting to you." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

Although there is a private room, Jun Xiaoyao can also understand the situation outside.

The yin-yang saint son, backed by yin-yang religion, is the saint son of the Holy Spirit Academy.

Earlier news came from the Holy Spirit Academy, saying that Jun Xiaoyao was not welcome to come, and there must be Yin Yang Shengzi and others to help.

When Wu Mingyue heard this, she felt sweet in her heart, and thought to herself: "Is the master jealous?"

However, she also immediately expressed her position: "The master is worried too much, and Mingyue never even glanced at the Yin and Yang Son."

"Yeah." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Wu Mingyue is a plaything in his palm, and it still has an effect on him, how can he let others get involved.

"By the way, Master, Mingyue also brought you more than a hundred immortal sources, and I can only collect so many." Wu Mingyue obediently took out the spatial magic weapon, which contained the immortal source.

Even as the eldest princess, it is not easy to collect so many fairy sources.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled faintly.

He hasn't used Wu Mingyue yet, Wu Mingyue has become a tool man himself.

"Very well, thanks a lot." Jun Xiaoyao put away Xianyuan and touched Wu Mingyue's soft and supple head.

Wu Mingyue squinted her beautiful eyes, feeling sweet in her heart.

On the side, Jun Linglong felt tighter in her chest. She stood behind Jun Xiaoyao, stretched out her hand, and said softly: "Master, Linglong will pinch your shoulders for you."

Wu Mingyue put on Jun Xiaoyao's legs and said, "Master, Mingyue will beat your legs."

"cough....."

Even Jun Xiaoyao was stunned for a moment, and then pretended not to care.

How does it feel like the expansion of the Shura Field?

...

On the other hand, the Fighting Club is also ready to begin.

Tianjiao from all walks of life is sitting firmly in the stands.

And some distinguished Tianjiao are sitting in VIP boxes.

For example, the Golden Wing Xiaopeng Wang Jinlie.

He is tall and strong, with long golden hair straight down.

Inside the eyes are golden vertical pupils, like beasts, with a wildness, very cold.

Behind him, there is also a pair of golden wings, each feather is as sharp as a golden sword.

"This time, I want to take in some powerful followers, and Na Jun Xiaoyao..." Jin Lie's eyes narrowed, glowing with cold light.

Jun Xiaoyao surrendered nine lions as mounts, making Jin Lie very upset.

The reason is simple. When outsiders mention the top Taikoo royal family, they will think of the nine lions and the golden winged roc.

These two races have always had the same name, and when you mention one, you will inevitably mention the other.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao rides on nine lions, and the Golden Winged Roc is as famous as the nine lions.

Doesn't this mean that the Golden Winged Dapeng is also a mount?

When outsiders mention the Golden Winged Roc, they will say that this is the same line as the nine lions, they are all mounts.

"Hmph, those nine lions really lost the face of my ancient royal family!" Jin Lie's brows were solemn.

He made up his mind to meet with Jun Xiaoyao in Tiandao Tower afterwards.

Don't lose the face of the Taikoo royal family!

"Everyone, welcome to participate in the martial arts fight held by my Wanbao Chamber of Commerce. I hope you can gain something and earn a lot of money."

An old man who presided over took to the high platform road.

He didn't talk nonsense, and quickly got into the subject.

Two slaves were driven up.

A mane covered with hair, a huge body, muscles, holding a white bone stick.

"It turned out to be a barbarian." Some monks were surprised.

The barbarians are also a very large ethnic group with many branches.

Higher barbarians can even cultivate special barbaric patterns, drawing on the power of nature.

This barbarian, although not a high-level barbarian, is extremely powerful.

The other slave was very shriveled and skinny.

"It's the Fengying clan." An old man recognized it.

"Okay, everyone can place bets." said the host.

Jun Xiaoyao took a casual look.

It seems that the Barbarians are better than the Wind Shadows in that respect.

Moreover, this barbarian has thick skin and strong defense. Even if the wind shadow tribe has the advantage of speed, it is very difficult to cause fatal damage to the barbarian.

Therefore, most people suppressed the barbarians.

"Ten Xianyuan, pressure wind shadow clan." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Both Jun Linglong and Wu Mingyue were slightly surprised.

There are ten immortal sources at one time, which is definitely a big deal.

If you are not careful, you may lose everything.

Of course, they didn't have any objections, and Jun Xiaoyao's words were orders.

However, the results came out quickly.

The Fengying clan finally activated the bloodline power, and a sharp wind blade directly penetrated the chest of the barbarian clan.

"The master is really amazing, his eyes are like torches." Wu Mingyue worshipped.

"It's just a small point."

With Jun Xiaoyao's current talents, it is still possible to do it, not to mention the insight into everything and the talents of these people.

Finally, the Fengying clan was bought by a powerful Tianjiao.

Generally speaking, there are people who want strong slaves.

Or as a servant, or as a dead man.

But for slaves like Fengying Clan, Jun Xiaoyao still looks down upon him.

Not to mention being a follower, even buying to see the nursing home is redundant.

Then, one after another, many more slaves.

The Primordial Ten Thousand Races, including Human Race, Monster Race slaves, etc., all have them.

But Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised, all of them were crushed.

The last one hundred and fifty Xianyuan ~www.mtlnovel.com~ became four hundred.

Of course, this is also due to the indulgence of Wanbao Chamber of Commerce.

Otherwise, the game will be crushed, and Wanbao Chamber of Commerce does not want to bleed like this.

"It seems that Wanbao Chamber of Commerce is quite interesting, and it didn't stop me from continuing to press down." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Next, the old man who hosted, his face was solemn, and he said.

"Everyone, the next is this martial arts fight, the last duel."

As the old man's voice fell, two iron cages covered with cloth were pushed up.

There are even forbidden runes engraved around the iron cage.

But even so, there is also a strong wave of fluctuations radiating from the iron cage.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes suddenly condensed, and he looked at one of the iron cages.

[Chapter 142: A strong clan in a foreign land, a clan of demons, a \\*\\*\\*\\* from the Xuantian fairyland...](#)

The aura from these two iron cages is very powerful.

But Jun Xiaoyao directly ignored one of them and looked at the other.

"What a powerful bloodline." Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised.

His eyesight is very high, and ordinary geniuses never look down upon him.

Strong strength is second, the most important thing is the great growth potential.

For example, a 14-year-old Tianjiao who reached the Guiyi Realm, and a hundreds-year-old strong man who reached the Divine Fire Realm.

Jun Xiaoyao will choose the former without hesitation.

Potential is more important than strength.

And now, in Jun Xiaoyao's perception, the creatures in one of the iron cages contained the power of a powerful bloodline.

It's like a sun burning.

In contrast, the aura in the other iron cage, although extremely powerful, and with a cold spirit, did not have much special features.

At this time, the old man who presided over also opened his mouth and said: "Everyone, the next step is the blockbuster, the creature on the left, you must not have imagined where it came from."

The old man said, directly letting people uncover the covered cloth.

A whole body appeared in darkness, with wings on his back, and a face like a ghost like a Rakshasa.

It made a screaming sound, and the sound wave seemed to shatter the true spirit of the shrine.

"That's..." Many monks stood up, staring at this hideous creature with an incredible expression.

The younger generation of monks looked a little confused and didn't understand much.

On the contrary, some old people took a breath after carefully observing the creature.

"This... is it a creature of the alien celestial demon?" an old man with white hair was surprised.

As soon as this statement came out, many monks' eyes shook together.

"It turned out to be from a foreign land?" Some young Tianjiao were also surprised.

Although they have heard of the name of a foreign land, they have never been close to that place, let alone know what the creatures in the foreign land look like.

Jun Xiaoyao also showed a strange color in his eyes.

He remembered that Yuan Tian Zhizun seemed to have gone to a foreign land, and finally brought back the body book scroll.

But it was also contaminated with the dark matter of the foreign land, and finally fell regretfully.

"Hehe, fellow daoist eyes are like a torch, yes, this is the creature of the alien celestial demon." The host elder laughed.

"How is it possible that alien creatures will appear? Could it be that the alien region is about to invade the fairyland again?" Some elders couldn't calm down.

Because of this kind of thing, it has happened before.

It has caused the immortal realms to be disgraced, not to mention ordinary people, even the immortal forces can't hold it, and many have been destroyed.

The catastrophe of that level is enough to sweep the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Domain.

There will be no pure land in the entire fairyland.

"Friends of Daoist are serious. Foreign Land hasn't made any big moves for a long time. At most, it is a small fight. Occasionally, a creature enters the Immortal Land. In the end, it is either beheaded or captured alive." The old host smiled.

When some old people heard this, they were slightly relieved.

At this time, everyone began to look closely at the creatures of the Demon Race.

"Tsk tusk, I didn't expect to be able to catch the living demons. This is a strong race in a foreign land." A monk tusk exclaimed.

Like Xianyu, there are countless races.

Among them, there are many powerful clans, and even immortal emperors, such as the Gulan clan, the Bian clan, the Zuan clan and so on.

Although the Celestial Demon clan is not an immortal emperor, it is also a powerful royal clan in a foreign land with a profound background.

It is very rare for the monks present to see the living demons.

"This is a powerful Demon Race in a foreign land, and the slave who is against it will be unlucky."

"Yes, the aura in that cage is also very strong, but it's a pity that I met the alien demon race."

The other cage has not been opened yet, but most of the people present thought that the demon tribe had won.

After all, he is a strong clan from a foreign land, and he is born with a powerful impression.

Seeing this scene, the host elder caressed his beard: "You guys don't rush to make a conclusion, the strength of the other slave is not weak."

As he said, the cloth on the iron cage was pulled apart.

Everyone looked intently.

A young man was found sitting cross-legged in the iron cage.

The young man had long black hair hanging down, his upper body was naked, and his body was branded with golden lines, and finally gathered on his chest, showing a sun totem.

Equally conspicuous, there are many hideous scars on his body, one after another, which makes people wonder how this man survived.

At this moment, the man closed his eyes, never clamoring in the accident world, as if he was in Zen.

"That's it?"

When they saw this young man, many monks were astonished.

They thought that there would be some amazing characters.

The result was just a young man whose cultivation level looked good.

Compared with the alien demon clan, this man is a bit disappointing.

"Everyone, don't underestimate him, he should be a member of the Xuantian Immortal Territory, and it is very likely that he is a descendant of a top power." The host said.

"Xuantian Immortal Domain?"

Now, some monks' eyes began to flicker.

In the middle of the nine immortal realms, there is an endless universe of stars and dimensional space.

Wanting to cross a fairyland is not a simple matter.

Obviously, this young man's cultivation base was not particularly high. He should have been brought over by other strong men.

In the end, he was the only one left.

The old man in charge did not say much.

Because this young man kept silent about his identity.

It is obviously impossible for Wanbao Chamber of Commerce to understand the power of Xuantian Immortal Territory, so it is not clear about the origin of this person.

Just because he came from another fairyland, it was considered a gimmick.

Right now, both sides of the battle are already clear.

But as long as anyone with a discerning eye can see, the demons should be an overwhelming victory.

As for the young man, although he was from the Xuantian Immortal Realm, no one knew his identity and background.

I don't know which power he inherited from.

Therefore, almost no one pressed him to win.

"This saint son presses 60 immortal sources, and the foreign celestial demon tribe wins." Yin Yang saint son bet.

This kind of free money, fools do not suppress.

"I also squeezed fifty fairy sources, and the foreign celestial demon tribe won." The luxurious man next to Yin Yang Shengzi also placed a bet.

He is the prince Xia Lan of the Great Xia Dynasty and a saint son of the Holy Spirit Academy.

"I'll just crush ten fairy sources, poor..." Hua Xiqing said regretfully.

In addition, Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, Ye Xingyun and others are also betting on the Demon Race.

In their view, this is nothing.

At this moment, Wu Mingyue's voice came from a gorgeous box.

"We beat that young man to win, 400 cents!"

As soon as these words came out, the whole venue was silent.

Everyone's eyes were all looking at the box.

"I heard that right, four hundred Xianyuan, which local tyrant is this?"

"Even if it is a descendant of the immortal forces, it is impossible to take out so many immortal sources casually, right?"

"And this bet is completely wrong, do you want to lose even your pants?"

"Listen to the voice, it seems to be the princess of the gods..."

There was an uproar in the entire venue. Many people were shocked ~ [www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com) ~ Before the Chamber of Commerce had a small number of leaders, they personally introduced Jun Xiaoyao into the VIP box in advance, so no one knew that it was Jun Xiaoyao's box.

And then Wu Mingyue went in, everyone thought that it was the box of the Princess of God.

"Hey, the princess is really a rich woman, but it's too cold..." Yin Yang Shengzi smiled.

He believed that Wu Mingyue was just wasting Xianyuan.

Just as the crowd was making noise, the young man sitting in the iron cage with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the box where Jun Xiaoyao was.

Those pure golden eyes, all over the runes, are like eagle eyes, extremely sharp, as if penetrating the void, looking at each other with Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 143: Spike fighting, since ancient times, archers have been fighting](#)

The young man suddenly opened his eyes, making everyone feel a flower.

It seemed that two gods flashed past.

Some people even watched the young man's eyes, and were irritated and shed tears.

"What's the matter, how do I feel like being stared at by an ancient fierce beast?"

"What a sharp look, it makes my scalp numb..."

Many monks showed different colors, and an idea flashed in their minds.



Did you make the wrong bet?

But after thinking about it, they shook their heads.

The alien demons are not so easy to deal with.

At this moment, in the box, Jun Xiaoyao sat on the armchair and looked forward.

The whole box can be seen from the inside, but not from the outside.

But the young man, as if he could see Jun Xiaoyao, looked very sharp.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were faint.

He admitted that the strength of this man's blood really surprised him.

But in his eyes, it's just better.

If he could contend with Jun Xiaoyao, it would be a bit whimsical.

Not to mention the Tianjiao of the Xuantian Immortal Realm, even if you look at the younger generation of the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm, there are not many that can make Jun Xiaoyao mentally treat it.

The young man retracted his gaze, his eyes also filled with thought and surprise.

But he remembered Jun Xiaoyao.

Because of the entire venue, only Jun Xiaoyao bet him to win.

"Master, is there really no problem?" Jun Linglong pondered over and over again, but still tentatively asked.

She shouldn't have asked, but she was still afraid that Jun Xiaoyao wasted these four hundred fairy sources.

"Just wait and see." Jun Xiaoyao smiled mysteriously.

This person shouldn't disappoint him.

"Okay, let's start directly." The old man's voice fell and he withdrew from the high platform.

Around the entire high platform, a formation was raised, and a light mask, like an inverted giant bowl, enveloped the entire high platform.

After all measures were taken, the iron cage was opened.

The demon that saw the iron cage was opened, immediately let out a roar.

Substantial sound waves visible to the naked eye spread out, and the turbulent mask trembles like ripples.

"A strong breath, it is comparable to Nirvana." Some young Tianjiao said with horror.

If a human master in the Nirvana Realm, facing this demon, it is estimated that he will only fall.

The young man's face was calm, and his golden eyes were full of indifference.

His aura was really revealed, he was in a state of harmony.

"Are you in the Dao Realm?" Some Tianjiao were surprised and dumbfounded.

Before they felt that the man's breath was not weak, they thought it was Nirvana.

"There is no suspense in the result now, but I'm very curious, why did the young man not panic at all, did he admit his fate?" A monk shook his head, very puzzled.

In the same realm, it is difficult for the masters of the Human Race Nirvana Realm to defeat the demon.

Not to mention that the young man was a level lower than the demon.

What is this not to send food?

Roar!

Because the surroundings are shielded by a shield, this demon can only lock the only target on the young man.

It roared, violently gloomy and cold, then raised its sharp-edged fingers and killed the young man.

Just when everyone thought that the demon could kill this young man in seconds.

The young man finally moved.

He stood up straight, his eyes sharp.

With his left hand grabbing towards the void, the sun totem on his chest immediately released a fiery brilliance.

Then the mana surged, and a golden longbow was actually condensed.

Then he opened the bowstring with his right hand, and the surrounding mana rolled and gathered, turning into nine golden arrows.

At the same time, the young man's golden eyes, with runes circulating, shot three feet of divine light.

The weaknesses and fatal parts of this demon were all insights in an instant.

The young man loosened the bowstring.

Vaguely, from behind him, a vague figure appeared, very sacred and ancient.

call out! call out! call out! call out! call out.....

The nine arrows were fired together, turning into nine brilliant rainbows, piercing through to the demon.

On the surface of the Heavenly Demon's body, extremely hard black scales were also growing.

But the blazing arrow, without any hindrance, directly penetrated the defensive scales.

puff! puff! puff!

The dark red blood was splashing, and the demon screamed frantically, and just took a few steps, it completely fell to the ground.

Deadly...

The whole venue was extremely quiet.

Not to mention those young talents, even some of the older generation masters are dumbfounded.

The spike is indeed a spike.

It's just a change of object.

Rao was the old man who presided over, and he didn't expect that he was a little lost and stood still.

In the box, the two beauties, Wu Mingyue and Jun Linglong, are also slightly condensed, somewhat inconceivable.

Jun Xiaoyao was the calmest person in the audience, his expression unchanged.

"It turned out to be an archer, no wonder." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled lightly.

What to say about that sentence, since ancient times, archers have been forced.

What's more, Jun Xiaoyao had already noticed that this person not only possessed an ancient bloodline, but also a fairy seed.

Therefore, in order to have such a powerful strength in the Hedao Realm.

Moreover, not everyone can enjoy the fairy species. It can be seen from this that the background of this person is not that simple.

The entire venue, after a short silence, burst into an uproar.

Many people look ugly.

Because they are so bad that they don't even have any leftovers.

Some monks looked at the box and sighed.

"As expected to be the eldest princess of the gods, this vision is beyond my reach."

Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan also looked ugly, and they were betting on a lot of fairy sources.

But Hua Xiqing patted her chest in fear and said: "Fortunately, people are poor, otherwise, wouldn't it be a big loss."

At the same time that many people are heartbroken.

There are also some powerful figures staring at the young man with scorching eyes.

This is comparable to a young and supreme being.

If it is harvested and cultivated, wouldn't it be possible to sweep the surroundings in the future?

No matter how bad it is, it is definitely enough to receive it as a follower.

Many talented people present are far inferior to this young man.

"I want this person."

Yin Yang Shengzi stood up and said directly.

If you can get such a strong follower, it is definitely enough.

Seeing the son of Yin and Yang speak, many people from the forces are doomed.

Regardless of his identity in the Holy Spirit Academy, it is the Yin-Yang Sect behind him, and it is also a big teacher.

Although it is not the immortal great religion, it is also the top power under the immortal power.

"This person~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ I am also interested." Ye Xingyun said.

His words made Yin Yang Shengzi's face change slightly.

Huang Gu Ye's family is even harder to provoke.

However, in the face of these people's scramble, the young man's face has always been indifferent.

There was a faint scorn of contempt in his eyes.

It seems that these great forces are descendants, in his eyes, they are all like chickens.

At this moment, King Golden Wing Xiaopeng walked out of the VIP box and waved his hand.

"I'm going to make a decision for this person, who dares to grab it!"

A roar calmed the Quartet.

Ye Xingyun frowned.

However, when the young man saw Jin Lie, his brows were raised, his eyes were sharp, and his murderous intent burst out uncontrollably!

[Chapter 144: The ancient emperors of the Xuantian fairyland, the Tianjiao of the Yi family, and the Yiyu](#)

Seeing the sudden killing intent of the young man.

Many monks were puzzled.

Jin Lie frowned and said coldly, "Slave, what do you mean, are you expressing dissatisfaction?"

The young man's voice said with a sense of cold disgust: "Swire royal family, I see one kill one!"

"court death!"

Jin Lie's eyes immediately burst into cold light when he heard the words, and the sword feathers of the wings behind them were trembling, making metallic noises.

A group of people around are far away, all panicking.

The Golden Winged Xiaopeng King of Jialou Holy Mountain is so famous that it is indeed daunting.

"I heard that the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King has refined his own two-winged feathers into one hundred and eight thousand sword feathers. If they display them all together, they will be invincible." A Human Race Tianjiao said with a jealous look.

However, the young man is not afraid at all and has a tit-for-tat attitude.

"Stop!" The old man who presided over took out a magic weapon to urge.

There was a flash of thunder on the young man's body, and he snorted and took a few steps back.

"Sorry, I disturbed King Xiaopeng." The old man in charge arched his hands.

"I gave out two hundred immortal sources, I want this person, if he is too shabby, I will completely tame him." Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang Han said.

Some Human Race Tianjiao shook their heads slightly.

This man fell into the hands of King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, fearing that he would suffer.

The young man's expression was cold and determined.

He had decided that even if he died, he could not surrender to King Jin Wing Xiaopeng.

At this moment, a gentle and flat voice came out.

"Three hundred immortal sources, this \*\*\*\* son wants it."

In a word, it attracted the attention of everyone in the entire venue.

"Well, who?" King Jin Wing Xiaopeng looked at it, very sharp.

The others in the room were stunned for a moment, and then heard what they said.

"Could it be that..." A young Tianjiao took a deep breath, his pupils shaking.

From the VIP box, three figures came out.

It is Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Linglong and Wu Mingyue.

"Princess Shenchao, and...the son of the Jun family!?"

The Quartet was shocked, and many people were exclaiming.

They were not surprised when Wu Mingyue appeared.

The appearance of Jun Xiaoyao is the most surprising.

"No wonder, it turns out that the bet before was not the princess, but the son of the king's family."

Some people also reacted.

They thought it was Wu Mingyue's magical calculation, and their eyes were like torches.

In the end, all of the bets were made by the son of Jun's family.

just.....

When did Wu Mingyue and the son of the Jun family get so close?

"How could this be? How could Princess Mingyue share a private room with Jun Xiaoyao?" Yin Yang Shengzi looked shocked and couldn't believe it.

Wu Mingyue didn't even look at him.

Now He Jun Xiaoyao walked out of a private room.

"It's really puzzling. Before, it was rumored that Jun Xiaoyao dismissed the identity of the horse, and even belittled Wu Mingyue to his face. Why are they mixed up now?" Xia Lan was also puzzled.

But Hua Xiqing didn't speak, her eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face, and she felt a little lost.

"Jun Xiaoyao, it turned out to be you!" Jin Lie's eyes became more cold.

He was unhappy with Jun Xiaoyao.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao obstructed him, and Jin Lie's anger soared.

"The higher the price, you can continue to quote, but let's say it first, this \*\*\*\* son has won a lot of Xianyuan." Jun Xiaoyao's tone was playful.

The rich are the uncles.

"You..." Jin Lie was short of breath, panting heavily. If fighting were not forbidden here, he really couldn't help but shoot.

Moreover, two hundred immortal sources were already Jin Lie's limit.

Seeing Jin Lie could not speak.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly scanned the Quartet and said, "This person wants to be a son of God. Whoever wants to fight can speak."

Throughout the venue, people from many forces, you look at me, I look at you, they are silent.

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the whole room silent!

"Hehe, since the son of God needs it, then this person should be sold to the son of God, and two hundred immortals are enough."

The young master of Wanbao Chamber of Commerce, Gan Duo came over and smiled.

Upon hearing this, Jin Lie almost vomited a mouthful of blood.

Isn't this the same price as he offered?

"Well, Wanbao Chamber of Commerce, this \*\*\*\* son remembered." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Gan Duo had a look of surprise in his eyes, what he wanted was this effect.

"Remember, it is your luck to be a slave to the Son of God. He is the most noble and strongest Tianjiao in the Huangtian Immortal Realm. There is no one." Gan Duo turned to the young man and said to the young man by the way. .

The young man gave Jun Xiaoyao a deep look.

Even with his mysterious identity and origin, when he saw Jun Xiaoyao, he was shocked in my heart, and felt invisible.

This makes him feel incredible.

Because he is the Xuantian Immortal Territory, one of the top arrogances, and he can compete with the young supreme and even the ancient freaks.

But now, he couldn't see through a person much younger than him.

"By the way, remove the magic weapon controlled by him." Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

"But son of God, if he is not obedient..." Gandu hesitated.

"Nothing." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head.

Gan Duo immediately ordered his subordinates to remove the magical instruments controlled by the young man.

The man's gaze towards Jun Xiaoyao also eased a lot.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao gave this order was because there was no need to use a control instrument.

The young man could not threaten him.

If you don't obey, you are suppressed.

"Let's go." Jun Xiaoyao brushed his sleeves and turned to leave.

Before leaving, he lightly scanned Jin Lie, Ye Xingyun and the others.

Those eyes were extremely calm and indifferent.

It's like sweeping through a pile of garbage.

Until Jun Xiaoyao and others left.

Jin Lie just looked up to the sky and roared.

"Jun Xiaoyao, when the time comes, Tiandao Tower, I will definitely compare with you!"

...

After leaving the Fighting Club, Jun Xiaoyao and others went straight back to the inn.

Wu Mingyue was reluctant to give up, but also followed back.

This made Jun Linglong's eyes even more hostile.

In her opinion, the eldest princess of the gods wanted to grab the position of her maid.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care, he was even more curious about the origin of this young man's identity.

In one hall, Jun Xiaoyao sat down and asked: "What is your name and what is your origin, please make it clear."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have so many twists and turns, and took the lead directly.

The young man was also acquainted, knowing that although Jun Xiaoyao's realm was one level lower than him, that kind of aloofness and immortal aura was definitely not something he could contend.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao was the only one to bet him to win, and he relieved the threat of King Golden Wing Xiaopeng.

Young men will not turn a blind eye to such kindness.

So he also told the truth. UU reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

"Thank you for your help. I am named Yi Yu, a member of the ancient emperor of the Xuantian Immortal Territory and the Yi clan," said the young man named Yi Yu.

"Ancient emperor?" Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

The so-called ancient emperor clan is the great emperor's orthodoxy handed down from the ancient times.

This kind of orthodoxy is very ancient, and it pays great attention to blood inheritance.

Strictly speaking, the Jun family is not an ancient emperor.

Because the strongest of the ancestors of the Jun family is not the emperor.

It's a fairy!

[Chapter 145: The Yi people and the sun \\*\\*\\*\\* mountain, Yi Yu sincerely follow, Tiandaolou...](#)

Although Jun Xiaoyao's own background is very detached.

But he would not underestimate the ancient emperor.

Moreover, Yi Yu was obviously the core descendant of the Na Yi Clan.

"Why did you end up in the deserted fairyland?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Upon hearing this, Yi Yu's eyes showed extreme hatred.

"It's all because of the ancient royal family of the Xuantian Immortal Territory, the Sun God Mountain!" Yi Yu said coldly.

Later, he was also simple, telling Jun Xiaoyao about some of his experiences and things.

Xuantian Immortal Realm, there is a line of top ancient royal family, named Sun God Mountain.

They are all of the Golden Crow family.



And the ancestor of the Yi clan once had a supreme powerhouse who was gifted and enchanted.

In his time, the Sun God Mountain wreaked havoc on the Xuantian Immortal Territory, and there were ten Golden Crow Supremes, surpassing the sky, bringing drought and death to the entire human race in the Xuantian Immortal Territory.

Then the supreme Yi clan swore to prove the truth.

In the end, he successfully proved the emperor, and used his proving Dao emperor soldier, Hou Yi bow, and nine arrows in succession to kill nine Golden Crow Supremes.

At this point, the human catastrophe is over.

But the Yi people and the Sun God Mountain have since forged a \*\*\*\* feud.

In modern times, the Yi clan gradually declined, and even the emperor's Houyi bow was still missing.

Sun Shenshan took the opportunity to retaliate.

Next came the mighty immortal battle, and the entire Xuantian Immortal Territory was disrupted.

But in the end, the declining Yi Clan was still unable to resist the Sun God Mountain and was completely defeated.

The strong in the clan suffered most of the casualties and only a few escaped.

Yi Yu, with a very pure blood of the God of Yi, is also the top arrogant of the Yi people.

He was used as a seed and escorted out, but the Sun God Mountain knew about him and sent the strong to intercept him.

Finally, after going round and round, only Yi Yu was left. He was seriously wounded and fell into the Wild Heaven and Immortal Territory, and then was arrested as a slave.

This is the story of Yi Yu.

After Yi Yu finished speaking, bloodshot was spreading in the golden pupils, and the anger in his heart could not be suppressed.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

Although it was only a brief description, he seemed to have seen an epic of the Yi tribe fighting against the Sun Mountain.

And Jun Xiaoyao also understood why Yi Yu hated King Golden Wing Xiaopeng so much.

Hate the house and nothing more.

"I understand what happened to you. Not only do you have the blood of Yishen, but your eyes and immortal seeds are also different." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Yi Yu nodded and said, "My eyes are golden eyes. With my archery, I can better spot the enemy's weakness."

"My fairy species is the true species of the sun inherited within the clan."

"It's really hard..." Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but complain.

Since ancient times, archers have been forced to say this, and it is true.

Xiao Chen, Yang Pan and others were not as good as Yi Yu.

However, Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while.

I don't seem to have the right to call others to be forced?

After all, isn't it oneself who is the one who is really serious?

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao was slightly relieved, and said: "If this is the case, then you are willing to follow this son of God."

Jun Xiaoyao said this, not on a whim.

Yi Yu's talent and strength are indeed qualified to be his followers.

Harmony with the immortal species, possesses the golden eyes of impossibility, and the blood of Yishen.

With this bloodline alone, Yi Yu's future achievements will not be low, at least he should be able to become a supreme strong.

As for whether he can prove the truth, it depends on his chance.

And one more thing, this Yi Yu is also a person with luck.

The family was destroyed, bearing a sea of blood and deep hatred, escaped alone, and then counterattacked to take revenge.

This proper life of the protagonist.

Different from Xiao Chen, Yang Pan and others.

Yi Yu, but Jun Xiaoyao was in control.

Hearing this, Yi Yu hesitated for a moment.

Jun Xiaoyao is not annoyed either.

After all, Yi Yu is a descendant of the ancient emperor, and he has his own pride.

If he agreed to it at once, Jun Xiaoyao would instead wonder if he had ulterior motives.

Yi Yu struggled for a while, then looked at the Jun Xiaoyao who was shrouded in Xianhui like a banished fairy.

"I don't know the name of the son yet." Yi Yu asked.

"The ancient Jun family, Jun Xiaoyao." Jun Xiaoyao said casually.

However, Yi Yu, who heard this, condensed his eyes suddenly, and a violent wave threw his heart.

"Jun Family, is it really that Jun Family..." Yi Yu's heart trembled.

The strength of the Jun family is not only in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

If Jun Xiaoyao's words are true, then even if Yi Yu follows him, it is not ashamed, it is even an honor!

"The old man in the clan once said that if there is any force, it is really possible to uproot the Primordial Royal Family, then only the Jun Family!" Yi Yu trembled.

His luck is not bad.

"Yi Yu, I am willing to follow Master Jun!" Yi Yu bowed his hands and knelt on one knee.

The descendant of the ancient emperor, willingly, knelt in front of Jun Xiaoyao and followed him!

If this incident spreads out, it will shock a large group of people again.

Because of some Tianjiao, even Yi Yu's identity can't be compared.

Jun Xiaoyao was also a little surprised. I don't know why Yi Yu made up his mind.

But he could also see that Yi Yu indeed followed him sincerely.

"Well, since becoming my follower, I have only one requirement, loyalty, understand?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"My son, don't worry, if Yi Yu has a rebellious heart, he will be condemned by heaven and Dao heart will collapse!" Yi Yu solemnly swore.

"Okay, that's it. Besides..." Jun Xiaoyao paused and said.

"If I have time in the future, I don't mind going to Xuantian Immortal Domain."

"I've tasted dragon meat, but I don't know what it is like golden black meat."

Jun Xiaoyao's tone was very indifferent, as if he was saying something simpler.

However, Yi Yu trembled with excitement.

"Yi Yu will never forget the grace of the son!"

"Well, you go to rest, these resources are for you." Jun Xiaoyao gave Yi Yu a space ring.

Although there is no fairy source, precious resources of the level of Immortal Medicine.

But the holy medicine, the superb \*\*\*\* source, etc., still have everything they need.

Since Yi Yu has become a follower, he can't treat him badly.

Moreover, these resources are nothing but a drop to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Master Xie!" Yi Yu arched his hands.

Since he became a slave, he has no resources, not to mention the source of exquisite God, not even the most common source stone.

With these resources, Yi Yu can quickly become stronger and restore his peak state.

After Yi Yu retreated, Jun Xiaoyao also took out Xianyuan and started practicing.

This time I went to the Fighting Martial Arts Association and it was quite rewarding.

Not only got an emperor's descendant as a follower, but also got more than 600 immortal sources.

"Tiandao Tower is about to open, I'm really looking forward to it." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

...

As time passed, the day when Tiandao Tower was opened finally came.

The entire Holy Spirit City seemed to be boiling, and countless figures rushed towards the Holy Spirit Academy~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ a golden bird, flapping its wings, feathers like sword feathers, it was the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King.

A galaxy descended from the sky, Ye Xingyun stepped forward, with the confidence in his eyes, he wanted to get the chance and awaken the memory.

In front of a crowded street, a handsome young monk was followed by a group of people, including beautiful women and powerful Tianjiao.

But they were all converted by Fahai and became believers.

"The chance of Amitabha, the little monk, is in Tiandao Tower." Fahai smiled faintly.

And at this moment, in the sky of the Holy Spirit.

A twelfth-rank white lotus flower suddenly floated from a distance, sitting on it with a hazy shadow of Qingyi, shrouded in the brilliance of the fairy road.

The moving voice, like Yingchugu, came out slowly.

[Chapter 146: The arrogances of heaven gather, step on the ladder, ring the ancient bell, and leap over the dragon gate](#)

The Holy Spirit Academy is located in the center of the Holy Spirit City.

From a distance, it is very magnificent and majestic.

Among them, the pavilions are continuous, the clouds are steaming, and the weather is very diverse.

There are waterfalls and flowing springs, and there are spirit mountains standing, magnificent and magnificent.

At first glance, it doesn't look like a college, but a pure land outside the world.

"Tsk tusk, it is worthy of being one of the oldest academies in Xianyu, it looks really extraordinary."

Many Tianjiao who came to the academy for the first time couldn't help but admire.

"That's true, I heard that the man who founded this college was a holy spirit from a long time ago." Another Tianjiao said.

The so-called Holy Spirit is an alternative preaching existence.

Such as black gold with dragon patterns, purple gold with divine marks, etc., after a long period of time, the heavens and the earth are soaked with spiritual energy, and they can be transformed into the Holy Spirit step by step, and even possess flesh and blood.

For example, it is rumored that there is a remains of the reincarnation holy spirit on the fifty floor of the Tiandao Tower.

The body of the reincarnation Holy Spirit is the reincarnation Daojin.

In addition, there are various heaven and earth \*\*\*\* stones, which may also be transformed into the Holy Spirit.

The Holy Spirit of Dacheng Emperor Dao is a supreme existence that can be compared with the great emperor and the ancient emperor.

Hearing those Tianjiao who came and admired the Holy Spirit Academy, these disciples of the Holy Spirit Academy were extremely relieved.

"It's a pity that I was still persuaded in front of the Jun family."

"Yes, I heard that there are still a group of disciples from the academy, wanting to give the Jun Family God's Son a predicament, but in the end they made a fool of themselves."

There are also some Tianjiao laughing and talking about these embarrassments.

The face of the disciple in the college immediately became unnatural.

However, at this time, the three detached figures appeared at the gate of the academy.

"Look, it's two saints and a saint from the Holy Spirit Academy."

"That is the Yin-Yang saint son of the Yin-Yang Sect, as well as the Prince Xia Lan of the Great Xia Dynasty, the Sage Hua Xiqing of the Baihuadao Palace\* Yang Sect, the Great Xia Dynasty, the Baihuadao Palace, although they are not immortal forces, but It is the top power under the immortal power.

"Don't these three people also want to give the Jun's God Son a prestige?" Some Tianjiao whispered.

Yin and Yang Shengzi stood with his hand in his hand, his face solemnly said: "I want to see if that Jun Xiaoyao can pass the three passes."

"Passing shouldn't be a big problem, it's nothing more than a question of performance." Hua Xiqing said as she pulled her temples back.

"Hua Xiqing, don't forget, Brother Ji Xuan was abolished by that Jun Xiaoyao, you can't betray the enemy." Xia Lan raised an eyebrow and said.

Since returning from the Fighting Club, Hua Xiqing has always been in a daze, often in a daze.

"Of course not, it's just telling the truth." Hua Xiqing pursed her lips and smiled.

At this time, there was the sound of breaking wind trembling in the distance, golden light was shining, and a golden-winged roc came out of the sky.

It is the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King.

He landed, with a flash of golden light, and turned into a human form, with a dazzling hero, with scattered blond hair and sharp eyes like a knife.

The surrounding group of Tianjiao was shocked and hurriedly avoided.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng's temper is not very good.

Later, Ye Xingyun also arrived. Although he was not as ostentatious as the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, he was the arrogance of the ancient family after all, and he also attracted the attention of all parties.

Afterwards, there was the sound of chanting Buddha's horns, and a handsome bald monk came with a group of believers.

"Does that person come from Xiaoxitian?"

"It's the son of Xiao Xitian, Fahai!"

Some visionary Tianjiao couldn't help but exclaim when they saw it.

Xiaoxitian is definitely a mysterious and low-key powerful Taoist tradition, with a long heritage that has never been cut off.

And they are too low-key, the low-key Dao Xianyu almost forgot their existence.

But this situation is the most terrifying.

Because no one knows how deep Xiaoxi's background is.

"Even Xiaoxitian's Buddha has left the customs, and the world of great controversy is really about to kick off." Many monks were emotional.

Fahai glanced at the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, thought slightly, but didn't move rashly.

He originally wanted to save a mount, but found that the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King seemed a bit difficult to deal with.

Although he was not afraid, after all, he had to prepare for Tiandao Tower.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng also saw Fahai and gave a cold snort without saying anything.

He was also very disgusted with Xiao Xitian.

After all, the ancestors had the Golden Winged Roc, who was once converted by the Living Buddha Xiaoxitian and became a protector of the Dharma.

"I heard that if you want to step into the Holy Spirit Academy, you need to pass three passes, let me have a try." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng stepped out and waved.

At this time, in the depths of the academy, a long staircase spread from the void, a total of ninety-nine steps.

Each step is branded with endless runes.

"Appeared, the first level, climb the ladder!"

The ladder has ninety-nine floors. Generally speaking, if you can cross half of it, it is considered excellent.

If you can set foot on the 80th level or above, you will be considered top.

As for stepping above the 90th floor, he is absolutely young and supreme.

And the ninety-nine floor limit record was only broken by some outstanding people in the ancient times.

Jin Lie didn't hesitate and went straight through the barrier.

He took dozens of steps in a row without stopping, which shocked Tianjiao Quartet.

It wasn't until about the seventieth step that I felt the pressure, and my shoulders felt like a mountain.

Finally, Jin Lie stopped on the eighty-ninth floor.

The ladder faded into the void.

Jin coldly snorted, obviously not very satisfied.

Then came the second level, the ancient bell rang eighteen.

That ancient clock, like a small mountain bag, is simple and heavy, with a sense of vicissitudes of life.

And this ancient clock has a special ability that can dispel mana and power fluctuations.

Therefore, it is very difficult to make it sound.

Eighteen sounds are already the highest record.

Jin Lie also took a shot, blasting out with a punch, entraining monstrous mana.

That is the top method of the Golden Winged Dapeng clan, the Golden Profound Art.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The long and heavy ringing of bells spread the entire Holy Spirit City.

Countless figures gathered around the academy, watching.

Finally, the ancient bell rang fifteen times, which was already extremely powerful.

The complexions of Yin Yang Shengzi and others changed slightly.

Even if it is them, it is estimated to be a little weaker.

And the last level is to jump the dragon gate.

It was a bright and crystal lake, and a dragon gate appeared on the opposite side of the lake.

And inside the lake, a dragon with golden horns lingered in the lake.

"That is... the Golden Horned Flood Dragon with some dragon bloodlines!" Many Tianjiao who want to try to break through the level are all scalp.

It is as difficult for the young Tianjiao to pass this lake.

"No wonder it's called Yuelongmen, it's really not something ordinary people can pass." A Tianjiao's jealousy immediately extinguished his thoughts of going through the barrier.

Jin Lie took a deep breath, his golden wings shook behind his back, and he used his Dapeng at extreme speed, like a golden lightning.

Suddenly, on the lake, many golden horned dragons rose into the sky, and the dragon horns released their mana to block Jin Lie.

Rumble!

After a fight, Jin Lie relied on his own speed and after suffering some minor injuries, he passed the dragon gate directly.

"too strong!"

Many monks present were stunned.

Is this the strength of the young generation of Jialou Holy Mountain ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~First Tianjiao?

A rare smile appeared at the corner of Jin Lie's mouth.

His performance is very eye-catching.

And then, Ye Xingyun, Fahai and others also broke through the barriers, all causing an uproar from the Quartet and their performance was very good.

"I don't know what will happen if the Emperor's Son comes?"

"Will it break the record?"

All the monks present suddenly became curious in their hearts.

If the unparalleled talent and the best in the immortal realm, the son of the Jun family will perform, and will it be comparable to those of the ancients?

[Chapter 147: Yi Yu showed his power, the embarrassed son of the college, the great elder arrived...](#)

Just as many people are guessing.

In the distance, there was a golden light and purple clouds surging, and a group of people arrived, it was Jun Xiaoyao and others.

Wu Mingyue, Yi Yu and others also came with him.

Jun Lingcang brought Jun Dao and Jun Xiyu together.

When the Jun family arrived, the atmosphere immediately changed.

That aura is not comparable to ordinary forces Tianjiao.



"It's worthy of being one of the three imperial families. There are noble sons and double pupils. The other sequences are also very powerful." Some elders sighed.

Feeling this momentum, the complexions of Yin Yang Shengzi and others also changed.

"Why are they all gathered at the door?" Jun Xiaoyao was dressed in white, white and innocent, standing on top of nine lions, like a transcendent immortal.

"Holy Spirit Academy, there is a saying that it can test the strength and potential of a Tianjiao." Jun Linglong explained.

"So, who set up this kind of bureau, so boring." Jun Xiaoyao disapproved.

"Don't my cousin have the interest to challenge?" Jun Lingcang said.

He also noticed Yi Yu beside Jun Xiaoyao, and the breath made him feel surprised.

Jun Xiaoyao and others fell to the gate of the Holy Spirit Academy.

Jin Lie saw the nine lions under Jun Xiaoyao's seat, immediately frowned, and said coldly: "Nine lions, you are also the top ancient royal family with the same name as my clan. You are willing to be other people's mounts, don't you feel ashamed? ?"

The nine lions were taken aback, and the nine heads all glanced at Jin Lie.

It has already completely surrendered to Jun Xiaoyao, and even the Nine Spirits Yuansheng let it follow Jun Xiaoyao.

And after following Jun Xiaoyao, the nine lions realized how cool it is to hold the thigh of a big brother.

"It's impossible for me to leave the master. It's impossible in this life. Each of the Jun family is talented and has such a strong strength. I really like being here."

In a word, the audience fell into dead silence.

The dignified nine lions turned into such an appearance, which is really speechless.

"Nine lions, you..." Jin Lie was so angry.

"Amitabha Buddha, you have a relationship with the little monk, how about following the poor monk?" Fahai chanted the Buddha's name and walked out.

"Which kind of stuff are you?" Nine-headed lion said with disdain.

Fa Hai smiled slightly and said, "Poor monk Xiaoxi Tian Buddha, Fa Hai."

"What, Xiao Xitian?" The nine lions shivered, their hairs upside down, and their expressions were extremely guarded.

Hearing the name Xiao Xitian, it trembled.

After all, the ancestors were suppressed by the Buddha, and turned into mounts and protectors.

The nine lions also hated Xiao Xitian.

"Fahai?" Jun Xiaoyao rolled his eyes.

Why is this name so familiar? It feels like a violent bald monk in a previous life.

"Monarch and donor, these nine lions are predestined with poor monks. I don't know if the donor can cut love." Fahai was still smiling.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything. He stuck out a palm, and the surging mana burst out and pressed towards Fahai.

The smile on Fahai's face suddenly changed, he reached out with one hand, pinched the lotus seal, and fought with Jun Xiaoyao's palm.

boom!

After a loud noise, Fahai flew upside down and hit the ground heavily, raising dust.

When everyone saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded.

That was Xiao Xitian's Buddha, who was shocked by one hand.

Although there are elements that Fahai caught off guard, but more importantly, Jun Xiaoyao's own strength is strong.

"You..." Fahai got up from the dust, his face no longer calm and calm.

"Now, are you still related to the nine lions?" Jun Xiaoyao asked lightly.

Fahai didn't say anything, with a look of fear in his eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao sneered and ignored it.

He has a trace of respect for the real Buddhism.

But so-called Buddhas like Fahai, at first glance, are six impure, false monks, and he naturally doesn't need to be polite.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to enter the academy, the Yin-Yang Shengzi opened his mouth and said, "Don't you have to go through three levels, the dignified gentleman's son?"

"No challenge, why do you want to break through?" Jun Xiaoyao didn't care.

This remark made many disciples of the Holy Spirit Academy look angry.

The Three Passes of the Holy Spirit Academy, but the well-known test is the ancient people who have left their footprints and records here.

How could it become non-challenging in Jun Xiaoyao's mouth?

"The attitude of the prince's son is still as arrogant as ever." Xia Lan said with a strange aura.

At this moment, a cold drink came out.

"Dare to speak to the son like this, presumptuous!"

Yi Yu gave a cold cry and shot.

His probing hand grabbed towards the void, the mana gathered, turned into a golden bow and arrows, and the two arrows were shot at the Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan.

The arrow that burns the real fire of the sun penetrates the void and is extremely powerful.

Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan both showed horror at the same time and hurriedly resisted.

Yin and Yang Shengzi flicked out his hands, as if turned into a black and white Tai Chi shield.

However, Xia Lan burst into the imperial way, and a sword of the imperial way appeared in the void, slashing away horizontally.

However, nothing worked!

The fierce arrow directly pierced the Tai Chi shield and shattered the sword of the king's path, and then bombarded away.

boom! boom!

Two loud noises came out, accompanied by two screams.

A terrible blood hole appeared in both Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan.

The blood hole was not in the heart. It was not that Yi Yu shot crookedly, but he did so on purpose.

It is okay to teach these two people, but if they are really killed, it will cause Jun Xiaoyao some trouble.

Yi Yu can still grasp this measure.

Seeing the vomiting blood and embarrassed Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan, the audience was silent.

Then, with shocking gazes, they looked at Yi Yu.

Most of the monks present did not participate in the martial arts fight, so they didn't know who this new person appeared next to Jun Xiaoyao.

"It's such a powerful strength, it actually severely damaged the two college sages with one move!"

"Could it be the descendant of which line of immortal forces, who are friends with the son of the Jun family?" some people asked suspiciously.

Yi Yu looked around coldly and said, "I am just a follower of Lord God Son. If anyone dares to provoke God Son in the future, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"what!"

Yi Yu's words were like an eighteenth-magnitude earthquake, causing all the monks to be speechless, and their eyes were about to come out.

Such a powerful young supreme is just a follower of Jun Xiaoyao?

At this moment, many disciples of great powers completely doubted life.

Let alone compare with Jun Xiaoyao~www.mtlnovel.com~ Even the followers of Jun Xiaoyao are much stronger than them.

"Damn it, who made trouble in my Holy Spirit Academy!"

In the distance, there was a loud shout, and an old man with a white beard appeared.

There are horrible sacred fluctuations around him, which makes the void twisted.

"It's the great elder of the Holy Spirit Academy, a strong holy master!" A monk was surprised.

When Shenlong saw the elder of the academy who had never seen the end, he was also shocked.

Seeing the embarrassed and \*\*\*\* Yin-Yang Son and Xia Lan, the corners of the eyes of the elder twitched and his heart surged with anger.

As soon as his eyes swept away, he saw Jun Xiaoyao's plain and indifferent face.

"They provoke this god, and their followers taught them a little bit, why, do you have any comments?"

Jun Xiaoyao held his hand behind him, looking at the college elder with a cold expression.

[Chapter 148: Breaking 3 levels in a row, like a miracle, the heart of the elder is dripping...](#)

"It turns out to be the Son of God."

Contrary to everyone's expectations, the elder of the academy, not only was not angry, but showed a smile that was uglier than crying, and slightly bowed his hand at Jun Xiaoyao.

He had been told by the dean and deputy dean of the academy and others before that, don't provoke the king's \*\*\*\* son, just treat him as a plague god, and hide as far as he can.

But now, looking at the two wounded saints, the elder also had to bite the bullet and stand up.

Seeing the powerful saint masters, they all sighed at Jun Xiaoyao and Yan Yue, and the monks from all the forces around him.

"Great Elder..." Yin Yang Shengzi and the others turned pale.

They were just fortunate that there will be a great elder to preside over justice for them.

As a result, the great elders are even more counseled.

"Never mind, it's just entertainment." Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void and began to climb the ninety-nine level ladder.

For example, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng and others were very cautious in breaking through these three levels.

If they are not careful, they may overturn the car.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he looked calmly and leisurely, as if he was outing.

The countless cultivators in the audience gathered their gazes without blinking, and they didn't want to miss any picture.

They were curious before, whether Jun Xiaoyao, who was unparalleled in talent, could break the record of ancient outstanding people, and now he could finally solve their doubts in their happiness.

Hua Xiqing's clear eyes did not blink, and followed the white figure closely.

Compared with the two holy sons, she, the holy woman, has kept herself safe and has not been affected.

Jun Xiaoyao's white clothes are peerless, with fluttering robes, like a fairy in nine days.

He kept walking, stepping up the stairs step by step, never slowing down from beginning to end.

Even after setting foot on the seventieth floor, the pressure doubled, as if a mountain was under pressure, Jun Xiaoyao's speed was the same as before.

This kind of pressure is too pediatric for Jun Xiaoyao, who is pregnant with the ancient sacrament and cultivates the power of idol restraining prison.

Undoubtedly, Jun Xiaoyao directly broke through the 90th floor.

"Sure enough, I stepped on the ninetieth floor!" Many monks shouted, but they were not surprised.

The strength of Jun Xiaoyao is undoubtedly normal. Stepping onto the 90th floor should be a normal operation.

But after these ninety levels, it's difficult.

"After the ninety levels of the ladder, each level is more than ten times the pressure before, the son of the king's family, can you pass it?" the elder secretly asked.

To be honest, he did want to see Jun Xiaoyao deflated.

After all, this son of \*\*\*\* was so prestigious that he lost a lot of face in the Holy Spirit Academy.

However, the facts are destined to disappoint this great elder.

Jun Xiaoyao lifted up his divine light, like a white-clothed \*\*\*\* king approaching a pass, every step he took, the void vibrated like a drum of war.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

Jun Xiaoyao breathed out and took nine steps.

This most difficult nine-level ladder was actually stepped on by him in one breath!

Shocked!

Dumbfounded!

Unbelievable!

All the disciples, deacons, and even the great elders of the Holy Spirit Academy looked dull.

As people in the academy, they know the difficulty of these ninety-nine floors.

But now, he was easily cleared by Jun Xiaoyao and reached the top!

In the sky, there is light and rain falling, auspicious and strange beasts manifesting, and phantom shadows of ancient figures flicker, as if to worship Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the ninety-nine level ladder in one fell swoop.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, his expression froze.

Ye Xingyun couldn't help taking a deep breath.

Xiaoxi Tianfozi's face became stiff.

The record they did not break was easily broken by Jun Xiaoyao.

And it looks like it can't be easier.

"next level."

Jun Xiaoyao did not stop in the slightest, and stepped directly to the second level.

The second level is to ring the heavy ancient bell.

Before the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, it only buzzed fifteen times.

"I think the Emperor's Son is very likely to reach the 18-ring record!" A Tianjiao yelled with excitement.

They are witnessing a miracle!

Some monks' eyes flickered, and they were also guessing that Jun Xiaoyao might break the record again, reaching eighteen rings.

Jun Xiaoyao directly urged the idol to restrain the prison, and blasted out!

Ninety thousand giant elephant particles, plus 10,000 dragon elephant particles, a full 1.9 billion catties of monstrous power, burst out from among Jun Xiaoyao's fists.

At the same time, there was a shadow of a dragon elephant, which burst out with this punch.

Both the dragon and the elephant are the ultimate power, representing a kind of supreme mighty power.

Jun Xiaoyao is the incarnation of this supreme mighty power!

Boom...

Jun Xiaoyao's fist fell on the ancient bell, making a dull sound.

Everyone held their breath, waiting for the next sound.

But no...

After a sound, the ancient bell seemed to be silent, without making a sound.

"What's the matter?" Many people were surprised and dumbfounded.

Why is there only one sound?

This is totally inconsistent with their estimates, and it's a huge difference.

"Impossible, no matter how the prince's son, it is impossible to just let the ancient bell ring?"

The Tianjiao who had guessed that Jun Xiaoyao could break the record before couldn't help saying.

Although Yin Yang Shengzi, Xia Lan and others do not know the reason, this does not prevent their faces from showing sarcasm.

On the contrary, Jin Wing Xiaopeng King, Ye Xingyun and others felt that something was wrong.

Jun Xiaoyao's face was pale, and he withdrew his fist.

"The third level..."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped directly to the third pass without any explanation, leaving everyone behind.

Just when everyone was extremely confused.

Click...

A faint breaking sound sounded.

A crack appeared on the ancient clock.

This seemed to have caused a chain reaction, with continuous clicking sounds.

The whole ancient clock suddenly shattered into countless pieces in the eyes of everyone's shocking eyes!

At this moment, this world seems deadly silent!

Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan froze with sarcasm smiles and looked very funny.

Even the great elders in the realm of the Holy Lord have a tingling scalp.

The ancient bell is broken!

At this time, everyone looked at Jun Xiaoyao's back, as if paying homage to a god!

"The son of the Jun family is simply the posture of a god-man, a natural emperor!" A Tianjiao couldn't help screaming excitedly.

Jun Linglong, Wu Mingyue, Jun Zhanjian, Yi Yu and others also showed unprecedented fanatical worship.

Even that Hua Xiqing, the spiritual eyes shone with brilliance.

Those Tianjiao she had seen before, could hardly match a finger of Jun Xiaoyao.

As for the son of Yin and Yang and Xia Lan?

Not to mention, they couldn't even bear the trick of Jun Xiaoyao's followers.

The whole Holy Spirit Academy was boiling, and many monks, Qi Qi followed behind Jun Xiaoyao, wanting to see his last pass, leaping over the dragon gate.

But at this moment ~www.mtlnovel.com~ the great elder suddenly slapped his forehead and whispered: "No, it's dangerous!"

He was not referring to Jun Xiaoyao, but the golden horned flood dragons in the lake.

That's what he raised!

However, when the great elder recovered from behind.

In the distant place where the Dragon Gate was leaped, the exclamation had already erupted again.

Jun Xiaoyao smashed his fist, and the golden idol crashed into the lake, directly shaking all the golden horned dragons in the lake to death.

Do not leave one!

One is not alive!

"Fuck!"

The great elder pulled his drake-like throat, roared up to the sky, exploded with vulgarity, his old eyes were red, and his heart was bleeding.

Those were all the baby pets he took care of and cultivated, and they were all \*\*\*\* dead by Jun Xiaoyao!

[Chapter 149: The Heavenly Dao Tower opens, the vision manifests, and the son of the Jun Family and the Ji Family...](#)

The elder wanted to cry without tears, and his intestines were all regretful.

At this time, I don't know which monk it was, and said casually: "If it hadn't been for the yin and yang son to provoke the king's son and let him pass three levels, we might not have been able to witness such a miracle."

"That's right, the son of the Jun family was too lazy to break through the barrier before, but these two sons are provoking, and they are really overwhelming."

When the great elder heard this, he was annoyed.

He turned his head, staring at the two men.

Both Yin and Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan had pale complexions, and said, "We are also for Brother Ji Xuan and Holy Spirit Academy..."

"Things that do not succeed, but have more than failure!" The elder's sleeve flew out.

The two of them shook their chests, vomited blood, and were knocked into the air again.

If the two were not backed by Yin-Yang Sect and the Great Xia Dynasty, plus the identity of the saint son, the great elder would have had their hearts beaten to death.



The Great Elder's figure flashed, and he swept directly to the lake.

Looking around, the whole lake was stained red with blood, and the golden horned dragons turned white belly, floating on the lake, and could not die again.

"Xiaoqiang, Xiaoqiang, you died so miserably..." The Great Elder couldn't help crying mournfully when he saw a golden horned flood dragon.

It was his favorite Golden Horned Flood Dragon, and even named him.

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback for a moment, but he did not expect that the Golden Horned Flood Dragon in this lake was raised by the Great Elder.

If you knew it...

It doesn't seem to have any effect.

"Great Elder, the sorrows will change smoothly." Jun Xiaoyao sighed slightly.

The Great Elder took a deep breath, wanted to get angry, but he suppressed it.

At least Jun Xiaoyao's attitude is pretty good.

However, at the next moment, Jun Xiaoyao said: "These flood dragons all contain the blood of the dragon clan, so they are good ingredients."

After all, Jun Xiaoyao grabbed his hand, and his mana surged, and all the golden horned dragons were collected into the space magical weapon.

The Grand Elder was completely stunned.

devil!

In his eyes, this gentleman's son is a complete devil!

Now he finally knew why the dean and others told him to hide from Jun Xiaoyao like a plague god.

"The son of the Jun family is a ruthless man..." Many monks swallowed.

And starting today, the three passes of the Holy Spirit Academy are equivalent to nothing.

Except for the first level, the ladder is still there, the second and third levels are dead in name.

"As expected to be the son of the Emperor's family, Ji Xuan confronts him, and it is reasonable for Dao Xin to collapse." Hua Xiqing lost his mind.

Seeing the divine glory shrouded in the extraordinary figure like a banished immortal, Hua Xiqing couldn't help but open her lips: "Shu Xiqing took the liberty, will he be qualified to discuss the truth with the son of God?"

Hearing her words, many disciples in the college were dumbfounded.

The saint of their college, is this going to betray the enemy?

"Hua Xiqing, you..." Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan looked startled, unwilling to believe.

Betrayed comrades so quickly?

"The son of God has a posture of peerlessness, it is not me who can contend, the reason why the son of God abolished Brother Ji Xuan, there must be his reason." Hua Xiqing explained.

"Yes, that's it. I think our college misunderstood the son of God." said a beautiful college master.

"It's true..." a group of female disciples from the college supported.

And the male disciples, one by one, shivered, trembling coldly.

This face-seeking world is full of malice towards them.

Jun Xiaoyao was also speechless.

If cutting the leeks is also a reason, then he is indeed reasonable.

"If I have time later, I won't care." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"Thank you God." Hua Xiqing showed a pleasant surprise.

She originally thought that with Jun Xiaoyao's vision, she might reject her.

Unexpectedly, he agreed.

"The son of God is really a gentle person." Hua Xiqing thought to himself.

But at this moment, in the depths of the Holy Spirit Academy, there was a dim sound of Taoism, spreading out, making people hear it, as if to enlighten the Tao.

Auspiciousness descends from the sky, visions manifest, and fairy light shines in the sky.

"It's the Tiandao Tower that will open!" Many young monks were excited.

"Finally opened it?" Jun Xiaoyao whispered.

Breaking the three-level record is nothing to him.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't think that he had done an awesome thing, it was too simple for him.

Tiandaolou is Jun Xiaoyao's real goal.

All the big powers' Tianjiao, young monks, all went to the Tiandao Tower together.

Tiandao Tower is located deep in the Holy Spirit Academy.

Looking from a distance, straight into the sky, with a simple meaning, as if passed down from ancient times.

Around the Tiandao Tower, there are mysterious runes branding the void, various auspicious beasts appearing in the shadows, and immortal light flowing dimly.

Many monks felt as if they were sublimated just by looking at them.

When Jun Xiaoyao came here, he also felt a mysterious Taoist rhyme.

But at the same time, there was a faint coercion in the Tiandao Building.

The great elder said: "Everyone, this time the Heavenly Dao Tower will be presided over by the old man. The Heavenly Dao Tower will voluntarily exude coercion, and those with insufficient cultivation and opportunities will not be able to enter it."

Hearing this, many young monks turned pale.

Dare you not have enough talent, even the qualifications to take the test?

"I'm on it first." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng directly fluttered out.

With his character, he always takes the lead no matter what he does.

And this time, he has to prove himself, he is not weak, Jun Xiaoyao!

As soon as King Jin Wing Xiaopeng approached Tiandao Tower for ten miles, he could no longer fly in the air.

The coercion should not be underestimated.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng began to comprehend with all his heart.

Suddenly, behind him, there seemed to be a golden big Peng soaring into the air, carrying a sense of Taoism.

"There is still this effect!" Many monks were surprised.

"It's great, I didn't expect this to be an opportunity. I have a clear understanding of my future cultivation path." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng showed joy.

At this time, many Tianjiao couldn't hold back, and went straight forward.

Fahai walked over, and behind him, a phantom ancient Buddha emerged.

It's just that the ancient Buddha faintly seemed to be covered with a layer of blood, which was quite ominous.

"Hey, that Xiaoxi Tianfuzi..." The elder was surprised.

In addition, Ye Xingyun, Wu Mingyue, Jun Lingcang and others all acted.

Each of them has amazing visions.

Especially Jun Lingcang, there seemed to be a respectful pupil standing behind him, his eyes widened and chaos reopened.

Ye Xingyun is amazing.

Behind him, there seemed to be a terrifying figure dressed in the sun, moon and stars.

That visionary aura was not weaker than Jun Ling.

"Why is the Ye Family's Star King Body so powerful?" Some monks also noticed, very surprised.

"Huh? Ye Xingyun is weird..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes were deep.

Seeing the vision revealed by Ye Xingyun, Jun Xiaoyao felt that he might be an air transporter like Xiao Chen, Yang Pan and others.

"Could it be the reincarnation of the strong ~www.mtlnovel.com~ to respect life?" Jun Xiaoyao guessed.

If you make good use of it, you might be able to harvest Ye Xingyun again.

Many monks around are also paying attention to Jun Xiaoyao.

What kind of strange scene will emerge with Jun Xiaoyao's enchanting talent?

However, just when Jun Xiaoyao was about to step forward.

In the distance, a green lotus floated by, sitting cross-legged with a shadowy shadow of Qingyi, like a fairy-like temperament.

"That's...Ji Family Goddess!" An exclamation sounded.

Many people looked at Jun Xiaoyao again.

Because of Ji Xuan's relationship, Jun Xiaoyao and Ji's family also had a holiday.

Right now, when the Ji family goddess appears, what sparks will it create with the Jun family goddess?

Many people are looking forward to it.

[Chapter 150: Dao Yun manifests an astonishing vision, in white clothes peerless, with his back facing all beings,...](#)

In the sky, the twelfth-grade lotus platform is in the void.

The shadow of Tsing Yi, sitting cross-legged, envelops the rhyme of Xianguang Daoyun, with a breath of supernatural and refined atmosphere.

Her appearance was shrouded in Xianhua, and she seemed to be wearing a veil.

Vaguely, she could only see a pair of crystal-clear pupils.

The crystal pupils alone are unforgettable at first glance.

It seemed that everything around the world became dim in these pupils.

Many male monks in the audience were silly, silly, and silly.

They seemed to admire a peerless female fairy!

"Is this the goddess of the Ji family? As expected, she is a fairy who doesn't catch fireworks and is detached from the world." A preacher of the great sect muttered in a daze.

With his strength and status, he was captured instantly by Ji Qingyi.

Her beauty and temperament are hard to find in the world...

Jun Xiaoyao also cast his gaze slightly.

I have to say that Ji Qingyi is really special.

Regarding the stunning beauty, Jun Xiaoyao has seen a lot of them, Jiang Shengyi, Jiang Luoli, Wu Mingyue, Ajiu and several women, all have their own charm.

But this Ji Qingyi has a special temperament, such as the first bloom of green lotus, no dust, and independence.

I'm afraid that most of the male monks who saw Ji Qingyi couldn't help but immediately turned into a dog and licked up.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

If Ji Qingyi is a detached female fairy.

Then Jun Xiaoyao is the fairy king who rules the world and transcends the rules!

Regarding temperament, Jun Xiaoyao does not lose anyone!

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care about Ji Qingyi at all.

He withdrew his gaze lightly.

After Ji Qingyi arrived, he ignored the countless hot and longing gazes around him, and his clear pupils looked straight at Jun Xiaoyao.

She also saw Jun Xiaoyao for the first time.

At first glance, Ji Qingyi's mind was shocked.

The reason why she is so detached, apart from her own temperament and character, the most important thing is that she is a celestial saint.

It is rumored that the immortal religion is an orthodoxy established by immortals.

She practiced one of the exercises and looked at the remains of the remnant immortals. Naturally, she brought the rhyme of immortality.

But at this moment, Ji Qingyi looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

That kind of temperament, that kind of feeling, even she couldn't help but feel a sense of shame.

This makes Ji Qingyi feel incredible.

"Is there really such a supernatural person in this world?" Ji Qingyi was slightly lost.

But soon, she settled her mind and said: "Qing Yi heard the name of Xiaoyao Dao brother early, and now when I see it, she is indeed well-deserved."

Seeing Ji Qingyi's words turn to Jun Xiaoyao, everyone's heart is full of horror.

coming!

Is the Ji Family Goddess really going to fight with the Jun Family Goddess?

But why doesn't this tone seem like a provocative tone?

Jun Xiaoyao said flatly: "Jun has heard of the name of the goddess of the Ji family, and it is really good."

This remark carries a sense of casualness that is perfunctory.

Many male Tianjiao are stunned.

Jun Xiaoyao's tone is too perfunctory, right?

That's a goddess, most people will be happy for a long time if they can catch a word.

Ji Qingyi was also stunned. He didn't expect that someone would speak to her with such an attitude.

You must know that anyone Ji Qingyi met in the past, even the young supreme, immortal heirs, was without exception, being humble and polite towards her, with a sense of admiration and longing for her.

And what about Jun Xiaoyao?

A tone that didn't care at all, and even a feeling of dealing with things.

It was the first time Ji Qingyi encountered this kind of treatment.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyelids and said: "If it is because of Ji Xuan's affairs and you want to find trouble with this god, then Jun Mou persuades you to break this mind as soon as possible."

Ji Qingyi came here, except for the Heavenly Dao Tower, wasn't it just for Ji Xuan's business?

Jun Xiaoyao has a direct showdown.

If she struggled with this matter, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't mind suppressing her.

"I'm going, it's almost straight, the prince's \*\*\*\* son is a straight man..." A group of male monks were dumbfounded.

Is there such a treatment of other goddesses?

As for many women, they worship even more.

"Sir Shenzi really is not the kind of superficial generation who pays attention to appearance, see, even the goddess of the Ji family is not in the eyes." A female cultivator said longingly.

Even if detached as Ji Qingyi, he was silent for a while.

After a long time, he opened his lips and said: "Brother Xiaoyao misunderstood, Ji Xuandao's heart collapsed. It is his weak will. How can you blame Dao Xiaoyao?"

Ji Qingyi originally came here, but there was indeed a hint of accountability. After all, this was requested by the elders of her clan.

However, after seeing Jun Xiaoyao, she felt serious.

This is definitely not an object to provoke at will.

Therefore, Ji Qingyi changed her mind without being held accountable.

"Count you acquaintance." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

Ji Qingyi: "..."

It was the first time she was treated like this.

"Brother Xiaoyao, Qing Yi is one step ahead."

Ji Qingyi swept directly towards the Taoist building that day.

After approaching, behind Ji Qingyi, there was a sudden green surging, as if an illusory female fairy appeared.

This kind of vision fluctuates astonishingly, except for a few people such as Jun Lingcang, Ye Xingyun, Golden Wing Xiaopeng King, Fahai.

The vast majority of Tianjiao's visions were affected and began to tremble endlessly, as if they were about to collapse.

"It's horrible, is the Ji family goddess really a female fairy?" A group of people gasped.

Afterwards, they fixed their eyes on Jun Xiaoyao.

Ji Qingyi also cast his eyes, with a vague taste of competition.

Although she didn't plan to use force with Jun Xiaoyao, she was confident in this aspect of the competition.

If there is no extraordinary talent, how can she become a saint of human beings?

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was faint.

There is no sign-in prompt from the system.

Obviously, Jun Xiaoyao estimated that he would have to wait for him to enter the Tiandao Tower, or even set foot on the top floor, before signing in.

But it doesn't matter, Jun Xiaoyao has this confidence.

He took a step, if the king of God left the pass, his white clothes would move, and he would approach the Tiandao Tower.

The surrounding world seems to be silent.

Everyone held their breath, looking forward to Jun Xiaoyao's performance.

For Jun Xiaoyao, the coercion of the Heavenly Dao Tower was nothing like nothing, and could not hinder him at all.

Jun Xiaoyao was comprehending that kind of Taoist rhyme, a hazy fairy radiance flowing on him.

Then, everywhere in the world, everyone saw an unforgettable scene in this lifetime.

Behind Jun Xiaoyao, the fairy spirit was hazy, and the avenue was blooming.

The sky is falling chaotically, and the ground is springing up with golden lotus.

A hazy figure in white clothes emerged.

That white figure, sitting cross-legged in the sky, with his back facing all beings!

The world lives everywhere, the ancient ten thousand races, and the cosmos billions of creatures, all knelt under the back of that white cloth!

The white figure with its back to all sentient beings seemed to have suppressed countless epochs from ancient to modern times!

The ancients are not seen before, and the comers are not seen in the back, but the white clothes are behind, sitting on the peak, arbitrarily forever!

At the moment when this terrifying vision emerged.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng snorted and spit out a mouthful of blood!

The Golden Wing Dapeng phantom behind him was completely shattered under this pressure!

The same ~[www.mtlnovel.com](http://www.mtlnovel.com)~ and Ye Xingyun.

The figure behind him also oscillated and then shattered directly!

Xiaoxitian Buddha Fahai, the ancient Buddha behind him, was directly crushed and knelt on the ground. The Buddha's body seemed to be cracked!

"How is this possible?" Fahai also spit out a mouthful of blood, his eyes were about to stick out!

Even Jun Lingcang, the phantom respecting Tong Zhizun behind him, couldn't help but knelt down on one knee.

In the end, it was Ji Qingyi, the fairy-like figure behind her, kneeling down on her knees, as if trembling with great fear!

At this moment, the world is silent!

Jun Xiaoyao revealed the figure in white with his back facing the common people.

Just a dim back figure overwhelmed all the talents in the audience!

Quartet kneeling, heaven and earth dominate!