

Sacred Body 151

[Chapter 151: The 4 parties were shocked, the arrogance of the heavens and the heart were unstable, and they broke the barrier strongly](#)

Dead!

Extreme silence!

Obviously, hundreds of thousands of monks gather here.

However, no one made a sound.

Everyone was sluggish, looking up at the back that suppressed the eternal age.

"That...Is that a fairy?" A monk shivered, feeling a shock from his soul!

"No, how can I feel more terrifying than immortals, even immortals will kneel down in front of that one!" Another big power elder shuddered.

terror!

so horrible!

"How could..."

With Ji Qingyi's plain and watery character, Rao couldn't help being surprised at this moment.

When the female fairy vision appeared behind her, the Sifang Tianjiao was affected.

But now, as soon as Jun Xiaoyao's vision came out, the entire audience, Tianjiao's vision, fell to pieces, knelt down.

Even the fairy-like figure behind her was lying on the ground, shaking.

This is simply unbelievable!

The senior elder of the academy, his old face was extremely shocked, and his whole body was cold.

He suddenly felt that the decision of the dean and others was too wise.

Jun Xiaoyao is too evil and too scary.

If the Holy Spirit Academy goes against him, I am afraid that there will be no good fruit in the future.

Thinking of this, the grievances in the heart of the elder were also calmed.

As for the Yin-Yang Son and Xia Lan, the vision behind them had long been broken.

Even the two of them were pressed by the pressure, lying on the ground, without image.

They were completely scared, and never dared to provoke Jun Xiaoyao any more.

"Sure enough, in the future, the son will be the one unparalleled in ancient and modern times!" Jun Linglong's eyes showed excitement.

Her seven-orifice exquisite heart had predicted a corner of the future.

The figure in white, with his back to the common people, hundreds of millions of creatures, chant the name of Emperor Tiandi!

Now, the scene that emerged made her more certain!

"My choice is correct." Jun Linglong was very pleased, with fanatical worship in her eyes.

This is the son she follows, a man who will suppress the existence of nine heavens and ten earths, the universe of all heavens in the future!

Hundreds of thousands of monks around, shocked and adored.

Not to mention other people, even Jun Xiaoyao himself was a little stunned.

Because the figure in white clothes has only one back, no one knows what he looks like.

"Will it really be me in the future?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

But he didn't care.

His fate is only in his own hands.

He will not be bound by any framework.

Even if the figure with his back facing the common people is really him, Jun Xiaoyao will break his limit and surpass the peak!

"Enter the Tiandao Tower." Jun Xiaoyao looked around and saw that the surrounding Tianjiao hadn't moved, one by one under tremendous pressure.

Jun Xiaoyao walked straight into the Tiandao Building.

Then, the horrible figure in white clothes slowly dissipated.

All Tianjiao breathed a sigh of relief.

"How could this be?" Fahai couldn't calm down, trembling all over.

He asked himself, after a long period of retreat in Xiaoxitian, he went down the mountain, not to mention sweeping the fairyland, at least he could be at the top.

The results of it.

As soon as he left the house, he encountered Waterloo and was so crushed that he could not lift his head.

"Damn..." Fahai's eyes were faintly gleaming with blood.

Jealousy, anger, unwillingness, resentment, all kinds of emotions were rolling and brewing in his heart.

If there are people from Xiaoxitian here, they will definitely lose their color and exclaim.

This is the Buddha body and the devil heart!

"No, I don't believe in this evil!" King Jin Wing Xiaopeng was also breathing heavily.

He is competitive in character and asks himself not to lose.

But now, being struck by Jun Xiaoyao was a bit unstable.

"Jun Xiaoyao, who on earth are you? Could it be the reincarnation soul of the great emperor, the reincarnation of a true fairy?" Ji Qingyi sighed deeply.

Transcendence, if she was a little bit hit.

But soon, Ji Qingyi recovered his mood.

After all, she is a saint of human immortality, and her heart will not be unstable.

After that, these Tianjiao also entered the Tiandao Tower one by one.

"You said, can the king's **** son break the record?"

"It should be possible. The Emperor's Son is the most hopeful to step on the forty-ninth floor."

"Is it possible for the son of the Jun Family to step on the fiftieth floor in the legend?"

"Is that possible? Even the ancient masters can't reach the fifty-fifth floor."

"Yes, the number of Dayan, forty out of nine, is rumored to be fifty-fifth, it is impossible for anyone to set foot on it."

Many monks were talking excitedly.

Because they believe that today may witness a real miracle!

In Tiandao Building, Jun Xiaoyao entered the first floor.

Looking at it, the entire first floor is a special space.

"Sure enough, everyone who enters Tiandao Tower will be automatically assigned to an independent space for testing." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

At this moment, ten puppets suddenly appeared in front of him.

Every puppet has the cultivation base of the Great Perfection of the Dao Realm.

You know, this is only the first layer.

"Hehe, it seems that Tianjiao who has no leapfrog challenge ability can't even pass the first level." Jun Xiaoyao chuckled.

For some young supreme, peerless Tianjiao.

Leapfrog combat is the basic operation.

As early as when Jun Xiaoyao was assassinated by Netherworld, he had killed the Nirvana masters.

As for how many levels he can fight now, Jun Xiaoyao himself is not sure.

With a flick of his hand, mana surged.

The ten puppets in the Taoist realm were shattered one by one.

Jun Xiao stepped forward and stepped onto the second floor.

Soon, the second floor was also passed.

Then comes the third layer.

For other Tianjiao, a very difficult test, for Jun Xiaoyao, it is simply effortless.

"This....."

Outside, all monks were dull-faced.

After each monk enters the Tiandao Tower, his name will be displayed on the outside, indicating how many floors he is located on.

And looking at the three characters Jun Xiaoyao that almost rushed up like a rocket, all the monks' breathing almost stopped.

too fast!

Although men sometimes cannot be too fast.

But now, obviously the sooner the better.

And Jun Xiaoyao's speed has far surpassed the rest of Tianjiao.

Ji Qingyi, Jun Lingcang, King Wing Xiaopeng, Fahai and others are not slow.

But it pales in comparison with Jun Xiaoyao.

Ten floors!

Twenty floors!

Thirty floors!

Jun Xiaoyao pushed all the way around ~www.mtlnovel.com~ Every time he reached one floor, he didn't even look at the test in it.

Push it straight out with one palm, breaking the ten thousand magic with one force, and then continue to enter a higher level.

Jun Xiaoyao also looked down upon the fate of every floor.

What he cares about is the top level, the chance of the reincarnation of the Holy Spirit.

It wasn't until the thirty-fifth floor that Jun Xiaoyao's pace slowed down slightly.

Because here, it is no longer an ordinary test.

There began to be formation restrictions around him, suppressing Jun Xiaoyao's mana, physical power and so on.

He felt that he was suppressed in all aspects.

On the opposite side, a dim brilliance manifested, and an ancient figure emerged.

"Huh? It's the ancient figure who left his mark in the Tiandao Building?" Jun Xiaoyao looked at it.

[Chapter 152: Like a broken bamboo, destroying the youngest son of the ancient emperor, fighting against the young emperor](#)

Since ancient times, there have been countless Tianjiao who broke through the Tiandao Tower.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't expect that Tiandao Tower could actually brand some of the figures of outstanding people into a test.

The ancient man on the opposite side, his face blurred, holding a scarlet blood clotting spear in his hand.

A spear penetrated through it, and the void seemed to be broken, bringing layers of **** wind.

Jun Xiaoyao raised his hand and grabbed it, endless mana surging, condensed into the spear of the underworld.

Blessing the horrible supernatural power of the idol's jailbreaking force, a spear was thrown out, and the tip of the needle faced the wheat.

boom!

The Spear of the Underworld quickly penetrated the phantom of the ancient master.

Jun Xiaoyao continued to step on to the next level.

The suppression of that formation has become stronger again, and his strength in all aspects has once again suppressed.

And this layer also revealed a phantom of an ancient figure.

He squeezed the seal of the treasure bottle, like a day, to kill Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao displayed the method of demon-strengthening the prison force, transformed out of the **** furnace to contend, and finally put the phantom of this ancient figure into the smelting process, and his life was refined and dissolved.

In this way, Jun Xiaoyao stepped over the forty floor.

The outside world has long been silent.

Jun Xiaoyao rides on Juechen, the rest of Tianjiao is completely beyond the reach.

"How do I feel that Tiandao Tower seems to be a sightseeing place for the Jun Family God Son?" some monks asked dumbfounded.

To Jun Xiaoyao, Tiandao Tower is like walking on the ground.

And when Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the forty-fifth floor, the formation rules that had formed him disappeared.

Jun Xiaoyao fully recovered his strength.

But Jun Xiaoyao did not relax.

Opposite, golden light surged, and a dragon chant came out.

A vague golden figure appeared, the first born dragon horns, the whole breath was extremely strong, a ray of dragon power, shocking the eternal.

"This is..." Jun Xiaoyao's face finally became a little serious.

Outside, seeing Jun Xiaoyao staying on the forty-fifth floor, some monks couldn't help but wonder: "What is the test on the forty-fifth floor that can actually delay the step of the Lord's son?"

When everyone was puzzled, the elder took a deep breath and said: "The forty-fifth to the forty-ninth floor. In these four floors, what appears may be the young emperor, the young emperor."

"what!?"

Hearing this, countless monks took a breath in all directions.

Young Emperor!

The youngest son of the ancient emperor!

This is terrifying, just hearing the name, is enough to make countless Tianjiao scared.

In other words, Jun Xiaoyao is now fighting with the young emperor, the youngest son of the ancient emperor.

"It's too abnormal, is this what the contemporary Tianjiao can beat?" An ancient elder also couldn't help sighing.

Since the ancient era, the rules of heaven and earth have changed, let alone stepping into the realm of immortality, it is very difficult to prove that Dao becomes emperor.

It is indeed a bit bully to let the contemporary arrogances to deal with the young emperors and young princes.

"I can understand why no one can step on the forty-ninth floor in this age, because this is simply impossible." Another monk shook his head.

Wanting to beat the young emperor, the youngest son of the ancient emperor, is a difficult thing to accomplish.

Not to mention defeat, even contending is impossible.

"Who knows, the son of the Jun family is also a monster that cannot be measured by common sense. Don't forget the figure in the white clothes he manifested before." Some monks reminded.

Everyone trembled in unison.

Indeed, the figure with its back facing the common people is stronger than any great emperor or ancient emperor.

Today, they might really be able to witness a miracle!

Inside the 45th floor of Tiandao Building.

The war is breaking out, the glory is surging, and the mana is overflowing.

Jun Xiaoyao pointed out his palm, a giant golden mana hand, cracking the void.

On the other side, the phantom of the first-born dragon's horns blasted out with a fist, entwining a golden real dragon.

"Is this the brand of the true dragon young son?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

His physical strength is unparalleled in the world, invincible in the same realm.

It is precisely because of this that, in general, Jun Xiaoyao rarely uses bells and whistles to directly slap the enemy.

There is no one in ten who can take his slap in the face.

And now, the figure of the firstborn dragon horn can actually contend with him back and forth in the flesh.

Except for the true dragon cub, Jun Xiaoyao couldn't think of other possibilities.

The body of the dragon is a strong body, let alone the young son of a real dragon.

"What about the young real dragon, my body is unparalleled in the world, even the real dragon has to lie dormant!"

Jun Xiaoyao pushed with both arms to release the glory of immortality.

The power of forty large Luo fairy bones was released together.

Suddenly, the power of Jun Xiaoyao skyrocketed many times.

He squeezed Ren Wang Yin and struck out, and the void was cracked.

The space in Tiandao Building is no more stable than the outside world.

Therefore, at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao broke the ultimate strength, directly breaking the space.

The virtual shadow of the young real dragon is also full of golden light, and it is bombarded by a Taigu Longquan, which also represents the ultimate physical strength.

boom!

The force of terror tore through the void, and black cracks spread around.

Under such a horrible confrontation, the young real dragon phantom was directly smashed by Jun Xiaoyao, a seal!

Jun Xiaoyao successfully stepped into the forty-sixth floor.

Outside, watching Jun Xiaoyao step onto the forty-sixth floor.

There was dead silence everywhere, and everyone blushed, and then burst into exclamation.

"The King's Son actually succeeded!"

"A miracle, did he defeat the young emperor, or the youngest son of the ancient emperor?"

Many monks whispered to each other. This scene had never happened before when Tiandao Tower was opened.

Not to mention stepping on the forty-sixth floor, even the forty-floor is extremely rare.

"Hey, Ji Family Goddess has also stepped on the fortieth floor." Some people also noticed.

"The Jun family's heavy pupils have also stepped on it."

"The Ye Family's Star Royal Body is also."

A little Tianjiao, stepped through the forty floors.

If in the past, this would definitely attract the attention of all quarters.

But now, there is Jun Xiaoyao Pearl and Jade in front.

These Tianjiao, who have stepped through the forty levels, really can't attract much attention.

On the forty-sixth floor, Jun Xiaoyao's opponent was a slender figure with Qinglian in his hands.

The strength of this figure is stronger than the previous true dragon young son.

Moreover, his mana was shocking, and every move made the void shatter.

"Is this a young emperor?" Jun Xiaoyao guessed.

First, the youngest son of the true dragon, and now the young emperor.

No wonder it was difficult for anyone to climb the forty-ninth floor in the ancient times. This kind of challenge is too difficult.

This time, even if it was Jun Xiaoyao, it took a lot of effort.

Among the five great magic arts, UU Reading www.uukanshu.com Yuanhuang Taoist sword, Slaughter Immortal sword arts, are displayed one after another.

All kinds of martial arts supernatural powers, invincible spells, cast out from the hands of Jun Xiaoyao.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao destroyed the phantom.

The forty-seventh floor is a figure with a back body and wings, with a red flame.

Jun Xiaoyao figured that it should be a young Zhenhuang.

After that, Jun Xiaoyao still split this true phoenix with a palm.

On the forty-eighth floor, Jun Xiaoyao's opponent was a stalwart figure with a pagoda in his hands, with a surging breath, suppressing the heavens.

In this battle, Jun Xiaoyao also had to display some trump cards, such as the eucharistic vision, the pilgrimage of the ten thousand saints, and the tribulation light in the supreme bone.

In the end, that terrifying figure was wiped out.

"Forty-nine floors..." Jun Xiaoyao walked away with deep eyes and a calm expression.

[Chapter 153: On the 49th floor, the weird girl with a ghost face, the hand of God shows...](#)

Tiandao Building has fifty floors.

However, it is rumored that no one can set foot on the fiftieth floor.

Rumor has it that it is the resting place of the samsara holy spirit.

Since ancient times, the 49th floor has been the highest floor of Tiandao Tower.

In modern times, Jun Xiaoyao was the only Tianjiao who set foot on the 49th floor of Tiandao Tower.

Not to mention whether you can get through it in the end, just being able to step on it is already a miracle and will be recorded in history.

"Forty-nine floors!"

The outside world was crazy, countless monks were shocked, and felt that they had witnessed a scene that could be recorded in history.

The elder of the college also trembled in heart and liver.

Even if he is a strong saint master, he is in deep shock at this moment.

At this time, from the depths of the Holy Spirit Academy, a voice transmission suddenly fell into the ears of the elder.

The person who transmits the sound is the dean of the Holy Spirit Academy.

After listening to the voice transmission, the old elder's face was stunned and said: "What, is this really the case?"

The grand elder's mood was complicated, and he didn't expect the academy to make this decision.

"It's still the talent and strength of the **** son of the Jun family is too enchanting, otherwise, the dean will not make this decision." The elder sighed deeply.

It is really embarrassing that a long academy that has been passed down for countless years has to bow to a teenager who is not a teenager.

Just when everyone outside was in madness, Jun Xiaoyao had already reached the forty-ninth floor.

He was also very curious as to how extraordinary the gatekeepers of the forty-nine floors would be.

At this moment, a little rain fell on the opposite side.

A hazy and slender figure appeared.

It was a young girl, with white muscles and bones, shrouded in mist, not real.

On her face, she wore a grimace mask.

The eyes under the mask were deep and indifferent, glowing with a faint light.

She also wore a bronze ring on her finger, sometimes transformed into a bell, sometimes transformed into a tripod, and sometimes transformed into a sword.

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao noticed an unusual aura.

He actually felt a sense of danger.

To Jun Xiaoyao, this seemed very incredible.

He came all the way, pushing the current Tianjiao horizontally, and no one could hurt him, let alone make him feel dangerous.

But the girl in front of him with a grimace mask made him feel a rare sense of danger.

This feeling was too new for him, it was an experience he had never had before.

At this moment, the ghost face girl made a faint voice.

"The flowers of the other bank bloomed in seven colors, and the flowers became immortals for a thousand years..."

"Brother...Where are you..."

After speaking, the deep eyes under the girl's mask suddenly turned to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Brother...It's you..."

"What do you mean?" Jun Xiaoyao frowned, not knowing the situation.

When did he have a sister?

"No...no...you are not..."

The ghost-faced girl suddenly started shaking her head frantically, her eyes under the mask seemed to turn blood.

Patches of blood-colored flowers spread from her feet and turned into a realm of extinction.

"Not good..."

When Jun Xiaoyao's expression changed, he also took action. He directly displayed the eucharistic vision, the worship of Halloween.

The phantom of the Saints of All Paths, emerging from the void, worships him.

A terrifying coercion spread out, colliding with the girl's other shore flower field.

One is the eucharistic vision, and the other is the weird realm of the ghost-faced girl. The whole space is broken and cracked in an instant.

Surrounded by absolute darkness, only Jun Xiaoyao and the ghost face girl stood opposite each other.

She shot at Jun Xiaoyao, and the bronze ring in her hand turned into a bronze long sword and swept towards Jun Xiaoyao.

With one sword cut out, the sword glows like a starry river, and the power is terrifying to the extreme.

It can be said that the vast majority of contemporary Tianjiao can hardly withstand the casual sword of this grimace girl.

Jun Xiaoyao didn't keep his hands either. He knew that this ghost-faced girl was very strange and couldn't be measured by common sense.

He displayed military skills, swords, spears, swords and halberds, axes and hooks, turning endless magical weapons into torrents, colliding with the swords of ghost-faced girls.

With a single sword, she cut open the torrent of magic soldiers.

The sword's power remained undiminished, and he cut off at Jun Xiaoyao.

"Interesting, it's been a long time since I met a decent opponent."

Jun Xiaoyao was not afraid, but felt a trace of long-lost excitement.

It is too rare to meet opponents who make him feel dangerous.

Jun Xiaoyao took out the Temperament Saint King gloves, purple-gold gloves, glowing with gods, a sacred atmosphere diffused out.

This glove is forged from the saint king's hand bone fused with a little trace of purple gold, and its power naturally needs no words.

Jun Xiaoyao put on a glove on his right hand and directly faced the bronze sword of the ghost-faced girl.

There was a clanging sound, the violent sparks collided, and the metal vibrato vibrated everywhere.

The ghost-faced girl was directly shaken back, and the bronze long sword in her hand was about to get out.

"Not bad." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly when he saw this scene.

His ridiculous ancient sacrament, superimposed idols and prison power, coupled with Thanos Sacred King gloves, this punch will smash a hole in the sky.

If you bless the Daluo Immortal Bone, the power is almost impossible.

This ghost-faced girl, receiving a punch from him, just being shaken back was enough to prove her amazing strength.

But this is still not enough for Jun Xiaoyao!

"It would be great if you could find a suitable boxing technique." Jun Xiaoyao shook his head slightly.

If you can have a supreme boxing technique, with the gloves of the Thanos King, plus your own physical power.

It's so sour, I can't believe it.

The ghost face girl shot again, and her other jade hand flicked out, transforming countless flowers from the other side, giving a sense of ominousness.

"This method..." Jun Xiaoyao's eyes condensed.

He had heard vaguely before that there was an immortal emperor in a foreign land, named the other side.

Rumor has it that its body is the weird flower of the other side.

However, based on this alone, it would be a bit arbitrary to conclude that this ghost-faced girl is related to a foreign land.

"Forget it, just focus on the present." Jun Xiaoyao secretly said.

The most important thing for him now is to pass this level.

Even if the ghost-faced girl called her brother before, Jun Xiaoyao would also kill her.

He is an emotional breaker.

Jun Xiaoyao's chest, blazing brilliance burst out.

It is the supreme bone supernatural power, God Jieguang.

The terrifying tribulation light illuminates the surrounding darkness.

This light seems to be the catastrophe that God has brought down.

The ghost face girl is also urging her ultimate move again, a black hole vortex appears, as if it can swallow everything.

The God's Tribulation Light ~www.mtlnovel.com~ was absorbed into it unexpectedly.

When Jun Xiaoyao saw this, the supreme bone in his chest burst out again.

The blazing light gathered and turned into a giant hand that covered the sky with endless runes!

That giant hand of robbery, like a ruling from God, strangling all creatures!

It is the complete form of the first great supernatural power of the Supreme Bone, the hand of God!

Rumble!

The hand of God crushed down, fluctuating to the sky, and the space that was already broken was annihilated into endless space dust!

Even the weird ghost-faced girl, under the strong pressure of the hand of God, is about to collapse.

At the moment when her figure was about to disappear.

Jun Xiaoyao seemed to see, tears flickering under the mask.

"Will see you again, brother..."

[Chapter 154: Create miracles, reach the 50th floor, fight 6 selves...](#)

After the ghost face girl's voice fell, it was directly crushed into mottled light spots by the hand of God.

Jun Xiaoyao showed the color of thinking.

The imprints of the ancient masters left in the Tiandao Building should have been separated for a long time.

It stands to reason that the ghost-faced girl should also be an old character, how could it be his sister?

"It's confession." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

But after another thought, it should be difficult to find a second person as handsome as yourself?

How handsome must the ghost-faced girl's brother be to mistake him for Jun Xiaoyao?

Jun Xiaoyao shook his head, temporarily not thinking of a clue.

In fact, he didn't like it, being involved in these inexplicable causes and effects.

"Next, it's the last fiftieth floor..." Jun Xiaoyao showed strange light in his eyes.

Whether you can transform your supreme bones, whether you can sign in successfully, is on this last layer!

A ray of light wrapped Jun Xiaoyao's body and went to the last level.

At this moment, outside the Tiandao Building.

The atmosphere can no longer be described as dead silence, it is completely silent.

The noise between heaven and earth seemed to be pulled away, leaving only absolute silence.

Everyone looked at Tiandao Tower blankly.

The words representing Jun Xiaoyao directly passed the 49th floor!

"Lying in a big trough, the son of the Jun Family has passed the forty-ninth floor!" A monk uttered a fragrant mouth with horror.

"Miracle, I saw a living miracle!"

"The forty-nine floor, breaking the ancient record, it is rumored that only some top ancient figures can pass the forty-nine floor!"

The entire Holy Spirit Academy was boiling, and there was an uproar in the crowd.

Although many people had already expected it in their hearts, Jun Xiaoyao's achievements were definitely amazing.

But this performance still made many people tremble fiercely.

Those Tianjiao in the Tiandao Building do not yet know about Jun Xiaoyao's situation.

If he knew it, he would definitely make his scalp numb and tremble all over.

"Hey, the dean's decision is indeed correct." The Great Elder was completely speechless.

Outside the Tiandao Tower, the sentiment is exciting.

In Tiandao Building, the rest of Tianjiao are burying their heads in the barrier.

At this moment, Jun Xiaoyao appeared in a vast desert.

"Is this the last layer?"

Facing the foreground, he was not surprised at all.

Faintly, Jun Xiaoyao felt a peculiar power.

He lowered his head slightly and saw a small withered tree bud among the gravel under his feet.

"Reincarnation..." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

Rumor has it that the remains of the reincarnation holy spirit are on the fiftieth floor.

But right now, he looked around, only a piece of wind and sand.

At this moment, a figure suddenly emerged from a distance, dressed in white, covering Xianhui.

"no surprise....."

Seeing that figure, Jun Xiaoyao sighed and laughed.

What did he say, he was also a traverser, and he was still familiar with some routines.

The figure on the opposite side looked exactly like Jun Xiaoyao.

The appearance, breath, cultivation base, and realm are exactly the same.

"Sure enough, I didn't expect it to prove myself and fight against myself." Jun Xiaoyao was not surprised, even a little boring.

The most powerful enemy is actually himself.

This is a bad stalk.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao thought this way.

The second figure emerged again.

Jun Xiaoyao was taken aback for a moment, is it different from what he guessed?

However, that figure was still exactly the same as Jun Xiaoyao, as if it were copied and pasted.

Then, the third way appeared like Jun Xiaoyao.

Then came the fourth way.

The fifth way.

Finally, six figures appeared, surrounding Jun Xiaoyao.

Every one is just like him, otherworldly and powerful.

Even Jun Xiaoyao was a little confused for a while.

This.....

Do not play cards according to the routine.

What about the one-on-one self battle?

How come six hit him one?

"This reincarnation of the Holy Spirit, don't you want people to pass through the fifty-fifth floor at all?"
Jun Xiaoyao's mouth twitched slightly.

He finally knew why no one can pass through the fifty-fifth floor of the Tiandao Building throughout the ages.

Because this is not fighting oneself at all.

Instead, fight six selves!

Who can stand this!

In exchange for any ancient person, even the ancient emperor, it is impossible to deal with six selves at the same time.

What's more, all the methods, supernatural powers, and even physique are exactly the same.

boom!

The six copies of Jun Xiaoyao didn't give him time to prepare, so they shot directly.

Surging gods can burst out, and they also possess the ancient Eucharist, and even the power of idols to restrain the prison.

Six golden idols burst out at the same time, which can shatter the heavens.

Even if it is as strong as Jun Xiaoyao, there is a sense of suffocation.

He also shot, pushing his mana to the extreme.

The golden qi and blood rose up and turned into a golden idol. With a fling of the trunk, the void shattered.

There was a big collision here suddenly, the sky was shaking, and the earth was bumping.

However, perhaps it is because the fifty-fifth floor is the resting place of the reincarnation holy spirit, so the space is relatively stable and does not collapse immediately.

This battle was very shocking, and the sky was about to fall apart.

If outsiders could see it, it would definitely be shocked.

This is not like the battle of Guiyijing Tianjiao at all.

It's more like the seven gods fighting!

On Jun Xiaoyao's body surface, the azure-gold Azure Dragon Armor was directly sacrificed.

Because there is no defense, it is impossible for him to block six of his attacks at the same time.

But at the same time, those six replicas also sacrificed the Azure Sky Ancestor Dragon Armor.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes sank slightly, this may be the most severe battle he has experienced since joining the WTO.

It is very difficult for ordinary people to deal with oneself, and it is almost impossible to overcome.

Let alone six selves.

Jun Xiaoyao displayed all kinds of methods.

Yuan Emperor Dao Sword, Slaying Immortal Sword Art, Hell Furnace, Hand of God, Holy Body Vision.

But the six replicas also performed the same moves.

Jun Xiaoyao is carrying it with his own formidable strength.

Change to any other Tianjiao, whether it is Ji Qingyi, Jin Wing Xiaopeng King, Ye Xingyun, or even Jun Lingcang, it is impossible to persist.

No one can beat six identical selves!

But Jun Xiaoyao, looks cold and detached, like the supreme fairy king who breaks all shackles!

He didn't want to limit his achievements to the white figure with his back facing all sentient beings.

Not to mention the six counterfeit copies in this area.

"My way, be invincible, overwhelming all beings of ancient and modern times!"

"Six only a few replicas, how can they stop me from being invincible!"

Jun Xiaoyao's expression is high and cold, like a celestial dust, like a divine king's border, with his fingers turned overturned, the sky is cracked!

But under such a pressure test, Jun Xiaoyao suddenly discovered that there were once again giant elephant particles in his body, which had transformed into dragon elephant particles.

This is a limit breakthrough under pressure!

Soon, Jun Xiaoyao transformed the 20,000 giant elephant particles into dragon elephant particles again.

His physical strength once again violent 1.8 billion catties!

Adding up all the power ~www.mtlnovel.com~, a full 3.7 billion catties!

With this punch, the stars outside the sky will collapse!

What made Jun Xiaoyao even more pleasantly surprised.

Those clones did not increase physical strength.

In other words, these replicas can only replicate the state of Jun Xiaoyao when he stepped into the fiftieth floor.

And can't become stronger with him.

Just when Jun Xiaoyao began to feel certain that he could deal with these duplicates.

There was a mechanical sound of the system in his head.

"Ding, you have arrived at the sign-in place, Tiandao Building, do you sign in?"

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes brightened, this is definitely a big opportunity for him to comeback!

"Sign in!"

[Chapter 155: Sign in with 7-star rewards, 6 reincarnation punches, let him be miserable 0...](#)

"Ding, congratulations to the host, get a seven-star reward, six reincarnation punches!"

As the system's voice fell, a wave of information containing the most profound and mysterious chapters poured into his mind.

Supreme fist, six reincarnation fists!

"It turned out to be a seven-star reward, and it's still a boxing technique!" Jun Xiaoyao showed excitement.

The seven-star reward was already an extremely rare reward, and it exceeded Jun Xiaoyao's expectations.

What surprised him even more is that this is still a supreme boxing technique!

It was a pity that Jun Xiaoyao was unparalleled in his flesh and possessed Thanos Sage King gloves, but he didn't have a suitable fist technique.

Right now, when doze comes, I will give pillows.

Not only signed a boxing technique, but also a nearly invincible boxing technique!

In Jun Xiaoyao's mind, a vague figure appeared, shaking his fist.

Six vague vortices emerged, as if everything in the world would be trapped in this terrifying fist, and the heavens would be split by it.

These six copies of Jun Xiaoyao rushed up again.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes bloomed with unprecedented divine light.

The Six Reincarnation Fist is an extremely mysterious method, which is simply to surpass the supreme method and reach a new realm.

Even with Jun Xiaoyao's current strength, it is impossible to fully display the true meaning of Six Reincarnation Boxing.

But this does not prevent him from showing it, let alone the power of this punch.

More importantly, because the six reincarnation punches were signed in by the system, it is impossible for the six replicas to perform this punching method.

No matter how powerful the rules of Tiandaolou are, it can't influence the system.

Jun Xiaoyao took out the Thanos Sacred King's gloves and put it on, and then directly punched it out, blessing the power of the Eucharist, the power of the idols to suppress the prison, and the power of the dragon bone.

The superposition of the three layers of power makes this punch seem to be able to smash the stars.

But not only that, Jun Xiaoyao also evolved six reincarnation fists.

Six terrible whirlpools of reincarnation emerged, accompanied by his fists.

With this punch, it seems to kill the creatures, and all things fall into reincarnation, which is terrifying!

Rumble!

With a punch, the space finally collapsed.

Even though the space on the fifty-fifth floor is relatively stable, it still cannot be compared with the outside world.

Jun Xiaoyao's punch was too powerful, and it directly smashed the space out of a large black hole.

As for the copy of his fighter, it was smashed and exploded in a sudden, without any suspense.

Jun Xiaoyao turned around, once again offered his fist and smashed into another replica.

Six terrifying vortexes of reincarnation involved the copy, as if it had experienced six reincarnations, and the body began to crumble.

This punch is too strong, it is invincible, any creatures involved in it must be crushed into powder.

In addition, Jun Xiaoyao has transformed another twenty thousand dragon elephant particles, so compared with supernatural power, these clones are far inferior to him.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao's strength naturally surpassed these clones.

The next battle is very simple.

Jun Xiaoyao punched a child, and with an extremely vigorous posture, he exploded each of these duplicates without any bells and whistles.

Until the last copy was destroyed, the whole world seemed to be quiet.

Jun Xiaoyao is standing on the top of the sky, his white clothes are moving, his grace is peerless!

He succeeded!

No one has ever crossed the fifty-fifth floor of Tiandao Tower.

Even if it is the ancient outstanding person, the immortal Tianjiao, the fifty-fifth floor that can't be surpassed, he has passed through!

"Leave him a thousand catastrophes, I am unparalleled in the world!"

Jun Xiaoyao stands on his hand.

At this moment, he seems to be heaven and earth...

The only king!

And when Jun Xiaoyao cleared the fifty-fifth floor, the entire Tiandao Building also inspired an unprecedented vision.

The galaxy shook, the earth trembled, and countless phantoms of distinguished people from ancient and modern times appeared around the Tiandao Tower, all bowing to worship.

This scene shocked the minds of hundreds of thousands of monks around.

"Look, the name of the son of the Jun Family!" a monk exclaimed, unable to believe it.

Jun Xiaoyao's name has reached the top fifty floors, representing him and successfully surpassed the fifty floors!

At this moment, no amount of pen and ink can describe the shock in everyone's hearts.

If Jun Xiaoyao passed through the forty-nine floor, it was a miracle.

So now, what Jun Xiaoyao has created is a miracle!

Because from ancient times to the present, people who have passed through the forty-nine floors are rare, but there are still some.

On the fifty-fifth floor, no one has ever cleared the customs.

The number of Dayan is nine out of forty. Many people believe that no one can pass the fifty-fifth floor.

But now, Jun Xiaoyao has set a precedent!

How about the fifty-fifth floor, he Jun Xiaoyao can pass!

"It's horrible. If the son of the Jun family continues to grow up like this, it will be almost a sure thing to prove that Dao becomes Emperor in the future."

"More than just proving Dao Cheng Emperor, I feel that the Lord of the Jun Family has the qualifications to set foot in the realm of immortality."

"Wizards! Enchanting! Looking at the immortal domain for 100,000 years, only the son of the emperor's family is the only one!" A top power celebrity sigh deeply.

"In the future, Emperor Road will be opened, and I can't think of who will be the opponent of the Emperor's Son of God."

It can be said that at this moment, Jun Xiaoyao's brilliance covered everything.

There are countless Goddess Tianjiao, under the shining light of Jun Xiaoyao, they can only be dim.

In Tiandao Building, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng is breaking through.

His strength is also very strong, breaking through the forty-fourth floor.

However, at a certain moment, Tiandaolou suddenly trembled, and he had some kind of palpitations.

"What's the matter?" King Jin Wing Xiaopeng puzzled.

On the other side, Ye Xingyun also gained something.

The marks of opportunity in the Tiandao Tower made his memory clearer.

"It turns out that the star palace is called the Promise Star Palace, and it is among the ten places in the lower realm. No wonder I can't find a clue in the fairyland."

Ye Xingyun had a clear understanding and gained a lot.

However, he also noticed the abnormality of Tiandao Tower.

"Huh? What happened to Tiandao Tower?" Ye Xingyun was suspicious.

In the forty-third layer of space, Fahai was fighting the phantom.

His whole body was glowing with golden light, and his physique exploded several times, like a golden Buddha.

This is Xiao Xitian's method of not spreading the physical body, Zhang Liujin body.

Through the opportunity of Tiandaolou~www.mtnovel.com~Fahai has completed the Zhang Liujin body.

Not only that, but a sea of blood appeared in his eyes, with an ominous meaning.

This is the embodiment of his Buddha's body and demon heart.

"Tiandao Tower has changed." Fa Hai muttered.

On the forty-sixth floor of Tiandao Building, Ji Qingyi's Qingyi stretched out, her white and graceful body shrouded in the glory of Immortal Dao.

She has a fuzzy face and wears a veil, which makes it unreal.

But in the clear pupils, there was a shining and firm color.

Her goal is forty-nine floors.

At this time, the Heavenly Dao Tower suddenly shook, there was an abnormal change, and there was auspicious voice singing.

"How could it be that Jun Xiaoyao stepped on the forty-ninth floor?"

A hint of surprise flashed across Ji Qingyi's crystal pupils.

[Chapter 156: Reincarnation, the remains of the Holy Spirit, the true meaning of reincarnation, the four Tianjiao...](#)

In her vision, the 49th floor is already the limit.

As for the fifty-fifth floor, Ji Qingyi hadn't even thought about it.

Jun Xiaoyao's ability to set foot on the 49th floor did not make Ji Qingyi feel too surprised.

The figure with the back facing the common people that Jun Xiaoyao revealed before was enough to prove his talent and strength.

"Qingyi can't fall behind." Ji Qingyi's tone was firm.

Although she is a woman, and her character is aloof, she is like a fairy.

But there is still a willingness to win.

After all, in a world of great controversy, it is only possible to prove the Tao if you win over others.

Ji Qingyi also has the heart to prove Dao.

She flicked out her jade hand, manifesting the immortal teaching magic method, immortal imprint, pressing against the phantom shadow.

In the Tiandao Building, all the Tianjiao were working hard to reach the 49th floor.

Jun Xiaoyao has already cleared the customs.

He looked around, and an ancient figure suddenly appeared in the desert in the distance.

That figure, wearing a linen robe, shrouded his thin body.

Jun Xiaoyao's eyes flashed, and he walked away.

However, the closer to the lonely figure, the more pressure Jun Xiaoyao felt.

At the same time, there is a peculiar power of reincarnation permeating.

Every step Jun Xiaoyao takes, the power of reincarnation will be a bit rich.

Jun Xiaoyao also noticed that his life essence was fading rapidly.

Now Jun Xiaoyao finally understands why this space appears in the form of a desert.

Because under reincarnation, everything will wither and collapse.

If you change to another person here, it is estimated that just a few steps closer, the whole body will decay, fall into weakness, and become gray-haired.

But Jun Xiaoyao is different, he is a ridiculous ancient sacred body, the most indispensable is blood.

It can be said that even the blood of a young real dragon is not necessarily better than Jun Xiaoyao.

step.....

Two steps...

Three steps...

The closer you get, the stronger the power of reincarnation will be, and in the end it will multiply.

"Is this the power of the Holy Spirit? Even if there is only one remains, it cannot be approached." Jun Xiaoyao murmured.

He knew that the body of the Holy Spirit was the reincarnation gold.

Only after death, there is still such a terrifying power of reincarnation permeating, which Jun Xiaoyao did not expect.

In the end, Jun Xiaoyao was only a few tens of feet away from the remains.

The power of reincarnation here is extremely rich.

If they were replaced by any other Tianjiao, Ji Qingyi and Jun Lingcang would probably not be able to bear it and would age quickly.

"No, it shouldn't be like this, the test of the 50th floor is not over!" Jun Xiaoyao suddenly realized.

At the fifty-fifth floor, there is one final test, which is to fight against this force of reincarnation.

But how can the power of reincarnation be so easy to deal with.

Jun Xiaoyao thought.

Suddenly, he noticed that there was a small withered tree bud on the ground.

He had seen it before, when he first entered this floor.

"Reincarnation, rebirth, death, endless rebirth..." Jun Xiaoyao muttered absentmindedly.

He sat cross-legged suddenly, and began to comprehend.

Jun Xiaoyao's talent is undoubtedly, even without the blessing of the system, it is enough to be called unparalleled in the world.

The supernatural powers of various monarchs can be understood by Jun Xiaoyao at a glance.

But now, he was inspired and began to comprehend.

"Reincarnation is not just a simple death, life toward death, endless life, is the true meaning of reincarnation."

Jun Xiaoyao fell into enlightenment.

The supreme bone in his chest began to release its brilliant brilliance.

The strong power of reincarnation around it is like the convergence of rivers and seas, converging towards the supreme bone.

Vaguely, there seemed to be a terrifying supernatural power brewing in it.

And at this moment, on the skinny remains in the linen robe, a gleam of fireflies suddenly appeared, carrying a faint soul fluctuation.

"Is it a descendant of his line, it's really talented and enchanting, extremely terrifying..."

From this fire-like soul light, there is a wave.

time flies.

In Tiandao Building, Tianjiao continued to be sent out because of failure to break through.

After all, no one can pass the customs all the way like Jun Xiaoyao, and the momentum is like a broken bamboo.

The Son of Yin and Yang, Xia Lan, Hua Xiqing and others stopped at the 30th floor.

It stands to reason. This result is already very good.

After all, in the past when Tiandao Tower was opened, there were very few Tianjiao who set foot on the fortieth floor.

But this time, the great elder couldn't be happy.

Let's not talk about Jun Xiaoyao's abnormal number.

Some other monarch sequences, as well as the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King, Ye Xingyun, Xiaoxi Tianfozi, etc., performed extremely well.

Everyone in the Jun family, even the weakest Jun Linglong, is at the same level as Yin Yang Shengzi and others.

The other sequences even stepped onto the forty level.

In contrast, these saint sons and saints in the academy were really embarrassed.

When Yin Yang Shengzi and others walked out vigorously and saw Jun Xiaoyao at the top.

Their expressions are also confusing at the same time.

Afterwards, the Dao Xin of Yin Yang Shengzi and Xia Lan received a fatal blow once again, and was devastated.

Hua Xiqing, Lingmou even showed an unprecedented worship.

"Sure enough, the son of the Jun family is a god-like figure, and he has created an impossible miracle."

Thinking of Jun Xiaoyao agreeing to talk to her before, Hua Xiqing couldn't close her legs in excitement.

And when King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, Ye Xingyun, Fahai and others came out, they had not had time to be proud of their achievements, but they saw the cruel facts.

"How is this possible?" King Jin Wing Xiaopeng couldn't calm down, completely doubting life.

He thought that he could compete with Jun Xiaoyao, but now, they have already broken the eternal record.

This result made him unacceptable.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng has broken through the forty-fifth floor, and is already considered an evildoer, but compared with Jun Xiaoyao, it is not a fart!

Ye Xingyun and Fahai felt the same with him.

The two of them also froze, as black as the bottom of a pot.

A sense of powerlessness spread in their hearts.

In Tiandao Building, the most eye-catching ones are naturally Jun Lingcang and Ji Qingyi.

Two of them, one of them is a double pupil, the first order of the Jun family.

One is the goddess of the Ji family, the goddess of the gods.

If there is no Jun Xiaoyao jade in front, then the two of them should be the most eye-catching today.

What caused everyone to take a breath is that Jun Lingcang and Ji Qingyi both broke through the forty-eighth floor and reached the forty-ninth floor.

"The first sequence of the Jun family is truly extraordinary."

"Yeah, I really envy the Jun family, there are many outstanding people."

"Ji family goddess talent is also amazing, I wonder if they can break through to the fifty-fifth floor?"

"I see, after all, not everyone can be compared with the son of the Jun family, the son of the gods is a monster."

When everyone was discussing, the result also came out.

The two of them did stop at the 49th floor.

However, this achievement is already extremely amazing, which means that they are all the best in their generation.

"unfortunately....."

Jun Lingcang stepped out of the Heavenly Dao Tower with his hands ~www.mtlnovel.com~ eyes were still covered with cloth.

But everyone could vaguely feel that Jun Lingcang's aura became stronger.

In the Tiandao Building, Jun Lingcang also got a chance, and his double pupil has undergone a great transformation.

On the other side, Ji Qingyi also moved out of Lianbu lightly.

She shook her head slightly and murmured: "The ghost-faced girl is indeed powerful and weird. It is too difficult to defeat her."

In turn, Ji Qingyi thought of the abnormal state of Tiandao Tower before.

"Could Jun Xiaoyao really cross the forty-ninth floor?" Ji Qingyi subconsciously raised her eyes.

From this look, her jade face rarely showed a look of error and astonishment, and she seemed to have lost her soul.

"Fifty floors?" Ji Qingyi couldn't help covering her red lips with her jade hand.

[Chapter 157: The second supernatural power of the supreme bone, samsara Nirvana, samsara holy...](#)

Ji Qingyi's personality is quiet and plain, aloof.

Practicing in Renxianjiao's retreat all the year round has brought her a sense of immortality, and her mood is like an ancient well.

But at this moment, Ji Qingyi seemed to be knocked down into a mortal, showing a look of surprise and consternation.

Jun Xiaoyao did not break through the 49th floor.

It's fifty floors!

It broke the record that the predecessors had never broken, and created a precedent that the ancients had never created!

Although there is only one level difference, the meaning is completely different.

"No one can break through the fifty floors, but Jun Xiaoyao has broken through." Ji Qingyi lost consciousness for a long time.

She has also seen countless talents, but no one can surprise her.

And now, Jun Xiaoyao has done it.

He even did something that Ji Qingyi couldn't do.

This is a blow to Ji Qingyi, who has always been aloof.

This kind of feeling is like a female fairy who is aloft and worshiped by all spirits, and suddenly discovered that a fairy king appeared in front of him.

In front of this Immortal King, she became extremely small, and even a faint sense of powerlessness rose in her heart.

This feeling is very uncomfortable.

"Hey, cousin Xiaoyao, really extraordinary."

Although Jun Lingcang's eyes were covered with cloth, he saw everything in his eyes.

This prestigious Monarch's First Sequence also had to admit that the cousin's ability was far beyond his expectations.

He wanted to compare with Jun Xiaoyao in the Heavenly Dao Tower and let Ah Jiu know his strength.

As a result, Jun Xiaoyao is still being compared.

As for the two sequences of Jun Daolin and Jun Xiyu behind him, they were shocked and lost.

They had always had opinions about Jun Xiaoyao's occupation of family training resources.

But now, looking at that radiant Jun Xiaoyao, they couldn't say anything to complain.

Good people occupy more family resources. Is it wrong?

That's right.

To blame, it is their talent, which is far inferior to Jun Xiaoyao, and will not be the backbone of the Jun family in the future.

At this moment, Jun Xiyu also completely retracted his previous opinions about Jun Xiaoyao.

She even began to feel that Jun Xiaoyao seemed to be more dazzling than Jun Lingcang...

"Since the son of the Jun Family has successfully passed the barrier, why hasn't he come out?"

"Maybe it is passing on some kind of great opportunity." Some Tianjiao showed envy.

Only the Great Elder sighed deeply.

He understood that it was very possible that Jun Xiaoyao had seen the remains of the reincarnation holy spirit.

In the outside world, countless people were shocked by Jun Xiaoyao.

In the fifty-fifth floor space, Jun Xiaoyao, who was sitting on the ground, finally reacted.

The supreme bone on his chest began to release black and white brilliance.

That is the concrete manifestation of the power of reincarnation.

At a certain moment, Jun Xiaoyao opened his eyes, and in the depths of his eyes, there seemed to be two gleams of black and white.

"The second great supernatural power of the supreme bone, samsara Nirvana!"

Jun Xiaoyao stood up suddenly, a breath of reincarnation burst out of his chest, black and white brilliance emerged, spreading everywhere.

In an instant, the surrounding desert began to change.

The small withered tree bud on the ground gave out green buds at an astonishing speed, and then grew rapidly and turned into a towering tree.

Around Jun Xiaoyao, there is a hundred-mile boundary, and the desert is turned into an oasis.

In a thought, the vicissitudes of life!

This is the supreme bone magical power, the horror of reincarnation Nirvana!

But it's not only that.

The power of reincarnation is not only the power of life, but also the power of death.

As Jun Xiaoyao continued to urge the reincarnation of Nirvana, the black light swept through, and the towering trees began to wither, their leaves withered, and finally turned into a piece of dead wood, collapsed into dust.

"It's somewhat similar to the Pan Emperor Years Sword, but there are still essential differences." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

The Emperor Pan Sword is the power of time.

And this samsara Nirvana is the power of samsara.

However, the effect does have similarities.

"Samsara Nirvana is just a rudimentary form, and there will definitely be more advanced changes afterwards." Jun Xiaoyao thought.

It is like God's Tribulation Light, whose complete moves are the hands of God.

This reincarnation of Nirvana is just a rudiment, after which it should be able to transform into a complete supernatural power.

However, the rudiment of this style alone is already terrifying to the extreme, and it is enough to become a killer.

Moreover, the power of reincarnation of the supreme bone can also be combined with the six reincarnation fists to make it exert greater power.

Afterwards, Jun Xiaoyao once again cast his eyes on the remains of the reincarnation of the Holy Spirit.

To be honest, Jun Xiaoyao initially thought that the remains of the reincarnation holy spirit should resemble some kind of metallic human state.

But not at all.

The remains of the reincarnation holy spirit, just like ordinary humans, are only withered, as if dehydrated.

At this moment, a very weak soul fluctuation suddenly came.

"Little friend, are you the Jun family..."

"Huh?" Jun Xiaoyao showed strange light in his eyes.

He saw the faint light spot above the remains of the reincarnation holy spirit.

"Is there any remaining soul left?" Jun Xiaoyao thought.

He nodded slightly and said, "Yes, at Xia Jun's house, Jun Xiaoyao."

"Sure enough, in our time, the Jun family was a terrifying figure who stood upright and overwhelmed the heroes of the Immortal Territory."

"Even some Dacheng Holy Spirits did not dare to show up, for fear of being killed by that person, and sacrificed to become emperor soldiers."

"Oh, there is such a thing?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

Dacheng Holy Spirit, that is enough to be on par with the great emperor and ancient emperor.

"The great emperor, who proclaimed himself abandoning heaven, is abandoning the existence of God." The remnant spirit of the reincarnation holy spirit said.

"It's the ancestor, Emperor Qitian, Jun Qitian." Jun Xiaoyao reacted.

This is a sudden batch of characters.

Rumor has it that his talent is extremely enchanting, and even provokes the Heavenly Emperor Seal. If he takes it, he can prove Dao to become an emperor without hindrance.

As a result, the fierce man said directly.

Heaven is crowned, but it is cumbersome, I have witnessed the Dao, thousands of catastrophes become immortals!

He did not accept the emperor seal that God gave him!

Finally, relying on his own strength to prove the Dao, it stretched for one hundred thousand years of luck for the Jun family.

The Jun family can power the Immortal Territory, standing up until now, but not only by one or two people, but every generation, there are evildoers like Jun Qitian.

For example, the previous generation was Jun Xiaoyao's father, the white-clothed **** Wang Jun has no regrets.

And this generation is naturally Jun Xiaoyao.

"I have a feeling that... as if he hasn't died..." the remnant spirit of the samsara holy spirit suddenly said.

"What?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

That fierce man is still alive?

However, on second thought, with the background of the monarch family, there may not be no remaining emperors.

After all, the eighteenth ancestor of the Jun family is already the supreme powerhouse.

What kind of state will the top ten, and even the top few, reach?

The existence of an emperor does not seem to be unusual.

"Senior, what do you want to express when you say this?" Jun Xiaoyao said straight to the point.

The remnant spirit of the reincarnation holy spirit said: "I know that with your talent, you will definitely be the core existence of the Jun family in the future. I only have one request. I hope you can take care of the Holy Spirit Academy in the future."

"Oh?" Jun Xiaoyao raised his eyebrows.

Unexpectedly, the Holy Spirit of Samsara would make such a request.

"The world of great controversy opens~www.mtlnovel.com~ The turmoil of all realms, that black mist will float from a foreign land, even if it is immortal, it will also be destroyed, let alone a college." Tao.

At this time, Jun Xiaoyao completely understood.

The remnant soul of the Holy Spirit in reincarnation, I am afraid that something has been foreseen.

He didn't want the Holy Spirit Academy to collapse in the tide of the times, so he asked for help from Jun Xiaoyao.

With the identity of Jun Xiaoyao and the background of the Jun family, it is not difficult to take care of the Holy Spirit Academy.

But Jun Xiaoyao is not a bad person of the Mother's Heart.

He wouldn't do anything for nothing.

It seems to know Jun Xiaoyao's thoughts* to return to the remnant soul of the Holy Spirit: "Don't worry, I will naturally not put forward the conditions in vain. This thing is my last gift."

In the chest of the reincarnation holy spirit, a hazy brilliance emerged.

"This is..." Jun Xiaoyao revealed a different color.

[Chapter 158: The reincarnation fairy, the road to choose in the future, the golden-winged Xiaopeng king...](#)

When the hazy brilliance emerged, a powerful force of reincarnation also spread out.

However, at this moment Jun Xiaoyao has understood the true meaning of reincarnation.

Coupled with the blessing of the Supreme Bone, these powers of reincarnation can no longer have much influence on him.

Jun Xiaoyao took a closer look and found that among the hazy brilliance was something that looked like a seed.

That seed, black and white, exudes a strong power of reincarnation.

The power of reincarnation here is not comparable to this seed at all!

"this is....."

Rao is Jun Xiaoyao accustomed to seeing all kinds of rare treasures, and when he saw this seed, he was surprised.

He knew that this was definitely a rare treasure.

The remnant soul of the reincarnation holy spirit said: "This is the reincarnation immortal seed that I condensed with the power of reincarnation, the essence of Taoism, and I think you are in the realm of the Great Perfection. The next step is Hedao."

"This reincarnation fairy seed will surely have an effect on you."

"Reincarnation fairy!" Jun Xiaoyao's eyes lit up.

Xianzhong is definitely a rare treasure.

For ordinary monks, immortal species are out of reach.

Even ordinary spirit seeds are not affordable to anyone.

Ordinary monks can only use the most inferior seeds of harmony.

Those seeds of harmony will hardly have any bonus effect on the monks.

"Well, is this little friend still satisfied with this gift?" Reincarnation Holy Spirit said.

"Not bad." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

If it is a general Tianjiao, it is absolutely joyous and extremely excited to get a fairy seed.

But for Jun Xiaoyao, it can only be considered good.

If it weren't for this immortal seed, which contained the power of reincarnation, Jun Xiaoyao would be even less interested.

Such an attitude makes the remnant soul of the reincarnation holy spirit be speechless for a while.

He gave Jun Xiaoyao the reincarnation immortal seed condensed from the essence of his body, and Jun Xiaoyao didn't respond.

Subsequently, Jun Xiaoyao got the reincarnation fairy seed.

"Senior don't worry, I will take care of the Holy Spirit Academy in Xia." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"With the promise from the descendants of the Jun family, I'm relieved. Next, you leave, my remnant soul can't last too long..." Reincarnation Holy Spirit remnant soul said.

Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

He glanced at the remains of the reincarnation holy spirit.

"Ahem...Little friend, what do you think of the dead body?" Remnant Holy Spirit of Samsara coughed dryly.

This kid, wouldn't he be paying attention to his remains?

"Senior laughed, I just want to admire the appearance of seniors." Jun Xiaoyao's face was not red, and his heart was not beating.

Just now, he was indeed paying attention to the remains of the reincarnation holy spirit.

After all, the body of the reincarnation holy spirit can mold the reincarnation gold of the emperor soldiers.

Such a large amount of reincarnation gold, I am afraid that no one will not be tempted.

But after taking a look, Jun Xiaoyao still gave up.

Just as the remnant soul of the samsara holy spirit said, the essence of his body has been condensed into a samsara fairy seed.

The remains have no value.

"Senior, goodbye." Jun Xiaoyao arched his hands and turned to leave.

Reincarnation, the Holy Spirit looked at the back of Jun Xiaoyao, and suddenly regretted.

Shouldn't he entrust the college to this guy?

However, since ancient times, the only person who passed the test was Jun Xiaoyao.

The Holy Spirit has no choice in reincarnation.

On the other side, Jun Xiaoyao's mouth was filled with a faint smile.

This trip to the Heavenly Dao Tower was very rewarding.

The dragon elephant particles transformed, signed six reincarnation fists, the supreme bone magical power was brewed, and the reincarnation fairy seed was also obtained.

"How to use this fairy seed?" Jun Xiaoyao was thinking.

If he refines this immortal seed at this moment, he will be able to break through to the Hedao realm immediately, or even directly to the Great Perfection in the Hedao realm.

And the reincarnation fairy, indeed fits his supreme bone magical powers.

But Jun Xiaoyao still felt something wrong.

He felt that the reincarnation fairy could not release all his talents.

Jun Zhantian also said that afterwards, let him find the origin of the world.

The choice of Xianzhong is about the future.

Different choices represent different paths, which is very important to Jun Xiaoyao.

"Forget it, if I break through the Harmony Realm, then I must choose the most extreme path, or else I am blinded by this talent?" Jun Xiaoyao chuckled.

He is not in a hurry to refine and prepare to use this reincarnation fairy seed to comprehend the full version of the magical power of samsara's Nirvana.

That power is obviously stronger than Samsara Nirvana.

After the incident, Jun Xiaoyao also left.

But in the outside world, all the monks did not leave.

They all wanted to see with their own eyes, Jun Xiaoyao came out.

I also want to know what kind of opportunity Jun Xiaoyao got.

Just as the crowd held their breath, there was light on the top of the heavenly building.

The figure of Jun Xiaoyao, like an immortal under the moon, volleyed out.

Dressed in white, she is white and without dirt, her figure is slender, and her skin is flowing fairy radiance.

He is like the son of a god, a real fairy under the moon, a fairy bone, handsome and beautiful.

There was no expression on the face of the fairy that was enough to make billions of girls crazy, it was very plain.

It seems that for Jun Xiaoyao, breaking through the fifty-fifth floor of Tiandao Building is not a big deal.

Everyone in the audience held their breath.

Jun Xiaoyao's dust-free posture shocked everyone.

How difficult is Tiendaolou to break through.

Not to mention ordinary monks, even the top arrogant will be extremely embarrassed, and the victims are everywhere.

But what about Jun Xiaoyao?

Not to mention the injury, there is not even a bit of dust on the white clothes.

This gave people an illusion, as if Jun Xiaoyao had just returned from a stroll.

"How does the son of the Jun family feel that he didn't suffer any injuries?"

"Didn't he break through the fifty-fifth floor? It stands to reason that it should be a hard fight."

Many people are incredible.

Ji Qingyi looked at the peerless figure in Tian Tian's white clothes.

With her status, she felt ashamed.

Jun Xiaoyao is too detached, too deep and unfathomable, and has a more immortal temperament than her.

"What are you doing so looking at me?" Jun Xiaoyao was surprised.

He didn't feel that he had created any miracles.

It's just breaking into a building, what's the point?

"Son of the Jun family, have you ever seen that one after you pass the fifty-fifth floor?" The great elder said with a hint of excitement.

That person, but the source of their Holy Spirit Academy~www.mtlnovel.com~ Jun Xiaoyao nodded.

The elder's heart trembled fiercely.

The audience also resounded one after another inhalation.

They did not expect that Jun Xiaoyao actually saw the legendary reincarnation holy spirit.

Most of the women present had bright eyes, staring at Jun Xiaoyao closely, like a group of shewolves staring at lambs.

And most of the monks showed an unprecedented look of worship and admiration.

Feeling the frenetic atmosphere, the faces of Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang and other Tianjiao were ugly.

They were not reconciled and did not understand, how could Jun Xiaoyao pass the fifty-fifth floor unharmed?

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng couldn't suppress the jealousy and unwillingness in his heart, so he couldn't help but shout.

"Jun Xiaoyao, what special means did you use to break through the fifty-fifth floor?"

[Chapter 159: Fight against the Golden Wing Xiaopeng King and Fahai, 6 reincarnation fists show their power](#)

The words of King Golden Wing Xiaopeng made the four wilds quiet.

In fact, everyone wanted to know how Jun Xiaoyao passed the fifty-story test.

"The **** child can pass if he wants to pass, so why explain to your golden crispy chicken?"

Jun Xiaoyao was disdainful and didn't bother to explain anything.

However, these words made a group of people startled and dumbfounded.

To call the Golden Wing Xiaopeng King Golden Crispy Chicken is simply a naked humiliation.

"Jun Xiaoyao, you!" Jin Wing Xiaopeng Wang was so angry that his internal organs were burning with a pair of wings, his sword feathers shaking.

As Jialou holy mountain, he is a descendant of the Golden Winged Dapeng, he has never suffered such humiliation.

Even if Jun Xiaoyao just broke the record of Tiandao Tower, what about it?

No one knows whether Jun Xiaoyao cleared the level with strength or some special means.

"Look at the divine son who is unhappy, let's go together, this divine son doesn't have so much time to solve one by one." Jun Xiaoyao stepped into the void, standing with his hands behind.

His strength has skyrocketed compared to before, and he needs a few sandbag tools to check it out.

Hearing Jun Xiaoyao's tone, few people said that Jun Xiaoyao uttered wild words. After all, Jun Xiaoyao broke the eternal record, and now the limelight is flourishing.

And they are also very curious, what chance did Jun Xiaoyao get on the fiftieth floor, and how strong is his strength?

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng is full of fighting spirit, with golden light bursting in his eyes, his character is always competitive, and he is not willing to be weaker than others.

"Amitabha, the monarch and benefactor, the poor monk would like to be with you for a while." Fahai couldn't help it, and wanted to make a move.

Otherwise, he suspects that his mood will be cracked.

As for Ye Xingyun, his face changed, and in the end he didn't make a move.

"I don't have to deal with him in a hurry. I wait until I find the treasures of the Promise Star Palace. When the time comes, my cultivation base will skyrocket, and I will become the king all the way. It is not impossible to defeat Jun Xiaoyao."

Ye Xingyun murmured in his heart.

Obviously it was a counseling, but he just wanted to find a reason and excuse to comfort himself.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced away, the Yin-Yang Son, Xia Lan and the others didn't even have the courage to look at him.

Finally, his eyes fell on Ji Qingyi.

"Ji Family Goddess, don't you want to take a fight?"

Ji Qingyi was taken aback for a moment, but he didn't expect Jun Xiaoyao to point her at her.

But she immediately whispered: "Brother Xiaoyao said and laughed, Qingyi has no intention of fighting for the front."

Many monks were shocked when they saw that the dignified celestial saints had avoided the battle.

Jun Xiaoyao has begun to take on invincible power in the young generation of the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm.

Jun Xiaoyao himself shook his head secretly, and missed a female slave...oh no, it was a chance to exchange ideas.

"Then it's only you two, let's go together." Jun Xiaoyao said lightly.

"furious!"

The Golden Winged Xiaopeng King really couldn't help it. He raised his head to the sky with a long roar, and behind his back a hundred and eight thousand sword feathers burst out, turning into a monstrous torrent!

This is like one hundred and eight thousand golden flying swords breaking through the sky and shattering the sky!

Every sword feather oscillates with sharp sword aura, which is frightening!

One hundred and eight thousand sword feathers came out, the kind of power can be imagined, making many monks pale and trembling.

At the same time, Fahai also shot.

His soles stomped on the ground, the ground was shattered by the powerful counter-shock force, and his figure rose to the sky.

The rich golden light bloomed out, and his physique grew larger, as if turning into a golden Buddha.

"It's Xiao Xitian's method of not spreading the body refining, Zhang Liujiu body!" Some old old people whispered.

This is an extremely powerful method of refining the body, comparable to the Supreme Law.

Cultivation to great accomplishment is immortal and immortal, even if the soul is dead, the physical body will live forever in the world.

"Unexpectedly, this generation of Xiaoxi Tianfozi can actually cultivate the Zhangliujiu body to this level." An old man exclaimed.

Regardless of other things, only with this six-foot golden body, Fahai is enough to gain a foothold among the top arrogant.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, Xiaoxi Tianfozi, these two people, either one, are enough to stand on the peak of Tianjiao.

But now, it is Qi Qi that shots together to deal with Jun Xiaoyao.

Jun Xiaoyao's expression was indifferent, and he lifted his palm up, simply, taking a picture with one palm.

This is a simple palm, but it is not a simple palm.

Because this palm contains 3.7 billion catties of tremendous power!

What is this concept?

It has far exceeded the imagination of some monks.

Rumble!

The air made a harsh burst of air, and in front of Jun Xiaoyao's palm, all the air was compressed, and the void vibrated like a lake.

This is the ultimate expression of strength!

boom!

One palm!

It's just a palm!

One hundred and eight thousand sword feathers, all shattered!

The terrifying air pressure and palm wind directly slapped King Jin Wing Xiaopeng's whole person on the ground, and slammed it deeply into the ground.

There is also Fahai. Although he urged Zhang Liujin's body and his physical strength exponentially increased, he was still slapped by Jun Xiaoyao's palm, and the blood in his mouth continued to vomit.

In the end, several pavilions not far away were smashed, and he barely stopped.

The monk present shivered coldly.

terror!

It's indescribable!

Jun Xiaoyao didn't use any means at all, but with a simple palm, both Xiaopeng and Fahai couldn't bear it!

"The physical strength of the God Son of the Jun Family has skyrocketed again. What method has he cultivated?"

"Is this the horror of the ancient sacramental body, how many shackles did the son of the Jun family break?"

Many Tianjiao monks screamed in exclamation, unbelievable.

Ji Qingyi's eyes were more solemn than ever.

Regardless of other things, in terms of physical strength, ten shes added together, it is no better than Jun Xiaoyao.

"Cough cough... Jun Xiaoyao you..." King Jin Wing Xiaopeng coughed up blood and got out of the pit, his eyes glare like a beast.

This was a shame and lost it to grandma's house.

Even more angrily, the nine lions were mocking at this time and sneered: "Also mocking me to follow my master, I am also the master's mount anyway, and you, even the master can't bear a slap, it's really spicy.

The mockery of the nine lions made King Golden Winged Xiaopeng almost out of anger.

On the other side, Fahai's Zhang Liuji body also seemed to be cracked, with cracked holes in his body, bleeding, and looked very frail.

His expression is also extremely cold and severe.

"Poor monks don't believe me!"

Fahai continued to shoot.

"Dawei Tianlong, Blessed Earth-Zang, Prajna Buddhas, Prajna Bamakong!"

The chanting of Fahai's Scriptures urged Xiaoxitian Supreme Dharma and Dawei Tianlong Scriptures.

Suddenly, the light of the Buddha was shining, and a Buddha appeared, accompanied by dragons and guardians of the Dharma, setting off the sea like a saint in the Buddha.

The Golden Winged Xiaopeng King also burst out his full strength, and he sacrificed the powerful bloodline supernatural powers of the Golden Winged Roc.

A ghost of Shenpeng appeared in the void, tearing apart a real dragon.

It is the supernatural powers of the Golden Wing Dapeng clan, Tianpeng Fighting Dragon!

This can be said to be the ultimate move of the two of them, and they are released at the same time, even if it is Jun Lingcang, Ji Qingyi and other young supreme, frowning.

It's them who want to take over the extreme tricks of these two people.

However, Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged, and he punched.

A force of reincarnation burst out, affecting the world, as if it could break the heavens.

The six terrifying reincarnation vortexes, along with Jun Xiaoyao's punch, suppressed together.

It is the Six Reincarnation Fist!

A punch ~www.mtlnovel.com~ The world is shocked, all beings are afraid, and the world is overthrown!

With this punch, if you want everything to return to the ruins, the void shatters, and the surrounding vegetation is withered and withered for a moment.

"What kind of **** is this!"

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng, rarely showed a look of horror.

Fahai's expression also changed drastically, and he felt an unprecedented tremor!

boom!

With one punch down, the ground split for dozens of miles, and everything around it turned into dust.

Fahai and King Jin Wing Xiaopeng were directly smashed into the depths of the earth, without knowing their life or death.

Endless horror and fear filled everyone's heart.

This fist is like pulling people into reincarnation, the body and soul must be shattered clean!

[Chapter 160: Attitude changes, let Jun Xiaoyao be the son of the college](#)

Many people were terrified, and their souls were trembling.

They felt that if they were facing Jun Xiaoyao's move, it is estimated that the boxer hadn't come over yet, and the breath alone would be enough to make them collapse.

"This boxing technique carries the true meaning of reincarnation. Could it be that the **** son of the Jun family passed the fifty-fifth floor reward?" some sharp-eyed older generations guessed.

But no matter what, everyone knows.

After this battle, Jun Xiaoyao was afraid that he was going to secure his position as the first person in the young generation of Xianyu.

Unless there are other evildoers appear, it can shake Jun Xiaoyao's position and defeat him.

But is it possible?

Some people thought of Ancestral Dragon Nest Long Aotian, the young emperor of the Northern Kingdom family, and the reincarnation of the sword demon of the Huanggu Ye family, and so on.

However, those top enchanting evildoers are in retreat, sublimation, and have not yet entered the world.

"Although there are still many enchanting Tianjiao who have not yet entered the world, but the son of the Jun family has begun to take on an invincible posture, it is difficult for other Tianjiao to shake his position."

"Yes, let alone other things, even the ancient freak Princess Longji and the son of the Jun family didn't take it seriously?"

Jun Xiaoyao's performance this time, whether it was breaking the 50th floor of the Heavenly Dao Tower, or crushing the Golden Wing Xiaopeng King and Fahai with only one hand, everyone was amazed.

After a while, King Jin Wing Xiaopeng and Fahai climbed out of the pit.

Yes, that's right, just crawl out little by little.

The two of them, covered in blood, were extremely embarrassed.

The arrogance at the same beginning was different. At this moment, the Golden Winged Xiaopeng King looked at Jun Xiaoyao with an unprecedented sense of horror.

That kind of fist is too terrifying, as if it will pull people into endless reincarnation.

King Jin Wing Xiaopeng has never seen such a terrifying boxing technique.

His invincible Dao Xin seemed to be crushed.

The same is true of Fahai.

With full confidence, he came from Xitian when he was little, and wanted to rule the roost and let the world chant the name of Buddha.

As a result, he was completely shivered now, the Buddha nature was trembling, and he was drawn into the abyss of demon nature step by step.

Jun Xiaoyao is his demon!

Looking at the two people who crawled out embarrassedly, Jun Xiaoyao's expression remained unchanged.

He also didn't fully urge the power of six reincarnation fists. At this stage, Jun Xiaoyao is also exploring.

But this power really satisfied him.

In addition, I have a kind of reincarnation, which can be used to comprehend the six reincarnation fists and samsara nirvana.

"Brother Xiaoyao's strength is really amazing, Qingyi feels ashamed." Ji Qingyi whispered.

Jun Xiaoyao said: "Why should the goddess humble herself?"

He knew that Ji Qingyi, as the goddess of the Ji family and the saint of the gods, would not believe him if he said that he had no hole cards.

It's just that Ji Qingyi is not sure to deal with him now.

At this moment, the great elder stepped forward and said to Jun Xiaoyao: "The strength of the little friend is admirable."

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at the great elder, showing suspicion.

Before this great elder, it seemed that he wanted to shoot him to death. Why has his attitude changed so much now?

The elder chuckled and said, "Little friend Jun is so strong, he has passed through the fifty-fifth floor of the Heavenly Dao Tower, and even saw the Holy Spirit, and I have a destiny with the Holy Spirit Academy..."

"The great elder has something to say." Jun Xiaoyao said.

"Ah...Well, I don't know Mr. Jun, are you interested in becoming my holy son in the Holy Spirit Academy?"

When the great elder's voice fell, the audience was dumbfounded.

Didn't the Holy Spirit Academy still hate Jun Xiaoyao?

If there weren't the few ancestors of the Jun family who wanted to go to the academy for tea, the Holy Spirit Academy would not have waited to see Jun Xiaoyao at all.

Why now, I actually want Jun Xiaoyao to become the holy son of the college?

"Great Elder..." Saint Yin and Yang and Xia Lan were also dumbfounded.

Does this work?

"You two rubbish, shut up!" The elder shouted angrily.

Both Yin and Yang Shengzi bowed their heads angrily.

Only Hua Xiqing smiled, thinking that the academy's decision was too wise.

"Since Ji Xuan was defeated by the little friend, then the little friend is naturally qualified to become the new saint son. I don't know what is in the little friend's heart?" The elder rubbed his hands, his old face smiled like a chrysanthemum. Panicked.

This is what the Great Elder, the Dean of the Academy said.

The Great Elder was quite disapproving before, and even wanted to oppose it.

But now I see Jun Xiaoyao's performance.

Well, it smells so good!

Jun Xiaoyao thought slightly.

To be honest, he is too lazy to be a holy son of a college.

To be juxtaposed with the **** of the yin and yang saint child is simply losing his identity.

However, since he has agreed to the reincarnation of the Holy Spirit, he wants to take care of the Holy Spirit Academy and has a reasonable identity, which is not bad.

The great elder saw that Jun Xiaoyao was thinking, and thought he would mind the provocation of Yin Yang Shengzi and others before.

Thinking of this, the great elder directly said coldly: "Sage son of Yin and Yang, Xia Lan, you two, from now on, they will no longer be the son of my college."

"What, great elder, how can you be like this?" The two became pale again.

In order to win over Jun Xiaoyao, I dismissed them.

Is there any reason?

"Why, if you have any comments, bring it to the dean." The elder didn't care.

This is an order from the dean.

Holy Spirit Academy does not need to be afraid of Yin-Yang Sect and Daxia Dynasty.

"Well, the academy is sincere, but Jun is disrespectful." Jun Xiaoyao nodded slightly.

He reluctantly agreed because of the face of the samsara holy spirit.

"Haha, thank you very much, little friend!" The elder smiled and let go of the previous suspicion.

This gentleman **** son, the more he looks, the more pleasing to the eye!

After the matter was finalized, the monks present suddenly discovered that behind Jun Xiaoyao, there were already three terrorist forces.

The ancient monarch family, the ancient Jiang family, and a holy spirit academy that even fears immortal forces.

"No one can stop the rise of the son of the Jun family." Many older monks sighed.

The matter of Tiandao Tower has come to an end for now.

The news about Jun Xiaoyao would be spread out in the Wild Heaven and Immortal Realm within a few days.

Although Jun Xiaoyao is the most dazzling existence, the rest of the Jun family is not weak.

The entire Tiandao Building above the 40th floor was almost dominated by the Jun family sequence. UU reading www.uukanshu.com

This can't help but make people sigh, the ancient monarch family, the younger generation is strong, afraid that they will continue to glory.

King Golden Winged Xiaopeng left in embarrassment, and didn't let go of a single word.

Many people think that the Golden Wing Xiaopeng Wang Daoxin has cracks, and they are afraid that there will be major problems in the future.

Fahai also left, and the magic in his eyes was even worse.

Jun Xiaoyao has turned into his demon.

There was also Ye Xingyun, he was a little fortunate, this time he held back and did not make a move.

"Steady, we must be steady, if I don't get the treasure of the Promise Star Palace, I definitely can't match Jun Xiaoyao." Ye Xingyun thought in his heart.

He has already begun to plan the Nether.

Jun Xiaoyao glanced at Ye Xingyun, then took it back.

Ye Xingyun is already on his list of cutting leek.