

Sacred Body 1451

[Chapter 1451: The 9th dragon and phoenix list tops the list, the emperor of longevity appears!](#)

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out casually, and the sword light burst out like a dragon, shooting out of the hole, colliding with the **** hand.

However, what was strange was when Jian Mang touched that pitch-black big hand.

It was swallowed directly and silently.

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao raised his brows.

Raising his hand, the only black hole emerged, directly swallowing the **** hand.

"what?"

A sound of surprise sounded.

Everyone looked at it.

A group of creatures came.

The headed one looked like a fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy with black eyes and black hair.

In the pupils of the eyes, there is not a trace of whites in the eyes.

There was a gluttonous pattern on his forehead, which made the young man take on an evil temperament.

"The King of Food."

Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

Unexpectedly, Tianjiao, the first of the four little kings of the Beast Cave, and the second-ranked Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Ranking, looked like a young man.

But obviously, his age is much older than his appearance.

No one can be as enchanting as Jun Xiaoyao, and can reach such a realm at such a young age.

"The king of glutton, save us!"

The King Sha, the King Sha, and King Hun, who turned into the beast's body to pull the cart, shouted in unison.

"Trash, it's really embarrassing to my animal den."

Tao Wang glanced lightly.

The three kings were silent immediately.

Obviously, they are also very ashamed.

"Tsk tsk, is that the king of gluttony? It really looks a little extraordinary."

"I heard that this gluttonous king, who has devoured the celestial scriptures by cultivation, was walked out of his own way. It is unprecedented and extremely terrifying."

Some nine-day monks exchanged words around.

The king of gluttony, the body is gluttonous, and he is born with the ultimate swallowing power.

In addition, he also cultivated the Devouring Celestial Scriptures, and he took a special path out of the ordinary.

One can imagine how powerful his strength is.

The king of glutton ignored the others and looked straight at Jun Xiaoyao.

"It seems that you also have your own experience on the way of swallowing."

The only black hole that Jun Xiaoyao had just revealed was also the surprise to Wang Yu.

That can be said to be another way to swallow the way.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled and said nothing.

His only black hole is not that simple.

It is integrated into the law of swallowing, the magic power of swallowing gods, the magic of swallowing heaven for good fortune, and the profound meanings of swallowing great magical powers.

It can be said that his current understanding of the Tao of Devouring will never be weaker than that of the gluttonous family.

"If you can refine you, then my way of swallowing will definitely reach the realm of no one before and no one afterwards."

The king of glutton looked at Jun Xiaoyao, and there was a touch of heat in the dark pupils with no white eyes.

As a gluttonous family, the most instinctive impulse is the impulse to devour refining.

He actually wanted to swallow Refining Jun Xiaoyao.

"As long as you have that ability."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have any anger either.

Who wouldn't be a slapstick?

You have to have that strength.

But to be honest, it's hard to say who refines who in the end.

If Jun Xiaoyao gets the profound meaning of the Devouring Celestial Scriptures from the king, it can also cause the only black hole to produce a qualitative change and multiply its power.

It can be said that these two people are refining each other's attention.

At this moment, suddenly there was a purple air, which appeared as mighty as a cloud of smoke.

"That one is here!"

See this misty purple air.

Needless to say, I already know who it is.

A figure was wrapped in the dazzling purple divine flower.

It is like a big purple sun, shining all over the world.

Thousands of strands of purple air are hanging down like a waterfall.

It seems that the figure in it is extraordinary and unparalleled in the world.

It is the young master of Emperor Meteorite Mountain, Wang Yan!

But this time, it wasn't like the Three Immortal Caves, it was just a clone of Hongmeng Purple Qi.

It's the arrival of the true deity.

"Xuanzun, really is the realm of Xuanzun!"

After feeling the strong oppressive breath of Wang Yan, everyone took a breath.

Sure enough, this Wang Yan only ranked tenth on the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings. Valley

Its real strength is enough to squeeze into the top three!

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

When Wang Yan came, his eyes fell on Jun Xiaoyao.

Everyone is dumb.

Good guys!

Dare to love every nine-day evildoer, and have hatred with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao is simply a master of hatred!

"Who am I? It turned out to be a toad." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Toad?

Everyone finds it inexplicable.

Then reacted.

Before Wang Yan, he always wanted to marry Jiang Luoli.

Isn't this the toad wanting to eat swan meat?

"Jun Xiaoyao, is it useful to speak quickly?"

Wang Yan's tone was calm.

Not getting Jiang Luoli really hindered his cultivation.

Not only that, but it was also a blow to his confidence as a man.

After all, in his capacity, a woman only has the qualifications to post him upside down.

In the end, Jiang Luoli hit a wall.

"It's useless, but I feel comfortable." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

This smile, in Wang Yan's eyes, was so dazzling.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you dare to enter the land of the ruins. That is your ability. When the time comes, you will see the result."

Wang Yan said nothing more.

As long as he can find enough Immortal Dao material in the land of the ruins to transform his grand and purple aura.

At that time, he would let Jun Xiaoyao understand who is the toad.

At this time.

Almost all the top talents in the nine days have arrived.

The king of gluttony, the ancient millennium, and Wang Yan are all powerful beings.

However, everyone is still waiting for something.

That's right.

They are waiting for the arrival of the top of the nine-day dragon and phoenix list.

Buzzing!

At this moment, there was a radiant glow in the void suddenly surging.

An avenue intertwined by laws stretches from a distance.

A man and a woman, came along leisurely. The woman's face is so beautiful that she is extremely beautiful.

The skirts fluttered and the robes moved, beautiful to almost dream.

It is the eternal goddess.

As the goddess of Changsheng Island, the identity and strength of the goddess of Changsheng Island are extraordinary, and noble and unparalleled.

But at this moment, she turned out to be, slightly behind the man next to her.

Like his servant girl.

This is surprising.

And that man was also shrouded in radiance, with a handsome face.

The hair is scattered randomly, and the roots are crystal clear.

The skin is as fat as jade, and it is even more delicate than that of a woman.

His pupils were extremely deep, as if they were made from two symbols, and they were extremely mysterious.

The most noticeable thing is the man holding a golden lamp.

The flame of the burning lamp actually seemed to be formed by the rules of runes.

And the burning kerosene is impressively immortal substance!

The flames of the lamp are always bright, it seems to reflect a world of thousands, mysterious and extraordinary!

The breath of this man holding a golden lamp is simply too detached!

But it was not as oppressive as the ancients, Wang Yan, and Wang Wang.

On the contrary, it is very peaceful and restrained.

Even when he saw Jun Xiaoyao, he smiled slightly.

"Brother Jun, I've heard the name for a long time, and I saw it today, it's really extraordinary."

"Emperor Changsheng..."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes gathered.

This man holding a golden lantern is exactly the top of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix rankings, steadily stabilizing Wang Yan and the others, making them extremely jealous.

Looking at it now, there really is something in it.

Especially the golden lamp in the hands of Emperor Changsheng, reflecting the grotesqueness of thousands of times, it was too extraordinary.

In Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, Emperor Changsheng could no longer be treated with ants.

It's a bug.

[Chapter 1452: The saint body 1 vein deserves to fall, let Changshengdao experience...](#)

With the arrival of the emperor Changsheng, the atmosphere outside the home of the ruins became more subtle.

After all, the emperor Changsheng's prestige is too prestigious, for the entire nine days, he has a prestigious reputation.

Everyone looked at Emperor Changsheng, and at Jun Xiaoyao.

Of these two, one is the first person in the younger generation of Nine Days.

One is the first person in Xianyu's younger generation.

This collision is interesting.

"His breath is deeper than before."

Wang Yan and the others looked at the emperor Changsheng, their faces were also slightly solemn.

They and the emperor Changsheng, although there is no hatred.

They are even the forbidden Tianjiao belonging to the purging faction.

But there are only so many opportunities for returning to the ruins.

So they are also competitors.

And to compete with such a strong opponent, the pressure is definitely not small.

"My son doesn't seem to have much friendship with you, so I don't need to call him a brother." Jun Xiaoyao said indifferently.

He will not make false claims.

The matter of the Curse of the Eucharist, it is destined that he and Changshengdao are hostile.

"Oh? The first time I met the gentleman, I didn't expect that the gentleman would be hostile to me."

The smile on Emperor Changsheng's face was also slightly reduced, but it was still calm.

"What have you done on Changsheng Island, don't you have any points in your heart? Why bother with the snake?" Jun Xiaoyao said bluntly.

Upon hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, everyone present was at a loss.

Only some of the older generations leading the restricted area had a flash of thinking in their eyes.

"What the gentleman said is the declining Eucharist line?"

The emperor Changsheng was also very straightforward, so he said it directly, without the slightest evasiveness.

"Community of the Eucharist?"

Many people are confused.

But some people also thought about the sudden loneliness of the originally prosperous Eucharist line.

The decline of the Eucharist is due to two things.

One is the chains of heaven.

One is the Curse of the Eucharist.

The shackles of heaven naturally restrict the growth of the ancient sacrament.

And the Curse of the Eucharist, so that the ancient Eucharist could not end well, and in the end it was either violently killed, or mad, or mysteriously disappeared.

"Sure enough, you did it."

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

"It turns out that the hostility of the gentleman is because of such a small matter."

"The sacramental line, vainly trying to guard against the sky, shouldn't exist in the world, and their decline is also reasonable."

"And now, the gentleman seems to have transformed into a quasi-innate Eucharist. The Eucharist is meaningless to you, right."

"Why the gentleman should pursue the dusty truth?"

Emperor Changsheng's tone was very indifferent and light.

The Eucharist is one line, long-term pain and suffering.

In his mouth, it seemed so light and light, as it should be.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes slowly condensed coldly.

He rarely fluctuates and feels angered.

But now, his heart is unbalanced.

He thought of the desolate and desolate ancient temple.

Thinking of the Wuhu who has been enduring the humiliation.

There are also poor Ning Chen, Xiao Xuan Xuan, and three hundred temple guards.

They are all victims.

This was once dedicated to guarding the fairyland and calming the turmoil of the Eucharist line.

In the eyes of Emperor Changsheng, it was a line that deserved to be in decline.

"It seems that you, Changshengdao, think you have done the right thing."

Jun Xiaoyao has no expression on his face, and his tone is not warm.

"Is not it?"

"The Eucharist is in the same vein, and I can't recognize reality."

"Each generation of the Eucharist is trying to prevent the great purge, like a praying man's arm as a car, and it's overpowering."

"you..."

Hear the words of Emperor Changsheng.

Yan Rumeng, Ye Guchen and others looked extremely cold.

The sacramental line has made great contributions to the immortal domain.

Every generation of Eucharist has turned the tide and tried to stop the great turmoil.

But in the eyes of Emperor Changsheng, it has become overwhelming.

This makes them all with murderous intent in their eyes.

Emperor Changsheng looked calm and restrained.

But in fact, it is even more disgusting than Wang Yan, Gu Qianmei and others!

"Well, if that's the case, this son will also let you experience a deeper pain than the Eucharist."

Jun Xiaoyao said every word.

What he said is what he said.

The face of Emperor Changsheng also became completely cold.

"I wanted to make a friend, but now it seems impossible."

"For those who don't give face to the emperor, the emperor will let him know what regret is."

On the side, there is also a cold sarcasm in the beautiful eyes of the longevity goddess.

"The emperor is willing to lower his value and give you a chance, but he doesn't know how to cherish it. It's really stupid..."

The words of the longevity goddess came out.

Jun Xiaoyao hasn't said anything yet.

Ah Jiu beside him has hair floating.

A double pupil, blooming with cold light, chaotic light surging, opening and closing, like the sun and the moon.

"No one is qualified to say this to the young master!"

No need to say more about Ah Jiu's maintenance of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Oh, heavy pupil?" The Emperor Changsheng revealed a different color.

Such a talented, powerful and outstanding woman is willing to be a guardian.

Being pressed by Ah Jiu's breath, the longevity goddess suddenly felt oppressed.

And it's more than that.

On the other side, Ye Guchen also stepped out in one step, an awe-inspiring sword intent erupted, crushing the sky and the earth against the longevity goddess!

"Bitch girl, say one more word, your life will not be guaranteed!"

The cold words, resounded beyond the ruins!

Ye Guchen's words are more simple and rude, and he doesn't save the slightest face to the longevity goddess!

Ye Guchen's respected friend and opponent is not yet a turn of a **** to make irresponsible remarks!

Everyone was stunned!

How come the people around this Jun Xiaoyao are better than each other?

"you..."

The face of the longevity goddess also changed slightly.

She was the first beauty in nine days, and she was scolded as a bitch.

Her white forehead was full of blue veins agitating.

That kind of detachment and peace is difficult to maintain.

But she vaguely felt the oppression of a captivating will.

She seemed to see, a supreme figure who wields a sword for nine days and dominates the world!

That figure made her terrified!

This made the face of the longevity goddess pale.

During this period of time, Ye Guchen studied in Jianzhong, and his progress rate was extremely terrifying.

Coupled with comprehending the selfless swordsmanship, now even if he confronts the Xuanzun, he is not in the slightest!

Seeing this, the emperor Changsheng slightly stood in front of the longevity goddess, and the pressure disappeared instantly.

In his pupils, runes flowed deeply, looking at Ye Guchen.

"Could it be related to the one in Jianzhong, but the emperor's son is not something you can move."

Here, Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

"You guys, don't be angry because of me, and pull the pattern down."

"When you encounter a screaming insect, just find a chance to crush it to death, don't have to argue too much."

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to pay attention to the clamor of the eternal goddess.

This pair of dogs and men, he will clean up in the land of the ruins.

Let them realize what is sinister in the world.

Jun Xiaoyao must use the most humiliating and painful way to drive the emperor Changsheng crazy and die in despair!

He does what he says!

[Chapter 1453: The opportunity in the land of the ruins is related to the main sacrificial order...](#)

Perhaps it was because Jun Xiaoyao and Emperor Changsheng met.

The atmosphere outside the land of the ruins was somewhat stagnant.

Most of the nine-day cultivators present were not optimistic about Jun Xiaoyao.

He has made too many enemies, and each of them is extremely powerful.

The young master of the Emperor's Meteorite Mountain, Wang Yan, has a kind of Hongmeng and Purple Qi in his control.

The immortal demon cave sky, the great demon king is the body of the demon.

The head of the four little kings of the beast cave, the gluttonous king, not only possesses the gluttonous bloodline, but he has taken a brand new path to swallow the celestial scriptures.

The longevity goddess also cultivated the immortal scriptures of Changsheng Island, with unpredictable strength.

As for the emperor of longevity, let alone say more.

His name is synonymous with absolute power.

Having hatred with so many nine-day top evildoers, Jun Xiaoyao wanted to come out from the land of the ruins safely, it can be said that it is as difficult as climbing.

As for him, Kun Xuze, Yan Rumeng and others are not strong enough, it would be good to be able to protect themselves.

Yun Tianlai was also powerless and unable to intervene in this kind of struggle.

As for Ah Jiu, she didn't even have the qualifications to enter the land of the ruins, she was just escorting to accompany Jun Xiaoyao.

The only person who is qualified to help Jun Xiaoyao and fight alongside him is Ye Guchen.

Generally speaking, Jun Xiaoyao is still a bit weaker.

But is this really the case?

This is just the wishful thinking of outsiders.

For Jun Xiaoyao.

He alone is enough to push all the pride of the nine days!

...

Outside the land of the ruins, time seemed to freeze, and the atmosphere was depressing.

And in this depressed mood.

Suddenly, from the land of the ruins, there was another change.

On its surface, the broken and chaotic rules began to wash away like boiling.

Ups and downs!

It's almost like a stormy sea level.

It's just that what is rolled up is not sea water, but broken Taoism and runes!

Just in such a change.

Suddenly, the surface of that huge sphere as huge as a star field began to crack slowly.

What is reflected in it is a scene of chaos, which makes people indistinct.

Even the divine mind can't penetrate it.

"The land of the ruins is open!"

Everyone was boiling!

This is a rare opportunity in an era.

It is the best gift to Jiu Tian Jiao Zi on the eve of the great turmoil.

After all, after the main priest ceremony started.

Most of the benefits will be divided by the priest and the taboo bosses in the major restricted areas.

It is difficult for them, the younger generation, to get too many opportunities.

But now, relying on your own ability, you can obtain the immortal material, why not do it?

Therefore, after the land of Angelica Ruins was opened.

Many Nine Heavens princes can't wait to turn into rainbows of light and escape into it.

Although the land of the ruins is also full of all kinds of dangers.

But if you don't enter the tiger's lair, you won't be a tiger.

The king of glutton, Gu Qianmei and others, took a look at Jun Xiaoyao, and went directly to the land of the ruins.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are a man, don't shrink, this young master is waiting for you in the land of the ruins."

Wang Yan's words fell, and he also stepped into the land of Guixu with his hand.

Emperor Changsheng also glanced at Jun Xiaoyao.

The tone was still indifferent: "If I were you, the best thing to do now is to turn around and leave."

"After all, the land of the ruins shields all cause and effect. At that time, if there is no chance to come out, tusk..."

Emperor Changsheng shook his head slightly, stepping into the land of the ruins.

The longevity goddess accompanies him, glances at Jun Xiaoyao, a sarcasm at the corner of her lips, and enters with him.

"It's really unpleasant!"

Even if it was Yan Rumeng, his teeth were itchy at the moment.

What a character Jun Xiaoyao is, in the fairyland, even Emperor Haotian dare not despise him in the slightest.

As a result, these nine-day princes have eyes on the top of their heads, with no one in their eyes.

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't matter.

After all, he is now past the age of this kind of enthusiasm, and his mood is not waved.

"No problem, one's perception of vision is always limited."

"The frog at the bottom of the well cannot imagine the vastness of Kunpeng."

He turned and asked Xiang Kun Xuzi.

"Brother Kun knows, what opportunities are there in the land of the ruins?"

He wants to find out in advance.

Kun Xuzi thought for a while and said.

"The land of the ruins, the most attractive, is naturally the remaining immortal material."

"Brother Jun doesn't know anything. In the depths of Guixu, there are places called Xiankeng."

"Each time, Chengxianmen manifests itself, although it is in the depths of Guixu, but the location sometimes shifts."

"And every time the immortal gate manifests, more or less, there will be a lot of immortal material remaining, and over time, one immortal pit will be formed."

"In the fairy pit, there are immortal veins, which are the material of the immortal Dao, which sinks in the ground and is squeezed and condensed after a long period of time."

"Although the immortal veins are not pure, after you find them, you can extract pure immortal substances from them."

"If you are lucky, you can still find the first-class immortal veins, and you can extract more immortal substances."

After Jun Xiaoyao heard this, he said, "Is there still a level of immortal veins?"

Kun XuZi explained: "The immortal veins are divided into third-class immortal veins, second-class immortal veins, and first-class immortal veins."

"Ten miles, hundreds of miles, and thousands of miles long respectively."

"The higher the level, the more immortal materials that can be extracted naturally."

"So Brother Jun better find a few more first-class immortal veins, but that depends on luck."

"The reason why the life restricted zone allows all Tianjiao to be eligible to enter the land of the ruins is to allow them to discover more fairy veins, and they can also **** them."

Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

"Then except for the immortal substance?"

"In the land of the ruins, legend has a secret land of runes, which is most suitable for comprehending the law."

"But I advise Brother Jun not to go, because that piece of rune secrets is too weird. I heard that there was some kind of curse of God and Soul, and many Tianjiao died suddenly in that place."

When it comes to Rune Secret Land, Kun XuZi's tone is jealous.

Anyway, he doesn't need to understand more rules, so it is impossible for him to get close to that kind of place.

Jun Xiaoyao showed a look of interest.

His goal is to comprehend the Three Thousand Rule.

In the future, before raising his hand, he will evolve the Three Thousand Avenue and suppress all enemies.

The law, Jun Xiaoyao must be fully understood.

"A mysterious and weird curse?"

Jun Xiaoyao took this in his heart.

"In addition, the most mysterious and oldest place in the ruins of the ruins is the immortal altar."

"That's the place where the chief priest starts the chief priest ceremony."

"Terrorist pressure is permeated all the year round, and it is impossible for ordinary Tianjiao to get close."

"It is rumored that there is an absolutely rare opportunity in the Altar of Immortality, which exceeds all the opportunities in the land of the ruins."

"But that's not something the younger generation of us can get involved."

"That is something related to the chief priest, and only the chief priest has the right to contact."

When it comes to the immortal altar, Kun XuZi also sighed helplessly.

It can be said that the sum of all the opportunities in the land of the ruins is not as good as the immortal altar.

But the immortal altar has no chance with these arrogances of them.

After Jun Xiaoyao listened, his eyes brightened.

Doesn't he have a chief sacrificial order?

That may be a token of opportunity for the immortal altar.

For Jun Xiaoyao, this is a godsend!

[Chapter 1454: Many weird, enter the rune secret land](#)

Jun Xiaoyao thought that since the chief sacrificial order was a ten-star reward.

Then it will definitely have a big effect.

Unexpectedly, it will be useful now.

He must go to the Immortal Altar.

Because it is very possible to find out the secret about the priest.

Jun Xiaoyao's mind is active, but the surface is calm.

I'm afraid no one can think of it.

The greatest opportunity of returning to the ruins, but only Jun Xiaoyao is qualified to open it.

He eats meat, and others like Emperor Changsheng, maybe even the soup is hard to drink.

"Okay, let's enter too."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

This trip is stable.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the land of the ruins.

He felt it with his divine mind, and there was also a Tianjiao, and they entered together.

And it obviously hid the breath.

"The three emperors of the underground palace..."

Jun Xiaoyao sneered from the bottom of his heart, and didn't startle.

Since he wanted to deliver food, he reluctantly accepted it.

With Jun Xiaoyao stepping into the land of the ruins.

The scene in front of him also changed instantly.

When the eyes become clear again.

He has come to the land of Guixu.

Looking around, there is an ancient dead silence.

The starry sky around the universe is extremely deep, as if stagnant, immovable forever.

The time here seems to be slowing down.

With a sense of historical dust and vicissitudes.

There are many broken stars suspended in the surrounding sky and earth.

The cracks in the ancient void have not been closed for several epochs.

There are also unknown remains, like fossils, still exuding frightening coercion.

This is a solemn sacrificial soil, with an ancient ominousness.

"Is this really the place where Chengxianmen descended?"

Jun Xiaoyao showed a suspicious look.

It stands to reason that things related to immortals should be extremely detached.

As a result, here, it seems like a piece of ominous sacrifice soil.

Behind the Chengxian Gate, is it really the road leading to the realm of immortals?

Jun Xiaoyao was suspicious.

Perhaps among them, there are still great secrets.

Even the chief priest may not be very clear.

After all, even the chief priest had never entered the deepest part of Chengxianmen.

"The land of immortality should be extremely auspicious, but it turned out to be so weird and gloomy."

"There is also the immortal altar, the main sacrificial ceremony, how do I feel that it is not becoming a fairy, but a demon?"

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Most people don't know these eternal secrets at all.

It is impossible to record it in history books.

Therefore, the truth can only be learned when Chengxianmen arrives in the future.

What Jun Xiaoyao has to do now is to search for the opportunity to return to the ruins.

There were no Ye Guchen, Kun Xuizi and others by his side.

Obviously, the land of the ruins has its own spatial rules.

After everyone enters, they will randomly land in different locations.

Jun Xiaoyao urged his divine mind to perceive the surrounding situation with his divine soul.

It turned out that the distance extended by his spiritual thoughts had also been greatly shortened.

You know, Yi Jun Xiaoyao is now the Hengsha-level soul.

There is no problem at all in sweeping a star field in a single thought.

As a result, in the land of the ruins, it was greatly restricted.

"This place is really weird, isolated from the rules of the fairyland, no wonder it is so mysterious."

Jun Xiaoyao began to move forward with limited perception.

In his mind, the system sign-in prompt did not sound.

Obviously, this is only the periphery of Returning Ruins Land, and you can only sign in after you really get deep into the core.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't mind either, because he himself was about to enter the deepest place.

Because the Immortal Altar is at that core location.

The figure of Jun Xiaoyao walks through the land of Guixu.

The surroundings are silent, and there is a special kind of weirdness.

However, Jun Xiaoyao has rushed everywhere, so naturally there will be no fear of emotions.

In the distance, there was a scream.

Jun Xiaoyao took a look and found that he was a nine-day prince who accidentally fell into a quagmire. Valley

His body rotted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

However, in just a few dozen breaths, it turned into a pool of rancid black water and melted into the mud.

"No wonder you need cannon fodder and trash fish, this place is really weird."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly, there was no pity in his eyes.

If you want to get anything, you have to take risks.

Losing one's life is nothing more than normal.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao saw some weirdness again.

An unremarkable piece of yellow mud was accidentally stepped on by a monk and turned into blood.

There are dry branches and dried ancient corpses hanging on them. I don't know how many years they have existed.

The deeper Jun Xiaoyao went, the more he felt, how could this be like a piece of magical land?

Does it have anything to do with Chengxian?

"Is it because the chief priest's blood sacrifice to the spirits of the immortal realm has caused too much sin to make the auspicious land of immortality become a devil's land?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it.

It's not that there is no such possibility.

Sin karma really exists.

Yuan Che's congenital sin is a clear example.

It's just because the chief priest is too powerful.

Even if it is the resentment, sin, and curse of all spirits in the fairyland, there is no way the priest can bear this kind of cause and effect.

But Jun Xiaoyao believes that these sins are added together, and there will always be a day of backlash.

At that time, it is the best time to defeat the priest.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao is thinking about everything.

Suddenly, he felt a faint wave of laws.

In the land of the ruins, the scope of divine consciousness exploration has been greatly reduced.

But Jun Xiaoyao's spirit is far superior to his peers.

Therefore, his range of perception is still wider than that of others.

"Is it rune secret land?"

Before entering, Kun Xuizi said it.

In the land of the ruins, there is a secret place of runes.

Although full of weirdness and ominousness, it is an excellent place to understand the law.

Jun Xiaoyao changed his mind and hurried towards that place.

Wait until it gets closer.

Jun Xiaoyao discovered that it was a depression in the basin.

There is thick fog permeating it, which makes people indistinct.

But Jun Xiaoyao could feel that in the deepest part, the power of rune laws flowed, reflected in the void, very profound.

Without any hesitation, Jun Xiaoyao stepped directly into it.

Even the seven incredible places in Xianyu, Jun Xiaoyao casually rushed.

Let alone such a place.

And just after Jun Xiaoyao went deep into it.

A shadow suddenly appeared not far away.

A cold and faint voice sounded.

"Dare to enter such a place, do you want to kill yourself, but just so, I don't have to take action by the emperor, I can solve you..."

This figure is impressively an immortal goddess!

...

After entering the rune secret land.

Jun Xiaoyao discovered that this vast fog actually had the effect of isolating the soul.

His range of perception has shrunk again.

The surrounding fog is so dense that it is indistinct.

Most people are really easy to panic, and feel flustered.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of him.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped forward and found that he was standing still.

"Your Excellency, you..."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand to explore.

The figure directly stiffened and fell down!

"Only the flesh body shell, the primordial spirit has dissipated."

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

This is a Tianjiao who entered with them, just so inexplicably fell.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to go deeper.

There are more and more corpses in front.

A few people are newcomers.

Obviously he didn't believe in evil, and wanted to try his luck secretly in Rune, but he fell here.

There are many more corpses, all extremely old, and some of them are not of this era, and have fallen here very early.

"So many corpses..."

Jun Xiaoyao frowned slightly.

At this moment, a dark shadow suddenly struck him!

[Chapter 1455: Yin Demon God, the remnant soul of the emperor, the longevity goddess sneak attack](#)

How powerful is Jun Xiaoyao's fighting instinct.

At the same time that the dark shadow attacked.

Jun Xiaoyao had already reacted.

He stepped on and flashed past.

At the same time, it was pointed as a sword, and a sword came out at will, cutting the void, and dividing that dark shadow into two!

"Who!"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at it with cold electricity in his eyes.

Then, he was slightly taken aback.

That black shadow is really just a black shadow.

It's like a thick black mist condensed.

It's like tumbling and concentrated ink.

There was a strong surging of soul power, with a resentment.

After the sword light divided it into two, it closed again.

"Physical attack is invalid?"

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

He suddenly thought of a creature.

Yin Demon God.

It often appears in all kinds of extremely gloomy and weird places.

It is the gathering of yin and resentment, coupled with a certain chance environment that can be formed.

Jun Xiaoyao thought for a while.

The land of the ruins itself, dissipated some immortal material, and the Yin Qi resentment blended into it.

After a long time, it is really possible to condense into the Yin Devil God.

It's just that where did this Yin Demon God's resentment come from?

If it came from the bones all over the ground, there must be another source that caused these experienced Tianjiao to die violently.

These thoughts are just in a flash.

Around, more Yin Demon Gods emerged once again.

Dozens and hundreds of places have emerged.

These evil spirits are immune to physical attacks.

It can be said that even if it is a strong Xuanzun, if he is caught in this situation, he will be overwhelmed and very dangerous.

The Yin Demon God can corrode the mind and swallow the soul, which is very terrifying.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it is not.

In his mind, the power of the primordial spirit works.

The supernatural powers of the present life soul.

The Great Sun Tathagata emerges!

A golden Buddha of ten thousand feet, manifests in the sea of knowledge, suppresses the eight poles, and saves the three thousand realms.

Its vast Pudu light shines out, and it further sets off Dijun Xiaoyao like the Buddha of the world.

Those yin devil gods were illuminated by the light of this great day Tathagata.

Like ice cubes under the scorching sun, it melted quickly.

They screamed and fled in all directions!

Jun Xiaoyao itself is this kind of soul supernatural power.

In addition, he himself also has the attributes of the ancient sacramental body.

So this Yin Demon God really can't help him.

"Is this the weirdness of Rune Secret Land?"

Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He went deeper.

The Yin Demon God along the way naturally did not dare to approach Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao went deep into the deepest part of the rune secret ground.

He found it in the deepest part.

There is a stone platform stained with blood.

On the stone platform, there is an ancient broken skull.

The skull was crystal clear, like crystal.

Although broken, there is a mysterious nobility.

But what Jun Xiaoyao saw before was the law of runes reflected in the void.

It was surprisingly mapped out from the crack in the crystal skull.

In the skull, the laws of runes are colorful and intertwined with each other.

"Dozens, no, there are at least hundreds of changes in the law..."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced, and couldn't help but exclaim.

Hundreds of laws are indeed not many compared to the three thousand laws.

But you must know that only a madman like Jun Xiaoyao can think about it and understand all the three thousand laws.

In general, the condition of becoming the supreme is just to comprehend a law.

And right now, in this broken crystal skull.

There are hundreds of rules intertwined.

Can comprehend hundreds of laws.

This is definitely the skull of a big boss.

Compared to the brows, sternum, and hand bones of the three Samsara Sea Brothers, they are much more advanced!

"The emperor, no, is it a giant?"

Jun Xiaoyao is guessing.

Being able to comprehend hundreds of laws is already amazing.

After all, it wasn't anyone, who wanted Jun Xiaoyao to be such a villain, with enough talent and extra energy to understand more laws.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate.

Sitting cross-legged in front of the crystal skull.

Then slowly oozing divine thoughts, wanting to communicate and comprehend the rules.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao also left an eye on him.

After all, the source of those Yin Demon Gods is probably inseparable from this crystal skull.

And just when Jun Xiaoyao released his spiritual thoughts and made contact with the crystal skull.

Suddenly, in his consciousness space.

There is a vast soul power like a tide, rolling over.

This time, it was like the primordial spirit who completely crushed Jun Xiaoyao.

"really..."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't have the slightest surprise.

This was already in his expectation.

Jun Xiaoyao also urged the three generations at the same time.

The three avenue flowers swayed and emerged in the consciousness space.

The soul of the past, the soul of the present, and the soul of the future.

The three primordial gods, like three gods, sit cross-legged in nothingness.

"What, this is... the three generation soul!"

The crushed soul power gave out a look of surprise.

Finally condensed into a vast figure, the emperor is mighty.

This is the remnant soul of the emperor!

"It seems that it should be a certain tycoon in the restricted area, the remnant soul is immortal, and I still want to borrow the corpse to bring it back."

Jun Xiaoyao showed a touch of mockery.

"Three generations of soul, that's better, as my wedding dress!"

"Swallowing thousands of Tianjiao souls, none can compare to your soul!"

The remnant soul of the emperor carried a desire to devour the three-generation soul of Jun Xiaoyao!

"What about the emperor, it's already a remnant soul, so don't be a demon."

"Originally I just wanted to understand the law, but now, you remnant soul of the emperor realm, I accept it!"

Jun Xiaoyao turned out to be thinking about refining the remnant soul of the emperor realm in turn!

"A joke, the emperor must not be insulted!"

The remnant soul of the emperor unleashes the mighty power of the soul, rushing to Jun Xiaoyao overwhelmingly.

Jun Xiaoyao's three generations of souls at the same time displayed their soul supernatural powers.

Reincarnation, Tathagata in the great sun, the bridge of souls on the other shore.

As soon as the three major souls showed their supernatural powers, their power was not weak at all.

And what horrified the emperor's remnant soul even more.

An ancient rune manifested in Jun Xiaoyao's consciousness space.

There is also the mighty emperor!

Vaguely, fighting the sky and the earth together, trembling stalwart figures of ancient and modern emerge!

"This...this is, chaotic ancient times!"

"Why do you have his stuff?"

The remnant soul of the emperor was extremely shocked, and made a sound of trembling!

This remnant soul is obviously also a certain tycoon in the Jiutian Forbidden Zone.

Naturally, he knows the chaos.

After all, the reputation of Chaos in the nine days is not much weaker than that of endless. This rune is naturally a chaotic ancient emperor rune.

The ancient emperor talisman of chaos has always guarded the soul of Jun Xiaoyao.

He has helped Jun Xiaoyao to survive death many times.

At the time of the Bronze Immortal Palace, there was also the time of the God Ruins World.

Jun Xiaoyao's physical body collapsed, and only a trace of his soul was retained by the ancient emperor talisman.

The result was no surprise.

Jun Xiaoyao is a powerful third-generation soul, plus Hengsha-class level.

There are also imperial soldiers such as the ancient emperor talisman who guards the soul.

The remnant soul of the emperor really couldn't help but Jun Xiaoyao.

Not only that, but in turn was suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao.

"Chaotic God Mill!"

Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed the idea of chaotic **** grinding.

The pitch-black **** mill, stained with blood, rolled away at the remnant soul of the emperor!

A scream deep into the soul uttered.

The remnant soul of that emperor was actually refined by Jun Xiaoyao.

In Jun Xiaoyao's consciousness space, the waves are magnificent.

But from the outside, Jun Xiaoyao just sat cross-legged in front of the crystal skull, motionless, as if silenced.

Even the breath is very weak.

At this moment, a shadow suddenly attacked Xiang Jun Xiaoyao from behind.

He said with a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I didn't expect you to be planted here."

"This crystal skull is the remnant of the emperor's soul. If you want to blame it, you are too confident in yourself!"

This beautiful shadow is naturally the longevity goddess who secretly followed from behind.

Holding a jade sword in her hand, she pierced Jun Xiaoyao's head directly to annihilate his soul and kill him with one sword.

This shows how vicious this female scheming method is.

And at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly opened and turned around.

Two fingers clamped the jade sword of the longevity goddess.

"Sorry, what did you say?"

Longevity Goddess: "???"

[Chapter 1456: Suppress the longevity goddess, tear off the mask disguised by the fairy...](#)

The face of the eternal goddess is so beautiful that it is stunning.

But now, it is filled with consternation.

The thinking of the brain is broken.

How did Jun Xiaoyao react?

Why is he like a okay person?

This is the remnant soul of the emperor!

The longevity goddess, in the young generation of Changsheng Island, ranks second only to the emperor of longevity.

So she naturally knows some secrets.

In addition, the first chief priest is their Changsheng Island, a certain tycoon whose real name cannot be mentioned.

Therefore, the longevity goddess also knows something about the land of the ruins.

Know the inside story of some rune secrets.

Before, she happened to see Jun Xiaoyao, as if going to the rune secret place.

So she has been secretly following behind.

After seeing Jun Xiaoyao enter again.

The longevity goddess has an idea in her heart.

If she could kill Jun Xiaoyao directly, it would be tantamount to solving a problem for the Emperor Changsheng, and she would definitely be praised by him.

But the longevity goddess also knows herself.

She knew that although she was very strong, she ranked fourth on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings.

But Zhen and Jun Xiaoyao confronted each other, and the result is still hard to tell.

But if Jun Xiaoyao is eroded by the remnant soul of the emperor in the depths of the rune secret ground.

That is undoubtedly a good opportunity for a lore.

Therefore, the longevity goddess is also very patient and has been secretly waiting for opportunities.

Until Jun Xiaoyao sat cross-legged in front of the crystal skull, the whole figure remained still as if he had lost his soul.

The eternal goddess understands that the best opportunity is here.

While Jun Xiaoyao resisted the erosion of the remnant soul of the emperor, he shot directly.

If Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit can also affect the remnant soul of the emperor, it is naturally better.

The long-lived goddess can sit back and reap profit.

But who can think of it.

Things will become the current situation.

Looking at Jun Xiaoyao's clear eyes.

The longevity goddess was stunned for a while, and subconsciously said: "Don't the remnant soul of the emperor erode your mind?"

"The remnant soul of the emperor has nothing to do with it, and it is only for me to refine it."

Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

The longevity goddess' heart was shocked, and her face instantly paled.

"You... did you suppress the remnant soul of the emperor in turn, how terrifying is your soul cultivation base?"

The longevity goddess is simply unimaginable.

That is the remnant soul of the emperor!

Even if it's just a ray of remnant soul, how common is it to have a relationship with the emperor?

The younger generation of them is even more unlikely to contend.

Otherwise, there would not be so many Tianjiao corpses here.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao actually suppressed the remnant soul of the emperor in turn.

escape!

Without the slightest hesitation or hesitation.

Now the eternal goddess has only this idea in her mind.

The power of Jun Xiaoyao has exceeded her imagination.

Not only the physical body is unparalleled, but the combat power is invincible.

Even the cultivation base of the Yuanshen has far surpassed his peers, reaching a level that the younger generation cannot match.

"Escape, only the emperor can deal with him!"

Without saying anything, the sword's edge was shaken, and she wanted to escape.

"Secretly attacked, want to escape now?"

Jun Xiaoyao had a cold look in his eyes.

With **** and one force, the jade sword of the magic weapon was directly cracked and shattered!

The longevity goddess snorted, turned back and left.

Jun Xiaoyao would never let her go.

For this woman, he had nothing but coldness in his heart.

From the first encounter, there is no good impression.

The long-lived goddess, she also persuaded him with a double standard, that she must be forgiving and forgiving, and let go of the life of the colorful Taoist.

Later, outside the home of the ruins, he spoke with a mocking tone.

It is simply the interpretation of the word green tea **** to the extreme.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand to probe, his five fingers were like the pillars of the sky.

It is also like a cage of heaven and earth, suppressing Xiang Changsheng.

The longevity goddess bit her lip, she was unwilling to catch her with her hands.

Her body was also surging with divine light, the immortal scriptures of Changsheng Island were urged, and the magical clouds were all over her, which set off even more like a soaring fairy.

But unfortunately, it was Jun Xiaoyao that she ran into.

Before she soared, Jun Xiaoyao slapped her and rubbed it on the ground.

Huh!

The longevity goddess vomited blood out of her mouth.

Thinking that she was fourth on the dignified dragon and phoenix list, she couldn't bear the hand of Jun Xiaoyao.

This is just a random palm of Jun Xiaoyao.

"Don't be surprised, the arrival of Emperor Changsheng is also a result." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"You don't understand the strength of the emperor!" The longevity goddess wiped the blood from the corners of her mouth.

She has a kind of almost faith-like worship for the emperor of longevity.

Her status, although second only to Emperor Changsheng.

But the strength of Emperor Changsheng was much stronger than her, not at the same level.

Otherwise, it is impossible to firmly hold the top position of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings.

"It's really a frog at the bottom of the well."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head without saying much.

People like this.

Only by putting the **** reality before her eyes can she know the cruel truth.

"What do you want now?"

The longevity goddess knew that she could not escape the clutches of Jun Xiaoyao.

On the contrary, it calmed down.

In her opinion, Jun Xiaoyao shouldn't really kill her, after all, there is Emperor Changsheng as a deterrent.

"Do you think this son dare not kill you?" Jun Xiaoyao said playfully.

The eternal goddess didn't say a word, but it obviously meant this.

"How should I say, now I really won't kill you, but not because I dare not, but..."

"I want to deal with you and Emperor Changsheng in a more interesting way."

"It's too easy to want to die so simple, and I'm sorry for the pain that the Eucharist line has suffered."

Jun Xiaoyao's handsome face showed a nice smile.

But the longevity goddess shuddered suddenly.

She felt like she saw the devil's smile.

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao walking step by step.

The longevity goddess felt a trace of horror, and said with her arms and chest protectors.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what do you want to do?"

She couldn't keep it anymore, and she was calm and calm as the number one beauty in nine days.

"Hehe, you are so ordinary, but so confident, do you really think that Lord Ben will look after you?"

There are so many beauties around Jun Xiaoyao. In terms of appearance and temperament, how old is a long-lived woman?

Jun Xiaoyao snapped, and two big-eared melon seeds slapped them.

Immediately fan the beautiful face of the longevity goddess red and swollen.

"Jun Xiaoyao, do you dare to slap the goddess!"

"You humble creatures in the immortal realm deserve to die, you are only worthy of being the blood sacrifice of the chief priest to the animal!"

The longevity goddess screamed, her hair tangled up, her mouth was bloody, and her cheeks were blue.

It seems that there is no such thing as the demeanor of the Heavenly Maiden of Changsheng Island.

It was like a mad woman full of foul language.

"Tsk tut..."

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was plain, and he shook his head and shook his mouth.

"This is the dignified first beauty in the nine days, the long-lived goddess who is regarded as the goddess by countless nine-day monks."

"I really want them to see the real face under your mask."

The eternal goddess is usually like a fairy goddess, and is approachable, exquisite, and popular.

But who could have imagined that under her approachable appearance, she had such a vicious and mean face.

"Did I say something wrong, we Changsheng Island, we are already high above, you people, only worthy of sacrifice to the beasts of Chengxianmen!"

"Even if the tens of millions of animals died in the fairyland, it can't be worth a finger of the goddess, understand!"

The longevity goddess has a sullen face, and her white forehead has blue veins bulging.

Jun Xiaoyao's two big ears were scraped, which directly angered her so much that she tore off the disguised fairy mask.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped!

Jun Xiaoyao slapped in the face again.

Then he stepped on the ground with one foot.

The most disgusting thing is that some of the bones have rotted. The dirty slime with the smell of corpses smeared her face.

The longevity goddess screamed like a groundhog, and her blood vessels were about to burst.

She even felt that instead of being tortured like this.

How about Jun Xiaoyao doing something to her.

How do you say that sentence?

Since you can't resist, it's better to try and enjoy.

As a result, now, good fellow, Jun Xiaoyao didn't treat her as a woman at all.

She is the number one beauty in nine days!

Now he was stepped on the rotting corpse.

There is quite a feeling of a fairy falling into hell.

Nightmare!

The longevity goddess felt that she must be having a nightmare now.

As the goddess of Changsheng Island, she has always been aloof.

He was regarded as a goddess by countless monks in nine days.

Everyone looked at her with admiration and admiration, and held her up to the altar.

But in the heart of the longevity goddess.

Except for the Emperor Changsheng, no man can conquer her.

but now.

Jun Xiaoyao conquered her.

Although in another way.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you must die!"

The longevity goddess kept screaming and her voice became hoarse.

This is more uncomfortable than killing her.

Because this is a mentally fatal blow.

"There are so many people who want me to die."

"You are not the first, and you will never be the last, but unfortunately, I live pretty well."

Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the head of the longevity goddess.

With just a little effort on the soles of his feet, he could crush this beautiful head and annihilate the primordial spirit together.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not do this.

Because he hasn't been kind enough to this point, it is impossible to give the longevity goddess a happy life.

"Don't worry, you can't die for the time being, or it's hard to die if you want."

"I know, you still pin your hopes on the emperor Changsheng, expecting him to rescue you, right?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The longevity goddess was tired, and now she was silent, but she obviously thought so.

"Well, for you now, even if you kill you, you are just fear."

"But I want you to experience despair that is deeper than fear."

"And the greatest despair is to let hope shatter before your eyes."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled coldly and handsomely at this moment.

It's like a dark monarch who brings despair.

Jun Xiaoyao, who played with people's hearts, came back again.

"I do not believe!"

The jade teeth of the longevity goddess woven into shells must be crushed.

She believed that as long as she could survive the encounter with Emperor Changsheng, she would definitely be rescued.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say much.

Lifting the palm, the forbidden power of the fourth seal of the forbidden immortal turned into a rune and penetrated into the body of the longevity goddess to completely subdue it.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao ignored the longevity goddess and began to refine the crystal skull.

The magical power of the longevity goddess's body was blocked, and she was like a mortal at the moment.

And her current life and death are between Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts.

"Hmph, I won't die, I will see with my own eyes you are defeated in the hands of the emperor." The longevity goddess said coldly.

Here, Jun Xiaoyao is focusing on refining the crystal skull.

Originally, he just wanted to comprehend the power of some laws.

But no matter what, the remnant soul of the emperor sought his own way of death, insisting on devouring his soul.

Now, Jun Xiaoyao can only refining the remnant soul of the emperor in turn.

But before that, Jun Xiaoyao still needs to understand the law first.

Inside the crystal skull, the Tao is flowing, and runes are everywhere, as if expounding the most subtle truth between the heaven and the earth.

Before this emperor's remnant soul was alive, he should have been a big man who had comprehended many laws.

Later, Jun Xiaoyao began to comprehend.

The laws of each road were thoroughly understood by him, digested cleanly, and became his own food.

Ordinary Tianjiao, even if this law is placed in front of him.

It will take a long time to digest it cleanly.

But with Jun Xiaoyao's talent, it was not a problem at all, it was almost like flowing water.

On his body, the light of different laws began to surge.

That is one new rule after another.

"This... how is it possible, how can he comprehend so many laws?"

On the one hand, the banned longevity goddess saw this scene, and her dirty pretty face was full of shock and consternation.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao, the light of the law on his body is gorgeous, and even arouses the resonance of heaven and earth.

A series of rune laws and a chain of order gods surround Jun Xiaoyao.

Set off it like a ruler of law.

Like the law of ten thousand ways, you must be ruled by him!

To the end.

Jun Xiaoyao's whole body, soaring the light of hundreds of laws.

Each one is extremely gorgeous and dazzling.

Except for the familiar laws of the flesh, the laws of reincarnation, the laws of the void, the laws of devouring and so on.

There are also some new laws, which Jun Xiaoyao understood from the crystal skull and turned them into his own laws.

The law of battle, the law of dryness, the law of induction, the law of poison, the law of change, the law of freezing, the law of summoning...

A series of laws emerged from the surface of Jun Xiaoyao's body.

Although these laws are not as good as the laws of reincarnation, the laws of swallowing, the laws of great power, and the laws of chaos, they have a higher level.

But it is also one of the three thousand rules.

Without one, you can't make up the complete Three Thousand Rule.

On the side, the eyes of the longevity goddess were all blurred.

She even counted them subconsciously.

"One, two, three..."

In the end, the longevity goddess stayed and froze in place.

This is so amazing, more than a hundred rules, so dazzling people's eyes are dazzled!

"How is this possible, how can he comprehend so many laws?" The longevity goddess couldn't believe it.

You must know that by comprehending a law, you can become the supreme.

Even if they are the top evildoers of these nine days.

Comprehending the Nine Laws, you can be called the supreme state of extremes, enough to sweep your peers and stand on top.

As for comprehending hundreds of laws.

Unless you reach the emperor realm and have enough leeway and comprehension, you will spend time and energy to comprehend it.

As a result, now that Jun Xiaoyao is in his realm, he can comprehend hundreds of laws at once, making people's eyes fall.

This feels very unreal.

"Does he want to comprehend the complete Three Thousand Rule?"

The longevity goddess suddenly had this idea in her heart.

She felt terrified.

What courage and courage is needed to dare to comprehend the Three Thousand Principles?

Even the emperor Changsheng would not do this.

Because it takes time and effort, the success rate is terribly low.

If one is not good, it will slow down one's own cultivation speed, resulting in slower than the same generation.

Then one step is wrong, every step is wrong, and finally the future is ruined, and everyone is stunned.

This is why few people dare to comprehend the Three Thousand Rule.

Of course, if it succeeds, there will be no one before and no one to come after.

The combat power will be beyond imagination.

Even cross-border challenges are as simple as drinking water and eating.

And why, the longevity goddess has this idea in her heart.

That's because they are the taboo of Changsheng Island, the most mysterious and powerful priest in ancient times.

That is, the one whose real name cannot be easily mentioned.

It's going on this road.

Condensing three thousand avenues to achieve the supreme realm.

Of course, no one knows whether it has succeeded or not and what the situation is now.

Even the big brothers of Changsheng Island, it is impossible to know the situation of that person.

Now, seeing Jun Xiaoyao have to go this way.

The longevity goddess shook her head and said: "Impossible, you are absolutely impossible to succeed, and you are not the master priest..."

Jun Xiaoyao ignored the longevity goddess who was shocked to a daze.

After digesting the Rune Dao in the crystal skull.

The law that Jun Xiaoyao comprehend became one hundred and fifty ways.

[Chapter 1458: The remnant soul of the Refining Emperor, the Hengsha-level primordial spirit breaks through again,...](#)

One hundred and fifty rules, this is definitely an astonishing number.

The most important thing is that Jun Xiaoyao is still so young.

He has not yet become a great emperor.

In the seven supreme realms, one hundred and fifty laws are comprehended.

This is something that no one else can do.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, this little progress still couldn't please him.

After all, compared with the Three Thousand Rule, the 100-plus rule is indeed not much.

"Although it's not too much, it's still a step forward." Jun Xiaoyao muttered to himself.

Saying this will definitely make people speechless.

The longevity goddess is also silent at this moment, and has nothing to say.

She didn't expect that Jun Xiaoyao was actually walking such a path.

It is the same way as their great priest on Changsheng Island.

The problem is that the priest who cannot mention his real name may not be able to get through.

Jun Xiaoyao has this courage and courage.

Even the emperor Changsheng she admired the most had never considered this path at all, because it almost didn't work and it was too difficult.

The heart of the longevity goddess suddenly hung up.

The belief in her heart will not really collapse because of Jun Xiaoyao, will it?

Jun Xiaoyao ignored the long-lived goddess whose mind changed subtly.

After comprehending the law of runes.

Jun Xiaoyao was also the soul power that began to digest the remnant soul of the emperor.

Originally, if the Remnant Soul of Emperor Ruo didn't deal with him.

Jun Xiaoyao may not be able to refine it yet.

After all, you can't be too utterly unbelievable. Comprehending the law is already a reward.

But no matter what, the heavens do evil, they can do it, do it by themselves, and don't live.

Looking for death by himself, Jun Xiaoyao will fulfill the remnant soul of the emperor.

The majestic soul power was refined by Jun Xiaoyao.

His primordial spirit cultivation base is also rising.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao's primordial spirit level is already Hengsha level.

This is already a very high level.

Therefore, it is somewhat unrealistic to rely on the remnant soul of the emperor to cross a large primordial spirit level.

Although the remnant soul of the emperor is the soul of the great emperor.

But after all, it was just a ray of remnant soul.

If it is a complete Soul of the Great Emperor, it can still bring a great improvement.

But right now, the remnant soul of the emperor can also make Jun Xiaoyao Yuanshen's cultivation further.

As the time goes.

Jun Xiaoyao also gradually refined the remnant soul of the emperor.

His soul level.

It also broke through a small state, from the middle Hengsha level to the late Hengsha level.

Feel the pressure of the vigorous soul.

The face of the longevity goddess changed again.

"Hengsha-level primordial spirit, and the realm is extremely high..."

The longevity goddess are speechless.

Waves of shock hit her heart.

Hengsha-level primordial spirit, is this the realm that the monks of the Supreme Seven Realms can reach?

Most of these arrogances, the primordial spirit level is infinite.

How many hole cards does Jun Xiaoyao hide?

The longevity goddess finally found out that her previous vision of Jun Xiaoyao was too superficial.

I don't know the details of Jun Xiaoyao at all, and can't grasp his length.

"Yes, this land of the ruins is indeed a treasure of opportunity."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

This hasn't really gone deep into the depths of the ruins.

So many benefits have already been obtained.

The law comprehend one hundred and fifty ways.

The Yuanshen level has reached the late Hengsha level.

Moreover, this is just an appetizer before a meal.

Jun Xiaoyao is looking forward to the next harvest more and more.

There is nothing to explore in Rune Secret Land.

Jun Xiaoyao was about to leave.

He glanced at the Longevity Goddess and thought slightly.

Between raising his hands, a chain of laws was condensed, and it was put on the neck of the longevity goddess.

"go!"

Jun Xiaoyao pulled her hand and led her away.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you..."

The longevity goddess is extremely angry, her hair fluttering, her whole person is like blown hair.

What do you think of her?

She is the number one beauty in nine days.

Now he was led by the chain by Jun Xiaoyao.

But her cultivation base was banned by Jun Xiaoyao, and she couldn't resist even if she wanted to resist.

Can only bite her lip, endure the humiliation, and wait for the Emperor Changsheng to rescue her.

After leaving the rune secret land.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to go deep into the land of the ruins.

The matter of comprehending the law is over.

But he did not forget his business.

That is to get the immortal substance.

Jun Xiaoyao obtained the Immortal Dao Substance, not just for himself.

His relatives, friends, followers, confidantes, and Jun's family are all serial arrogances.

There is also the Emperor's Court.

A large group of children are waiting to be fed, waiting for him to feed.

Although Jun Xiaoyao has no obligation to help them.

But to his own people, Jun Xiaoyao has always been generous.

So this requires a lot of immortality material.

"If you want to get the immortal material, you have to look for the immortal pit, and then dig the immortal vein."

Jun Xiaoyao thought, and continued to move forward.

I do not know how long it has been.

Jun Xiaoyao sensed a breath of immortal Dao material.

After all, he had personally refined the Immortal Dao material, and was very familiar with this kind of thing.

In addition, the cultivation base of the primordial spirit has also improved a bit.

So naturally it can be more easily sensed.

In the front, he saw a deep hole hundreds of miles in diameter.

It's like a crater.

However, the scene in that pit is different from other places in the land of Guixu.

The flowers are clustered, there are ancient plants growing, and the old medicine is fragrant.

It was in sharp contrast with the dead and desolate outside.

"Is it because of the immortal veins that the scene in Xiankeng is different from other places?"

Jun Xiaoyao fell into the fairy pit.

Divine Sense swept like a radar.

At a certain moment, he raised his hand and grabbed it, with vast mana.

It is directly to split the big earthquake.

A milky white fairy vein that was more than ten miles long was captured and photographed by Jun Xiaoyao.

"This is a third-class immortal vein."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced.

Kun Xuzy explained to him before.

Xianmai is divided into third class, second class, and first class.

Ten miles long respectively, hundreds of miles, thousands of miles.

The higher the level, the more immortal substances extracted.

Jun Xiaoyao has five fingers and one grasp, and the power of the law turns into an oven.

Immortal veins are in it, quickly purified and refined.

In the end, the immortal veins, which were more than ten miles long, turned into a mass of immortal matter the size of a human head.

"That's it?"

Jun Xiaoyao was slightly surprised.

It is estimated that all the immortal veins of Guixu Land must be added together to satisfy Jun Xiaoyao's appetite.

"If you rely on me, how much time will be wasted and when will you find it."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

Immediately dispelled the idea of looking for Xianmai.

"But it doesn't matter. Let the other Tianjiao find and dig first, and then communicate with them 'friendly'."

Jun Xiaoyao thought of another way.

Why should he bother to find it by himself?

Can't you just pick up the ready-made ones?

Don't talk about ethics.

Rules and morals are all made by the strong, in order to give the weak a little hope.

And in this completely closed home of the ruins, there are obviously no rules at all.

Jun Xiaoyao really didn't have a good impression of those nine heavenly princes, except for a few people such as Kun Xuzi.

So he will not feel guilty at all.

Jun Xiaoyao left this fairy pit and continued to go deep.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao's mind moved slightly.

He noticed a message from a jade slip in the space magic weapon.

"Are you finally going to act?"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled at the corner of his mouth.

Not long after, a fairy shadow of Tsing Yi came across the sky.

It is Ji Qingyi.

[Chapter 1459: The ambush of the ancient 0 annihilation does not give the devil a decent face](#)

"Prince gentleman, I didn't expect to see you here."

Ji Qingyi's Qingyi is fluttering, the green silk is scattered, and the face is covered with light gauze, like a green lotus fairy.

As soon as she approached, she saw it at a glance.

The long-lived goddess who was led by Jun Xiaoyao with the law and **** chain.

"Eternal Goddess?"

Ji Qingyi also showed a strange color.

The eternal goddess is the first beauty in the nine days.

At the moment, he was dirty, his hair was messy, and his white skirt was dirty.

Just like a crazy woman who came out of the garbage dump.

There is no half of the grace of the first beauty in nine days.

The longevity goddess bit her lip, and said nothing.

It's just that trembling body, showing the humiliation and unrest in her heart.

Jun Xiaoyao wanted to show her appearance to everyone.

It's almost murderous.

"The gentleman is a good method."

Ji Qingyi constricted her eyes, her long eyelashes drooping.

She was not surprised that the longevity goddess ended up like this.

Against Jun Xiaoyao, it is impossible to end well.

It is precisely because of this principle that Ji Qingyi can safely go to this step.

"By the way, Lord Jun, Qingyi found a special mine. I wonder if I am interested in going there together?"
Ji Qingyi blinked.

A strange light flashed in Jun Xiaoyao's eyes, and then nodded and said: "No problem, how can you not go to good things?"

Jun Xiaoyao agreed and went to a fairy pit in the depths of Guixu together with Ji Qingyi.

In the land of the ruins, the deeper it goes, the larger the scope of the Xiankeng.

It is more likely to unearth rare fairy veins.

Therefore, all Tianjiao are trying to go deeper.

But not everyone can arrive safely.

After all, all kinds of weird quagmire, remnant formations, bloodthirsty vines, ancient curses, etc., are countless.

Normal Tianjiao, caught off guard, may die suddenly.

But this is not a problem for Jun Xiaoyao.

It didn't take long for them to arrive at a huge fairy pit.

This fairy pit is thousands of miles in diameter.

"Could it be that there is a first-class immortal vein hidden?" Jun Xiaoyao asked in surprise.

"Go in and find out." Ji Qingyi pursed her lips and smiled.

They directly stepped into the fairy pit.

However, it didn't take long for Ji Qingyi to stop.

"What's the matter?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

Ji Qingyi did not answer.

Suddenly, a vast expanse of demonic energy surged, rising to the sky, surging like wolf smoke, seeming to collapse the nebula.

An arrogant figure appeared, and it was the great demon king of the Immortal Demon Cavern Sky, the ancients and extinct!

Endless magic patterns appeared on him, twisting like a living thing, looking powerful and weird.

"Gu Qianjie? Ji Qingyi, you..." Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

"Heh... Jun Xiaoyao, didn't you expect it, the person who was out of the same place with you betrayed you in the end."

Gu Qianmei sneered.

His eyes also saw the longevity goddess, and his eyes suddenly showed a different color.

"You surrendered her?"

Gu Qianmei was a little surprised.

However, he ranks third in the Nine Dragons and Phoenix Rankings, which is better than the Longevity Goddess.

So although there were accidents, there was no fear at all.

"It turned out to be like this, you guys have colluded and got me hooked."

"But Gu Qianjie, don't you think too much of yourself?"

Jun Xiaoyao's head was slightly on the side, still with a touch of disdain in his tone.

"Haha, Jun Xiaoyao, you are really defiant as always."

"If I bathe my body with the blood of your Eucharist, it should bring a brand new change to my celestial demon body."

There was a touch of magic in Gu Qianjie's eyes, as well as a sense of calmness.

"Speaking without shame." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head.

"Huh, die!"

Without more words, Gu Qianjie directly shot.

As the third existence on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, Gu Qianjie's strength is much stronger than that of the Longevity Goddess.

He gripped his five-finger claws and leaned towards Jun Xiaoyao, the void and devilish energy filled, and the runes flickered.

The huge black claws emerged, tearing apart the void, suppressing Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

As a celestial demon body, the moves of the ancient thousand eras are all biased to be ruthless and domineering, and the methods are **** and cruel.

When this claw goes down, the general Tianjiao's body will be torn into countless fragments.

And Jun Xiaoyao just snapped his fingers.

His physical body is the strongest imperial weapon.

Even in the future, Jun Xiaoyao might be able to prove the emperor first physically.

That is the emperor in the flesh.

Step into the emperor realm at the physical level.

Although Jun Xiaoyao hasn't reached that state yet.

But his current treasure is no longer something that monks of the Supreme Seven Realms can destroy at will.

Clang!

There was a sound of gold and iron fighting in the void.

Jun Xiaoyao snapped his fingers, shattered the claws, and then took a step.

If there is a Kunpeng flying into the sky at the foot.

He almost appeared like a flash, and fell in front of Gu Qianjie.

Two hands turned out.

Control vitality with one hand and death with the other.

Life and death seemed to rotate between his hands, more overbearing than the ancient moves.

Surprisingly, it is the wheel of life and death of the heavens!

Jun Xiaoyao rarely used this trick, but it didn't mean it was not strong.

He who has comprehended the law of life and death, using this trick, the mighty power is even more terrifying.

Like a supreme king who dominates life and death.

The life and death of the ancient thousand are all within his thoughts!

"This..."

Gu Qianjie felt a burst of horror.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength was much stronger than he had imagined.

Gu Qianmaiti gathered his mind, and pinched a very complicated seal with both hands.

At the same time, he whispered in his mouth, and read the magic text, just like the whisper of a demon.

Then, he blasted out.

As if accompanied by an ancient phantom demon, roaring heaven and earth, impact Xiang Jun Xiaoyao.

That was the imprint of death of the heavenly devil, a magical secret technique dedicated to the heavenly devil's body, powerful and boundless.

Rumor has it that being hit by this mark, no matter how powerful the body is, it will turn into a pool of sewage.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, he was still just a simple one, punching out.

"court death!"

Seeing this, Gu Qianjie sneered.

The imprint of the death of the devil, which is dedicated to the flesh, can corrode everything.

Once the Western Heavenly Sect, there was a golden arhat who was attacked by a heavenly demon, and his flesh was rotten.

Even if you have an immortal golden body, the same is true, it is inevitable.

But Jun Xiaoyao has a calm expression.

The blood rushes into the sky, like a blood-colored dragon!

The spirits and spirits of the saint body fetus seemed to be burning, turning into layers of divine flames.

The corrosive power of the Demon Death Seal that day could not reach his body at all.

"how come?"

The ancient thousand disappeared for a while.

This is a method of conquering the physical body, and even the immortal golden body of the Western Heavenly Sect can be corroded.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao confronted him physically, and he was unscathed.

"My body is strong enough not to fall into reincarnation. With this trick of yours, you want to corrupt my body, it's ridiculous!"

Jun Xiaoyao took a touch of mockery.

"Don't be proud!"

Gu Qiandie made a long roar.

"The call of the demon!"

He punched the void.

The emptiness on that side is broken, and there is a purple brilliance permeating it.

Immediately, countless heavenly demons rushed out of it.

It is a special kind of creature that feeds on the soul of all souls.

It is said that the most powerful demon king can even become the demon of the Buddha.

And the celestial demon body that has disappeared, to a certain extent, is indeed related to the celestial demon clan, and can summon them.

"Interesting, but...not enough!"

Jun Xiaoyao shot out with a palm.

The secret technique of chaos, eternal exile!

In the void, layers of abysses emerged, with a strong pulling force.

The demon who had just been summoned were directly banished into an unknown space.

Gu Qiandie, summoned a loneliness!

"Fuck!"

Rao was about to collapse with the mentality of being a thousand times old, and couldn't help but explode.

Can you give me some face?

I'm also a celestial demon anyhow, can't you let me show off my genius?

Jun Xiaoyao naturally wouldn't give the ancient thousand annihilation this opportunity.

He stepped on Kunpeng extremely fast, and instantly flashed before Gu Qianjie.

A bombardment of the immortal seal blasted out, instantly blasting the ancient thousand away, vomiting blood violently, and the bones of half of the body were about to be shattered!

[Chapter 1460: The ancient 0 was defeated, and the third emperor of the underground mansion appeared, and it was a whole...](#)

Who could have imagined that the Great Demon King Gu Qianjie ranked third in the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings.

It was so easily defeated by Jun Xiaoyao.

In the distance, the banned longevity goddess saw this scene, and her pupils suddenly shrank.

Gu Qianjie's strength is stronger than her.

As a result, he was still beaten like a dead dog.

"Qing Yi, sacrifice the immortal demon image brand!"

Gu Qianmi shouted sharply.

Ji Qingyi's pupils flashed, and then her jade hands were like butterflies wearing flowers.

An illusory road map suddenly emerged.

Rising against the storm, it obscured the star dome.

Above that picture, fairy demons danced wildly.

There are scenes of immortals ascending, and there are demons roaring in hell.

The power of the fairy and the devil circulates and seals the world!

Amazingly, it is the fairy tool of the Immortal Demon Cave Sky, Immortal Demon Figure!

Of course, this is not the main body of the Immortal Demon Diagram, but just a imprint of immortal artifacts.

But even if it is a immortal weapon brand, that power is terrifying enough.

That immense power can simply suppress immortals and confine demons!

"Ok?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ji Qingyi.

Is she here for real?

"Qing Yi, we work together to urge the fairy magic map to suppress Jun Xiaoyao!"

The words of the ancient thousand are gone.

The weird magic lines on his body all began to wriggle like a living thing.

A terrifying power was poured into the immortal magic map brand by him.

This is the unique power of the demon body!

And Ji Qingyi patted her jade hand.

A dazzling force is also poured into it.

That is the power of the celestial being of Ji Qingyi's celestial body.

Different powerful physiques can control different powers.

For example, the chaotic power of the chaotic body.

The power of the Hongmeng Taoist body and so on.

And right now, whether it is the power of the heavenly demon that has died out, or the power of the heavenly demon of Ji Qingyi.

Both are extremely powerful and special power attributes.

Two diametrically opposed powers were simultaneously poured into the immortal magic map brand.

The immortal magic map brand, as if revived, a terrifying coercion burst out.

It is actually exuding a ray of magical power!

"Oh?"

Jun Xiaoyao's head is slightly on the side.

At this moment, the two urged immortal demons to suppress them at the same time.

It really looks a little bit like that.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ji Qingyi.

She is acting every time.

Or do you really want to suppress yourself with Gu Qianmei?

Is it a trick?

If this is the case, then Ji Qingyi's routine is a bit too deep.

It's hard to guess what her true thoughts are.

But to Jun Xiaoyao, it doesn't matter.

Whether Ji Qingyi cooperates sincerely or deceives, it doesn't matter.

In the face of absolute strength, any conspiracy is no longer a conspiracy.

If Ji Qingyi really counts, even he will calculate it together.

Na Jun Xiaoyao would naturally let her understand what the consequences of provoking her would be.

Right now, Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand.

A gleam of sword light that was so dazzling to reflect the heavens emerged.

It is Daluo's sword fetus!

After the transformation, the Da Luo sword fetus had reached the rank of the emperor.

At this moment, in the hands of Jun Xiaoyao, the edge of the sky is blooming!

Jun Xiaoyao's surging laws of God can be poured into the baby of Daluo sword.

The flying fairy patterns on the top are lit up in turn.

Jun Xiaoyao came out with one sword!

Suddenly Fanghua!

If I cut it!

Two types of superb sword moves were merged in one sword by him.

It's almost as if time and space are stagnating!

That bit of dazzling sword light actually tore the immortal magic map brand directly, sweeping across the two of Xianggu Qianjie and Ji Qingyi!

"How come?!"

Gu Qianjie was stunned.

The two of them tried their best to spur the immortal magic map brand, but they couldn't stop Jun Xiaoyao's sword!

"If it's a real fairy weapon fairy magic map, it's really a bit troublesome."

"But it's just a brand of immortal artifacts, I want to block Daluo's sword fetus, foolishly dreaming."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

He didn't even sacrifice the Chaos Ancient Axe.

Kill the chicken with a sledge-knife.

Both Gu Qianmie and Ji Qingyi were shaken off at the same time.

Gu Qianmie, who was already injured, was hit hard at this moment.

Ji Qingyi was a little better, she stepped back some distance ahead of time.

"Any last words?"

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ancient Qianjiedao.

Outside, it is really a bit troublesome to kill Gu Qian Mie, and someone will stop it.

But here is the land of the ruins, a completely closed black box.

It is also the best hunting ground.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally didn't mind, hunting down the Nine Heavens Jadeite here, weakening the power of the forbidden areas.

After all, these arrogances will be the pillars of the restricted area in the future.

Kill one now.

Xianyu may die a large number of people in the future.

"Heh... Jun Xiaoyao, I admit that you really exceeded my expectations."

"But you want to kill me, it's not that simple!"

Gu Qianmie grinned suddenly, revealing a blood-stained Senhan smile.

Even in this situation, he didn't panic at all, as if he still had a hole card.

at this time.

The whole Xiankeng suddenly began to tremble!

Countless black runes are intertwined with each other, covering the entire fairy pit.

A wave of terrifying and powerful formation secret power was circulating, and a powerful aura was surging.

Amidst the black mist, one could vaguely see an extremely terrifying phantom of the Thousand-Handed Mo Luo.

Thousands of hands and arms, all three heads are resentful.

It looked like King Ming on the fire.

Jun Xiaoyao stood still and said lightly: "Come out, don't hide it."

"Haha, Jun Xiaoyao, the mountains and rivers are not turning, we meet again."

In the black mist, three figures emerged.

One of them was in a black robe, with a thin face and pale skin, like a dead person, dark and eerie.

Surprisingly, he is one of the three emperors of the underground palace!

When in the Forgotten Kingdom, Jun Xiaoyao had run into the Dead Emperor.

But that was just a corpse he controlled.

And now, it is the deity of the dead emperor.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I didn't expect me to appear here, right?"

"When I was in the forgotten kingdom, I said, your corpse, my corpse prison hall is going to be fixed!"

Shi Tianzi looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a fiery look.

It was a look at the peerless treasure.

It can be said that for them.

The value of Jun Xiaoyao himself is even rarer than the immortal material here.

After all, the physique of the Holy Physique, how many people can have it in ancient times?

And once possessed, they are all beings standing at the pinnacle of the era, a big-time figure.

It's not that they can suppress it if they want to suppress it.

It's like endless.

How dare the underworld dare to provoke endless, to take his fetal blood of the Eucharist?

I dare not at all.

Of course, it cannot be said that the underworld is weak.

Just wanting to collect the corpse of the Holy Physique, it has to pay a great price, and it may even cost a few big men.

And now, without paying too much price, you can get the corpse of the Eucharist.

It's no wonder that the emperor and others are so excited.

And if you succeed, you can also blame the Jiutian restricted area.

Because it is in the land of Guixu, Jun Xiaoyao's chaotic body is also unable to sense the condition of the corpse of the Holy Physique at this moment.

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly, and looked at the two figures next to Shi Tianzi.

"These two must be the Emperor Ming and the Emperor Ghost of the Three Emperors of the Earth Palace."

"You guys are here neatly."