

## Sacred Body 1411

### [Chapter 1411: The superb kendo supernatural powers, fast enough to freeze time, brake...](#)

Rao is a strong like Jian Qi, and his heart is a little messy.

Jun Xiaoyao has such an enchanting talent for kendo, why is he not known?

Why doesn't anyone say that he is a perfect swordsman genius?

Jian Qi thought about it and figured it out in an instant.

That is, there are too many shining spots on Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Peerless and unparalleled body, the terrifying ancient Communion, and later turned into the corpse of the Holy Physique.

There are also chaotic body qualifications.

The primordial spirit is also extremely enchanting, or an unparalleled odd number.

Under the envelope of this kind of halo.

The so-called kendo talent was completely covered up.

Jun Xiaoyao, it's not that his talent in kendo is not strong.

But other places, too strong.

"Really outrageous." Jian Qi couldn't help sighing.

To be honest, even his temperament of this kind couldn't help being a little jealous of Jun Xiaoyao's talent.

Ordinary monks, with a kind of talent, are enough to be famous in all directions.

As a result, even the most inconspicuous kendo talent on Jun Xiaoyao far surpassed many kendo evildoers.

Even Jian Qi felt.

In Kendo.

If Jun Xiaoyao studied carefully, he would definitely not be weaker than Ye Guchen.

Even now, compared to Ye Guchen, he was not too much to give up.

This is the result of Jun Xiaoyao not deliberately practicing kendo.

"What kind of monster was born in the Jun family?"

Jian Qi couldn't help but sigh.

Below, Jun Xiaoyao broke through the eyes of the Tianjue Ancient Sword Array with one move like this.

It can be said that even the Sword Emperor, Hunwang, Xuanli and others, if they are caught in this formation, it is extremely difficult to get out of them in a short time.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel much.

He directly suppressed the nine-color sword soul, and then refined it into the Da Luo sword womb.

On the body of Daluo Jiantai's sword, the flying fairy-like lines seemed to be clearer.

At the same time, the blade that had never been sharpened seemed to be sharper.

The shape of the former Da Luo sword tire was very rough, like a piece of unpolished jade.

And now, it was finally about to have some sword fetuses.

"Alright, if we absorb that Sword Emperor..." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

When he first ran into Sword Emperor Zi, Da Luo Jian Fei had a reaction.

Jun Xiaoyao knew that the body of the Sword Emperor must be extremely helpful to the transformation of Daluo's sword fetus.

Therefore, it is necessary to kill the Emperor Refining Sword Emperor.

As for the possible serious consequences, Jun Xiaoyao didn't care at all.

"Since it is a sword formation, there should be some inheritance in it."

After refining the Nine-Color Sword Soul, Jun Xiaoyao also explored it.

Suddenly, he saw a monument in the center of the ruins.

On the monument, there was only a sharp and sharp sword mark.

That sword mark seemed immortal forever, and even a faint breath of time permeated.

"what?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up slightly.

Before, he had a glimpse of the kendo magic on the stone wall.

But for him, it is not very attractive.

But this sword mark at the moment is obviously different, it should be the inheritance left by a strong ancestor in Jianzhong.

"A faint breath of time..."

Jun Xiaoyao was savoring.

What does this represent?

Represents this sword, it seems to be able to stop time soon!

UI.

Swordsmanship is the same.

As long as it gets to the extreme, even a wooden sword can cut the galaxy and tear the universe apart.

And the one type of sword move left on this stone tablet is to interpret the word "fast" to the extreme.

How mysterious it is to be able to freeze time soon.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao felt that if this sword move was matched with his Ruo I Zhan.

It is even more magical!

If I cut, if the sword is out, it will be stained with blood, basically I can't avoid it.

And this sword move is almost to its extreme, and it seems to be able to stagnate time.

It is conceivable that if these two types of sword moves are matched together.

It will be a sword that is fast to the extreme, yet unavoidable.

Just ask if it's scary.

"Yes, this is the kendo magical power I need." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

He really didn't like the previous kendo magical powers, and this trick was not bad.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao also sat in front of the stone tablet and began to comprehend.

This sword move, after all, is a sword move of the same level as I am.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao was evil, he couldn't fully comprehend it at a glance.

So it still takes some time.

Of course, this little time, put on other Tianjiao, may be years, ten years, or even decades of comprehension.

"It seems that the supernatural powers of the swordsmanship at the bottom of the box by the Heavenly Jue Sword God will be obtained by Jun Xiaoyao."

In the void, Jian Qi muttered to himself when seeing this scene.

At the beginning, he would never think that anyone could comprehend the magical powers of the Heaven Jue Sword God in a short period of time.

But now, after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's evildoer, Jian Qi felt that this was a matter of course.

After that, a few days passed.

Those Tianjiao who entered the Sword Tomb, as long as they did not voluntarily quit, or died for some reason.

More or less, there are some gains.

Even Yan Rumeng has gained a lot.

She comprehended a phantom array of swordsmanship, which just coincided with the dream way of her heavenly dream fan butterfly.

Sword emperor son, mixed king and other top enchanting evildoers are naturally rewarding.

Especially the sword emperor.

After all, he himself is a kendo god.

In this sword mound, to him, it is like a fish in water.

His already strong strength has once again risen.

He has become more and more confident in suppressing Jun Xiaoyao.

Of course, there are also Tianjiao who roll over.

Just like that Xuan Li, after being severely injured by Ye Guchen, he could only leave Jian Tomb in a desperate manner.

But obviously, he won't just let it go.

In a flash, half a month passed.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the stone tablet, finally slowly opened his eyes.

In an instant, the time around it seemed to freeze for a moment.

"The moment Fanghua is really a very delicate one-type sword move." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

In the past half month, he finally fully understood this style of sword trick.

The name of this type of sword move is called Instant Fanghua.

Everything in the world is fleeting, like a flash of beauty and a flash of fireworks.

And this type of sword move is to extract the essence of it.

The speed of the sword move is fast, like a touch of beauty in the world.

Jun Xiaoyao, the imperial envoy Daluo Jianfei, freed himself with a sword.

A dazzling sword light emerged.

The moment the sword light emerged, time seemed to stagnate.

Of course, this is not a real time stop.

If you really want to stop time, even the average emperor can't do it.

Even the stronger emperor can only affect a small area of time for a short time.

Only the emperor of myth is qualified to explore the long river of time.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is an evildoer, it is impossible to affect time now.

This is an illusion.

Because of this glimmer of sword light, it is too fast.

That's why it gives people a feeling that time seems to have stopped.

It's as if the speed has reached the speed of light, and everything around it seems to be stationary.

That ray of sword light fell on the stone tablet almost at the same time it was emitted.

There is no sound of explosion.

That stone stele was directly divided into two.

The fracture is as smooth as a mirror.

Now that the inheritance has been obtained, there is no need for this relic to exist.

[Chapter 1412: Gathering at the Heavenly Sword Peak, the name of Sword Immortal is the best match for Jun Xiaoyao,...](#)

"good."

Chanafanghua the power of the king Happy very satisfied.

He just pushed it at random, there is such a power.

And Chanafanghua, if more is superimposed on the case I cut that Viagra can certainly be doubled.

"Jianfeng almost a day to go."

Jun Happy departure, go directly to the deepest Jianzhong.

Day Jianfeng, located in the deepest Jianzhong, also Jianzhong one of the most important heritage places.

And be able to come here Tianjiao, it has been very rare.

Look around, Jianfeng days, shaped like a two-edged sword.

Surrounded by many thick chains such as dragon, wrapped around the day Jianfeng.

And in the days Jianfeng, there are a lot of sword is inserted down therein.

Biting sword Italy, with an immense coercion.

Not to mention the boarded-day Jianfeng, is standing at the foot of days Jianfeng, all have a sense of suffocating it.

However, the first to reach the Tianjiao days Jianfeng, was actually a leaf solitary Chen and Stuart snow.

"Jun brother has not come yet?"

Leaf solitary Chen looked around the circle.

Other people did not come, he was not surprised.

Happy Jun did not come, will make him an accident.

After all, the strength monarch Happy is the ability to easily reach this place.

In fact, just because Happy Jun ponder the supernatural, slightly delayed a little time.

"Ye Gongzi, I did not expect this place turned out to be the first to reach you."

A clear voice sounded.

Ji Qing Yi empty ferry from, whole body shrouded Xianhua, ethereal Minghui.

Apparently she Jianzhong, there are extraordinary harvest.

call out!

Touch Jianguang across the vast, empty tear.

Royal Son sword coming!

Breath of his body, a lot more profound than before, every hair are like gushing Jianqi.

At the same time, his body Jianhen also a lot more.

This Jianhen, is manifest rule of the sword.

Prior to the sword on behalf of Royal Son ratio, and master of kendo more esoteric.

Obviously this place Jianzhong, son of Emperor sword, is the real treasure of opportunity for him to enhance greatly.

Sword Royal Son also glanced at.

"Oh, Happy Jun actually has not come yet, it seems the rumors but also so many rumors." Royal Son sword indifferent road.

Nine days all the news spread, the monarch Happy pass marvelous.

The results now, not even reach the day Jianfeng.

On the other side of the star dome, meaning there are wicked and wild surging.

Mixed Wang also arrived.

Tall stature fierce, seven heads of different animals, very grim, daunting.

His breath too strong part of it than before, but did not lift sword Royal Son so obvious.

After all, is not mixed Tianjiao Wang specializing in kendo.

"Jun Happy it, has not come yet?"

Clearly, the king is to be mixed for the monarch Happy.

Then, after another to again some day arrogant.

Yan is a dream come.

Happy to see the monarch has not come, but also revealing a touch of worry in her eyes.

She is believed that the strength of the monarch Happy, but this fear is instinctive.

Just when Wang Jian Royal Son and mix to verbally taunt few.

A faint voice suddenly sounded.

"How, I can not wait to make the king a crackdown Haier?"

With the sound down.

A slender figure in white, riding sword come.

Jun Jian Luo Happy riding on top of a large tire.

Really like that among the myths, Sword Feixianguan Exile immortal.

Temperament ethereal, fairy to the extreme.

It can be said at the moment, no one more than Jun Happy, Sword more worthy of the word.

If the sword demon, leaf solitary Chen synonymous.

That Sword, simply for the monarch Happy moment tailor-made.

But who can imagine, Jun Happy is not a kendo sword specializing in repair.

This is simply giving a sense of a throwaway.

Yan dream eyes light up.

Ji Qing Yi also read monarch Happy one.

She would think, Happy Jun than before, but added a little more flavor to repair the sword.

But have to say, Jun Happy sell it, it is really fit to be a sword repair.

Fluttering white, Feixianguan sword.

But since Jun always take the path of violence before Happy, quick to beat up punch knocked opponents.

"Finally coming out of it, but also that you can not even reach the day Jianfeng ability do not have it."

Royal Son tone sword indifference road.

Obviously he is a full-time sword repair.

Why does feel more like a king than he looks Happy sword repair?

Do not see the sword repair Yen value?

"Gossip do not say, of a monarch not interested."

"I just think, you mix the king and two, do not set foot on day Jianfeng it."

"Atta boy, you mean to challenge the same time the two of us!"

Wang mixed seven heads, also issued cold roar, projection fierce Mountain.

This is for them, is simply naked contempt.

"Non challenge you, but to eliminate garbage."

Jun Happy tone full of cold contempt.

Then, he saw the leaf solitary Chen Road.

"Ye brother, you will be one step ahead of it, so finished solving these two ants, I then keep up."

Happy to hear the words of the king, leaf solitary Chen also nodded slightly.

Since Jun Xiao Yao said he wanted to be a man.

That leaf solitary Chen is also not what the initiative blending.

Although he wanted to fight a child and sword emperor.

But the king himself swept Happy obviously.

Roar!

Mixed Xian shot.

Seven animals audible roar of the head at the same time, just to be breaketh heaven.

Behind him, trance, as if there are seven shadow of terror beast emerges.

Each head is frightening prehistoric heterogeneous.

The mixed Wang, an assembly of the power of the seven animals in one.

That kind of atmosphere, really evil than the previous king, fierce king, to be strong part of it.

No wonder the beast can be ranked second in the cave four Wang.

"Repression Haier, wash the shame of my cave beast!"

Wang Li mixed his seven animal heads, God as the starting trance Mans.

Suddenly, he seemed like it was the power of God's blessing, may force the dyke.

"Oh, God as the force?"

Jun Happy smiled.

On the subject of this, he can be considered the ancestors.

After all, he was practicing God as the town prison strength.

Although it is already a long time did not use before.



Mixed king swallowed like God, like God than the Pacific, or far worse.

Happy raising his hand between the king, \*\*\*\* gushing, God was actually woven into the Pacific like a real body.

As if heaven and \*\*\*\* may repression, trunk toss roar down the stars.

"How could, how would you like Pacific God's power?"

Wang stay slightly mixed.

boom!

Both collision, as if to rend the heavens collapse.

Fortunately, there is Jianzhong, it is the day Jianfeng secret, the rules sturdy, so they do not destroy.

Wang mixed as heavy artillery shells generally falling down.

Seven animal heads at the same time collapse, officials out of the blood.

Mixed king, on body strength, combined with the power of God and elephant, but also to exceed fierce evil king and king.

But Jun Happy flesh, Que Shibi also large fierce Pacific metamorphosis, or even ancient and modern unparalleled.

"Another!"

Mixed Wang resigned.

He pushed all his strength.

His seven animal heads, a series of light, pushed the secret force.

Suan Ni starting light, as if suddenly there is a golden lion roar out, tear empty.

Kui cattle starting light, sound like thunder roar, the earthquake destroyed the whole sky.

Nielong starting light, black gas rising terror, into a Black Dragon, cloth rain clouds.

We can say that each of the first king of the mix, all represent a special kind of power.

Seven animals unity, strength is boundless terror.

But all in Jun Happy opinion, much better than this.

"Your head a little more, give me some unsightly pull a cart, chopped it."

Jun Happy feet, big tires Jian Luo turned out.

He also resorted to the newly acquired supernatural powers kendo, Chanafanghua.

Almost millionth of a second of time.

Touch Jianguang, cut through vast!

Time is like at this moment froze.

Or, he was slowed down countless times!

Wang tall body mixed meal.

Then Puchi!

Biao blood splashing out!

Seven animal heads, and rolled down!

[Chapter 1413: The king of the town, the emperor of the sword, let you change like zero,...](#)

At the foot of Tianjian Peak, the atmosphere was silent.

Who could have imagined that the King of Chaos was just now fierce and mighty.

At this moment, it became like this directly.

Seven beast heads were cut down by a sword!

"What a sword trick it is, so terrifying!"

"Didn't you say that Jun Xiaoyao doesn't cultivate kendo? This is called not cultivating kendo?"

Some of the talents present were all numb.

Especially some sword repairs among them.

That sword gave them a sense of trembling.

Is this a sword skill that a person who does not practice kendo can display?

"Good fellow, Xiaoyao, Lord Swordsman who doesn't cultivate..." Some Swordsman Tianjiao were speechless.

"This....."

The sword emperor's eyes were sharp.

Although Jun Xiaoyao displayed such sword moves, he was very surprised.

However, his attention fell on Jun Xiaoyao's Da Luo sword fetus.

It was like Da Luo Jian Fei, reacting to the Sword Emperor Zi's body.

The sword emperor also felt that this big Luo sword fetus was extremely important to him.

If he could refine the Da Luo sword fetus into his body.

Emperor Jian is confident that he can produce a qualitative transformation.

It even ranked among the top five of the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings!

Sword Emperor Zi's breathing started to rise slightly.

The top five in the Nine Days Dragon and Phoenix Rankings are almost the five most dazzling new stars in the Nine Days.

"Emperor Sword, what are you doing in a daze!"

The King Hun shouted sharply.

Although his seven beast heads were cut off at the same time.

But after all, this was only the seven strange beasts he swallowed.

Although King Hun was hit hard, he was not dead yet.

Jun Xiaoyao explored his hands, crushed by unparalleled supernatural power, and the power of the ban turned into a chain of order, entwined to the King of Mixture.

He is not going to kill the king of bullies.

After all, I said before, to suppress the four little kings of the Beast Cave, and pull the cart for him together.

The King Hun was naturally unwilling to be suppressed and tried his best to resist.

But Jun Xiaoyao's supernatural power was too terrifying, and his blood boiled like an ocean.

"Damn it, even if it's the Holy Physique, the physical power shouldn't be so abnormal!" King Hun was shocked.

He naturally didn't know that Jun Xiaoyao also cultivated one of the nine books of heaven.

All kinds of factors are superimposed together to shape the unparalleled body of Jun Xiaoyao.

The King of Chaos was unwilling, and even used the power of Chaos as the main body of Chaos.

This force, for others, may be a trump card.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, it was just a trick.

It has no effect on him at all.

In the end, the mixed king was suppressed by two or two tricks.

Feeling the sword Emperor Zi's fiery gaze fall on Daluo Jian's tire.

Jun Xiaoyao felt a little bit.

It is estimated that Emperor Sword also paid attention to Da Luo Jian's tire.

"Jun Xiaoyao, if you offer this sword fetus with both hands, and then apologize to the little stone emperor, there may be room for turning around."

Sword Emperor Zi said, couldn't help but have greed in his eyes.

It's not his nature.

As the emperor of the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, it is impossible to lack resources.

But he felt that this big Luo Jiantai was more important to him than any resources.

"I thought Wang Yan was stupid enough to pay attention to death when he was about to die, but I didn't expect you to be even stupid."

"The proud son of Nine Heavens makes this son extremely disappointed." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and said.

"In that case, I will suppress you first!"

The sword emperor had cold eyes and shot.

Although Jun Xiaoyao suppressed the King Hun by two or two tricks, it was surprising.

But his harvest in Jianzhong is much greater than that of King Hun.

As soon as the sword emperor shot, the scarlet sword light came out.

That is the absolute killing spirit!

"Oh, interesting."

Ye Guchen did not go to the Heaven Sword Peak for the first time, but watched the battle here.

For him, the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Emperor Jian was also a chance, and he would get an understanding.

At this moment, the sword emperor's sword moves out, and the world seems to be transformed into a \*\*\*\* storm.

That terrifying killing sword aura made Ye Guchen's eyes shine brightly.

If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao's opponent, he couldn't help but fight.

"It's interesting, it seems that your ontology really has some origins."

Before Jun Xiaoyao had heard that the Sword Emperor Zi's body was very special.

Now it seems that this is really the case.

Faced with this trick, Jun Xiaoyao just pointed it as a sword.

Slaying Immortal Sword Yue, Yuanhuang Dao Sword, Grass Word Sword Yue, Zhantian Yue, Immortal Jie Sword Yue.

The five great sword tactics were successively displayed from Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

It's so fluent and superb.

Between the heaven and the earth, sometimes the scene of killing immortals emerges, and sometimes a blade of sword grass emerges, cutting the sky and the earth.

"Huh, do you deliberately compare swords with me?"

The sword emperor's eyes were also cold.

His whole body shook, and the laws of the sword flowed out, as if turned into thousands of rays of sword light.

Every ray of sword light can easily tear the body of the supreme.

Even ordinary Tianzun has to be injured.

"Is this the strength of Emperor Sword?"

Tianjiao present was shocked.

"There is no need for temptation. If it were just like this, I would find it boring."

Facing the temptation of Emperor Sword, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even use Daluo Sword Titus.

It's just that it is a sword, the sword gas is gushing, and everything is annihilated.

"It's just practicing with you!"

The sword emperor looked indifferent.

Jun Xiaoyao just smiled, as if he had heard a joke.

But Emperor Sword is not stupid, he also urges extreme moves.

On him, those dense sword marks seemed to be alive.

Sword intent burst out.

Killing Sword Intent, Cursing Sword Intent, Desolate Sword Intent, Destroyed Sword Intent...

All kinds of terrifying sword intent were released from the sword emperor's body.

All the sword repairs present at the scene are petrified.

"So much sword intent?"

Even if they are the geniuses of sword repair who can comprehend two or three sword intents, they are already considered absolute geniuses.

But at this moment, the sword intent that erupted from the sword emperor's body was no less than a hundred kinds.

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao is slightly interested on one side of his head.

It stands to reason that if other sword repairers can comprehend so much sword intent, it would be very difficult to accommodate one in harmony.

But Emperor Jian could do it.

That can only be said, thanks to his body.

"Ten Thousand Swords Heavenly Hell!"

The sword emperor beckoned very much, as if there was endless sword intent, gushing from his body.

Intertwined with each other and turned into a field of swords.

But Jun Xiaoyao was trapped in it.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at this move.

It's a bit similar to his God's Prison.

Of course, the power is different, and it is not at the same level at all.

However, facing the sword emperor, Jun Xiaoyao didn't have to display Genesis yet.

"Exit!"

The sword emperor fell, and Wanjian Heavenly Hell wrapped Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

Many sword intents spewed out, to destroy Jun Xiaoyao in it.

Jun Xiaoyao lightly lifted his hand and grabbed with five fingers.

Da Luo Jian Ti finally fell into his hands.

"Let you change in a thousand ways, ten thousand sword intent, I have only one sword!"

Jun Xiaoyao, holding the big Luo sword tire, just drew a sword like that.

It seems unremarkable, a simple sword.

However, it was like stagnating time.

Everything in the world seems to be pulled away.

Only that gleam of sword light seemed to reflect the brilliance of eternal life.

Mountains, rivers and trees, sun, moon and stars, all sentient beings and all spirits, all seem to be reflected in that sword.

At the speed of an instant Fanghua!

Swing like I cut a sword!

No one can stop this sword!

[Chapter 1414: The unstoppable sword, the main body of the sword emperor, the funeral...](#)

this moment.

The world seems dead!

Everything seems to freeze!

All the beauty, all the brilliance, seemed to be reflected in this sword.

This... is an unstoppable sword!

The sword emperor who faced this sword only felt a deep coldness.

He has a feeling that he absolutely can't hide from this sword.

No matter how hard he struggles or avoids, he can't dodge this sword.

"How come, what kind of sword is this?!"

The sword emperor screamed frantically in his heart.

Of course, all of this is just a moment.

Faster than a ten thousandth of an instant.

After all, the instant Fanghua is the ultimate speed of sword moves.

Plus that is almost unavoidable, so I cut it.

The grace of this sword is amazing!

It was just a moment.

everything is over.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly retracted Daluo's sword fetus.

He swung a sword without fireworks, and withdrew a sword without fireworks.

Every move seems to be a perfect fit for Kendo itself.

Quiet like a virgin, moving like thunder!

Many Tianjiao present are still immersed in the sword just now, unable to extricate themselves.

Emperor Jian's figure seemed to be frozen in the void.

After all the arrogances reacted with hindsight, they were too late to marvel, and their eyes hurriedly fell on the sword emperor.

They looked suspicious.

Because the Emperor Sword stood silently in the void, as if nothing had happened.

"Jun Xiaoyao...what is your sword... on earth?"

The sword emperor's eyes were lost, and he muttered to himself.

"The well frog can't talk about the sea, and the summer insects can't talk about the ice. It's useless to explain it to you." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

It's not that he deliberately pretended to be forced.

It's the fact.

Even if you really give the five great swordsmanship tactics to the sword emperor.

I am afraid it is difficult for him to comprehend that I cut it like this.

No...

It should be impossible to comprehend it at all.

This is a trick that only Jun Xiaoyao can comprehend.

"Heh...hehe..."

The Emperor Sword smiled, with a touch of madness in his expression.

Just when everyone was confused.

next moment.

The upper body and lower body of the sword emperor separated suddenly!

The fracture is as brilliant as a mirror.

"hiss..."

Seeing this scene, all Tianjiao present took a sigh of relief.

With one sword, the sword emperor was cut in half!

"What an exquisite sword move, it should be the moment Fanghua who has been integrated into the Heaven Jue Sword God, but there is another sword move, what is it?"

In the void.

Sword Seven was shocked by Jun Xiaoyao's sword.

What amazed him was not the instant Fanghua, but another sword move integrated into it.

That sword move was even more stunning than the instant Fanghua.

It even seems to be integrated with a kind of truth and reason.

This is indeed the case.

If I cut it, I point to my heart.

This is not only a physical sword, but also a spiritual sword.

Unceremoniously, Jun Xiaoyao's sword trick alone was enough to leave a name in the history of sword repair.

In Ye Guchen's eyes, a scorching fire ignited even more.

It is a kind of excitement.

The excitement of seeing the wonderful sword move!



"As expected of Brother Jun, this type of swordsmanship is breathtaking!"

Ye Guchen originally thought that after practicing for so long, he should be able to fight back and forth with Jun Xiaoyao.

However, he was wrong.

While Ye Guchen progressed.

The speed of Jun Xiaoyao's progress would only be more terrifying.

This can't be said that Ye Guchen is not evil.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao is an anomaly that cannot be figured out with common sense.

A Tianjiao who didn't specialize in kendo, the swordsmanship he displayed made all swordsmanship amazed.

What is this concept?

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

Although the sword emperor was cut in half by Jun Xiaoyao.

But he is the Holy Spirit after all, and he is still different from ordinary creatures.

At the fracture, there seems to be brilliance surging, wanting to heal.

"Still dying to struggle?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"No... I don't believe it, my kendo talent is unmatched!"

I don't know if it was because I cut that sword to the heart of the sword emperor.

His expression became frantic.

The breath is gushing all over.

At the same time, vaguely, a blood-colored stone phantom covered with sword marks appeared from behind him.

"Then could it be... the main body of Emperor Sword!"

You Tianjiao couldn't help but exclaim.

The body of the sword emperor has a special origin, and it has always been curious.

But seeing Emperor Sword madly said.

"My body is the burial sword stone, which contains the true meaning of swordsmanship that is unparalleled in ancient and modern times. Who can surpass me in swordsmanship!"

The sword emperor's roar shocked all directions.

"What, Heaven Burial Sword Stone!"

"The rumors contain the ultimate kendo essence of the gods, but I didn't expect this to be the body of the sword emperor!"

Many people are accidents.

The burial sword stone is a kind of strange thing born and raised by heaven and earth.

The surface is covered with natural mysterious sword marks, and it is born with the essence of kendo.

There are legends that in ancient times there was a monk who found a sword stone buried in the sky and practiced by his side all day long.

Finally achieved a generation of swordsmanship.

Just by letting people get it, they can create a peerless swordsman.

Not to mention that the Sword Emperor's Son is the body of the Heaven Buried Sword Stone.

"No wonder..."

Jun Xiaoyao was also suddenly.

No wonder Da Luo Jiantai would react to Jiandizi.

The Heaven Burial Sword Stone is indeed the best nourishment for Daluo's sword fetus.

Similarly, Daluo's sword fetus is also very attractive to the Heaven Burial Sword Stone.

"The trick of the sky burial!"

The sword emperor roared and burst out his last hole card.

A blood-colored sword light that was as high as ten thousand feet, sprayed out from its body, as if dividing the star dome into two.

This is his ultimate move to bury the heavenly sword stone body, and it is infinitely powerful.

This sword seems to have a real meaning of burying the world in it.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, it was just a dying counterattack.

Jun Xiaoyao and Daluo's sword fetus cut down, and the sword glows like a river, scouring the stars.

There is no suspense in the ending.

The Emperor Sword was knocked into the air again, and his whole body began to crack like porcelain.

At this time, the sword emperor who had fallen into madness suddenly woke up.

A kind of fear hit his heart.

He really saw the indifferent killing intent in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"No...you can't kill me..."

Emperor Jian was flustered.

King Hun and others, Jun Xiaoyao is just suppressing.

But when it's his turn, why should he kill him instead?

"You don't even have the role of pulling a cart. The only value is to be refined as a material."

Jun Xiaoyao slashed to the center of the sword emperor son's eyebrows, trying to kill his soul and true spirit.

"No..."

In a hurry, the sword emperor wanted to sacrifice his body card.

As the emperor of the Holy Spirit, he naturally has some protection.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's sword blended into the instant Fanghua, and the speed was too fast.

The Emperor Sword didn't even have time to react.

He really didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao made such a decisive move, without any hesitation or hesitation at all.

Isn't he afraid of the revenge of the Ruins of the Holy Spirit?

puff!

The sword light penetrated the center of the sword emperor's forehead, and wiped out his original spirit and true spirit.

The sword emperor's face solidified, and his vitality faded away.

Then the light surged and transformed into the body.

A dark red stone covered with sword marks.

It is the buried sword stone.

Jun Xiaoyao cut off the sword of Daluo.

Daluo's sword fetus sheds the light of flying immortals, refining the essence of the heaven-buried sword stone and blending it into the sword fetus.

With the integration of the essence of the buried sword stone.

The flying fairy pattern on Daluo's sword's tire became clearer and clearer.

Even the blade of the sword, which was originally a bit blunt, seemed to have become sharp, with a peerless edge.

A vast coercion emerged.

That is the breath of the emperor soldier!

[Chapter 1415: Daluo sword transformed the imperial soldier and climbed to the top of the Heavenly Sword Peak](#)

When Jun Xiaoyao signed to Daluo Jiantai.

Daluo Jiantai is located at the level of Zhundi soldiers.

It stands to reason that it is extremely difficult for a quasi-imperial soldier to be promoted to an imperial soldier.

But Jun Xiaoyao, along the way, has also incorporated many treasures and minerals into the Mother Qi Cauldron of All Things and the Daluo Sword Embryo.

Even, some holy spirits have been beheaded to be absorbed by two weapons.

And now, after refining such strange things as the Heaven Burial Sword Stone.

Daluo Jiantai finally had a qualitative change and moved towards the imperial soldier class.

In an instant, the vast coercion swept the world.

In the void, light and rain fell.

The light of the flying immortal is as good as a horse, entwined around the baby of Daluo sword.

Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be able to feel the vast power of Da Luo Jiantai.

This is a magic weapon with infinite potential.

And after Daluo Jiantai was promoted to Emperor Soldier.

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed that if he wanted to fully exert the power of Da Luo Jian Ti, his realm also needs to be higher.

But this is nothing to Jun Xiaoyao.

He is confident that as long as he can set foot in the realm of the quasi-emperor, he can begin to exert the power of the emperor's soldiers.

For Jun Xiaoyao, Zhundi was not a goal at all.

It's a realm that is destined to set foot in.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao sensed the changes in Daluo's sword fetus.

The others were dumbfounded.

Jun Xiaoyao defeated Emperor Jian, it was nothing.

But it was killed like this, and it was refined.

This impact can be great.

It is as if Jun Xiaoyao suppressed King Sha, King Shao and others.

The Beast Den didn't bother him either.

Because as long as there is life, there is room for reversal.

The reputation has been lost, but it can be recovered.

But the Emperor Sword was killed directly, and it was used as a material for refining.

If this is made known to the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, it will definitely be angered. How can it be resigned?

Everyone seemed to have anticipated the big storm that would follow.

And Jun Xiaoyao himself, with a calm expression on his face, like a okay person.

"This is too harsh, right?"

Next to Ye Guchen, Situ Xue also opened her mouth slightly, a little surprised.

The emperor in the restricted area of life said that he would kill if he wanted to kill.

"He has such a character."

Ye Guchen also shook his head.

In Xianyu, Jun Xiaoyao's strength is deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Unexpectedly, being alone for nine days now is always strong.

"The gentleman is really brave..."

Ji Qingyi didn't know what to say.

After joining the life forbidden zone, she understood the horror of the life forbidden zone.

But even so, it can't make Jun Xiaoyao have a trace of scruples and jealousy.

That can only be said, it's nice to have a backer.

"Well, let's climb the Heavenly Sword Peak." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

On the one hand, the king who was originally fierce and mighty is now completely persuaded.

He still had at least one life left, but the sword emperor son had been refined and turned into material.

In contrast, King Hun was a little bit lucky.

Fortunately, I can still be a cart-drawn livestock, which still has a trace of practical value.

This seems pretty good too?

"Brother Jun, I really want to discuss with you more." Ye Guchen said.

Although Jun Xiaoyao's performance was astonishing, it actually aroused his fighting spirit even more.

"It won't be too late to finish climbing the Heavenly Sword Peak." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

He was actually a little curious about Ye Guchen's life experience, maybe he could find the answer in Tianjian Peak.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao and others finally began to climb Tianjian Peak.

Tianjian Peak is extremely powerful.

While stepping in.

It seems that there are endless illusions.

Thousands of sword lights, the mountains roared like a tsunami.

With every step taken, there are all kinds of coercion, illusion, and test.

Such demanding requirements.

No wonder there are only so few people in each generation of Jianzhong.

The rest of the arrogances, one by one, gradually couldn't hold on, and fell halfway. Valley

Later, Situ Xue couldn't hold on either.

Although she is the proud daughter of the Situ family, she obviously does not have the ability to reach the top.

"Little Ye Zi, I can't do it anymore, you have to come on." Situ Xue panted.

Ye Guchen nodded slightly.

On this Heavenly Sword Peak, it is impossible to help other people.

It is also to prevent some gangsters from joining Jianzhong.

After that, it was Yan Rumeng who couldn't hold on.

Her strength has been improved by Jun Xiaoyao, among the younger generation, not to mention the top, at least it is very good.

But before joining Jianzhong, there are still some gaps.

And Yan Rumeng was not a sword repairer, so naturally he couldn't reach the top either.

In the end, only three people were still rushing for the summit.

Jun Xiaoyao, Ye Guchen, Ji Qingyi.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally doesn't need to say more, his strength is obvious to all.

Although it is not a sword repair, it is more terrifying than a sword repair.

But when Ye Guchen was fighting with Xuanli before, few people saw it.

Therefore, some Tianjiao were also a little surprised that Ye Guchen could persist here.

And Ji Qingyi is equally surprising.

First, she is a woman.

Second, she is not a sword repairer.

A woman who is not a sword repairer yet can persist until the end.

I have to say, surprising.

"The fairy in Fairy Demon Cave Sky does have something."

"She seems to have also been taken up from the fairyland."

Ji Qingyi attracted some attention.

The corner of Jun Xiaoyao's eyes was also observing Ji Qingyi.

He was indeed unexpected.

This woman, from the time she was in the Desolate Heaven and Immortal Territory, has been deep-minded, and has worked every step of the way.

Along the way, Ji Qingyi's status is getting higher and higher, from the proud daughter of the Ji family to the saint of the gods.

After Ji Daoyi died, he became a preacher of the Immortal Sect.

Now she has become the proud girl of Immortal Demon Cave Sky in the restricted area.

It can be said that she has come all the way, beating steadily.

But the people around her, But was all bad luck.

For example, that season Daoyi.

Of course, those little calculations in Ji Qingyi's heart, in the eyes of Jun Xiaoyao, are nothing more than that.

As long as it doesn't provoke him, it's fine.

"Hey, Qingyi can only stop here. I wish you two successful summits."

When it was less than a hundred meters away from the top of Tianjian Peak.

Ji Qingyi finally stopped, and some fragrant sweat came out on her fair forehead.

"I know that enough is enough." Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Ji Qingyi is now a person from Immortal Demon Cave Sky.

Even if she could reach the top and pull out one of the swords, she would not be able to join the sword mound.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen were left.

"Could it be that two Tianjiao will climb to the top this time?"

At the foot of the mountain, everyone is paying attention.

It is extremely rare for two people to reach the summit at the same time.

After all, a generation of peerless swordsman evildoers is already very good.

Let alone two.

Ye Guchen can be said to be destined.

That Jun Xiaoyao is an unpredictable anomaly.

At this distance, Jun Xiaoyao discovered that every step he took.

There will be a phantom human figure in front of it, which looks like a strong man in the sword tomb of the past.

Every phantom will make a sword.

In other words, if you want to reach the top, you need to take over the sword moves of the strong masters of Jianzhong.

This is absolutely extremely difficult.

No wonder there are so few people who are qualified to join the sword mound.

This is not a big problem for Jun Xiaoyao.

And Ye Guchen was also firm in his pupils.

The closer he got to the top of Heavenly Sword Peak.

The more I throbbed in my heart.

It felt as if something was calling and waiting for him.

what is it?

[Chapter 1416: The name of the sword, seeking defeat, is related to a certain taboo god,...](#)

In the void, Jian Qi is also paying attention.

He knew that if Ye Guchen was really the same as he expected, it had something to do with that person.

Then he must be able to reach the top and pull out the sword.

And if it can't be done.

Then he admitted wrong.

Time passed bit by bit.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen have always steadily stepped to the top of the peak.

Finally, at a certain moment, the two set foot on the summit at the same time.

All illusions are gone.

In front of them was a mound like a tomb.



On the mound, dozens of swords were inserted upside down.

These swords are either simple or mysterious, or flow like an abyss, or are as hot as flames.

They are all sabers left by the predecessors of Jianzhong.

In Sword Tomb, there is a rule.

If someone falls, or wants to escape from the sword mound.

Its saber will be inserted at the top of this Heavenly Sword Peak and become a chance for future generations.

To some extent, this is also a kind of inheritance.

The reason why Jian Zhong was ridiculed by Ding Tomb has been passed down to this day.

It is this concept that has been passed down from generation to generation.

Each of these swords is extremely extraordinary.

The worst is also the quasi-imperial soldier.

There are also imperial soldiers.

"It deserves to be the foundation of the restricted area." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

Although the emperor soldiers of the emperor family and emperor court can engage in wholesale.

But this does not mean that imperial soldiers are not rare.

It's just that the Jun family has profound background.

And these nine-day restricted area, each of them is amazing enough.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't see the fairy in it.

But Jian Tomb is obviously impossible without fairy tools.

Next, the only thing to do is to draw the sword.

Being able to draw out one of the swords represents the qualification to join the sword mound.

As for wanting to be the descendant of Jianzhong.

Then it must resonate with a special sword.

As for which special sword it resonated with, Jian Qi didn't say anything.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao was looking at those swords.

Ye Guchen's gaze was only attracted by one of the swords.

That sword, among the many divine swords, seemed very ordinary.

But it is inserted in the most central position.

It was a plain wooden sword.

It looks very primitive, and even has some cracks on the surface.

On the hilt of its sword, there are two characters inscribed.

Seek defeat!

It can be said that this wooden sword, among the many divine swords, is not only inconspicuous, but also a bit clumsy.

However, the word seeking defeat makes this wooden sword no longer ordinary!

But be defeated!

What a grandeur this is!

In an instant, Ye Guchen's thoughts turned upside down.

Countless fragments of illusion emerged in his mind.

Vaguely, he seemed to see a stalwart figure in black, standing between the sky and the earth, smiling proudly in the sky!

The movement is like thunder, and the tranquility is like a lonely mountain.

The heroic spirit shocks the world, the sword shines brightly!

One person, one sword, take nine days, cut all the injustices in the world!

What a chic that is!

What a wanton that is!

No one can stop him, and the sword in his hand!

"This... who the \*\*\*\* is, the previous life? No, it's impossible, I have cut off the previous life."

Ye Guchen's thoughts were chaotic, and he couldn't understand it at all.

In his previous life, the sword demon was alone and invincible, although he was also extremely strong.

But there was still a big gap between the figure that screamed nine days and shook the sky in his mind.

Just when Ye Guchen was in a strange state.

The eyes of Jun Xiaoyao and Jian Qi fell on him.

"Oh, it seems that I guessed right, Brother Ye and Jianzhong, there really is a layer of cause and effect in it."

"Moreover, his previous life may be just one part of it." Jun Xiaoyao secretly guessed.

Ye Guchen could unexpectedly come to Nine Days by chance.

Maybe this in itself is some kind of cause and effect destined in the future.

It was a certain existence in Jian Tomb, calling him to come.

As for Jian Qi, his pupils all shook slightly. Valley

It is hard to imagine that with the disposition of his high-ranking quasi-emperor, there is a tremor in his eyes at this moment.

"It's really him... is he back?"

this moment.

Although Ye Guchen's thoughts were chaotic.

But one thing is certain.

That is, he must pull out this wooden sword.

This is a resonance from the depths of the soul.

He must pull out for defeat!

Ye Guchen stepped forward, raised his hand, and grasped the defeat sword.

Suddenly.

A feeling of blood connection emerged from Ye Guchen's heart.

just like.

This was originally part of his body!

"The ultimate sword, regardless of shape, mountains and rivers, every plant and tree can be a sword!"

"This is... Selfless Kendo!"

At this moment, Ye Guchen blessed his soul and realized the true meaning of some ultimate source of kendo, and the bottleneck broke through in an instant!

An extremely arrogant, but ubiquitous, terrifying sword intent swept the world!

Ye Guchen, pulled out the defeat sword!

At that moment, the entire sword mound was shaking, and the wind and thunder changed suddenly, like the arrival of the sword god!

"Pull it out, that Ye Guchen is qualified to be the person of the sword grave!"

At the foot of the mountain, the Tianjiao who saw this scene was shocked.

They witnessed the birth of a sword repair evildoer!

"How could he?"

Ji Qingyi was surprised.

Although Ye Guchen was in the fairyland, he was quite famous.

But she didn't expect that Ye Guchen could come this far and become a cultivator of Jianzhong.

"It's interesting, but I'm getting more and more curious." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

A wooden sword, back to the basics.

This could not help but remind him of a certain kendo god.

It is estimated that Ye Guchen's origin should be extremely terrifying, and it should be related to a certain taboo person.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao himself was not idle.

Although he didn't have much interest in joining Jianzhong.

But the opportunity that should be obtained is still to be obtained.

Jun Xiaoyao also began to draw his sword.

Almost effortlessly, he drew a sword.

"Is it pulled out?"

Seeing this scene everyone was dumbfounded.

Ye Guchen drew out a sword, what a great movement.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao, just like picking fruit, took out a handful.

However, what is even more surprising is yet to come.

But seeing Jun Xiaoyao thinking about it, then he sacrificed the Daluo sword fetus.

Da Luo Jiantai had actually begun to absorb the essence of that sword.

Although Da Luo Jian Ti was advanced for the Imperial Soldier, its potential was obviously more than that.

Seeing the effect, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up slightly, and he continued to draw the second sword.

Then there is the third handle.

The fourth handle.

The fifth handle...

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao drew his sword like a carrot, Tianjiao's eyes widened and his chin almost fell to the ground.

You know, this sword can't be drawn out casually.

Each one represents the inheritance and recognition of a Jianzhong ancestor.

Among the Tianjiao who climbed to the top in the past, being able to pull one out is already pretty good.

If you dare to reach Jun Xiaoyao, you will turn into pulling radishes, harvesting corn, and harvesting in pieces.

But just a few dozen breaths.

Jun Xiaoyao drew a dozen swords.

They were all absorbed by Da Luo Jian Ti.

Daluo's sword fetus swallowed sharper and sharper, and the flying fairy pattern on it became clearer.

Jun Xiaoyao has no interest in becoming a descendant of Jianzhong.

But the benefits have to be reaped, right?

At this moment, Jian Qi's figure appeared in the void.

He also couldn't sit still.

If this continues, Jun Xiaoyao's inheritance sword weapons will be wiped out by Jun Xiaoyao.

How can this be passed on?

It's not like stalking wool.

The hair is almost bald.

"Well...then who... almost got it."

Jian Qi coughed dryly.

[Chapter 1417: The nameless sky sword, Ye Guchen's cause and effect, the myth of kendo...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao stopped temporarily.

Only then did I realize that I had indeed ordered that.

After all, there are dozens of inherited swords.

Jun Xiaoyao has refined more than a dozen of them by himself.

No wonder Jian Qi couldn't sit still.

Jian Qi secretly said through divine thought: "Jun Xiaoyao, how about giving me Jianzhong a face? Collect magical powers."

The current Jianqi is like the owner of a cafeteria.

Jun Xiaoyao is an unsatisfied big stomach king.

If this continues, the shop will be overwhelmed.

The inheritance of Jian Tomb might end in Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

If it spreads out, Jian Mound will undoubtedly become a laughing stock.

The dignified life restricted zone, as a result, even the roots are almost smashed.

"Just as my Jianzhong owes you a favor." Jian Qi continued.

He also knew that Jun Xiaoyao had a strong background and might not be interested in joining Jian Tomb.

But Jian Tomb is one of the top ten restricted areas after all, and the weight of this favor is very heavy.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, not so uninterested.

In fact, he has a good impression of Jianzhong.

Jianzhong has never participated in the great turmoil.

And Ye Guchen should also have a deep relationship with Jianzhong.

Jun Xiaoyao also wanted to have a good relationship with Jian Zhong.

After all, the ten restricted areas do not necessarily have to offend all of them, and it will not do any good for Jun Xiaoyao.

If you can get the friendship of the restricted area of the several parties, maybe it will be able to play a big role in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao has always liked to plan ahead and plan ahead.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao finally gave up.

Jian Qi also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

With Jun Xiaoyao's performance, joining Jian Tomb is more than enough.

Even more, it was enough for Jian Zhong to draw in.

The others are all begging to worship the sword grave.

Jun Xiaoyao was someone Jian Zhong wanted to win but couldn't get.

At this point, things have come to an end.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen both pulled out the swords of the sword grave.

Different from Jun Xiaoyao.

In Ye Guchen's eyes, there was only one sword, that is, the wooden sword engraved with the word beg of defeat.

When holding this wooden sword in his hand, Ye Guchen felt that he was holding the whole world.

The next moment, something amazing happened.

Ye Guchen's Emperor Killing Sword had actively integrated into that wooden sword.

"Old man, you..."

Ye Guchen was surprised.

For a sword repairer.

The one who has been with him the longest is not his loved one.

It's a sword.

Not to mention Ye Guchen, who is indifferent, only the sword is his lifelong dedication.

However, this Slaying Emperor Sword is actively integrated.

Ye Guchen had a look of relief in his eyes.

"Old man, you didn't disappear, but you changed your way to accompany me."

Ye Guchen flicked the defeat sword with one hand.

Obviously it was just a wooden sword with some cracks and decay, but it felt that it contained the strongest edge in the world.

This... whose saber is this?

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao also showed a hint of thought.

The sword has been drawn out.

Jian Qi once said.

In Tianjian Peak, there is also a special sword.

If it can resonate with that sword.

Qualified to become the descendant of Jianzhong.

But where is the sword?

At this moment, the entire Tianjian Peak began to roar and tremble, as if it was about to collapse.

Seeing this, Jian Qi also showed a touch of clarity in his eyes.

With a flick of his one hand, a force of law swept through.

"Well, the Jianzhong experience is over. Only Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen are eligible to stay here."

"The rest, leave for now."

With his hand flicked away.

The rest of the people present, Ji Qingyi, Yan Rumeng, Situ Xue, and Hunwang and other Tianjiao, were all teleported out of the Jian Tomb in an instant.

Obviously, the next thing, related to the secrets of Jian Tomb, cannot be easily seen by outsiders.

When this batch of Tianjiao was sent away.

Jian Qi's figure also disappeared. Valley

In the whole world, only Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen were left.

At this time, Tianjianfeng was still trembling violently.

The chains that were as thick as a horned dragon entwined around the peak of the Heavenly Sword also oscillated endlessly, making a clattering sound of metal.

"Could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao's mind flashed, and he thought of something in an instant.

"Brother Ye, I think I know where that special sword is." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Ye Guchen nodded slightly, obviously he also expected it.

The entire Tianjian Peak was cracked and the rocks rolled down.

What was revealed in it was a sword!

The entire Tianjian Peak is a sword in itself!

It is also that special sword!

And those thick chains like horned dragons just entangled on this sword.

Until all the rocks roll down.

The true face of this Heavenly Sword was completely revealed!

"Fairy..."

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

He was still puzzled before, given the background of the nine-day restricted zone, it should be impossible to have no fairy tools.

Now, the immortal artifact of Jian Tomb was finally revealed.

It is the Heavenly Sword Peak at their feet!

"Hehe, how long has passed since, and someone who can awaken the old has appeared."

At this time, a peaceful voice suddenly sounded.

Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen glanced at them.

In the void.

A slightly illusory figure appeared.

It was an old man dressed in a plain white linen robe with a somewhat rickety figure.

Although it looks unremarkable, it always gives people a sense of motionlessness and deepness like a sea.



Its breath is deeper than the starry sky!

powerful!

This is Jun Xiaoyao's first feeling!

This old man has extraordinary strength!

The emperor, who is absolutely far superior to the average, has reached a state of extremely high and deep horror!

It can even be said that it is the foundation of Jian Tomb!

What can become the foundation is definitely not ordinary!

"The old man's name is Wuming, you can also call me... Tianjian Wuming."

The old man named Wuming laughed.

"Heaven Sword is unnamed...Senior could it be..." Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

"Yes, the old is the spirit of this heavenly sword." Wuming said lightly.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

Sure enough.

The spirit of the fairy can also become an existence like a foundation.

"Huh... Are you the Lord Zhu Xian Sword?"

Wuming looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a touch of surprise.

He felt a special breath from Jun Xiaoyao.

It was the remaining breath of Zhu Xianjian.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly and said, "I did hold the Zhuxian Sword, but now the Zhuxian Sword is in my father's hands."

When fighting the ultimate misfortune, Jun Xiaoyao hung his head on the coffin of the third world and punished the immortal sword in his palm to suppress the misfortune.

But later, Jun Xiaoyao gave the Zhuxianjian to Jun Wuhui.

Wuming nodded slightly and said, "That's it, the four swords of the Emperor Zhuxian are indeed powerful to the heavens, and they cut the Immortal Buddha up, and Yan Luo down."

Jun Xiaoyao was a little surprised, but he didn't expect that Tianjian Wuming would have such a high evaluation of their Jun Family Zhuxian Four Swords.

"It's no wonder you can pass the test of the sword mound."

Wuming said, then looked at Ye Guchen.

There was a touch of nostalgia in his eyes.

"Everything has a fixed number, you still come back."

"I'm back? Who am I?" Ye Guchen asked.

When he held the sword of defeat, he had a vague feeling, but he couldn't be sure.

There is also the figure standing upright in consciousness, fighting the world with the sword.

Who the \*\*\*\* is it?

Jun Xiaoyao also showed a look of interest, listening.

Wuming sighed slightly.

"The sword is all over the world, but if I want to lose, my sword tomb is one of the top ten forbidden areas, that person is indispensable."

"Who?"

Ye Guchen's eyes condensed.

Anonymous tone, said.

"Swordsman myth, Dugu Sword God!"

[Chapter 1418: Borrow the nameless hero to fight against the existence of the priest...](#)

"Swordsman myth, Dugu Sword God!"

Upon hearing Wuming's words, both Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen's pupils shook.

Sword Tomb, there have been strong swordsmen in the past dynasties, famous for nine days.

But what can be called the myth of swordsmanship, throughout the ages, there is only one sword mound.

Is Dugu Sword God!

The myth of kendo, how heavy the weight of these four words!

It is definitely not a title that ordinary people can afford.

You know, a fame is not only a fame, but also an aura.

For example, Jun Xiaoyao is called the first person of the younger generation.

That also means that countless people will come to challenge Jun Xiaoyao and seize his title and luck.

And being able to bear the title of kendo mythology itself represents that the lone sword \*\*\*\* is definitely a madman against the sky.

"Dugu... Sword God..."

When hearing these four words, Ye Guchen fell into a loss of consciousness.

He remembered the fragmented vision that had appeared in his mind when he first arrived at the sword tomb.

A black-clothed man, domineering and imposing, holding a three-foot green front, facing some vast figures that seem to have come from the end of a myth.

Is that man the Dugu Sword God?

Can...

What does Dugu Sword God have to do with him?

In his previous life, the sword demon was alone and invincible.

Also named Dugu as the last name.

Could this be the destined cause and effect?

Upon hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao also slightly bowed his hand and asked.

"Excuse me, Senior Unnamed, what does the Dugu Sword God have to do with Brother Ye?"

Wuming heard that, just sighed.

"Dugu Sword God, the character is too strong, as strong as his defeat sword."

"This is... the sword used by Dugu Sword God."

Ye Guchen looked at the defeat sword in his hand and was in a daze for a while.

This wooden sword with a sense of blood originating from him is the saber of the Dugu Sword God.

In other words...

"Yes, you... are the Dugu Sword God!"

Wuming said nothing, staring straight at Ye Guchen.

At this moment, the entire sword mound seemed to tremble.

Jun Xiaoyao also cast a surprised look at Ye Guchen.

At first he thought that Ye Guchen might have something to do with someone in Jianzhong.

Maybe it's a blood relationship, maybe it's a reincarnated offspring or something.

Unexpectedly, Ye Guchen turned out to be the Dugu Sword God.

But there must be secrets in this.

How could the Dugu sword god, known as the sword \*\*\*\* myth, become the sword demon of the fairyland, and later reincarnated as Ye Guchen.

Let alone Jun Xiaoyao, even Ye Guchen himself was confused.

Seeing the doubt in the eyes of the two, Wuming said.

"Presumably you are also aware that my sword mound is different from other restricted areas, and has never participated in the turmoil."

"Indeed." Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

This is also one of the reasons why he has a good impression of Jianzhong.

"Then what if the old man said that not only did Jianzhong never participate in the turmoil, but he also prevented the turmoil?" Wuming said.

"what?"

Jun Xiaoyao was extremely unexpected.

Although the ten restricted areas for nine days, not all of them will participate in the turmoil.

But even if you don't participate, generally speaking, it won't stop.

I can only watch from the sidelines.

After all, if you stop it, you will definitely encounter hostility from other restricted areas.

It's hard to get mixed up in nine days.

"Senior's meaning, could it be that Dugu Sword God..." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, Dugu Sword God once blocked the turmoil, but was above the nine heavens, so he was not known by the fairyland." Wuming said.

"It turned out to be like this."

Jun Xiaoyao did not expect that Dugu Sword God had prevented the turmoil.

"I see."

Ye Guchen also suddenly realized.

Among the fragments of consciousness before him. Valley

That figure, that is, the Dugu Sword God, once said that the priest should not exist in the world.

Could it be that it is preventing the unrest.

And the chief priest may be the initiator of the turmoil.

"Senior, what kind of existence is the chief priest?" Ye Guchen asked suddenly.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed secretly!

In Ye Guchen's mouth, how could the word chief priest pop out?

Wuming's expression was uttered, and there was also a rare solemn expression in his expression.

As the background of the sword tomb, Wuming revealed this expression, which shows the weight of the three characters of the priest.

"Unimaginable, unpredictable, infinite power, supreme taboo."

The four "no" words, the Tao has exhausted the mystery and power of the priest!

Hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes had a strange look.

He also signed a chief priest's order.

Could it be that he is also a priest?

Jun Xiaoyao has confirmed through the five characters on the chief sacrificial order.

There are at least five chief priests.

Wuming continued: "The specific situation, the old can't disclose too much, the cause and effect involved are too deep."

"The priest, don't talk rashly."

If there is no name, Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are also slightly solemn.

It seems that the chief priest is indeed terrifying.

Even if the conversation is too deep, it may affect some kind of cause and effect.

"But what I can tell you is that the priest is the source of the great cleansing of the master." Wuming said.

In the nine days, the great turmoil is not called the great turmoil.

It is called the Great Purge.

I have to say that this is a kind of irony to Xianyu.

Obviously it was chaotic killing, bloodshed by hundreds of millions of creatures.

In the nine days, it was called the Great Purge.

"At the beginning, Dugu Sword God challenged the priest with his own strength."

"Although the unrest could not be completely prevented, it also made the priest pay the price."

"But in the end, his soul was annihilated, and his primordial spirit collapsed."

"Only the incomplete body and a wooden sword fell from the land of the ruins."

"It is precisely because of this that Jian Mound will no longer interfere with anything about the unrest afterwards."

"We thought that the legend of Dugu Sword God is over."

"But I didn't expect that he still had a ray of soul, which had not been wiped out, fell into the immortal realm, and plunged into reincarnation."

"That ray of soul is you, Ye Guchen!"

Wuming looked at Ye Guchen.

Ye Guchen's thinking was frozen at this moment.

Is he a ray of soul of Dugu Sword God?

"But... why?" Ye Guchen was puzzled.

Wuming went on to say: "It stands to reason that Dugu Sword God is indeed a ray of soul, it is impossible to leave."

"Although he is the myth of kendo, he faces more than one priest."

"But the old man believes that this ray of soul may be the immortal and immortal obsession of the Dugu Sword God."

"His obsession does not allow him to fall like this."

"Thousands of calamities, tens of thousands of difficulties, eternal hurried, the sword \*\*\*\* will eventually return!"

Speaking of this, even if it is nameless, there is a touch of enthusiasm in his tone.

As the spirit of the heavenly sword fairy.

He looked forward to one day when the Heavenly Sword could be held in the hands of the Dugu Sword God again!

After listening to the unnamed words.

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed.

I didn't expect to be able to come into contact with such a secret.

The Dugu Sword God could indeed be regarded as an unsung hero.

After all, in Xianyu, as long as it is a strong person who has blocked the turmoil, he will stay in history and be admired by thousands of people.

It is as chaotic as the ancients, without end, and has been worshipped by countless creatures of the immortal realm.

The Dugu Sword God was to stop the turmoil on the nine heavens, so he was not known by the creatures of the fairyland.

And the nine-day creatures are also standing on the side of the restricted area of life, and naturally they will not wait to see the sword \*\*\*\* Dugu, let alone proclaim his name.

Dugu Sword God, such a hero who has turned the tide and blocked the priest.

But it's borrowing from namelessness.

I have to say, it is embarrassing and sighing.

[Chapter 1419: Ye Guchen's mission, a new kendo myth, join...](#)

However, what surprised Jun Xiaoyao was.

Ye Guchen's face was still calm, without any fluctuations.

It stands to reason, knowing that he is a super strong, a ray of soul in the myth of kendo.

Most people are either shocked or pleasantly surprised.

But Ye Guchen's expression remained the same.

There was no sense of joy because of the cause and effect between himself and the Dugu Sword God.

"Ye Guchen, in the dark, you are still back."

"You will eventually complete the mission of the Dugu Sword God and once again become a new swordsman myth!"

Wuming had high expectations for Ye Guchen.

Even Ye Guchen could definitely become the pillar of Jian Tomb in the future, if there is no accident!

However, Ye Guchen shook his head slightly.

"I'm just me, not anyone."

"Not a sword demon from a previous life, alone invincible."

"It's not a swordsman myth, Dugu Sword God."

Ye Guchen's tone was very calm.

After cutting off the past and reshaping the true self.

Ye Guchen made his own way clear.

He has to walk his own way and establish his own way!

Get rid of all the shadows of the predecessors!

"This is not a conflict, you are still you, but you can also be the Dugu Sword God."

"His sword is already in your hands, and his remnant body is still lying in the deepest part of the sword mound."

Wuming seemed to have expected Ye Guchen's reaction.

After all, it is a ray of soul of Dugu Sword God.

And the character of Dugu Sword God is exactly the same as Ye Guchen.

Do not follow the path of the past, and do not practice the method of the past!

Ye Guchen's creation of the Myriad Gods Tribulation is the proof of his own Tao.

If Ye Guchen gladly accepted his identity as the Dugu Sword God.

On the contrary, Wuming had to doubt whether Ye Guchen was the soul of Dugu Sword God.

"Brother Ye, you can go your own way, but you don't have to reject it."

"Smelting ten thousand ways, practicing ten thousand ways, and finally realizing the true meaning of oneself, this is also a method." Jun Xiaoyao said.

He vaguely felt.

Ye Guchen may play an extremely important role in the subsequent turmoil.

After all, there are really not many strong men who dared to stop the unrest.

Most of the strong are wise to protect themselves.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is not the kind of hero who has the common people in his heart every day.

But after all, he has a grudge against a lot of restricted areas.

Needless to say, forbidden areas such as the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, Emperor Meteorite Mountain, and Beast Caverns.

The curse of the ancient eucharist is probably inseparable from Changsheng Island.

He didn't think that when the real turmoil came, those restricted areas would easily let him go.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to be a hero to save the common people.

But he himself was passively involved.

So now, being able to have more strength is a strength.

Ye Guchen should have the ability to exert the power of Dugu Sword God.

After listening to Jun Xiaoyao's words, Ye Guchen also nodded slightly.

This is the truth.

Ye Guchen really admired the Dugu Sword God.

"Well, if that's the case, then the matter is settled. Ye Guchen is naturally qualified to be the descendant of my sword tomb, but..."

The nameless talk turned around and looked at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Although according to the rules of my Jianzhong, there can only be one true heir to a generation, but this time an exception can be made."

"If you want to, you can become the descendant of my sword tomb and enjoy the same treatment as Ye Guchen."

Wuming smiled slightly at the moment, like an old fox.

Ye Guchen didn't need to say more, it was originally a ray of soul of the sword \*\*\*\* Dugu, and there was a deep cause and effect with Jianzhong, and it was a matter of course to become a descendant.



But Jun Xiaoyao really made Wuming a little cherish his talent.

Although he does not specialize in kendo, his strength in kendo is far more terrifying than those enchanting swordsmanship.

Even Wuming guessed that Jun Xiaoyao's talent in kendo should not be weaker than Dugu Sword God.

If Jun Xiaoyao specializes in kendo, it is definitely another kendo myth like a solitary sword god.

But unfortunately, it seems that Jun Xiaoyao has no particular attachment to Kendo.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard the words, he only smiled politely: "Thanks to the unnamed predecessor for showing his love."

"Although the juniors also use swords as weapons and practice sword skills, they really don't have special obsessions when it comes to swordsmanship."

"It's not as good as Brother Ye, who is dedicated to the sword and is a sword all his life."

Ye Guchen heard this and looked at Jun Xiaoyao, Mu Hei's eyes were also shining.

What are true friends and opponents?

Respect your own kendo, this is the true opponent and friend.

Although Jun Xiaoyao didn't think he was a swordsman, his respect for swordsmanship made Ye Guchen and Wuming both slightly moved.

"Haha, the old man insisted on it, but it's a pity that I got a good piece of jade." Wuming laughed.

Although it is a pity.

But to be honest, with Jun Xiaoyao's talent, no matter what kind of Tao he cultivates, it is estimated that he can reach the peak.

And he also knew that, in the respect of Jun Xiaoyao's noble identity, the identity of the descendant of Jianzhong was indeed dispensable.

"Although the younger generation will not become the heirs of Jian Tomb, there is no problem in putting a name in Jian Tomb."

Jun Xiaoyao also knew that Wuming wanted to win him over.

In addition to his own enchanting kendo talent.

It is estimated that there is another reason, that is, the power of the Jun family behind him.

After all, the Jun family is a family that can shock for nine days.

If Jianzhong can catch this line, it will be more stable.

"Haha, that couldn't be better, the little friend also drew out the sword, and he is naturally qualified to be a person in the sword grave." Wuming smiled.

With the addition of Jun Xiaoyao's relationship , maybe in the future, Jianzhong can avoid some big winds and waves.

Things are settled like this.

Ye Guchen and Jun Xiaoyao both became members of Jian Tomb.

And Ye Guchen is the descendant of Jianzhong.

When the news came out, everyone outside was surprised.

They were not surprised that they could join the Sword Tomb.

But Ye Guchen finally became the successor of Jian Tomb, which indeed exceeded many people's expectations.

"Hey, it's not Jun Xiaoyao, but Ye Guchen who became the descendant of Jian Tomb?"

"If it weren't for Jun Xiaoyao's humility, then the only possibility is that Ye Guchen and Jian Zhong are causally involved."

Ji Qingyi was lost in thought.

I have to say that she thought very deeply, and immediately guessed it.

She knew that Ye Guchen was indeed very strong.

But to really fight, it is absolutely impossible to be Jun Xiaoyao's opponent.

On the other side, Yan Rumeng thought so too.

She also felt that there must be some reason for this.

But since Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any opinions, Yan Rumeng naturally wouldn't explore anything.

When Situ Xue heard the news, she was also very happy, happy for Ye Guchen.

The identity of the descendant of Jianzhong is very important.

Equivalent to the sea of reincarnation, the young master status of Emperor Meteorite Mountain.

Ye Guchen had his own background and influence in nine days.

If now, Ye Guchen encountered the reincarnation sea young master Xuanli again.

Xuan Li is absolutely not qualified, and then uses his Young Master's identity to suppress Ye Guchen.

And just when Situ Xue was happy for Ye Guchen.

In the jade slip of her message, there was a message from Situ's family.

After Situ Xue's divine mind probed.

His face was pale!

[Chapter 1420: The next plan, Situ Xue's thoughts, 50 steps...](#)

In the sword grave, Wuming disappeared.

Heavenly Sword Peak returned to its original appearance.

Now that the inheritance has been determined, the sword mound will naturally be closed again.

Ji Qingyi, Yan Rumeng, and the three daughters of Situ Xue came in.

Saw Ye Guchen and Jun Xiaoyao.

"Qingyi is here, congratulations to Master Jun and Master Ye." Ji Qingyi smiled slightly.

Both Jun Xiaoyao and Ye Guchen nodded slightly.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what are your plans next?" Yan Rumeng asked.

Jun Xiaoyao pondered for a while and said, "Maybe stay in Jianzhong for a while."

As a result, after becoming a member of Jian Tomb, Jun Xiaoyao can enter and leave the Jian Tomb at will.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao can comprehend the various kendo inheritances in the sword mound at will.

Secondly, Ye Guchen is here, and he can often discuss with Ye Guchen and make progress together.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao would not stay in Jianzhong for too long.

After that, he will return to Xianyu to complete his agreement and hold an engagement banquet.

"Really." Yan Rumeng nodded.

Ji Qingyi said: "If this is the case, then Qingyi should also leave. After that, if there is anything important in Jiutian, Qingyi will come to the gentleman."

"Good." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ji Qingyi has a deep heart for this woman, and her current behavior is undoubtedly a request for Jun Xiaoyao.

As for what Ji Qingyi wanted, she didn't say now.

However, as Ji Qingyi is now the proud daughter of Immortal Demon Cave Sky, it is indeed very convenient to inquire about the news.

There is also the matter of returning to the ruins, which Ji Qingyi took the initiative to bring up.

Jun Xiaoyao again remembered what Wuming had said, that the Sword God Dugu was in the land of the ruins, the chief priest of the first battle.

The land of the ruins is likely to involve the secret place of the priest.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao's plan is to stay at the sword tomb.

While looking for the right opportunity to explore the land of the ruins.

Not to mention that he still has a sign-in mission in the land of the ruins, and Jun Xiaoyao can't miss it.

After saying goodbye, Ji Qingyi left.

Jun Xiaoyao looked at Yan Rumeng and said, "You can stay with me in Jian Tomb. When the little demon finds you later, you will not be too late to let her go."

Although Yan Rumeng is not from Jianzhong.

But wanting to stay in Jian Tomb is not a matter of Jun Xiaoyao's words.

And Jun Xiaoyao was also quite curious about the Little Demon Empress.

He wanted to know what power was behind the Little Demon Empress.

Yan Rumeng nodded.

If before changing, she will definitely leave.

But now, her heart knot is untied.

Since you can't escape this destined man, let him go.

On the side, Situ Xue remained silent, looking at Ye Guchen from time to time.

Although Ye Guchen is a straight steel man, it doesn't mean that he hasn't observed carefully.

"What's wrong?" Ye Guchen asked.

"No...nothing, I might go back to the family temporarily next time." Situ Xue stammered.

"Also, your life-saving grace will be returned by Ye in the future." Ye Guchen said seriously.

On one side, Jun Xiaoyao glanced sideways.

He couldn't stand Ye Guchen's straight-steel answer.

The other girl made it clear that she was reluctant and worried.

At this time, it happened to be the time to step forward and take care of him.

When the girl was most vulnerable, she was given a generous and solid arm to make her attached to this sense of peace of mind.

This is the correct approach.

Why do you want to send people away in one sentence now?

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to give some advice to Ye Guchen.

Hearing Ye Guchen's words, Situ Xue also showed a bitter smile.

She raised her head and stared straight at Ye Guchen.

"Little Ye Zi, the luckiest thing about Cher is that she saved you that day."

"I hope you will always remember me, this is the greatest reward."

After Situ Xue finished speaking, she turned and left, with a drop of sparkle in the corner of her eye.

A strange color appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

How does Gu's goodbye feel like life and death?

Seeing Situ Xue's back, Ye Guchen's mouth opened silently, but in the end he didn't say anything.

He is Ye Guchen.

It's a sword demon.

It is a ray of soul of Dugu Sword God.

Love, love, this kind of thing, perhaps shouldn't exist in his life.

His life consists of only swords, and he lives and dies with swords.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, he sighed: "What a good girl, Brother Ye, do you just refuse?"

Ye Guchen shook his head slightly and said, "My life is only a sword, and I can't hold anything else."

"Follow me, she won't be happy either."

Ye Guchen is lonely and widowed.

Whether it is the sword demon in the previous life, or the current one.

Even the Dugu Sword God.

Basically there is no family, friendship, or love.

Standing alone forever, like a lone wolf.

The sword is the whole meaning of their lives.

Jun Xiaoyao does not comment on this.

Everyone's life value is worthy of being respected.

Ye Guchen regards the sword as the only meaning, that is his value.

For Jun Xiaoyao.

Cultivation is very important.

But in contrast, relatives, lovers, confidantes, friends, and confidants are equally important.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't want to go to the end, looking around, when the world was invincible.

He was left alone.

What kind of loneliness should it be?

"What is the meaning of cultivation? Maybe everyone has a different answer."

"But for me, it's not the loneliness that will be Ling Ling, but the ability to protect the most cherished existence in my heart." Jun Xiaoyao sighed.

Yan Rumeng also took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao.

This man seemed to be always as clear as the wind, and seemed to be indifferent to everything.

In my heart, it seems that there is also a kind of pressure and heaviness that others cannot understand.

Yan Rumeng suddenly understood.

Why is Jiang Shengyi so important to Jun Xiaoyao?

It's probably because.

Jiang Shengyi understood the heaviness and loneliness in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

And is willing to help him share the burden.

At this moment, Yan Rumeng, who had never had a goal.

Suddenly there are goals.

She doesn't want to be with Jun Xiaoyao all the time.

As long as he can witness him set foot on the peak and keep watching him, it is enough.

It seems that the atmosphere is slightly solemn.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly smiled, jokingly: "Brother Ye, do you know that the cruelest thing in the world is to betray a woman's sincerity."

Heard this.

Yan Rumeng and Ye Guchen looked at Jun Xiaoyao at the same time, with a touch of weirdness.

"What?" Jun Xiaoyao touched his chin.

"Brother Jun, when you say this from your mouth, how come you feel there is a kind of inexplicable irony?"

Even people with Ye Guchen's personality are a little speechless at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao, how many women have you failed to live up to, don't you feel compelling?

Let alone the one who is far away, the one who is near is still standing here, OK?

Yan Rumeng also had grind his silver teeth, and his eyes became a little fierce.

Jun Xiaoyao, isn't this fifty steps and a hundred steps?

"cough..."

Jun Xiaoyao let out a dry cough.

"Okay, let's practice next. By the way, Brother Ye, don't you always want to discuss with me, just have time..."