

## Sacred Body 1441

### [Chapter 1441: No. 1 of the 8 God Kings, Nie Zhan, the lunatic Wu, goodbye...](#)

Needless to say the mystery of the Cang Clan.

He is the darling of heaven and the rule maker.

Hidden under the water for a long time, sitting and watching the rise and fall of the fairyland.

This is a very powerful and mysterious ancient race.

Even the ancestors of the Jun family said that this tribe hides deeply and has always been behind the scenes.

It was only because of this golden age that the Cang clan began to gradually emerge from the water.

Jun Xiaoyao did not expect that the decline of the Kunlun clan was actually related to the Cang clan.

Speaking of the Cang Clan, even Kun Xuzi, a man with an elegant temperament, had an extremely cold expression in his eyes.

That is a kind of hatred condensed in the blood that can never be resolved.

"My Kunlun clan was destroyed by the Cang clan."

What kind of hatred is greater than the hatred of annihilation?

Although their Kunlun survivors were not completely destroyed, it was not because of the Cang clan's kindness, but for another reason.

"What the \*\*\*\* is going on?" Jun Xiaoyao was also curious.

"My clan Kunlun ancient emperor once said that he would step on the way of heaven and let my clan take its place."

"The Cang clan thinks that our clan doesn't respect the way of heaven, and we must punish it for heaven."

"Naturally, my clan did not follow, but the Cang clan had too many cards and various conspiracies. In the end, my clan was defeated in the battle between the two clans."

When it comes to this, Kun Xuzi's tone is a bit heavy.

The Kun Ling Jade, which was originally quirky, was silent at this moment.

Obviously this past event is a scar that will never heal for their Kunlun survivors.

"Sorry, I mentioned your sadness." Jun Xiaoyao apologized slightly.

Kun Xuzi took a deep breath, calmed down, and shook his head.

"Brother Jun has seen you outside. This is already a very ancient history."

"Furthermore, my Kunlun clan can continue to this day and build Kunlun Hill in nine days thanks to the help of your monarch family." Kun Xuzi said.

"Jun's house?"

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

Why is this tied to the Jun family again?

Kun Xuzi smiled and said: "At the beginning, my Kunlun clan was defeated by the Cang clan. The Cang clan originally wanted to destroy all the blood of my Kunlun clan."

"But at a critical moment, the Jun family intervened and stopped the Cang Clan."

"The Cang clan seems to be very scrupulous about the Jun family, and saw that the monks of our clan were almost killed, so in the end there was no killer."

"Without the Jun family, there would be no Kunlun Hill today."

"Although for the Jun family, this may be a simple effort, but this grace has always been remembered by my family." Kun Xuzi said.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly realized.

I finally understood why Kun Xuzi showed goodwill and kindness when he first saw him.

It turns out that there is still this relationship in it.

But at this moment, a figure suddenly arrived in Yuankong.

Exuding a breath of quasi-emperor rank impressively.

Jun Xiaoyao lightly raised his eyebrows.

Although the Jun family is kind to the Kunlun bereaved clan.

But he didn't have such a great face, he could even let a quasi emperor come out to greet him.

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

But seeing that the emperor Zhun came to Jun Xiaoyao, he actually knelt down on one knee directly facing Jun Xiaoyao!

"Final general Nie Zhan, see Young Master!"

"This...?"

Jun Xiaoyao was dumb for a while, and his mind was full of question marks.

The quasi-emperor in front of him, dressed in armor, with long hair draped, had a strong aura, as if he was a fighting madman, fighting against the heavens and the earth.

He called Jun Xiaoyao the Young Master, which means...

"The final general is the lord, the white-clothed \*\*\*\* king has no regrets, one of the eight tribes of the \*\*\*\* king, Nie Zhan!"

The Emperor Zhun named Nie Zhan said.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly.

This is one of the Eight Tribes of the God King under his father's command.

Although Jun Xiaoyao hadn't met all eight of them, they all knew something.

For example, this Nie Zhan, who is carrying the Heavenly Martial Saint Body, is the same as the Fighting Saint Body, with the ultimate fighting physique.

This can be seen from Nie Zhan's nickname, Madman Wu.

The battle is almost like a madman, and it's not fatal at all.

So far, Jun Wuhui's subordinates, the eight tribes of God King, and Jun Xiaoyao have seen four of them with their own eyes.

Double pupil piano girl, Ah Jiu.

Devil, Li Xin.

Heavenly Punisher, God of War Barbaric.

Madman Wu, Nie Zhan.

The \*\*\*\* king and eight tribes have different strengths.

The most rumored existence is even higher than Jun Wugui.

Jun Wuhui really made that kind of existence willing to follow it because of his personality charm and enchanting talent.

"It turns out to be Senior Nie Zhan, but... why are you in Kunlun Hill for Nine Heavens?"

Jun Xiaoyao is full of doubts.

How could Jun Wuhui's supernatural generals appear here?

"This matter is a long story, but before that, Young Master, please come with me. There is one person you might want to see." Nie Zhan said.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

He already guessed who it was.

No wonder Kun Lingyu said before that there was an old deceased here.

It's really been a long time since I saw each other.

Immediately, Nie Zhan brought Jun Xiaoyao and others to the depths of Kunlun Hill.

A place full of immortality, Taoist rhyme flowing in the heaven and blessed land.

Among them sits a beautiful shadow.

She was dressed in plain grey clothes and fluttered with big sleeves, but she couldn't hide her proud appearance.

Three thousand green silks, moving slightly with the wind, concealed most of their dreamy and beautiful face.

Only a corner of the crystal face was exposed, as delicate and delicate as fat jade.

But it's different from that young beauty.

Her beauty, there is a vicissitudes of life after the years have settled.

It is like a mature and stable big sister, giving people a sense of peace and tranquility.

Her beauty is uncontested in the world and stands alone.

It's not Ah Jiu, who else can it be?

"Because Ajiu has been cultivating, she hasn't told her the news of you, Young Master, until Nine Days." Nie Zhan said on the side.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

Step into the cave heaven and blessed land.

Ah Jiu, who had been sitting cross-legged cultivating with his eyes closed, suddenly noticed and opened his pupils slightly.

Seeing that white, handsome youth.

Ah Jiu was taken aback, then shook his head slightly, and whispered.

"Is it an illusion again? I have been practicing recently, but I have often appeared."

The so-called day is thinking, night is dreaming.

Ah Jiu's mission has always been to revolve around Jun Xiaoyao.

Therefore, this kind of illusion occasionally arises when practicing.

Heard this.

On the contrary, Jun Xiaoyao was even more moved.

What kind of care is this to make Ah Jiu see his illusion from time to time?

"Ajiu, it's me, I'm here."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"Ok?"

Ah Jiu was stunned again, and then came to his senses.

She was very surprised. She didn't expect to see Jun Xiaoyao again in nine days.

"Little Lord."

Ah Jiu got up and came to Jun Xiaoyao to salute.

But it was held by Jun Xiaoyao.

"It doesn't have to be like that. It's also very surprising to see Ah Jiu here." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ever since on the ultimate ancient road, after Buried Emperor Xing and A Jiuyi parted.

After a long time, I finally saw Ah Jiu again.

Time did not leave a trace on her body, as always, there is a kind of beauty that has accumulated over time.

This kind of temperament that has been washed out of lead is something other women don't have.

The realm aura of Ah Jiu also made Jun Xiaoyao a little surprised.

Her current strength has reached the realm of Chaos Dao Venerable.

Although it is only the early stage, the speed is absolutely amazing.

After all, when she was buried in the emperor star, she was only in the realm of Heavenly Sovereign.

But think about it again.

Ah Jiu himself possesses a talent for double pupils, coupled with the excellent training environment of Kunlun Qiu Tiantian.

It's not incomprehensible to have such a speed.

It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's idea is right.

Jiu Ruo has always been by his side, and being his protector will seriously slow down Jiu's own cultivation speed.

So at that time, Jun Xiaoyao would let Ah Jiu free and let her have her own practice time.

"Unexpectedly, Jiu, you have reached the realm of Dao Venerable. Sure enough, being my guardian is a waste of your talent and time." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and smiled.

Ah Jiu's expression suddenly became serious, looking at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Serving the young master, Ah Jiu has no regrets or regrets."

"If possible, Ah Jiu is willing to be the protector of the young master for the rest of his life."

"It's just that with the young master's talent, I'm afraid that it won't be long before you don't need Ah Jiu."

[Chapter 1442: The oath to Ah9, return to the ruins, 1st turmoil...](#)

Ah Jiu is telling the truth.

Because compared to her cultivation speed.

Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation speed was terrifying.

In the ultimate ancient road, what realm is Jun Xiaoyao?

And now, Jun Xiaoyao can even kill the Supreme Profound Venerable easily!

If Ah Jiu's progress is rapid.

Then Jun Xiaoyao's progress is absolutely unreasonable, does not conform to the objective development law of things, and violates the principle of the operation of everything.

To put it simply, it's just a hang-up.

Even now, with Jun Xiaoyao's strength, she doesn't need her protection.

The current Jun Xiaoyao, even if he put aside the belief in gods and dharma bodies.

Just relying on Jun Xiaoyao's own cards, even in the face of Dao Zun, has the qualifications to be calm.

However, I heard what Ah Jiu said.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head and said, "Ajiu, what are you talking about?"

"You are in my heart, but it's not just a protector."

"I promised before."

"In the past years, you protected me, and for the rest of my life, I will keep you safe."

Jun Xiaoyao's words are very plain, but they seem to be an immortal oath.

He rarely promises any oath, because once he has promised, he must keep it.

However, this kind of promise is not the same as the promise to Jiang Shengyi.

This is a kind of friendship that does not mix the feelings of men and women in it.

The delicate bond between him and Ah Jiu cannot be simply described by the feelings of men and women.

"Little Lord..."

There were waves in Ah Jiu's pupils.

With her already unwavering state of mind, she couldn't help ups and downs at the moment, a little messy.

Her obsession is to guard.

Never expect anything from Jun Xiaoyao.

Dedication and dedication are her only criteria.

Ah Jiu grew up watching Jun Xiaoyao.

From a few years old.

Grow into the present, handsome and dusty, the peerless hero who overwhelmed the era.

"Okay, Ajiu, tell me about your experience." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, alleviating the atmosphere.

Ah Jiu also briefly talked about his experience.

On the ultimate ancient road, Jun Xiaoyao gave her freedom.

A Jiuyi was still a little at a loss at the beginning.

After all, her only goal before was to protect Jun Xiaoyao and be his guardian.

Now that this goal is gone, Ah Jiu is naturally at a loss.

But she quickly found a new goal.

That is to cultivate and become stronger.

Because only in this way, she has the strength and opportunity to continue to guard Jun Xiaoyao.

She will practice hard to help Jun Xiaoyao.

Until the day when Jun Xiaoyao completely surpassed her.

As for cultivation, the environment of Nine Heavens is naturally much better than Xianyu.

So Ah Jiu also contacted Nie Zhan.

She knew that Nie Zhan was in nine days because she was the same as the Eight Tribes of God King.

So afterwards, Ah Jiu was also led for nine days.

Then he stayed in Kunlunqiu for submerged cultivating until now.

After listening to Ah Jiu's brief narration.

Jun Xiaoyao sighed silently in his heart.

Another woman behind her back, who worked hard for him, gave silently, but didn't ask for anything in return.

Why do these women treat him so sincerely?

How should he repay this?

After a short sigh.

Jun Xiaoyao also sighed lightly.

He will remember these friendships in his heart.

In the future, it will be doubled in return to Ah Jiu.

"By the way, why did Senior Nie Zhan stay in Kunlun Hill?"

Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Nie Zhan replied: "Return to the young master, this is the command of the master."

"Father?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"That's right, our \*\*\*\* king and eight tribes, although we don't have time with the Lord, we all have their own tasks."

"Like Li Xin, he has been sitting in the burial ground forever."

"There is also the God of War, who has always stayed at the border before."

"And I was allocated for nine days, staying in Kunlun Hill all the time, monitoring the movements of the major restricted areas for nine days."

"As soon as there is a big move in the Jiutian Zhutian Forbidden Zone, I will immediately report it to the Jun family."

Nie Zhan's words made Jun Xiaoyao nod slightly.

He had to sigh, his father Jun Wugui's good intentions.

It is not only itself, but it also transforms into three cleansers, a foreign land, a boundary sea, and a burial ground.

It is even more so that his subordinates, the gods and eight tribes, each supervise the burial ground, the border, and the nine heavens.

It can only be said that Jun Wugui is really full of enthusiasm and sincerity, guarding the fairyland.

This is the real hero.

Although Jun Xiaoyao did not want to be such a hero, he was still proud of his father.

"So, did Senior Nie Zhan get any news?" Jun Xiaoyao asked casually.

"Yes, there are changes in the land of the ruins, it is likely to be a precursor to the turmoil." Nie Zhan said solemnly.

"Can you elaborate?"

Jun Xiaoyao is interested.

His biggest goal now is to return to the ruins.

In addition to the opportunity to sign in.

He also wanted to know what secrets were buried in the land of the ruins.



Nie Zhan said solemnly: "The land of the ruins hides the greatest secret of the nine days, and it is also the source of turmoil in the forbidden areas."

"However, the land of the ruins is also the top chance land of Nine Heavens."

"Even the evildoers in the major restricted areas, that is, the top few Tianjiao in the Dragon and Phoenix rankings, are waiting for this opportunity." Nie Zhan said.

"Oh, what's the chance of returning to the ruins to attract them so much?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

"I don't know if the young master knows the substance of the immortal way?" Nie Zhan said.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes brightened.

What he needs most now is a large amount of immortal materials.

"Could it be that the matter of the Immortal Dao flowed out from the land of Guixu?"

Nie Zhan nodded slightly and said: "Yes, it is rumored that there is a 'door' in the depths of the Guixu Land, called Chengxian's Gate."

"And the immortal substance flows out from Chengxianmen."

"Therefore, in the land of the ruins, there will be some immortal things left behind."

"In addition, the environment of the return to the ruins is special, the heaven and the earth are sealed, and there is a strong power of rules permeating it, so it is also an excellent place for understanding the rules."

Nie Zhan said.

These are all nine-day secrets.

Generally, only the creatures in the top ten restricted areas know about it.

But Nie Zhan had stayed for so long in nine days, and with the help of Kunlunqiu, he naturally knew some secrets.

"Chengxianmen..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

He finally found the source of all clues.

It's that Chengxianmen!

But the Bodhi of Yaoling Mountain and other creatures said that they fell through a door into nine days.

It must have fallen out of Chengxianmen.

"What kind of existence is Chengxianmen and how is it related to the turmoil?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

At this time, Kun Xuze stepped forward and said: "If you don't mind, Brother Jun, you can go to see the patriarch of my clan, and he may be able to answer Brother Jun's doubts."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He must figure out the truth.

The mysterious Chengxian gate is likely to connect all clues and secrets.

From the battle between the ancient Huangdi and the black hand behind the scenes.

To the Changsheng Island, the underworld, the curse of the Eucharist.

Then to the dark turmoil, and the mysterious chief priest, the chief priest ritual.

Even now, the rebirth of Di Haotian.

These seemingly unrelated things actually have a big hidden net behind them.

And that Chengxianmen is the core of the net.

All secrets, all cause and effect, all sources of turmoil, all come from Chengxianmen!

[Chapter 1443: Meet the Kunshan patriarch, telling the secret, Chengxianmen and...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao felt that he had begun to come into contact with the truth of all puzzles.

Afterwards, Kun Xuzy took Jun Xiaoyao and the others to the depths of Kunlun Hill.

In the depths of Kunlun Hill, a vast fairy mountain stands majestic and majestic.

Above the fairy palace treasures, pavilions, terraces and pavilions are scattered in a precise manner.

Jun Xiaoyao and others were taken into a hall.

As soon as he entered the gate of the palace, a gentle voice sounded.

"The little friend came from afar, and if you missed it, you still hope to forgive me."

"Kunlun Patriarch is polite."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it.

I found that the Kunlun patriarch was quite young, looking like he was about forty or fifty years old.

Of course, his true age is obviously impossible to be so young, he is definitely an old-fashioned figure.

His realm is undoubtedly in the Great Emperor realm.

But for the current Jun Xiaoyao, even if he was facing the Great Emperor, his mood was not the slightest disturbance.

After all, there is now a great emperor working under him.

The current patriarch of the Kunlun survivors, named Kunshan, is extremely ancient.

It can be said to be sitting and watching the ups and downs of nine days and eternal years.

"Little friend, please sit down first."

The Kunshan patriarch invited Jun Xiaoyao and others to sit down.

Afterwards, a female practitioner from the Kunlun survivors offered tea.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it.

The tea water, fairy rhyme flowing, misty, transforming a variety of auspicious scenes, very mysterious.

"Making tea with immortal substances."

Jun Xiaoyao slurped.

Sure enough, nothing that can be turned into a forbidden zone is weak.

"Oh, since little friend Xiaoyao knows the matter of the Immortal Dao, he must already know part of the secrets of Nine Days." The Kunshan patriarch said in surprise.

In his opinion, Jun Xiaoyao's age is simply a fledgling young child.

But at such an age as Jun Xiaoyao, he started to investigate the truth of Nine Heavens.

This is indeed something other peers can't do.

"It's nothing more than accidental encounters. The shocking secret behind this is indeed difficult to explore."

Jun Xiaoyao was drinking tea while talking.

Kunshan has been observing Jun Xiaoyao.

After discovering that Jun Xiaoyao had a cup of tea underwater, there was no change, and he couldn't help showing the strange color again.

"The talent and strength of the little friend is really enchanting, this cup of tea, ordinary Tianjiao can not afford it." Kunshan smiled.

Originally, he treated Jun Xiaoyao courteously.

It is because of his identity as the son of the prince family and the face of his father, Jun Wugui.

But now it seems that Jun Xiaoyao himself is the most difficult to measure anomaly.

Invisible, Jun Xiaoyao's status in Kunshan's heart was even elevated to the same level as his father Jun Wugui.

"Kunshan Patriarch, you should know the purpose of Jun's coming here." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Kunshan nodded slightly and said, "Naturally know, you want to know the secret of the turmoil, and the truth about Chengxianmen."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly and listened carefully.

Kunshan continued: "I really don't know much about Chengxianmen."

"Although I am not young, compared with the old age of Chengxianmen, I still look like a baby."

"I only know that the gate of becoming immortal is rumored to be the gateway to the land of immortality. There is an opportunity to become immortal in it, and it also contains infinite immortal material."

"But no one knows the specific truth. After all, no one has actually stepped into the Chengxian Gate, let alone came out of the Chengxian Gate."

When Jun Xiaoyao heard this, he suddenly thought of Bodhi and others.

Their medicine clan fell out of Chengxianmen.

But Bodhizi said before that his memory was blurred and he didn't know the past. Valley

"Chengxianmen, is it the gateway to another world?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Because he thought of the so-called place of origin.

In this world, there are not only Xianyu, Jiutian, Alien, Burial, Boundary Sea and other places.

"That's not clear, in fact, let alone really enter the other side of Chengxianmen."

"It's very difficult to enter the gate of becoming a fairy. Almost no one has been able to do it throughout the ages, otherwise there will be no dark turmoil."

Kunshan sighed at this point and shook his head.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

Is it finally dark and chaotic?

What is the relationship between Dark Turmoil and Chengxianmen?

Next, Kunshan's tone was slightly solemn and said: "Cheng Xianmen, can be said to be the only hope for nine days to become a Xian."

"After all, the gateway to becoming a celestial being is right in front of you, but you can't step into it. You can imagine the suffering."

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while, and nodded in empathy.

Even the mythical emperor, even with a long life, has the ability to set foot in a long river, and has a mighty power comparable to heaven.

But it is not immortal.

Only by stepping into the path of immortality can you be truly free.

Just like a giant dragon, it cannot be confined to a small pond forever.

For the mythical emperor who has reached the peak, unable to go further, it is an eternal nightmare.

I can only watch myself, step by step towards a hopeless end.

That kind of torture is unacceptable to anyone.

Even with the disposition of the mythical emperor, he would be crazy.

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a moment, what would happen if he was stuck in his current realm forever?

I guess my mentality is going to collapse, right?

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao probably guessed the relationship between Chengxianmen and Dark Turmoil.

Kunshan continued: "The Chengxian Gate is right in front of you, but it can't be opened. This is all the supreme taboo pain."

"But I don't know when, the chief priest appeared."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed suddenly!

At this moment, the atmosphere is as stagnant as dead silence!

And in this dead silence, suddenly banged!

As if there was thunder, it exploded in the sky above Kunlun Hill!

Kunshan saw this, with a sneer in his eyes and said: "Heh...Is it still impossible to talk about the priest? It's really a bit overbearing."

"Kunshan Patriarch, the so-called chief priest is..." Jun Xiaoyao was really curious.

Because he signed a chief sacrificial order.

The patriarch of Kunshan ignored the thunder that seemed to be threatening, but continued to speak.

"The chief priest does not refer to a specific type of creature, but a name for an identity."

"No one knows who created the identity of the priest."

"I only know that in the nine days, only the most mysterious and powerful forbidden zone is supreme, and it is qualified and possible to get the identity of the chief priest."

Hearing this, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly showed a strange look in his eyes.

He also got the chief priest's order, but he doesn't seem to be a big boss, right?

The only reason is that the sign-in system is too strong.

He was forcibly given the identity that was originally qualified to belong to the forbidden zone.

"In other words, those chief priests are actually the oldest supreme taboo in the restricted area." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Yes, those chief priests are all standing in nine days, or even the pinnacle of this world, sitting and watching the eternal rise and fall, overlooking the vicissitudes of life."

When it comes to the priest, even if it is a great emperor like Kunshan, his tone is weak.

Even the great emperor is as weak as an ant in front of the priests who are mysteriously powerful and unimaginable.

"The chief priest, from ancient times to the present, no matter how it changes, there are always only five positions."

"In other words, even at the most, there are only five seats for the chief priest."

[Chapter 1444: The secret of the chief priest, the cruel truth, the sacrifice becomes...](#)

"Five seats for the priest..."

Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

The chief priests are all mysterious and powerful to unimaginable existence.

One is scary enough, enough to make the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Realm turbulent.

It turned out to be five!

He thought of the chief sacrificial order he had received when he signed in, and it happened to have a five-character on it.

Doesn't it mean that Jun Xiaoyao is the fifth chief priest?

Having said that, Kunshan looked at Jun Xiaoyao and said with a faint smile: "Actually speaking, you and the priest may also have a trace of cause and effect in it."

"Why do I?"

Jun Xiaoyao's face was calm.

But there was a slight shock in my heart.

Could it be that Kunshan has mastered his heart, can see through people's hearts, and know that he has the chief sacrificial order?

Unexpectedly, Kunshan said: "The outside world is rumored that Xiaoyao is the heir of the Emperor Without End, right?"

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

Kunshan sighed and said, "You should know that the Emperor Without End had beaten a supreme taboo in the sea of reincarnation to sleep."

"And the supreme taboo of the sea of reincarnation is a priest."

Upon hearing the words, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly realized and understood everything.

The supreme taboo in Reincarnation Sea must be the fifth chief priest.

But the Emperor Without End severely injured the fifth chief priest of the Sea of Reincarnation and put it to sleep.

Then his identity as the chief priest was taken away.

The reason why Jun Xiaoyao signed the order of the chief priest, except for a coincidence.

It's not because of his identity as a successor to the emperor.

Infinitely hit the fifth chief priest, so the fifth chief priest's order fell into the hands of his infinite successor.

There is nothing wrong with this logic!

"It can be said that Emperor Wu End is really powerful enough to be unparalleled in ancient and modern times. Those immortal domain emperors who have calmed down the turmoil in the past, in fact, may not have fought against the priest."

"After all, in every turmoil, not all priests will show up."

"Sometimes there may only be one, sometimes two, and there are rarely three or four priests appearing at the same time." Kunshan said.

"Why is this?" Jun Xiaoyao was puzzled.

Kunshan took a deep look at Jun Xiaoyao, and said, "Because the immortal Dao's material is not enough."

"Xiandao's material is not enough, the connection between the dark turmoil and Chengxianmen, could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao was like a divine enlightenment, and his thinking became clear in an instant.

"Yes, you may be curious about what the identity of the chief priest can bring, and what special meaning it has."

"As long as they can obtain the identity of the chief priest, they have a special blood sacrifice power in their control, and have a means to make sacrifices to become immortals."

"And the tribute of sacrifice is naturally the immortal domain all spirits."

"It's like in ancient times, when the emperor offered sacrifices to the sky, he would slaughter cattle, sheep and livestock as sacrifices."

"The significance of the existence of the so-called chief priest is to sacrifice the spirits of the immortal realm with the power of blood sacrifice by setting off dark turmoil."

"With the nourishment of all spirits in the fairyland, through an immortal altar in the land of the ruins, sacrifice to become a fairy gate and make it open."

"Of course, so far, the gate of Chengxian has not been completely opened."

"I just know that the more energy that sacrifices, the larger the gap in the gate of immortality, and the more immortal matter will naturally flow out."

"Although those who want to become immortals are supremely taboo and cannot enter the gate of becoming immortals, the immortal materials are also of great benefit to them."

"The chief priest, as the main body of the sacrifice, controls the most powerful blood sacrifice, and naturally gets the most immortal material."

"The act of offering sacrifices to the immortal gate through the immortal altar is called the main sacrificial ceremony."

This long series of words in Kunshan made the whole hall a dead silence.

This truth, even Nie Zhan, A Jiu and others, was the first time I heard it.

"This... is too cruel. I will slaughter all the spirits of the fairyland as cattle, sheep and livestock, turn them into tributes, and offer sacrifices to Chengxianmen."

Ah Jiuyu covered her red lips with her hand.

With her unwavering mood, she couldn't help but set off the waves at this moment, with a touch of sullenness.

"These chief priests are really not human!" Gu

Nie Zhan also cursed with a cold expression.

Although in the eyes of these powerful people, it is possible that the masses of beings are indeed like ants.

But I would like to ask, who didn't evolve step by step from ants?

Is there anyone who is born high above? (Except Jun Xiaoyao)

As a strong man standing on top, let's not talk about compassion.

At least it can't pass, sacrifice the lives of hundreds of millions of creatures, to open the gate of becoming immortal.

The most important thing is, still can't open it?

Isn't this a futile effort?

Upon hearing Nie Zhan's words, Kunshan said with a sneered smile.

"People? Those priests, they are no longer human."

"They stand at the pinnacle of the nine days, and have long abandoned the emotions and desires of human beings."

"Being an immortal is their only goal."

"You may not be able to imagine the kind of pain that stays in a realm forever until it fades in the years."

"There is also the kind of pain that the hope of becoming a fairy is right in front of you, but you can't step into it."

"This kind of pain has caused them to lose all their emotions as humans, and they have become more indifferent than heaven."



"Heaven is not benevolent, and everything is a dog."

"In their opinion, as long as they can ascend to the fullest and enter the realm of immortality, what about sacrificing all the creatures in the world?"

Kunshan's words silenced everyone present.

indeed.

Without reaching their state, it is naturally impossible to understand their state of mind.

As the saying goes, looking at mountains is mountain, looking at water is water.

People of different realms will have different opinions when they see the same thing.

In their eyes, offering sacrifices to the spirits of the immortal realm for their own selfishness is simply a heinous crime.

But in the eyes of those priests, at the cost of hundreds of millions of ants, What can't com achieve itself?

Jun Xiaoyao was also silent.

Seriously, he wasn't that kind of Virgin.

To him, all living beings are indeed no different from ants.

Before, in the final battle of misfortune, Jun Xiaoyao was regarded as the hero who saved the fairyland.

But in fact, his original purpose was just to help his father Jun Wugui, by the way, to get a wave of faith.

It's really not to be a hero but to be a hero.

"Could it be that the system asked me to sign this chief priest order, does it really want me to become the fifth chief priest?"

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but smiled bitterly.

Does the system also see through him and know what kind of character he is?

But I have to say that Yi Jun Xiaoyao's indifferent and self-respecting character is really suitable for being a priest.

However, Jun Xiaoyao thought about it carefully, and he shouldn't be blackened to that degree.

Although Jun Xiaoyao and those chief priests have similarities in mentality.

But in fact, there is one biggest difference between him and the priest.

That is, he has concerns and emotions as a human being.

There are two beautiful ladies who are like flowers and jade, waiting for his engagement promise.

Jun Xiaoyao thinks.

Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli should be reluctant to see that their husbands have become the existence of annihilating humanity like priests.

And his father, Jun Wugui, didn't want to see this scene.

"Although it is impossible to truly fall into the darkness, but... it may not be impossible to use the identity of the priest."

In Jun Xiaoyao's heart, he had already begun to make his calculations.

He is not that kind of pedantic person, and there is no room for darkness in his eyes.

There is no difference between good and evil, power only depends on how to use it.

The identity and power of the chief priest, Jun Xiaoyao also wants to get!

[Chapter 1445: The cause of the biggest turmoil in history, the five chief priests will...](#)

No need to say more about Jun Xiaoyao's scheming and wisdom.

Sometimes his wisdom is even more outstanding than his own strength.

Since he signed the order of the chief priest, he has the identity of the fifth chief priest.

Jun Xiaoyao will naturally not waste it, which is not in line with his character.

He will use this identity to seek the greatest benefits and benefits for himself.

For example, the power of white prostitution blood sacrifice and the substance of immortality.

This is something that can only be obtained by the chief priests.

Don't do it for nothing.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao who was in deep thought.

Kunshan didn't say anything, thinking that Jun Xiaoyao was digesting this large amount of information.

He would never think that the young man in front of him was already thinking about how to calculate the priest.

If Kunshan knows this, it will definitely be speechless.

It is simply a newborn calf who is not afraid of tigers.

The chief priest, that is the existence standing at the pinnacle of nine days.

Comparable to the immortal of a foreign natural disaster grade.

A natural disaster grade immortal in a foreign land can bring great waves to the fairy land.

Not to mention the five priests of Nine Days.

After Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while, he asked suddenly.

"By the way, the predecessors just said that every time there is a turmoil, the five priests will not show up at the same time, because the immortal material in the Chengxianmen is not enough."

"Then this time..."

When Jun Xiaoyao said this, his tone of voice was paused.

Nie Zhan, Ajiu and others also felt a kind of solemnity.

Kunshan's face was solemn, and he nodded slightly.

"Yes, in the past turmoil, the five chief priests will not appear at the same time. There will be one or two in each generation, and at most two or three."

"So this also led to the past turmoil, although it was scary enough, but it was always within a controllable range."

"Even in the turmoil suppressed by Emperor Wuzhu, he also severely damaged the priest of the Sea of Reincarnation."

"but..."

"Now there are rumors in the nine days that in this golden age, the gate of Chengxian may undergo unprecedented changes, and it may be opened."

Kunshan said here.

The atmosphere is completely frozen, as if frozen.

Nie Zhan also showed shock.

The gate of Chengxian will be opened. This will definitely be a major event that will shake the entire nine days and even the immortal domain.

Could someone really enter the gate of Chengxian and become a flying fairy?

"Therefore, there are rumors that the five supreme priests will all appear in the turmoil of this life!"

"That's why, many people say that this turmoil will be the most terrifying turmoil in history, an unprecedented catastrophe!"

Every word Kunshan said was as heavy as lead.

Nie Zhan, Ajiu and the others also felt a sense of suffocation.

The main priest, one is scary enough, it can be called a big boss-level existence.

As a result, five people may appear at the same time in this life!

How terrible is this?

No one can stop the five priests at the same time, even if the Emperor Endlessly reappears, he will have to hate.

"It turned out to be so."

Jun Xiaoyao completely understood.

Why are those nine-day restricted areas so confident.

And why the Dacheng Holy Spirit in the Ruins of the Holy Spirit, why dare to speak up, might pull the Jun family into the water.

It turned out that the gate of Chengxian might be about to open, and the five chief priests will appear at the same time.

Even setting aside Jun Xiaoyao's quota does not count.

There are also four main priests.

Each one is a big boss-level existence.

The presence of one is a headache, enough to cause a terrible catastrophe to the fairyland.

"And do you think this is over?" Kunshan continued to sneer.

"What do you mean?" Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback.

"The five chief priests are just the core members who preside over the ceremony."

"Besides, there will also be taboo figures in the restricted areas of other purges."

"Those taboos exist, although they may be weaker than the priests, but they are not something that ordinary emperors can resist."

Kunshan said this, Jun Xiaoyao immediately thought of the existence of Shi Huang and others.

He believed that Shi Huang and others would definitely participate in the great purge.

Their strength is indeed far greater than that of the average emperor, but it is weaker than the priest.  
simply put.

The five chief priests are equivalent to five super bosses.

The existence of Shi Huang, etc., is equivalent to a small boss.

But Jun Xiaoyao always feels that things are not that simple.

Chengxianmen always feels like a conspiracy theory.

Open the gate of becoming immortal and enter it, can you become immortal?

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao has not forgotten that there is still a key existence.

Kunshan did not mention this existence.

That was the \*\*\*\* man behind the scenes against Huang Di.

Jun Xiaoyao deduced before that, the black hand behind the scenes.

Like the ultimate misfortune, it is probably one of the four apocalypses of the doomsday.

That was a real epic-level big boss, maybe even more terrifying than the five chief priests.

But from Kunshan's tone, he seemed to have no idea what was behind the scenes.

"The cause and effect of this is really too complicated."

Jun Xiaoyao sighed inwardly.

With his wisdom and heart, he felt a little headache.

He always felt that things were not as simple as Kunshan said.

There must be hidden secrets in it.

However, even Kunshan doesn't know these secrets, and can only rely on Jun Xiaoyao to explore them.

The atmosphere in the entire hall was stagnant.

Nie Zhan, A Jiu and others felt a heavy weight.

With every turmoil, hundreds of millions of lives will die.

It is conceivable that on that day, the five great priests came to the world, leading a group of forbidden areas to supreme, and bloodbath the immortal domain.

What kind of purgatory scene will it be?

It's chilling to think about it.

"If it's the Lord, he will definitely find a way to stop it, but..."

Nie Zhan hesitated to speak but stopped.

He knew that with the unrepentant character of the \*\*\*\* king in white, it was absolutely impossible to sit and watch Xianyu suffer such a catastrophe.

However, Jun Wuhui now has no news, and no one knows what state he is in now.

And Jun Wugui shouldn't break through yet.

Otherwise, you will have no regrets if you prove the truth.

As his direct bloodline, the only aunt, Jun Xiaoyao's bloodline will react immediately.

When Jun Xiaoyao heard this, he also sighed.

He knew that with the talent and strength of his father Jun Wugui.

If he preached, is absolutely extraordinary.

After all, Jun Wugui was practicing in three separate bodies, which was equivalent to three proving the Dao at the same time.

Although extremely difficult, after the preaching, the strength will reach an unimaginable realm, far surpassing the ordinary emperor.

It can even hit the emperor list!

That's the ranking of the strongest emperor in the immortal domain for all ages!

Jun Xiaoyao is also looking forward to how powerful his father will be if he proves.

But Jun Xiaoyao will not rely on Jun Wugui.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao continued to ask.

"Senior, do you know the identities of the priests?"

Regardless of the identity of Jun Xiaoyao's fifth chief priest.

There should be four other priests.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to know how sacred the four chief priests were.

After hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, Kunshan was rarely silent.

He shook his head slightly.

It's not that I don't know, but I can't say it.

Once said, there will be some kind of cause and effect.

Jun Xiaoyao was also slightly stunned, and then shook his head and said, "Sorry, the junior was abrupt."

What is the origin of the four priests?

Even Kunshan, the patriarch of the Kunlun surviving clan, a dignified emperor-level figure, would not dare to speak arrogantly.

Kunshan sighed, "Although I can't say anything specific, there is one thing I can reveal to you, my little friend."

"That is, throughout the ages, the identities of some priests have changed from time to time, and some may even lose their identity as the priest."

"For example, the sea of reincarnation who was hit hard by the Emperor Infinite is the supreme taboo."

"However, there is a priest who has never changed, and has always had the identity of the priest."

"Oh, who is it?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, which was an important key clue.

"The one from Changsheng Island..."

[Chapter 1446: The first chief priest of Changsheng Island, do not mention the real name, go to...](#)

"Jangsheng Island!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flickered.

"Yes, although there are ten restricted areas in nine days, there is no such thing as a strong or weak ranking."

"But in fact, there are still some hierarchical distinctions between faintly."

"And that Changsheng Island has always been the first of the ten restricted areas in the nine days."

"Of course, it's not that Changsheng Island is far stronger than other restricted areas, but that they are too mysterious."

"There is also the chief priest of Changsheng Island. As long as he is there, the status of Changsheng Island will never fall."

Mentioned the Changsheng Island, even Kunshan, the patriarch of the Kunlun bereaved clan, showed a deep jealousy on his face.

It is a kind of powerlessness to face the existence of the strongest.

Jun Xiaoyao let out a breath.

Even Kunshan can't tell the real name of that person.

Can only be said to be the one from Changsheng Island.

This shows the horror of Changshengdao.

I dare not mention the real name!

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought of it again.

Regarding the Curse of the Eucharist, Changsheng Island seems to have been incorporated into it.

And the one on Changsheng Island is the only one who has always had the identity of the chief priest throughout the ages.

It may even be the first chief priest!

Is this just a coincidence?

"Jangsheng Island, why do you want to unite the underworld and impose a curse on the Saint Body?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

Although this time, the conversation with Kunshan led Jun Xiaoyao to solve some mysteries.

For example, the chief priest, the chief priest ritual, and the gate of immortality.

There are also reasons for the dark turmoil.

But in fact, there are still some secrets that have not been solved.

For example, the man behind the battle against Huangdi has not been mentioned by Kunshan.

Could it be that the black hand behind the scenes has nothing to do with the dark turmoil at all?

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't think so.

And the priest of Changsheng Island, is it related to the Curse of the Eucharist?

Why does he want to pulse his hands on the Eucharist?

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao thought of Di Haotian again.

He, a rebirth, has been looking for the so-called stone disk fragments.

What is the connection between that stone plate fragment and Chengxianmen?

Di Haotian, whose tool man is it?

Jun Xiaoyao instantly thought a lot in his mind.

I have to say that these great secrets of eternal conspiracy are really too complicated.

It is difficult for ordinary people to even think about it, let alone investigating deeply.

Kunshan's decryption made the whole atmosphere very solemn.

Nie Zhan, A Jiu and others, their expressions are also frozen.

The despair brought by these news is too great.

The five chief priests, such as the gods of destruction, will come to the immortal realm.

In addition, there are the supreme existence of the major restricted areas, and they will also participate in the great cleansing.

This is simply an irresistible force, far more terrifying than any previous turmoil!

Even compared with this epic turmoil.

The turmoil in the past is nothing but incomparable.

This is a golden world, colorful and bright.

But the catastrophe ushered in was also the most terrifying.

The foreign disaster before.

It was made by Jun Xiaoyao, Jun Wuhui and others.

But this time the turmoil, who can stop it?

Ah Jiu subconsciously cast his gaze on Jun Xiaoyao who was in deep thought.

His expression hasn't changed much.

There is no slightest fear, jealousy, or fear.

Yes, it's just deep thinking.

"Little Lord..."



Ah Jiu murmured in his heart.

She knew what kind of pressure Jun Xiaoyao had.

If you have no regrets, you really want to vowed to suppress this turmoil just like Wuzuo, Luangu and others.

That Jun Xiaoyao is absolutely impossible to sit back and watch.

But Jun Xiaoyao is evil though.

But he is still too young after all.

At such a young age, facing such a catastrophe, Ah Jiu couldn't help but feel pain.

But she didn't have much ability to help Jun Xiaoyao either.

Although Chaos Dao Zun is already a top powerhouse.

But in the face of this epic turmoil, it is no different from an ant.

"My little friend, that's the general situation."

"As for the deeper secrets, because I, Kunlunqiu, did not participate in the turmoil, it is impossible to know more news." Kunshan said.

It stands to reason, after knowing this cruel truth.

Ordinary cultivators in the fairyland would definitely feel a kind of darkness, a kind of despair.

However, what surprised Kunshan was.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is very calm, and Gu Jing has no waves.

Kunshan can be regarded as an old antique, and there are still people's insights.

He could see that Jun Xiaoyao was really calm, not deliberately pretending to be such a calm appearance.

Such a mentality, I have to say, let Kunshan also admire.

He also believed that it should be Jun Wugui who can continue to extend the luck for the Jun family for thousands of years.

Who ever thought that Jun Wuhui had just risen, and his son was already so terrifying.

It can be said that if their Kunlun survivors can produce one or two eternal strangeness like Jun Wugui and Jun Xiaoyao.

Why can't I avenge the Cang clan?

But anyway, Kunshan has an instinctive instinct.

Their Kunlun survivors must have a good relationship with Jun Xiaoyao.

Maybe Jun Xiaoyao can help them get revenge.

After all, Kunshan also knew that Jun Xiaoyao and the Cang clan had enmity.

The eight sons of God have been thinking about how to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

"Next, what are your plans?" Kunshan smiled.

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while, and then said: "Next, I should wait for the opening of the land of the ruins."

Jun Xiaoyao must go to the land of the ruins.

The place where Chengxianmen manifested is in the deepest place of Guixu.

In addition, the immortal altar dedicated to Chengxianmen is also in the land of Guixu.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to figure out how to use the chief sacrificial order he had signed in.

It should take a trip to the Immortal Altar.

In addition, there are the most important immortal substances, which Jun Xiaoyao must get.

Those chief priests may not look down on these scraps.

But to Jun Xiaoyao and other young generations of Tianjiao, that is already a huge amount of immortal material.

Therefore, the emperor of longevity, the king of glutton, the ancient Qianmei, Wang Yan and others are all preparing for the opportunity of returning to the ruins.

Kunshan also nodded slightly when he heard Jun Xiaoyao's words.

"Indeed, every time before the immortal gate manifests, there will be a change in the land of the ruins."

"That's also an opportunity to go deep into it."

"Because every time you become an immortal gate, it will manifest in the land of Guixu, so more or less, some immortal material remains."

"Although the supreme taboos in those restricted areas may not be appreciated, for the younger generation, is still a great opportunity."

"However, young friends should also be careful. After all, you are in nine days and have too many enemies. There are not a few who want to kill your restricted area." Kunshan warned.

"Dare they?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

Kunshan shook his head slightly and said, "Little friends don't know something."

"The land of the ruins is the place where Chengxianmen manifested and descended, so the rules of heaven and earth there are very special."

"Any divine mind, cause and effect, cannot penetrate there."

"The people in it can't pass any information out."

"In other words, if someone wants to be among them, it will be detrimental to your little friend, it is impossible for outsiders to know."

"If something unexpected happens to you, even if it's the Jun family, it's impossible to know who has acted on you."

After Jun Xiaoyao listened, he had a question.

"By the way, Senior Kunshan, if it is a clone that enters the land of the ruins, if it falls, wouldn't the deity still know?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought of this blind spot.

Although the land of the ruins shields all causal perception, what will happen if the clone enters it and the deity stays outside?

Kunshan shook his head slightly and said, "I know, my little friend, you control the Three Purposes of Qi Transformation."

"But, whether it's a clone, a Dharmakaya, or something else."

"As long as you enter the land of the ruins, you will immediately cut off contact with the outside world."

"Even the deity cannot perceive what the clone has experienced in it."

"Only after the clone comes out of the ruins, will it re-establish contact with the deity."

After listening to the explanation, Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

But he still didn't have the slightest fear, instead, a flash of light flashed in his eyes.

Isn't it better?

The land of the ruins will become his most perfect hunting ground!

[Chapter 1447: In ensemble with A9, Ji Qingyi came to visit and help me kill...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao has no good feelings about the restricted areas of those purges.

The Ruins of the Holy Spirit, the Emperor's Meteorite Mountain, the Beast Cave, and the Sea of Reincarnation all have contradictions that cannot be resolved with him.

There is also Changsheng Island.

Although it seems that there is no conflict with Jun Xiaoyao now.

But in fact, the Curse of the Eucharist is the biggest conflict.

Even if it is to seek justice for the Eucharist line, Jun Xiaoyao is destined to face Changsheng Island in the future.

So Jun Xiaoyao is worried about how to solve these arrogances in the restricted area.

After all, not all Tianjiao in the restricted area are as reckless as the Taoist Qicai, directly fighting him.

So Jun Xiaoyao Zhengshou couldn't find a suitable opportunity to make a move.

Now, isn't the opportunity here?

Going back to the ruins, shielding any causal and divine prying eyes.

Even the emperor couldn't peep through with divine intent.

This is equivalent to a black box.

No matter what was done inside, no one outside would know.

This is the best hunting ground for Jun Xiaoyao.

Those Tianjiao in the restricted area are the prey he wants to hunt.

"Senior Kunshan, there are still two questions below."

"The land of the ruins, there shouldn't be any stronger ones entering it."

"Also, it should not only be Tianjiao who can enter the restricted area."

Kunshan also answered Jun Xiaoyao's questions.

"About this, my little friend can rest assured."

"It is precisely because of the special rules of heaven and earth in the land of the ruins."

"Therefore, all major restricted areas have stipulated that the experience of returning to the ruins is limited to the younger generation."

"The reason is to prevent other strong people from entering, which is not good for our Tianjiao."

"In addition, when the land of the ruins is opened, the forbidden areas will also allow other young Tianjiao to enter the experience."

"Of course, they are not showing kindness, but treating those arrogances as cannon fodder and miscellaneous fish."

"After all, the land of the ruins is a forbidden land above the nine heavens. It is still extremely dangerous, and there are still many places that have not been touched."

"Those Tianjiao can just be cannon fodder, to explore the way, it can be regarded as a forward for these restricted area Tianjiao."

After Jun Xiaoyao finished listening, he nodded slightly and relaxed.

In this case, it is completely foolproof.

The younger generation of Jiutian, even if it is the top of the dragon and phoenix list, the emperor of longevity who is known as the first person in the nine days, Jun Xiaoyao is not afraid.

He entered the land of the ruins, wouldn't it be a random killing?

"The little friend can stay in my Kunlun Hill temporarily, waiting for the opening of the land of the ruins."  
Kunshan smiled.

Although this turmoil will be extremely terrifying.

It may even spread to Jun's house.

But Kunshan always felt that the Jun's family that even made the Cang Clan so afraid, shouldn't fall into this turmoil.

And with Jun Xiaoyao's talent strength.

It is destined to be the pillar of the Jun family in the future.

So you can't go wrong if you make a good relationship now.

"Senior Kunshan is polite." Jun Xiaoyao hugged his fists slightly.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and others left this palace.

Get out of the hall.

Nie Zhan said nothing.

Kun Lingyu just wanted to speak, telling Jun Xiaoyao about his apprenticeship.

Kun Xuzy pulled her away.

"Don't disturb Brother Jun, let him be alone first."

After all, knowing so much news and secrets all at once, most people have to digest it for a long time.

Nie Zhan didn't say anything, and left silently.

Only let Ah Jiu stay here to accompany Jun Xiaoyao.

After all, she is also the closest person to Jun Xiaoyao.

Seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly chuckled: "What, do you think my mood is very fragile?"

"Young Master, don't put too much pressure on yourself." Ah Jiu said warmly.

She knew that Jun Xiaoyao was thinking about dark turmoil.

He is such a person.

On the surface, indifferent to everything, as if indifferent to everything, very indifferent.

But in fact, he also has his own perseverance in his heart. Valley

Family, relatives, friends, and confidantes are all existences he needs to guard.

The dark turmoil may destroy all of this.

The pressure of Jun Xiaoyao can be imagined.

Even Ah Jiu has pity in his heart.

If she can help Jun Xiaoyao share even the slightest amount of pressure, she is willing to give everything.

"Ajiu, I'm not so fragile, well, I haven't seen you for a long time, will you play the piano with me?" Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

Ah Jiu nodded slightly.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and Ah Jiu came to the blessed land of A Jiu's retreat.

Jun Xiaoyao took out the Fengming Qishan Qin that hadn't been played for a long time.

"I still remember that when I was young, it was Ajiu that you taught me to play the piano." Jun Xiaoyao said with a trace of nostalgia.

"The young master's piano skills must be far better than Ajiu now." Ajiu pursed his lips and smiled, with flowers in his eyes.

Afterwards, the two played the piano.

The sound of the piano blends together, like a natural sound, with endless music.

Even in the void, there was a rain of flowers falling, a hundred birds flying, and various rare and exotic animals in Kunlun Hill lying down and listening.

This is a manifestation of the harmony between the sound of the piano and the Tao.

The two people's piano sounds are lingering, silky, mellow, and it is difficult to separate.

And in this kind of piano ensemble.

Ah Jiu Jiao's body was shocked slightly, and a feeling of blessing to the soul appeared.

Her breath realm actually took this to a small step.

This is not unexpected.

Because for the current Ah Jiu, her obsession is to protect the monarch Xiaoyao.

After such a long time, seeing Jun Xiaoyao again, the piano music ensemble made her feel very excited.

Naturally, it raised a small state.

After the end of the ensemble.

Ah Jiu leaned slightly towards Jun Xiaoyao, "Thank you, Young Master."

She knew that Jun Xiaoyao helped her.

"Where, you play the piano with Ajiu, makes me feel a lot more happy."

"Soldiers will come to block, water will come to cover the earth, a turmoil will not turn the sky."

Jun Xiaoyao's heart was like still water, and he was completely silent.

He believes that, like the catastrophe, he will eventually get through this level.

Looking at the chic, peerless, white-clothed young man with a free and easy mentality.

Ah Jiu only felt that Jun Xiaoyao at this moment.

Very dazzling, very eye-catching.

...

In the days that followed.

Jun Xiaoyao is also temporarily staying in Kunlun Hill.

Quietly waiting for the return to the ruins to open.

During this period of time, he only talked with Ajiu on the piano.

Kun Xuze and Kun Lingyu come to him from time to time to communicate.

Just in this waiting time.

An unexpected but reasonable person came to him.

On this day, a thousand paper cranes suddenly flew to Jun Xiaoyao's side.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it, and then opened his mouth to make a curve.

"Sure enough, do you have any plans again."

Jun Xiaoyao walked out of Kunlun Hill without accident.

Thousands of miles away from Kunlun Hill, in a desolate starry sky.

A fairy shadow in Tsing Yi has been waiting there for a long time.

"Ms. Qingyi, I didn't expect you to choose this time to come to me."

Jun Xiaoyao bears hand.

"It seems that Lord Jun is not surprised by Qing Yi's arrival."

Ji Qingyi's face is covered with light gauze, her pupils are like water, calm as a virgin.

"Everything does not go to the Three Treasures Palace, it seems that Girl Qingyi has something to ask me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled lightly.

When he had a small gathering in Jianbei City before, he had noticed that Ji Qingyi seemed to be asking for her.

"The wisdom of the gentleman is really admirable, and Qingyi did come with something to discuss with the gentleman."

"That is... I hope the gentleman will help me kill the ancients."

[Chapter 1448: The purpose of Ji Qingyi, the body of the immortal demon, the underground palace for 3 days...](#)

Calm words were spoken from the Tsing Yi banished fairy in front of him.

It seemed like a normal thing.

But if it spreads out, it will definitely make everyone's hair tingling.

Who is Gu Qianjie?

The Great Demon King of the Immortal Demon Cave, the third-ranked existence on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings.

But this is not the most important.

The most important thing is that Ji Qingyi is now a person from Immortal Demon Cave Sky.

Even Gu Qianjie still admires and admires her quite a bit, and regards her as forbidden.

In the eyes of outsiders.

Ji Qingyi, the ancient millennium, these two celestial arrogances of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky, are destined to come together in the future.

Who would have thought that now, Ji Qingyi invited Jun Xiaoyao to kill the ancients together.

"Oh?"

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, there was a touch of playfulness.

He had expected it a long time ago, Ji Qingyi wanted him.

But I didn't expect it would be such a thing.

"Ms. Qingyi, you seem to be from Immortal Demon Cave Sky, right? And, it seems that the ancient Qiandie has thoughts about you."

Before Broken Sky Valley was about wartime.

The Ancient Qianjie Law Body also appeared.

And said to Ji Qingyi, don't have any contact with Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be seen from this that Gu Qianjie really regarded Ji Qingyi as forbidden.

Hearing this, Ji Qingyi frowned, and a coldness flashed in his eyes.

After she was led to the Immortal Demon Cave, Gu Qianjie did have thoughts about her from the beginning.

But Ji Qingyi always kept a distance from him.

In addition, Ji Qingyi herself has a line of support for her within the days of the fairy cave.



So Gu Qianjie didn't dare to do anything to her forcibly.

However, with the advent of the great turmoil, Immortal Demon Dongtian began to want to bring her together with the ancient Qiandie.

This is absolutely unacceptable to Ji Qingyi.

If you just want to find a man to rely on.

In Ji Qingyi's mind, there was only one candidate.

"Gu Qianjie's attitude will only make Qingyi feel nauseous." Ji Qingyi said.

Jun Xiaoyao took a deep look at Ji Qingyi, then smiled lightly.

"Girl Qingyi wants to attack Gu Qianjie. I'm afraid it's not just because he covets you, right?"

"If Miss Qingyi is still hiding it, there is no need to discuss it."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Ji Qingyi opened her lips and said: "It's true that you don't lie to you, the gentleman has always been curious about Qingyi's physique."

"Qing Yi is actually a heavenly immortal body."

"Heavenly celestial body?" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed.

This is indeed an extremely rare physique, mysterious since ancient times, and few people can have it.

But Jun Xiaoyao immediately thought of the heavenly demon body that had died out from the past.

Is it?

Seeing the luster in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Ji Qingyi smiled slightly and said: "The Lord Jun is right, my Celestial Immortal Body and the Celestial Demon Body of the Ancient Thousand Annihilation actually complement each other."

"It's like the fusion of the solar body and the lunar body, and it may turn into an acquired chaotic body."

"If Qingyi can obtain the power of the ancient thousand extinction demon body, then Qingyi will turn into the rumored fairy demon body."

"In that case, you can completely refine and control, the fairy tool of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky, the Immortal Demon Diagram."

Ji Qingyi didn't hide anything, but directly stated his plan and purpose.

After Jun Xiaoyao listened, he sighed.

Ji Qingyi looked beautiful and graceful, shrouded in immortal blossoms, with a temperament like the first bloom of a green lotus, independent from the world, and not stained with dust.

Who would have thought that she was a woman with such a cruel scheming and such a cruel and decisive method.

The celestial demon body of ancient times has an effect on her.

She immediately thought about \*\*\*\* Gu Qian Mie.

No mercy at all.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao now has an appreciation for Ji Qingyi.

A woman, with such decisive means, step by step to the present, there is indeed something in it.

It's a heroine-like figure.

"In fact, if you want to get the power of the demon body, you don't have to kill him." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"It is impossible for Qing Yi to commit himself to the past, let alone succumb to any man."

Although Ji Qingyi's temperament is like an immortal, but the domineering in the words is like a queen.

"Ambitious." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

If Ji Qingyi is really successful.

The Immortal Demon Dao body is indeed extremely terrifying.

Not to mention the most powerful physiques in ancient times, but they are not much different.

"Girl Qingyi wants to kill Gu Qianjie, so she won't be afraid of leaking it out, even the fairy and devil's cave will not be able to tolerate you at that time." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ji Qingyi smiled and said: "As long as you are in the underground hands of Guixu, you won't leave any traces. The environment there shields any causal detection."

"As long as the gentleman doesn't reveal it, then this will always be a secret."

Hearing Ji Qingyi's words, the smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face turned into playfulness instead.

"I know that when the time comes, I will be asked to take the blame again, and the outside world will think that I killed the ancient Qiandie, right?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's playful sight, Ji Qingyi's pupils flickered slightly.

"Master Jun, what you mean by this..."

"Ji Qingyi, don't assume this son doesn't know."

"In the beginning, Ji Daoyi's death was said to have been assassinated by a foreigner. Actually, you killed him?"

"In the end, I was the one who helped you carry the pot. The Ji family also asked me for trouble..."

As Jun Xiaoyao said, he walked directly in front of Ji Qingyi step by step.

Raising his hand, pinched her sharp snow-white jaw.

"Seriously, this matter makes Jun a bit unhappy."

Although Jun Xiaoyao had a smile on his face.

But there is a touch of coldness in the eyes.

At this moment, even Ji Qingyi, who was exhausted, felt a great pressure.

All her calculations are resourceful.

In the face of absolute overwhelming strength, there is no room for resistance, which is very ridiculous.

"Master Jun, Qing Yi did not do this thing properly, I hope you can forgive me."

Jun Xiaoyao pinched his chin.

Feel the breath of Jun Xiaoyao.

The jade cheeks under Ji Qingyi's veil were slightly crimson.

Only Jun Xiaoyao has approached her like this.

Even Na Gu Qiandie, although he had delusions about her, he actually never got close to her whole body.

"Ji Qingyi, give me a reason not to do it and help you." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Ji Qingyi took a deep breath, exhaling like blue.

She calmed down and said, "Qing Yi naturally does not come without preparation."

"I can tell the gentleman, if you go to the ruins this time, the enemy is definitely not just the Nine Heavens Proud Son."

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao showed a look of interest.

"The three emperors of the underground palace will fight you in the land of the ruins."

The words of Ji Qingyi made Jun Xiaoyao look different.

The people in the underworld have been secretly lurking for nine days, wanting to attack him?

Jun Xiaoyao knew about the three emperors of the underground palace.

Before, in the forgotten kingdom.

The corpse emperor among the three emperors of the underground palace has appeared. However, it was not the deity who appeared, but only manipulated a corpse.

And now, the three emperors of the underground palace actually shot at the same time, secretly planning to kill him.

Jun Xiaoyao did not know.

"How did you know about this?"

Jun Xiaoyao asked.

How could Ji Qingyi know things that he didn't even know?

Ji Qingyi said: "The three emperors of the underground mansion have found the ancient thousand extinction, and want to unite with him, the great demon king, to kill you together."

"And Gu Qiandie, he found me and asked me to get you to the bait. After all, he also knows that I have a slight intersection with the gentleman."

"It turned out to be so."

Jun Xiaoyao understood.

The underworld wanted to be in the land of the ruins, unconsciously attack him, and eradicate him.

Because the land of the ruins shields the relationship of causal perception.

Even Jun Xiaoyao's chaos body in Xianyu couldn't perceive the body of the Saint Body Dao in the land of Guixu.

The underworld can be ignorant, the ghost can shoot at him without knowing it, and then get the fetal essence and blood of the Eucharist Dao.

The outside world would instinctively believe that Jun Xiaoyao was beheaded by the pride of the Jiutian Forbidden Zone.

What a trick to hide from the sky.

It can kill his confidant, and it can also make the Jiutian restricted area take the blame.

But now, since he knew it.

Even if there is a possibility of one in ten thousand, something happened to him in the land of the ruins.

The underworld can never escape the relationship.

"If the prince is willing, we can make a secret plan first, and then we will make plans."

"The ancient Qianjie and the three emperors of the underground palace are completely obliterated from the land of the ruins." Ji Qingyi's words contained a hint of killing.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly and let go of Ji Qingyi.

"Although Gu Qianmei and the three emperors of the underground palace add up, they are not my enemy of One He."

"But this young man accepts your sincerity!"

[Chapter 1449: A sign of unrest, go to the homeland](#)

After that, Jun Xiaoyao briefly discussed with Ji Qingyi.

Ji Qingyi left.

She came here in secret this time, and did not alarm anyone in Immortal Demon Cave Sky.

Therefore, only she and Jun Xiaoyao knew about this matter.

Looking at the back of Ji Qingyi leaving.

A touch of deep meaning appeared in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes.

"This Ji Qingyi is really good at calculating."

"She actually knows in her heart that the so-called conspiracy has no effect in the face of absolute strength."

"She also knows that even if she didn't inform, it would be impossible for Gu Qianjie and the three emperors of the underground palace to assassinate me."

"She said it to smooth out the bumps that she had made me carry, so as to eliminate the grudge in my heart."

"Tell me her secret by the way, showing a sincere look."

"Ji Qingyi, if you can get to this point, it's also considered a means. As long as you don't mess with me, everything is easy to say."

Ordinary people may feel very disgusted with Ji Qingyi's deep and calculating personality.

But Jun Xiaoyao didn't think so.

Because he himself often does this kind of thing.

For example, calculating the fairy court to split it.

It can be said that as long as Ji Qingyi does not count on him.

On the contrary, Ji Qingyi is an object that can be cooperated and used.

If you use it well, you are a good tool man.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao also agreed to Ji Qingyi's request.

"Netherworld, it's true that it's still dead, and I want to get my corpse of the Eucharist."

"What are they studying?"

"Changsheng Island, combined with the underworld, created a eucharistic curse. The underworld needs the essence and blood of the sacred body. What is the reason why the island of longevity is hostile to the line of the sacred body?"

"The third emperor of the underground palace did not go to the Emperor Changsheng to cooperate, but went to find the ancient Qianjie."

"Is it because the emperor Changsheng is too arrogant and disdains to cooperate with others?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought a lot in his heart.

But in any case, Jun Xiaoyao can bear all conspiracies and conspiracies.

Compared to these little troubles.

What Jun Xiaoyao cares about is the immortal altar.

There is also his chief sacrificial order, how to use it, this is the most important.

This is also the most important thing to go to the land of the ruins.

In addition, there is a chance to sign in.

The land of the ruins is a very important sign-in place.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly felt that his sign-in reward this time might be very extraordinary.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao stayed in Kunlunqiu.

Playing piano and chatting with Ajiu every day, it's so uncomfortable.

Compared with other Jiutian Jiaozi who worked hard to retreat and prepare for the land of the ruins.

Jun Xiaoyao is simply a salted fish.

And just waiting like this.

A certain day.

A thunderous sound in a clear sky blasted for the entire nine days!

That is the movement from the nine days.

The entire nine days is actually called Jiu Tian Guixu.

Jiutian is the location of all restricted areas.

And Guixu is still above the nine heavens.

That is the most mysterious and oldest place.

It is the place where Chengxianmen appears in the legend.

When hearing this change.

In each restricted area, there are ancient existences, and some big people wake up, and sigh.

"The fate of the era will come again, and the great priest will appear to preside over the cleansing of this life."

"We have to start preparing for the restricted area."

"The great purge in this life is unprecedented and the most important. If you can seize this opportunity, it will be a step up to the sky!"

"There is no immortal emperor who can prevent the great cleansing of this life, and the five chief priests will come at the same time to prepare for the opening of the gate of immortality!"

Ancient and cold voices sounded in each restricted area.

In their view, the massacre and sacrifice of all spirits in the immortal realm is itself an ordinary cleansing movement.

Besides, Xianyu has never lacked ant-like creatures.

Cut one stubble after stubble, like leeks, spring breeze blows and grows again.

Sacrifice these ants in exchange for precious immortal substances.

Even got the opportunity to open the door of immortality. Valley

This should be the honor of those Immortal Territory All Souls.

Just in the major restricted areas, when starting to prepare.

Those Tianjiao who retreat in the restricted area also left the customs one after another and began to return to the ruins.

The change in the land of the ruins is a precursor to the arrival of Chengxianmen.

And before the Chengxian Gate comes, the land of the ruins will open.

This is also the time when these young arrogances can get a chance.

The land of returning to the ruins, after all, is the place where Chengxianmen descends, and there will be all kinds of unimaginable opportunities.

Even the immortal altar where the chief priest presided over the ceremony is in the deepest part of the land of the ruins.

Not to mention, there are all kinds of possibilities to obtain immortal materials.

So this time, even the emperor Changsheng who ranked first in nine days will not miss it.

This is a feast for the proud of the nine heavens!

Kunlun Hill.

Kun Xuze and others found Jun Xiaoyao.

"Brother Jun, it's almost time for us to set off."

Kun Xuze and Kun Lingyu will also go to the land of the ruins this time.

"good."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

"Young Master, A Jiu is with you." A Jiu said.

With her cultivation base, it is naturally impossible to enter the land of the ruins.

But it is still possible to accompany Jun Xiaoyao to the ruins.

"It's only a few days now, it's like glue?"

On the one hand, Nie Zhan muttered in his heart.

He would not go.

After all, the land of the ruins changes, and the major restricted areas will also have actions.

He needs to send the information back to Jun's house as soon as possible.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao and Ajiu, Kun Xuze, Kun Lingyu and other Tianjiao, under the leadership of the Kunlun surviving clan elders, went to the land of the ruins.

The road to the hometown is also very dangerous.

If you are not familiar with the route, big problems will occur.

At the same time, Tianjiao in other restricted areas also set off.

There are also some Tianjiao from the Taboo family will also go.

After all, as long as the younger generation can enter.

Cannon fodder fish is still needed.

Jun Xiaoyao, under the leadership of the Kunlun surviving clan elder, came to the stars in the central area of Nine Heavens.

Looking around, there was a mouthful of a wormhole as huge as an ancient life star.

"There is the entrance to the ruins." Kun Xuze smiled.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

The land of the ruins is still above the nine heavens.

What kind of place is it?

Jun Xiaoyao and others entered the wormhole.

In an instant, the world changes, the universe is turned upside down, the surrounding is bizarre, and the scene is endless.

When Jun Xiaoyao regained consciousness again.

There is a silent universe around.

The darkness is as thick as ink.

Only a bright moon, emitting moonlight, still slightly illuminates the land of the ruins.

"what..."

Jun Xiaoyao noticed the moon.

He had already noticed when he was just nine days old.



That round of bright moon seemed to be not simple, shining all over the nine days and returning to the ruins.

"Little friend, just follow us."

Said the elder of the Kunlun bereaved clan.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly, and sat in the cart drawn by the three little kings with Ah Jiu.

Subsequently, they continued to dig deeper.

Jun Xiaoyao saw it, and a large group of black mist filled the stars in the distance.

A closer look revealed that it was a locust the size of a fist.

"That's a star-eating locust, they move in groups, and they can even swallow an entire ancient star in a short time."

"Even if it is Chaos Dao Zun who falls into the swarm of Star Devouring locusts, he will definitely die." Kun Xuze said.

Jun Xiaoyao retracted his gaze.

It seems that the road to the land of the ruins will not be peaceful either.

[Chapter 1450: Gathered in the land of the ruins, the top evildoers have appeared one after another](#)

In the land of the ruins, above the nine heavens, the rules are very special.

Plus, it is the place where Chengxianmen descended.

So even the road to the land of the ruins will not be peaceful.

Jun Xiaoyao went all the way.

Saw the chaotic thunder, exploding in the depths of the universe.

That kind of thunder has no effect on the physical body.

But it is enough to annihilate people's spirits.

Even at such a distance.

Hearing the sound of the chaotic dark thunder exploding also made people tremble faintly.

There is also a terrifying wind of annihilation, blowing from the end of the universe.

The wind can even break the chain of order.

If it falls on a person, the flesh and bones will be annihilated into dust particles.

In addition, there are various unknown remnants and bones, frozen in the dark universe as if frozen.

There are also many remnants, all of which are from many pre-epochs.

The ancientness of this place is simply unimaginable.

However, although there are many unknown dangers.

But fortunately, the elders of the Kunlun survivors led the way, so there was no major problem.

I don't know how long has passed.

Around Jun Xiaoyao, some other nine-day monks began to appear.

They are all members of other restricted areas, or taboo families.

"It seems to be coming soon." Jun Xiaoyao said.

Finally, in the distance of his sight.

A sphere appeared.

Yes, it is a sphere.

An extremely huge sphere.

But not the ancient star of life.

Its diameter is hundreds or thousands of times larger than that of a star field.

The sphere is more like some kind of barrier.

It also seems to be intertwined with endless broken rules.

There are all kinds of chaotic runes and rules all over the surface.

It's almost like the chaotic place that remains after everything in the world ends.

No wonder it will be called the land of the ruins.

"Brother Jun, we are here, the land of the ruins, right in it." Kun Xuze said.

Jun Xiaoyao urged Divine Mind to explore the land of the ruins.

It turns out.

His spiritual thoughts were blocked, and he couldn't snoop at all.

You know, Jun Xiaoyao is a special three-generation primordial spirit, plus Hengsha-level primordial spirit.

His psychic perception ability is extremely terrifying.

Many star fields can be included in a single thought.

Every grain of sand cannot escape his perception.

As a result, he couldn't penetrate into the land of the ruins.

"Sure enough, this is a black box that cannot be spied on." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Brother Jun, be careful. There are many people who have ideas about you now." Kun Xuzi reminded him kindly.

Just when Kun Xuzi spoke.

Other forces from all sides also gradually reached the periphery of the land of the ruins.

One of them is the sea of reincarnation.

The three Xuan Mi brothers also came.

When they saw Jun Xiaoyao, their eyes were cold, but they didn't say anything, let alone provoked.

They hated Jun Xiaoyao very much in their hearts.

But I also know how many catties I have.

To be honest, in the land of Guixu, if Jun Xiaoyao can't do anything with them, it is already considered a lucky man.

How could they dare to provoke it?

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he didn't care about these three brothers at all.

Even the eyes are too lazy to take a look.

He has such a character, he won't have much interest in his defeated opponents.

"Master Jun, you really are here."

Hearing this familiar voice, Jun Xiaoyao looked at it.

It was the team of Xianling.

Yun Tianlai and Liu Qiongyan were among them.

But Jiang Luoli didn't come.

It is estimated that they are still practicing in retreat with the help of Hunyuan Jindou.

It seems that Nizi has worked hard enough.

Jiang Luoli didn't come, although he could not obtain the Immortal Dao material.

But there is such a good husband as Jun Xiaoyao who is able to protect his wife, and he is afraid that there will be no material use for the immortal Dao?

Even if Jun Xiaoyao robbed him, he had to put most of the immortal Dao's material in his bag.

Jiang Luoli, Jiang Shengyi, his confidantes, relatives, followers, high-level officials in the Emperor's Court, etc...

There are too many people who need immortal things.

Jun Xiaoyao made up his mind this time to make a good profit in the land of the ruins.

No matter what method is used, a large amount of immortal material must be searched.

"Is the gentleman looking for Luo Li, she didn't come."

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's eyes cast, Yun Tianlai said.

In her heart, she was very envious of Jiang Luoli for having such a caring Taoist companion.

"Hey, why does the gentleman always worry about that little girl, does the family flower smell of wild flowers?"

Liu Qiongyan giggled, and cast a wink at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao directly ignored.

At this time, another female voice came.

"Xiaoyao, you really are here."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at it, and it was Yan Rumeng.

Ye Guchen also came.

As for Situ Xue, because of her slightly lower strength, the land of returning to the ruins did not come this time.

Yan Rumeng came to Jun Xiaoyao directly.

Ah Jiu glanced aside and said nothing.

"Oh, it's no wonder that you ignore people because you have already picked wild flowers."

Seeing Yan Rumeng, Liu Qiongyan couldn't help but joked.

"who is she?"

Yan Rumeng frowned slightly.

There are only three relationships between beauties.

Or it's a good sister.

Or be hostile to each other.

Either they are good sisters on the surface and hostile to each other secretly.

In short, Yan Rumeng has no good feelings for Liu Qiongyan.

"Don't bother." Jun Xiaoyao said.

At this moment, a hoarse and indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you really dare to come back to the ruins."

Accompanied by the words, there is a billowing devilish energy.

A magical shadow, with an aura of arrogance and domineering, descended here.

It is the great demon king of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky, who has died of ancient times.

His black hair is fluttering, his body is strong, and his body is surrounded by mysterious magic patterns, which is actually wriggling and twisting like a living thing.

It looks weird and terrible.

By his side, Ji Qingyi also appeared, wearing a green skirt, not stained with dust.

These two appeared at the same time, giving people a very strange feeling.

One is as quiet as an immortal, and one is as mad as a demon.

One cent, one demon.

"Tsk tsk, I didn't expect that Immortal Demon Cave Sky would really be able to gather the Celestial Immortal Body and the Celestial Demon Body in this era."

"If they combine the two, their future achievements will definitely not be low."

"Yeah, the fairy tools of the Immortal Demon Cave, the Immortal Demon Figure, it is rumored that people with the body of the Immortal Demon Dao body are needed to completely control it."

Gu Qianjie, as the third in the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings.

His influence is extraordinary.

And this time, he came as the real body, not the previous law body.

That powerful Xuanzun coerced against Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao seemed unheard of.

"Actually, I didn't have much to do with you, but you killed my attendant. This account will be calculated at the place of the ruins."

Gu Qianmei said here, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

It seemed that everything was under his control.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's gaze gave Ji Qingyi an impenetrable look.

Ji Qingyi's expression is also calm.

I'm afraid Gu Qianjie doesn't even know.

The woman he regarded as forbidden had already laid a trap with his opponent.

"sad."

Jun Xiaoyao just spit out two words faintly.

If it's just stupid, there is still medicine.

But if you are stupid, arrogant, and arrogant, you will be completely hopeless.

"you..."

Gu Qianjie's face was frozen.

"I don't know it when I die." Gu Qianjie snorted coldly in his heart.

Just when the atmosphere conflicts.

Suddenly, a big dark hand grabbed Xiangjun Xiaoyao directly, as if to suppress him with a brutal posture.

"The King of Gourmet!"