

Sacred Body 1481

[Chapter 1481: Unacceptable reality, from hope to despair](#)

Words cannot describe the emotions of the three emperors and sons of Changsheng at this moment.

Even, they haven't responded yet.

Because the scene in front of them confuses them, their brains can't turn around.

Jun Xiaoyao, appeared from the fifth priest?

What exactly is going on?

"Jun Xiaoyao, what's going on?"

"Could it be that, Lord Priest, has manifested our inner demons?"

"And Jun Xiaoyao, is the incarnation of the demon?"

Even now, the three Longevity Emperors and Sons all feel like they are dreaming.

They even thought.

The Jun Xiaoyao in front of him is the priest who has transformed their inner demons through means.

"Master Priest, is this also a test for me?"

Wang Yan couldn't help but ask.

"hehe..."

Even Jun Xiaoyao couldn't help showing a sarcastic smile.

This scene is too funny.

Until now, their minds have not turned a corner.

And the longevity goddess, with a face of despair and numbness, can't even shed tears.

The longevity emperor, a groan in the bottom of my heart.

Thoughts seem to freeze.

Regardless of whether the Jun Xiaoyao in front of him is a demon or not.

But the longevity goddess is real.

After all, the Goddess of Longevity has always been with him and is the person he is most familiar with.

"This...this is..."

The three longevity emperors were all sluggish.

They even kept kneeling on the ground.

After Jun Xiaoyao finished laughing, he shook his head speechlessly.

The nature of these nine-day evildoers is still not strong enough to accept this reality.

He turned to look at the longevity goddess.

"Longevity Goddess, I've finished watching this clown comedy, so I can tell them the truth."

The longevity goddess is like a corpse at the moment, but she still said everything before.

Including Jun Xiaoyao first came to the altar of immortality.

Then came out the priest order.

Through the body of the gods, disguised as the fifth priest.

Everything is said.

And after that.

The emperor Changsheng, the gluttonous king, and Wang Yan all had expressions as stiff as wood and stone.

They now have only one feeling.

absurd!

It's ridiculous!

Simply ridiculous!

The chief priest and Jun Xiaoyao can't go together with eight poles.

It's like two things that are completely impossible to have any connection, are connected together, giving people a dream-like feeling.

"The fifth priest, how could you be the fifth priest?" The gluttonous king couldn't believe it.

What they shocked was not the spiritual body of the gods.

After all, Jun Xiaoyao's spiritual body is no longer a secret.

What shocked them was why Jun Xiaoyao was able to obtain the Priest Order and possess the identity of the Priest.

This is what puzzled them.

It stands to reason that only the supreme taboo bosses in the Nine Heavens Forbidden Areas can obtain the status of the priest.

As for Jun Xiaoyao, he is not even a nine-day spirit.

A family member of Jun has obtained the identity of the priest.

What that represents, Emperor Changsheng and others are very clear.

And it was obvious that Jun Xiaoyao had obtained the power of blood sacrifice.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you!"

Wang Yanqi's face was blue and purple, and his handsome facial features were distorted.

He personally handed over his Hongmeng Purple Qi to Jun Xiaoyao.

Is there anything funnier than this?

What's even more ridiculous is that the Changsheng emperor and the gluttonous king also said that the price he paid was a bit high.

At that time, Wang Yan didn't take it seriously, thinking that Emperor Changsheng and others were afraid that he would gain the power of blood sacrifice.

Now, Wang Yan really wanted to slap his big ears.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are courting death!"

The gluttonous king also exploded his lungs with anger.

As for Emperor Changsheng, the anger in his heart is beyond words.

Jun Xiaoyao's hand is to play Jiutian's top evildoer as a monkey.

No, it's not about being a monkey anymore.

What a humiliating toy!

Jiutian's three identities, status, and strengths are the most monstrous evildoers, and Jun Xiaoyao is playing with them at will.

It's like three clowns!

Even a person with a calm heart like the Changsheng Emperor has a feeling of collapse at this moment.

The three of them got up directly from the ground.

But the humiliation of kneeling down to Jun Xiaoyao before will never be erased.

Looking at the expression of Emperor Changsheng that was twisted to the point of indescribable hatred.

There was a sneer on Jun Xiaoyao's face.

"Pain, anger?"

"Before, you said that the Eucharist line deserved it."

"Then now, you also deserve it."

Jun Xiaoyao's words made the longevity goddess on the side let out a miserable smile.

Jun Xiaoyao's words have come true.

He said that she and the longevity emperor should feel the extreme humiliation and pain.

Now they feel it.

Seriously, to this point.

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng have hatred for Jun Xiaoyao, and they can't wash away the water of the four seas.

They can't wait to eat their blood and eat their flesh.

Wang Yan couldn't help but make a move.

However, Emperor Changsheng is a sound transmission of divine sense.

"No, what we should do now is to quickly escape from the land of return to the ruins and announce the news."

"Jun Xiaoyao is the fifth priest, and the influence is too great."

"The news spreads, and when the time comes, there will naturally be a big shot against him."

I have to say, in such a situation where my heart is filled with extreme hatred and anger.

Emperor Changsheng can still maintain this calm.

Indeed, it is worthy of being the first person in the younger generation of Jiutian.

"Want to run?"

Jun Xiaoyao thought about it.

The gods and Dharma body coerced the audience.

The faces of the three longevity emperors suddenly turned pale.

Indeed, let's not talk about Jun Xiaoyao.

It is impossible for them to escape with just this divine body.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I thought you had some real skills, but I didn't expect that you could only rely on such indiscriminate means to frame me and wait!"

Emperor Changsheng's tone was filled with hatred carved into his bones.

If it wasn't for the spiritual body, he would have killed him long ago.

"You don't need to say nonsense, I know what you think."

"Don't worry, you are not worthy of the divine spirit."

"My son alone can kill the three of you."

Jun Xiaoyao held his hands behind his back, with a playful smile on his face.

Although using the gods and Dharma body to crush them to death, it is only a momentary thing.

But Jun Xiaoyao prefers to see a feeling of despair on the face of Emperor Changsheng.

To deal with this kind of person, only real strength can be used to crush all the pride in his heart.

Jun Xiaoyao said that he wanted to give them the deepest pain and despair.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you are telling the truth, don't use the divine body?" Wang Yan couldn't help but said with a hint of urgency.

He was the one who wanted to take action against Jun Xiaoyao the most.

Because he wants to recapture the Hongmeng Purple Qi.

Jun Xiaoyao naturally knew what their plans were.

Want him to swear, then try to beat him and escape.

This is indeed their last hope.

That...

Why would Jun Xiaoyao give them this hope?

After all, Jun Xiaoyao is not a devil.

"Jun promises that I will not deal with you with the divine body. After all, I am a generous person and have compassion in my heart." Jun Xiaoyao said with a faint smile.

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng suddenly burst into a bright light, revealing a glimmer of hope.

That is the hope of life!

Jun Xiaoyao smiled.

The so-called despair is to tear up hope.

Let them experience despair, generate hope, and finally fall into deeper despair.

[Chapter 1482: In the final battle of Tianjiao, one person can sweep the three of you](#)

"There is hope, as long as he doesn't use the spiritual body, I alone can kill him!"

The bright light in the eyes of the Emperor Changsheng burst, and a glimmer of hope rose in his heart.

However, he also knew that Jun Xiaoyao promised now that he would not use the spiritual body.

But when it comes to life and death, is he likely to keep his promise?

Emperor Changsheng felt that as long as his means were strong enough and fast enough.

If Jun Xiaoyao is caught off guard, he can instantly kill him with one move.

Before that, you can fight with it and numb its thinking.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I'm afraid you can't imagine that your arrogance will be the biggest pusher to ruin yourself."

Emperor Changsheng sneered in his heart and turned.

"Since Jun Xiaoyao is so arrogant, then we don't have to keep our hands, let's do it!"

The gluttonous king and Wang Yan also nodded slightly.

Although the three of them have their own thoughts on weekdays.

But now, they all have a common enemy.

Therefore, he temporarily put down his grievances and joined forces to fight the enemy.

boom!

The emperor Changsheng, the gluttonous king, and Wang Yan, all three came to suppress Jun Xiaoyao.

If this scene is seen by the nine-day spirit outside, it will definitely be shocked and speechless.

These are the top three evildoers in the Nine Heavens.

Now they have joined forces to attack one person.

This is simply unimaginable.

Emperor Changsheng didn't have any temptation either, as soon as he got started, he was the real dragon supernatural power.

A golden dragon claw poured with gold, traversing the sky, tearing apart the sky, grasping towards Jun Xiaoyao.

The gluttonous king also shot, the dark light surging, and wherever he passed, any matter seemed to be swallowed into it.

Wang Yan also shot, and Zi Qi came three thousand miles east.

However, the power of his current moves clearly has a feeling of lack of qi.

This is naturally because he no longer has the Hongmeng Purple Qi.

The Hongmeng Purple Qi species, the true species of life he cultivated, was dedicated to Jun Xiaoyao by him.

Therefore, his strength is naturally greatly reduced.

However, Wang Yan was still the young master of the Divine Meteorite Mountain after all, and he hid deeply.

Although there is no Hongmeng Purple Qi, his strength is not too weak.

The three of them shot together, this is definitely a scene that is hard to see in Jiutian.

It can be said that even if Di Haotian is here, he will be a little embarrassed and may be traumatized.

But you are happy and calm.

Squeeze a seal in his hand, and a big bell emerges, as if suppressing the heavens.

It is the Endless Seal.

This move is extremely powerful.

But now, with the improvement of Jun Xiaoyao's cultivation realm, the power of this move is even more powerful!

The endless laws lingered and turned into an endless bell condensed by runes, suppressing the three of them!

At the moment when he felt the cultivation of Jun Xiaoyao's realm.

The expressions of the three of them changed drastically.

Even the Emperor Changsheng couldn't help but said: "Xuanzun is great, how is this possible!"

boom!

One hit collision ends.

Jun Xiaoyao, motionless.

On the other hand, the three emperors and sons of Changsheng were directly smashed back.

Emperor Changsheng was slightly better, but he was also knocked back hundreds of steps, and the tiger's mouth was cracked.

He is still the strongest of the three.

The gluttonous king was churning with qi and blood in his chest, and there was no end to this style, and he almost vomited blood.

And Wang Yan, originally his strength was enough to compete with the emperor of the longevity, the gluttonous king.

But now, the most important Hongmeng purple gas species is missing.

Therefore, he was the most embarrassed. He spit out a mouthful of blood, and his face was full of disbelief.

"Supreme Profound Venerable Great Perfection, how can you be in this state?"

The three longevity emperors were all shocked.

When Jun Xiaoyao had just entered the ninth day, what was his cultivation base?

But it's just a little Tianzun.

Even the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Ranking, Jian Dizi and others who ranked at the bottom had a higher cultivation base than Jun Xiaoyao at that time.

And in the eyes of Xuanzun and evildoers like Changsheng Emperor.

At that time, Jun Xiaoyao was not in their eyes.

Not even interested in taking action.

And now?

Jun Xiaoyao's strength turned out to have directly reached Xuanzun's Great Perfection.

It surpassed all the evildoers in their nine days in one fell swoop!

Even the leader of the longevity emperor is only a small perfection of Xuanzun.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly came to the forefront of all the younger generation.

This cultivation speed is a bit too fast.

"Don't use your ants' eyes to measure what God can do."

"I said, I will give you the opportunity to challenge me." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Don't be afraid, even if he has a slight advantage of the realm, we are three people." Emperor Changsheng said.

Realm, although a part of strength.

But there are many factors that affect victory or defeat.

The three of them are all top-notch monsters.

Joining hands, even the God of Creation has the power to fight.

"That's right, don't hold it in your hands now, this is a life-threatening battle!" The gluttonous king also shouted.

Before, the three of them had their own minds, so they always hid their hands.

But now, after seeing Jun Xiaoyao's true strength and realm.

They must do their best.

"kill!"

The three shot again.

This time, there was no temptation, it was a real trick.

"Hongmeng Universe!"

The blood in Wang Yan's whole body seemed to be burning and boiling.

In his blood, there was actually a wisp of purple meaning.

Although Wang Yan is not the legendary Hongmeng Taoist body.

However, after all, he has cultivated with the Primordial Violet Qi for so long.

So naturally, the physique is also contaminated with a hint of Hongmeng.

And this type of Hongmeng universe is the ultimate trick that Wang Yan realized when he was comprehending the Hongmeng Purple Qi.

At this moment, Wang Yan showed it and moved his palms.

It was as if there was a purple universe that manifested from between his palms.

It was as if it had come to the beginning of the development of Hongmeng, the stars were spinning, and all things evolved.

This move, even the gluttonous king and the longevity emperor, all looked at it.

If Wang Yan still had the Hongmeng Purple Qi, one could imagine how powerful this move would be.

"His move should have been used to challenge me." Emperor Changsheng thought to himself.

Wang Yan hid it very deeply, just wanting to be a blockbuster.

As a result, now, this trick is used on Jun Xiaoyao.

Wang Yan also wanted to recapture the Hongmeng Purple Qi.

The gluttonous king also made a great move, and slammed it out with one palm.

Rings of darkness spread out from his fist, spreading like ripples in waves.

Swallow the palm of the dark world!

This is the supreme method of the gluttonous lineage, and it is also a terrifying and devastating move in the Devouring Immortal Sutra.

With one palm, it is as if to devour all worlds, swallowing everything into the eternal darkness.

The Emperor Changsheng also made a strong move, holding the sun and the moon with both hands.

The Sun and Moon Immortality Seal is presented!

The three most powerful evildoers in the Nine Heavens.

The three most powerful moves, Qiqi Town Xiangjun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that even the previous Di Haotian, in the face of this situation, will suffer trauma if he does not exert all his strength and does not use magic weapons.

And Jun Xiaoyao did not intend to use any external force.

Not even going to use weapons.

He just punched out and broke everything.

Watch this collision.

In the desperate and numb pupils of the longevity goddess, there is also a light of hope.

Maybe, in case, maybe, the three emperors and sons of Changsheng can directly kill Jun Xiaoyao in one go?

[Chapter 1483: The longevity emperor's trump card, burning the flames of the world, it's time to end](#)

The three emperors and sons of the longevity joined forces to give the longevity goddess a glimmer of hope.

However, the ideal is very plump, the reality is very skinny.

With the violent collision, at the very core, it was as if the sun had melted, and the power of endless laws oscillated like waves.

With the three figures were shaken flying.

The miracle expected by the longevity goddess did not happen.

Reality is so cruel.

Jun Xiaoyao, Feng Shen Yu Li, unwavering, did not take a step back.

It simply brought unprecedented despair to Emperor Changsheng and others.

This behavior is actually quite normal.

Jun Xiaoyao's strength itself cannot be measured by realm.

When his realm is not as good as that of the Changsheng Emperor, he can suppress the Changsheng Emperor.

Now his realm is higher than that of the Changsheng Emperor.

Maintaining the advantage of absolute crushing, isn't it normal?

On the other hand, Wang Yan, the gluttonous king and the others all coughed up blood from the corners of their mouths and their clothes were soaked.

Emperor Changsheng is slightly better, but not much better.

It was because he had an ever-bright golden lantern in his hand to protect him, so that he could resist some shocks and shocks.

This ever-bright golden lantern was the weapon of his life that accompanied him when he was born, and it was very special.

But even with the golden lamp to protect the body, the Emperor Changsheng suffered some trauma.

This is very rare for him.

Because of the number of times he was injured, there are only a handful of them.

"If we don't fight for our lives, we all have to die, kill!"

Emperor Changsheng shot again and killed him.

The gluttonous king and Wang Yan almost pushed their potential to the extreme.

On the forehead of the gluttonous king, the taotie pattern is glowing.

Afterwards, the gluttonous king turned out of his body and became a ferocious gluttonous gluttonous gluttonous gluttonous glutton, swallowing and killing Jun Xiaoyao.

The huge beast body, like the ancient demon mountain, squeezes the heaven and the earth, and its fierceness is unparalleled.

Wang Yan also brought the energy of the Hongmeng Purple Qi to the extreme, as if a piece of the Hongmeng universe was crushed away.

Jun Xiaoyao, standing indifferently, like a holy master in white, standing in this world and invincible.

On the surface of his body, layers of mana immunity divine rings appeared.

Behind, the vision of the Eucharist emerged.

With the left hand, knead the Kunpeng method, and with the right hand, use the Lei Di method.

On the surface of the body, divine flames lingered, holy light surging, and the power of the holy body was motivated.

It can be said that Jun Xiaoyao at this moment is really like a **** in white coming into the world, overlooking all spirits.

"The last value of your life is to let me watch a burlesque of a clown jumping from a beam."

Jun Xiaoyao, his voice is mighty, with god-like contempt and indifference.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you really treat yourself as a god!"

Emperor Changsheng let out a clear whistle.

He has always despised others.

How could anyone despise him.

Emperor Changsheng pointed out, and a terrifying force was gathering, as if it could draw people's various emotions.

The so-called seven emotions and six desires.

Among them, the seven emotions refer to the emotions of people.

Joy, anger, worry, thinking, sadness, fear, shock!

Right now, the finger of the Changsheng Emperor seems to be able to evoke various emotions, and even generate various inner demons.

Fingers of the Seven Tribulations of Longevity!

This is the one-of-a-kind trump card in the Immortal Sutra of Longevity.

Those who are recruited, the seven emotions surge, the inner demons are chaotic, and they have extremely terrifying lethality to the primordial spirit and soul.

"Nice move, but, what's the use for me?"

Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

His three-generation primordial spirit is unparalleled in ancient and modern times.

The mind is also perfect and flawless, impeccable.

It can be said that even if Jun Xiaoyao is really hit with the finger of the Seven Tribulations of Longevity, there will never be any inner demons.

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao wouldn't be so stupid.

Although he despised Emperor Changsheng and the others, he would not make any moves that underestimate the enemy.

boom!

Jun Xiaoyao suppressed it, superimposed the vision of the Holy Body, the power of the Holy Body, and so on.

As strong as the three sons of Changsheng Emperor, they were also shocked and vomited blood.

The huge gluttonous body of the gluttonous king was splattered with blood, and his bones were broken.

Wang Yan even spat out a mouthful of blood, and his bones were shattered and thrown out.

If there is the primordial purple energy, he will not be so embarrassed.

Now, it is the most severely injured existence.

And it was just when the collision hit.

Emperor Changsheng suddenly offered a golden lantern.

He blew out a breath that contained the essence and blood of the original source.

Immediately!

On the ever-bright golden lamp, rune sparks burst out.

The terrifying flames rushed out, as if it could burn the world!

That lantern flame was intertwined with the laws and runes, powerful and terrifying!

This is the trump card trick of the Changsheng Emperor, called Burning the World, and he has never used it at all.

Ordinary people only know that this ever-bright golden lamp can protect him.

I didn't know it had such a terrifying power.

And this move was too sudden, just before the end of the previous move.

It can be said that anyone facing this move will be caught off guard.

Even Jun Xiaoyao, his figure was instantly submerged in the flames of the burning world.

"Haha, Jun Xiaoyao, this is what happens when you underestimate the enemy!"

Emperor Changsheng couldn't help laughing.

He was just waiting for this opportunity to kill with one blow, so that Jun Xiaoyao didn't even have time to react.

This world-burning lantern is fueled by immortal substances, plus his original blood essence.

Even ordinary gods of good fortune will be burned to ashes.

And this burning lamp flame can not only burn the body.

Even the soul essence can be burned.

Therefore, Jun Xiaoyao didn't even have the opportunity to activate his spiritual sense and communicate with the spiritual body.

This is the lore of the longevity emperor!

"Did you make it!?"

The gluttonous king and Wang Yan who were seriously injured couldn't help showing their joy.

Jun Xiaoyao, the evildoer, has finally fallen?

Changsheng Tiannu couldn't help but reveal a touch of joy on her dirty face.

But in an instant, her expression froze.

Because she thought of something.

If Jun Xiaoyao falls.

The power of the ban on her body should dissipate directly.

However, it didn't.

Her eyes were fixed on the center of the blazing flame.

A voice that made Emperor Changsheng and others completely fall into despair, sounded faintly.

"Little Smart has some, but unfortunately, it's too weak..."

Jun Xiaoyao's flawless figure in white slowly walked out of the blazing rune flames.

Emperor Changsheng and the others suddenly shrank their pupils.

Because in Jun Xiaoyao's body surface, the runes of endless laws circulate.

At a glance, there are hundreds of paths, intertwined with each other.

It seems to have turned into a layer of law clothing, blocking the burning of the burning lamp flame.

"This...how is this possible, hundreds of laws!"

The emperor Changsheng, the gluttonous king, and Wang Yan were shocked to the point of despair.

What kind of monster is this?

Incomparable body!

Powerful Yuanshen!

The perceptiveness of the evildoer!

Can such a person really exist in this world?

It's utterly hopeless!

From despair, to hope, to despair.

Even the arrogance of Emperor Changsheng, who is so deep and tenacious, is about to collapse at this moment.

His eyes were bloodshot and he roared, "Jun Xiaoyao, what are you thinking!"

Jun Xiaoyao smiled slightly and said, "Of course I appreciate your desperation, but now, this son is a little tired of it, so... it's time to end it."

Jun Xiaoyao's voice fell, and he slowly raised his hand, facing the Changsheng Emperor and others, with his five fingers together.

"Genesis, the prison of God!"

[Chapter 1484: The good show of dog bites dog will all fall, and the storm will...](#)

Jun Xiaoyao's voice was like a whisper of death.

As his voice fell, layers of terrifying scenes emerged in the surrounding void.

It is the eighteenth hell!

Layers and layers of hells overlapped each other, and the three emperors and sons of the longevity were smashed into it!

Tongue pulling hell, scissors hell, iron tree hell, evil mirror hell, steamer hell, copper pillar hell, knife mountain hell, iceberg hell, oil pan hell.

Cow pit hell, stone crushing hell, mortar hell, blood pool hell, death in vain, torture hell, volcano hell, stone grinding hell, knife saw hell.

It can be said that any level of **** is a torture for ordinary creatures.

And right now, the eighteen hells are all present, and the pain and suffering is even more indescribable.

Not to mention, it has the blessing of the power of great sin.

The power of God's Prison is even more terrifying.

The three emperors and sons of Changsheng were instantly stained with sin.

While suffering in pain, Yuanshen was also eroded and polluted by the power of sin.

"No, Jun Xiaoyao, we can still discuss..."

Wang Yan couldn't take it anymore.

How many people can really keep calm when they are really on the verge of death.

Jun Xiaoyao was indifferent.

He is like a **** who stands tall for nine days, and he has already given the death penalty to Emperor Changsheng and others.

The gluttonous king is desperately trying to get out of the eighteen hells.

But how is this possible?

Jun Xiaoyao's current cultivation realm will be stronger than them.

And the Prison of God is also Jun Xiaoyao's original Dao supernatural power, which can be called a move at the bottom of the box.

If this can also allow Changsheng Emperor and others to escape.

What is the Origin Dao magical power created by Jun Xiaoyao?

He could kill himself with a piece of tofu.

"You too, come with them and enjoy being in **** before you die."

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed the goddess of longevity, and she was also thrown into the prison of God.

The longevity goddess is also struggling frantically.

The ants are still alive, let alone her.

"Young Master, please spare my life, all your secrets, I will absolutely keep tight-lipped and won't tell them."

"And I have been imprisoned by you, and I am willing to be your slave for a lifetime. You can deal with me, humiliate me, as long as you can let me live!"

The longevity goddess burst out with a strong will to survive.

"Longevity Goddess, why did you ask him!"

In the Prison of God, the tormented Emperor Changsheng almost spit out a mouthful of blood when he saw this scene.

Longevity Goddess, hasn't she always been loyal to him?

"Oh, it seems that your faith in the immortal emperor has collapsed." Jun Xiaoyao played with a taste.

Seeing a glimmer of hope, Changsheng Tiannu said eagerly: "Of course, before, all the concubines were blinded, thinking that the Changsheng Emperor was the first person."

"As everyone knows, compared with the gentleman, he is a toad sitting on the well and watching the sky, a bed bug in the mud!"

It seems that in order to win the favor of Jun Xiaoyao, the goddess of longevity began to insult the emperor of longevity with all his might.

Anyway, Emperor Changsheng is doomed to die, it is impossible to walk out of the place of return to the ruins, and it is impossible to take revenge on her.

"Longevity Goddess, you bitch, can't you see that he is playing with you!"

Emperor Changsheng's eyes were about to burst into flames, and he couldn't contain his anger.

He is obviously the person who admires himself the most, but now he is insulting and humiliating himself without limit.

This kind of double torment of mind and body made Emperor Changsheng feel as if he had been stabbed by a thousand knives.

He finally felt the extreme anger and pain.

At this moment, the goddess of longevity was still kneeling in front of Jun Xiaoyao, wagging her tail and begging for pity.

She looked at Emperor Changsheng disdainfully and said, "It's better for people to be willing to be toyed with by the gentleman than to die with you!"

"you you....."

Emperor Changsheng vomited out a mouthful of blood again, and he didn't know how to scold him.

"Haha... It's wonderful. It's a good time for a dog to bite a dog. It's a pity that you don't even have the qualifications to be a servant."

Jun Xiaoyao directly threw the longevity goddess into the prison of God.

"No!"

The longevity goddess let out a desperate scream!

"You bitch, die!"

The longevity emperor actually vented his hatred on the longevity goddess and killed her directly.

No one could have imagined that the dignified nine-day number one beauty would end in such a way.

"Okay, you're almost there."

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes did not fluctuate at all.

Revenge is over.

And this is just an appetizer for the hatred of the Holy Body.

What he wants is the entire Longevity Island to pay the price in blood.

Just like the blood of the ancestors in the same vein as the Eucharist.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand, and his fingers slowly folded together.

The power of the Prison of God has skyrocketed again.

puff!

First of all, Wang Yan couldn't bear it anymore. In the endless pain and torture, his body and soul were shattered!

As for the gluttonous king, he is also struggling to persevere.

However, he is an ancient beast after all, and his physical body is also very resistant to beatings.

"By the way, I almost forgot, you still have the role of pulling a cart. If that's the case, I'll save your life first."

Jun Xiaoyao released the gluttonous king.

At the same time, a ban rune was entered into the Yuanshen of the gluttonous king.

"As long as you have a slight change, even if you just want to send out a ray of spiritual thought, the rune will directly explode your primordial spirit."

"So it is impossible for you to leak the secret, and you will only risk your life in vain."

At this moment, the gluttonous king is already covered in blood.

In his eyes, Jun Xiaoyao is a living devil, even more ferocious than his ancient beast.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's words, he didn't dare to have any thoughts at all.

He thought it was impossible to tell a secret. If he didn't even tell the report, he would fall.

In the end, only the Changsheng Emperor was left.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you don't want to kill me, the golden lamp won't go out, I won't go out!"

In the hands of the Changsheng Emperor Changming Golden Lamp, if there is some kind of power, it will make his Primordial Spirit hard to destroy.

It was as if the golden lamp and him were one.

"It's kind of interesting, it just happens to be the nourishment for my Mother Qi Ding of all things."

Jun Xiaoyao directly sacrificed the cauldron of the mother of all things and entered the prison of the gods.

Emperor Changsheng tried his best to resist with the golden lamp, but in the end, the golden lamp was suppressed and refined by the cauldron of all things.

The aura of the mother of all things, the cauldron, has risen again.

Although there is still no sublimation, it must not be far away.

At that time, once it sublimates, it will be the top imperial soldier.

"No....."

The last trump card of the Changsheng Emperor is gone.

It can be said that his value is really drained.

Whether it is the immortal scriptures of longevity or the golden lantern, they were all squeezed out by Jun Xiaoyao.

It has no value at all.

"Jun Xiaoyao, I will curse you with my life..."

Before the words of the Changsheng Emperor were completely finished, he just burped.

The flesh perished in the torture, and the primordial spirit burned to the ground in hell.

No. 1 on the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix Rankings, Immortal Emperor, Meteor!

In the depths of the entire return to the ruins, it became quiet again.

Only the gluttonous king was left with blood dripping all over his body, with unprecedented fear and numbness in the eyes of the beast.

His only residual value is to be the livestock that pulls the cart for Jun Xiaoyao.

However, the gluttonous king no longer dared to have any extra thoughts.

Jun Xiaoyao has completely made him understand what real fear and despair are.

"It's over, but it's just beginning."

Jun Xiaoyao put his hands behind his back, looking at the ten thousand zhang gods, showing a smile.

He knew what kind of shock it would bring to Jiutian when so many top geniuses fell.

Jun Xiaoyao will immediately become the target of public criticism.

The real storm is still to come!

[Chapter 1485: The restricted areas were held accountable, and one person swept the 9-day Dragon and Phoenix List...](#)

Time passed, and the atmosphere outside the Ruins Land was as dead as it was frozen.

A deep aura enveloped the entire Land of Return to Ruins.

It was an extreme cold, as if it could freeze the heavens.

Those few Tianjiao who came out by chance from the Land of Returning Ruins were also stunned when they saw such a situation.

"Fuck, that breath, could it be the Emperor?"

"What exactly is going on?"

"Emperor Meteorite Mountain, Immortal Devil Cave Heaven, and... the quasi-emperor of Changsheng Island!"

"There are a lot of powerhouses, and there weren't so many powerhouses when I entered before. What's going on?"

"Could it be that there is a top demon who fell in the land of return to the ruins?"

"But that's not right, how come there are so many restricted area quasi emperors gathering?"

Before, the arrogance of the major restricted areas was led by some elders at the level of gods and gods, and came to the place of return to the ruins.

But now, in the dark stars outside the Land of Return to Ruins.

Figures appeared one after another, exuding the breath of a quasi-emperor.

Roughly swept away, there are no less than five or six!

This is no small amount.

Although Zhundi is not as good as the Great Emperor, and is rarely born, it is definitely not an existence that can be seen everywhere.

Now, five or six people appeared.

This is absolutely unusual.

And most importantly, their faces were filled with an extreme cold killing intent.

That killing intent was so strong that it seemed to have turned into substance, making the atmosphere outside the Land of Return to the Ruins extremely solemn.

"What the **** is going on here?"

Some uninformed Tianjiao and monks are all confused, and they only feel that there is a feeling that the storm is about to come.

And in the Land of Returning Ruins, there are some arrogances appearing again.

Kun Xuze, Kun Lingyu, Yan Rumeng, Yun Tianlai, Liu Qiongyan and others all came out safe and sound.

"This..."

Seeing such a big battle, Kun Xuze was a little confused.

Then, he quickly thought of a person.

"No way... Could it be that it's Brother Jun, what happened to him?" Kun Xuze took a deep breath.

Looking at this battle, there must be a lot of movement.

Afterwards, Ji Qingyi also came out.

As soon as she came out, she was immediately surrounded by some monks from Xianmodongtian and asked some things.

And Ji Qingyi just shook her head with a blank look on her face, indicating that she didn't know anything.

That acting is so vivid, it's a pity not to get the Oscar statuette.

On the other side, Ye Guchen also came out of the Land of Returning Ruins.

He glanced at the Emperor Zhun in those restricted areas, with a hint of surprise in his eyes, and then smiled.

"As expected of your brother."

In one side of the void, a man with a sword appeared, it was Jian Qi of Jianzhong.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what happened again?"

He has a headache.

I was in Samsara Sea before to help them deal with the aftermath.

Now there is such a big movement.

And five or six quasi emperors appeared, he couldn't handle it.

"It's really going to cause trouble, but fortunately, he still has the Jun family to support him. If it's just me, Jian Zhuang, I really can't bear it."

There was a wry smile on Jian Qi's face.

In his opinion, Jun Xiaoyao is in Jiutian, and the biggest protective umbrella is the Jun family.

Secondly, it is the sword grave.

And in such a stagnant and depressing atmosphere.

In the return to the ruins, a peerless figure dressed in white stepped on the head of a vicious beast and appeared leisurely.

"Jun Xiaoyao!"

Just when Jun Xiaoyao appeared.

The several quasi emperors present were all scolding, and the sound was like thunder, causing the world to be turbulent, and the stars were shaken down.

"To meet Jun with such a big battle, it really makes Jun a little flattered."

Jun Xiaoyao stood on the top of Tao Wang's head, with his hands behind his back, and a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Even if the quasi emperors of the major restricted areas were present, he was calm.

"Jun Xiaoyao, why did the soul lamp of the young master of the mountain go out!"

An old man scolded, his eyes were bloodshot.

He is a quasi-emperor of the Divine Meteorite Mountain, and an old man of Wang Yan's lineage, who almost watched him grow up.

"Why did the soul lamp go out? Naturally, he died. Why would the dignified emperor ask such a stupid question?" Jun Xiaoyao tilted his head slightly.

"what..."

Hearing the conversation between the two, the Nine Heavens Proud sons present were a little stunned.

"Young Master, you killed Wang Yan?" Yun Tianlai was incredulous.

"Wang Yan, that guy is hiding very deep, and he is even carrying the purple aura, how could he..." Liu Qiongyan was also stunned.

"You..." The eyes of the old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain were filled with anger.

However, it wasn't until he had an attack.

On the other hand, a quasi-emperor of Xianmodongtian, with a monstrous power and a cold tone, said, "Then why does Gu Qianxie, my Xianmodongtian, his soul lamp also go out?"

Jun Xiaoyao blinked slightly.

"Naturally, it's also dead, do I still need to ask?"

With these words, the expressions of all the nine-day cultivators in the room were frozen.

However, what made their hearts even more shocking was still behind.

A slender quasi emperor with extraordinary bearing stepped out in one step.

Although his expression was restrained, his eyes contained a coldness that seemed to freeze eternity.

"Then what about the immortal emperor and immortal daughter of my immortal island?"

boom!

Say this!

The whole place exploded!

Previously, the fall of Wang Yan, Gu Qianmie and others, although shocking, was not unacceptable.

After all, accidents can always happen.

But the problem is.

The arrogance of Changsheng Island has also fallen!

That's all for the longevity goddess, let's not talk about it for the time being.

But the immortal emperor has a special status and status, but he is the top of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List!

To tell the truth, he is equivalent to being the benchmark of the Nine Heavens Chosen, a leader-like figure.

The top of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix list fell, as if a benchmark had fallen.

Moreover, his background is Longevity Island.

Although there is no clear ranking.

But Changsheng Island, faintly is the first of the ten forbidden areas in Jiutian!

And it is also the leader of the restricted area of purification!

The fall of the Changsheng Emperor is shocking news!

The influence is far from comparable to other Nine Heavens evildoers.

However, in the face of the questioning of the Emperor of Changsheng Island.

Jun Xiaoyao still just said lightly: "Naturally, it has also fallen."

"So, you killed people?"

Zhundi of Changsheng Island asked again, the coldness in his eyes seemed to make the temperature between heaven and earth drop to freezing point.

"So what?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"What about Gu Qianmie?"

"And my young master of the mountain!"

Other Tianjiao also questioned.

Seeing this, Jun Xiaoyao sneered.

"There's no need for so much nonsense, this son's words are left here, I killed them all!"

"Isn't this trivial matter, this young master can't afford it!?"

WOW...

Jun Xiaoyao's words caused an uproar everywhere!

Jun Xiaoyao, with the power of one person, beheaded Gu Qianmie, Wang Yan, the Goddess of Longevity, and the Son of Emperor Longevity.

Plus one, the gluttonous king who was trampled under his feet like a livestock.

Doesn't that mean that Jun Xiaoyao has swept all the proud sons of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List with one person?

All the Nine Heavens Chosen can only crawl under his feet, become his stepping stone, and look up to his back.

This is definitely an unprecedented feat, enough to leave a name in the immortal realm for eternity.

It's just one person, and it has overwhelmed the Jiutian generation!

Jun Xiaoyao is a well-deserved young myth!

It is the eternal nightmare in the hearts of all the proud sons of Jiutian!

[Chapter 1486: The collision of forbidden areas, the Little Demon Empress appeared](#)

Indescribable, the mood in the hearts of all the Nine Heavens cultivators at this moment.

On the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List, they are all the most enchanting arrogances in the Nine Heavens, and they have the appearance of an emperor.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao was swept away by himself.

Dead dead, suppressed by suppressed.

It is hard to imagine that Jun Xiaoyao alone created such a miracle.

It is conceivable that when this news is sent back to Xianyu, what kind of shock it will cause.

Jun Xiaoyao single-handedly pulled the high-altitude Jiutian restricted area down from the altar.

If he returns to the Immortal Realm, the admiration and respect he receives will definitely not be weaker than Endless, Chaos Ancient and others.

Even the prestige will be even more.

Because he is a living young myth in the world!

Of course, Jun Xiaoyao's pioneering work is touching.

But right now, he still has the biggest problem.

That is how to safely leave from Jiutian.

After all, this time, Jun Xiaoyao made too much noise.

Almost slaughtered the elite evildoers of the younger generation of Jiutian.

And they are all top talents in the major restricted areas.

It is no wonder that these quasi emperors will show up and block here.

In other words, it is unacceptable to any force, and the top evildoers carefully cultivated by their own family have just fallen in confusion.

These fallen arrogances are all future emperors.

The loss of life restricted area is simply immeasurable!

"Jun Xiaoyao, I can't wait for the petty troubles you made before."

"But this time, you crossed the line."

The quasi-emperor old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain had a cold tone.

If this time, their restricted areas still swallow their breath, what is the majesty of these restricted areas of their lives?

Even if the big purge is imminent, they don't want to have any conflict with the Jun family at this time.

But Nai He Jun Xiaoyao's hand is really amazing.

Treat the entire return to the ruins as a hunting ground.

Hunt down the top geniuses in their restricted areas.

In fact, now, these big figures in the restricted area have a trace of regret in their hearts.

If I had known it earlier, I would not have let Jun Xiaoyao enter the Land of Returning Ruins.

It's like a wolf entering a herd.

But at the beginning, what they thought was that Jun Xiaoyao was besieged and blocked.

Who would have thought, it turned out to be the other way around.

It can only be said that they overestimate their Tianjiao and underestimate Jun Xiaoyao.

"Yes, even if you are the **** son of the Jun family today, you can't leave safely!"

The quasi emperor of Xianmodongtian also made cold words.

They are immortals and demons, and they are divided into immortals and demons.

Although Ji Qingyi was lucky to be fine, the loss of Gu Qianmie's fall was immeasurable.

If so, they could easily let Jun Xiaoyao go.

Where will their face go?

"So now, what do you want?"

Jun Xiaoyao put his hands behind his back, his expression was calm.

He believed that if he summoned the spiritual body, these arrogant quasi emperors would be slapped to death like flies.

But Jun Xiaoyao can't.

His spiritual body is also the fifth priest, and it is of great use.

He was left in the land of return to the ruins and did not bring it out.

That would be his fatal trump card, and it would be impossible to expose it easily.

But even if there is no spiritual body, Jun Xiaoyao has nothing to fear.

"What do we want?"

"Since you let us in the restricted area and lost Tianjiao, it is natural to make up for it."

"Make it up with the blood of your Eucharistic fetus."

The quasi emperor of Changsheng Island, his tone was calm, but he had a viper-like coldness.

He actually wanted to use the blood of Jun Xiaoyao's Holy Body Daoist fetus to cultivate another batch of geniuses for them in the restricted area.

The Holy Body Taoist fetus, that is the physique of the Undying Great Emperor, so strong that it is unparalleled in ancient and modern times.

Jun Xiaoyao now, although not a perfect innate holy body Dao embryo, but also very powerful.

Although their respective restricted areas have all lost top enchanting monsters.

But as long as Jun Xiaoyao's blood transfusions continued, they would be able to cultivate another batch.

Although it may take some time.

"You are dreaming!"

Jun Xiaoyao didn't say anything.

Ye Guchen took a step and stood in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

At the beginning, Jun Xiaoyao accompanied him to the sea of reincarnation.

Now, in the face of the quasi emperors in the restricted areas, it is naturally impossible for him to back down.

In the void, Jian Qi shook his head with a headache when he saw this scene.

But in the end, he let out a helpless sigh and stood up.

"Everyone, have you been a little over?"

Jian Qi looked at the quasi emperors in several forbidden areas.

"Jianzhong, do you still want to protect him this time?"

The quasi emperor of Changsheng Island did not give Jian Qi any face at all.

After all, Changsheng Island is faintly the No. 1 restricted area in the Nine Heavens, and it is normal to disdain the Sword Tomb.

"Jun Xiaoyao is also a person from my Jianzhuang..."

Jian Qi frowned.

"It's enough to take care of the descendants of your sword graves. You are not qualified to take care of other things."

"Unless there is a second Sword God Dugu, Jiutian will not have the right to speak to your sword grave!"

Zhundi of Changsheng Island flicked his sleeves.

The arrogant and domineering posture is revealed!

It simply filled the ostentation of the first restricted area of Changsheng Island to the extreme!

"you..."

boom!

Jian Qi's whole body is full of breath, and the sword will split the sky.

He originally had a look of laziness and helplessness, but now, his eyes are extremely sharp, with a coldness.

Sword Tomb, no humiliation!

In Ye Guchen's eyes, there is also extreme coldness.

Vaguely, in his heart, something seemed to be awakening and calling him.

That is the call of Sword God Dugu!

Seeing the sword seven surging with sword intent.

The people present were also surprised.

Could it be that Jianzuo really wanted to rebel.

But Jianzhong itself has very few people.

Now that there is only Jian Qi, how could it be possible to fight against five or six quasi emperors?

And at this moment, another quasi-emperor aura appeared, and it came from the starry sky.

It was a middle-aged man in a linen robe.

Seeing this man, Kun Xuze and Kun Lingyu were surprised.

Because this man is a quasi-emperor of their Kunlun Hill.

"Everyone, why are you so arrogant?"

Kunlun Qiu Zhundi Dao.

"Ok?"

The Zhundi of Changsheng Island took a deep look at the Emperor Kunlun Qiu.

"Sure enough, you and the Jun family are inextricably linked. This time, are you on his side?"

Great cleaning in the past.

The Jun family has always stayed out of trouble.

Kunlun Hill is also a side view, no matter what.

But this time.

If they are in the restricted area, they will really pull the Jun family into the water.

Then Kunlun Hill, will you choose a side?

Where will you stand?

This is something to ponder.

"Everyone, the gate of becoming immortal is coming, and the great cleansing will begin."

"At this time, if you take action against the **** son of the Jun family, the consequences may not be very good." Kunlun Qiu Zhundi said.

"No need to say nonsense, today, if you Kunlun Hill and Jianzhong are on Jun Xiaoyao's side, then you will have to pay the price!"

Emperor Changsheng Island stepped out one step at a time, his breath surging.

Afterwards, the quasi-emperor old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain also stepped out.

Then Immortal Devil Cave, the quasi emperor of the beast cave, etc., also stood up.

For a time, the breath shook the sky.

On this side, the quasi-emperor of Jianzhong and Kunlun Hill also had a solemn expression.

The atmosphere is like gunpowder, and it explodes at a touch!

And in such a tense atmosphere.

An incomparably charming female voice suddenly sounded, with a peerless dominance.

"Jun Xiaoyao, Ben Gong has protected him, whoever dares to touch him will bear the consequences!"

Hearing this voice, the audience was shocked.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows and glanced at it.

A charming and charming figure appeared.

Exactly... the Little Demon Empress!

[Chapter 1487: Domineering Little Demon Empress, amazing background, unexpected...](#)

A figure in a red dress manifested between heaven and earth.

Proud body, embossed.

Originally, the light gauze red dress would have a gaudy feeling when worn on a woman.

But now, on the contrary, it brought out the astonishing charm of the Little Demon Empress.

The blue silk was scattered, and the delicate white cheeks had a touch of tenderness, which was extremely moving.

A beauty mole on the red lips makes her even more glamorous, reaching the extreme.

The woman that Jun Xiaoyao has come into contact with in the past.

Or like Jiang Shengyi, the bright moon is like frost, gentle and flawless.

Or like Lingyuan and Yuanche, graceful and luxurious, like a flower of wealth in the world.

As for the Little Demon Empress, she is extremely beautiful and flamboyant, but she doesn't look vulgar.

Like a watery peach, it is tempting to pick.

At this moment, the appearance of the Little Demon Empress undoubtedly caused some people present to be unable to react.

And when they came back to their senses and pondered what the Little Demon Empress said, a look of surprise appeared in their eyes.

"Who is that woman who dares to openly oppose the restricted areas such as Changsheng Island."

Because the Little Demon Empress has always stayed in the Desolate Heaven Immortal Territory.

So in nine days, few people really knew anything about her.

On the contrary, the quasi-emperor of Changsheng Island had a very surprised look in his eyes when he saw the Little Demon Empress appear.

"Why would she help Jun's family?"

The quasi emperor of Changsheng Island seemed to know the origin of the Little Demon Empress, and there was doubt in his eyes.

But not all of them, like the quasi-Emperor of Changsheng Island, knew the origin of the Little Demon Empress.

The quasi-emperor old man on the Divine Fallen Mountain, who has been in seclusion all year round, knows nothing about the identity and origin of the Little Demon Empress.

Seeing the Little Demon Empress against them.

His expression had a sense of coldness and threatened.

"A female streamer dares to oppose the restricted area like me, and wants to keep the juniors of the Jun family, I'm afraid that even you will come in!"

The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain can feel that the aura of the Little Demon Empress is not weak, and she is also in the quasi-emperor realm.

But on their side, there are five or six quasi emperors, and they are not afraid at all.

Who knows, what he said just fell.

On the Little Demon Empress's beautiful and charming face, there was a hint of indifference that was the opposite of her charming temperament.

"Old man, you dare to say it again, believe it or not, the old lady will cut your tongue off and feed it to the dog!"

In one sentence, the audience was shocked!

"I'm going, where did this woman come from to speak so ruthlessly?"

"Her aura is indeed very strong. She is in the quasi-emperor realm, but she doesn't face the restricted area. How can she be so arrogant?"

The attitude of the Little Demon Empress made everyone feel unbelievable.

How could she have such confidence?

"Lord Demon Empress..."

Yan Rumeng was also present, and there was a trace of worry at the moment.

The Little Demon Empress, although she is the master of the Demon God Palace in the Desolate Heaven Immortal Realm.

But here, it's Nine Heavens, so the Little Demon Empress shouldn't be able to show her power, right?

As for Jun Xiaoyao, his expression was much calmer.

Because the Little Demon Empress had already revealed to him that she had come from Nine Heavens and should have an extraordinary background.

Moreover, Di Haotian, the reincarnated person, also went to the Little Demon Empress at first and wanted to cooperate with her.

That proves that the Little Demon Empress does have the value of cooperation.

The power that can support the Little Demon Empress is definitely not bad.

"You bitch!"

The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain was so angry that his face was red and his neck was thick.

It was the first time that he had been insulted like this by the dignified Emperor Meteorite Mountain Zhundi.

"Everyone, take action together and suppress this bitch!"

The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain, with a loud voice, was about to mobilize several other quasi-emperors to besiege the Little Demon Empress.

However...

The other quasi emperors took a step back in unison.

The old man of the Meteorite Mountain of Tuli Di stood alone, naked in front of him, like a bare commander.

"You... what do you mean?"

The old man was dumbfounded.

What about the promised clean-up restricted area to advance and retreat together?

"Don't you really know her origins?" A quasi-emperor from the beast cave said speechlessly.

"What's her origin?" The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain was still stunned.

"It seems that you have been in seclusion for a long time. She seems to be the person next to Mengdi." The quasi-emperor of Xianmodongtian said in a solemn tone.

"Dream Emperor?...Dream Emperor!"

"It's the one from the Dream Sky Realm..."

The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain first muttered a few words, and then his old eyes suddenly stared.

He sucked in a breath of cold air, as if he had sucked all the cold air out of the universe.

He was really startled.

That person is the number one ruthless man in the Nine Heavens.

Legendary existence!

The woman in front of me turned out to be that person!

The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain shivered.

Fortunately, he didn't make a move.

Otherwise, the consequences will be difficult to say.

That one, but he has no scruples, no matter which side of the restricted area you are.

It seems that he saw the surprise and shock on the face of the old man of the Emperor Meteorite Mountain.

There was a slight sneer on the Little Demon Empress's charming and flowery cheeks.

"What's the matter, old man, let's do it."

The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain, how ugly and ugly his expression is.

It's like eating a big lump of scallops, and it's still steaming.

"The old man didn't know anything before, the so-called ignorant person is innocent..."

Seeing the old man's attitude, all the nine-day monks present were dumbfounded.

The quasi-emperor of the Divine Fallen Mountain has actually softened?

Many people present were still confused about the situation.

But there are still a small number of people who already know some of the situation and can't help but take a deep breath.

"It's actually... related to that one, no wonder..."

Jian Qi also reacted, and then he couldn't help laughing bitterly.

If Jun Xiaoyao really has the backing of that person, what else do you need him for?

Even the deterrent power of the entire sword tomb is not as good as that one.

On the other side, Kun Xuze also understood the situation, shook his head and smiled at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Brother Jun, it's really surprising that you have such backers in Jiutian."

"backing?"

Jun Xiaoyao himself was a little doubtful.

Where did he come from?

Or is the existence behind the Little Demon Empress enough to make other restricted areas fearful?

"So, my mother wants to keep you happy, do you have any opinions?" the Little Demon Empress asked.

"Is that the meaning of that person, and what does this have to do with Jun Xiaoyao?" The quasi-emperor of Changsheng Island asked in a deep tone.

"It has nothing to do with you." The Little Demon Empress said lazily.

"So, are you sure that you want to stand on the opposite side of my restricted areas?" Zhundi of Changsheng Island asked.

"so what?"

The Little Demon Empress still had a look of indifference.

"Okay, I see."

The Zhun Emperor of Changsheng Island didn't say anything more, just gave the Little Demon Empress a deep look.

Then he looked at Jun Xiaoyao again.

"Junior family, This is not the end, but the beginning."

"Blood debt must be paid for in blood."

After finishing speaking, the quasi emperor of Changsheng Island left directly.

"Is this going?"

The old man of the Divine Meteorite Mountain had an unwillingness on his face.

But when he thought of the existence behind the Little Demon Empress, he could only suppress his unwillingness in his heart.

Several of their quasi emperors also gave Jun Xiaoyao a cold look, and then left.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't care much.

He naturally knew that he had been hated by the restricted areas of these purges.

Presumably when the real turmoil comes, they will never let themselves go.

But Jun Xiaoyao doesn't matter anyway.

If it weren't for now, the spiritual body of the gods could not be exposed.

He really wanted to kill these quasi emperors, it was as simple as killing a fly.

With the quasi emperors of the restricted areas left.

The atmosphere at the scene also eased.

Countless eyes, all with a faint fiery color, looked at the beautiful and peerless woman.

The Little Demon Empress completely ignored those gazes and just looked at Jun Xiaoyao with a smile.

"Lord Demon Empress..."

Yan Rumeng stepped forward to salute.

The Little Demon Empress nodded, turned to look at Jun Xiaoyao, and said, "Little Brother Xiaoyao, we meet again."

"Little brother?"

Yan Rumeng muttered and glanced at them suspiciously.

When did the two meet?

"Come on, my concubine will take you to a place."

The Little Demon Empress pointed her finger at Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao just happened to have a question to ask the Little Demon Empress, and she also went with her.

Yan Rumeng hesitated, but the Little Demon Empress smiled and said, "Rumeng, you come too, didn't I say that I want to find a master to take you, that's a great person."

Yan Rumeng also followed along.

[Chapter 1488: The first ruthless person in 9 days, one person is the restricted area](#)

Who would have thought that the Land of Return to Ruins would end with such an ending?

I'm afraid no one could have imagined it.

The younger generation of the Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List was almost wiped out.

Immortal Emperor, Immortal Goddess, Wang Yan, Gu Qianmai, Colorful Taoist, Sword Emperor...

Even the four little kings of the living beast cave.

The reason why I can live is because it has the value of pulling a cart for Jun Xiaoyao.

As for the three brothers of Samsara Sea, they were not even interested in letting Jun Xiaoyao kill them, so they were too lazy to do it.

The only remaining Kun Xuzi is also on good terms with Jun Xiaoyao.

It can be said that the entire Nine Heavens Dragon and Phoenix List has become a big joke in front of Jun Xiaoyao.

Even if Di Hao had been in the sky for nine days, it was impossible for him to achieve such a subversive record against the sky.

And, even more astonishing.

Jun Xiaoyao, actually left safely.

Several big figures in the forbidden area appeared all at once, and in the end they were stunned to eat this dull loss.

"Hey, the Jun family has such an ancient evildoer at every turn, no wonder the Jun family can prosper forever." Kun Xuzi sighed.

"I must worship Young Master Jun as my teacher!" Kun Lingyu clenched her fists.

On the other side, Ye Guchen also came to Jian Qi's side.

"Senior Jian Qi, Brother Jun will not encounter any more accidents, right?"

Ye Guchen is afraid that the other restricted areas will kill the carbine and then attack Jun Xiaoyao.

"You can rest assured. If it is the person who wants to protect, at least before the turmoil starts and the priest appears, no one should be able to touch him for nine days."

Jian Qi mentioned that one with a hint of sigh in his eyes.

"that one?"

Ye Guchen revealed a hint of doubt.

"An existence that is not weaker than Sword God Dugu, and even hides deeper, and is called the number one ruthless man in the Nine Heavens."

"There is such a person?"

Ye Guchen was also extremely surprised.

You know, Jian Qi worships the Sword God Dugu very much.

The Sword God Dugu is also the spiritual symbol of the sword mound.

But now, Jian Qi actually compared another person to Sword God Dugu, and even said that he might hide it a little deeper than Sword God Dugu.

This was very surprising to Ye Guchen.

"That's right, because that one, one person, is the restricted area!"

Rao is Jian Qi, and his tone is also full of admiration.

"One person is the restricted area..."

Ye Guchen was also shocked.

Their Sword Tomb, as one of the top ten restricted areas, is already considered to be ridiculed, and at its peak there were only a dozen people.

And now, that one, one person is the restricted area.

What kind of character should that be?

Without waiting for Ye Guchen to guess, Jian Qi's eyes suddenly showed a strange meaning.

"I think that there may be a reason for the one who wants to keep you happy."

"Oh, why did Senior Jian Qi say this?" Ye Guchen asked.

"Because that Nine Heavens Number One Ruthless Man is a woman."

As soon as Jian Qi's words came out, Ye Guchen's heart was stunned for a moment and stayed for a moment.

The first ruthless man in the Nine Heavens, one person is the existence of the restricted area.

It was a woman!

...

The people in the place of return to the ruins dispersed.

Ah Jiu and the others also went back to Kunlun Hill first.

Ye Guchen and others returned to Jianzhong.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao, the Little Demon Empress, and Yan Rumeng were also riding in a chariot, driving in the void.

And this chariot is naturally pulled by the four ancient beasts of the gluttonous king, the mixed king, the fierce king, and the evil king.

Jun Xiaoyao has completed his masterpiece.

The ancient four evils pulled the cart.

Although these four people are far from growing up, they are not as fierce as those real ancient beasts.

But being able to take it out is also a pomp.

Unless they are too weak.

Jun Xiaoyao will not hesitate to extract the souls of their beasts and use them to sacrifice the Jiuli map to improve it.

But for now, it's enough to be a bull and a horse pulling a cart.

Until the turmoil kicks in.

There are vicious beasts in the beast cave, which can be used as materials for him.

And now, the three are sitting in the chariot.

Jun Xiaoyao feels a little crowded.

Because of Yan Rumeng, the two girls from the Little Demon Empress were sitting beside him.

It's also the kind of body that is so good.

Peach and pear.

Simply put, it is the kind that is well-bred.

So it takes up most of the seat.

"Tsk tsk, as expected of Xiaoyao's brother, even if he came to Jiutian, he was so flamboyant, pulling the cart from the ancient four evils."

The Little Demon Empress was close to Jun Xiaoyao, showing her admiration like a little woman.

But Jun Xiaoyao knew that this was just her temperament.

With her strength and background, I'm afraid she really doesn't need to worship anyone.

Jun Xiaoyao's nose, smelled a good smell.

It was the body fragrance of the Little Demon Empress.

Jun Xiaoyao suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and smelled the scent of the Little Demon Empress.

"Brother Xiaoyao, what are you doing, do you still have this hobby?"

The Little Demon Empress stared at Jun Xiaoyao with watery eyes.

She has such a charming personality.

Jun Xiaoyao really has no other meaning.

No special quirks.

"Perhaps, I guessed what Senior Demon Empress's body is."

As the owner of the Demon God Palace, the Little Demon Empress is naturally a demon clan.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't know what her body was before.

But now, after smelling the body fragrance on the Little Demon Empress, he could have guessed something.

"Little brother is really smart, but, , you forgot, what did you call your concubine before?"

The Little Demon Empress suddenly puffed out her cheeks.

When a **** and charming woman starts to show cuteness.

That kind of lethality is unparalleled.

It can be said that there is a different kind of charm than Jiang Luoli's existence.

Fortunately, Jun Xiaoyao is also a character who has lived in the midst of thousands of flowers, and he still maintains his composure.

He was also a little helpless: "Yao Yao?"

Hear this conversation.

Yan Rumeng on the side was stunned.

How does it feel that she shouldn't be sitting here, but should stay under the car?

And when did her immediate boss, the Little Demon Empress, become so familiar with Jun Xiaoyao?

They also call each other Xiaoyao and Yaoyao.

Yan Rumeng instantly felt jealousy rising.

If Jiang Shengyi and Jiang Luoli are mentioned, then she really has no qualifications to be jealous, after all, she is a latecomer.

But when did the Little Demon Empress get ahead of her?

However, Yan Rumeng did not lose his temper.

After all, the Little Demon Empress was her immediate boss, and she also took good care of her.

Yan Rumeng has always regarded her as a sister.

But even if they are relatives and sisters, they have to settle accounts.

Thinking of this, Yan Rumeng also brought her delicate body close to Jun Xiaoyao.

On the other side, the Little Demon Empress looked at her, and she just covered her mouth and smiled, getting closer to Jun Xiaoyao.

As I said before, these two women from the demon race are both of the kind with great bodies.

The capital is enough.

Majestic.

Shaking like a jade mountain trembling, shaking like turbulent waves.

There is a real meaning in this, and I have forgotten the words if I want to distinguish it.

As expected of two charming fairies.

Rao Shijun Xiaoyao couldn't help but say: "You two are too much, you are blocking my sight."

These two pairs, shameful and humiliating, covered his eyes.

[Chapter 1489: The last restricted area, Dream Sky Realm, Dream Emperor](#)

"Giggle, little brother Xiaoyao, this is the real gentle town, but other men can't get the treatment in their dreams."

The Little Demon Empress smiled coquettishly.

"Forget it, the shaking made me a little dizzy." Jun Xiaoyao said while holding his forehead.

Even a person like him who has been in the midst of thousands of flowers without a leaf touching his body can't bear it.

The Little Demon Empress was not much worse than the Queen of Houtu.

Who can bear this.

"Okay, let's get down to business, I do have some doubts in my heart."

Jun Xiaoyao also became serious.

He was indeed very curious about the existence behind the Little Demon Empress.

After all, it was absolutely impossible for the Little Demon Empress to scare off Changsheng Island and other restricted areas.

Only the existence behind her can deter those restricted areas.

"Yaoyao knows the doubts in your heart, so to speak, everything is the master's arrangement."

"Even this time, Yaoyao rescued you from the siege and did not hesitate to offend the restricted areas. The owner acquiesced."

Mentioning that master, the Little Demon Empress' expression turned serious.

"Owner?"

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised.

Don't look at the little demon empress, who is always smiling.

But her temperament is also very proud.

She is famous in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory, but there are not many people who are qualified to see her.

And such a proud woman has a master.

This is indeed unexpected.

It seems that he saw Jun Xiaoyao's unexpected expression.

An ambiguous smile appeared on the Little Demon Empress' face again.

"Why, do you feel uncomfortable knowing that Yaoyao has a master?"

"That's not true." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Don't lie, men are all the same, no matter if a woman is yours or not, but you don't want her to be acquired by other men."

"I didn't think so." Jun Xiaoyao said truthfully.

He does tell the truth.

Because a woman who has a little relationship with him should not look down on other men in this life.

In the event of a happy life, this is not a joke.

"But don't worry, Yaoyao's master is a woman." The Little Demon Empress smiled.

"woman?"

Jun Xiaoyao was really surprised this time.

A woman who can shock Changsheng Island and other restricted areas?

What a powerful woman that must be.

"The owner of Yaoyao, named Mengdi, is one of the top ten forbidden areas in the Nine Heavens, and the owner of the forbidden area of the Dream Sky Realm!"

The Little Demon Empress' words made Jun Xiaoyao's eyes tremble slightly.

Her master turned out to be the master of the restricted area!

Until now, the top ten forbidden areas in Jiutian were completely revealed.

Longevity Island, Samsara Sea, Ruins of the Holy Spirit, Divine Meteorite Mountain, Immortal Devil Cave, Beast Cave, Immortal Tomb, Sword Tomb, Kunlun Hill, Fantasy Sky Realm.

As for the Dreaming Sky Realm, Jun Xiaoyao basically doesn't know much about it, and has not heard much about it.

It is more low-key than Kunlun Hill.

But Jun Xiaoyao has reacted now.

The reason why he had never heard of it.

It may not be because the Dream Sky Realm is as low-key as Kunlun Hill.

Rather...

dare not say!

Nine-day spirits, dare not talk about the fantasy world.

Just like Sword God Dugu, it is a taboo and rarely mentioned.

"My master is known as the number one ruthless man in the Nine Heavens, does Little Brother Xiaoyao know the reason?" The Little Demon Empress said with a smile.

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

To be crowned as the number one ruthless man in the Nine Heavens, how strong is that woman?

But the Little Demon Empress Wen explained, "The reason is very simple. In the entire Dreaming Sky Realm, there is only one person, my master, Mengdi."

"what?"

Even Jun Xiaoyao's expression at the moment is slightly wonderful.

One person, is the restricted area?

Gu/span This is a bit too exaggerated.

You know, even if it was Jian Zhuang, who was ridiculed by people, there were more than a dozen people in its heyday.

In the Dreaming Sky Realm, there is only Mengdi alone!

Moreover, when Jun Xiaoyao looked at the restricted areas before, he seemed to be quite afraid of the Dream Sky Realm.

Could it be that the strength of the Dream Emperor alone is enough to make these restricted areas reluctant to provoke too much?

Jun Xiaoyao thought in his mind.

He felt that the reason why the restricted areas were afraid of the Fantasy Sky Realm.

In addition to the strength of Mengdi himself, it may be extremely against the sky.

Another reason is that Emperor Meng is a lonely man.

There is no entanglement.

If anyone provokes her, she can take action at any time or leave at any time.

And other restricted areas, you can't do it, after all, the root is there.

That's why, if you provoke the Emperor Meng.

Dream Emperor can cause devastating damage to those restricted areas at any time.

But if they want to take revenge on Emperor Meng, it will be very difficult. They are alone and have no worries.

"However, what do I have to do with Mengdi?"

Jun Xiaoyao was confused.

It can be said that he and Mengdi have nothing to do with each other.

It was even the first time I heard the name.

But in fact, Jun Xiaoyao didn't know.

The will of the Forgotten Kingdom, that is, the ancient immortal mirage, Zhuang Xiaomeng, once mentioned, this terrifying woman above the nine heavens.

This woman, like Zhuang Xiaomeng, cultivated the way of dreams.

At that time, the reason why Zhuang Xiaomeng treated Jun Xiaoyao special and gave him special care.

In addition to the charm of Jun Xiaoyao itself.

It's not bad, it's a reason to give Mengdi some face.

It's just that, Zhuang Xiaomeng didn't tell Jun Xiaoyao in detail, so he didn't know it.

"What is the relationship between you and Lord Mengdi, then you have to ask her personally, Yaoyao doesn't know."

"Even, Yaoyao's establishment of the Demon God Palace in the Wild Heaven Immortal Territory is also what the Emperor of Dreams meant, so that I can always observe you in secret."

The Little Demon Empress broke the news.

Jun Xiaoyao is even more confused.

Mengdi, this woman, has been staring at him very early?

But why?

The reason for this, I am afraid, can only be known after actually seeing the Emperor Meng.

"Where is the Dream Sky Realm?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

The Little Demon Empress held out her jade finger and said, "Here, it's right there."

Jun Xiaoyao looked at it and was speechless.

Where the Little Demon Empress pointed.

It is where the huge bright moon is located.

Jun Xiaoyao, when he first ascended Jiutian, noticed that there seems to be only this bright moon in Jiutian.

The brilliance of this bright moon scatters over the entire Nine Heavens and the Land of Return to Ruins.

Who would have thought that the Dreaming Sky Realm is actually in this bright moon.

And the mysterious dream emperor.

Just staying in the bright moon, like a peerless goddess, looks down at all beings in the nine heavens with aloof eyes.

"Well, go directly to Dream Sky Realm."

Jun Xiaoyao is also very curious, he and the Mengdi have never lived together.

Why did Emperor Meng secretly pay attention to him, and he did not hesitate to offend the restricted areas, but also to protect him.

Is it because he looks handsome?

Jun Xiaoyao asked himself, although his face can fascinate thousands of girls.

But with the status of the Dream Emperor, it shouldn't be so superficial.

Also, Di Haotian, who was a rebirth, chose to cooperate with the Little Demon Empress at the beginning.

It proved that he knew what a powerful being stood behind the Little Demon Empress.

This even aroused the curiosity in Jun Xiaoyao's heart.

He wanted to see the true face of the Emperor of Dreams.

[Chapter 1490: The real first beauty in 9 days, the real body of Mengdi, familiar with...](#)

Just when Jun Xiaoyao and others rushed to the Dream Sky Realm.

On the other side, in Xianyu.

Some unknown dark star field.

Several people in black robes appeared, and their auras were extremely terrifying, with a ghostly meaning.

It is a person from the underworld.

"The three emperors should all have fallen." One of the black robes said humanely.

"Damn, the three sons are too careless." Another man in black robe sighed, somewhat resenting that iron is not steel.

"Actually... I can't say that they are careless. They have prepared very well, and they even united with the top evildoers of Jiutian."

"It can only be said that Jun Xiaoyao's strength is stronger than they predicted."

"Could this be the case?" a black-robed man said.

The three sons of the underworld are the evildoers of the corpse prison hall, the Hades Hall, and the ghost hall. It took a lot of resources to cultivate them.

"Wait patiently, the turmoil is coming, the one from Changsheng Island should take advantage of this turmoil to completely wipe out the ancient sacred body line."

"Even Jun's family may be affected and pulled into the water."

"At that time, it was an opportunity for our underworld to get the blood of the Holy Body, even Jun Xiaoyao's Holy Body Dao Embryo, and the real blood of chaos, etc."

"At that time, my plan of the underworld will take a big step forward."

"Xianting, Jun's family, Jiutian restricted area, snipe and mussels fight, in the end only our underworld can benefit!"

"It's not far from this day..."

...

Jiutian, Jun Xiaoyao and others, finally approached the Dream Sky Realm.

In fact, there is no need to guide the location at all, just move in the direction of the moon.

However, not everyone can get in.

After getting close to the moon to a certain extent.

No matter how you go, it seems to be some distance away.

"Is there a special formation restriction?" Jun Xiaoyao asked.

The Little Demon Empress stood up, pinching the special seal in her hand, and said, "Dream Sky Realm will not be open to the public at all."

"In the past, there were two people, me and the master. Later, after I went to the wasteland, only the master was left."

Jun Xiaoyao listened, not knowing what to think in his eyes.

A woman, on the moon, alone, through the ages.

Quite a bit of a bleak beauty.

And with the Little Demon Empress seal.

A chain of rules intertwined, turned into a suspension bridge, extending from the moon.

"Let's go."

The Little Demon Empress stepped on first, and Jun Xiaoyao and Yan Rumeng followed.

After a bizarre scene change.

They entered the moon.

As soon as he entered, Yan Rumeng couldn't help but be amazed.

"What a nice view!"

Looking around, the moon is actually a flawless pure land like a paradise.

The mountains are beautiful, the forests are deep, the mountains are stacked, and the weather is endless.

There are longevity deer, fairy fox, spiritual bird, black crane, peach fruit, and bamboo and cloud.

The Wanzhang Waterfall is falling, like the Milky Way falling for nine days, creating a vast white mist.

What surprised Jun Xiaoyao even more was that he saw a spring of immortal material.

Immortal fog is dense and immortal light is surging, constantly transforming into rare beasts such as blue dragon, white tiger, vermilion bird, basalt, unicorn.

The amount of this Immortal Dao Spring is more than the sum of Immortal Dao substances that Jun Xiaoyao has obtained so far.

In other words, the Immortal Dao substance sent by Yaoling Mountain, plus the Immortal Dao substance in the Hunyuan Golden Dou.

In addition, the Immortal Dao substances that Jun Xiaoyao obtained in the Land of Returning Ruins, together, are far inferior to this Immortal Dao Spring Eye.

And what makes Jun Xiaoyao speechless is that.

This mouth of Xiandao Spring, obviously looks more like a decoration, not for cultivation.

"Is she a rich woman again?" Jun Xiaoyao muttered in his heart.

To be honest, it's fortunate that Jun Xiaoyao has a good demeanor.

If other people saw it, they would be so jealous that they would dig on the spot.

Of course, provided they have the guts.

"It seems that the master already knew in advance that you were coming," said the Little Demon Empress.

"Why did you say that?" Jun Xiaoyao said.

"In fact, the scene here will change with the owner's mood."

"If the master is in a cold mood, then this place will be full of snow, and if he is in a lonely mood, the land will be completely desolate." The Little Demon Empress said.

"It's so amazing." Yan Rumeng was also amazed, she was like a curious baby who had never seen the world.

"Of course, that Xianquan Eye is real." The Little Demon Empress smiled.

Afterwards, the Little Demon Empress also took Jun Xiaoyao into it.

Soon.

Jun Xiaoyao saw it, a palace standing on the bank of Lingshan.

The silver light is dazzling, and the fairy spirit is misty, it really looks like the legendary Moonlight Toad Palace.

A Milky Way, like a piece of training, surrounds it, as if a galaxy of stars has been integrated into it.

This is a great handwriting.

"Let's go, the master is there."

The Little Demon Empress led Jun Xiaoyao into the palace.

And Jun Xiaoyao feels very strange.

Because he did not feel any special pressure and breath.

It stands to reason that the stronger he is, the more he can feel a throbbing.

Then the only possibility is.

This mysterious Dream Emperor has reached a very deep level of strength.

Unless it is released deliberately, the lower-ranked person will not feel the slightest momentum.

Jun Xiaoyao entered the palace.

As soon as he stepped in, he felt as if he had entered another world.

Because, he seems to have entered a universe.

And at the end of the universe galaxy.

There is one that seems to be a throne condensed from dazzling stars.

On the throne, relying on a slender and graceful figure.

It was a woman who was difficult to describe with pen and ink.

Her face has a dreamy feeling, which makes people want to see it, but it is not real.

It's like looking at flowers in the fog, half-covered, but most charming.

Her clothes are also very simple, a plain white dress with a jade belt around the waist, which outlines a well-proportioned figure.

She doesn't have the explosive body curves like the Little Demon Empress, but there seems to be a kind of perfection in it.

The long hair, which is scattered at will, hangs down to the ankles, and the roots are crystal clear and silky smooth.

She also had no shoes on her feet, and her feet were crystal clear and spotless, as delicate and flawless as a carved work of art.

Even the faint blue veins on the instep can be clearly seen.

This is a mysterious woman, like a fairy, like a god, like a dream, like an illusion.

At the first sight, there is a feeling of wanting to kneel and worship.

It has been said before that Changsheng Tiannv is the number one beauty in the Nine Heavens.

But now, after meeting the Emperor Meng, the name of the Immortal Goddess is indeed a bit unreal.

Of course, it may also be because Mengdi is very low-key and rarely revealed in the eyes of the world, so few people know about it.

Otherwise, the number one beauty in the Nine Heavens would not be the chance to be the Goddess of Longevity.

"Yaoyao, I have seen the master."

The Little Demon Empress Yingying bowed.

Compared to her usual charming posture, she was very serious at the moment.

"Junior Xiaoyao, I have seen Senior Mengdi." Jun Xiaoyao also bowed slightly.

Yan Rumeng also saluted obediently.

Emperor Meng, cast your eyes on Jun Xiaoyao.

Those eyes are as bright as stars, as clear as clear water, and have a kind of depth.

Jun Xiaoyao felt instantly that he seemed to be seen through.

He didn't know if it was an illusion or the fact.

but...

Strangely enough.

At the first sight of Mengdi.

Jun Xiaoyao felt a strange sense of familiarity.

This kind of familiarity, even Jun Xiaoyao himself felt a little inexplicable.