

Sacred Body 1471

[Chapter 1471: No one in 9 days, can compete with Jun Xiaoyao, immortal...](#)

The white light of the law swept across the world.

The whole quiet place of returning to the ruins was full of waves, and there was fighting spirit.

And in the center of the most flaming space.

There was a figure backing out, and there was a faint groaning sound.

"That is..."

Hearing this voice, Jiu Tian Jiaozi present, his heart seemed to have stopped beating in an instant.

Those who were shaken back were the emperor of longevity!

His clothes were a little messy, a golden lamp was suspended in front of him, and the flame of the lamp was trembling violently.

"How could..."

The face of Emperor Changsheng changed for the first time, unable to keep calm.

Outsiders, only saw him being shaken back.

But in fact, I don't know at all, what terrible impact he has endured.

If it weren't for this one, since he was born, he had been accompanied by a long-light golden lantern to protect him.

Maybe he will be more severely traumatized.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao did not take a step back.

The white clothes are neat and clean.

"Yes, this trick, there is something."

Jun Xiaoyao said as if commenting on the younger generation.

The longevity emperor's imprint of the sun and the moon shattered hundreds of Xumi worlds in his body, and it was already considered very powerful.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's physique is too defying.

It is extremely difficult to get him injured.

So until now, Jun Xiaoyao's magical immortality technique used to heal injuries has basically not been used.

"how could this be?"

Seeing this scene, the longevity goddess seemed to have lost her soul.

The expression was completely dull.

She can be said to have been growing up with the emperor Changsheng.

The emperor of longevity fights against people, basically it is two or two tricks to solve the battle.

And they are in absolute advantage.

but now.

The Emperor Changsheng was repulsed for the first time and was at a disadvantage.

This is an absolutely impossible situation.

The firmest belief in the heart of the longevity goddess was shaken for the first time.

And like her, there are other nine-day princes present.

"How could this be the result? Isn't even the emperor Changsheng at the top of the list not Jun Xiaoyao's opponent?"

"For nine days, no one can compete with Jun Xiaoyao!"

"No, I don't accept this result!"

Some pride in the nine-day restricted zone held their heads and couldn't believe it.

All of their proud sons in Nine Heavens are not as good as Jun Xiaoyao alone.

What kind of shame and sorrow is this?

It is estimated that only Alien Tianjiao can appreciate their feelings.

After all, when Jun Xiaoyao was in a foreign land, he also swept the young generation of foreign land and was named the ***** of war.

Now, basically, it can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is the first person in the fairyland, foreign land, and nine days, and no one can compete with him.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what exactly are you practicing?"

The emperor of Longevity, there seemed to be flaming runes flying out of his eyes, to gain insight into Jun Xiaoyao.

He could feel that Jun Xiaoyao's physical body was beyond the ordinary.

And there is a special effect.

He bombed away, feeling like Jun Xiaoyao's body, separated by layers of space.

Just can't bombard his body.

This is the power of the Xumi world.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't explain anything.

He didn't need to tell others about the practice book.

"The emperor doesn't believe me, you are really invincible!"

Emperor Changsheng really didn't believe in this evil.

And just when he wanted to make another move.

Suddenly, in the deepest part of the land of the ruins, something happened.

The strong sense of vibration spread throughout the entire home of the ruins.

What followed was an extremely mighty, majestic, solemn, ancient and mysterious atmosphere!

"That place... is the altar of immortality!"

All Tianjiao was immediately sensed at the first time.

That breath fluctuated from the deepest part of the ruins.

And there, is the location of the Immortal Altar.

It is also the core of the main sacrificial ceremony.

All restricted areas in the nine days have been purged.

Cleans all spirits of the immortal realm, endless blood and vitality, converging on the altar of immortality.

Then sacrifice to Chengxianmen to get a chance to open Chengxianmen.

Even if the gate of Chengxian could not be opened completely.

But the more creatures sacrificed.

The gap opened by Chengxianmen will be larger.

Naturally, the restricted area of life can get more benefits.

And now, although the great purge has not yet begun.

But the change of the Immortal Altar is definitely a sign.

And the Emperor Changsheng and others also knew about it.

In the land of Guixu, the biggest opportunity is not the so-called immortal material.

It's the altar of immortality.

If you can reach the altar of immortality, you may have an unexpected gain.

That gain is more than just comparable to the immortal Dao material.

"Jun Xiaoyao, count you lucky and fight later!"

After sensing the movement of the Immortal Altar.

The emperor Changsheng is also unwilling to fight.

If you can get any chance at the Immortal Altar, it can be much stronger than the Immortal Dao material.

After all, the immortal altar is the place of worship for the chief priest.

It can be said that even if it is some leftovers, for these arrogants of them, there is no chance.

As the Tianjiao of Changsheng Island, the emperor of Changsheng knew the cause and effect.

Therefore, he is also very decisive and straightforward, and wants to leave, not wanting to waste time here.

"Master Emperor, save me!"

Seeing the emperor of longevity withdraw and leave, the emperor of longevity screamed.

The emperor Changsheng didn't pay any attention to it and turned a blind eye.

The longevity goddess is basically dead.

The Emperor Changsheng had a hunch, if he could get any chance at the altar of immortality.

Then it is possible to completely overwhelm Jun Xiaoyao.

Compared with this matter, the matter of the longevity goddess seems trivial.

Seeing Emperor Changsheng withdraw and leave.

The gaze of the king of gluttons also flickered, and he also retreated.

After all, the battle between Jun Xiaoyao and Emperor Changsheng was also in his eyes.

If the emperor Changsheng leaves, he is here alone, obviously there will be problems.

"Give you one more time to survive."

The king of glutton gave Ye Guchen a cold look, before moving away.

Ye Guchen received the sword, with a dignified look in his eyes.

This gluttonous king is indeed good at strength.

Seeing the emperor Changsheng and the gluttonous king, they left like this.

Everyone present was a little dumb and dumbfounded.

Unexpectedly, a battle of Tianjiao would end in such a hurry.

"Is there really something unusual about the Altar of Immortality?"

"But that place is not something we ordinary people can go deep into. That kind of coercion is too strong."

Some Tianjiao present were also discussing.

To truly reach the altar of immortality, few people at were able to do it.

After all, that was the place where the main priest ceremony was held. How could it be easy for ordinary people to get involved.

"Brother Jun, shall we not chase?"

Ye Guchen came to Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao faintly shook his head and said: "There may be special immortal veins buried here. We can't waste this opportunity."

Jun Xiaoyao also plans to go to the Immortal Altar.

But before that, the special immortal veins in this immortal pit cannot be wasted.

He also believed that even the emperor of longevity and others would take a certain amount of time to truly reach the altar of immortality.

"Three of you, come here."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at the three brothers of Reincarnation Sea.

The expressions of the three of them were as dark as the bottom of a pot.

[Chapter 1472: 6 special immortal veins, Wang Yan's breakthrough, ready to plan...](#)

They naturally knew what Jun Xiaoyao called their purpose.

But in the public, it would be a bit embarrassing to call them this way.

After all, they are the three young masters of the Reincarnation Sea, with extraordinary identities.

"Why, can't you say it?"

Jun Xiaoyao's head is slightly on the side.

"no..."

The three came over with a dark face.

"Go mining." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

The three of Xuan Mi, although they were angry, they still resisted and went to dig out the immortal veins.

"This...no, the three major young masters of the Sea of Reincarnation have become miners?"

Seeing this scene, the Jiu Tian Jiaozi present were a little startled.

This is a bit magical, not real.

There are also some nine-day princes, their eyes flickering slightly, secretly wanting to withdraw and leave.

"Wait, those present, leave the immortal veins you collected."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the faces of the Jiutian Jiaozi present ugly.

They wanted to say something, but looked at the smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

They swallowed the extra words abruptly.

Jun Xiaoyao's death smile is very famous.

In Xianyu, whenever he smiled like this, it meant that someone was going to be unlucky.

Therefore, the Jiutian Jiaozi present can only take out the Immortal Vessels obediently.

Jun Xiaoyao has no good impressions of these nine-day princes.

Can not kill them, even if it is magnanimous.

Of course, there is also a reason, that is, these arrogances are harmless, and it doesn't matter whether they are dead or alive.

Unlike the emperor of the longevity, the arrogant of the king, if he lives, it is likely to become a great threat in the future.

"That guy Wang Yan didn't come."

Jun Xiaoyao thought to himself.

After surrendering all the immortal veins, those nine-day princes also left with cursing in their hearts.

"Sorry, Brother Jun, I can't help you in your battle."

Kun Xuzy stepped forward with a hint of helplessness.

"It doesn't matter, give you these immortal veins."

Jun Xiaoyao gave part of the immortal veins that he had received to Kun Xuzy and others.

Among them there is even a class of fairy veins.

"Brother Jun, this..."

Kun Xuzy wanted to decline.

After all, he didn't show any strength, so he got these benefits in vain, a little embarrassed.

"You don't have to be polite, accept it." Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

His actions are naturally not purposeless.

Although Kunlunqiu and Jun's family have a cause and effect.

But Jun Xiaoyao still has to show goodwill to make this cause and effect more stable.

"The gentleman has said it, brother, you can accept it." Kun Lingyu was a little money fan, and accepted it unceremoniously.

"Then thank you Brother Jun." Kun XuZi gave a wry smile.

Over there, the three Samsara Sea brothers are actually digging.

As for the longevity goddess, the whole person seemed to have lost her soul, paralyzed on the spot, babbling something in her mouth.

"It seems to be broken." Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the longevity goddess and shook his head lightly.

Said to let the emperor of longevity and the emperor of longevity feel despair more painful than death.

He did what he said.

And at the same time, on the other side.

Within a fairy pit.

The purple air is misty and permeates the fields.

Wang Yan sat cross-legged in it, like a big purple sun.

Around him, there are thick immortal materials ups and downs.

It is like a **** of purple sun.

And the amazing thing is.

At the center of Wang Yan's eyebrows.

That Hongmeng Purple Aura actually cracked a bit.

A wisp of purple buds emerged, with a special charm of the beginning of the bloom.

At a certain moment!

Wang Yan's breath erupted like a volcano.

His cultivation level, in the realm of Xuanzun, has reached a new level.

"Success!"

Wang Yan felt his extremely powerful aura, with a smile on his face.

"Presumably the emperor Changsheng, even Jun Xiaoyao and others, should all be fighting in that super fairy pit."

"But I avoided the most chaotic battlefield, and found enough immortal Dao material to make the Hongmeng Purple Aura germinate."

At this moment, Wang Yan was surrounded by purple divine glory, just like the legendary Hongmeng Taoist body.

It is rumored that the Hongmeng Purple Species may turn into the Hongmeng Tree if it changes to the end.

That is a **** of heaven and earth on the same level as the world tree.

But right now, even though it had only sprouted, it also caused a qualitative change in Wang Yan's strength.

"With my current strength, I can challenge the Emperor Changsheng and shake his position at the top of the list."

"And Jun Xiaoyao..."

The person Wang Yan wants to deal with most now is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

However, his gaze also turned to the depths of the ruins.

"Is there any change in the Altar of Immortality? You still need to go to find out, and you can't let other people go first."

Wang Yan took a step, if the **** king crossed the border, the purple gas would come three thousand miles from the east, showing his majestic posture.

Now, he hopes to meet Jun Xiaoyao.

time flies.

Super Xiankeng here.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know Wang Yan's current state.

Don't care at all.

Don't say it's just the sprouting species of Hongmeng and Purple Qi.

Even if Wang Yan brought the Hongmeng Tree to come to him.

Jun Xiaoyao will not have any waves.

After all, the world tree is in his inner universe.

Now, after the discovery of the three brothers of the Samsara Sea.

In this super fairy pit, there are thousands of miles of special immortal veins.

And not one, but six!

The six special immortal veins, like six jade dragons carved from white jade, stretch for thousands of miles, and the immortal spirit is mighty!

This is probably something that even the emperor would be jealous when he saw it!

Not to mention other people, even the three Samsara Sea Brothers themselves, their eyes are straight.

That's jealous!

For the three of them, if one person gets a special immortal vein, what realm can they cultivate to?

It can be said that a special immortal vein is enough for many monks of one force to practice.

And right now, there are six!

This is an extremely amazing wealth!

Besides, there are dozens of first-class immortal veins.

Needless to say, second-class immortal veins, third-class immortal veins.

And these are all Jun Xiaoyao's.

It can be said that up to now, Jun Xiaoyao has almost occupied more than 80% of the immortal veins in the land of the ruins.

Because the vast majority of Jiu Tian Jiaozi was robbed and cleaned by him.

"Okay, let's go."

Jun Xiaoyao waved his hand.

The three Samsara Sea brothers have completely left a shadow in their hearts, and they will not be able to become a powerful weapon in the future.

Jun Xiaoyao was too lazy to get it right.

Although the three brothers were jealous, they were still unwilling to leave.

Jun Xiaoyao grabbed and photographed a 10,000-mile-long special immortal vein and gave it to Ye Guchen.

"Brother Jun..."

Ye Guchen was also stunned.

This is a special class immortal vein, its value cannot be estimated.

"At this point, there is no need to talk about you and me." Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly.

Ye Guchen didn't refuse, but directly accepted.

As far as they are concerned, there is indeed no need to say any more useless polite words.

On the other hand, Kun Xuze and others were not jealous.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao had allocated part of the Xianmai searched to them before.

And they did not contribute much.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao is already very generous.

"Brother Jun, I am going to see other places in the land of the ruins next, what are your plans?"

Ye Guchen was not going to go to the Immortal Altar.

After all, as a ray of soul of the Dugu Sword God, he naturally hates that kind of place.

"I may practice here for a while, you can also act on your own." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Well, brother Jun, I'll see you outside the land of the ruins."

Ye Guchen, Kun Xuze and others, all nodded slightly, and then left each.

There, only Jun Xiaoyao was left, and the long-lived goddess who had been absent and sleepwalking.

"Well, next, it's time to implement a plan."

Jun Xiaoyao said to himself.

Ye Guchen and others left, it was more convenient to implement his plan.

After all, it is better not to let others know about Jun Xiaoyao carrying the priest's order.

Jun Xiaoyao is also very curious. With the chief sacrificial order, what opportunity can he get at the Immortal Altar?

Most importantly, he already had an idea in his head.

It is necessary to pit the emperor Changsheng and others well.

But before that, now that he has got so many immortal veins.

Na Jun Xiaoyao is also preparing to let himself completely enter the realm of Xuanzun.

[Chapter 1473: Breaking through the great consummation of Xuanzun, the strength has skyrocketed, reaching no...](#)

Before Jun Xiaoyao, you can enter the realm of Xuanzun at any time.

But he didn't.

Because he knows that there may be even greater opportunities in the future.

Now comes a bigger opportunity.

This time, Jun Xiaoyao didn't think about how many realms he would break through.

After all, it was only a short period of time since his last breakthrough.

This time, as long as he can really break through to Xuanzun, it is enough.

At that time, it will be easier to abuse Emperor Changsheng and others.

thought here.

Jun Xiaoyao also sat directly in the void and began to practice.

His whole body was like a big furnace.

The fire of the law burst forth.

Many immortal veins around were thrown into this "stove" and refined into the purest immortal substance.

It can be said that there are not many of the younger generation in the entire Nine Heavens Restricted Area who can practice as luxurious as Jun Xiaoyao and use so many immortal substances to cultivate.

At this time, the numb pupils of the goddess of longevity slowly turned to Jun Xiaoyao.

But now, her power has been blocked.

Plus the psychological blow.

Therefore, it is impossible to disturb Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation.

However, she felt that the prestige of Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation at the moment was even more solemn than that of the Changsheng Emperor's cultivation.

It's like an ancient **** is transforming.

The longevity goddess is almost desperate at this moment.

But as long as the Changsheng Emperor has not really fallen, she still has a glimmer of hope.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao made a breakthrough in refining the Immortal Dao material.

The remaining Nine Heavens Chosen are also trying their best to march in the direction of the Immortal Altar.

But in that direction, the coercion is too terrifying, it is the forbidden land of ancient times.

It can be said that it is impossible for most Tianjiao to get close to there.

In the end, he was able to withstand that invisible pressure.

There are only Emperor Changsheng, King Tao, Wang Yan and others.

But even if they can withstand the pressure.

Progress is also extremely slow.

The closer you get to the immortal altar, the more you feel like going deep into the mire.

But even so, they are moving forward step by step.

Because there, there may be great opportunities hidden.

Time is passing little by little.

A few days later.

Super fairy pit here.

Jun Xiaoyao, who was sitting cross-legged in the void, had long been enveloped in a thick immortal substance.

He has refined many immortal veins.

Even a special-grade immortal vein has been refined.

You must know that this special immortal vein is enough for a big force to cultivate for a long time.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao, in such a short period of time, all refined into his own body.

Generally, Tianjiao's physical body has already burst open.

After all, it's too late to make up for it, but it will kill you.

But Jun Xiaoyao's physical body can basically be called the first in the same realm throughout the ages.

Even such a massive amount of Immortal Dao substances can be completely digested and absorbed by his fleshly body.

The cultivation in the past few days has made the immortal goddess look stupid.

It was followed by a thunderous sound.

Jun Xiaoyao's breath rose again.

Inside him, there was a sound like shattering glass.

That was the sound of the bottleneck breaking.

Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation level was a direct hit, reaching the realm of Xuanzun.

But it's not over yet!

Xuanzun early stage!

Xuanzun mid-term!

Xuanzun late stage!

Xuanzun Small Perfection!

Xuanzun is great!

Jun Xiaoyao is so silky smooth, it is a matter of course that he has broken through to the great perfection of Xuanzun.

On the side, the person who looked at Changsheng Tiannu was stupid.

This is cultivation, not riding a rocket. How did you break through to the Great Perfection of Xuanzun?

The longevity goddess was stunned.

Not only her, but even Jun Xiaoyao himself was a little stunned.

His original purpose was just to break through from the half-step Xuanzun to the Xuanzun, and make up a whole number.

Who would have thought that it would directly break through to the Great Perfection.

Obviously just want to break through that layer of barrier.

Finally hit the bottom.

"Why is this happening? Could it be that I can't even restrain my own breakthrough, how can this work?"

Jun Xiaoyao is serious, thinking seriously.

The longevity goddess on the side almost vomited blood.

Is this cheap and good?

She had never seen such a breakthrough in her life.

Even in her heart, the immortal emperor, whom she worships like a god, can only break through two small realms at a time.

Even so, the longevity goddess is revered.

From this perspective, what is Jun Xiaoyao?

evildoer? monster?

It's simply not enough to describe.

After thinking for a while, Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly and said, "Forget it, just restrain yourself next time."

Jun Xiaoyao doesn't matter.

The so-called breakthrough is too fast, the breath is vain, and the state is unstable.

For Jun Xiaoyao, it doesn't exist at all.

His flesh is the strongest foundation.

This time, the benefits that Jun Xiaoyao got were not just breaking through to the Great Perfection of Xuanzun.

Because his fleshly body has been washed away by the baptism of immortal material.

Therefore, in his body, there are also cells that have turned into the world of Sumeru.

Immortal Dao substances are indeed the most suitable substances for cultivation.

Jun Xiaoyao's Xumi world has increased by 6,000.

Add the previous 4,000 to equal 10,000.

In Jun Xiaoyao's body, he has cultivated a total of 10,000 Sumeru worlds!

This number sounds like a lot.

But Jun Xiaoyao's goal is to turn the 840 million particles in his body into a world of Sumeru.

In comparison, 10,000 is really nothing.

But it is nothing, at this stage of Jun Xiaoyao, it is another extremely terrifying force.

After all, the power of 10,000 Sumeru Worlds crushed it, and it was terrifying to think about.

In any case, Jun Xiaoyao took another big step forward.

After training, Jun Xiaoyao was also ready to set off.

"It's time to go to the Altar of Immortality, let's go."

Jun Xiaoyao leads the goddess of longevity with the divine chain of law.

Up to now, the longevity goddess has frozen shock on her face, and she has not recovered for a long time.

As everyone knows, what really shocked her is still behind.

Jun Xiaoyao took the longevity goddess, and also rushed to the immortal altar in the depths of the return to the ruins.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao also has a sign-in task.

Presumably only in the deepest part of the Land of Return to the Ruins can sign-in be stimulated.

Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, as fast as teleportation.

It stands to reason that the coercion of the Immortal Altar should treat everyone equally.

For example, the Emperor Changsheng, the gluttonous king, Wang Yan and others are still some distance away from the Immortal Altar.

On the other hand, Jun Xiaoyao came from behind at an extremely fast speed.

For the reason why he is immune to this coercion, Jun Xiaoyao can only blame it on the role of the priest's order.

On his body, there is a priest's order engraved with the word "five".

And the longevity goddess, perhaps because she was by his side, was not affected by the coercion of the immortal altar.

Under such pursuit.

Invisibly, Jun Xiaoyao surpassed Emperor Changsheng, King Tao, Wang Yan and others.

However, they were not in the same direction, so they didn't touch each other.

After some time.

The place that Jun Xiaoyao can see is completely desolate.

The earth is barren.

There are only pits and cracks all over the place.

It was as desolate as the surface of the moon.

And at this moment, a blood-colored wind blew.

It was astonishingly the appearance of bright red dust being blown up on the ground.

It was the blood-colored dust that had accumulated for endless years, and I don't know how much blood was soaked through.

Looking around, the depths of the return to the ruins.

It is a **** and desolate plain.

And in the deepest part, a towering, ancient and mysterious tower standing tall like a giant building supporting the sky and the earth.

"That's... the altar of immortality!"

[Chapter 1474: Sign-in 10-star reward, anti-sky immortal method, small fate...](#)

Returning to the end of the ruins seems to be the end of the world.

A towering building stands there.

It is like a pillar that supports the sky in ancient myths and legends.

At this moment, even with Jun Xiaoyao's well-informed vision, he couldn't help showing a touch of shock.

That immortal altar is too huge.

A person standing in front of him is even smaller than an ant.

I don't know how high it is, as if it extends to the end of the infinite stars.

The entire immortal altar is made of unknown black stones.

It looks like a stone, but it feels stronger than immortal gold.

Moreover, it was covered with mottled and dull blood.

After countless years of precipitation, it turned into a layer of blood scab-like substance, attached to the surface of the Immortal Altar.

This is an altar full of ancient, mysterious, desolate, solemn, terrifying, depressing, and mysterious.

An endless **** plain.

An ancient and eerie altar.

It can be said that anyone who sees this scene will have a strange sense of desolation in their hearts.

"Is this the altar of immortality?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes are deep.

This is the place where the main sacrifice ceremony was held.

Throughout the ages, the blood and souls of billions of immortal creatures have been sacrificed here.

It can be said that any immortal creature standing in front of this altar will never be calm and cause waves.

Rao Shijun and Xiaoyao have no great heroism and no one who saves the consciousness of the common people. It is difficult to calm down at this moment.

"Immortal Altar, I actually saw the Immortal Altar!"

Behind, the Goddess of Longevity actually knelt directly to the ground, with a crazy devotion on her face.

Clearly, it was a sacred place for her.

The one on their Longevity Island, the first priest whose real name cannot be mentioned, used to sacrifice to Chengxianmen here.

This immortal altar is a symbol of a sacred ceremony for the nine heavenly beings.

But for the immortal creatures, it is eternal injury and pain.

"Worship, please, get up for me."

Jun Xiaoyao pulled the immortal goddess and gradually approached the altar of immortality.

The closer you get to the Immortal Altar, the more insignificant you feel.

At the same time, the terrifying coercion became even more astonishing.

And Jun Xiaoyao discovered that the chief sacrificial order was hidden in his inner universe.

It actually started to tremble slightly, as if it had caused some kind of resonance.

"Does it really matter..."

Jun Xiaoyao is not surprised.

Standing in front of this immortal altar, even he felt a trace of insignificance.

At the same time, it can give people a sense of despair that cannot be resisted.

It seems that no one can stop the officiating ceremony.

At this moment, the mechanical sound of the system came from Jun Xiaoyao's mind.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, you have arrived at the sign-in place, do you sign in?"

Here, it is already the deepest part of the land of return to the ruins, so the system is triggered.

"Sign in."

Jun Xiaoyao thought silently in his heart.

He had a feeling before that this place of return to the ruins is very special, and the sign-in reward should not disappoint him.

"Ding, congratulations to the host, signing in the ten-star reward, immortal method, small fate!"

It fell with the mechanical sound of the system.

Jun Xiaoyao only felt that an unimaginable torrent of information poured into his mind.

It simply makes his soul explode!

The amount of information was too huge, drowning Jun Xiaoyao's sea of knowledge.

In the past, Jun Xiaoyao has also signed some top-level supernatural powers.

Such as the Six Paths Samsara Fist, the Wheel of Life and Death, etc.

But even those great supernatural powers, together, the amount of information is not as good as the immortal method in front of them.

Rao Shijun Xiaoyao couldn't help but press his forehead with his hand.

His Hengsha-level Primordial Spirit is running wildly, trying his best to endure and digest this amount of information.

On the side, the goddess of longevity also saw that something was wrong with Jun Xiaoyao.

He just stood there, motionless.

However, Changsheng Tiannv didn't think much about it, she just thought that Jun Xiaoyao was shocked by the immortal altar in front of her.

After a quarter of an hour.

Jun Xiaoyao slowly opened his eyes.

At the moment of opening his eyes, in his pupils, there seemed to be countless profound and profound Taos flowing.

"Xianfa, it turned out to be Xianfa, this time, I really signed a great opportunity." Jun Xiaoyao murmured in his heart.

Even with his calm and indifferent temperament, he couldn't help but feel a little excited at this moment.

Fairy way?

What is the magic of magic?

Fairy way!

This is the real immortal supernatural power!

This is essentially different from the magical powers that Jun Xiaoyao signed in before.

It seems that even the top-level spiritual energy of heaven and earth is not comparable to the material of the immortal realm.

The previous supernatural powers, even those powerful ancient divine beast methods, such as Kunpeng, Zhenlong supernatural powers, and so on.

Compared with the Little Fate Technique that Jun Xiaoyao signed in, there is also a qualitative difference.

It can be said that the Little Fate Technique, the Myth Emperor will be moved when he sees it.

This is the true way of immortality!

Moreover, the ability of the Little Fate Technique is also extremely against the sky.

Those who have practiced the small fate technique can grasp the fate of all things.

Possess all kinds of mysterious and incredible abilities.

What makes Jun Xiaoyao feel against the sky the most.

It is this little fate technique that can use some karma-stained artifacts to summon the true spirit in the dark.

Take a simple analogy.

It is Jun Xiaoyao, if you have practiced the Little Fate Technique.

Then use the chaotic ancient axe, a causal tool.

He has the ability to call out a true spirit of the Great Emperor Chaos!

This is the ability to defy the sky to the extreme.

Before, during the final battle of doom.

Jun Wuhui, sacrificed the true spirit with blood, and sprinkled his own blood on the decree of abandoning the sky.

As a result, a true spirit of the Great Emperor Abandoned Heaven was summoned.

But that's because Jun Wuhui and the Great Emperor Qitian are both in the blood of the Jun family, and they are connected by blood.

And Jun Xiaoyao, if you practice the Little Fate Technique, there is no bloodline restriction.

That is, in theory, as long as the causal thing is enough.

He can almost summon all the great emperors of the immortal realm from ancient times to the present!

What kind of scene was that?

How terrifying is that?

I am afraid that all the big guys in the Jiutian restricted area will see their scalps numb, right?

The officiant must also be stunned.

A true spirit, although it is impossible to compare with the deity, is also extremely powerful.

Jun Xiaoshan sighed.

This kind of ability to arbitrarily manipulate, manipulate fate, and summon true spirits is simply sky-defying to the extreme.

It is indeed a legendary fairy.

This even made Jun Xiaoyao think of the most illusory law of destiny among the three thousand laws.

It is rumored that whoever can control the law of fate can control the fate of all spirits and manipulate the long river of time.

But throughout the ages, no one has been able to do it.

In Jun Xiaoyao's view, this little Fate Technique has such a sense of the law of destiny.

Of course, compared with the real law of fate, it is naturally far worse.

Fate, in fate, is a part of fate and is embraced by fate.

In addition, the defying sky of the small fate technique also requires a huge price.

That is, every time you cast a small fate spell, you will consume your lifespan and air luck.

As the saying goes, there are gains and losses.

The gift of fate has a price written in secret.

The small fate technique, the effect is indeed against the sky, it can extract a trace of fate from all spirits and call out the true spirit.

But at the same time, the practitioner has to pay the price.

And this cost can be said to be very huge.

[Chapter 1475: The mystery of the small fate, the secret of the priest's order, the gods...](#)

For a monk, what is the most important thing for cultivation?

Some people may say that it is a practice method, a supernatural power, a talent, and so on.

But in fact, to sum up, it is two things.

One, Shouyuan.

One, luck.

With enough longevity, even a pig can become an emperor after cultivating for a hundred epochs.

This is the qualitative change caused by the quantitative change.

The reason why it is difficult for an ordinary monk with ordinary talent to prove the Tao and become an emperor.

It is because their lifespan is not enough to support them and continue to practice for a long time.

Therefore, it is necessary to use talent and opportunity to make up for it.

If the talent is high enough and there are enough opportunities, the cultivator can reach the highest level in the shortest time.

And talent and chance are related to another thing.

Just luck.

Everything has luck.

It seems that before, Jun Xiaoyao has also destroyed many children of luck.

They are all lucky people.

Di Haotian is also a person with great luck.

So they can stand at the pinnacle of the times.

Not to mention Jun Xiaoyao, his luck was overwhelming.

From birth to the present, it has basically been smooth sailing.

As for the identity of the person with no fate, no one can control it. To investigate his fate, he has the ability to jump out of the long river of fate.

It doesn't mean that Jun Xiaoyao has no luck.

Luck and fate are two different things.

But now, if you want to display the Little Fate Technique, the price you have to pay is longevity and luck.

For a monk, it can be said that it needs careful consideration.

"Is there any gain and loss? It's worthy of a small fate."

Jun Xiaoyao didn't feel too surprised.

If it is said that such a heaven-defying immortal method can be displayed without paying any price, it is incredible.

It can be said that this trick, if placed on the ordinary monk, is really a bit tasteless.

Because ordinary cultivators are simply reluctant to consume their longevity and luck.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different.

His own Chaos Body, Holy Body Dao Fetus and other physiques.

Let his life essence be far more than that of ordinary monks.

As for luck.

Before Jun Xiaoyao, I don't know how many children of luck have been destroyed, and their luck has been passed on to Jun Xiaoyao.

In addition to Jun Xiaoyao himself, from birth, he has a very grand luck.

So Jun Xiaoyao is really not short of luck.

Moreover.

There is also a sign-in system.

The rewards of the sign-in system are not better than those that are delivered by chance?

Basically laying around and earning.

Therefore, these two things are extremely important to ordinary monks.

For Jun Xiaoyao, it is not impossible to consume.

Of course, no matter what, there must be a limit.

It is also impossible for Jun Xiaoyao to squander his longevity and luck without limit.

That is to say, this little fate technique is the same as believing in the spiritual body.

It can only be used at the most critical and critical moment.

This is a lore-level big hole card.

"Yes, my trump cards are the same again."

There was a smile on Jun Xiaoyao's mouth.

It can be said that whether it is to integrate the Emperor's Court, or to come to Jiutian, to win over the sword mound and so on.

Jun Xiaoyao has always been preparing for the great turmoil.

And now, he finally has another trump card.

I believe that when the time comes, it will definitely give the Jiutian restricted area a big surprise.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what are you laughing at? Could it be that you were shocked by the Immortal Altar and became insane?"

Seeing Jun Xiaoyao's expression, Changsheng Tiannv said coldly.

Naturally, she didn't know what kind of chance Jun Xiaoyao had obtained.

Jun Xiaoyao was in a good mood after getting the Immortal Fate Technique, and he didn't bother to care about the longevity goddess.

Little Fate Technique is different from the previous magical powers.

Even with the aptitude of Jun Xiaoyao, the king of strange numbers, it is impossible to comprehend in a short period of time.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao can only wait until he leaves the place of returning to the ruins, and then take the time to comprehend this immortal method.

And it will definitely take a while.

The Small Fate Technique is too mysterious and profound, and there must be more than one ability, which requires Jun Xiaoyao's careful comprehension.

After signing in, Jun Xiaoyao's attention all fell on the altar of immortality.

He thought about how to get the chance in the altar of immortality.

Thinking of this, Jun Xiaoyao took out the chief sacrificial order directly from the inner universe.

The priest's order is as black as ink, neither gold nor wood, neither stone nor jade. I don't know what material it is made of.

Above it is ancient script, engraved with a "five" character.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao took out the chief sacrificial order.

The altar of immortality began to tremble.

Blood-colored dust rose from the ground, as if the giant slumbered for eternity began to wake up.

"This...this is..."

Aside, Changsheng Tiannu stared blankly at the things in Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

Naturally, she has never seen a real priest order.

After all, the priest's order is only owned by the priest, and most people can't see it if they want to see it.

But she has been seen in ancient books.

After all, she is the goddess of Longevity Island.

And the first priest of Changsheng Island can be said to be the earliest priest.

Therefore, in the Longevity Island, there is also a part of the information related to the main sacrifice.

Among them, the Longevity Goddess had seen a pitch-black token.

That is the symbol of the priesthood.

The one who holds the decree of the priest is the priest.

And the main sacrifice order, the entire nine days, only five yuan.

From ancient times to the present, there have always been only five priests.

"Lord... Priest order, or did I read it wrong?"

Changsheng Tiannv's mind went blank, she couldn't help rubbing her eyes with her hands, thinking she was hallucinating.

But this is not an illusion.

"Fake, it must be fake, Jun Xiaoyao, where did you get this fake priest order?"

The longevity goddess screamed, very lost.

Priestess, in the forbidden areas of these purges, can be said to be a god-like existence and cannot be faked.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored it, the immortal goddess who went crazy at that moment.

But with a look of doubt.

"Why is there no movement?"

There is indeed a certain resonance between the decree of the priest and the altar of immortality.

But it seems that, other than that, there is no other reaction.

What about a good chance?

"Could it be..."

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly thought of something.

Those who can get the chief sacrifice order are all top-level bosses in the Jiutian restricted area, and there is no absolute taboo.

They have unfathomable power and the power to overwhelm the heavens.

And Jun Xiaoyao is now invincible despite sweeping his peers.

But compared with that kind of existence, it is not a little bit worse.

"So, is that I am too weak now, and I can't make the priest's order manifest its mystery?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought of this.

Apart from this reason, he could not find any other possibility.

However, this is not an unsolvable problem.

In Jun Xiaoyao's inner universe, in the golden sea of faith.

The ten thousand zhang dharma body stands, like a supreme god, solemn and majestic.

Without any hesitation, Jun Xiaoyao directly sacrificed this ten thousand zhang golden body of the **** of faith!

The golden light is shining, and the vast breath is surging.

The Dharma body of the ten thousand zhang gods appeared, like an ancient golden god, manifesting in the present world.

The shadow of the worship of all living beings, the voice of the gods and Brahma singing, resounds in the world!

After the battle of disaster, believe in the spiritual body and reappear in the world!

[Chapter 1476: Personally created the 5th main sacrifice, the longevity goddess completely...](#)

It's hard to imagine the shock.

The golden dharma body of the gods has a great power to suppress the heavens and the universe.

The endless breath lingered, making his face a little mysterious blur.

But it can be vaguely seen that it is exactly the same as Jun Xiaoyao.

The phantoms of billions of sentient beings worship at his feet.

The gods chanted beside him.

With the appearance of the body of belief in gods and gods, the turmoil in the whole world has intensified.

It seems to have affected this land of ruins.

After all, believing in the Dharma body of the gods is incredibly powerful, surpassing the shackles of Jun Xiaoyao's realm.

At the beginning, the gods' body slaughtered the immortal sword in the palm of their hands and hung the coffin of the third world on their heads, and the final disaster of the first battle was so blood-sucking!

And now, the spiritual body reappears in the world.

I don't know if it's because of the accumulation of a huge amount of faith.

Now the breath of the gods and Dharma bodies is more vast and unpredictable than before.

"This...this...this..."

The longevity goddess was completely stunned, stupid, and her mind went blank.

With just a ray of coercion, her whole body was crushed to the ground, and her bones were almost crushed!

"This is your real trump card..."

The expression of the longevity goddess is unprecedented despair.

This is how to play, simply don't play cards according to the routine.

Don't say a longevity emperor.

Even if 10,000 longevity emperors add up, they are not the enemy of the unity of the gods and Dharma bodies!

Is this the rhythm to be scary?

Can you still have fun?

Longevity Tiannv really cried, she was scared to cry.

She understands now.

Why does Jun Xiaoyao dare to be so arrogant in Jiutian?

He even killed the pride of the restricted area at will.

Not only because he has the support of the Jun family behind him.

More importantly, have confidence in yourself.

This belief in the spiritual body of the gods is his confidence!

Even if there is really a strong person, who dares to take the risk of the world, does not care about the anger of the Jun family, and shoots at him.

Jun Xiaoyao, also has enough confidence to fight back!

This is the real rampant, I am invincible!

"You think that I will use this spiritual body to deal with the Emperor Changsheng, you think too much."

"He... doesn't deserve it."

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head lightly.

In addition to fighting the ultimate disaster, he has never used the spiritual body.

One is because every time the gods and dharma bodies make a move, they need to consume a lot of faith.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao secretly established the Destiny Religion, he would not be able to withstand such consumption every day.

Second, it is because Jun Xiaoyao doesn't want to rely on his belief in the spiritual body.

Although this is his own thing.

Even in the future, when Jun Xiaoyao's realm is strong enough, he can truly refine it into his body and become his natal religious body.

But now Jun Xiaoyao still doesn't want to rely too much on the spiritual body.

Unless it is a last resort.

"Then... what do you want to do?"

Longevity Goddess asked subconsciously.

Then he looked at the chief sacrificial order in Jun Xiaoyao's hand.

She froze for a moment and murmured, "This... can't be the real thing?"

"What do you think?"

A smile appeared on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

boom!

The longevity goddess opened her lips, and her mind seemed to explode with hundreds of millions of thunderstorms at the same time!

It made her head buzzing.

Jun Xiaoyao, is the fifth priest?

How can this be?

The officiant, how could it be a fairyland creature?

Changsheng Tiannv wanted to say no, but she suddenly remembered.

The priest's order, from ancient times to the present, no one has dared to counterfeit it.

Because this thing is stained with great cause and effect, whoever dares to copy it is tantamount to seeking death.

What's more, this sacrificial decree is made of special material, and no one can perfectly imitate it.

At this moment, Changsheng Tiannv set off a storm in her heart.

A cultivator of the Immortal Realm, and also the son of the Jun family!

Got the Priest Order!

What does this represent?

Among the priests, an inner ghost will appear!

She didn't believe that Jun Xiaoyao would, like the other four chief priests, carry out a major cleansing of the Immortal Realm.

The Goddess of Longevity is shaking, this is a bigger thing than the sky for the Jiutian restricted area!

This purge will be unprecedented.

The five main priests will appear at the same time.

Jun Xiaoyao became the fifth officiant, with endless troubles.

More importantly, Jun Xiaoyao sacrificed his belief in gods and spirits!

The longevity goddess completely understands what Jun Xiaoyao wants to do!

He wants to become the fifth priest with the spirit of the gods!

The longevity goddess couldn't believe that Jun Xiaoyao's scheming and calculations were so deep.

Also, how did he get the Priest Order?

The former fifth priest was the one who was severely damaged by the endless sea of reincarnation.

The longevity goddess was puzzled.

Now, her only thought now is to leave this place and tell Changsheng Emperor and all the creatures in the restricted area the truth.

But she couldn't escape Jun Xiaoyao's clutches at all.

And the longevity goddess also knows.

Since Jun Xiaoyao doesn't mind letting her see all this.

It also means that Jun Xiaoyao will not let her leave the place of return to the ruins.

She will be buried forever in this **** plain.

It was buried with the blood and bones of the fairyland creatures that had been deposited for a long time!

"No..."

The longevity goddess let out a desperate roar.

Jun Xiaoyao ignored the immortal goddess who was completely broken down.

At this moment, he looked at the Fashen of Faith in the Spiritual God in front of him.

It always feels a little wrong.

Finally, Jun Xiaoyao understood.

"I said what's going on, it turns out that it doesn't match the temperament of the priest."

Longevity Goddess guessed well.

Jun Xiaoyao really wants to let the gods and the body become the fifth priest.

After all, the strength of his deity, compared with the other four chief priests, is indeed one heaven and one earth, and it is impossible to mix into it.

The spiritual body has enough qualifications.

And what's more important, because Jun Xiaoyao is a person with no fate.

Therefore, the spiritual body of the gods cannot be spied on by others.

Even other priests want to explore the details of the gods and the body of the gods.

Only a void can be found.

This undoubtedly makes the spiritual body of the gods more mysterious and unfathomable.

But what is important now is how to cover up the spiritual body of the gods.

Jun Xiaoyao also thought about the black blood of the gods, but instantly rejected it.

Because Jun Xiaoyao had already used it when he was fighting the ultimate disaster.

seen by many creatures.

Jun Xiaoyao pondered.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he thought of something.

That is, the power of great sin absorbed from Princess Yuan Che!

Princess Yuan Che is a congenital sinner who bears the endless sins of Xianting throughout the ages.

Before Jun Xiaoyao, helping Yuan Che to resolve the big sin also absorbed some of the power of the big sin.

If the power of the great sin is integrated into the spiritual body, it can completely change its temperament.

Can not be reminiscent of Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual body.

And the power of sin is not unique to Yuan Che.

Some ancient demon gods and some bigwigs in the underworld can be said to be full of sins.

Even the other four chief priests killed too many fairyland creatures.

It will also be entwined with a strong smell of sin.

This is indeed the best means of concealment.

Coupled with the characteristics of Jun Xiaoyao's fate and nothingness.

A sin-ridden, mysterious and powerful fifth priest appeared.

"I am a genius."

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help but sigh.

Living by himself, he created a priest with his own hands.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao did not hesitate, integrated the power of great sin into the golden body of the gods.

The golden dharma body is also wrapped in layers of sin.

even to the end.

The endless red and black power of sin, behind the head of the god's body, formed a circle of sin after another!

There are hundreds of sinful magic rings, suspended behind the head of the gods.

The breath of the gods and dharma bodies is also full of sin and demonic energy, and the face is blurred, seemingly real and illusory.

A mysterious, powerful, and incalculable fifth priest, finally appeared in the world!

And the longevity goddess who witnessed all this finally collapsed to the ground, her eyes lost.

Since she was a child, she has been revered very much, as a priest who worships like a god.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao single-handedly shaped it.

The longevity goddess, her beliefs collapsed, her mood collapsed, and she was completely broken.

[Chapter 1477: The altar of immortality opens, the exclusive power of the priest, blood...](#)

At this moment, the golden dharma body of the gods is already covered by a thick red and black sinful aura.

Blurred face.

Hundreds of sinful magic rings flickered behind his head, releasing the power of endless curses and resentments.

Now, the entire body of faith in the gods looks like a sinful demon master has come into the world.

At the same time as the breath is terrifying, it also gives people a sense of horror that is heartbreaking.

"Yes, this is in line with the temperament of the priest who sacrifices life and death."

Looking at the spiritual body after the successful "plastic surgery", Jun Xiaoyao nodded with satisfaction.

And because of the nihilistic nature of fate.

Anyone who wants to sense and probe the details of the spiritual body can only feel an unfathomable void.

The unknown is often the most feared and awe-inspiring.

"Next, it's time to activate the priest's order."

Jun Xiaoyao took out the chief sacrificial order and handed it over to the gods.

Then, with the help of the power of the gods and the body of the gods, urging the chief sacrifice order.

Although the use of the spiritual body will consume a huge amount of faith.

But Jun Xiaoyao felt that the chance in this immortal altar should be more important to him.

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it.

The spiritual body that was just sitting quietly in the void suddenly moved.

It was as if a sleeping ancient ***** had awakened, and every move seemed to crack the world.

Fortunately, the rules of heaven and earth in the land of return to the ruins are special.

Otherwise, it will not be able to carry the power of the divine body.

At the moment when the spiritual body moves.

The massive power of belief burned instantly.

At the same time, there is also the power of boundless terror bursting out.

Infuse into the Priest Order.

And with the perfusion of power.

The priest's order has finally changed.

Various ancient patterns on it are lit up.

The word "five" engraved in the ancient script also released layers of blood.

Then, the priest's order suddenly turned into a red beam.

Fall to the top of the Immortal Altar.

at the top of the Altar of Immortality.

There are five grooves.

The shape of the groove just fits with the shape of the main sacrificial decree.

And Jun Xiaoyao's fifth chief sacrificial decree just landed on one of the grooves.

Then the entire Immortal Altar suddenly began to vibrate violently.

Just like the tremor before the eruption of a volcano.

In Jun Xiaoyao's gaze.

The top of the immortal altar suddenly opened like a lotus flower.

A majestic scarlet energy spewed out like magma!

That energy, scarlet viscous like blood, carries an extremely terrifying power.

"That's... the power of blood sacrifice!"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes narrowed.

Before, he had heard from Kunlun Mountain, the Kunlun bereaved patriarch of Kunlun Hill.

As long as it is the chief priest, there is a special power in control.

It is the power of blood sacrifice.

They rely on the power of blood sacrifice to sacrifice all spirits in the immortal realm, and through the altar of immortality, they sacrifice to become immortal gates.

The power of blood sacrifice is a power that only the priest can control.

As you can imagine, how domineering.

Jun Xiaoyao can even feel that in the power of blood sacrifice, there is a power that can decompose all things.

It seems to be able to turn all living beings into nourishment.

Blood sacrifice to all spirits, the power is boundless!

The end is extremely overbearing!

Now, Jun Xiaoyao finally understands why the priest is so terrifying.

It is an existence standing on the top of the world.

With the blessing of the power of blood sacrifice.

Can't think strong.

And Jun Xiaoyao is also very curious.

Where did the power of blood sacrifice come from?

Who else created the identity of the priest and gave them the power of blood sacrifice?

The power of blood sacrifice made Jun Xiaoyao think of the power of black blood, the ultimate evil.

Vaguely, he seemed to have touched some dark truth.

But right now, Jun Xiaoyao has no time to think.

He glanced at it.

It was found that the power of the huge blood sacrifice was being continuously poured into the spiritual body.

Only the chief priest can obtain the power of blood sacrifice.

At this moment, the spiritual body is the fifth priest.

So he can naturally get the power of blood sacrifice.

And with the infusion of the power of blood sacrifice.

Jun Xiaoyao can clearly feel it.

The power of the gods and Dharma bodies is rising.

The power of blood sacrifice is not weaker than the power of faith, even stronger.

It can provide more kinetic energy for the spiritual body.

Make a simple analogy.

Consuming the power of faith is equivalent to burning wood.

And consuming the power of blood sacrifice is equivalent to burning gasoline.

"This time it really made a lot of money."

With Jun Xiaoyao's calm and steady nature, at this moment, there was a hint of joy in his eyes.

The only headache for him before was that activating the spiritual body of the gods required a huge amount of faith.

Then there was a real turmoil.

What if the power of faith is not enough?

Although Destiny has always preached.

There is also a steady stream of belief power, gathering in the sea of belief in the universe within Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

But still a little stretched.

But now, with the blessing of the power of blood sacrifice, it would be much better.

Greatly eases the consumption of the spiritual body.

It doesn't sound good.

If the gods and dharma bodies have been using the power of blood sacrifices to sacrifice all spirits.

The divine body can be used almost all the time.

Of course, that's not possible.

In this way, the spiritual body of the gods really becomes the chief priest.

However, at the moment, the power of blood sacrifice in the Immortal Altar is enough to make up for the consumption of the gods' body.

Although it is still impossible to keep him running for a long time.

But at least it lasted longer than before.

Not like a certain Olympic, who can only stay on earth for three minutes.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao even more was that.

He found that some of the power of blood sacrifice was also integrated into his body.

This is easy to understand.

Because the spiritual body is a part of him.

The gods and dharma bodies have obtained the power of blood sacrifice, and Jun Xiaoyao naturally has the power of blood sacrifice indirectly.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and strands of scarlet energy circulated between his palms.

It seems to have a terrifying effect of decomposing all things and sacrificing blood to all souls.

Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help showing a smile.

"Sure enough, the altar of immortality is the biggest opportunity to return to the land of ruins."

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

He really made a fortune this time.

Not only did he get the power of blood sacrifice, but also the power of the gods and Dharma bodies was enhanced and supplemented.

Now Jun Xiaoyao's trump card is even more sufficient.

On the other side, he saw the power of blood sacrifice in Jun Xiaoyao's hands.

The longevity goddess has no idea what expression to show.

She is also numb.

But it's not that he's making money, but he's completely numb and gave up.

"Monster, you are a monster..."

The longevity goddess babbled like crazy.

It was hard for her to imagine that Jun Xiaoyao alone could really subvert the entire Nine Heavens?

Even subvert this great purge?

She couldn't even think about it.

And just when the gods and dharma bodies urged the chief sacrificial order, opened the altar of immortality, and obtained the power of blood sacrifice.

The entire nine days, as if at this moment, trembled a little.

In the dark, there is some kind of air permeating.

In the depths of a void that no one can reach, layer upon layer.

A faint murmur sounded slowly.

"It seems that the fifth priest has already appeared. I don't know what identity it is, and where the restricted area exists. I will make some calculations..."

After a while, a surprised voice sounded.

"It's impossible to calculate, is it that you don't plan to contact the other priests for the time being?"

"It doesn't matter, when Chengxianmen arrives and the main sacrifice ceremony begins, he will show up."

"Success or failure, in this life..."

Chapter 1478 The position of the other four main priests, a good show will be staged

Because the entire land of return to the ruins can block the reason for perception.

Therefore, the fluctuation of Jun Xiaoyao's opening of the Immortal Altar was not transmitted to the land of return to the ruins.

But in the nine days, an unimaginable existence was sensed.

Moreover, only four people can sense it.

It is the rest of the four main priests!

In the Land of Return to Ruins, this fluctuation can be sensed.

In a chance place in the Land of Return to Ruins.

At a certain moment, Ye Guchen suddenly looked in the direction of the Immortal Altar.

There was an uncontrollable gleam in his eyes.

It was a hostility from the depths of the soul.

"The Priest..."

Ye Guchen spoke to himself subconsciously.

I don't know if he was talking about it.

It was the same thread, the will of Sword God Dugu whispering.

And the longevity emperor, the gluttonous king, Wang Yan and others who are trudging toward the altar of immortality.

It is also to perceive the change of the Immortal Altar.

"Sure enough, there is really a change in the altar of immortality. It seems that there is a big chance to be born, and this emperor must get it!"

There was light in the eyes of the longevity emperor, with a belief that he was bound to win.

His pride made him unacceptable and was suppressed by Jun Xiaoyao.

If you can get a big chance at the altar of immortality.

Then he can defeat Jun Xiaoyao and continue to consolidate his position as the number one of the Jiutian younger generation.

And the gluttonous king and Wang Yan also have ambitions deep in their eyes.

No one wants to be the second child.

They all want to be at the top of the mountain.

Therefore, they are also bursting with breath, and the coercion of the resisters is stepping towards the altar of immortality.

And here at the Altar of Immortality.

The spiritual body of the gods has absorbed the power of blood sacrifice in the altar of immortality.

Because Jun Xiaoyao is the fifth chief sacrifice of the new Jin Dynasty, he needs to absorb the power of blood sacrifice.

The other four priests already possessed the power of blood sacrifice.

They just need to wait quietly for the arrival of Chengxianmen.

And just after Jun Xiaoyao absorbed the power of blood sacrifice.

He can also feel it.

In the dark.

There are other four groups of powerful energies scattered in four directions in the nine days.

Those four groups of energies are ancient, powerful, mysterious and incalculable.

It seems to be four gods, standing above the nine heavens, overlooking the vast beings, indifferent and emotionless.

Jun Xiaoyao subconsciously looked towards the direction of the four groups of energy.

"That direction is..."

Jun Xiaoyao stayed in Jiutian for so long.

The location of the restricted areas is also known.

The four groups of terrifying energy.

They are located in Changsheng Island, Holy Spirit Market, Divine Meteorite Mountain and Beast Cave.

That is to say, the five chief priests are free except for Jun.

The remaining four are Longevity Island, Ruins of the Holy Spirit, Divine Fallen Mountain, and the Supreme Taboo of the Beast Cave.

Originally, the supreme taboo of the Samsara Sea was the fifth priest, but he was severely injured by Wujin, fell into a deep sleep, and lost his identity as the fifth priest.

Moreover, Jun Xiaoyao can also feel it.

The energy of the group of energy on Changsheng Island, its blood sacrifice power, seems to be more powerful than the others.

"It's the one from Longevity Island. Can't you be mentioned the existence of his real name? It seems that that person is indeed the first priest."

"Is the curse of the Holy Body related to that one?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought in his heart.

To say that the curse of the Holy Body has nothing to do with the one from Changsheng Island, Jun Xiaoyao doesn't quite believe it.

And that one has always been the first priest.

The answers to many mysteries may be found in that person.

However, Jun Xiaoyao also knew that the one from Changsheng Island was absolutely unimaginable.

After all, it is the first priest in nine days.

"Forget it, don't think too much about it, this time my harvest is indeed too great."

Jun Xiaoyao's own improvement will not be mentioned.

The most important thing is that the spiritual body of the gods has also been fully improved.

This can be said to play a crucial role in the future turmoil.

"If the great turmoil is delayed by another five hundred years, no, even if it is only a hundred years later, with my talent, it is enough to smooth the storm with one hand."

Jun Xiaoyao is sighing.

The only pity is that the turmoil came a little too early.

A hundred years later.

Jun Xiaoyao does not need to rely on the divine body, but with his own strength, he can suppress the Nine Heavens Restricted Area with only one hand!

After all, he is only about 30 now, and he has already cultivated to Xuanzun's Great Consummation.

Give him another hundred years, who knows how far Jun Xiaoyao can reach?

But in the world, there is no if.

So Jun Xiaoyao can only take one step at a time.

He looked at the longevity goddess, and the corner of his mouth suddenly evoked a faint smile.

"Longevity Goddess, next, I invite you to watch a good show."

The longevity goddess was stunned, and saw the smile on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

She just felt a chill in her heart.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao is like a cat playing a mouse.

Play around with it, then run over.

Jun Xiaoyao has said that he wants to let Emperor Changsheng and others experience it, and it will be more painful than that of the Holy Body.

this side.

The emperor Changsheng, the gluttonous king, Wang Yan, and others have gradually approached the altar of immortality.

Because the coercion released by the Immortal Altar is too strong.

Therefore, only the top-level evildoers can reach this place.

Even Liu Qiongyan, Yun Tianlai and others could not get here.

Ye Guchen didn't want to come here.

So in the end, only the Emperor Changsheng, King Tao, and Wang Yan gathered here.

Emperor Changsheng and King Tao came all the way.

Wang Yan came from the other side.

They also met each other.

"Wang Yan, you really hid deep enough."

Aware of the detached meaning of the primordial grandmother on Wang Yan, Emperor Changsheng's eyes were deep.

"To each other, your strength has never really been revealed." Wang Yan smiled slightly.

He had been very low-key before, ranking tenth on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List.

But the real strength is enough to challenge the status of the longevity emperor.

"I heard that you were at a disadvantage in the duel with Jun Xiaoyao?" Wang Yan said deliberately.

"Hmph, it's just for the opportunity of the Immortal Altar, so I don't want to fight with him, and I didn't show my true strength."

"This emperor is serious, Jun Xiaoyao can only drink hatred." Changsheng emperor said lightly.

He wants to keep his position and majesty as the leader of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List.

"Heh... Then see who can get the chance to get the altar of immortality."

Wang Yan sneered.

In fact, he has always coveted the top position of the longevity emperor.

It's just that the Hongmeng Purple Qi species has never been transformed.

So he has been keeping a low profile, just to wait for the day when he will be a blockbuster.

"As long as the chance I get at the altar of immortality can surpass that of the Changsheng Emperor, I will be able to take his position at the top of the list." Wang Yan thought to himself.

Emperor Changsheng, King of Food, and Wang Yan.

Keeping each other's minds in mind, guarding against each other, walking towards the altar of immortality at the same time.

Then, the three of them suddenly froze, and their pupils shrank suddenly!

"The altar of immortality was opened by someone, what's going on?"

The three top nine-day enchanting monsters are all incomparably horrified at this moment.

The altar of immortality, which had been silent for a long time, actually opened.

And at the top of the Immortal Altar, in a lotus-like device.

There are scarlet horrors writhing immortal!

"Is that... the power of blood sacrifices that only the priests have?"

All three of them seemed to stop breathing.

The power of blood sacrifice, that is the power that only the priest can have.

Just when the three were shocked.

A god-like whisper sounded.

"I didn't expect that three people could reach this place..."

In the void, a vast figure slowly emerged.

The light of sin pervades the world, like a world-destroying demon.

The three longevity emperors could no longer bear the shock that came from their hearts.

"Master Priest!"

[Chapter 1479: Do you want power, 9 who was fooled and lame...](#)

The void above the altar of immortality, among the dim stars.

An incomparably vast figure sat cross-legged in the void.

Hundreds of devil rings of sin, in the back of his head, rotate layer by layer.

It seems that every moment, there are hundreds of millions of sentient beings, weeping and wailing among them.

That figure is like a god.

Mysterious, powerful, and brings endless oppression.

The power of scarlet blood sacrifice, like a river, surrounds the figure like a cosmic galaxy.

"Master Priest!"

The emperor Changsheng, the gluttonous king, and Wang Yan all had an unprecedented shock on their expressions at this moment.

Even though they are the top evildoers in the Nine Heavens!

Even though, they are the core talents of the major restricted areas.

But at this moment, facing the legendary chief priest, he still feels as small as an ant.

Even worse than ants!

They were like a speck of dust before the priest.

"It's definitely the chief priest. Only the chief priest can control the power of blood sacrifice..."

Although they didn't know why the priest appeared here.

But the facts in front of you are impossible to deceive.

There is no need to say more about the powerful horror of this figure in front of you.

The body is comparable to Xinghe, and the powerful aura seems to suppress the entire return to the ruins.

This immeasurable power can only be possessed by the priest.

Not to mention, there is the power of blood sacrifice.

This is almost the standard of the priest.

In addition, the three sharp-eyed Emperor Changsheng also saw the chief sacrificial decree at the top of the Immortal Altar.

"Sure enough... is this the new fifth priest?"

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng have set off a storm in their hearts.

They all know that the one from the Sea of Samsara is the fifth priest.

However, he was heavily injured and sleepless, so the position of the fifth priest was vacant.

And right now, this chief priest is not the chief priest of their Longevity Island, the Divine Meteorite Mountain, or the beast cave.

Not the one from the Ruins of the Holy Spirit.

That is to say.

This existence is the new fifth priest!

"Junior Emperor Meteorite Mountain Wang Yan, pay homage to the officiant!"

Without hesitation, Wang Yan was the first to kneel on the ground.

The five chief priests are supreme.

This is the consensus of the Nine Heavens Restricted Areas.

The five main sacrifices are almost worshipped as five gods.

Although they all have their own pride, they must kneel before God at this moment!

"Junior, the gluttonous king of the beast cave, pay tribute to the chief priest."

Rao has a strong and domineering personality, like a gluttonous king. At this moment, he is also like a good baby, kneeling down honestly.

As for Emperor Changsheng, he hesitated for a moment.

After all, he is the top of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List, and he is the pride of Changsheng Island.

In the past, even if they met those Great Emperor Ancient Ancestors of Changsheng Island, the Changsheng Emperor did not need to kneel, just bow.

As for the first officiant of Changsheng Island whose real name cannot be mentioned, the Emperor Changsheng has naturally never seen it.

Not to mention him, even the great emperors and ancestors of Changsheng Island may not have seen the first priest.

But now, seeing Wang Yan and the gluttonous king kneeling down so simply.

No matter how uncomfortable Emperor Changsheng was, he could only kneel on his knees obediently.

Offending a priest, the consequences are unimaginable.

Don't say it was him, even the big guys in their Longevity Island couldn't save him.

Unless the first priest of Longevity Island comes forward.

But in the eyes of that detached existence, even the longevity emperor is only a dusty existence.

Even if he is the genius of Changsheng Island, this is the case.

Emperor Changsheng still knows the benefits.

Compared with this consequence, sacrificing a little dignity is nothing at all.

"Junior, Longevity Island, Emperor Longevity, meet the officiant!"

Emperor Changsheng also knelt on the ground obediently.

They didn't have the slightest doubt about the priest in front of them.

Don't even dare to question it.

And there is nothing to question.

Unbelievably powerful.

Control has the power of blood sacrifice.

It also has the Priest Order, which opens the Immortal Altar.

It is said that this existence is not the priest, but no one believes it.

Who is this person's real identity?

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng were also curious.

But even if they were given 10,000 courage, they dared not take the initiative to ask questions.

It's like a mortal, in front of the gods, dare to ask questions at will?

"Wait, since you can reach this place, it proves that you are the most elite of Jiutian and the future of Jiutian."

The vast figure said.

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng all had a look of joy in their eyes.

It seems that the fifth priest seems to appreciate them quite a bit.

"The priest of the priest is wrong, and I didn't expect that I would be fortunate enough to see the master of the priest here!"

Emperor Changsheng and others are all respectful and respectful.

The figure spoke again.

"You guys, do you want power?"

With a simple sentence, the breathing of the three Changsheng Emperor and Son seemed to stop.

What does it mean?

This great fifth priest, to give them strength?

"You guys, do you want to gain the power of blood sacrifice?"

boom!

Hearing this, the blood of the three longevity emperors rushed to their foreheads, and their minds were buzzing.

The power of blood sacrifice!

That is the power that only the chief priest can have!

This is an ability to sacrifice all spirits with blood, and it can even be directly sacrificed to Chengxianmen!

Listen to the meaning in the words of the fifth priest.

They may get the power of blood sacrifice!

"When...of course I do!"

Emperor Changsheng and others did not hesitate.

What does it mean to be able to obtain the power of blood sacrifice?

Representing them, they will also have the ability to directly sacrifice to become immortals like the five main priests.

By then, how much will they benefit?

How much immortal material will be obtained?

That is simply unimaginable!

It can be said that if they can obtain the power of blood sacrifice, they are destined to stand at the top of the world in the future!

Become the supreme being that dominates the ups and downs of this golden world!

"Very good...but, what can you give?"

"This seat doesn't want anything from you."

"I want you to understand that everything in the world is balanced."

"What is gained, what must be lost."

"It's like a big purge, at the price of blood sacrifice to all souls, in exchange for the chance to become a fairy."

The fifth officiant's voice was mighty, as if carrying a mysterious truth.

It can be said that in this case, everyone will be fooled and lame.

"It turns out that, Lord Priest, wants us to understand such a truth."

The three longevity emperors were thoughtful.

Not that they are too stupid.

But they felt that as the fifth priest, it was impossible to really get anything from them.

Like a god, would want to get something from the ants?

The gluttonous king was the first to speak.

"Master Chief Sacrifice, the younger generation is willing to offer the complete Devouring Immortal Sutra, this is the supreme immortal scripture of my gluttonous line!"

The gluttonous king directly took out a piece of jade slip.

Devouring the immortal scriptures is extremely precious, and it is the essence of the gluttonous lineage, the immortal scriptures of the town clan.

However, the gluttonous king, as the most enchanting Tianjiao figure in the gluttonous lineage, it is normal to have a complete Devouring Immortal Sutra.

"you..."

Seeing that the gluttonous king directly took out the Devouring Immortal Sutra.

The expressions of Changsheng Emperor and Wang Yan changed.

If they give something, the value is not as good as the devouring fairy scriptures of the gluttonous king.

Is it possible that the chief priest will not give them the power of blood sacrifice?

[Chapter 1480: The officiant is really well-intentioned, and you are happy to appear,...](#)

This is an opportunity bestowed by the Priest Master himself.

It can be said that throughout the ages, there has never been a arrogant person who could get such a big opportunity.

After all, in the eyes of such beings as the priest.

All living beings are like ants, and they will not pay attention to them at all.

And now, I finally met a new chief priest, and seemed to appreciate them quite a bit.

Even willing to give them the power of blood sacrifice.

This is a power that only a priest can have.

It is conceivable that if they can obtain the power of blood sacrifice, what benefits will it have?

Not only its own strength, but also qualitative changes may occur.

Their status will also change dramatically.

Now, although they are already the top and most admired geniuses in Jiutian.

But if they can have a connection with the priest, their status is definitely much higher than now!

There is absolutely no genius who can resist this temptation!

It is precisely for this reason that the Taoist King directly did not hesitate to offer the Devouring Immortal Sutra, the core of the Taotie lineage.

He was afraid that the things he gave were not precious enough, and the master priest would not give him the power of blood sacrifice.

Seeing the gluttonous king like this, the eyes of Changsheng Emperor and Wang Yan also showed a ruthless look.

If the value of what they give is not as good as the devouring fairy scriptures of the gluttonous king.

Is it possible that Lord Priest will not give them the power of blood sacrifice?

This is unacceptable to Emperor Changsheng and Wang Yan.

Especially the longevity emperor, he has always been the top of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List.

If the gluttonous king got the power of blood sacrifice, but he did not get it.

After that day, will the gluttonous king surpass him and become the number one on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List?

Emperor Changsheng will never allow such a thing to happen.

So he thought about it.

There was hesitation and struggle in his eyes.

But in the end, he gritted his teeth.

"The younger generation is willing to present the unique skills of the town of Longevity Island, the immortal scriptures of longevity!"

Emperor Changsheng said, and also took out a jade slip.

It stands to reason that the immortal scriptures of longevity are absolutely not allowed to be spread.

This is the core immortal scripture of the Changsheng Island lineage.

But at this moment, in order to gain the appreciation of the priest and the power of blood sacrifice, he can't care so much.

Although it may be punished by Longevity Island.

But he believed that this aloof priest should not really want the immortal scriptures of longevity.

Because of such existence, will there be a shortage of immortal scriptures?

There will be no shortage at all.

"You two..."

Wang Yan was stunned, and his face became ugly.

He didn't expect that the gluttonous king and the longevity emperor actually handed over their core immortal scriptures.

This is too licking, right?

The Emperor Changsheng and the King of Tao were as if they had transformed into two licking dogs, wagging their tails, trying to be appreciated by the priest.

Of course, Wang Yan also wanted to do the same.

He is very ambitious and unwilling to be left behind.

But there is a problem.

Although the Divine Meteorite Mountain also has immortal scriptures.

But to be honest, compared to the Immortal Sutra of Longevity and Devouring Immortal Sutra, it is still slightly inferior.

If he donated the immortal scriptures, it would not be comparable to the immortal scriptures of longevity and devouring immortal scriptures.

Does that mean that Lord Priest will not grant him the power of blood sacrifice?

This is absolutely unacceptable to Wang Yan.

Isn't the reason why he has kept a low profile for so long because he wants to be a blockbuster?

If now, he lags behind Changsheng Emperor and Taowang.

Then he was a blockbuster!

"No, I have one thing that can definitely be compared to the two of them."

Wang Yan's eyes flashed, and he thought of something.

Naturally, it was the Primordial Violet Qi that he possessed.

If he offered the Hongmeng Purple Qi Seed.

The value is absolutely comparable to the immortal scriptures of longevity and devouring immortals, and may even exceed a trace.

But Wang Yan was very tangled, very entangled.

The Hongmeng Purple Qi species, but his foundation, the degree of preciousness is beyond doubt.

Now hand it over and say that there is no hesitation at all, that is impossible.

But if you don't take it out, you may not get the chance.

Wang Yan was really entangled to the extreme.

However, his mind suddenly changed.

"That's not right. Although the Hongmeng Purple Qi is precious, it is not that rare in the eyes of the Lord Priest."

"And if the master priest really wants it, he can even take it from me directly, and I can't resist at all."

"Test, this is definitely the test of my heart by the priest of the priest!"

"If I am reluctant to hand over the Hongmeng Purple Qi, it will prove that my Dao-mindedness is too narrow, and I am not willing to pay this kind of price!"

"So that's the case, Lord Priest, you really have good intentions to test me like this."

Wang Yan made up his mind and persuaded himself directly.

If Jun Xiaoyao knew, Wang Yan's inner activity at the moment.

Absolutely speechless.

He couldn't think of so many reasons.

Wang Yan made up his mind and persuaded himself.

He also smiled slightly, and directly forced the sprouted Hongmeng Purple Qi Seed out from between his eyebrows.

"Junior Wang Yan, is willing to offer the Hongmeng Purple Qi Seed!"

"what?"

Both the Changsheng Emperor and the Taowang were very surprised.

They didn't expect that Wang Yan would actually be willing to give up his Primordial Violet Qi.

Seriously, these babies, even their eyes are hot.

It's just that Wang Yan, as the young master of the Divine Meteorite Mountain, they can't really take action to **** it.

"Wang Yan, this is your true seed, and you are really willing to give it up?" The gluttonous king said in surprise.

"That's right, your price is too high." Emperor Changsheng also said.

To be honest, when they said this, they actually didn't want to let Wang Yan get the power of blood sacrifice.

After all, the more one person possesses this ability, the less unique it is.

"Hehe, if you want to leave me alone, what you think is beauty."

Wang Yan sneered.

He naturally knew that the Emperor Changsheng and the King of Tao didn't want him to get the power of blood sacrifice.

But he was about to get it.

Wang Yan was very straightforward and gave his own primordial purple energy.

Devouring the Immortal Sutra, the Immortal Sutra of Longevity, and the Violet Species of Hongmeng.

All three things fell into the hands of the fifth priest.

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng were kneeling on the ground at this moment, and their hearts were pounding.

With their top-notch evil spirits, there is an uncontrollable excitement right now.

They will get the power of blood sacrifice.

That's a power that only a priest can have.

At this moment, the fifth priest suddenly laughed.

Heaven and earth are shaking faintly.

"Master Priest, you are..."

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng, hesitating to say anything, tried to explore the road.

They were all a little confused and didn't know what the priest was laughing at.

At this moment, a familiar laughter came from the body of the priest.

"Interesting, really interesting, Longevity Goddess, does this play look good?"

A figure suddenly walked out of the priest's body leisurely.

And in the dark, the figure of the goddess of longevity also emerged.

Looking at this moment, he knelt on the ground, like a humble long-lived emperor like a dog.

The hope in the eyes of the longevity goddess was completely shattered and vanished.

They are the top evildoers in the nine days.

It has become the most ridiculous plaything in Jun Xiaoyao's hands!